

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>

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