

## Rhymes of Unreason

by ryall *Monday, Feb 27 2012, 8:37am*

international / poetry / post

the poet  
that affronts  
the State is not rare,  
simply qualified

the poet  
that is feared  
and censored by the  
forces that control the State  
is deserving of our attention

the poet  
that offends friend and foe alike  
and forces the lords of  
data and information control  
to suppress his works  
is becoming exceptional  
and is deserving of our recognition

scorching syntax that alarms  
the meek and terrifies the strong  
is born of profound insight  
and broad experience

the poet  
that seduces virgins with his verse  
and makes water flow in the driest valleys  
has mastered the art of evocation  
but  
the poet  
that has mastered the magic of invocation  
is a Magus,  
a conjurer of realities  
a shaper of dreams  
and visions

little wonder that poets strike fear  
into the hearts of evil fabricators  
and liars

immune to the power of his own skill,  
seemingly innocuous expressions

become horrifying spells,  
that create ogres and monsters,  
the stuff of nightmares --  
semiotic missiles that are able to neutralise  
civilian killing UAV drones,  
and awaken the most profound sleepwalkers  
and indoctrinated soldiers;  
words that raise the living, bury the dead  
and see monarchs reduced to ruin.

poetry that earns the ire of criminal  
elites, forcing frantic suppression in cyber searches,  
only strengthens and fortifies poets;  
an ageless wisdom flows like mighty rivers  
a tradition that forever reminds us of our humanity,  
intrinsic values and responsibility (to each other)  
cannot be thwarted or suppressed.

it is appropriate that the purveyors  
of death and destruction  
are in dread-full fear of poets;  
it is a timeless tradition that successfully  
wages war on warlords, defeats nefarious powers  
and restores justice where once only corruption,  
lies and thieves ruled.

no weapon exists that is  
able to defeat a poem;  
no elite force or standing army  
is capable of vanquishing a narrative

[*they* are already defeated  
see how *they* hurtle toward their inevitable demise.]

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3034.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-224.html>