We Can Do Better

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The moon gleams under the midnight, velvet sky, full of dancing stars.

Rain is pounding and thumping on my window, as I try to sleep.

The wolf’s howl overrules the drops right outside.

I pull up my covers and try to rest,

but something sparks between my eyes.

It is a ball of light, an unknown creation,

Flying around my room,

It whispers. “Come…”

I stand up, struggling to balance

As I try to capture, the mysterious, sphere of brilliance.

It shoots out of the house,

Faster than lightning speed.

I try my best to catch up to it, clueless about where I’m going.

I look straight ahead and follow this inexplicable work of art.

Suddenly I realize I’m in my darkest place, the woods.

I hear the owls’ prolonging echo,

Maple leaves crunching,

Footsteps and mumbles.

Someone murmurs “Where is it?”

I start to panic. I want to escape.

But to my relief,

I see a portal.

Glistering in the night.

Impulsively, I jump in.

I had realized I traveled in time,

A time when everything was shattered,

A time when everything was botched.

I whip my head around, hearing bombs and screams.

Guns firing, and dead people lying on the ground.

Blood is plastered everywhere, I am speechless, thoughtless.

It’s disappointing that we are our own enemy.

It’s sad how we can create this violence.

I think about the world, how everything is messed up.

The universe is fracturing.

The sun is melting itself, everything is exploding.

It’s terrifying how our world is destroyed so quickly,

How humans can drag it down with one wrong action,

Why is it this way?

Does it have to be like this?

Can we change ourselves, or the methods we’re living?

How are we allowed to form this type of savagery?

How can a tiny problem destruct everyone?

It isn’t small anymore.

This white lie can’t continue.

We’ve all done something bad without thinking

There’s nothing that can take it back.

It’s done.

Suddenly my thoughts are cleared,

And I am back to the present.

I can’t budge.

If I don’t do anything,

It won’t hurt anyone, right?

It will,

I have to do something to fix this broken earth

