

Voiceless Toasts

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I've become an overflowing glass of water
My emotions have drowned themselves
In an ocean of numbness and so when I hear
The vote is 50-48
I don't feel it
It doesn't register in my body or my mind
I simply nod
Understanding the lack of understanding
That this country seems to have

I look at the person beside me
The persons beside me
I look at my sisters
My mother, my friends
I look at my future
The future I potentially carry
And I wonder if they'll look up at me
With big, wondering eyes
And question the world the way that I do
And it leaves me with a shattering realization
That I won't be able to explain something
That I can't understand