

## Flow or Control

by ryall *Thursday, Oct 25 2012, 9:45pm*

international / poetry / post

control 'freaking' is  
a generational disease as  
none of my peers ever  
bothered with such  
futile endeavours

control freaking must be the most  
futile and fruitless pursuit  
of all --  
the frantic anal need to control  
or micro-manage everything  
advertises a profoundly insecure personality;  
control freaks constantly seek admiration  
and demand recognition  
theirs' is a tragic, alienated psychology  
indicative of an extremely abberated, psychotic mind

their pathological need to control  
prevents them forming deep  
and intimate relationships,  
their lives are as hollow as a reed  
and as empty as the sound  
of a lead bell

perhaps by way of example  
messages are more efficiently delivered  
and cures more readily offered  
for souls confined in prisons  
of their own making

so by contrast i offer heroic  
surrender as a remedy.

at times u appear as spirit  
at other times crafted in porcelain  
or cool, sparkling crystals  
though your warm, soft body  
is the form i prefer

ur body becomes a vessel  
into which i pour

the entirety of my being  
with total abandon --  
by so doing u become a doorway  
into the measureless expanse,  
a channel to the outer reaches  
of the universe/existence.

paradoxically,  
in complete surrender freedom  
and release are found

if i was transformed into  
a solid beam of light  
i would offer myself in sliced portions  
to be consumed and enjoyed  
by u

letting go requires no calculations,  
strategies or plans,  
it presents no difficulties whatsoever,  
one need only release one's grip  
on delusion, fear and illusion  
to achieve emancipation and  
true freedom

there's nothing to manage  
or carry, not even an identity;  
the experience is exhilarating

entering paradise in this way  
it becomes habitual,  
infinity accepts its own  
gladly

if no object of desire or focus  
is available, release is achieved  
by simply losing oneself in consciousness;  
no forced concentrations just spontaneous  
release

in this way treasures are obtained,  
soothing comfort, bubbling joy  
and ineffable Bliss

the universe controls nothing,  
it allows all things to reach  
their full potential  
yet the universe has all the power  
of infinite creation at its disposal but  
chooses wild abandon  
as its mode of expression

the perversity and  
psychosis of control freaks  
confines them  
to an existence of self-perpetuating  
fear, misery, terror,  
vacuity and extreme sadness/melancholia

these poor souls are to  
be pitied --  
if any attempts by individuals, governments,  
religions or other perverse entities  
is made to oppress, repress, abuse or control  
YOU in any regard whatsoever  
flatly reject their unnatural and sick designs.

the measureless power of infinity  
flows freely and always allows free,  
harmonious expression

Freud and his peers were right,  
society, religion and particularly  
governments, are profoundly  
SICK!

you need not be party to severe,  
social illness and profound unhappiness,  
you were born free  
remain Free

---

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-199.html>