

Shall I Stay Quiet?

America's scourge,
political violence
lurks behind Trump's veil

in our gun-drunk land
I fear democracy's end,
from my foxhole's view

my trifling haiku,
my whispered pleas for reason,
my poetic bleats

see, I'm no warrior,
yet I care for our fair home
and hope to save it

am I in danger,
raising my voice in the crowd?
shall I stay quiet?



Image by AI (ImageFX)

5 August 2024



dandana.us/poems