

could You Even notice

i need you to pay

attention

your dues and taxes,

€v£r¥thing

you owe me.

turn to me, take stock

of my existence.

fine, pocket

your loose change—

i'll show you

what (ex)change really looks like.

do you even care

about my business,

or are you too caught

up in that bank

of self-made credit?

glue your ears

to these thin walls;

hear the shots

to the heart?

the shattering of the head?

does your vision

ever fracture

when you face

your factories?

only the bullets or the billions

can awake you,

can drag your eyes

to me, to *us*.

look, look, i have captured

you in my hands—your life

is set, firm like

a profitable slap of ammunition.

do tell, how many seconds

did you spend just now
to read this?
when every second
~~we~~ *you* lose one more tree
and one more life—
this is your loss,
this is your cost
this is you—
did i finally catch you in tension.
did i finally cash your intention.