

## to Be

by kelly *Thursday, Feb 17 2011, 8:37am*

international / poetry / post

to be (something) any-thing  
opposes the insignificant creatures  
we are;  
though we all aspire  
to greatness, the vast majority count as nothing.

we are taught from the cradle  
to be something though all the while  
the underlying discourse insists  
we remain insignificant little slaves,  
frightened, cringing, compliant and obedient  
to the dominant voice.

i wondered how it would feel to be free,  
really FREE of those implanted sentries  
that pace the boundaries of the mind  
guarding areas not to be transgressed;  
demarcations etched by foreign design.

i recall the moment i  
decided that 'living' in a mapped  
social space, not of my design,  
was no 'life' at all and regardless of cost  
i would break free of false propriety and other  
habitual formalities.

i slowly began to embrace raw Existence  
without Gods, drugs,  
excessive stimulation  
and other distractions (negations)  
just me, naked, terrified and vulnerable,  
confronting the magnificence of Existence.

i watched myself writhe and contort in horror  
from withdrawals  
as each crutch  
was kicked, abandoned  
until all my social comforters were gone.

eventually i became myself  
someone i had never known previously;  
liberated, standing easy, strong, without supports.

i am now viewed with suspicion, considered dangerous  
and subversive, an enemy of the State -

it seems it was never intended  
that we remove our shackles and taste  
the exhilarating joys of Freedom.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2330.html>

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2328.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-173.html>