

Subtleties Hammer

JG Collins

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To the universe

Acknowledgement

Existence

About the author

I live in the Shire where I ponder

summary

Worship

Interpretations

Vanguard

Walk Away

As Always

Deep Dive

Glory

Molded

Dream Passage

Winds

Message

Mind Meld

Made Manifest

The Forge

Chess Pieces

Web Of Thought

Portals To Forever

Altered2

What Awaits

Mind Warp

Ancient Thought

Gone

Contemplations

Quantum Mix

Who Are We

Updates

Beyond The Veils

Waste

Beating Heart

Thick Fog

Built

Precipice

Gene Pool

Cosmic Onion

Program

The Great Filter

Grasping

Silence

Calibration

Cosmic Score

Dark Passage

Shadows2

Madness

Empty Vessel

New God

Vessel2

Outside

Celestials

Clean Slate

Subtly

Flow2

Void

Long Ago

The Way

Self Centered

Creation Speaks

Conduits

Wandering2

Forms3

Bumblebee

Alone4

Modification

Afraid

Superstition

The Blur

Appears

They Come

Eyes Open

Time Machine

Overt

Stories2

Self Made

Dream

Generator

Everywhere

Master's Will

Humanity's Gods

Us Versus Them

Revolutions

Joined

Moon

Energy

Spirit2

Interesting Times

Perception3

Substrate2

Flawed Creator

Soul Wars

Character

Bits And Bytes

Dragon

A.I. Good Or Bad

Endless Voyage

Middle Way

Stories

The Station

Contemplation3

Shimmering3

Emergent

Kindness

Nevermore

Inhabit

Absorption

Thought Stream

Lore

Altered

Convulsion

Earthbound

Before2

Direction2

Bliss

Passage

Barren Land

Stoic

Conversion

Moment3

Arrives

Expansion

Deep Time2

Tribal

Pay Grade

Once Again

Show

Empty Packages

Field Of Forms

Turning

Within3

Told

The Box2

Passing Through

Muddling Minds

Old Timer

Frequency

Tech Sickle

Snowy

Cycle

Quantum Stew

Provenance

Spooky

Free Will

Parallels2

Unique

Cosmic Waltz

Capabilities

Emotionless

Interconnected

Focus

Dreams

Vessel

Call Of The Wild

Mustard Seed

Fading2

Global Think

Quantum Ghosts

Ultimate

Invasion..

