

## **Projections**

Oh so many projections we leave and don't claim.  
So many projections we deny and instead blame.  
So many unpleasant pounds of baggage we tote.  
So many of our own desires are like beasts in a mote.

Awaiting our falling down from the straight and narrow.  
Into their mouths with teeth like a steel harrow.  
If just one of those beasts can be loved instead of feared.  
We can slowly dry up our personal moat and grow a beard.

And quit being afeared.

Copyright 2004 by Philip E. Friberg. If projections were all taken away from everyone, there would be no war and no pain and no divorce and no cheating and a lot more fun. It is each persons separate task to begin to reel in their artificial realities. Please call for assistance. 1-800-look-in-the-mirror.