

THE EMBARRASSMENT

("No, no, we are not satisfied and will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like water and righteousness like a mighty stream." Martin Luther King Jr)

how it hurtles from the skies
the rain the rain
toppling hillside
sweeping plain
bowling us like grinning ninepins
down the drain
flushing all pretension
from our brain

to what end does intellect
circumvent natural passion –
all we need to comprehend
is compassion

we construct cerebral frames
but again
pain will hurtle from the skies
like the rain

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