

No Big Deal

By Robin B Lipinski

"Step right up folks, give the wheel a spin. Only your soul and a dollar," the Devil barker sang.
"The prizes are huge and your chance of loss slim!"

Life is hard,
Harder than most people want,
When soft is what they would like to choose,
As world softer is better than world hard.

"Judge not lest ye be judged," words some people live by.
Words some people ignore as they say,
"How could he/she do what they do? They'll never get to heaven, they should be good, more like me."
No one can judge themselves or others,
There is only one True Judge,
God.

Preparing your case before you die is hard; trying to choose the correct path,
Yet soft spoken lies of Temptation,
Comforting thoughts of pleasure and bliss,
The lawyer Satan presents to you,
His own case.

There is no settlement-out-of-court,
No easy way out,
For at the end of our life there still remains one more trial of life,
All contracts null-and-void,
With Satan sitting in his corner laughing,
Watching you answer for yourself,
This is what's called,
Judgement Day.

The End