

L1

Fish Tank

Look inside
These bland beige walls
And watch the fishes
Learn and play.

Can you hear the laughter?
The ring of the bell?
The stampede of feet?
A call for help?

The crystal walls
Must be clouding up
Years of algae
Yet to be cleaned

One fish's gills
Are clogging up
Eyes clouding over
Fins breaking down

How many scales
Can she lose
Until there aren't
Any left?

The best years
Of your life
Implies that
Things will only get worse

We're tapping
At the glass
But you can't hear
Our cries

Or do you
Just
Choose
Not to listen?

