

Robespierre to Roosevelt
democracy proving itself
to fit Aristotle's description

the public noodle since the war
wound on a fork by the usual suspects
whose duly elected liberal subjects

pledge to institutionalize
the usual ignorance of the common
newly enfranchised human persons

incapable of watching how
the legislative sausage gets made
but all too willing to swallow it

impossible to educate
to the degree necessary
to the reading of poetry

voting against themselves for the slate
sworn to devalue the currency
so debts said suspects own pay more

leading to acute depression
the nation they say can buy its way out of
by having the government borrow more

from the same damnable suspects
who sold out the public trust
in the previous raw deal

offering egoists for their hope to avoid
biology's dead end by sheer
willpower nothing more

than certainty of being devoured
by inbred fallibility
anxiety alienation.

Cancer in the eyes of prisoners

Dollar signs in the eyes of the young

in thrall to vile demands of banks
currency plus interest

the price of wheat the price of money
everyman has on his head

God and the banks from nothing
creating to be exact nothing

though another persuasion of dowers
christian it purchasing power

by which the young give credence to
bankers' crocodile tears

lending credibility
to claims we're all better off

with wages cut jobs lost
the cost of borrowing going up

The eyes of the young the aging eyes
sorrowing in their desire for things

real and things imagined things
they're made to believe debt will give them

when all it gets them is cancer
the sadness in their eyes cancer

the death of hope freedom joy
the great majority locked up

in idiot rounds for wanting things
made scarce in a state of overabundance

desires bought off by combinations
lives signed off on the bottom line