

POEM OF THE WEEK

COULD WE HAVE BEEN WRONG?

After all this time, the conflict, the arguments
The physical face up; after all the -ologies, the -isms
The earnest reproofs; the fervent lectures
On proper behaviour, correct and appropriate motives

Ring down the corridors of time. Could it be possible
That “good triumphs in the end” was, at best, hypothetical
That those wounded in battle fighting for the “right” were
just wounded and tired. “Right” as a term had been stolen

and patented by those who did their best to do the contrary
The opinionated, the egotistical, the narcissistic; competing
For the title of “who’s worst”, inviting disdain and disrepute
The more the better (I mean “worse”). In a play of words

The winner wins, the winner decides. The question remains
“Could we have been wrong?” That it is - and has been - the devil’s
Playground, all the time? There is always, there has always been
And, likely, there will always be one person or group

Of people who demonstrate that there is goodness in this world
Confounding the cynics with hope, reasonable belief and confidence
The answer to the question must be in the negative
“Could we have been wrong?” Possibly, probably not

Right/wrong. Whatever. True/false? Important
Is it in our DNA? Possibly. ‘Tis in the nature of humanity
To aspire, to reach improbable heights; to answer the question
“Could we have been wrong”?

Sometimes, in dark despair
Otherwise, we sought the light.
Fought the GOOD fight.
Did what was right.

Leslie D Bush
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