

## Borders

Does the mighty Pacific stop  
Churning at your border crossing?

Does the brown pelican stop  
Flapping their wings at your border crossing?

Does the north wind stop  
Roaring at your border crossing.

Does the sky stop  
Flying at your border crossing.

Who recognizes your border crossing?  
Not the mighty wind,  
Not the mighty ocean,  
Not the mighty pelican.

Only the little *homo sapiens*  
Bow down to your border crossing.

Neither the mighty eagle  
Nor the faithful buzzard  
Bow down to your border altar.

## The Dream

Like a phoenix arising from the ashes of  
Slavery,  
Lynchings,  
And the heritage of Jim Crow,  
The dream arises.

As long as the sun arises from the darkness of night,  
The dream will arise.

As long as the ocean, ever turbulent, flows back and forth,  
The dream will arise.

As long as hope springs eternally through the human spirit,  
The dream will arise.

If the dream is properly nourished,  
It will flower into a beautiful bouquet of roses.  
However, a dream neglected will shrivel on the vine of despair.

## **Capitalism**

Free market capitalism thrives  
When the government bails out the rich.

Free market capitalism thrives  
When the rich competitively fix all the prices.

Socialism creeps forward  
When the government wastes money on the people  
For healthcare and education.

## Peace

Surely, if an eye for an eye leaves both parties blind;  
One cannot bring about peace  
By creating worse war crimes  
To punish those who commit lesser war crimes.

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