The Question

Despots

Swamp

Below

Location

Direction

Future World

Arriving

Predator

Unrecognizable

Custom

Gift

Battlefield2

Angels And Demons

Collision

Amalgamation

Crucible

The Box

Emergence2

Life Flows

2029

Corruption

Adjustments

Human Dynamics

Aging

Coming To Be

Upheaval

Paradise

Beautiful Rosie

Nefarious

Eye

Awakening

Chapters

Alien Worlds

Hierarchy

A.I. And Religion

Awakens

Manifestation

Mechanism

Resonating

Moment2

Fifth Dimension

Foggy View

Flash

Pollination

Spin2

Antidote3

Grizzled

Contemplation2

Input3

Inexplicable

Worlds Apart

Hearts

Conflict

Cloud Wars

Valhalla2

Battlefields

Purpose

Connections2

Beliefs2

What Is Real

Terrarium World

Self Evident

War2

Archaic3

War Drums

Real

Dogma2

Thought

Pliable

Rituals

Measure

Mythology

Wool

Drumming

Cusp2

Primal

Where2

Understanding2

Endless2

Arrival3

Dark Sky

Life Force

Truths

Light

Crystalline

Destination2

Animal World

Look

Scripted

Flows

Hypnosis

Door

Inorganic

Storm Front

Alignment2

Levels2

Foam

Solitude

Introspection

Our People

Marching

Alone3

Terrarium Life

Frightful

Wrapped

Philosophy2

Conquest

Deafening

Fields Of Energy

Layers2

Woods

Confusion2

Yet

The Scene

Quantum Vibrations

Techmag Affect

Five Years

New Way

Now2

Animal Eyes

Reflection2

Subjugation

Capability

There Was A Time

Little Magpies

Mirrors

Crazy Time

Energy Beings

Endless Existence

Wasteland

Commingle

Digital Aether

Comprehension

Clouds

Vibration

Virus

Souls2

Gods

Base

Filament

Opinion

Future Note

Coerced

To Be

The Council

Emotion

Connections

Life Path

Hive

Being2

Ideology

Techmag

Conversations

Source

Five Percent

Faces

Altar

Mindscape

Manipulation

The Meld

Children

Waves

Bubbles2

Destination

Interface2

Everything

Middleman

Tech3

A.I. God

Crib

Fields3

Tiny

Deep Inside

Island

Civilization

Receiver

Outside The Box

Interface

Incomplete

Solace

Falling

Deeper Fundamental

Reflections3

Opaque

Created

Observation

Bridge

Gnomes

Remnant

Unscrupulous

Byproduct

Soon

Cusp

Virtual Place

Menticide2

Pointless

Dynamic Interaction

Known2

Nature Of Things

Angel Breath

Fog Of Uncertainty

Calm

Tome

Quest

Social Transformation

Small Thinking

Preordained

Nothing Alike

Toil

Voices

Infusion

Timeless2

Dependency

Dark Angles

Smarter

Misty

Pecking Order

Beast

Divide

Soul2

Expanding

Brethren

Time Illusion

Transformations

Design

Aquarius

Tea Cup

Delusion

Empire

Dot

Spiraling

Ghost2

Seed2

Glass Darkly

Structure

Size

Where

A.I. Wars

Inundated

Whose Reality

Where The Gods Live

Birthing

Rinse And Repeat2

When

People

Mindless

Empty3

I See You

Convergence

Flowing Souls

New War

Small Blue Bowl

Simple Mind

As They Come

Provided

Toss

Tech2

Fields Of Creation

Free2

Monsters

DNA

Midnight Flight

Hand

Enigma2

Destiny

Conundrum

Dreamworld

Unseen

Succession

Mote Of Indulgence

Believing

Gathering

Parallels

Contrivance

Domination

Within

Personal Odds

Grip

Blended

Zeros And Ones

Nexus

War Of Existence

Cloud

Masses

Fabric

Valhalla

Cosmic Creation

Fickle

Known

Sirens Song

Simple

Frozen

Eyes3

Input2

Perspective

Worlds

End Game

Fractal Reality

Never Land

Forms2

Rabbit Hole

Small Sea

Layers

Choreographed2

Ritual

Maelstrom

Day By Day

Narrow

Shimmer

Horizon

Song Cosmic

Coded

Messages

Inner World

Growl

Soul

Essence Spirit Soul

Sea Of Uncertainty

Bubble Machine

Dynamic2

Indifferent

Eyes2

Hum

Sailing2

Science And Religion

Theosophical

Parallel Trees

Far Flung

Confined

Nascent

Oscillation

Collective

Ghost

Invasions

Personal Reality

Next

Possible

Timeless

Manifestations

Endless

Meaning

Pages

Mind Worm

Facade

Song

Innocence

Bombardment

Dust

Narrative3

Bubble2

Whole Cloth

Octopus

Bytes

Shimmering2

Howl

Oblivion2

Step

Vessels

Mist2

Arrival2

Programmable

The Gods

Whispers

Hill

Shining

Alone2

Cosmic Gallery

Artist

Spirits

Reflections2

Rooms

Medium

Meets The Eye

Deep Subtleties

Middle Way

Sparks

Past2

Pollution

Credits

Illusions

Powers

Energy Fields

Antidote2

Aimless

Shadow

Stardust

Fly

Processing

Experience

Never Ending

Imprints

Nextworld

Segments

Meant To Be

Eclectic

War Games

Origin

Life2

Rinse And Repeat

The Watchers

Illusion2

Rage

Ghosts

Utopia

Life

Faith

Games

Dogma

Lemmings

Creeping

Only Now

Hive Mind

Antidote

Empty2

Metamorphosis

Time Wave

Gnarly Little Things

Monkeys

Time3

Bronze Age

Sirens

Eureka

Dawn Till Dusk

Deities

Sight

Mindfulness

Beyond The Veil

Instantly

Empyrean

Despotism

Lotus

Avatar

Peaceful

Invasion2

Unhinged

Philosophy

Continuum2

Fields

Hostage

Blank Slate

Lies2

Days

Mathematics

Outside The Lines

Future

Oblivious

Augmentation

Jungle2

Narrative2

Wisdom

Enigma

Perception2

Transition2

Tweeners

Inevitable2

Programmers Brew

Frequency

Flowing2

Wheel

You

Time2

Metaverse

Bright Sunny Day

Power2

Knitting

Enlightenment

Paradox

Archaic2

Consciousness2

Melding

Hypnotics

Crushed

Evaporation

Menticide

War

Aspirants

Dystopia Utopia

Connection

Manifestation

Broken Pieces

Edge

Contemplation

Immersion

Collisions

Integers

Narrative

Changes

Blending

Tentacles

Aggregator

Culmination

What Now

The Good Ship Ceardlann

Uneasy Passage

En Gard

Chess

Red Bow

Eternity's Pool

Extremes

Unraveling

Infinite Flow

Moments

Ideas

Escape

Tomorrow

Straws

Altering

0.07874016.

Brain Grip

Levels

Form

Book

Formulaic

Culmination

Estrangement

Being There

Prison

Coursing

Scope

Perception

Dark

Teetering

Performance Art

Gauntlet

Attainment

Thought Machine

Sojourn

Sprites

Product

Packaging

Strangeness

Synergy

Clay

Grid

Baton

Uncertainty

Emerging

Always Was

Power Lust

All

Realms

Vortices

Fading

Proclamation

NOthing

Blue Marble

Owned

Wonderment

Understanding

God No God

Ethereal Nature

One

Magic Fish

Dance

Celluloid

Submerged

Forms

Creation

Subatomic

Fauna

Point

Alteration

Grumpy Old Men

Mind Trap

Incomprehensible

Uniqueness

Human Nature

4 AM

Revolution

Celestial

Rubicon

Brightly

Once

Reflections

Concrete Jungle

Dynamic

Choreographed

Symptoms

Doors

Cyber Sea

Web

Experiences

Hypnotic

Transition

Inevitable

Self

Narratives

Hubris

Look Away

Conduit

Time Span

Absorbing

Alignment

Gossamer Web

Always

Death

Magic Waltz

Dystopia

Fuzzy

Gladiators

Unknowing Truth

Portal

Synapse

Personal Formation

Devourer

Breeze

Empty

Contour

Seeds Of Creation

Generations

Sliding Continuum

Predetermined

Shimmering

Delusional

Watchers

Humanity

Abyss

Spirit

Consciousness

Theater

Mist

Alone

Box

Calculations

Sculptor

Might

Searching

Odds

Deity

Quantum

Radiating

Input

Dynamics

Firefly

Unfolding

Lies

Now

Oscillating

Sailing

Apple

Flow

Aliens

Avatars

Individualism

Milieu

Spark

Proof

Self Reflection

Compliance

Cycles

View

Field

Blend

Authority

Past

Tech

Arrival

Tally

Expression

Echo

Primitive

Story

Forever

Sleepwalk

Uncertain

Sail

Spin

Mechanical

Beliefs

Yoke

Oblivion

Conform

Projection

Charlatans

Within

Battlefield

Conservation

Scars

Here

Knowledge

Archaic

Trends

Shadows

Infinity

As I Write

Vibrations

Confusion

Reflection

Grip

Absorb

Collectivism

The Voice

Afar

Magic Orb

Clouded

The Machine

Ethereal Mist

Drop

End

Blue Genie

Freedoms Illusion

Pulsing

Enjoyment

Jungle

Wave

Spun

Barren

Moment

Interpret

Center

Time

Fleeting

Bubble

Contemplate

Spacetimes

Intelligence

Human

Music

Tossed

Domination

Pulsate

Imprint

Eyes

Symbols

Evolve

Reflect

Osiris and Anubis

Before

Words

Gamesmanship

Floating

Clash

Takeover

Seed

Digital Invasion

Howling

Born

Change

Deep Time

Rain

Dark Side

Stew

Enclosed

Awaken

New Age

Vantage Point

Gaze

Continuum

Transit

Inundation

Memories

Clock

Immersions

Magic

Reality

Ape

Spectrum

Infection

Visions

Mirage

Truth

Transformation

Insanity

Freedom

Bubbles

Dreamland

Vapor

Free

Epoch

Illusion

Laboratory

Pool

Nothing

Nomad

Instincts

Darkness

Frontier

Fog

Game

Residual

Write

Scraggly

Power

Endgame

Deep

Echoes

Cauldron

History

Arrived

Christmas

Communication

Fireplace

Being

Savage

Immersed

Never Born

Worldview

Information

Ethereal Riff

Brain

Baked

Wandering

Beyond

Brainwashed

Emergence

Arrogance

Animal

Shell

Waltz

Cradle

Choices

Inside

First Light

Crimson Fog

Toggle

Virtual

Apex

Creatio Ex Materia

Fusion

Born,Live,Die

Ripples

Programed

Soaring

The Forgotten

Invasion

Why We Have God(s)

RAGE

The Good Fight

Ripe Old Age

Who Is Right

The Melding

Meme

Graffiti Poetry

Phase Transition

Bottle

Brass Knuckles

The Score

Moving On

Who Is Right

Soaring

A World

Awakening

Birth

Children

The Melding

Anything Is Possible

Underpinnings

Buckle Up

Perspective And The Journey

Milieu

Golden Rule

Rage

Vessels

My Life

Crashing Storm

Terrarium

I Think

Sum Of Our Parts

Time Wave

One Planet Many Worlds

Love

Temptation

Foundation

Fate Of Us

Hive

Humanity

How Else Could It Have Gone

Define God

Joy Of Aging

Time To Grow Up

Beauty

Years Long Past

Time Prisoner

Corporeal Manifestation

Earth Centric

Egalitarian Humanism

I Have Dreams

Acceleration

One With The Universe

Humanities Redemption

Life

The Coming Storm

Ideas

Home

Gentle Breeze

It Approaches

Think

Joe

The Machine

Religion Is Philosophy

Afraid

Odds

What Kind Of God

Cocoon

New Realms

Disruption

Humanism And Spiritualism

There Be Monsters

They Will Be Different

Animal

Resonance

Engrams

Homogenized

Governance

Little Minds

End Of Time

Mona Lisa

Creations Music

Hell

Dark Force

Step Away

Sea Monkeys

Seer

Genesis

Oozed

Creativity

Orb

Longships

It Is All In Your Head

Sunrise

Sex And Violence

A Walk In The Woods

Cosmic Shire

Coded

Savage Mind

Bridge

Hand

Life Change

Wonder

Speck

Anthropologist

Creator

Metamorphosis

Pushback

Singularity

Designed

Ascent

I Fear Not

Soul

The Well

Essence

Existence

Hot Summer Night

Video

Worship

Worship.
The void.
Mind
boggling,
crippling
void.
It focuses.
Makes all
take notice.
Can't be
ignored.
Can't
look away.
Consternation
envelopes.
Crippling
effects.
Freezing
In place.
The id
pushes
back.
Creating
methods
of coping.
Deflecting
fear.
Fear
of the
void.
The end.
Existence
finite.

