By the end of the poem, the speaker is sure that something even worse is coming.The speaker descends into a bizarre vision, observing a sphinx staring cruelly at him in a desert, perhaps offering him the clues to understanding what is happening around him while also embodying primal, ancient ways of being and creative, fertile energies that represent a potential union and rebirth.The poem ends where it began: in a haze of ominous foreshadowing, the spectre of a looming monster of the future rapidly approaching, the universe spinning and growing into something different than it was.

Summarized by © lakhasly.com