Common sense good
Reflections on the joy of moral virtue
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Life is precious to every being, especially one who is happy.
Let others not harm nor kill us; others, too, think this way.
We don’t just harm but once, we do it again, again, again.
The bad we do to others becomes our dark long shadow.
A dark heart, a blind mind: light and clear them with love.

When not given, take not; don’t rob other’s joy and good.
We pain when others take from us: so, too, when we steal.
Take the not-given, even a bit, we do it again, ever bigger.
When we’re caught, people know: see the crack in the mirror.
A heart greedy, confused takes: charity, give openly.

When we lust a body, look and see the ugly sides.
Lusting a person’s parts pulls a flower apart; love is whole.
Lust but a moment, fret forever; the bitter fruits haunt us ever.
Sex is the most selfish act; but not when we love to learn.
The best sex is in the heart, the fruit of love on life tree.

Truth works: a lie closes its eyes; it’s sure no one sees.
When we lie to a person, we know how it feels lied to.
When we lie, we worry to remember it: we often forget.
Greed, hate, delusion want us to lie; truth frees us for good.
When are true timely and kindly, we don’t have to remember it, others will.

To be drunk is to lower our care; untroubled until too late.
We think we can do anything; others are watching, laughing.
Those respecting us feel confused; or, worse, follow us.
Intoxicated, we dare do anything bad—at what price?
A clear mind is a full life of joy: any good is possible.