

Humanity, I Hate You

By Ean Johnson

Humanity, I hate you
For the hollow jealousy that
Strives for the appearance of
Happiness rather than to seek it.

Humanity, I hate you
For the self righteous charity
That comes from vanity, and not heart.

Humanity, I hate you
Because you try to cleanse
Your countless sins
With a single act of kindness.

Humanity, I hate you
Because you build monuments to your vanity
On a foundation of innocent corpses.

Humanity, I hate you
Because you love to hate more than you
Try to understand.

Humanity, I hate you
Because you are inhumane.

This piece was inspired by the E.E. Cummings poem *Humanity I Love You*. Writing this poem was really an exercise in seeing the negative in everything, no matter what it was. We were prompted with several pictures—some happy and some sad—and asked to use them to mimic the poem *Humanity I Love You*. This poem is really about the hidden evil in everything, that feeling that no matter how good you try to be as a person you know that some part of you only wants to do it for the sake of pride, vanity, or self interest.