

The Swill...So Fine

His atheism served him well...
It canceled heaven, canceled hell,
Since only scripture spoke of them,
And scripture was not worth warm phlegm.

The Holy Book was for the dumb,
The superstitious...just brain-numb –
The ones who owned the world's best brains
Threw out the Word...its *moral* blains.

They latched onto philosophy
As that which made life full and free,
But found philosophy to be
What each one said that it could be.

Thus, some men's orgies...wicked, wild,
Offended those more meek or mild,
Who claimed their perverse attitudes
Were nothing more than turpitudes.

So...what to do in such a world
Where moral flags were not unfurled?
The logical conclusion drawn
Was anarchy from dawn to dawn.

The atheists, agnostics, too,
Could make their way their whole lives through
In basking in their ecstasy
As long as others kept them free.

Those others, through commandments ten,
Were those who saved both mice and men,
Who realized Divinity
Would save beyond infinity.

Those lacking guidance from Divine...
Those prodigals athwart the swine
Said each to each, "We both are fine,"
Oh yes, indeed, the swill...so fine.