

# The Abandoned Shoe Project

*by* Jerry Ratch

It's the unfinished sentences  
Of the children on our refrigerators  
That worry me the most

It's the Fake News  
It's all the people  
Living in their shopping carts  
Without shoes

It's the abandoned shoe  
On the street  
And the Abandoned Shoe Project  
And that there has to be  
Such a thing

And the song is  
Breakfast in a Brothel  
Not  
Message in a Bottle

While I remain bitterly silent  
And sit in a cage  
Like an animal  
Full of outrage

