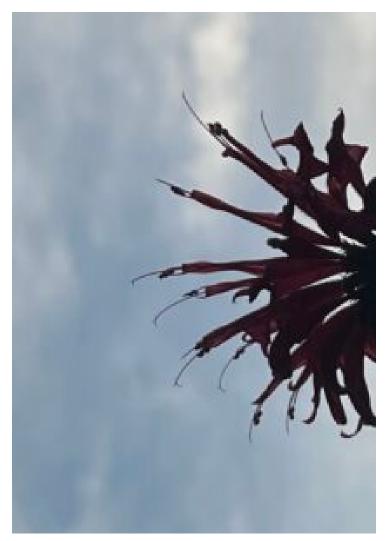
New Poetry by Steve Gerson: "Our Prayers"



TEETH MUZZLE SPIT / image by Amalie Flynn

Our Prayers

where are the shields
/we need/
to stop the blast
of bullets Glock
and AK
assaults?
that overwhelm the blue
in our veins?

that enter our brains our schools the bodies of children with unicorn backpacks? that enter our workplaces inundated with anger our streets with late-night drivebys? church service blood spattered bibles shredded commandments torn as if by raptor teeth muzzle spit? while senators say our prayers are with you?