To Judge Elbert Gary

By ELLA G. WOLFE

You are sleek and elegant and strong,
And we have made you so;
Your strength you've used against us
For many years, too long.
Now you are righteous and detest the wrong.
Detest the rising disillusioned mass,
Detest our aims, our thoughts, our lives.
For our toil and weary years of hope
You give contempt and scorn and prison walls.
Our work for you is done!
New visions rise—new battle we shall make,
And all this weary wretched life shall fall,
A better, brighter day shall rise for all;
Turn—and see the writing on the wall!