

Choice

By Robin Lipinski

Roman spears sporting heads,
Roaring crowds standing on their feet.

Cheering, leering, picking up pieces of silver,
Is this greed?

Speaking as one will,
Always it will, willed, will be.

One evil traded for evil,
One greed traded for greed,
Until one changes choice,
Raises their voice,
Shows the world peace.

The End