

Talking About a Revolution

By Robin Lipinski

Growing pains

Generational, irrational lines of wondering why,
Irritating those who already tried,
Making waves in a pond turning small ripples into crashing lines.

Young man,
Young woman,
Causes of concern as you see your world turn,
Carrying a sign,
Looking for a sign,
Whispers turning into cries,
Revolution.

Our generation had their time,
Quiet in age,
Looking forward to sleep,
While the wheel still turns.

The End