

Watching *Fox News* with my Parents

I'm losing sleep over

research papers, hospital tests

when *Fox News* shows a dying man

falling in Mumbai: *Look at his arch!*

Can we show that in slow-motion?

Meanwhile Nathan slams home from Bergners,
stale bagel in his hands, screeching

how boots flying in his face welcomed Christmas

cheer. How thousands splurged on Coach

while the *Journal Star* interviewed families

begging for food baskets. Why worry about starving

children when discounts flood stores?

Meanwhile our parents turn up the volume

for *Fox*, content with no spin. We throw spite

across the living room, two against

two, with knitting needles clacking furiously

and Dad screaming to shut up. No matter.

We humans are broken, one channel at a time.