

Having had it with the human-nature-is-good
sort of gingerbread sentiment
in needlepoint purple plush and stucco

the in-bred faith of divinity
bubbling around upstairs attainable
if at all only through obeisance

Having had it with overstuffed manners
dead flowers pressed behind glass
full figures in mauve with black trimmings

wings unmoved by the charge that emanates
from the remote past when amber is rubbed
against filaments of the proper fabric

Having had more than enough dialectic
of the deadly double entry sort
along with its deadening textbook science

the damp recourse to dead metaphors
musty rhyme too limp to keep the measure
newly struck images set

Having had it up to here with stale
replications of the tried-and-true
trade-magazine profit-margin aesthetic

hanging the author's creativity
on a conveyor belt to mass produce
authorized versions of therapeutic clichés

Having had it with being powerless to change
the terms of debate the language imposed
by parties who define social reality

(the daily experience of life lived)
as surely as money defines the economic
reality underwriting our lives