

Family Ties

Morning Again

alone is the cleanest war. at least it's now fought fair. may have lost a household, but he's gained a world. raised to lower, brought up to put down. I call it genial bigotry, a family tradition. the honor of dishonor, as values resound. spit back at a bloodline of racist transmission. wasn't them he so despised, but their beliefs he hated. free thought over family was a choice not long debated. one less fruit on this family tree. and now he's free to love unobstructed. to marvel at this vast civil bond he's constructed. reborn, emerge. and now cut the vein. write him off. he is alone.

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