

They Speak
By Molly Festo

They speak nonsense.
I speak broken English
Fragmented
When the words finally shine through
They shatter.
They do not understand.
A look of a criminal
Makes a heart turn cold
An apology is uttered.
An attempt to calm the storm
Raging inside me,
Like a mighty tempest.
I speak,
They speak
And somehow
Everything gets lost in
Translation.