| Without borders                     |
|-------------------------------------|
|                                     |
| By <u>Handala</u>                   |
|                                     |
| Without borders                     |
|                                     |
| My allegiance is not peer pressured |
| To pledge to any flag cage          |
| nor nationalistic tomfoolery        |
|                                     |
| My compassion and empathy           |
| cannot be contained                 |
|                                     |

by state nor national borders

| humaneness and concern                      |
|---|
| shall not just be for those                 |
| that share stained blood line               |
| who live within the local neighborhood?     |
|   |
| One's loop of love                          |
| does not halt at illusory boundaries        |
| encompassing gilded golden cages            |
| that straddle this planet                   |
| like so many pulsing pimples of adolescence |
|   |
| My loyalty never slides up a pole           |

| to bow before some banner or flag          |
|--|
| nor am I obliged to pledge allegiance 24/7 |
| to some fleeting exclusive society         |
| anytime anywhere                           |
| no matter how coerced or pressured         |
| by repetitious cradle to the grave         |
| indoctrination                             |
|  |
| I am humbly without bias or pretense       |
| a world citizen                            |
| Member of a singular species               |

| Of one race                        |
|------------------------------------|
| Within one family of humanity      |
| Inclusive biocentrism              |
|                                    |
| Upon this one pale blue dot        |
| influx                             |
| Connected to                       |
| Trillions                          |
| Islands in a great vast multiverse |
|                                    |
| That we barely perceive            |
| Yet we quibble and squabble        |

Without borders...

| On this pale blue dot                                    |
|--|
| Over insignificant inconsequentialities                  |
| Of trivial differences exploited for egocentric hegemony |
|  |
| Nationalism and militarism are odious diseases           |
| Sprung forth from the most basic of ills                 |
| Selfishness  |
| Militarism the tool to rob your neighbor                 |
| An addiction that is truly                               |
| beyond borders   |
|  |