

A WIN-WIN PROPOSITION

We have to do something.

The nation can't absorb the cost of its old indefinitely.
There are so many of us. And so few of those who have to work,
paying into a bankrupt system,
just to keep us old folk pumping CO2 into the atmosphere.

And when our economy falters,
even if it's merely a pratfall, like stumbling over the greed of a few,
we, as a nation, revert to the one time-tested fix,
the nearly foolproof approach to fuller employment,
greater profits, a sense of purpose and pride ... War.

Yes, all we need do is find an enemy, declare war,
and begin the wholesale transfer of the nation's wealth
from those who create it to those who profit from it ...

Some of you may take offense with this.

Perhaps more with what I say, then with what is done
More with those who call a spade, a spade ...
Than with the act of digging graves with those same spades ...

But, stay calm ...

You see, I have what I think is a win-win proposition.
Let's still have war, a good ol' you've-seen-them-in-the-movies war ...
But instead of sending our youth off to fight,
Let's send our old folk – people like me.

Are we tougher than the kids? Oh hell, no.
Leaner, meaner, more able to fight? No way.
So, many more of us will die accomplishing the same end -
if 'accomplish' is the right word.

But think about it – many more of US will die! Which translates into ...
Many less on Medicare - many less drawing Social Security checks!
Fewer of us dragging down the economy,
more of you, healthy and whole, working,
your tax burden down, your future more secure ...

See – it's a win-win, all around.

Instead of being a useless lump in a lounge chair,
I get to be a hero,
you get a good job, with a decent wage ...
well, that last bit remains to be seen ... the profiteers get the last say, it always seems.