

¡YO NO FUI!

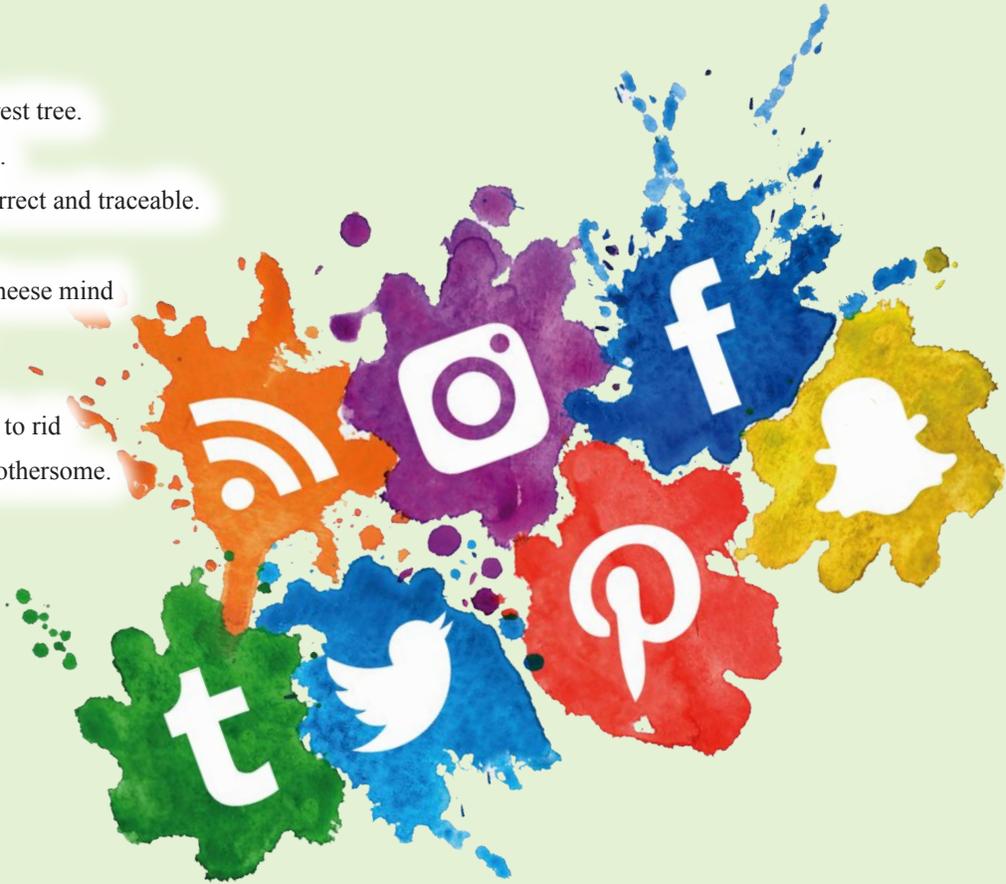
AUTHOR'S NOTE: *This poem deals with how our society appears to wear the cloak of change while strutting down the middle of our lives in all its naked glory of bigotry.*

In today's world,

We don't boorishly hang you from the nearest tree.
Douse you with gasoline hand you a match.
Too labor intensive, messy, politically incorrect and traceable.
None of these reasons matter,
Just sound good rolling out of that Swiss cheese mind
Delivered by that slippery silver tongue.
Truth be we are too fucking lazy to
Put out the physical, mental effort required to rid
The ethereal world of the inconveniently bothersome.

In today's world,

We run hop skip and
Jump to social media,
There bloodlessly eviscerate you
On the always open for prime time,
Never to be removed from
Center stage of worldwide
Public disinformation.



Yo no fui

It wasn't me
I just reposted
Sounded true
Everybody knows
It's true
What's your problem

—Edward Guadalupe
Acuna Lucio Cody Jr.

