

# Another Day

By Robin Lipinski

Adam and Eve, a story told to help those who choose; believe.  
Forest Fairies, flittering in an evening sun, story told to help those who choose; believe.  
Verbal tales passed through centuries, with little more power than darkness,  
Or dying campfire memories.

Words written, however, therein lays the power.  
Bible, Koran, or even the 'Terrorist Guide' handbook,  
Proof of belief for those that believe.

Yet, what are words?  
Who cares if they are written or spoken?  
They prove to the Universe, there is a human belief.  
Yet the Universe says, "So what."

In a forum, there are rules as set by stories and words.  
Decorum as ruling powers decree.  
A world, a day, ruled by power and those who believe.  
Purity of Evil, Purity of Truth,  
To a Universe it appears the same.

Yet, for all the words, for all the power, the Universe is wrong.

There is truth,  
Love,  
Peace.

No words are needed,  
No need for speech,  
Actions speak loudest when they attempt to hide you in words.

At the end of the day,  
After you're gone  
There will be many more,  
That believe.

The End