

Is This Even a Poem?

Every human has limitations.
Even if Trump doesn't think it so.
We all have to ask for help.
Even if we don't want to.

I excel at many things. Or so I think. But I am human, prone to all those things that humans are, like imperfections. I need help, but I really hate to ask for it. Everyone needs help. Why should I be the privileged one to receive it?

Maybe because I excel at many things. I have talents which, if promoted, could be worth bank. Maybe this question, should one follow, is part of everything I am. Because I won't follow, and that definitely makes me weird.

We all know by now that humans are intrinsically social creatures, right? Some are designed by evolution to lead, others to follow. About 40% of Americans love Trump. So 40% are followers.

The remaining 60 spans many lifestyles. According to Political Science studies, the single largest factor for which Party you're going to vote for is what Party your parents belong to. Some hate Trump 'cause dad was a Dem. I figure that to be 40.

The remaining 20%, don't quote me on that number, are leaders of some sort. Many lead in a very small area. Anthropologists who specialize in fossilized human waste. Doctors who know everything about the spleen. English majors who have Doctorates in Valentin Louis Georges Eugène Marcel Proust (and call him that). Specialization is a way to lead in a very small community.

More lead by big balls and fast cars and big fucking cars and showy cash in limo rides to clubs. Wall St. fuck-heads that are sucking us dry by making money falser and falser; more a bigger and larger number in a computer cloud that could spontaneously crash if the Sun gives off a large enough solar flare. Back-ups only work with machines to serve the database. These are not the leaders that I much admire.

And there are artists. Art shines light on who we are at an era. There are those of the 20% who's goal is not to lead, but to follow what it is to be human on this very day, and try to curve what it will be tomorrow. We do not fit as leaders, yet it is commonly our guidance that changes things. It is ours to direct, from the wings.

And then there's Trump. Trump alone as a macho-shit ignoramus. Trump, who would rule the world if it weren't for those so-called Judges. It is only through art that he can be defeated, once those Judges are forced under his thumb. Methinks it could actually get that bad. But it is mine to give service in the fight against tyranny, if only someone would pay me.