

# ¡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.