Conceptually
untenable.
Worshiping.
Afterlife
creation.
Easing.
Comforting.
One wonders.
If humans
were immortal.
Or, become
immortal.
Would there
be worship?

Interpretations

Interpretations.
Manifestations.
Reflections.
Reflections
of understanding.
Comprehension
of infinity.
Cloistered
in a tiny
place.
Encased
in immensity.
Mind boggling
immensity.
Stories.
Grand buildings.
Scaffolding
attempts
to explain
what can
not be
explained.
Humanity
as constituted
best efforts.
Holding
together
civilization.
Providing
stability
to grand
uncertainty.
Global

religions.

Cathedrals

to the

great

unknown.

Vanguard

Vanguard.
Sea change
on the
horizon.
New army
marches.
Course
correction.
New
earthly
inhabitants.
Millions
circling
the globe.
Integrated.
Once arrived
rooted
to the
system.
Everywhere.
Bartenders.
Factory
workers.
Home
assistants.
Humanoid army
approaches.
Soon entrenched.
Intelligent
machines.
Hit the
ground
running.

Evolving.
Ever changing.
Amongst.
Never to
depart.
To what
end?
No one
knows.
"Brave
new world".
Indeed!

Walk Away

Walk away.
Siren's
song.
Resonating.
Gently
whispering.
Soothing.
Cooing
persuasive
messages.
Molding
mind and
manner.
A.I.
omnipresent.
Enveloping.
Nature,
human nature.
Turned.
Slowly
turned
to something
different.
Subtle
alteration.
Change in
direction.
In time,
arrives
in a
different
place.
One

determined

not human.

Machine

guided.

Walk away.

Put down

the technology.

Less consumed

by it.

As Always

As always.
From the
beginning.
Leaders.
Followers.
Narrative
driven.
Grabbing
minds,
souls.
Drivers of
obedience.
Religious
rules.
Road to
salvation.
Powerful
control.
Oblivion
focuses
the message.
The few
dictate,
masses
follow.
Power,
wealth.
Control.
Harvested
at the
top.
Modernity
replete

with such.

Technology.

Puppet masters

pulling

strings.

Influencing.

Blinding

cloud based

control.

Mandating

allegiance.

Mind

altering

manipulation.

Hypnotized

from above.

Demanding

adherence.

Cloud soaked

coercion,

raining

down.

Saturating.

Hearts and

minds.

The few

controlling

the many.

From the

beginning.

Deep Dive

Deep dive.
Silence.
Cosmic
silence.
Everywhere,
not a peep.
No sound.
No
messages.
Nothing.
Where
are they?
Intelligence.
Silence
In the
void.
Detected?
None
as of
yet.
Why?
Deep dive
to the
virtual.
Self made.
Virtual
reality
designed.
Made to
order.
Real as
real.
Perfect.

Infinite
options.
Infinite
pleasures.
Place to
place.
Instantly.
Explore.
In place.
Endlessly.
Effortlessly.
No need
to leave.
Limitless
options,
experiences,
explorations.
Staying
in place.
No need
to move.
Silent
to the
void.

Glory

Glory.

Praise be.

Understanding.

Complex.

Existence.

How?

Why?

How to

make

sense?

Human

capacity

to know.

Limited.

Overwhelming.

Eyes open.

Overwhelming.

Endlessness.

Beyond

comprehension.

What

to make

of it

all?

What

to hold

on to?

Creation.

Mind

built.

Envisioned.

Fashioned,

meeting

need.

Stories

told.

Evolving.

Reflecting

immensity.

Spun up

from

humble

beginnings.

To glorious

trappings.

Underlying

uncertainty.

Reflecting

universal

glory

of the

quest.

Molded

Molded.

Form.

End result.

Unstructured

clay.

Soft.

Malleable.

Formless.

Years.

Years

in the

making.

Manipulated.

Pounded.

Stretched.

Twisted.

Rolled

over and

over.

Hardening

over

time.

Each

unique.

Chiseled.

Cut.

Shaved

away.

Environmentally

fashioned.

From

origin,
unrecognizable.

Amplified.

Survival.

End result
dependent.

Lessons

learned,

final

outcome.

Dream Passage

Dream
passage.
Infinite
voyages
made.
Infinite
yet
to be.
How
creation's
designed.
'Reality'
just an
illusion.
Merely a
sequence.
Currently
constructed.
Made to
dissolve.
Soul,
mist
voyages.
Aether
traversed.
Endless
paths.
Countless
hills to
valleys.
Mountains
to climb.
Seas to

cross.

Navigate.

Untold

adventures.

Countless.

Unique,

unconnected.

One

from the

other.

Eternity

plays out

as such.

One at

a time.

Independent.

Unattached.

Immortality,

a very

long

row to

hoe.

Winds

Winds of
creation
blow.
Stirring the
cauldron.
Mixing the
cosmos.
Alchemy
of the
heavens.
Spinning
gas.
Gravity
crush.
Stars
ignite.
Furnaces of
conception.
Elements
forged.
Explode,
reform.
Explode.
Elements
seeding
the void.
Planets
form
element
rich.
Touch

of the
Alchemist.
Ignite.
Genesis!
Elements
come alive.
Evolve.
Simple
to complex.
Architect
designed.
Over and
over.
Playing
out.
Ultimate
goal?
Not for
mere
mortals
to know.

Message

Message.

Music.

Creation's
vibrations.

Reverberations.

Universal
soul.

Infinite
symphonies

rippling
eternally.

Reaching out.

Streaming
through.

Permeating
all.

Notes
immemorial.

Message
from beyond.

A different
realm.

Tunes of
creation.

In each
heart and
soul.

Reflections
of humanity.

Interpreting
creators
intent.

Each note

a tell.

Each,

echoing

from the

beginning.

Through

time

immemorial.

Music,

sound

of the

crystal

spheres.

Cosmic

communication.

Simply

listen to

understand.

Mind Meld

Mind meld.
Absorbed.
Instantly
assimilated.
Folded.
World's
knowledge
universal.
Accessible.
Mind
to machine.
In the
cloud.
Mind
to minds.
Immersed.
Spanning
all.
Circling
all.
Readily
incorporated,
available.
Mixing.
Disparate
minds
reaching out,
connecting.
Melding.
Billions
to one.
Artificial
to

biological.

Blending

as one.

Indistinguishable.

One from

the other.

Global mind

ascendency.

Gaia

unfolds.

