

A political parable

by Ed Higgins

One of these days
we aren't going to believe
whatever they tell us.

Like when your mother
told you yogurt covered
raisins were really candy
only good for you.

Later when you didn't
believe her anymore
you still ate them
sure you'd hurt her
feelings if you didn't.

Then you fed them
to your basset hound
who would eat anything
including cat poop.

But even he saw through
the deception eventually
and refused the covered
raisins that always stuck
to the roof of his mouth
like peanut butter

only not as tasty. So even
dogs and children, mothers too,
all of us, eventually learn. Though
not by doing what we are told.

