“Should I Stay or Should I Go”  
By Roger Straw

David knew.  
Goliath posed in high relief,  
Grey with harm  
And lost to harmony.

They wondered at their powers  
And supposed a face-on fury of fangs and feet  
And dreamed of toppling the grand one.

Or run.

We gather our strength  
In union.  
And even then  
We wonder.

Is it enough?  
Can we confront the grim menace of time,  
The magnificence of authority,  
The malevolence of absolute control?

A world wonders…  
How to undo the wounds of war,  
The chasmic dark of genocide  
The worm of racism  
And the mole of tyranny?

Do we run, or do we stay?