Freedom

by jas *Wednesday, Dec 21 2016, 11:25pm* international / poetry / post

upon the cosmic waves that never break forever pushing into eternity the universe unfolds before the single open eye

limitless is this ride into the continuum no shore to impede or location to anchor freedom in its truest sense;

be careful how you use that word as only heroes are able to unbind their chains and take flight into the forever

you speak of freedom but know only one confine to another, freedom from what, i would ask, do you know?

political, social or more personal, freedom from torment, anguish, dissatisfaction and despair, yet these confines are all related we imprison ourselves daily and cry or whimper freedom

but how many could really withstand perpetual uncertainty or no safe place to find rest though real rest involves the action of freedom

are you able?
it seems not,
the simple act of removing the chains of perversity,
criminal government and its orchestrated
wars for profit -- are clearly beyond your capability
so how do you expect to gain your real freedom?

to own all the valueless 'wealth' of the world only to cast the everlasting soul into

a maze of delusions/illusions is the epitome of perversity

freedom requires that you understand perversity and its traps and the courage to defy the status quo -- are you really able?

clearly not, so suffer like the cowering dogs you are in personal and social torment be content with baubles, beads and the deserved pain of your cowardice, the gates of paradise do not admit cowards

you do not qualify to enter the everlasting, until you become aware of that which confines you only then could you hope to break the enslaving chains that prevent you flying heavenward into paradise

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2457.html