

America - You Confusing Beauty

I arrived here a few months ago
And have been in awe since
I don't get how sugar and dough
Goes into almost everything

I stop and think why there exist
Shoelaces on shoes in the first place
For as far as I have observed it is
That they stay closed when removed outside any space

The vocality of everyday affiliations
Boggles my mind beyond expectations
There are stickers and t shirts and badges and more
That people use to show what they stand for

And an element that seems more important to an individual
Than their dressing or scent, hobbies and intent
Is a flask, so holy I've seen
The water bottle takes the first seat
Even before the person
Even before their phone
Even before their laptops
It is truly holy

The obsession over ergonomics
I've observed is rampant
Keyboards and curved surfaces are mixed
So the effects of work broken wrists and backs are dampened

Paper towels are a genius invention
I marvel at the R&D put into it
You virtually can wipe anything under the sun
To *anything*, mind you, it can commit

It's been over half a year, that I've been here
There's so much to learn, so much to grow
America the confusing beauty
Continues to baffle me to my wits end
And I'm looking forward to being surprised
At more little things
That bring me joy

- Shlok Sampat