

A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE

By Beverley H. Johns

Toxic, hateful, selfish

Are these people with whom I must work?

Do I want to catch their disease?

Must I tolerate their behavior?

Must I allow them to act this way?

I know I cannot do that

A disease that defeats my purpose

A disease that spreads like wildfire

A disease that destroys hope, kindness, and love

If I condone, I become one of them

I won't allow them to quiet my voice

I will stand for caring, goodness and, light.