

The Good Samaritan

by Rebecca Clifford

“A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he fell into the hands of robbers. They stripped him of his clothes, beat him and went away, leaving him half dead. A priest happened to be going down the same road, and when he saw the man, he passed by on the other side. So too, a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. But a Samaritan, as he travelled, came where the man was...”

so I was just minding my own business
walking down the road
following these two marks
I been eyeing for a while
not really feeling guilty even
though one of them is a priest
and knowing it'll be an easy job
since they aren't walking together
and as I watch them
they sidle to the other edge of the road
and I figure there might be a skunk
or some kind of roadkill
and now I see that its one of these
out-of-towners
and he's already been doing a few rounds
with the pavement if you know what I mean
and since the others
are already too far ahead
and since he isn't coming to any time soon
I might as well go through his pockets
and check
for loose change...