

## 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](#)

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