

Pro-Life and Pro-Choice Partnership

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... and against abortion?
YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and for abortion?
YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but against welfare?
YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and for welfare?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but when you find out that your daughter is pregnant do you call her a whore and throw her into the streets, or do you encourage her to have the baby, and do you promise her to help raise your grandchild even when she doesn't tell you who the father is?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... but do you smile, encourage your daughter to experiment with her body and when the diaphragm that you got for her thirteenth birthday doesn't work, because she got too hot, do you teach her how to go the clinic, and not to cry when they take the tiny body from her young body, suffocated in the answer-all, the Saline Solution?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... and wear the red, white and blue of our country, thinking that it is the sole right of your Party, and you think that it is honorable to wear these colors as proof that you love America better than your neighbor, but that it is a desecration to wear a suit made out of the flag, unless of course it is Uncle Sam, and you think that you are American, and not European in mentality when you scream out when someone disagrees with you, "Love it or Leave it," and you feel proud to be an American and a believer in the Constitution, and have pictures of the Presidents and the Heroes of the Wars of our Great Country on the wall of your den, yet you bitch under your breath about the way the Blacks and the Browns are reproducing themselves into a majority, and feel ugly when you see all the Asians moving into the community from lands we sent our Sons to die for, but none of you thought that the fight and the sacrifice of loved ones was to have these people whom we saved from Communism living next door to you, or competing for your very jobs.

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... taking a leave of absence, a vacation, dropping out so that you can get high on the dope of the affluent, and walking through the ghettos of New York, Bombay, or Hong Kong during daylight, digging the moves of the Brothers and Sisters, or getting off on the small Brown and Yellow people as they live their simple lives, weaving their own clothes, silently, bones protruding, with long beards, and no clothes, teaching the multitudes of the Way, yet secretly, after the sun sets and darkness engulfs their world when you are stoned, or repeating some secret Mantra so you can learn where to find God, or you are just taking a moment to have a twenty course meal that costs a dollar ... while these same people are mysteriously being wasted away by the poverty of being the bottom supplier of a technological world, and in the end you take a jet back home, much enriched, certainly much more appreciative of the world, and you land at the International Airport of your home city, walking

freely off the plane, feeling at one with the people of the Third World, wearing their colorful shirts, baggy pants, and sandals ... And of the people you just left, what did they learn of you and your freedom to come and go by whim?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but complain when you see a hungry man go begging on the street, because in America there is no reason that any one willing to work can't get ahead, and because there is no reason, you pass him by, cursing his presence as a blight on the neighborhood. Ever wonder about Jesus feeding the hungry?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and send money to all the causes, march in the streets against hunger, "adopt" an African foster child by sending twenty-five dollars a month, but when was the last time you brought a homeless family home to share your dinner?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but vote against taxation because there is too much governmental intervention in our lives, and as you do so you take the money for education away from the children that you wanted, but couldn't have.

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and can see, and appreciate the need for taxes, and send letters to your Senators and Congressman supporting the increase of spending for Social Services, but when it comes time to pay your taxes do you not run to an accountant, and scheme as hard as the rich do, to plot, and plan the ways that you can exempt your income from taxation ... So?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but want us to increase spending on Defense, and further Nuclear Armament because the Russians are going to get us if we're not strong, and if need be we should be prepared for a First Strike, and "Better Dead than Red," and when the bombs drop, ten thousand or so, strong enough to make the craters on the Moon look like gopher holes, you really think that when you crawl out of your bomb shelter fifty years from the turning of the hour glass and detonation, the radiation that coats the Earth will not fry you the moment you show your head, and if not that, the roaches, the new Masters of the Earth, and as large as elephants, won't be there waiting to consume you?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and against War, and the terrible weapons of destruction should be buried, and that all men can live in peace, and yet when the burglar comes to your home do you throw down your arms and greet him in non-violence, with Brotherly love, offering him all that you have worked for, just for the taking, or do you not race to the phone to dial 911? "Hello Police ... " It's nice to have the boys in blue when you need them isn't it?

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... but you don't want children living in your complex because they destroy property, and lower values, and you don't want low cost housing next door because the poor are somehow less human than you are, and besides they don't know how to bathe or to brush their teeth, and when they are on the

streets, they don't know how to go anywhere, but just linger around and create a bad atmosphere, and you want Urban Renewal to step in, and to knock down the slums, and where are the people supposed to go to when their neighborhood is flattened to make way for the high-rise office tower that is going to generate tax dollars that you want as long as the taxes aren't yours.

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... and yet when it is time for you to have children, and to settle down how many of you choose to live in the inner city, or at first, when you are young and you do stay, for how long, how long do you stay and not run away with the others in Urban Flight when the children of the poor steal the lunch money from your little one's hands? There in the suburbs, you choose to work hard, save a few dollars, and then when you get ready to put your money to work, how many of you pass up high earning Interest Accounts, or pass up the opportunity to buy a second home in foreclosure for an investment, and isn't the shortage of affordable houses due in a large part to the continuation of high interest rates and because the ownership of one-third of all houses is in the hands of the speculators.

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE, and because your life is ahead of you and theirs is behind them, don't you send your Mother and Father to a nursing home so they won't change your lives? And, when your parents are ready to die, you put them in the hospital on life support systems, prolonging their agony because you can't let go ... and your love for life is really a fear of dying, and when you get the bill for keeping them alive you begin to understand why it would be better to have Euthanasia.

Being for abortion or against it, how many of you stand quietly by as your daughter gives birth from someone of another color, or from rape, or from your own incest, and how many of you stand by while the life of a living soul dies for a moment's pleasure and a thought forgotten?

Being for Armament or against Defense, but how many of you over thirty rush to enlist when the fight gets down and dirty, and when you might be drafted, which of you as an adult doesn't fight against it, looking for all the loopholes? And all of you are ready to stand up for what you believe in until your body is actually being promoted to the front lines ... now you really have something to lose for being who you think you are, and now it might be easier to change a bit and talk about it some more.

YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-LIFE ... YOU SAY YOU'RE PRO-CHOICE ... YOU SAY YOU'RE RIGHT AND THEY ARE WRONG AND THEY SAY WE ARE RIGHT AND YOU ARE WRONG. I CAN'T HELP BUT TO WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN SHOULD YOUR EYES ABANDON THEIR TEAMWORK IN ORDER FIGHT OVER WHOSE RIGHT AND WHOSE WRONG. SHOULD THEY TAKE THIS SAME POSITION AS BOTH OF YOU, IT SEEMS LIKE MAYBE YOU'D JUST GO BLIND. HMMM!