

## Face to Face

by quill *Sunday, Mar 3 2013, 9:22pm*

international / poetry / post

What is he/she or it, like?  
how does one describe  
infinity in finite terms?  
a minor problem  
a challenge worthy of a mystic  
poet

it is precisely this ability  
that defines mystic poets  
but i am such a rascal  
and shameless fraud  
that i borrow from  
cultural archetypes,  
solar metaphors  
and allusions  
to describe the countenance of  
God - that's right, el supremo,  
King cosmic dick of the universe  
-- show some respect --  
the signifier of everything,  
but denoter of no-thing  
is precisely to what i refer;  
tread carefully here  
the artifice is word play

with the palette that language  
provides  
scribes and poets  
have enslaved entire cultures for centuries;  
the created Gods that enslave the feeble minded  
are all culture specific products --  
rather an odd inversion  
for an all-powerful  
cosmic Being,  
don't u think?

one 'sacred' text written in Sanskrit  
another in Hebrew and others in Greek  
and Arabic;  
surely that gives the game away

man created God, pure and simple

as such we are the overlords  
of our creation  
we send our Gods to do errands,  
like terrify children and enslave the masses,  
feign Love  
yet threaten eternal torment  
teach peace, but kill innocent  
women and children  
and lay waste to entire cities

it's safe to relegate God  
to pathological conditions,  
contradictions inherent  
in all human beings

but i should be more generous  
and forthright if questioned  
about one of my creations:  
God is the source  
of all our joy and sorrow,  
agony and bliss --  
the budding perfumed rose is God  
as is the dog shit on your shoe

Zen teaches -- if you encounter Buddha  
on the road, kill him,  
i teach, if u encounter Jehovah,  
fuck him up the arse  
order Jesus to perform oral sex  
and give a good reaming  
to Holy virgins,  
their sacred young twats  
require conditioning  
for the next immaculate fabulation

wake up  
and grow up, morons  
use the brain  
nature provided

allow nothing to enslave  
or regulate you --  
u are sovereign  
supreme,  
Free  
conjurers of reality,  
creators of Gods and slaves

