

## **John Carter of Mars**

Every wild tale is a wish for conquest. You  
got lost or wished yourself or stepped  
through something you can't understand  
and never will. Not the way you think.

Your feet may not carry you here, your weight  
brought low by mass and movement. Or maybe  
you'll fly with each step, footprints just light  
toe-touches in the sand. Why expect

to stumble upon a new world and become  
its master? You are the new part. How  
could you know better than ancient  
knowers and crack-handed laborers

and spine-cracking learners young  
movers and even new seers? Humble  
yourself here, just for a moment.  
Know you are at least nothing, at most  
a monster destined to spread  
like a blanket and suffocate the land.