

## Invincibility

by regina *Saturday, Jan 19 2013, 11:28am*

international / poetry / post

how i wish the prize  
of invincibility was transferable  
but it is only won by achievement;  
overcoming death with life  
abandoning hell for paradise  
imbibing the nectar of the Gods  
rather than eating the shit  
offered by plutocrats

the masses would wake from their torpor  
and rise up against the criminals  
that have stolen their nations  
with only one drop of the elixir  
but it is not to be

we are all created to overcome  
and establish ourselves  
in our rightful place -  
a throne awaits those that  
endure to the end, never compromising  
their integrity even under the threat of death;  
remember, man cannot grant/create the gift  
of life therefore he cannot take it away,  
bodies and other vehicles are disposable  
but the living essence endures until the prize is won  
and we are restored to our rightful place

take heart and fortify your spines  
nothing can touch you if you  
pursue your path to emancipation/Freedom

every possible obstacle and impediment  
will be cast before you but continue,  
never look back, never stall, hesitate  
or compromise your integrity  
lest you would be a slave,  
a vacuous non-entity,  
a shit eater

i would grant u freedom  
and liberate ur soul if i could,  
the chains of fear and dread i would

pulverise with my finger tips  
such is their imaginary power of bondage  
but you know the task is set before you  
each to his/her own challenge  
but overcome we must

if another way existed  
i would gladly inform you,  
but the challenge is yours alone

take heart from those that have overcome  
and learn there is nothing to fear  
not death, pain or torture  
nothing can touch you if you would engage  
Life

i am obliged to inform you that failure to meet  
your personal challenge adds to its difficulty  
so the sooner you embark on your journey  
the better

there are names, there are spaces  
and conditions  
a myriad distractions would see you fail  
but endure,  
endure to the end  
and i promise you victory,  
literal immortality, paradise -  
fitting rewards for heroes  
and heroines that overcome

your level of fear is a measure  
of your failure, as ur level of joy  
measures your success

i have only articulated what ur inner voice  
-- that constant whisper --  
implores you to do,  
you know it

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-356.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-306.html>