

# 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.

