

## A Vision

Our new world is coming,  
devoid of rage,  
with creatures not eaten  
and guns melted down.

Its two-party system  
is cordial and fair--  
the Forwardists move  
as the Holdists delay.

The trade is quite honest  
and arguing's rare  
as the selfish now give,  
the ambitious now serve.

How can this world  
ever work? you may ask.  
Aren't giving and serving  
quite dull? you inquire.

We will see as we go,  
but the strife in the old,  
based on you, me, and them,  
was a nightmare of self.

What mattered the most  
was mostly matter,  
that dubious deity  
for eyes that see down.

Our new world is coming  
between all the bullets  
and bombs--yes, coming  
as surely as daylight.