

## A INHUMAN

If It waits all day hearing the clanks, It is to await approval only It's guards can give.

It has threw It's hands up! The stench of It's captors' ignorance sucks out all hope of rehabilitation.

Outside the door, waiting for opportunity the ghetto-drones await in plot as each guard runs outside.

It drips blood among the tiles; this inmate/prisoner in such gloom.

What that be? What that is?

Ignorance on every side!

In and out of uniform: What that be? It claims to be human!
What that is thay C: INMATE!
The dehumans, here to stay.



## MOTHERS' DAY

"Mother, is the name of god, on the lips and hearts of all children."

--"The Crow" movie