

## **It's Not easy being Human**

by sybil *Thursday, Jul 3 2014, 12:48pm*

international / poetry / post

Primates are divided into two groups, those that have a conscious choice and those that are driven by instinct, which of course reduces all but one primate into the later group, only one primate is able to choose, though some would hardly believe it.

as i course thru  
the great expanse i see  
purity,  
stainless, unblemished  
pre-existence  
universal creation before  
the advent of man  
-- Satan's revenge --  
the greatest blunder of evolution  
yet seen

u think this too harsh,  
an appraisal?  
not so,  
i was recently listening  
to a popular protest song  
of the 60's, "It's Good Newsweek;"  
it clearly described a woeful  
world of mindless wars  
and needless bloodshed

i thought how tragic until  
i realised that nothing  
has changed except the efficiency  
of our weapons of death  
and the sophistication  
of modern methods  
of mind control

emotive images of dead  
women and children are  
strangely absent  
from news reports;  
unflattering stories  
-- to certain ruling parties --  
are reduced to caricatures  
of their former integrity,

distasteful material  
is all but censored

last week's news is today's news  
wars of previous millennia  
continue to be  
waged today  
only the actors have changed

females continue to  
commodify their crotches,  
using their bodies  
like brazen whores;  
men continue to brutalise  
themselves and others  
for no good reason --  
greed, hate and selfishness  
have swallowed the world

and yet in an age (14th century)  
that reflects all the above  
insanities  
a mystic poet, Rumi,  
encodes the bliss of existence,  
a single poppy emerges from  
a field of death and ashes  
and glorifies existence;  
what is one to make  
of this occurrence?

does it mean that the world  
is 99.9999999% ruin and horror  
and only an infinitesimal  
percentage of good?

but the greater question  
is, who should we believe,  
the purveyors of death  
and horror  
or the poets of Love  
and mystic fire?

I exercised my choice  
after discovering  
that mystic poets  
are unanimous in stating  
that no cowards  
are able to enter paradise --  
the reality was emphasised by the fact  
that this unanimity extended across  
cultural, linguistic, racial

and geographic barriers/borders!

today i imbibe the wine  
of immortality,  
-- which is produced from  
the grapes of wrath

no person is able to achieve immortality  
that fears death/mortality

i have become Life,  
timeless;  
i have jettisoned fear  
and embraced perfection,  
a quality unknown  
to cowards, brutes  
and killers

i have chosen life.

as i course thru  
the great infinite  
expanse  
i exclaim 'for joy,  
this real-m is a  
manifestation  
of unceasing beauty  
and Love!'

who would *you* believe?

exercise Your prerogative  
and make your choice

Peace

🔊 [It's Good Newsweek](#)

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1209.html>