

Original or New and Improved
by
Robert Rietschel, June 14, 2023

It's newly discovered and revolutionary.
It's sweeping away the old ways.
It excludes no one, none wait, none terry.
It's the excitement that powers our days.

Too much, too soon
Too easy, too loose
We must tighten our garter.
To preserve order

There can only be one way.
Refined and purified they say.
We've given the farm away.
Now it's time for them to pay.

We have rules for such things.
We have order and we have rings
Of leaders most firm and steadfast
Who'll chasten the misdeeds of the past?

The way it was can be no more
We were too lax, we were unsure.
But now we arise and resist.
The origin that brought us to this

We purify by exclusion
Those under the delusion
That all are welcome and loved
We rule with a velvet glove.

And under that glove an iron fist
To ensure we purify our midst.
To make perfect the ideals of old
Which now seem to have grown cold.

We see more clearly than they
They welcomed all into the fray.
Too giving, too gullible, too kind
They must have been out of their mind.

Out with those who once started
An order welcomed with ardor
Our time is now ascendant
Our new leader is resplendent.

We are new and redefined.
We are much better than the old wine.
We are aged and tinged with oak.
Why do the founders think we're a joke?

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