Spiral Lake

by sylph *Wednesday, Oct 2 2013, 12:08pm* international / poetry / post

keep ur nukes, warheads, anthrax, lies and propaganda your drones and armies of mindless morons they are no match

maggots imagine themselves exceptional they twist and turn in shit competing to feed on faecal matter their seething, writhing and churning befits their disgusting existences

water replicates the vortices of space a kitchen sink emulates the milky way the common factor is fluidity and force beyond measure, beyond comprehension

the same force in space that turns spiral galaxies also swirls the many waters on earth it is that creative, irresistible force poets, philosophers and radical thinkers draw from -and shit-eating American maggots imagine themselves exceptional!

the black swirling waters of the lake turn in synchronisation with the cosmic ocean in musical and mathematical harmony beyond the reach of the greatest terrestrial composers

human bodies are mostly fluid moving in sync with universal forces tho few tune and draw from the connection to these forces or the irresistible power they afford

one equation/poem brings down

an entire house of lies, armies are defeated by a well-placed rhyme, synchronised syntax makes waste of nations and every weapon or device maggots create tho the seething filth is oblivious to the fragility of its existence

the black waters of the lake spin and accelerate the associated quickening produced this poem; fabricated realities waver, weaken and tip

soon we will demonstrate how the real exceptional reduce maggot cultures to ash, in an instant

Tchaikovsky - Piano Concerto 1 - B Flat Minor

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-842.html