

why

who can afford the lemon water life  
our ice melts in. what happened  
to a fair trade? they gave it away.  
who wants to buy peace when  
the priceless is left unsaid.  
credit checks every day at dawn,  
live for low score life's paper  
maché? bonds; in dreams,  
long gone, held strong together  
by plastic futures barring pin  
drop screams as the nightly news  
dives deep into the bin, but who buys  
the recycled sin. do you? i don't.  
some of you too? well we will win  
in this world, wrought with salvation,  
the souls of those who has-been. the wind  
whispers 'dance, only to spin again child.  
and joke, only to laugh again.'  
the lemon water tap isn't that sour.  
don't pucker up now.  
if you don't like the water,  
you can suck a lemon  
anyhow. but why?  
why? that's why we live  
so that we may one day die.  
why? that's why we breathe  
each moment just to get by.  
why? that's why we never rest  
because you gotta try.  
why? that's why no life  
should be lived like a spritz of lemon  
on the side.

lemon water?



jason

brain

Jason Brain is a 21 year old inhabitant of the San Fernando Valley. A lifelong learner and Crespi High School alum, he is now a senior at Cal State Northridge studying liberal studies and linguistics. Jason is also host and creator of soapbox sessions, an open mic every thursday night in Encino @ Coffee Bean and Tea Leaf. He is a teacher, an architect, a healer, a dreamer, and an anarchist and he hopes one day to escape the Valley.

