**NO HOPE ROAD**

I Am Walking Long Lonesome.

No Hope Road.

No Home.

No Job.

No Food.

No Hope.

Shut Out From.

Horn Of Plenty,

Rags. Holes In My Shoes.

Pockets Empty.

Bank Took.

My Farm Home. House. Land.

China. Mexico. Japan Cambodia Bangladesh. Thailand.

Took My Job.

Out Of The Money.

Out Of The Race.

Not Even An Also Ran.

No Row Left To Hoe.

Can' Even Seem To Beg For Food.

There Sure Nuff Ain't None In The Ghetto.

Them Right Tough Pinkerton Private Goons.

Sure Nuff Club Whip Prodded.

Bar. Me From Them High Class Neighborhoods.

Not Right Sure How I Can Cope.

Running Out Of Rope.

Tried To Drift And Pick.

Apples. Oranges. Berries.

Peppers. Peaches. Pears.

Would Work. Any Time.

Any Where.

Piece Work. Ten Cents.

A Lot.

Not A Penny More.

Tried To Give It All I Got.

But Couldn't Even Make The Toll.

For Camp Shack Rent.

Or Tab.

For Moldy Bread.

Rotten No Pork Beans.

At Man Gouging Company Store.

Tried Surviving.

By Dumpster Diving.

Trash Can Fires.

Card Board Beds.

Neath Wet Dank Bridge.

But Them Pinkertons.

With Whips Clubs Gas.

Cattle Prods Tasers Guns,

Showed Again.

Ran Us Off.

Said Out Of Here.

Don't Come Round No More.

Just Like We Said.

Warned You.

Told You To Vamoose.

At Peril Of Life And Limb.

When We Ran You Out Before.

One Boy Died With Whooping Cough,

Doctor Said.

No Money.

No Medicine.

If You Can't Pay.

Baby Girl.

Starved To Death.

Wife Ran Off.

Just Up And Left.

With A Traveling Carny Barker.

Wad Of Green Folding Cash.

Off To Roam And Play.

Not Even A Smile Good Bye.

Or Simple So Long Hug. Kiss.

Left A Note,

Honey You Are A Loser.

I Can't Live No Longer.

Busted Down Dirt Poor Like This.

We Didn't Live Even As Good As Poor White Share Cropping Food Stamp Trailer Trash.

I Got To Get Away.

Land Of The Free.

Got No Truck With Me.

Home Of The Brave.

Is Driving Me.

To A Starved Out.

Worked Out.

Worn Out.

Unmarked. Early. Grave.

It Hurts Too Much.

To Laugh Or Cry.

No One Can Tell Me When Where Why.

I Will See Some Daylight,

Things Might.

Turn Even.

A Little Right.

I Just Got Nothing Left.

No Way To Still Struggle Try.

Think I Will Just Lay Down And Die.

Give Up.

Lay My Head.

On These Rail Road.

Tracks. Rails. Line.

Escape These Hard Stuff.

Hard Going. Hard Luck.

Hard. Tough.

Helpless Times.

Numb. Chill. Kill.

My Tormented Tortured Mind.

Escape This Unceasing

Agony.

Of All Hope Bereft.

Walking State Of Misery.

Walking Dead.

Walking. Living. Death.

No Hope Left For Me.

Time To Let It Go.

Time To Let It Be.

Face My Busted Dusted.

Hard Luck. Washed Out.

Down And Out.

No Hope Road.

No Future.

No Daylight.

No Chance.

Destiny.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/25/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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