

POEM OF THE WEEK

MONSTERS

There be monsters in the house,
In the crowd, in the room? Cleverly
Disguised? Surely, surely;
our eyesight is not defective

Not to see them. There be monsters
Hiding behind smiles; that beckon
and say "Trust me, you'll not regret it;"
Neglecting to add "immediately" or "straightway".

Do we invite monsters into our homes?
Do you have a television set? The answer's "yes".
We're part of the collective, mass consumerism,
Did you make a choice, THE choice?

Stated, "I'm in, for the ride; it gives me great pride!"
There are those who sell; there is a larger group
that buys, called consumers. Consume?
How do you consume a television?

Apart from being a passive audience to advertising;
Watching favourite programs that mould your thoughts;
Tell you, don't trust everything you see; especially monsters;
They look more frightening than they are. Consider.

What has "pride" got to do with this?

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