

H O P E

by Timothy J. Muise

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Who would want to destroy hope?  
It's a concept so unreal.  
The truth is that many do,  
How does that make you feel?

Pin on a badge and turn that key,  
the tin shield symbolizes hate.  
Poke the monster with your sharp stick,  
What do you think will be society's fate?

Cage him, beat her, destroy what God creates,  
justify what you do and drown your sorrows deep.  
No matter how you spin your yarn,  
The damage the world will reap.

Who would want to promote hope?  
You may be slightly shocked.  
Not the fine heeled warden or drunken guard,  
but the one in the cage they have locked.

T O U C H

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Brown eyes contact mine,  
as surely as a touch.