

The Scarlet Hat

We the People, forging a band of union
free from binding mitres and forced crosses, first
pledge allegiance with gold ring from sea to sea.

Four score and seven years you'd been slaving
after thirty pieces of silver. She keyed that ring;
still I pursued our more perfect union.

Though your off key notes shot harmony apart,
reconciliation united US more perfect, but oh Captain—
my Captain slept, patchwork quilt still stained red,
not washed white.

With our new unity we billowed through depression
and world ending wars, yet today you smashed open my dome
with Stars and Stripes and the sword...the word of God,

shattering shards into my halls—
you pepper sprayed my protection blind
and smeared feces on the walls.

Still while you're yelling at clouds, "Make US
great again", I'll keep heaving both our crosses,
repairing broken bridges, and praying the chorus through.

Let's sing harmony,
together this time.

Alt. Titles:

- The Scarlet Hatter
- The Scarlet Hat in the Building
- The Scarlet Hat in Out House

Scripture for armor of God: Ephesians 6:17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God: