

Money All Around Me

by Mitchem Callahan

A cacophony
Living our lives under
Monopoly
Need to get out of this
Insanity
Before we all lose our
Humanity



Mother talked to me today
But the pain never goes away
Betray, betray, betray
Is the word of the day
All just to make a little more mo-nay

Father went away
Just to pass away
Why did it end up this way
Fire him up
So others can come up with
My comeuppance

At my expense
Forsaken to futility
From my mothers and fathers
Why do I bother?
Without them, what is love for another
But an imitation of the unconditional

Reflect back
What if
It is the unconditional imitation
Turns out
Conventional wisdom is quite unwise
Instead of wisdom, it is all lies

Have to chart my own path
Where the red fern grows
Where destiny glows
Nobody knows, not even I
But someday I will
And someday I'll know why