

The Abandoned Shoe Project

by Jerry Ratch

It's the unfinished sentences
Of the children on our refrigerators
That worry me the most

It's the Fake News
It's all the people
Living in their shopping carts
Without shoes

It's the abandoned shoe
On the street
And the Abandoned Shoe Project
And that there has to be
Such a thing

And the song is
Breakfast in a Brothel
Not
Message in a Bottle

While I remain bitterly silent
And sit in a cage
Like an animal
Full of outrage

