

POEM OF THE WEEK

DON'T BE ABSURD
(I want what they've got)

Oh, the plaintive cry of distress
The tears, the need to express
We're different. He/she has
something I want. Give it to me, now

We're all, in our individuality, physically
And emotionally unique. It's in and from
Our DNA. Bloody DNA! Why can't I have blue eyes
Blonde hair and a dazzling set of teeth?

'Taint fair. It's not. It's not

Accept it. It's true. We all are different
Yet similar to the degree of having two legs
Two arms, two feet, two hands, and a highly
Evolved brain. The "ON" switch isn't always connecting

Yes. We can change our appearance.
Takes only a lot of money
And cosmetic surgery.
The person inside will remain unchanged

If it's not looks, it's material objects
Material wealth. He/she has more than I do!
A nice house, in a nice suburb; he/she
can go out and spend whenever they want to

Yes, they do, they can. Are they better people
For having access to that wealth? I think not
We're all good: skilled at doing something
The lack of financial wealth provides a challenge

To find other things of value

We do what we can; to help others
To achieve collective results. What a buzz!!
Want what they've got? Fine. Don't covet
"what they' have got". One might find it disappointing

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