

## Doom

by jess via claire - Jungle Drum Newswire *Saturday, Mar 10 2018, 12:44am*

international / poetry / post

the earth sings and cries  
not for itself but for a doomed species  
that has disturbed its harmony  
and so new adjustments seeking a new balance  
are currently at play

such folly disturbing a paradise, now lost,  
which new balance once struck may not favour  
life for this perverse species and others  
of its kind

but the earth/existence cares little for perversity  
it pushes all its forms to greater  
harmony according to the consciousness which  
animates all things

what do billions of years matter to eternity?  
another life form would supersede the failed species  
and attain consciousness, the same consciousness now lost  
to humanity as its spiral into darkness and oblivion confirms

do not lament the loss as many species have passed before it,  
all failed to adjust to the harmony or new conditions  
yet the earth persists and ensures the push as it has no choice,  
it must conform to the greater cosmic harmony

note that the multiverse or existence is infinite  
and if any imperfection or flaw were present that flaw  
would have extinguished existence yet it persists forever,  
it's real name is perfection that to which each plane  
pushes in its own idiosyncratic way

and if any manifestation on any plane is counter the enduring  
harmony then adjustments and new balances destroy it, tho in essence  
the perturbation destroys itself, as no imperfection or perversity  
withstands the enduring perfection of infinity and is consequently  
eliminated

rivers flow, seas roll and myriad species come and go  
infinity is clean and omnipotent --  
it does not lament, regret or make mistakes  
it does not tolerate perversity or anything that threatens  
continuity

the pattern has proven itself perfect what need does it have for petty values

do the sun, moon and stars require beliefs or ideologies to shine? no, they express their individual character without thought, what need of finite thought does infinity have? NONE. all knowledge is contained in expressing itself naturally, nothing is excluded from the pattern except by choice and this species has effectively killed itself by choosing perversity

how feeble it truly is, yet it imagines itself lord of the world, not subject to it, it will soon learn the order of things in the throes of death and oblivion

and for those that doubt the species could endure i refer them to the group in Australis that expressed themselves as nature expressed itself enduring for hundreds of thousands of years until the white plague, which now infects all humanity, came with its disease and murdered the originals and destroyed the connection to the pattern expressed in the land -- note that the originals had no use for writing as written words are not able to express reality, they are finite, in polar opposition to the Reality of infinity, whereas Art expresses what is intended and unintended then continues; the originals painted, danced and lived easily off the land by seeing and expressing the harmony of which they were part

the 'white' disease/perversity, is terminal, as is evident -- nothing that rejects the greater harmony/continuity endures for long and today all humanity is infected, what need does infinity have for Gods and cultural fictions (expressed in written words) to live by?

and so it must go

*[indeed this piece is utilising written words, which seems counter-intuitive; however, it is expedient to feed a poison addiction to addicts.]*

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3224.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-824.html>