

May 2022

When Does the Madness End?

Heather Wieshlow

California State University, Monterey Bay

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/writingwaves>

Recommended Citation

Wieshlow, Heather (2022) "When Does the Madness End?," *Writing Waves*: Vol. 4, Article 23.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/writingwaves/vol4/iss2/23>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Journals at Digital Commons @ CSUMB. It has been accepted for inclusion in Writing Waves by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ CSUMB. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@csumb.edu.

When Does the Madness End?

Heather Wieshlow

Keywords: Grief, Madness, World Issues, Loss, Togetherness

When does the Madness end?
The incessant falsehoods and lies
And shabby justice for those who die
Reckless abandonment of truth and care
In fields of proud politics and endless false chatter
Friendships flung aside as if they did not matter
Strife shattering the sacred bonds of family ties
Where stupidity reigns and logic bears no voice
And denial serves as the ultimate act of defiance
In a world where it is better to be right than alive
Where forgotten promises are not enough to survive
The goodbyes crush our souls and break our heart
Meanwhile, another child loses a father
Another mother buries her daughter
A boy says a final goodbye to his grandpa
Victims of deceit, oblivious to what has been propagated
There is no victory, this fiasco is simply ill-fated
Who gains from this banter and rage that thwarts our days?
It's not you and I...for we are pawns in the game
That thrives on constant controversy and shame
Our stomachs cringe as we share the latest story
Unknowingly spreading the lies far and wide
A charade by the few to benefit an unknown cause
Requires that we stop and give our lives pause
To remember who we are and recall what we value the most
When it's all said and done, we are stronger together than apart
This journey is long and hard, we must assemble our strength

The outcome is far from being over today or tomorrow
Peace will only find us in the trenches of our sorrow