

(Inspired by Thomas Paine's *The Crisis*)

The Crisis I

"Times that try men's souls"
are the times that sunshine patriots
shrink from service to their country.

These men, cowards.
Do not deserve love and thanks.

Tyranny, like hell
is not easily conquered.
The harder the conflict,
more glorious the triumph will become.

This is only if—
Will they find reason to believe in a higher power
unlike their own?
A power that sides with logic and progress,
not with blind trust,
that like the king of Britain.

Celestial, an article as freedom
is something we all deserve.
Britain has a right,
to bind in all cases.
Unlimited a power as this,
Should only be in God's hands.

Yet he relinquished.
But the King!
Acting as a common murderer,
a highwayman.
He takes up arms,
using the power not given to him by any.

