



While discussing politics yesterday (hard not to as much as I try), my friend mentioned a blog post I published three years ago about the divisive state of our country during that time. I went back and re-read the post: United We Stand, Divided We Fall. And, well, if I were to write a piece on the same topic today, I'd change some of.....its grammar.

Sadly, same ol', same ol'. I've not seen or felt this tension around since before learning of the existence of politics — 'bout five years ago. No, but seriously, controversy-provoking media aside, I'm witnessing people, even friends, at each other's throats over opinions, all caught up in vicious facebook/twitter wars. And not necessarily over politics anymore, over differences of any kind of opinion, period. That's how intolerant we've become during this discordant state.

As a result, I find myself fearing the aftermath of the election. I renewed our passports and became licensed to carry. Hello! Okay I planned on doing that anyway, but still. God help us!

I am Cuban and love my Cuban roots, but there's no going back there. Nor do I want to live in Spain where I once lived under Franco's regime. This is my country now, and irrespective of its current troubles, it *is* the best nation on Earth. I pray it continues to be. I want to see my children and my children's children grow up happy here.

May the Lord guide us in the right direction, and help us get our act together and move forward. I, for one, can't wait for this election year (decade) to be over. Let's go vote and get this done with! Will this end the squabbling? One can only hope.



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