Poetry
Judge/Hate
by Tony Vick

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Judge/Hate

I never wanted to be here
but then again who does?

Accepting your own misdeeds
is harder than condemning others
for their failures

Judge Them

My sin is nowhere as horrible
and disgusting as theirs.

Hate them

The concrete walls and rolls
of razor wire don’t keep out
judgement and hate—but trap
it and allow it to grow
into groups, clichés, gangs
that can hate together.

Love cannot grow in
fields of despair.