

“Sense and Humanity” A Poem by James Harvey

A universe to explore at your fingertips,
Yet instead you argue with parched lips?
Look, it's okay to have disagreements,
But not when you're trying to break someone else's ligaments.

History shows you the wrong answers though,
So you make yourselves some sort of unbearable comedy show,
When painfully, idiotically, you repeat them again and again.
Seriously, what logic is there to that?
At any time, you could stop this nonsense there and then.
Huh, so you continue because you're as mad as a bat.

No, don't wallow in self-pity,
No, don't give me an apology.
For you to listen to me,
You're not going to need a degree.

Honestly, this isn't rocket science,
Stop standing up in your greed fueled defiance,
Too many of you are in denial,
You may not get to use your full potential.
Not many are willing to change their style,
And the ones that are aren't substantial.

A universe to explore at your fingertips,
Yet instead you argue with parched lips?
This poem isn't even meant to be satirical,
Your moronic levels have truly reached critical.

WWI was depressing display of your stupidity,
WWII annihilated any remaining shreds of your dignity.
Climate change is smashing your integrity,
And my mind has lost its stability.

Do not despair; for All is not lost,
All can be fixed, if you're willing to pay the cost.
For a cost there is, and will is involved,
Change your malicious ways and your problem is solved.
But, please, remember this important blatancy,
Whilst you're on your life changing odyssey:
There are two ways to go about problems of scaling complexity,
And those are Sense and Humanity.