The Sherman Anti-Trust Act

You are a person
whom the American Sugar Refining Company gave the right to thrive.
You are a person
but not a construct of fat and fingernails, a noun with unique skin,
your face a thousand truck bays, automated doors, whose concrete teeth
in turnpike grass are embedded in the gums of economy.
You are a person
whose clean fleet of cars we are enjoined from slandering.
We believe
in your stated aims to minimize ultraviolet and pragmatize our common bounty.
We believe,
on our greatest lakes and rivers, your touch refrains from empirical damage.
We believe
in your broadcast arias, your libretto of claims on wide screens and narrow.
You are a person,
not a rumor of stunned cows, nor an enterprise to sandblast serial numbers,
nor explosive machines in deep storage now that so many men and women
have fewer limbs than balance requires.
You are a person
whose eyes see through the eyes of state legislatures,
with an ear to the ground for its hiss of multiple fuels,
with a hand in rerouting icebergs to facilitate shipping.
You are a person,
not a party complained of, not a microchip lodged in our secret petition.
You are a person
discussed in print but immune to libel, engendering trust and anti-trust.