

Wake Up!
by Mike Harris

Ever since Memorial Day, with the news of Iran and Afghanistan, the turmoil in the Middle East and if I look back passive decisive action, of our politicians, I have been disturbed. Because of the foregoing, the following has happened:

Wake up! Man the battlements.
The Trojan Horse is in our midst.
Lest we wind up with laments
Because we failed to arm and resist.
Lest all those who created this nation
Will have died in vain.
Tears won't console the lost creation
And we will bear the shame and pain.
Wake up! Our children are being stolen.
Being led down false and deceptive lanes.
By shallow values and false notions,
By easy answers and short-term gains.
Wake up! We with the white hair.
Corruption and greed are despoiling our land.
With circus-shallow entertainment and fairs.
Don't let them steal what is so grand.
Wake up! Look out democracy!
Foreign nations lie ... corruptors won't act.
Our forbearance is interpreted as weakness
And our will, a mockery.
Let us learn from the powers past.
What was the reason they didn't last?
What were their errors great?
Are we too unable? Must we emulate?
WAKE UP!