

Antidote

I wish I were alive
The words rush through me like a sunrise
or the molten gold of a sun just set
behind a pyramidal hill
their hilarity an antidote to their opposite
I wish I were dead

I wish I were alive
a comfort
a reminder
that we barely live
we're barely alive
that life could be so very much more

I wish I were alive
I wish you were alive
I wish we all were alive
as we were truly meant to be
not this half life
not this artificial parody

I wish I were alive
not in this plaster box, this polluted city
this money-controlled, technocratic alternate reality
Have you heard?
Most families were meant to live
in their own pristine Garden of Eden

Think on it
Embrace it
as Adam and Eve did
as God's very will and plan
as Ser desire for Ser children
I wish we were alive