

## Snicker At The Swine

### Gatsby's American Dream

eating from the trough again  
stuffing his mouth with glory  
biting the hand that feeds him  
because he thinks he's worthy  
absorbed in his deceit  
the lies are subtle in which he snorts  
to justify his inadequate morals  
he rolls in mud to rid himself of the shame  
and clense his conscience  
with his snout in the air  
he knows  
a hypocrite of his own breed  
pale pink skin covers up greed  
he consumes yet does not produce  
this sty is his pity place