

**Title: People are not Objects**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

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Summary: With Industries Exploiting Human Sexuality for more Profit, we Spiritual Beings it's not Real.

Taught to idolize,  
From the start a compromise,  
When will we realize,  
What it implies;  
To womanize,  
Brutalize,  
Dehumanize,  
From many lies.  
Attraction applies,  
Yet not to sympathize,  
Empathize,  
Not even to familiarize;  
Yet only to mechanize,  
Like something demonized.  
Not to comprehend their compassion;  
Yet only seeking passion.  
Instead of like Butterflies,  
Dancing to scrutinize,  
Never touching to hypnotize;  
Instead we terrorize,  
Demoralize,  
And neutralize anything personalized.  
So let's rationalize,  
Reorganize,  
No longer to be categorized;  
Because of it all being capitalized,  
Continually being visualized,  
To sell more merchandize.  
So let's theorize,  
How we can harmonize,  
And humanize.  
As a child looks in pure delight,  
Let's look within to find the light.  
Rather than to obscure,  
Because of thoughts impure;  
Placing careful lures,

To systematically procure,  
A person like a whore.  
Instead of something sure,  
Like their demure;  
We've been taught to adore,  
Only their contour,  
Like trained in the brochure.  
Refined as an epicure;  
Rather than to look for something more secure,  
That will endure.  
Instead like flies to manure,  
A backside is endeared,  
Because of the way we're reared;  
Which is rather weird,  
When you realize it's where the craps cleared.  
Boobs feed babies;  
Not why we should like ladies.  
Where as they are something maternal,  
Instead of leading to infernal,  
Because they're external;  
Instead look for eternal,  
Within the same kernel.