Drop Your Weapons

Dawn Whited
St. John Fisher College

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Drop Your Weapons

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1994/iss1/14
DAWN M. WHITED

Drop Your Weapons

Choose your weapon wisely—
be it a gun
a knife
or lead pipe.

Caustic comments
cut much more deep.
Sharp-witted words are
wretched weaponry.

You should be a
master by now,
a real black-belt
of indignity.

Thank you
for that remark.
Yes,
i would agree
I am worthless and weak.

An armory of insults
equip your razor-tongue
and await their employment.

Dutiful service
against no defense—
A snipe and a sneer
and I surrender.

Yet your contempt
I will no longer accept.
Your abuse
I will refuse.

For I have formed my shield
and mustered my ammunition
eager for the next engagement.
In my suit of armor I will bear no shame.
Two can play at this game.

Consider yourself warned—
For the weapons I've chosen
will mute your mockery
and silence your scorn.
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