

Stephen
Humanities D4
4-15-20

Desire

When they go to war, it's violence that they truly desire.
When the bombs fall within an hour, oh, hopeful desire

The fluorescent lights that carefree kids want and desire.
The gaunt trees are stripped of all the nutrients they desire.

Tanks drive over our streets with any pressure that they desired.
A hungry cat wanders for food, even the ones they considered undesired

Flags fly famously over the towers, not golden but white, never desired.
Twenty years passed, and war leaves the country torn, tired and undesired

The old run to churches, pleading to god that he listens to their desires
Mothers weep for their children to eat and sleep, only she desires

I look out from my rooftop, over the sunset of desire
Monsieur Mondesir, your writing is desired.