

May 11, 1984

The newspaper said rain today,
And the hungry are silently weeping.
An old man was found beaten again,
Another 'Tom' was found peeping.

The missiles are still being tested,
Innocent lives, drunk drivers are reaping.
There's corruption in our theaters and homes,
And newly found diseases are heaping.

The average income of the American is low,
Yet, the stock market is up and leaping.
Divorce has become somewhat of a fad,
In our streets, the sick minded are creeping.

The 'Reds' have now pulled out of the Games,
And secrets our government is keeping.
But in spite of these hard times be grateful,
For somewhere, a child is sleeping.

5/11/1984 LJH ©