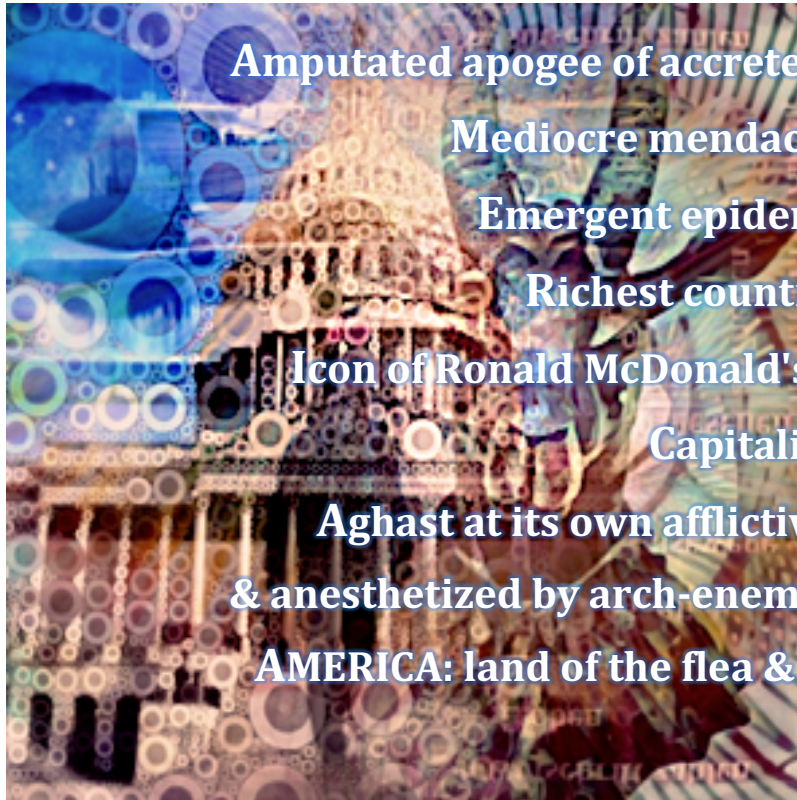


# SPELLING AMERICA: An Acrostic Satire



Amputated apogee of accreted Anglo-Saxon liberty  
Mediocre mendacious mirage of money  
Emergent epidemic of effendi émigrés  
Richest country with moral poverty  
Icon of Ronald McDonald's iconoclastic imagery  
Capitalist cum-caked country  
Aghast at its own afflictive misunderstandings  
& anesthetized by arch-enemies of its own making:  
AMERICA: land of the flea & home ah semi-slaves!

**Sam:** (scratching his head) Hmm. This poem seems to be filled with anger. Can anything good come from that?

**Terri:** (shrugging her shoulders) Well, it's a harmless way to vent some frustration.

**Kris:** I'm not so sure. Perhaps negativity can spread like poison.

**Tim:** Satire has its place. It is not the final step, but often a necessary bridge point between disappointment and a new vision. If the author is really courageous, he or she will examine the conflict more closely and work towards a resolution. That takes energy, time, and commitment.

**Ted:** Yeah. Sometimes we've got to see things as part of a process - not as a final product. However, we are emotional beings. Often moving on is a process that takes both time and tears.

- T Newfields

Beg.: 2019 Yokohama ≙ Fin.: 2019 Yokohama

