

THE CHILDREN NO ONE WANTS TO LOVE

What to do with the children
 No one wants to love.
 Frightened eyes and tortured minds
 We only push and shove.

Should we lock them up like prisoners
 In psychiatric wards?
 Institutions of rejection
 To be forgotten, once they're stored.

Why show them any tenderness?
 They can't amount to much.
 Their lives won't be productive.
 They don't need a gentle touch.

Just dope them up and hide them,
 And maybe God above
 Will take away the children
 No one wants to love.

I. B. ISKOV

BEWARE THE MEEK

We schizophrenics
 may be
 the unacknowledge
 revolutionaries
 of the world,
 the last survivors
 of the Neanderthal race
 in a civilized world
 gone mad,
 we are not
 public enemy number one,
 we merely got our news
 from other sources
 than the media
 our mental environment
 is in a another dimension,
 we are rebels against Reality,
 prophets of a better age,
 the firstfruit of all creation.

Reprinted from "I've been
 so happy since I got my
 lobotomy", Commoners Publishing,
 Ottawa, 1982. By Robert Smith
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