**McComas**

*February 24, 2008*

McComas. Have you

Heard the name

Say. Have you

Met the man.

Cares not for money

Nor the fame

Helps. Because he can.

Welded in a cage.

Wardens got you tight.

Of all hope and light bereft

Dead as darkest night

Ask Jim

Step on the jury’s stage

It will be all right

But more than all

The souls he’s saved

The freedom he’s restored

Are those he taught

Like us

To be so brave

To think and

Do it for

Targets of

Poor justice’s wrath

Meat to feed

The lions

Of laws

To finely tuned

And crafted

To twist

The public’s

Mind