

Between New Mexico and Home

~~~~~ *Heather Feather*

Bus time  
Is surreal time  
All landscapes falling  
In to each other  
I am hardened  
Beefed up with road dust  
Forgiving my own weaknesses  
This becomes me  
Amazing sunrises and sunsets aside  
My body now aches and everything comes  
together  
Fitting that at least the physical part  
Of my reality  
Is now in accord with my heart



## Consumed

Dialing numbers  
Randomly finding  
American Androids  
Robotically filling  
Their time and space continuum  
With consumption related activities  
National demographics  
Prove the patriotic  
Obsession with  
Being entertained  
Nobody can seem to  
Own their own  
Entertainment process  
Day in  
Day out  
They suckle at the teat  
Of black boxes  
Flashing big brother images  
Between insipid mind numbing  
Life stealing (or is it living)?  
Programming

