Report

by rayn via sam - Jungle Drum Newswire *Thursday, Jan 15 2015, 7:06pm* international / poetry / post

when things remain the same it becomes a challenge to supply new information

i am beginning to feel like a bureaucrat, God forbid, or worse a politician filling the blanks with rhetorical padding and pure bullshit

no, that course is only for the feeble minded and i leave each to their own

i have an idea!

rather than pad and deflect i will reiterate but deliver the horrid reality in a more palatable form, like cyanide

change perhaps

a species that imposes limits on itself is not able to overcome those self-imposed limitations

there are too many cultural limits to list here, however, there is one that sticks in my craw as myriad other limitations relate or are based on it

and that is, the gross misconception that everything must have an origin or beginning -- a pre-requisite need of measurement, the obsession of science

you ask, has the species awakened to the immeasurable and ineffable splendour of continuous existence or infinity? only a very few, not near enough to make the directional change required to save the species and planet

i am aware of the alternative should the species fail to understand the nature of harmony and i accept that that failure must be shared by me and you, yet i shoulder no guilt or blame if i am forced to flick the switch on this evolutionary failure

u think it harsh or cruel,

you brandish ur ignorance as u know there is nothing harsh or cruel in the perfection of infinity

so who or what survives? those of course that have no beginning or end as they do not identify with their limited minds/bodies

all-knowing consciousness would then be free to inhabit a far more suitable vehicle, one more able to participate in harmony and enhance rather than detract from creation

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1431.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-552.html