

# ***Fifth, Twenty Cubed***

Bird Gang

Big Hearted

hard core- hard- knocks

That's our state

You hear the news

You see the news

You feel the news

But it's so far from home

That you never process, nor let it sink deep in-

Even Tucson was far from Phoenix- home

Though it still hit home- still,

The pain- is stranger

Today, it hit the heart of home on the fifth, twenty cubed

Twitter fused

To an Elected Official's news

To accept reality, I refused

Questions arise as the crime scene- cops revise

The pain- is neighbor

How do survivors and victims' families survive?

How do they stabilize their trauma?

Perhaps they just use a disguise

To show their strength

The pain- is home