## The Game

by quinn via claire - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Dec 31 2014, 10:56am* international / poetry / post

here u are always enveloping, comforting healing my bones

no mouth is able to utter ur name so i shall call u everlasting, i am lost and found in ur limitlessness

but what cruel dance and strange gyrations fascinate u so?

is it perhaps the conflict u implanted in humanity? do u know the outcome of this binary opposition between chaos and harmony? of course not that would take the pleasure out of unpredictability and ur entertainment

creating a rogue species that wages war on itself was/is a master stroke, the Gods never tire of watching the myriad variations of pure folly that humanity is able to create, a cruel joke indeed

but we know better, don't we?
u allowed me and others before and after me
to share ur perceptions and total awareness
so the end is predictable
but not the manner in which it occurs
another master-stroke, a known outcome
but an unknown means/course of
reaching it!
truly a game fit for the Gods
and what better species to play
on ur game-board than humanity?

i'm sorry, but i know what u know and see what u see but i have an advantage as i am mortal not yet finished/immortalised i know the outcome and so will spoil ur plan and perverse pleasures

on the very edge of total annihilation the aware, surrounded by billions of rotting corpses, emerge from their secret places and gather themselves from the four corners to create a paradise on earth, which will be/is the envy of the Gods

u forgot that a perfect God is incapable of creating an imperfect being and so we proclaim our humanity and the perfect everlasting that created us to prevail over the Gods of chaos and perversity

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1410.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-549.html