

PLACES, OF CONCENTRATION

It's What Poets do, isn't it?
Ain't it true? Put words together
To confuse or illuminate
Open the window, close the gate

Words that, in themselves, are innocent
But placed next to each other provokes anxiety
Dredge up memories best left unspoken
Shall we try some words, as a token

Scenario: Do you need a place to concentrate
Put aside the cares of life?
Focus less on the material needs
Or demands of life?

Do we need camps to facilitate this?
Are we in need of concentration camps?
Do we get a flash of memory, history?
Of these two words placed together?

The concentration camps of old certainly
Achieved this, with murderous intent
Can you instruct your mind to separate the images
And concentrate on the benign?

Concentration camps first appeared during the Boer Wars
They weren't particularly pleasant but were not yet the subject of derision
The full horror of the Nazi camps was laid bare after World War II
Imagine, if you would, someone oblivious to this history

Advertising camps for concentration, shorthand, concentration camps
How would you feel, how would you feel, how would you react

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