

21st Century

by jason Sunday, Mar 19 2017, 6:37am

international / poetry / post

floods of relevant and irrelevant information
assaulting already taxed neural pathways
numbed by constant stimulation
until the sound of two hands clapping
is drowned out by the sound of one hand
interrupting the rhythmic waves and frantically
reaching for the sky

a drowning man's final gesture perhaps
or a metaphor of something far more desperate,
more collective and inclusive,
the scream of modern entropic society
facing dissolution,
there is absolutely no hope there

peace saturates the red centre, its character
defying time which only enhances its steadfast
ancient presence, how far is the mangle of civilisation?

here subtle nuances and accentuations become
ageless narratives recorded in every complimentary
component of the landscape?

during certain seasons the wind is felt but not heard
yet its force moves the face and forces eyelids to close
how is this possible, such force acting in perfect silence?
but it's an anomaly according to the nomadics
that are able to trace this wind back through time

what was it about that unusual accentuation that clings to my
mind, is it an emergence or a disappearance?
impossible to determine as meaning is revealed only in the totality
of everything

the solitary incongruous hand above the water
belongs to something but i dare not inquire or pursue it
as it is only a sign, one of millions that lead to entropy -
modern man's necessary filtration system has robbed meaning
from meaning

in a meaningless society meaninglessness becomes religion
though not practiced in churches, temples or mosques; a grander

imposing edifice is where this religion finds its home,
dare i name it for those not yet able to see
or feel clearly?

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2578.html>