

# Apathetic

By Kelsey Threatte

Contagious apathy  
Bend your back  
Butter spine  
Melted by authority's hot whisper  
Swallow wholly condensed synthetics  
Reshape self to fit the cast

Hey Cool, laid back  
Prostrate, skin to shag  
Tattoo footprints, branded basic  
Feel not the stiff symphonic crunch  
Concrete in your soul  
Paper doll disposition  
Easily folded, cut, colored  
Primary colors bleed  
Defined by shallow edges

Nature forgets you  
Lost recognition  
Hungry souls seek desperate  
Earth's remedies for rescue  
No compass for the lost son  
She asks no questions  
Provides no answers

Blind mind, dumb senses  
Lost the soul's scale  
Not a shadow's weight  
Potential squandered  
No moonbeam of your force  
Gave up that golden self  
To emptiness

Move through motions  
Empty bottle on waves  
No note inside to reveal secrets  
Corked ashes of originality

Inward mirrors outward  
Sun rays once danced through your eyes  
Splayed off crystals, bursting beauty bouncing off bones  
Spark smothered, squelch inward divine  
Spirit sacrificed for society

God of security

© 2011 Kelsey Threatte