

A NICE GUY

by John Stone

“A Nice Guy”

- That familiar, carelessly used phrase - oft spoken by those who do not discern the inner nature of a man.

A phrase uttered when viewing the tapestry that adorns the personality,

while the substance and structure itself remains camouflaged;

Unintelligible...- as hidden by its own adornments.

The decorations regarded as if *they* were the castle;

while the quiet, solid, stationary fortress, from which all things are: supported by,

attached to,

suspended from

and find their anchor;

remains unacknowledged.

Would they perceive the architectures as equal

if comparable drapes were hung within a palace or a shanty?

Oh unacclaimed structure of the soul,

were it not for the obvious colors that dress and conceal you,

those who say they see you would not even discern the sanctuary of your walls.

Yet those who are blind, unmisled by sight, who inwardly discern by intimate contact of feeling and touch;

THEY recognize your mighty walls, naked and unenshrouded, when free from the disguise of paint;

THEY perceive the noble substance of your virtue.

Those few alone, would not class together, undistinguished, the citadel with the shack,

... ‘A Nice Guy’...