

## Still Small Voice

by Fran Duffield

*A conscience is that still small voice  
that people won't listen to, so they say:*

I can't even hear it any more,  
my hearing is selective now

why shouldn't I have what I crave,  
what has been denied, snatched away  
all my life, by the fat hands  
of the winning bullies?

If I can't beat them,  
I can cheat them, lead them gladly  
snuffling, like the pigs they are,  
in a greedy search  
for the deeper trough, a softer sty

run, run, trotting faster  
until they find the shiny door  
has slammed behind them

and squeal as they might,  
these little piggies are not going home