The Coward

Cowards are made not born by their fathers or mothers or siblings or others or that ubiquitous, overwhelming glove we wriggle in our culture, our institutions, our world and then there are those of us whose volatile biochemistries blow away our filters and armor leaving to the mercy of life our bare, quivering nerve endings

Not he is the coward who balks at beauty nor forbears the fight nor refrains to bend the knee to our great modern gods of money, career and corporate might nor he who forswears allopathy, technocracy, pharmacology or branding, marketing and sales nor he who fails at social media or family planning or the acquisition of real property

No, the true coward is he who continually gives his power away and yet again and yet again and yet again fails to seize the day