

## 'Lumbia

by kris *Tuesday, Oct 1 2013, 2:16pm*

international / poetry / post

experience or impression  
impinges on  
memory  
a quality which exists outside  
time/space  
but is ever-present  
as a mental record

and as is known  
learning is memory dependent

re-live/feel the freshness and  
wetness of a waterfall  
recall ur first taste of semen  
or vaginal fluid  
easily or  
the sound of  
raging surf which can be heard  
in the midst of a desert --  
lasting impressions

memory and learning define  
complex species  
and yet there is an odd  
aberration  
a human group whose memory  
is wiped clean daily  
the empty space filled  
with streams of continuous  
artificial impressions  
called lies or fictions  
these people are devoid of  
self-determination,  
programmed daily they  
are auto-matons

they congregate in fear  
waiting to be told  
that this is black  
and this is white  
tho the actual shade  
may be indigo

or crimson

experience is replaced with  
streams of glittering stars  
and variegated stripes

archaeologists have  
named this place the land  
of the living dead  
everything alive and natural  
defers to stasis or formulated  
death

we recall that it lived once  
and had a name  
known throughout the world  
this place was once a beacon  
in the night  
it was called America

today it is a land of zombies  
and ghouls that know only how  
to purvey death and destruction

the inhabitants have forgotten  
who they are --  
they once lived free  
and fearless

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-840.html>