

## Your Performance

Pile

Looking for footing while doing its best impression of  
Being human meanwhile up on hind legs at the podium  
Meanwhile

That neon cartoon tries to explain its presence in an unclear a  
nd roundabout way  
And starts to itch  
And starts to itch

"Grifting is encouraged"

Campaigning, shaking hands, kissing babies and some cloaked pan  
dering

"I don't eat mine"

They are of you all and you are the ones that they need

And they fall for it

Beaten down by a sleight of hand

But it has no taste

Provides no sustenance

It still ends up at the table

With my lone offering

My lone offering