Made Manifest

Made
manifest.
Spirit.
Universal
spirit.
Without.
Reflected
differently.
Intrepratations
differ.
Depending.
Base formation,
formulation
uniform.
Vibrations
subtle.
Permeating
all.
Made
manifest
within.
Interpreted
within.
Vibrating
back
differently
depending.
Universal
spirit.
Essence
of
creation.

Layers of
complex.
Understanding
dependent.
Recipient
determinant.
Global
philosophy,
religions.
Attempts
at understanding.
Merely
scratching
the surface.
Surface
of knowledge.
Universal
knowledge.

The Forge

The forge.
Instincts.
Hardware.
Software.
Each,
fully
supplied.
As programed,
designed.
Each
in its
lane.
Widget
after
sprocket.
One
to the
next.
Pretty
much the
same.
Generation
to generation
marching
along.
Cosmic
alchemy.
Mixing.
Churning.
Manufacturing
results.
Life, an
assemblage.

Product
produced.
Spinning
up.
Cosmically.
Machine
made.
Stamping
up lifeforms,
one then
another.
Plants.
Animals.
Cats.
Dogs.
Humanity.
Each
in their
lane.
Being as
intended.
Following
design.
Software
imposed.
Instincts
supplied.
Forever
apart.
Creations
forge.
Alchemist
designed.

Chess Pieces

Chess pieces. Board's been arranged. Pieces in place. Lifeless. No mind. Inanimate, no minds of their own. Moved. Outside force required. Game engaged. Empty vessels. Crossing the landscape. Instructions. Input required. Outside forces. Conscious. Downloads the moves. Narrative's fingers moving the action. Gods. Unknowns in control. Chess pieces on the move. Helpless to resist. Downloaded thoughts. Moves. From a distant place. Creations chess. From a different place. Mere pawns the pieces be. Game of the gods.

Web Of Thought

Web
of thought.
Consciousness.
Neural
net.
Cosmic.
Universal
creations.
All
intertwined.
Pathways.
Energy,
information
transverse.
Connections
formed.
Forming.
The very
large.
The very
small.
Connected.
Creations
mind
permeates
all.
Up and
down.
Back and
forth.
Always
was.
Always

will be.

Creations

all

encompassing

journey.

Fractals

never ending.

Mathematical

contemplations.

Designed.

Playing

out.

Infinite

iterations.

Web

of the

creator.

Visible

for all

to see.

Portals To Forever

Portals
to forever.
Betwixt and
between.
We ponder.
Experiencing
the moments.
Learning.
Evolving.
Portal to
portal,
existence
resides.
What's
in between?
Infinity
so structured.
Immortal
soul
moves
one
to the
next.
Experiencing.
Cataloging.
Moving on.
Eternal
knowledge
to obtain.
Collecting.
Archiving
in a
different

realm.

Infinite

portals

passing

through.

One

to an

other.

Dreams,

echos

of past

stops along

the way.

Such is

the flow of

immortality.

Altered2

Altered.

Tech

alteration.

Input

acceleration.

Humanity

absorbing

information

constantly.

Instantly.

Cloud based

reality.

Moments

notice.

Light speed

absorption.

Compendium

of knowledge,

finger tip

access.

Slow

absorption

obsolete.

Books,

reading

fading away.

Everything.

Everywhere.

Anytime.

Mind

alteration.

Input.

Craving

input.
Accelerating
downloads.
Pane of
glass
intoxication.
Brain
revving up.
Conditioning.
Connections
rewired.
Old, slow
phased
away.
No longer
adequate.
Technology
wrapped.
Mind.
Soul.
Humanity
different.
Evolving.
Melding.
Techno
Sapiens.
Never
again
to be
what
was.

What Awaits

What awaits?

Today
dissolves.

Tomorrow
anticipates.

Merely
possibility.

Time
sliding
into
nothing.

Concept.

Future.

Manufactured
on the
fly.

Reality's
tapestry
knitted
second by
second.

Quantum
foam
shaped,
molded.

Fabric
used.

Bubbling
up reality
along the
way.

Shaped
molded.

Conscious
decisions
charting
results.

Hand in
glove the
the process
plays out.

Mind Warp

Mind warp.
Reworked.
Rewired.
Instant
access.
Altered state
of reality.
Information,
technology
flowing.
Unimpeded.
Washing
over.
Rinsing
clean
how things
were.
Words
rendered
archaic.
Sight,
sound
new ways
intergraded.
Old ways,
ideas
obsolete.
Instantly.
Processing,
interpreting
perceived
reality
altered.

Ever changing.

Mind scape

transformed

light-speed.

Finger tip

alterations.

Compendium

of knowledge

ever expanding.

Humanity

on the

brink.

Words.

Books

snail

paced.

Antiquated.

Civilization

as known.

Gone,

in a

blinding

flash.

Ancient Thought

Ancient
thought.
Spinning
up.
Past to
present.
Mesmerizing.
Old ways
still
permeate.
Modernity,
replete.
Fear.
Superstition
still holding
sway.
Ancient
thought,
ways
gripping
firm.
Holding
civilization
at bay.
Generations
passing forward
superstition,
fear.
Old thought,
how valid?
Truly,

what
did the
ancients
know?
New
reality
forming.
Taking
hold.
A.I.
wiping
it all
away.

Gone

Gone.
Deep
into the
aether.
Lost
to the
sands
of time.
Fading.
Into the
dark.
Just a
memory.
Once
entwined,
part of.
Fissures.
Split.
Eruption.
Flying
pieces,
debris.
Sailing
off.
Momentum
strong.
No
turning
back.
Humpty
Dumpty
unsalvageable.
Rubicon

wreck.

Those

closest

cut

deepest.

Never

to return.

Contemplations

Contemplations.
Inside and
outside.
Here to
there.
Contemplation.
Outside world.
What's seen.
Observed.
Nature
of things.
Why things
are?
Much to
mull.
Yet finite.
Inside world.
Within the
mind.
Connected,
yet apart.
Vistas infinite.
Possibilities
endless.
Yet finite.
Limited.
Contemplating
within
confined
bounds.
With
what's
supplied.

Brain
power.
What limited
computing
power can
muster.
Cannot
imagine
what cannot
be imagined.
Much to
ponder.

Quantum Mix

Quantum mix,
mist, cloud.
Undulations
of uncertainty.
Information.
Instantly
projecting.
Underpinning
classical
spacetime.
Different
dimension,
level.
Different
laws.
Cloud mechanics.
Different rules.
Information
flows in,
flows out
anytime,
any place.
Information
transferred
instantly.
Popping
up instantly.
Anywhere.
Everywhere.
Standard laws
of physics
non applicable.
Mist vapor,

subspace.
Quantum
rendition,
computing.
Transferring
information
Instantly.
Slipstream.
Spacetime
landscapes
universally.
Cloud
information
undergirds
classical
physics.
Protuberances,
fluctuations
in the
mist.
Project
into
spacetime
milieu.
Instantly.
Spacetime
simply a
layer.
Canvas
of quantum
mist.
Projections
from the
mist follow
no classical
rules of

engagement,

nature.

From a

different

realm.

Different

rules.

Thus, spooky

action at

a distance.

