

Observation

by drake *Wednesday, Mar 13 2019, 12:29am*

international / poetry / post

in awful dread do they face the day,
the uncertainty of an undetermined by self, life

corks in an angry ocean bobbing to every force that affects
them they file endlessly through narrow gates to trains
and drive to their masters' institutions to cower in fear of
losing their meager livelihoods and slave jobs
though the entirety of their nations' wealth, which they produce,
is at their disposal but for the paralyzing fear
that binds them tighter than any chain

the enslaving chains bind the brain reinforced daily by
exposure to media in its various forms that praise, intimidate
and dis-empower, narrowing existing highways to freedom
and joy to thin threads which appear as unattainable, it's a lie,
unity is the key

foreseen Orwellian inversions are complete, the meek are exalted
by clerics, not heroes and freedom fighters;
hardships and tortures are a 'blessing'
to be endured for a fictional Kingdom/Paradise
created by men, not Gods

but every now and then as nature sees fit,
it imbues a few with clarity, vision
and exceptional ability to rise above the herd
of bleating sheep and roar the same truth
that brought the cosmos into being

they dance for joy in creation which never repeats
itself though infinite in scope

and so some ordained by forces unseen rebel, other swim free,
while others do what they will, impervious to the slings, arrows
and darts of the gibbering/cowering -- no laws or rules exist
for those born to Liberty of mind, soul and action

do not dread and fear the free as they have the key that opens
to vistas of awe and ecstasy.

"When the Dharma is threatened I incarnate" -- Vishnu

"... Beware! Beware!
His flashing eyes, his floating hair
Weave a circle round him thrice,
For he on honey-dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise." -- Kubla Khan, STC

Inverse Times Open Publishing. <http://inversetimes.lingama.net/news/story-522.html>