

“Why am I the Enemy?” by Maya Cionca, Skokie

Why Am I the Enemy?

I used to be a normal kid,
but now for some reason I am forbidden
from my accustomed life of an immigrant family

Why was I sent away?,
Why don't I have a permanent home or anything that I once owned?

I used to play,
but now my world is grey
like the wire keeping me inside this prison

Why am I surrounded by guards and fences?
Where did I go wrong to be sent to this dreary, dark, place
and why are only people like me here?

It feels like forever ago
when I could play freely without someone
taking me to do chores and work

Why did my normal life need to change?
Why do I feel strange, like I'm sitting on pins and needles
while alone and isolated?

Now seeing people suffer is my normality.

POW!!

A loud boom takes away my friends, and now
all I have left is my broken family and the little yellow ball

I once smiled and laughed now I feel like a wolf pup separated from the pack,
scared to take another step into the world