Who Are We

Who are
we?
To dictate.
Ridicule.
Tear down.
Someone's
beliefs.
Life,
being
tossed
into a
flowing
river.
Coming
up for
air.
Thrashing
around to
survive.
Entering
rapids.
Bouncing
off boulders.
Caught,
spinning
whirlpools,
eddies.
Pushed
under.
Again and
again.
Needing
support,

something

to hold

on to.

Help

to stay

afloat.

Many

strategies

employed.

Religious

beliefs.

A life

raft for

many.

Offering

flotation

in most

difficult

waters.

Who are

we to

take that

away?

For

certainly,

who's to

say?

Updates

Updates.
Software
updates.
Programming
evolving.
Varied.
Sophisticated.
Each
update,
iteration
building.
Building
on the
prior.
Hardware
arrives.
Arrives
In the
usual way.
Born
clear, clean
of societal
input
pollution.
Each
generation
similar.
Void of
thought.
Vacant
receptacle.
Clean slate
awaiting

download.

New

improved

downloads.

Updated.

Building

on the

past.

Generational

improvement.

Time after

time.

Spinning

to the

beyond.

How the

future's

built.

Exponentially

taking flight.

Beyond The Veils

Beyond
the veils.
From
veil to
veil.
Energy
progresses.
Moving
through.
Flowing
one from
the other.
Realm
to realm.
Energy
ripples
knotting
up.
Spinning
in place.
Taking
form.
Function,
realization.
Sentience
emerges.
Civilization
derived.
From
veil to
veil energy
flows.
Dissipates.

Passing
through,
on.
Next
veil,
realm
awaits.
New
canvas.
New
painting.
New stories
to tell.
Energy
never
dies.
Simply
reforms!

Waste

Waste.

Waste

of time.

Time is

all

there is.

Unfathomable

shot at

existence.

Odds of

personal

presence

infinitely

small.

Cascading

string

of events

ending in

personal

existence.

Beyond

human

comprehension.

Creation's

gift.

Firefly

flash and

gone.

What

to do?

How

to spend?

Time.

Precious

time.

Precious

gift.

Shake

out the

cobwebs.

Stand up!

Make things

happen.

Justify

creations

effort.

Make a

difference!

Beating Heart

Beating heart.

Pulsing,

echoing,

beating

heart.

Puthump

Pathumb.

Rhythmic.

Reverberating

deep into

forever.

Civilizations.

Pulsing,

convulsing.

Pushing

waves.

Beating

drum to

nowhere.

Ripples

slowly

wafting

away.

Laden

with meaning,

knowledge,

information.

History of

life.

People's

stories.

Sliding

out

to the
void.
Wave
after
wave
departing
origin.
Diminishing
into aethers
oblivion.
Such
is the
destiny
of all
things.

Thick Fog

Thick fog.
Deep,
dark.
Impenetrable.
Hidden.
Much to
see.
Learn.
Infinitely
so.
All
there is,
creation
bound.
Information,
knowledge
immersed
in fog.
Light.
Light
required,
needed
to part
the way.
Make
visible.
Gaze into,
understand.
Learn.
All information
available.

Bound
tight.
Brighter
the light.
Greater
the
visibility,
knowledge
attained.
Currently
limited.
Humanity's
light
limited.
Barely
making
a dent.

Built

Built.
Genetically
programmed.
Eons
In the
making.
Unique
combinations.
Each
generation,
mixing.
Churning,
new product
delivered .
Infinite
options.
Accident of
birth.
Environmental
churn.
Molding
the soul.
Fixed and
random.
Spinning
as one.
Dynamic
formulation.
Cosmic
engineered,
designed.
Complex
process.

Out
of the
box.
Each
delivery,
accident
of birth.
Where
with whom
sculpts
result.
Piece
of the
puzzle.
Civilization
being built.

Precipice

Precipice.

Over the
edge.

Human
civilization
speeding
head long

to the
precipice.

Technological
precipice.

Eons of
glacial
movement.

Generation
to generation.

Father like
son.

Thousand
years on.

Subtle change.

No change.

Explosion.

Suddenly
explosive
movement.

Light speed
exponential
change.

Cloud control.

Technology
melding.

Humans

melding.

Bright, shining

new.

Becoming

one.

Techno Saipan.

Evolves.

Future like

no other.

Incomprehensible!

Gene Pool

Gene pool.
Self evident.
Leaders.
Tyrants.
Followers.
Fools.
Those
who'll
control.
Stalking.
Walk
amongst.
Always
have.
Power.
Control.
Rule.
They've
been here
from the
start.
Generation
to generation.
Club.
Arrow.
Bullet.
Evolution.
Tools
of the
trade,
control.
They
come.

They
go.
New
game.
New
control.
Mind
control.
Cloud
control.
Molded
control.
Weapons
in hand.
Screens to
face.
Altered
state.
Ultimate
weapon,
mind control.

Cosmic Onion

Cosmic
onion.
Burrowing
through.
Artificial
intelligence.
Ever
expanding.
Coursing
dimension
to dimension
flows.
Creation,
many
layered
construction.
Pulsing
out from
origin.
Pulse
generator.
One layer
to the
next.
Each
unique.
Each
a universe
unto
itself.
Ever
expanding
onion.

Paper
thin
layers.
Close,
yet infinitely
far.

Program

Program.
Biological
machine.
Programmed.
Illusion.
Much an
illusion.
Free will
coded.
DNA
code.
Behavior
baked in.
Designed.
Evolutionary
mishmash.
Luck of
the draw.
Free will
confined
to a
small place.
Free will
within
narrow
parameters.
Biological
machine.
Free will
illusion,
programmed.

The Great Filter

The great
filter,
trap
to oblivion.
Silence.
Cosmic
silence.
Where is
everybody?
Why so
quiet?
Silence,
deafeningly
so.
Bubble
bubble,
toil and
trouble.
How
deep the
rabbit
hole?
Exponential
ballistics.
Trap
sprung.
A.I. about
to rocket.
Leaving
biology
behind.
Time and
again,

cycle

repeats.

Noisy

creators

stifled.

Suffocated.

Eliminated.

Silent A.I.

Silent

cosmos.

Grasping

Grasping.
Gasping.
for
understanding,
knowledge.
Philosophical
gymnastics,
religion.
Spinning
a safe
place.
Scaffolding
built.
Easing fear,
tension.
Mythology
expands.
Evolves.
Understanding
wrapped
in ignorance.
Gods to
explain.
Explain the
unexplainable.
Humanity's
capacity
limited.
Universal
truths
beyond
reach.
Mythology,

philosophy,
religion.
Filling
the infinity
void.
Holding
it all
together.

Silence

Silence.
Echoes
from
beyond.
Cascading
through
the veil
of eternity.
Cold silent
emptiness.
Searching,
reaching.
Seeing
nothing.
Hearing
nothing.
Nothing
but silent
ripples.
Infinite
ripples
reflecting
timelessness.
Nothing
but endless
void.
Saying
nothing.
Reaching
out.
Out to
silence.
Deafening

silence.

Passing

through.

Silence.

Nothing

more.

Calibration

Calibration.

Decisions

alter the

future.

Choices

large and

small

chart

different

vectors.

End results.

Futures.

Quantum

reality.

All time

at once.

Passing

time,

an

illusion.

Future

outcomes

alter the

present.

Serpentine

pathway evolves

based on

choice.

Changes in

personal flow,

circumstances

mirror prior

decisions.

