

DISCIPLINE BAD PLAYERS

Cruel discipliner, bad player, who is the adult in your life?

Did they show you this sad future?

Why would you emulate them?

This pain you choose to pass on.

Must it be mine too?

I'm sad, and mad, and scared by all the crazy shit going down.

You seem to want blood, and to impose cold discipline.

To punish the open hearts, open minds, the free bodies-
of those trying to live with love and without fear.

Dark knight of discipline, deceitful players

Is there no talking to you, only obeying you?

No space in your head not filled with righteous hate?

What is the vision of this world you want to make?

Is it all just for you?

I don't want to have to meet you with force

I'm afraid I might lose...I shrink from such violence.

I imagine a milky liquid added to this vile broth

It bonds with the poison and sinks to the bottom
and the soup is warm and nourishes all.

Peace, Sabo

