A Speck of Sand

I am a single miniscule grain of sand
dying of thirst in a desert of over 3 million other insignificant specks

 Entire beaches of silica swallowed whole by America’s Incarcerational monstrosity called Prison
 Reformatory
 Secure Detention Facility
 Penitentiary
 House of Corrections
 Land of the Lost

The infinite granite walls a hard Shell
clamping down, locking us in

 We see behind the concrete curtain watching in horror as the great and terrible administrative wizards wind & grind the inner machinations of the System spineless, heartless, cold-blooded as an Oyster

My burden: to try to fix the broken by writing grievances, kites, letters, fiction, appeals, essays and Poems (like this one)

I’m only one speck of sand creating a little friction a minor irritation to the Goliath leviathan

But maybe someday I’ll be a Pearl.