

Grey Zones

by James Joist

There are these unspoken zones,
where everybody is corrupt,
and everybody is a con artist.

Half the people are frauds,
and the other half are phonies.
Each person trying to outwit the next person,
while everybody else tries to pick each others' pocket.

Simultaneously and shamelessly.

The tangled mess of confusion,
and complexity,
and trust,
and paranoia.

And they're all okay with it,
that's just how it is,
lest someone speak up,
then everybody robs that guy,

Because he was just asking for it.

