

## Parrhesia

Lies are like troublesome gnats  
or infestations of grain bins  
with scavenger mice  
and rats

Little liars result in felt pain  
Great liars are like boulders  
it matters not if you strike  
the boulder or the boulder  
strikes you

it is never to your gain  
Their words are as birds  
of the night filling the skies  
with absence of light  
Their words form chains  
link upon link  
trussing one tight

Ones with freedom to speak  
for want of knowledge  
continue to rave and to rant  
like parrots they only repeat

We share the right to speak  
the equality of the free  
yet it is lacking in equity  
Justice is weighed in  
with cheating scales  
of language

only the oppressed  
in their anguish  
utter statements of truth

The heart rejoices  
with good words  
the eyes never tolerate lies  
only ones that walk  
just as they talk  
can speak

for the common good  
The barking of an old dog  
is to be trusted  
dogs always voice  
a truthful bark