

## **America the Unattractive - July 4, 2008**

Patriotic songs seem odd to me today.  
Somebody somewhere said that beauty  
is skin deep, but ugly goes to the core.

America, America, God repoed his grace,  
dethroned our good and declared us  
the dishonored home for homely souls.

Heartless in the heartland, besieged  
by muggy summer rain and heat,  
no brotherhood crown in the hood.

I was not there in Wichita, but I have  
to wonder what the hell happened.  
Isn't that that part of the fruited plains?

In a busy C-store a woman lay  
bleeding from a stabbing wound,  
and rather than calling for help

Someone used their camera phone  
to take her picture, stepped on to pay  
for beer and then left... I don't get it.

We proclaim godly values, but imitate  
the holy men that pass by on the other side.  
Instead of Americans we need Samaritans.

Some folks in central Texas beat and kill  
a passenger from an automobile altercation  
and a hate crime victim dives to his death.

*Chrystine Julian*

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that  
all people are created, but not treated equal  
in a country where freedoms are only falsies.

We dress in red, white and blue to promenade  
in a pageant of self-proclaimed pretty people,  
but bulges rip the seams of our spangled gown.

Even thick concealer cannot cover our blemishes.  
We look like clowns instead of crowned by God  
beauty queens and spokes models for the world.

I am not attracted to the image in this mirror.  
I have to question if maybe it is time to create  
Extreme Makeover, the country edition.