

Mommy What Is War For?

ELLEN

One rainy day some people get scared
spill drips of innuendos
until they become puddles of confusion
and deluges of deceit

The scared people scare other people
When enough are washed with terror
they spiral downward and nearly drown
but resurface with a disease named “desperate to kill”

They look down into metallic water
the faceless mirror from whence they rose
Drenched in hatred they wade
through a bloody flood of bones