

Jaded Jade

By Robin Lipinski

Trying the t's to treasure.

Growing up grasping what was said, in our cranium squeezed cervix pressured path, pointy top to trouble the world.

Trying what?

To tempt those that terrorize young minds already old at glimpsing Saturday cartoons while eating cereal.

Too much information,

Already lost by the age of two, than those terrible thirties, and then what? To think thoughts of evolutionary theory?

Honor...Pride...Love...Respect...Compassion...Tru st...all lies to those that choose not believing it.

Garbled speech,

Spun dry,

Silent,

Touching a vibe of something inside,

Written so to teach,

They are already dead.

The End