

Home Lessons

The fellow flyin' signs on the corner knows anything can be a cancer. Fear, hate, violence, doubt, those words circling the brain, a broken record, a dull needle.

What is a better descriptor of this darkness than metastasis? Misunderstanding spreads, multiplies, leaves countless without houses, masses without a home, without belonging.

Anything can be a cancer. Numbing agents travel the body. The side effect of not listening is neuropathy. We have lost our touch, our sense of each other, relying on the locked door for safety.

Cleave could be a better word, how what we attach ourselves to, divides us -- divides what we've named country. Oh, how our nation becomes its own traitor, how we thought this body was ours to settle.