I have the Poetry, what do you have?

by lexi *Thursday, Mar 13 2014, 9:08am* international / prose / post

The world is not made of winners and losers as the mass media would have you believe, it is comprised of the living and the Dead as was stated plainly in times of old.

"When you make the two one and make the inside like the outside and the outside like the inside and the above like the below. and that you might make the male and the female one and the same, so the male might not be male nor the female be female. when you make eyes in place of an eye and a hand in place of a hand and a foot in place of a foot, an image in place of an image then you will enter [the kingdom]." -- from the GOT



Thoth

What is it that differentiates the walking living from the walking dead? The will to overcome and survive!

Minority interests that print money from thin air are in constant terror and dread that one day the masses will wake to the obvious reality that they are the most powerful social force in existence and that they are no-one's (debt) slaves.

behind the pyramids and monuments the Ibis-headed progenitor with reed and papyrus formulated civilisation and all its marvels

the word gave you everything
you believe is real
and constant
but
scribes know
that nothing is real
and constant
except flux

the gift was and is an illusion manipulated by master magicians in order to afford the few an opportunity to see and overcome

Harold Pinter Nobel Acceptance Speech; hang off every word, words are his trade.

■ I've got the Music in me

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1051.html