

Influx

by jess *Saturday, Nov 24 2012, 11:07am*

international / poetry / post

we are of the exception
no rule is able to contain us
no standard exists to
define us
no mind is capable
of appreciating (us)
we are of the left,
nemesis to the right

standing at the left hand
of creation
we leave fleeting vapour trails
we easily evade the anal right

behind me plays the left hand
of Jimi, as i write;
u murdered him and u will pay,
Leonardo before him --
machines, brush
and ciphers --
Buonarroti making
an appearance

yet it hasn't struck u
that the exception
to the rule
subverts the rule
and by consequence destroys
the status quo

with what are u able
to countermand
our tactics?
we have no need
of fame and wealth,
how do u hope
to lure us --
could a chimp outsmart a man?

sociopaths and lamers, all
resorting to fear, terror,
homicide and destruction,

your primitive methods
are inadequate today;
u never had our measure
u do not possess the ability
yet u hope to prevail against us -
what dream deludes u
today?

perhaps another civilian holocaust
or a million dead children
to top ur previous efforts,
ur population is trained to deny and forget

all ur high-tech weapons
are ineffective against
our intellects and skills

u have sought us frantically
for over a decade
and have only
eaten our dust

we are no-one, we are everyone!
how simple it is
to lead u in circles
and evade your facile traps --

we have ur measure,
u will never succeed
ur abilities are clearly inadequate,
u have no chance

🔊 [If 6 was 9 - Jimi Hendrix](#)

🔊 [All Along the Watchtower - Jimi Hendrix](#)

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-254.html>