

Season

by sol *Wednesday, Jan 30 2013, 10:21am*

international / poetry / post

'to everything there is a season,'

with one exception, the awakening
of the American people to the fact
they truly have a choice;
not those presented
like obama or romney,
but real choices
like hanging Wall St bankers
and shooting plutocrats on sight

perhaps additional choices like
dragging transnational CEOs
from their glass towers
and forcing them to clean toilets
until they die from inhaling the fumes
of powerful toxic cleaning agents
which they manufacture

few today understand the meaning
of the word, choice.
it implies real freedom,
real democracy --
perhaps that is why the meaning
of the word is fading from
the pages of dictionaries
and memory

a thousand paid talking heads
cleverly avoid real opposition and dissent,
they present packaged myopic 'realities'
for passive consumption
the masses have yet to progress to
'a time,' an instantaneous decision
to be born or to die,
to realise that death
does not necessarily require
the body to expire --
mindless automatons
are required to service the machine

if we cannot remember the past, we are unable

to appreciate the present and realise
we have a choice in creating the future

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-375.html>