

## Need

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international / poetry / post

does a flower know itself,  
its scent, its beauty  
its rhythms?

a good question that requires an answer

immediately it becomes apparent  
that a flower just is what it is, what need to know  
when existence speaks for itself

how very smart a flower is not to entangle itself  
in an identity, fraught with all manner of perplexities  
stemming of course from a created personal pronoun/identity  
that plagues all humankind

in the west it was that fool Descartes,  
who stated "i think therefore i am," without considering the origin  
and process of thought and the use of a personal pronoun as a  
given,  
which if one cares to analyse  
are all learned from culture,  
so who indeed is the, 'i am' without superimposed thought to  
interfere with pristine,  
continuous existence,  
who indeed?

humanity vexes over nothing or rather superimposed illusions  
implanted during the socialisation process, we think we are  
American, Chinese  
or some such other falsity while missing existence pure and simple  
so what is behind thought, you dumb deluded fool, Descartes?

nothing actually, or should i say no-thing which is more accurate?  
there is no need of an identity/concept as self awareness speaks  
from its core self  
so who are you? i already know, you haven't got a clue,  
as everything you imagine you are has been LEARNED, you  
enslaved clowns

so please don't piss me off with, left-right, marxist-capitalist or this  
that  
crapulous learned illusion, as nothing tops a flower without the

slightest notion of identity,  
but acute expression of Being

you search for truth with thought, like maggots searching through  
shit  
for food, shit/thought can only find itself, capice?

what then is left to apprehend reality/existence  
i could answer in words but that would be  
self-defeating wouldn't it? for those of you that have a functional  
brain

so to the few remaining that intuitively understand,  
look behind what you have been taught  
and you would soon realise that it's (culture) all a croc --  
how can anything lose itself?

knowing that you indeed exist -- now surely that is a lead --  
find yourself without looking or searching  
and if successful all your desperate needs would be satisfied  
as they would no longer exist, but you would!

have a nice un-perplexed day!

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-67.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-862.html>