

# MR ENGELS.

By dadio

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For justice to be done  
It needs to be seen to be  
Done, was Hank's father's

Favourite saying, after,  
You're never more than  
A few feet from a Red

(Meaning Hank's mother  
Who only married his  
Father because she said

He looked amazing like  
Fred Engels when he was  
Younger) and spare the rod

And spoil the child was also  
On his lips quite often (although  
It was as a threat rather than

A philosophical opinion on  
Corporeal punishment.) Hank  
Remembers his father talking

About seeing a couple of those  
Executions of some bad fellers,  
Seen it with my own eyes, he

Would relate over a late night  
Milky drink before bed, justice  
Seen, justice done, he'd say,

**Nodding his head slowly as if  
To agree with his own statement.  
Hankâ€™s mother, however, called**

**It State Murder, murdering folks  
For the reason of murdering folks;  
If that donâ€™t beat all nonsense,**

**Sheâ€™d say, an eye for a darn eye  
Kind of crap. Hank use to go to  
Bed remembering his motherâ€™s**

**Stare, her eyes dark as night,  
Patting her handbag where she  
Carried a rather torn worn copy**

**Of The Communist Manifesto  
Tucked between tissues, tampons,  
Her pack of Camel cigarettes and**

**Lighter, and always called Hankâ€™s  
Father, Mister Engels when she  
Got really high and angry and**

**Heâ€™d say who the heckâ€™s that  
When heâ€™s at home and then  
Heâ€™d trundle off out front to**

**The porch where heâ€™d sit in the  
Rocker dragging on his pipe  
Where Hankâ€™s mother would**

**A little after retire with two  
Mugs of milky drinks and  
A darkening view to admire.  
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