

A Speck of Sand

I am a single miniscule grain of
sand
dying of thirst in a desert of over 3 million other insignificant
specks

Entire beaches of silica swallowed
whole by America's Incarcerational monstrosity called
Prison
Reformatory
Secure Detention Facility
Penitentiary
House of Corrections
Land of the Lost

The infinite granite walls a hard
Shell
clamping down, locking us in

We see behind the concrete curtain
watching in horror as
the great and terrible
administrative wizards wind & grind
the inner machinations of the
System
spineless, heartless, cold-blooded as an
Oyster

My burden: to try to fix the broken by
writing
grievances, kites, letters,
fiction, appeals, essays and
Poems
(like this one)

I'm only one speck of sand
creating a little friction
a minor irritation to the Goliath leviathan

But maybe someday I'll be a
Pearl.