

Where is My America?

No moments wonder freely
all are suffocated by the sick illusion of
Time.

We teach our children how to earn the check
without them checking in on
themselves.

The kids wait for their dad to show up for their game
as the warm cup of caffeine keeps the father half awake
so he can earn the green
cash
while the once green earth appears as
ash.

The wife uses her paycheck to cover her face in the comforter of capitalism
because she knows her age is no longer beautiful.
Yet no amount of foundation can cover the piece inside of her that will crack
So, she comes back.

The tv blares on in the background
happily feeding falsity into the American families stomachs
while the Bible remains hidden in the bookshelf which is no longer used for books.

They eat their dinner sprinkled with chemicals.
The only thing being shared at the table are texts
all real communication is
lost.

Grandma calls later that night
the phone rings on
“we will talk to her another day we are just too
busy” they all say as they look back at the screens in their hands

The old woman is left
looking out to the tree in her yard
admiring how it sways in the wind.

*Where has my America gone?
this is never how it should've been.*