

S****



One to commune with acacia trees,
Desert winds the mountain breeze,
Whispering him his true name –
Never leaves a thing the same.

They say his hearts a precious gift,
Idealist offering the world a lift –
Feeding the hungry opening doors,
Untying knots and so much more.

Says he likes helping others,
In our blood long since discovered –
Cells untiringly delivering goods,
Doing things egos never would.

Did they tell you about the mess,
Competition alienation stress,
Turns out that its clean up time –
Masculinity needs a re-align.