

Museum of Extinction

by Kent Price

Welcome aboard the sailing ship named *Conquest* to the voyage to the
Museum of Extinction.

A voyage through quiet and stormy seas of life - countless miles and islands.
The Conquest now docks at the museum at the base of a large stairway leading to
the heavens.

People of all ages and backgrounds must climb the stairway
to enter the museum.

Some will crawl or be helped by other people - countless steps - many
may not make to the top.

At the top of the stairway, looking down, the ship *Conquest*
is but a dot upon the vast sea of life.

Now, at the large doors to the museum, a sign reads
“ *Welcome to the doorway of eternity. Come in if you dare to enter.*”

Behold, the museum doors swing open; only a few people enter
and the doors quickly close.

A vast and beautiful grand hall in the center the earth - walls surround by
tall glass displays.

Another sign inside the museum reads, “All displays are always
being updated - beware.”

First, a large display of all plants, trees, rainforests and
wilderness – extinct forever .

Second, a large display of all animals great and small, now extinct forever.

Third, a large display of ponds, streams, waterways, and vast oceans life –
also extinct forever.

The last, a large display of mankind - it has many doorways to the extinction of man
and his many cultures.

A violent timeline, past, present and future - without any common sense
or real reason.

Lost primitive tribes and civilizations - other cultures gone forever and for what reason?

Out of fear, misguided faith, hate, slavery, war, lust for power - that have no common
sense or reason.

Bloody battles over land, water and in the skies, so other people would get richer
while others got poorer.

Other battles over words in the Bible - of Holy Wars past, present and
future... over faith.

Billions die of starvation and diseases while the rich feed on full course meals,
living off the poor.

Knowledge that others seek - high tech information and how the knowledge could be
used for the extinction of freedom of ideas and thoughts.

Now, looking out from a display, are the few people that have gone
through the museum.

All tears - compassionate feelings - lost in extinction's touch by endless time.