

Bare Minimum

Where do our expectations outgrow you?

What point does your humanity outgrow us?

did you decide? did we? can you even see?

did we cease to matter in your eyes?

and to us.

To accept and allow injustice to proceed.

The roots of pain growing into our foundations

Pulled

Entangled

Torn by entitlement

Unworthiness

Ignorance engrained.

We drain your funds

we leach we remind you we frustrate

you we guilt you we cost you do we?

Calls of frustration

Echo

echo

of the lost and ignored

The source but stained.

Shadow of the squeezed

The stomped out

The pained.