Endless Cycle

By: Chase Johnson

Members enter but fall victim

Never to regain connection.

Brought up by a new family

Or tossed aside as undesirable misfits.

A cruel system of torturous flooding

Waterboarding

Drowning

Without the ability to swim

Smooshed, cramped, trampled

Without room enough to allow a stroke

And yet, the agony has just begun

As the community dislodged yet again

Air fresh

Stuffed.

Air removed

Heat suffocating

And just as overwhelming as the former water

Comes the overbearing lack of such

But when this cruel cycle slows,

The worst punishment ensues

Not physical but rather emotional

As separation anxiety becomes reality.

Forgotten in the dank canister as family shuffles away.

Oh how glad I am not

A sock on laundry day.