

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>

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