

Silent Sisters Waiting

: Bonnie

Ancient soothsayers
Saw her gruesome death
After the deals were done
Butchered and tortured
For her sins...a woman
And she cried for me/us
Roses envied her
Stuart Lake baptized her yesterday
Before the colonizers came, and
Overstayed their unwelcome
No one would speak
The murderer's freedom
Outweighed her innocence
Should we be surprised?
I knew her
When she was warm and ripe
With dreams to fulfill
The eagles on Mount Pope
Know the truth
Others remain unforgiving
The highways are unsafe
Toll booths demand
Their innocence and beauty
A price too high to pay, but
There are many willing to collect
Selling them to the highest bidder
Yet, Daisies and fireweed
Enjoy the company of her bones
Seeds planted, roots deep,
In the cool Mother Earth
Ensuring beauty and hope continues
Alongside traditional pathways
Yes, her death was witnessed, and
Soon revealed...

CAF/13/07/09