

## Strange Cargo

by liam Sunday, Jun 2 2013, 9:45am

international / poetry / post

i never did like flying  
it's the most restrictive  
form of travel  
and here we are  
in 2013 -- u would think  
things would have improved

what happened to those early  
days, fresh cooked hot meals  
an assortment of drinks  
and a proper in-flight bed  
-- tho today's female attendants  
do their best to compensate  
for lost luxuries?

but it's not the same,  
luxury sacrificed for profit --  
the affluent are forced to purchase  
their own jets to fly in luxury

damned commercial world  
and its tortures,  
the more 'labour-saving  
conveniences' we invent  
the harder and longer  
we seem to work

Australian aborigines  
spent an average of three hours  
per day 'working,' the remainder  
they spent in ritual, dance  
and dreaming;  
their history is 'recorded'  
in desert overhangs  
and caves  
a history of creativity and harmony  
with the land that sustained them

what have we lost cramming  
into flying aluminium (cigar) tubes  
-- sardine airways?

the PA announces my flight

i am ten kilos (and a probing stare)  
overweight again  
i offer to pay the excess,  
a boring routine,

fools

[the red centre is cool tonight  
flickering faces and smiling eyes  
gathered round the campfire --  
the murmur and harmony  
of tribal song is carried  
on the breeze]

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-596.html>