**I’m Busted**

*May 14, 2014*

Like when I called my honey on the phone.

I was busted.

My number showed. No answer.

I knowed she was home.

I was busted.

A small white lie.

I was working late.

I was working on another date.

Ah fate she just dropped by my place.

I'm busted.

Corn knee high by the Fourth of July.

But I'm busted.

No rain for eights weeks.

Cows are dry. Gardens dead.

No shade. Dust. Hot wind.

Sun scorched Earth and Sky.

Nough to make a grown man cry.

I'm busted.

Went to a friend for a last ditch loan.

I'm busted.

He told me partner you're not alone.

I'm busted.

Been walking the street for a job all day.

Can't even get one without any pay.

Nothing but nothing but nothing to say.

I'm busted. Car

busted down without any gas.

I'm busted.

Rods are knocking and tires are flat.

I'm busted.

Nothing to eat or drink all day.

Even dumpsters are empty.

Nothing coming my way.

Just pawned my gun.

Walking away.

I'm busted.

Kids are unfed.

No coats or shoes.

I'm busted.

A bridge for our Bed.

Nothing but

Blue. Busted.

They cry cold hungry all night.

You know it's not right.

But nobody cares that were busted.

We got dusted out.

We were busted.

Banks 6ook our land.

We were busted.

Sold out. Hit the road.

But before you knowed.

We was just like The Joads.

Out of work. Out of sorts.

Broke down. No home.

Busted.

Sun comes up.

I'm busted.

Sun goes down.

I'm busted.

Spring Summer Fall Winter.

The months and moons.

I'm busted.

I've lost it all.

Nothing left save the mournful call of the wind at night.

Cries busted.

My hearts Harkens to mournful wail of the Lost Blue Loon.

Band of Over and Was Plays by the Blue Moons Glow the Jokers Tune.

I'm busted.