A Game I Love To Play

By Nolan Manteufel | 05SEP2023

If I could share

The games I love to play,

Would you be interested,

In playing nice with me?

This is not a game,

Of Solitaire,

Where tokens are removed, because rules,

And only one will remain.

This is not a game,

Of kings and queens,

Or heroes and martyrs,

Or fish and ponds.

I don’t really know,

But it may be a game,

Of happily ever after.

Where we each get the opportunity,

To be our best selves.

To hold what we cherish dear.

To share our love with others.

Optimizing this Markov quilt of convitae.

This game,

One I love to play,

Is a defense of life,

As good as our best might.

The United States and Mexico border,

May be the worst in our world.

But I believe in our best.

Should we let this computation run?

Is today’s social destruction,

Creating tomorrow’s heroes?

I would that the suffering ends,

But how is the best way possible?

I can only hope to know.

And this is my game:

Optimizing good while minimizing bad.

Exerting myself:

As my life has shown best.

Using my abilities:

To do what I want.

Or something like that.