

Indiana

I am from the city of prosperity that belies the poverty of the land by denial, where the golf course demolishes the thousand year old ancient forest- the beauty of the world is smothered by the prosperity of those that destroy it.

I am from the seething resentment of those who had it all and the lies of those who can't admit what we lost, the anger is real but the reasoning is fake.

I am from the false promises sold to a hopeful world, and the culture that watched it all burn in a day when two towers burned down.

This angry sad nation cannot stand to the world when it's people are so crippled they cannot see each other's souls.