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35 Lines

## Speck of Sand

I am a single miniscule grain of  
sand  
dying of thirst in a desert of over 3 million other insignificant  
specks

Entire beaches of silica swallowed  
whole by America's Incarcerational monstrosity called  
Prison  
Reformatory  
Jail  
Secure Detention Facility  
Penitentiary  
House of Corrections  
*Land of the Lost*

The infinite granite walls a hard  
Shell  
clamping down, locking us in

We see behind the concrete curtain  
watching in horror as  
the great and terrible  
administrative wizards wind & grind  
the inner machinations of the  
System  
spineless, heartless, cold-blooded as an  
Oyster

My burden: to try to fix the broken by  
writing  
grievances, kites, letters,  
fiction, appeals, essays and  
Poems  
(like this one)

I'm only one speck of sand  
creating a little friction  
a minor irritation to the Goliath leviathan

But maybe someday I'll be a  
Pearl.