

And WE Would Consider the YOU?

1.

And WE saw US in OUR pet: OUR cat,
dog, bird, or fish dependent. There is
no US in WE; you behind those bars
(cage of OUR concentric self-service).
The prisoner, you, daily taxpayer
quicksand: you jiggle your Christmas chain
(ghost-like), bent on reminding US of
US, the US within US. Is there US
in you? You are critterly in act,

less than fish, bird, dog: WE are to what?
Consider you? Above OUR cat? In your
imperfection you beam to US like
a mirror. WE should consider you
commensurate? Prisoner elect;
societal pariahdom your
personification. Those eyes (yours),
freedomless pits to burn that more-than-
human-sufferance, knowing OUR way.

2.

YOU twist and turn in our living dream.

A thought to flicker: there is no us

In YOU. In the time we set for YOU

(YOUR interim), YOU show wisdom; the

ONE we see on beyond, between the

bars, If we had only known YOU would

prove so savvy, a nuisance, our self-

justice. Dear thing beneath our dog to

dare remind us the fire we gulp in

blind -- wide-eye -- tribute to Death; some odd

(eerie) drive to snuff our own not us.

Censorious, condemnatory

conformation our dream to feed the

thirst YOU say is mere contribution

of self by moral contraception.

How can we, such as us consider

YOU? A captive not of mind (we know),

but in the flesh between our bars in

3.

obligatory societal be-
trothal. Set to rot as WE see fit.
Before you, there was US; a WE of
ME to bestow OUR thirst. Now this new
US in the face of a truism you
Place: accountability. Placing
(redeploying) those of US to share
with you OUR blame -- no longer
your shame to bear as you dance in word-

4.

group-prose that inflame a part of WE
without thirst. An appealing concept:
undeniable plausibility.