

Special Contribution

Greed

by Noraziah Mohd Amin

*She is one of a kind
A mountain of wealth she's determined to find
She wanted only herself to be pleased
And she brought people down to their knees
As she felt entitled and privileged
Just because of her elite image
And orders had to be obeyed
How well her games she played
In the name of greed
To integrity she paid no heed.*

*The seed of greed that she planted in her heart
Putting her every desire in the shopping cart
She's a spendthrift who knew her class
At a glance, she knew which was diamond or glass
The brand should come first
Didn't matter how much money would leave her purse
Because money came easy
Though the source of it is always hazy,*



*No gold or gemstone is ever enough to decorate her
That confuses every jeweler
No fashion is ever enough to make her smile
That every designer is running out of style
No fancy car on the road is enough for her liking
That once turned her interest to a yacht for sailing
No mansion is big enough for her preferred area
That makes us wonder if she has claustrophobia
No money is ever enough for her happiness
That baffles every genius
And to be honest, and frankly honest
This puzzle is not one of the hardest
As nothing could ever satisfy her in this life
For as long as her greed is rife.*

*Her heart is the blackest black
Painted by her darkest act
The money that is questionable
A deed that is never noble
Behind closed doors and sealed lips
There are stories to tell that would make her lose her grip.*

*One does not always play their game well
Now all her wrongdoings have started to smell
She can only defend and deny
But the truth can never lie
Because her greed is bigger than the universe
She has to reap what she sows, no chance to reverse
To extravagance, she has to say goodbye
She can no longer hold her head high
She should have known better
To never play with fire...*

