

Enslaved

The naked woman
Rode her blind horse
Bareback down
The cracked boulevard
Shouting to the crowd
Who ran away
Muttering *Crazy Woman*
The townspeople
Locked their doors
Not wanting annoyance
Working to bone
Without purpose
Without dream
Enslaved humanity
Without life
The nude woman cried
Where are your senses
Have you gone insane
Dark clouds block
Our sacred sun
Singing robins fall
Dead at our feet
Children sick
Dying in their beds
Our parks
Void of play
An enormous price to pay

Strontium, aluminum, plutonium

Run amuck

Summer unlivable

Winter unbearable

High powered jets

Rearrange our atmosphere

Making it all unclear

By Elena Starr

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