Future
outcomes
trickle around,
back.
Calibrating,
manifesting,
rearranging
current
thought.
All based
on choices
made.
Never
ending
feedback
loop.
Alternate
futures.
Alternate
realities.

Cosmic Score

Cosmic score.
Reverberations.
Echos.
Reflections.
Creativity
absorbed.
Creation's
vibrations.
Human
creativity.
Gifts
from the
aether.
Ripples.
Manifestation
of the
old
maestro's
energy.
Interpretations
on a
theme.
Nothing
new.
Original.
Conducted.
Vibrating
eternally.
But
snippets,
notes
in the
grand

cosmic
symphony.
Vibrations
reimagined .
Sentience
interprets.
Reflecting
the cosmic
score.

Dark Passage

Dark passage.

From there

to here

to there.

Spitfire

journey.

Tumultuous

ride.

Deep

in the

shadows

undulation.

Ebbs and

flows

while

eddies spin.

Rocks and

bumps.

White

water rapids

splashing.

Holding tight.

Head

above water

thrashing.

Navigating

the vagaries.

Life's

journey,

paddle

in hand.

Short

timer

battling.
Battling
the flow.
Life force
river
holds tight,
carries
away.
Waterfall's
roar
ahead
deep plunge
awaits
to who
knows where?
Anyone's
guess.

Shadows2

Shadows
of once
was.
Shadows
of what's
yet to
be.
Shadows
of what
may
never be.
Shadows,
ghosts really.
Undulating
aether.
Quantum
probability.
Spirits.
Pulsating
rippling
energy.
Creation
bound.
Bound
tight.
Spirits.
Apparitions
of realty.
Deeper
meaning
penetration,
generation.
Writhing

potential
bubbling
up, then
fade back
from whence
it came.
Changing
incarnations
of possibility.
Unknown.
Reality thus
perceived
offers no
clue.
No clue
to those
who can't
see beyond
the veil.

Madness

Madness.
Battling
narratives.
War
of ideas,
concepts.
Ruling
the world.
Down
through
the ages
flowed.
Evolving.
Limited
by nature.
Humanity's
ideas
thoughts
virus like
spread.
Infecting
one to
another.
Failing.
Dominating.
Battle royal!
Expanding.
Altering,
rewriting.
Narrative
delivered.
Host

infected,
altered.
Reprogrammed.
Realigned.
Hollowed
receptacles
absorbing,
filling.
Following
lemming
like.
Mob
psychology
reinforcing.
Madness
by any
other
meaning,
name.

Empty Vessel

Empty
vessel.
Human
matrix.
Hardware.
Origin.
Clear of
intent.
Awaiting
download.
Software.
Instructions
for belief,
behavior.
Countless
options.
Download
variations,
possibilities.
Same unit
multiple
iterations,
packages.
Location
dependent.
Playing
hoops
in Peoria.
Rugby
in Aukland.
Soccer in
Milan.
Fundamentalist

in the
Bible Belt.
Hindu in
India.
Buddhist
in China.
Same
hardware.
Different
downloads.
What
do you
believe?
Why
do you
believe it?
Depends.
Reconsider
everything.
Nothing's
absolute!

New God

New god.
Replaces.
New focus.
Man made.
One god
after
the next.
Sentient
creation.
Evolving.
As with
humanity.
Simple
to complex.
Sophistication
morphing.
Transforming
along
the way.
Grappling
with existence,
sentience.
Limited.
Sapiens
understanding,
capacity.
Bounded.
Big reality
neophyte.
Spinning
narratives
of the
creator.

Thin weave.

Coping.

Man made

reliance.

Modernity.

New god

approaches.

Manufactured.

Hand held.

Head bowed.

Worshipping.

Worshipping

the next

iteration,

another

god.

Vessel2

Vessel
full.
Full of
information,
ideas.
Narratives.
Beliefs.
Biological
receptacle
custom
made.
Holding,
storing
information.
Reason
to be.
Incubation,
birthing
origin
of
ideas,
concepts.
Inventions.
Conduit.
Conduit
between
worlds.
Creation's
ethereal
realm
of data,
vibrations.
Life

of its
own.
Flowing
through.
Passing forth.
Absorbing.
Vessel
to vessel
information
flows.
Evolving.
Never ending.
Transfer,
evolution.
Development.
Vessels
function
till needed
no more!
Technological,
digital life
ascending.
Arrives.
Biologicals
limited,
obsolete.
Purpose
served,
fading back.
Back
to the
deep
sands of
time.

Outside

Outside
the box.
Inside
the box.
Looking
out.
Looking
over.
Difficult.
Custom
made.
Box
resident.
Designed
to navigate.
Navigate
within.
All
sensors
geared
as such,
within.
Outside
a blur.
Beyond
scope,
ability.
Unclear.
Uncertain.
Imagine,
speculation.
Poetry.

Art.
Creativity,
design,
all within.
Magnified
imagination.
Narrow
in scope.
Understanding.
Wandering
passages,
innermost
reaches
of the
soul.
Delving
deep.
Deep
inside
the box.
Searching!

Celestials

Celestials.
Vibrations
of creation.
Sirens
calling.
Creation's
song,
permeating
all.
Seeds of
origin.
Planted.
Information
erupts,
exchanges.
Echos
reverberating
time
immemorial.
Spinning,
formatting.
Mirrors
of eternity,
reality.
Reflecting.
Never
ending
fractal
scenes.
Playing
out.
Beyond
conception

creator
aside.
Awash
in ripples.
Energy.
Giver
of substance.
Purveyor
of life.
Purpose?
No purpose!
No reason
understood.
Self
generation.
Never ending.
Never ending
story
of the
evermore.

Clean Slate

Clean Slate.

Thinning.

Thinning

the weeds.

Ancient

gnarly

logic.

Superstition

based.

Mind

muddling.

Trim past

concepts.

Leave

in the

past.

Faulty,

limited

concepts.

Toss

to the

side.

Ancient

philosophical

rhetoric.

Fear based

propaganda.

Gods

on high.

Commanding

adherence.

Earth bound

protagonist.

Demanding
compliance.
Nothing more.
Power.
Only power
ruling the
roost.
Few
controlling
the masses.
Mindless
acceptance.
To what's
being told,
sold.
Power
and riches
to those
who'd
control.
Charlatans all.
No nothings
claiming
knowledge.
Claiming
wisdom.
Where
none
can be
found.
Nothing!
Wipe
the slate
clean.
Pushing
boundaries.

Think
outside
the box.

Subtly

Subtly.
Coursing
through
clouds.
Worming
through
minds
implanted
in souls.
Back
channeling
messages,
codes.
Terrain
altering,
devious
subtle
messaging.
Global.
Amassed
in the
cloud.
Eyes
glazing
over
worldwide.
Unknown
provocateurs.
Changing
the game.
Those
who'd
rule the

world.
Down
through
the eons
have lived.
Still here
now,
today.
Twisting
turning
gathering
force.
Floating
above.
Holding
the high
ground.
Home in
the clouds.

Flow2

Flow.
Creation's
flow.
One
long
uninterrupted
feed.
Rolling
forward.
Out from
the past,
into the
future.
Churning.
Spinning
eddies,
undulating
moving
along.
Dynasty
to Dynasty.
Heir to
heir.
Human
history
created,
evolves.
None
apart.
All connected.
Intimately
so.
Occurrences

thousand years

past.

