

Prejudice

Jordan Harms

When will you pull me out of you again?

Why can't I hide?

You cannot see me, touch me or smell me.

Others can hear me; you can feel me, but never in time.

Never yourself do you consider, always the Other Man.

You use and abuse me, you make yourself a fool.

Hindsight is 20/20 they say, but if that is the case then why will you not see?

The Other Man shares but one opinion, yet you are so quick to judge.

Cannot you just leave me alone?

Leave me in the confines of your heart.

Where there should be Love, my better half, you insist on putting me on the front line of your thoughts.

Day in and day out, the Other Man is quickly labeled before ripening.

Would you eat a green fruit or raw meat? Certainly not.

The fruit may have potential, and the meat may be healthy, but they are not ready for consumption.

How should you know what exactly transpires at the bottom of the ocean?

How could you comprehend one's time on this earth if you won't give Him any time at all?

You are a creature of habit. A dark, foul, and grotesque creature when you clench me in your fist.

However; as sick as you may be, I am sicker still.

You could destroy a child's blind trust, a man's courage or a woman's beauty in your heart, but you cannot do these things without me as your weapon, I am evermore undesirable than you.

I cannot offer knowledge, though you ask me.

I cannot gain you respect, though you employ me.

I have seen my hand waste potential in the gifted.

I have seen governments disintegrate like dust because of my influence.