

We are sorely afflicted
As Khrushchev predicted,
By our own insipid depravity
Reflected in a hollow cavity.

We sit bemused, intellect disrupted,
By a dogfood commercial passively corrupted.
We accept, with abandoned reason
Anything offered as entertainment this season.

A box, a simple cube.
What object is this,
To arouse such hate?
Marx was wrong.
It is not religion,
But television
That leads us to our fate.