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