



ALLS

by John Beacham

Forest fire surrounds, breaking 6-story pines into t-ah-wigs.

The United States stands in a steaming suburban pool on the outskirts of Los Angeles. Stretches its infected arms out and back, leathered wings. With a bounding thrust into the water catches the circling virus-waves and hurls them into the Vast. Into the oceans, seas, rivers and lakes. Into the into the into...

Half a mask. Half a heart. Lopsided nation killing the world

It is not the United States that needs walls

“Making individual decisions is the American way,” Max, a 29-year-old lineman for a power company said as he picked up his lunch at a barbecue joint at a rural crossroads south of Jacksonville. “I’ll social distance from you if you want, but I don’t want the government telling me I have to wear a mask”

Don’t blame Max, please. No individual alone could conjure such logic

(Max needs to wear a mask, but how can I make him?)

“It is in the best interests of people to comply and wear a mask, but I am afraid the idea that we need to be safe is waning,” said the epidemiologist

The governing people with hands up, then wringing hands, then washing hands off:

Don’t wear a mask if you don’t want to

Fuck!

Does a childish “civilization” deserve to live? Yes, it does. But, without a doubt, a society-child must grow up, abandon its cannibalism and know peace. Or else

You see, a mask is not divisive. It is to be worn. **Now!**

Class rule, however, is extremely divisive

But we will not let social distancing divide us. In the considerate, spaced between us now, impending rose-crafted collective will we hug again and again and again. We will lick our tears together, finger caress, spit with great aim and make the best soups ever savored

Final thought: Why does the media give so much damn airtime to the minority who embrace death and disease and not to the army of us who are bravely sacrificing to save all our people?