

Ben Fink

9-27-16

(I hope my reader will notice my consistent rhyming patterns and how I try to be philosophical while at the same time, easy-going. I want them to look for any areas that they might think don't make sense so that I can fix them to make them more understandable.)

Project Proposal: I am playing on writing some sort of poem that rhymes. It will be a poem about how I value compassion and humility, showing that it will get me far in life. My mentor text will be an article by Elite Readers. This particular article shows [20 wonderful things](#) he has done to show just how kind, intelligent, and caring he is towards his fellow man. I will take inspiration from him to show what kind of man I want to be when I have carved a niche for myself.

### The Man I Want to Be by Ben Fink

It's true that the world is a dark, cruel place,  
And many a monster wears a good man's face.  
These monsters look handsome and appear to be plain,  
But will any sin for their personal gain.  
Some people think kindness is never sublime,  
And we can't be good men in an indecent time.  
But I think much differently, I know the truth,  
As I have been practicing all of my youth,  
That kindness is virtue, and selflessness strong  
Helping us accomplish our goals all life long.  
And one selfless man who gives me this hope,  
Is his Excellent Holiness, Francis the Pope.  
His entire career, he has lived without vice,  
Being instead compassionate, humble, and nice.

One special thing that he has done in his life,  
Is to visit a prison, while fearing no strife,  
And instead of going to chastise or beat,  
He served all the inmates by scrubbing their feet.  
This is what I want to do for the world,  
Hoping hunger is sated and peace is unfurled.  
I will visit the downtrod and help give them hope,

Feeding and cleaning them like Francis the Pope.

Another nice thing that Pope Francis has done,  
Is to show us, for meaning, appearance has none.  
He came up to a man who seemed down on his luck,  
Since his facial condition had dampened his pluck.  
An outer "deformity" made him appear bad,  
And the way people treated him made him feel sad.  
But Francis came up to this poor simple soul,  
And blessed him, wishing his life would be full.  
Saying the Lord loves him, even after he's dead,  
He blessed him, bestowing a kiss on his head.  
Throughout all my life, as I make some new friends,  
I'll ensure that our relationship begins and never ends.  
I never shall judge by how a man's face will look.  
I will turn past the cover and read through the book.  
Thus, I will see him feel joyful and loved,  
Instead of being derogatorily shoved.

The Church has been known to enslave and oppress,  
And put innocent people through great distress.  
From the Spanish Inquisition to the Holocaust,  
Thousands of innocent civilians were lost.  
For the galvanized "crime" of being unique,  
Many a good man was treated like a freak.  
But Francis respected all men, great and small,  
Gay, straight, or otherwise, he loves them all.  
And that is the type of man I shall be,  
Don't judge others by the cover, but by morality.  
If you search for the Lord and your conviction won't budge,  
Then, as Francis put it, well, "Who am I to judge?"

To accept and to care for my fellow man,  
And to stand up for justice when no one else can.  
To serve those less fortunate, and request no reward,  
As hope is my shield and justice my sword.  
I stand with Pope Francis and for all that he stands,  
Hoping to spread love across distant lands.  
I will grow up to be a man of the heart,  
And for many righteous causes, I will do my part.  
We all, as a species, must help save the world,  
Ere we see chaos and carnage unfurled.  
Unless people like us care a whole awful lot,

Nothing is gonna get better; It's not.  
Please heed my advice, and look for the light.  
Now taking my leave, God bless and good night.