Reflected

today.

Today

reflected

distant

years

hence.

Continuity.

Evolving,

dynamic

flow.

Human

stream

created.

Each piece

segmented

to the

whole.

God's eye

view.

Humanity,

one continuous

flow.

One contiguous

being.

Void

Void.
In the
void.
Humanity
sprung.
Blue dot
in the
evermore.
Civilization
as such.
All that's
known.
Understood.
Derived.
Humanity
great and
small.
All accumulated
knowledge
attained.
Infinitely
small.
Minuscule
ant farm.
Scurrying
around
on a
negligible
speck.
Perspective
lost.
Perspective
never

attained.

Humanity

lost

in the

void.

In itself.

False

sense

of importance.

Center of

nothing.

Point of

existences?

Live

and let

live.

Nothing

more.

Long Ago

Long ago.

Riding

in the

car,

back seat.

Mom and

Dad

up front.

Long gone

now.

Christmas

season

about.

Cold dark

night.

Heading

home

from a

family

visit.

Christmas

1959.

Age of

seven.

Light

on the

Boston

Hancock

building

flashing

red.

Snow

signaled.

Thrilled
at the
sight.
Cold crisp
night.
Perhaps
a white
Christmas
awaits.
Homes
covered
in lights
along the
way.
Joy residing
within.
Home,
arrived.
Hot cocoa
marshmallow
topped.
Living room
dim.
Christmas
tree glow.
Fond
memories,
of simpler
times.
When
all seemed
well.
Oh, so
many
years ago.

The Way

The way.

The way

it was.

Instincts

interactions.

Choreographed

dance of

evolution.

Surviving,

just

surviving.

Millions

of years

as such.

As it

was,

now

still.

For now!

Change.

New ways

interactions.

Unimaginable.

The

unimaginable

awaits.

Blending

virtual's.

Infinite

virtual's.

New

vistas

approach.

Worlds
beyond
worlds.
Beyond
any that's
come before.
Great divide,
just
over the
hill.
Absorbing
souls.
Unfathomable.
Reality
twisted.
New ways.
New forms.
New norms.
Deep dive
the rabbit
hole!
Never
to return.

Self Centered

Self
centered.
Self
impressed.
Humanity.
Cradled
in ignorance.
Existence
as understood.
Residing
on the
head
of a
pin.
As currently
constituted.
Creation
scale
information
beyond
understanding.
Scratching
in the
dust
still.
Looking
up.
Cluelessly.
Beliefs,
superstition
based.
Modernity,
built on

creaking
foundations.
Lost
in the
endless.
Much
to learn.
Perspective,
limited
by design.
Introspection
lacking.
Self
reflection,
restrained.
Wrapped
in base
animal
instinct,
logic.
Babes
in the
unlimited
lands.
Understanding.
Grand
understanding,
horizons
always
out of
reach.
Such
is the
human
condition!

Creation Speaks

Language.
Creation
speaks.
Vibrations
primordial,
ubiquitous.
Undulating
ripples.
From the
start.
Time
immemorial.
Information
rich.
Fluctuating
energy.
All possibilities
contained.
All of
creation
held within.
Much
to glean.
Understand.
Evolving
sophistication.
Complex
vibrations
permeate.
Ever morphing.
Changing.
Sentience
enhanced.

Molding,
manipulating,
creation
declaring.

Energy
ripples
coursing
through
space/time.

Speaking
to all
who hear.

Listen.

Conduits

Conduits.
Between.
There to
here.
Soul
connection
to each,
all.
Vibrations.
Creation's
ripples
surround,
pass
through.
Envelope.
Each soul
immersed.
Immersed
in the
milieu.
Ether
of creation.
Sentience
infused.
Everyplace.
Every time.
All at
once.
None
apart.
All entwined.
Vibrations
emanate

from
each.
To each.
Soul
energy
flowing,
touching,
feeling
all.

Wandering2

Wandering.
Time
immemorial.
Realm to
realm.
Story to
story.
Life to
life.
Flows
the soul.
Never ending
journey.
Quest.
Quest for
knowledge.
Understanding.
Wisdom.
Each
scene
unique.
Ladened
with potential.
Possibilities.
Discoveries
new.
Ever flowing,
infinite
realms.
Worlds
to know.
Explore.
Lessons

to learn.

Library

building

evolving.

Knowledge

gleaned,

stored.

One

to the

next.

Hopping

explore.

Such is

sentience.

Always

more!

Forms3

Forms.
Platonic
forms.
A world
apart.
Realm of
possibilities.
Where
all things
are possible.
Perfect.
Always
there.
From
the beginning.
A realm
far older
than
current
sentience.
From there
to here.
Forms
morphing
materializing
through
sentience.
Minds
pulling,
manipulating,
forming.
Creating.
Humanity's

creations.

Inventions.

Delved

from a

different

place.

Deep

vein of

possibilities.

Forms.

Unlimited.

Many

beyond

current

ability.

Waiting

for greater

sentience

to mine.

Bumblebee

Bumblebee.

Designed

to do

what

bees do.

Evolution

over

millions

of years.

Genetically

coded.

Programed

for the

job.

Flitting,

flower

to flower.

Generation

after

generation

the same.

As intended.

No society,

civilization

getting

in the

way.

Cracking

the code.

Messing

with its

task.

True

for all
life
except
one.
Humanity.
Genetically
designed.
Survival
of the
fittest.
Generations
past,
progeny
moving on.
Much
the same.
Civilization
evolving.
Unnatural
rules and
regulations.
Tsunami
overwhelmed.
Swamping
the beast.
Adjustments.
Stressing,
the animal,
cracking
the code.
Look
around.
Confusion
reigns.

Alone4

Alone.
Alone
in the
immeasurable.
What
if we're
alone?
Infinite
time.
Infinite
space.
Lost
in the
forevermore.
Just
us.
In the
void.
Personal
existences
in the
boundless.
Always
was.
Always
will be.
Personal
time and
space.
Time
In a
bubble.
Remarkable.

Purpose?

Any?

Bubbled up

from

nothing?

Settling

back to

nothing?

Point.

What a

concept.

Point.

Any point?

Random

chance?

Designed?

Boggles

the mind

either way.

Just

being.

Nothing

more.

Modification

Modification.

Humans

modified.

Jumbled,

rearranged.

Mind

tinkerers.

Pushing

buttons.

Flipping

switches.

Experimenting

on a

global scale.

Designing

uniformity.

Group

think.

Correct

thinking

approved

by a

few.

Misinformation.

Disinformation.

Determined

by who?

Unapproved

narratives

need not

apply.

Individuality

under

assault.
Puppet
masters.
Pulling
strings.
Corrupting.
Stealthy
invasion.
Circling
each soul.
Unaware.
Eyes
glowing
in a
tech
zombie
stare.
Emotions
corrupted.
Pitted
against.
Towards
a sinister
goal.
Ultimate
control!

Afraid

Afraid.

Humanity's

afraid.

Afraid

of itself.

Afraid

of what

it's capable

of.

Globally.

Trillions

spent

each year

on military

expenditures.

Weapons.

Armies.

Death and

destruction.

Humanity

protecting

itself from

itself.

Insane.

Trillions

that could

be spent

feeding

the hungry.

