Poem: The Moment

They say: "Do The Crime, Do The Time."

What if you're innocent?

What if you're an officer committing a malfeasance?

Or you committed a transgression but got away.

What if you're a president of a country?

What if you could surge on peoples privacy, and be the only world power?

In my hard-time reading, and uncovered all of America's misdeeds.

Slavery, manufacturing drugs and guns, wars over crude-oil, conflict diamonds, natural resources, you name it.

Now I'm considered a whistle-blower like I referee, the truths in black and white, I call-out anyone.
Making Mistakes In The Game.
It's Designed Unfairly, It's Rough And Violent Like Prison Sports.

Unless You Have The Complexion For The Connection, Or The Right Connections To Win Elections, Or Enough Power And Influence To Cause An Insurrection, Than You're Gucci.

Parson My Informal Slang, I Meant Opulent.

Living In Times When Women Could Marry Each Other, But Not Communicate To Abort Kids.
Mother Nature Is Slowly Dying, People Are Cancer In Her Lungs

At The Moment, I'm Heard Back To The Future, The Present Don't Seem Promising.
Poem: The Moment

If tomorrow's not promised to receivers, be optimistic and pliable, today is the past in 24-hours.

So live for more than just the moment.

The moment you realize the power of freewill, that's the moment you're consciously awakened.

Poem: The Moment
By: J. Best