

Tag This!

Why do taggers tag—
is it just to brag?
Hey, look at me, I'm here!
I exist inside your sphere.

Are they angry, out of place—
detest others in their space?
Hate themselves, what they do,
want to drag the rest down, too.

Does a gang think it thrilling
hanging upside-down from buildings
scribbling symbols in the dark,
points based where they make a mark?

Is it Art, or vandalism—
should we send culprits to prison?
And fines will not be paid
by those who are afraid

to sign their real name,
play the pseudonym game.
Real artists sign their work,
don't make a city look like jerks.

Art installed in public space
for Dime Store Dali's to deface.

Racist rhetoric, vulgar verse
masking effort—the reverse.

Where's the root, what's the cause?
Should we put our lives on pause,
never express collective hope,
our hands tied with paint-pen rope?

If ownership's what taggers crave,
deface this poem, spray away!
Anonymous scribbles are weak.
Make some Art, don't be meek.