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A Daughter's Plea

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Campbell: A Daughter's Plea

A Daughter's Plea

Mary Campbell

I'm here on my phone

On my computer at home

Yet I still feel alone

Where are you community

When shots rang out in the neighborhood

There you stood in silence and in disbelief

As if this were the first time

Yet here you come with teddy bears, flowers, and balloons

It's a nice gesture but your gifts and concerns are too late

Cause death is now my fate

Where are you community

When the sick and homeless fall

Community we need you now

Not after the storm

When you see people depressed rejected and defeated

You are nowhere to be found

Too busy

Too aloof

Too selfish

Too hung up on the "techy stuff"

A simple hello

But no you've always got to go

Where were my teddy bears, flowers and balloons when I was alive

Did you not love me

Care for me

Think of me

Community what did I do to you

Don't cry for me community

Because clearly there is no unity