Joseph Fracek

**Poem about a family member:**

Born in Philly, the oldest in a family of eight

Your mom left when you were young, your dad worked

It was you who took care of your little siblings

You met him at the age of nineteen

You were married by twenty

You had four kids

Retired now, you moved to Florida

Your kids and their kids followed

They needed you in their lives

With your time soon coming to a close,

Your family stood close

You will be missed, but thought of with every glance at a rose.

**A Concert I Loved:**

I am In The Flesh

Inflatable pigs fly around the arena,

One has Trump’s yellow hair and the other has Biden’s signature sunglasses

They say his concerts are too political,

I say don’t go then

The Wall builds between the band and the audience,

Slowly showing Pink’s disconnect to society

As the bass pounds our hearts,

Money falls from the ceiling,

Which is the difference between Us and Them

**A Camping Trip:**

The sounds of bugs are deafening

The weather is frigid, and rain keeps us in our tent

She thought this would be a good way to “grow closer”

Though we are stuck in this tent, I think we have grown further

The trees shower us with leaves, falling off from the wind

It takes a pot of hot water and dry “camping food” to prepare our meal

She pretends to like it

Another family is parked close by

I would rather hear the bugs than their laughter

She comes to me, and she hugs me

Why would I enjoy this better if I were alone?