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Here's a couple other poems of mine. Anyone may print or publish them, so long as they name me as the author and send me a copy of anything they appear in and inform me of where they have been/will be performed.

### I deals

by Nate A. Lindell

Who first thought you up,  
I wonder?  
Possibly Adam or Eve  
Or another?

Well, you're here,  
That's clear  
By all the tears  
We've shed  
Blood we've bled  
Lives you've ruined  
Resources you've consumed.

And what's been proved?

Oh, we've been fools  
For following you!

This poem I did  
during a particularly  
disappointing period in my life.  
Yet again I had my hopes,  
my ideals, dashed.

This →

poem I did for the great  
folks at:

[www.prisonbookprogram.org](http://www.prisonbookprogram.org)

I can & do assure you,  
if you volunteer at or  
support such places you are  
helping the world, one  
convict at a time.

Doors locked by ignorant bolts  
Were picked by paper keys,  
Freeing my soul  
To breathe, eat, and grow  
In ways, which, without tomes,  
I'd never have known  
Were possibilities