

Sunday Morning Series- 3: Theo Logic

by Gary Hardaway

We can't just win.
We must defeat.
We can't just correct.
We have to punish.
Observe the withered
head atop the pole.
Smell the rebels
crucified along the Way.
In this room are shoes,
in this, the golden fillings.
And here, the Pol Pot
skull collection.

What mercy would you,
as maker of the universe,
grant to us? A just God
would have ended us
before we first stacked
stone on top of stone.
There is no God.
Or if there is,
he is unjust
or just indifferent.

