

## 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.*