Mexican Cartel Chapel

By Nolan Manteufel | 17MAY2023

We grew up together, yet

Our childhoods are almost entirely forgotten.

The stories can still be told, but

The tellers are silent or gone.

It is peculiar how stone, wood, and metal can be

Arranged and located in ways and places that

Convey so much meaning.

I know those innocent boys still exist,

Even if only in memories.

It is the destroyed lives of victims, no,

It is their stories in our minds,

That creates the divide within us.

At the Mexican Cartel Chapel

We measure the distance from here to there.