

Texas

Pile

Five places
One twice the size of Texas
In the middle of the drink
Circling in its current
Each our own resistance
But all in the same, the same direction
There's plaque at the axis
I would've been content to sit at the rim
But I paddle and pant like a dog
Away from what I think is the middle
The middle has no bone
But it's strong enough to keep you there
Sustainable waste won't give you a seat at the rim
It will swallow my body but I don't belong to it