A Majority of One

Refuse my hand, step on my toes
Insult me to my face
I will still choose which paths are mine
To travel the human race

You might steal what is mine
You might slander my name
Abuse my right to pursue fortune or fame

But I am not yours
So without my consent
You cannot buy me … you cannot even rent

As long as I have my mind and a voice
I will continue to exercise my right of choice
In serious affairs where disputes have begun
That deciding vote is a majority of one

In matters of taste behave like seaweed
That won't cut you … won't make you bleed
But on principles you must stand like a rock
Show your belief in your talk … in your walk

I am the man or woman beguiled
With a steadfast calm amid all that goes wild

Keep your conviction
Work hard and know fun … do not forget
The ultimate majority of one

Douglas A. Earle