

## THE ULTIMATE HATE CRIME

O Mommy, please accept my love,  
I want to stay with you;  
I long to feel the comfort of  
your arms around me too.  
I'm sensing your emotions now,  
your humors do not lie;  
You are resenting me somehow,  
although I don't know why.

You let somebody put me here,  
and you enjoyed the thrill;  
But when I did not disappear,  
you felt the urge to kill.  
Please don't let your hostility  
cause you to perpetrate  
The hate crime that society  
does not repudiate.

*Bud Morris*

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