Mothers Cry into the Night

By C.E. Warner 6-15-2022

Mothers' innocent entrusted to school.

ABCs, counting cards, goldfish in bowl,
many of pretty, young teacher's smiles rule.

Possibilities of future are whole.

War invades peace, terror consumes sunshine.

Little bodies coldly machine gunned down
while hand wringing adults fear the carbine.

Kids disappear in fusillade profound.

Politicians, NRA dance money
minuet, ignoring the people's fears.

Hide behind outdated paper, but dunny,
twisting what the Father's intent appears.

Common sense is held hostage how long while we are prisoner of angry throng?