



Rachael Weber

## Circadian Rhythms

*ghandi said eye for eye,  
the whole world's blind  
and then we'll identify targets by sound.  
until we lose our hearing*

good intentions hidden  
behind misinterpretations and  
misconceptions, clouded in past  
hurts and misunderstanding  
leading to another miscommunication

fighting over the bridge because  
farmer A needs it to get to his crops  
on the bank of B and he lives  
in side A with land spanning  
both (because treaty YG made the river the border  
instead of the road).

A few months after writing the above poem, Rachael Weber stumbled across the following quote from a speech by Dwight D. Eisenhower, former US general during WWII and American president, “Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies, in the final sense, a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed. This world in arms is not spending money alone. It is spending the sweat of its laborers, the genius of its scientists, the hopes of its children.”

but neither will give up the bridge, even though neither A nor B care too much because metal cart bridge won't even hold a ten ton truck. but their extravagant efforts to symbolically give the bridge away in ceremonious displays of royal magnanimity lead to misinterpretations of the gift and B is threatened by A's good intention and A of B's.

In light of international acclimation leading to multiplications of misinformation and miscommunications and while the farmer now uses the ferry because the wood is warping and the railing fell off on the south-east side A and B aren't talking, something like sanctions or trade regulations and almost threats of war.