

What a Load!

Not Me!!

Not Ordinarily Edging
Into Tears.

But.... Today My Earth Shifted
As Integrity and Dignity
Returned to My Capitol.

Yes,
The Weight
Of the Burden
Lurking..... Stuffed
Inside.

Only the Least Pebble
Breaking Through
My "Hold On" Crust,
My Cocoon for the Last 4 Years....
The Last Three Months....
The Last Two Weeks.

Image of a Petite Black Woman Poet Laureate
Yellow Dress in a Little Red Top Cap
Arms and Hands Floating in Gesture

Barely Visible Beyond the Microphone
Reciting Her Glowing Poem
Of Relief and Celebration.

All This,
Today,
Cutting Through the Crass
Me Only
Mendacity
Of He
"Who Should Not Be Named."

Thomas A. Burns 2021 Klamath Falls, Oregon
[On the Inauguration Day of Biden-Harris and the Departure of Donald Trump]