

Two Poems by Alejandra Perez

Where do the hearts of people go?
Because it is so hard to see anyone have a heart.
When someone hurts another do they feel with their mind or their heart?
Where do the hearts of people go?
When you look in a child's eyes you know they have a heart.
When you look in a child's heart you know there is something there.
They feel with their heart and not with their mind.
Where do the hearts of people go?
When people get older, they lose theirs.
When you see people use dogs in fights, where is that heart?
Where do the hearts of people go?
When you see that people are taking lives, where is that heart?
When you see homes being destroyed and you do nothing to help.
When you have a job that destroys something precious to your child, do you ask them how they feel?
Where do the hearts of people go?
Do people think about the animals?
Do they think about their homes?
Where do the animals have to go when people destroy their homes?
Where do the hearts of people go?
I just don't understand how or why people are so heartless.
When you call someone a name, do you see if it hurts?
What happens when words escalate to hurt someone?
Where do the hearts of people go?
When things go too far and someone is hurt.
When you abandon and abuse an animal.
Where do the hearts of people go?
I think all in all we feel with our mind and we do not feel at all with our heart.
What about when elephants are being trained in a circus?
They are being abused; have a hook being pulled through their mouth.
If they don't do a trick right they are being beat.
Is the entertainment worth all that?
When an animal is almost killed in the process?
Where lays the heart of their trainers?
Where do the hearts of people go?

There are so many things life has to offer.
To make someone happy.
To make a difference.
A way to see the beauty in the world.
A way to see the horrors in the world.
A way to set goals to reach your dreams.
Don't let anyone tell you, you can't.
For any reason.
Set out for your dreams.
Work hard for them.
People tell you to be reasonable.
Are dreams meant to be reasonable?
Not all are.
Don't forget who you are in the process.
We tend to forget what we set out to do.
We lose ourselves.
We don't think about it.
Then we find ourselves again.
Do what you love.
Because life does have a purpose.
You just have to decide what that purpose is.