Pick From This Group

One man, crude, to the point, and bossy

Talks down to opponents to weaken their character,

Does it to bolster his ego,

and make himself feel in charge.

A woman who finds truth to be a dirty word,

Promises to take from the rich and give to the poor,

Doesn't believe laws are made for her,

Tries to make everyone believe she can soar.

An older guy, with lots of spunk,

Gets out there and feeds promises he will not be able to cash.

Hand feeding the youth what they want to hear,

All in hopes of what, gaining the second chair?

A guy in the middle no one likes, never afraid to throw mud.

Dirty tricks are his way, while hiding behind the religious play.

Never an endorsement came his way,

Until you know who, began leading the parade.

A nice guy who came too late,
Who when asked has done everything the right way.
Needs to understand that "I", can be said too many times
But rather we, team, is better heard by people in line.

Many others have fallen along the path to the top,
But couldn't capture the hearts of the people.
These are the choices we have left, to select from,
Oh God, do we really have to select one?

