**Right of Place and Being**

*February 5, 2014*

Mother.

Why be Sheriffs Knock and Boot at our Humble Door.

What do Writ. Execution. Eviction. Mean.

Why Fore. For Who.

Why is The Warder saying We can't live here Anymore.

Why has the Future turned so Cold and Blue.

Why now are our Stove Couch and Table on the Curb.

My Bed out on the Street.

Why do You and Father shed such Tears.

Because We are so Hungry.

No Shelter from the Storm.

No Place to Sleep.

Morsel. Scrap to Eat.

No Food. Coin. Nor Job. No Future.

Save Spector Of Misery.

Say. Why Proclaim.

Ye Riders Of Power. Might.

Church. Bench. Bar. Rotunda.

Throne. Keepers. Of Faith.

Coffers Of The Realm.

So We So Be. So What.

We be not Your Charge Nor Bond.

Brother. Sister. Children Of The Masses.

To Comfort. Save. Help. Protect. Or Keep.

Why Do Banks Demand.

All get Their Due.

Ah Yes.

Collect Their Pound Of Flesh.

Such Mortal Fools as We.

May only Ponder. Guess.

Pay No Mind. Nor Protest.

To Ask For Quarter.

Mercy. Forbearance.

Foolish Whispers.

Murmurs In The Wind.

Mere Waste Of Breathe.

It seems so Very Strange.

So Odd. So Unjust.

So Cruel. So Queer.

I saw just the other day in Evening News.

Of Men and Women Who.

Had Ore A Dozen Homes.

New York. Gay Paris. London. San Francisco.

Aspen. Moracco.

Mountains. Plains. Sea Shore.

Hunting Lodge. Farms. Ranches.

Say Least Five More. Or So.

Where Ever They might wish or choose.

To Go, Play. Or Roam.

Larders Full. Food. Art. Drink.

Bright Lights. Delights. Galore.

Right of Being.

Right Of Place.

Ne'er to Suffer. Taste. Endure.

Or Know. A Pang Of Hunger.

A Hungry Babe.

No Coat. No Hat. No Shoes. No Heat.

Clothes Mere Tattered Rags.

A Homeless Void From Set Of Sol To Dawn.

As Darkness Falls.

As Night Fears Call.

The Silent Cry Of Impoverishment.

From Out Tortured Soul.

Vanquished Spirit. Rolls On.

By Grace Of Lot. Perhaps. Dry Spot.

Neath the Bridge.

Newspaper Blankets.

Barrel Fire. Cardboard Box On Slab.

To Crash and Sleep. Know Not.

North Winds Hoary Touch.

Nor Fear. Nor Sorrow of Such.

Want. Woe. Nor Need.

For They be Those So Chosen.

Monied. Born to Privilege. Wealth. Status. Social Grace.

Or Self Made Kings. Queens.

Of Manna. Gods Of Chance.

Ne'er Know Concern Of Court Decree.

Or Marshall's Club. Wrath.

Ask Not Why.

Because is just Because.

They Walk a Privileged Path.

Right Side Of The Law.