**OURS**

Ignorance Abounds As Common Currency.

Wisdom Wealth In Short Supply.

Angry Populace Hungers. To Feel. Know. See.

Base Simple Reasons Why.

Another Race. Another Creed.

Might Not Be Repressed. Forbade To Exist.

Pray. Say. Why. Indeed.

We Be So Remiss.

To Fail To Ban. Banish. Chill.

Another Faith. Thought.

Tongue. Skin.

At Mere Spark Of Life Of Aught Our Own.

Vanquish. Kill.

N'er E'er Let Begin.

The Mob Cries.

For Vengeance.

Blood Due.

That All But Those As I. Thee. Die.

Alas The Mob No Stranger Be.

But Rather I. Thee.

You. Ours. I.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 6/11/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Midnight.*

*Copyright. C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*