

Stubborn

By Glenn Currier

How stubborn am I
switching off the guy
who dares disagree
or who once offended me
like the pious phony pols
their oily speeches and hollow calls.
See what I mean?
I can't resist a keen
cutting critique of my doctrinal foes
in my poetry and my prose.
Why can't I give up judging
and like you, be stubbornly loving?

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