

Our Problem and a Solution

By Bob Harvey

Bank of "England". "Federal" Reserve.
Central banks with a private game.
They've cornered the right
To keep money tight,
And create it for those that they name.

From their ivory tower
They wield this power
Convinced it's all for our good?
But every tyrant
Thinks he's a saint
(With a head like a block of wood!)

Before we're blown up
They must be shown up
(The media print only chaff).
Is our best bet
The internet,
With websites "blowing the gaff"?

Much workforce, redundant,
Goods, now abundant,
Plenty, from blooming technology.
But, poverty still
Enough to kill.
The poor get no apology.

Plenty is there,
Potential, set fair,
Bankers' grip must be opposed.
Not very funny,
Hobbling our money,
Their racket is being exposed.

An evolution
To help distribution?
For each, a free basic due.
Any higher goal,
Up to each soul,
From jobs for the diminishing few.

A free "Heritage Dividend"
As production evolves
For you, me and Joe Soap!
Pensions for all,
Starting small,
Controlled, as we pay out the rope.

To all the doubters
The "can't get owt for nowt"-ers
I'll point out, just for fun,
If it counts for owt,
Our life costs us nowt,
It's free, like the power of the sun!