

Fools of Consent

Counseled by friends
With some understanding
To stay in the fight
With no real standing,
I languish adrift.

My bed filled with bugs,
They bite without name
No clothing to cover
My body in flame
I lie listless.

A loosely knit mask
Of a long-distance flight
Shields my eyes from
The glare of nude light
I listen.

The voice I once knew
So clear and so clean
Now awash in a gutter
Of vulgarity n' spleen,
My heart beats.

The odors, the food,
My health now imperiled.
The sounds, and the
language
Cacoph'ny derailed.
I disparage.

Good will, bad will
So inexorably twined
It matters so little
Do I dare speak my mind
I await.

Meaningless challenge
Of now wasted worth
New levels of same,
More vulgar, more dearth
My talent squandered

And so, time I bide
My rage I deliver
A message of wrath
In an arrow-filled quiver
To what end must I ask

No stature I blather
Just a ram in the herd
Of sheep poorly led
Spoken word upon word
I feel.

Action required
So long badly needed
An assembly so careless
Of its past so unheeded.
I ponder.

What action to take
The answers I gather
As the hours transgress
Little minds do not matter
I resist.

My own folly perhaps,
Care I? I do not,
What they say, the lost herd
As they graze off' for nought
I am leached.

Bitterness felt
My anger grows deep
Myself dare I pity
In society asleep
My poison's a cure.

Not for me who alert
Makes rhyme of hell's matter
The crimes of a nation
A system to shatter
Hypocrisy reigns.

Look not for love
In these words oh so pithy
For shame one cannot
An ethos so empty
America reigns.

Exceptional greed
Exceptional dearth
Deceit, how it rules
In a land filled with mirth
I cringe.

The power of words
An expression of self
In a world of might
Where right has no wealth
We must rise.

Wealth not the crime
A game, but well played
That benefits all
If voluntarily made
We create.

The source of corruption
Is force poorly founded.
In a criminal system
Of government unbounded
We endure.

Gone is the honor
And service applauded
Of government controlled
By a people well lauded
I despair.

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