

The sensations of pain were overwhelming.
Rough, tight skin formed as
All of the water was sucked from its pores.

The struggles to dig (or even burrow) were useless.
Scraping and bruising itself in attempt,
It bled onto the uncompromising surface below.

Neurons in repetition fired sadly,
As the sun dried it out on all sides.
Screaming through its release of air ,
The skin began to char and boil from the waves of heat.

Now only part of its body was contracting to the synapse.
The lower half had been burned and shriveled.
As nerves pushed and searched to find an opening,
Its upper half spun slowly in a repeated half -circle pattern.

The middle of its body had been burned to the pavement,
And it no longer squirmed.
Nerves kept sending signals and
It sat motionless.

Then it rained for two days straight.
Its body dissolved and eventually washed off of the pavement
Onto the soft ground where it had come from.

Mistaken to find more beyond what seemed an end,
Its ground of survival had become its grave to death.
There it lay crooked and bent by the outcome of fate.