

What Have We done?

By Anais Torres

The world is a gift given to us by the heavens.
Handed down from parent to child.
But then it was handed to parents who gave it
to us and we destroyed it.

We tore down trees.
Made more pollution.
We flooded the streets with violence.
We infested neighborhoods with gangs.

Claimed land as our own.
Taking children from their beds.
Killing moms, dads, brothers, sisters and
grandparents.

What types of animals are we to change the world
For the worse?
To use a pack of bullets instead of words?

Now we have to deal with drugs, rape, killings, pollution
and war.
We look at what we have done and we
say only words that are foolish.

One minute you want to save it.
Pick up the pieces you dropped.
The next is when you just couldn't care
less and go on with life.

We have done what we have done.

We squashed the dream of hope for a better world
Because as long as bullets are flying,
we just make it worse.

We wait until it picks up itself waiting
until the god comes down and makes it
all better.

But I live in reality.
I know it's never going to happen. ...