

'Lumbia

by kris *Tuesday, Oct 1 2013, 2:16pm*

international / poetry / post

experience or impression
impinges on
memory
a quality which exists outside
time/space
but is ever-present
as a mental record

and as is known
learning is memory dependent

re-live/feel the freshness and
wetness of a waterfall
recall ur first taste of semen
or vaginal fluid
easily or
the sound of
raging surf which can be heard
in the midst of a desert --
lasting impressions

memory and learning define
complex species
and yet there is an odd
aberration
a human group whose memory
is wiped clean daily
the empty space filled
with streams of continuous
artificial impressions
called lies or fictions
these people are devoid of
self-determination,
programmed daily they
are auto-matons

they congregate in fear
waiting to be told
that this is black
and this is white
tho the actual shade
may be indigo

or crimson

experience is replaced with
streams of glittering stars
and variegated stripes

archaeologists have
named this place the land
of the living dead
everything alive and natural
defers to stasis or formulated
death

we recall that it lived once
and had a name
known throughout the world
this place was once a beacon
in the night
it was called America

today it is a land of zombies
and ghouls that know only how
to purvey death and destruction

the inhabitants have forgotten
who they are --
they once lived free
and fearless

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-840.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-435.html>