

Untitled Poem
By Daniella Ramos

If we gave what we've received
the balance between us and the earth shall coexist.
We've been raised to be as caring as our mothers and to be as strong as our fathers yet we've
forgotten the roots our bodies have blossomed from.
Our feet may no longer feel the dirt ground but the fresh air we breathe when we step outside our
door reminds us we are living in a world that is connected.
No matter where we may in our individual, pixelated world that revolves around plastic figures
we call idols, there alone stands,
mother earth
in her arms, we are cradled
Have we forgotten?