

## Consequences

by lily Monday, Dec 3 2012, 11:37am

international / poetry / post

nothing interferes  
with my joy  
-- tho i lose it at times --

joy never fails me,  
like the tide  
it always returns  
and washes over me  
freeing me from  
whatever pollution  
made its unsuccessful attempt  
to despoil and corrupt

u'd think they'd learn by now  
but no, it's compulsive,  
habitual, pathological --  
the need others have  
to drag u down  
into the hole they  
live in

how absurd,  
why not emerge from the depths  
and come up  
into the full glory  
of the sun  
but i see how they fear light  
they fear exposure,  
constantly shirking, running  
away from life's major challenges

they have no idea that true joy  
and happiness are only found in  
overcoming the many challenges  
that confront us.

i watch the world falling apart  
due to avoidance and denial,  
climate adjusting dramatically  
to pollution and other abuse

the best/worst is yet to come

but it promises to be drastic  
with limited options for escape  
and very limited tenable space  
for the remaining few

a [genuine clairvoyant](#) (of all people)  
got it right  
he stated just after WWII  
that Siberia and  
the Arctic regions of Canada  
would be the world's breadbasket,  
no-one believed it at the time  
who would?  
"impossible," they all screamed,  
permafrost prevents  
agriculture in those regions  
but look at those regions today!

it won't take long to fulfil  
that prediction.

the same psychic  
uttered numerous other warnings  
and relayed messages  
for the wise

catching a glimpse thru cracks  
in time and space is not necessary  
neither is the gift of second sight,  
simple deduction is all that is required  
to understand that calamity  
waits for cowardly humanity  
entranced en masse,  
oblivious to the consequences of their actions,  
lost in corporate lies, fabrications  
and induced dreams.

the outcome won't be pretty,  
of that be assured  
no god or devil is responsible tho many  
would shift responsibility from themselves  
yet it is clear,  
we are all responsible for our own  
destiny and our  
collective future.

so try in vain  
to drag me down  
to certain death and misery  
i understand u seek comfort in  
numbers, like lemmings

plunging to their deaths together.

but i am incapable of taking  
such a course, my road is rough  
and strewn with obstacles  
but it brims with joy and the ecstasies  
of defying the odds and overcoming;  
i least of all knew the benefits  
of dealing with life's difficulties  
and taking responsibility  
for one's own life and actions.

today it's easy to see  
where denial and avoidance  
lead.

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-273.html>