

Darling Boy

by reg *Monday, Aug 12 2013, 1:03pm*

international / poetry / post

a long time past
my darling boy
children worked
like slaves,
exploited for their trust
and needs

your wide eyes
and attentive mind -
be at peace my darling boy
those times
are over in English
and Oz

young girls were made
to do all manner of domestic
work
and abused commercially
in other ways,
hurt
exploited for their trust
and needs

despicable, evil parents
viewed offspring
as objects or commodities
to be neglected, terrorised
and abused,
mentally and physically
tortured to satisfy
a perverse need to manipulate
and exercise control over
impressionable trusting youth;
be at ease my darling boy
u are safe in my arms
no harm will come to u
here

no poison will i offer u,
ur mind, body and soul
i tend ever so carefully
so u overcome the barbs

and darts they hurl;
you are my eye, precious
beyond measure

i tell u these stories
so u know
the world is sick
like the parents it creates
to exploit innocence and
purity

rest easy by my side
no hurt will befall u
here
this father does not love
his drink and drugs
more than his most precious
child - blood of my blood

no man-hating mother
to torture her man-child
or display her son
like another possession
and pretend normality
when ill-treatment
and mental torture is her
real pleasure,
a son to cruelly torment
mentally and emotionally

inform me immediately if teachers
view u as an object of ridicule
or attempt to victimise u
or fill ur head
with preposterous lies,
tales and stories
for feeble minds

never allow any adult to scapegoat
or make an example of you,
u will not be victimised while
i breathe, i am ur father,
guardian and protector,
know that u are safe

view strangers with suspicion
until they prove their honesty
and good intent

learn well my darling boy
grow assured, be not moved

by the sick and evil herd
outside

learn to overcome their filth
and deflect their madness,
i have armed u with the weapons
of conquerors and taught
u the secrets of Emperors and Kings

sleep now my darling boy
and dream of Victory

🔊 [Leon Russell - Hard Rain](#)

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-747.html>