

On Nature

We do not belong in nature.
Like the Lucifer child to Mother Earth,
We were born from her, but no longer accepted.

We know this and request from one another,
“Please don’t deviate from the trail”
“Please don’t step on the grass”
Concrete is where we advise ourselves to stay.

When we walk into the forest,
And the animals run away,
And the inevitable garbage traces our path,
One can only feel a sense of not belonging.
Like were ruining the party,
Even though this was our first home.