

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



"EQUALITY!"

"Equality!"
It's all the rage,
It's in the news,
On every page.

My race, my sex,
Where was I born?
Over all our fates
We're now so torn.

We want our "rights",
Nothing's fair,
The deck is stacked,
We all must share.

Make all things "free"
Since life's so hard,
Why wasn't I born
A queen or bard?

Private property
Where problems start,
Or was it race...
Or, Bonaparte?

The more we have,
The more we grieve,
To make life fair,
We must retrieve.

He is taller,
She's much too fair,
She is smarter,
He lost his hair!

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Our wealth varies,
Outcomes diverse,
Someone must pay -
So open your purse.

Why oh why
Was I born here?
With this fate,
Sans gold or spear?

Some succeed,
Some not as much,
The challenge we face,
How we deal with such.

If man is good
Yet unequal be,
Instead of freedom,
"Impose equality!"

That should cure it,
And make things right,
Soon utopia
Will be in sight.

At its base
The question stands -
Life so unfair
Justifies demands?

It's an age-old feeling,
The temptress of life,
To covet her goods,
To want his wife.

The secret seems,
Find balance that's fair,
When freedoms flourish
Opportunities we'll share.

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Only freedom allows
People to be
Not what they were born
But what they achieve.

Insure we must
Legal equality,
One which empowers
Our liberty.

No fates are the same,
Alike are no times,
What makes us unique
Are the bells that we chime.

"Fairness" we praise,
"Diversity" we shout,
Each only secured
When freedom wins out.

And who's had it better
Across history,
Than free Americans,
Lucky you, lucky me!

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