

On the nature of little shits.

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The shitty people out there
Their shittiness derives
To others being shitty to them

Naturally, they weren't this way.
Little shits have to be whittled down
And what we know of littleness
Is that it implies greatness

After being seen as lesser
Shaved down to little left
From once was great.
A three course meal.
Once delicious, whole, & wholesome

The shits. They're only seen once
Never seen differently again
Flushed, forsaken, forget about it.

Let us forgive the little shits
For they have been shitted upon
From others
Mostly likely from us