

Some Poem

By Jeffrey Yeung

Tired and trying as I'm plowing through,
Seeing all these different views,
Thinking it's a product of this type of school.
A repeater of neither, I'm not much a speaker,
But every feature screams that this place is not peaceful.
The community broken, far from a rapport
Going out because of Trump, all lined with pitchforks
It never ends.
People were never meant to play nice,
Each not seeing how the other side could be right.
Chalking up a space of safe,
Running into a highway straight,
All trying to do right by their own rite of way
But there's no clear solution.
Maybe we all need to imagine like Lennon
Because there's just one race: human.