

Enough

No, you haven't done enough.
Neither have I.
I don't know anyone who has,
Ever, before they died.

"Enough" is not a real thing,
A desert mirage that kills...
Hopes & dreams of others,
Who forever trudge up hills.

Hope Today

Hope is in what others left behind
Massive buried treasures
Others help us find.
Hope is not in "Victory"
As victory is commonly defined.

Hope lingers so close
On the tip of the tongue
The tip of the ear
Anticipatory welling
Behind every smile, in every tear.

Just for

Just for the day the sisters,
go to work.

Just for a while the teachers,
go like life.

Just for a year my 2nd son
gone, til another "leave".

Just for maybe forever, my daughter
doesn't speak.

Just for whatever the sentence,
my oldest does time.

Just for now I miss my people
Just for them I rhyme.

Can't Know

You can't know,
& that's OK,
Didn't expect you to.

You can't know,
Just relax,
& do what you do.

You can't know,
Why're you mad?
You have no clue?

You can't know,
& knowing that
is all you need to do.

Dragons

Open the doors & I'll shove them
Nudge them, really, to do their best
Encourage them to quickly leave this nest.

Over the edge. I'll watch them
Protect them really, waving bye!
I'll hold it down. & watch them fly.

Loss

Loss is Life.

A constant stream, flowing fast
From our 1st breath, to our last
From the dying of the safe womb
To dirt, bag, urn, box or tomb.

Each second born of one lost
Hours pass at horrendous cost
Using time we can't retrieve
In pain, grief seeking reprieve

If we grow old, it's a heavy curse
Watching loved ones die, or worse
Loss moves me to make big waves
To strive to ache to die to change
Me & the world.
In honor of my peoples graves.

Loss is Life.

The Beast

Cells → tissues → organs,
Organs → systems → bodies,
Beings with souls, thought, breath.

Cells → pods → yards,
Yards → Units → Complex,
Profit machine of hate & death.

Terror cell = planners
Cell phones = government scanners
Cell towers = connected data flow
Monastery cells, where spirits grow.

In cells, we're chewed by ravens' teeth,
In cells, we're digested in what lies beneath,
In cells, we're that on which it feasts,
In cells, we're society's sacrifice to the beast.

James, Jo

Kim, Lin
Arizona

Manning
10/19/21

Muhamm
phone

Pasha, J
Perryville

Qwan,
12/16

Shafaz
10/25/21

Suhai

Thorn
9/2

Wick
Slav

10

et

mplex

5/23/2024

24

5"

48 in

10

10

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ne