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## Only in America

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**Only in America**  
**Scott Marshand**

Only in America  
Are the rich the Romans  
And the poor are roaches  
Clinging to a semblance of life,  
A promise of the American Dream.

Only in America  
Does higher education  
Promote rampant capitalism,  
Watering down my diploma  
For the sake of a dollar.

Only in America  
Is race so prominent,  
The masses clinging  
To an antiquated idea  
Of colonial thought.

Only in America  
Is homosexuality accepted  
Yet held back in the law,  
Unable to attain rights  
Due to religious outcry.

Only in America  
Do we spread Democracy  
Only to watch ours crumble  
Like a statue in Iraq or  
Random collateral damage.

Only in America  
Does the government  
Laugh at its people,  
Too detached to care  
What they say or do.

Only in America  
Does our nation implode  
Descend into chaos,  
We do not rebel,  
Just quietly accept.

**Play Yet Unwritten**  
**Lexi Johnson**

Highways, byways,  
Converge, diverge,  
Join the club in the exodus  
Towards the unknown  
Towards the possible  
Towards the dream  
Taste the opportunity  
Dancing on the tip of your tongue  
As you watch the skyline rise up  
From the rock  
It's rising for you  
All for you  
All eyes on you  
This is your dream  
Leading lady at last  
Of a play yet unwritten  
Write it well.

Step One:

find a flat  
Scour the paper, walk the streets  
Of homeless hungries whose eyes  
Are swimming with dreams  
Lost and forgotten  
Walk their streets home  
Unfurnished, empty  
Home.

Step Two:

get a job  
Waitress or strip  
Whatever pays the bills  
The worse the better it'll sound  
In your auto biography  
Work, work, and work some more  
Then go home and work, slave  
To create  
Your art, passion, life,  
Future  
What you came here for  
The dream  
Your dream  
As thousands of others  
Work 'til it's yours,  
Or get another.