

## Arcs

by zed *Wednesday, Jul 24 2013, 1:56pm*

international / poetry / post

who do u think u kill  
foolish, wicked child,  
u can no more kill than give life,  
one endows the other?

what mischief now foment  
in ur vicious little mind?  
do u imagine u possess (anything)  
or that u persist of ur own  
volition?  
u are part of a tapestry of existence  
sustained by everything in  
the world u inhabit,  
careful u do not make it desolate  
or un-inhabitable

who would u torture but urself  
understand that every pain, pleasure  
and sensation u experience  
are manifestations/consequences  
of past actions;  
the hamster wheel u run  
whether gild or plain  
is a wheel  
circular  
tho u imagine ur actions  
form linear trajectories

u emerged from no-thing  
and to nothing or no-thing  
u return

ur life of joys and woes,  
sorrows and pain  
is no more real than a dream  
where would u go from here?

are u able to arrive at ur destination  
without departing?  
or have u realised that  
ur origin and destination  
are one?

live ur life of waking  
and sleeping dreams  
and realise  
u are already free/enslaved  
by choice/consequence

i offer proof  
a key out of this world  
of dreams

selfless love is accessible  
to all,  
the annihilator of misery  
the negator of hell --

unconditional love reveals truth  
the face u had before  
u came into being

everything that exists possesses  
the means of its emancipation/liberation,  
the abandoned and desolate  
are not lost  
they are yet to realise  
they have abandoned themselves  
and made their world desolate

ignorance and fear  
have forged their chains  
and locked the door  
to their prison cells

sleep now recalcitrant child  
dream of horrors and desolation  
i will whisper freedom  
in ur deaf ears  
and shine light in ur blind eyes

u are not abandoned  
i have left a little of myself  
deep in ur being  
a beacon in the night  
a lighthouse to steer u away  
from folly and wickedness

put aside ur mischief and  
learn to love without expectation -  
there is no other escape  
from ur sorrow and misery

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-712.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-409.html>