

Asynchronicity

by rayn Sunday, May 1 2016, 12:32am

international / poetry / post

such vanity
to imagine we are able
to disrupt and perturb
the earth
this place was once molten,
fire spewed from viscous land
and seas were only the result of impacts
in a distant future

it could have gone any-which-way
we are merely the product of accidents
and wonderful symmetry capturing everything
in its perfect harmony tho chance always plays its part

and so by chance we inhabit an environment perfectly
suited to our needs -- perfect because we are an intrinsic
element in its production, it couldn't have gone any other way

do we respect our mother earth
and father sky, do we show reverence?
no!
we defile our heritage and despoil
our inheritance because a demented perverse fool
inscribed, "subdue the earth,"
which led to continued perversity
until we choked the earth, sky and waters,
without which our lives become untenable

such profound wisdom is found in religion
the wisdom of fools and the feeble minded
such utter trash we are told is holy, the word of God they say,
though man has written every perverse, poisonous word.

what God is this that man creates?
a pretender and deceiver, fashioned in his own image,
no man-made God is able to function as the creator,
life is only given from life
what do the dead know of it,
what does perversity know of harmony
and random chance flowering to perfection?
clearly, zilch!

die in torment for your perverse and sick ways
and from oblivion watch the earth create new harmony
and abundant life again
entirely suited to a new environment
foreign and antagonistic to man

the only thing lost in this perfect universe
is that which loses its connection to the greater
harmony, the synchronous play of life everlasting

discord never persists, unable to gather
further life/energy/knowledge, it fades away
never to be seen again

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2221.html>