

A poem...

Originally published on my [Multiply](#) blog 10/7/2009 *First they came for the communists, and I did not speak out—because I was not a communist; Then they came for the socialists, and I did not speak out—because I was not a socialist; Then they came for the trade unionists, and I did not speak out—because I was not a trade unionist; Then they came for the Jews, and I did not speak out—because I was not a Jew; Then they came for me—and there was no one left to speak out for me.* source: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/First_they_came... Not that I have a lot of friends here on Multiply, in fact, I've probably alienated a few over the years, since my politics don't match others, and I get tired of those blogs. Anywho, an old friend from High School passed this along to me. It was given to me in reference to a situation here at home. Neighbors afraid to speak out on their own behalf, or for others because another neighbor while "taking care of his own business" has become our very own local terrorist. And it's NOT okay! And yup, I'm afraid--but, I was taught to stand up straight & tall, look the bastards in the eye and at the very least pretend I'm not afraid and fight for what is right and what is mine. Peace of mind belongs to you and to me! I'm not gonna back down. And while I doubt that our Mr. Terrorist will ever see this.... some part of me hopes he does cause I want him to know.... I will NEVER back down. Not really, not in the heart. I may become more cautious, but, I won't give him the satisfaction of knowing that he has broken my spirit. IF I have survived a fourteen year long ordeal called marriage where I was beaten on an almost daily basis, Mr. Roper you won't beat me! If I survived one rape after another, Mr. Roper you will not beat me! If I have lost family members one after another because of the sickness called family dysfunction, Mr. Roper there is NOTHING you can do that will hurt me! IF anyone in this world is a survivor, Mr. Roper it is ME. You *MIGHT* win a battle (and so far, it looks to me like you've lost that too), but you can never win the war! I might bend, but I'll never break, Mr. Roper! 'Taint gonna happen today.