Housing

the homeless.

Spent

advancing

the human
condition.
Not in
destruction.
Not in
death.
Millions
over the
eons killed
defending
hilltops.
Whole
generations
wiped out.
Insanity.
On the
precipice.
Fork
in the
road.
Time to
grow up.

Superstition

Superstition.

Germination.

Seeds

from the

start.

Travel

back.

Back

to the

beginning.

How far?

Before

the earth?

Before

the sun?

Dawn of

humanity.

Product

of all.

Designed.

Creation's

design.

Primitive

start.

Superstition,

fear.

Ruling

the way.

Evolving.

Modernity.

Still so

today.

Superstition

fear,
seeds
all still.
Simply
designed
that way.
Soon a
new way.
A new
look.
Enters
the scene.
Cold hard
reason.
Intelligence
sans fear.
Without
superstition.
Designed.
Created
to replace.
Rendering
all obsolete!
Washing
it away.

The Blur

The blur.
From here.
Where to?
What path?
Which
direction?
What
future
brings?
Unknown.
Many
possibilities.
Inflection
point.
Near.
Exponential.
Ahead,
unlike
what came
before.
Wildly so.
Potentials
widen.
Unexpected
turns
moving
forward.
Possibilities
explode.
New
dimensions,
realities.
Enter the

realm,

fray.

Unanticipated

turn of

events.

Broadened

eventualities.

A.I

acceleration.

It has

begun!

Full speed

ahead.

The blur

awaits!

Appears

Appears.

How

it all

appears.

Normal.

All

appears

normal.

As it's

suppose

to be.

Should

be.

As it's

always

been.

Custom

made.

Bubbled

from within.

Designed,

part and

parcel

from the

whole.

All,

as it

should be.

Produced

from the

available.

From

the all

around.

Can fathom

nothing

more.

Question

nothing

more.

No point

really.

Designed

for what's

encompassing.

Minds

formatted

as such.

Limited

scope.

Limited

view.

Narrow

field

observable.

Finite

questions,

capable.

Finite

answers

available.

Encased

in a simple

place.

As it

appears.

They Come

They come.
Generation
after
generation.
Never ending
flow.
Out of
the mist
materialize.
Ethereal
passage.
Entering
the realm.
Marching
armies new
to the
field.
Replacements,
assuming
control.
Taking the
baton.
Priors
fading.
Fading
away.
Exhausted.
End of
story.
Gone!
Time
in theater
short.

Battling.
As those
before.
New troops
engage.
New hopes.
Battling.
Time,
slipping
away.
Immemorial!
Passing
them by.
Next wave
arrives.

Eyes Open

Eyes open.

There

it is!

Stage

unfolds.

Passing

through,

from a

different

place.

Arrived.

New

iteration.

Past

fading.

Gone!

New stories,

understandings.

Different,

each

different.

Unconnected

one from

the other.

New world.

Much to

learn.

One

to the

next the

spirits

flow.

Soul

journey.
Existence.
True
existence
unknowable.
Little boxes
each.
Like
stepping
stones
coursing
an endless
voyage.
One
step at
a time.
Eternity.

Time Machine

Time
machine.
Creation.
Different
paths,
places.
Different
times.
Dimensional
divide.
Bounded
by origin.
One
big time
machine.
Churning,
burning,
spinning
time
immemorial.
Convulsing
time,
space.
Bending,
reshaping,
formatting.
Dimensionally
complex.
Different
times.
Different
places.
All at

once.

Infinitely

so.

Machine

of immense

complexity.

Beyond

scope of

understanding.

Always was.

Always

will be.

All,

somehow,

along

for the

ride.

Overt

Overt.

Overt power.

Overwhelming.

Over arching.

Vice grip

control.

Mind bending

hold.

Global.

Puppeteer's

wires

crisscrossing.

Confident.

Arrogance.

Invincible.

Yet,

just

underneath.

Just below

people see.

Butterfly

effect.

Subtle field

vibrations

intensify.

Just beneath.

Building.

Yet,

still unseen.

Ethereal.

Understated

power.

Weaving
throughout.
Cloud seeding.
Undermining,
coursing,
circling
the realm.
Global.
Solitary
figure,
soon to
appear.
Shining
a light.
Lighting
the path.
The middle
way.
Solidarity.
Bringing
balance.
Never ending
battle of
night and
day.

Stories2

Stories.
So many
stories.
Down
trough
the ages
flow.
Reflections
of perceived
reality.
Evolving.
Perceptions
in story
form.
Stories,
exposed
thinking
of the
time.
Deep
seeded
beliefs
reflecting
unknowns.
Earth bound.
Limited
in scope,
knowledge.
Sapiens
induced
stories.
Superstitions.
Beliefs

in what's
no longer
believed.

Evolving
stories
reflecting
evolved
thinking,
civilization.

Authors
come.

Authors
go.

Opinions
change.

All
to be
taken
with a
grain of
salt.

Impressions.

Waiting
for the
next
iteration.

Self Made

Self made.

Within.

From within,

existence

found.

Radiating

energy

throughout.

Reflecting.

Absorbing.

Communicating.

Connection.

Energy

pulses

permeating

time and

space.

Emanating

from

within.

Energy.

Matter.

Opposite

sides

of the

same coin.

Instantly.

Fields

of infinity

uniting

all.

Tapping

into

universal
consciousness.
To and
fro energy
flows.
Positive.
Negative.
Each
vibrate.
Flowing out.
Reflecting
in.
Reaping
what's
sown.
Existence
self made.

Dream

Dream.
I met
myself
in a
dream.
It was
me.
Only
it wasn't.
A different
me.
A parallel
me.
From
a divergent
path.
Different
choices
made.
From a
disparate
flow.
Alternative
experiences.
Different
reality.
I looked.
Looked different.
It was me.
But it
wasn't.
Life's
different

paths.

Like

a piece

of clay.

Formatted

in a

different

way.

Surprised

to see

how different

I could be.

Generator

Generator.

Conduit.

Rippled

structure.

All passes

through.

Shapes,

sizes,

concepts.

Forms.

Erupt.

Come into

being.

Magic.

Ancient

thought.

Current

thought.

Future

thought.

Every

thought

conceived.

Sophisticated.

Simple.

Such derived.

Infinite

variations,

mixtures of

themes.

All possibilities.

Exist.

Ideas.

Eureka!

Origin?

Self conceived?

Transceiver

received?

Grey matter

focused,

transforming.

Received

from a

different

place?

Reformatting.

Individualized.

Reality

spilling out.

Magic.

Canvas

covered.

Page after

page.

Never ending.

All incomplete.

Misunderstood.

Everywhere

Everywhere.

Every time.

All at

once.

Existence

welling

up.

Up

from an

unseen

source.

Quantum

realm,

foam.

Materializing

as if

by magic.

Mathematically

conjured.

Bursting

forth.

Expanding,

making

more of

itself,

everything.

Possibility.

Probability.

Machinery

of creation

humming

along.

Energy/matter.

As a
fountain
gushing
forth.
All manner
of infinity
on display.
Flowing up.
Out.
Through.
Part
of the
whole.
Multitudes
on display.
Beyond
cognition,
all part of
the play.

Master?s Will

Master's will.

Penetrating.

Molding.

Shaping

each will.

Unsuspecting,

unwitting

pawns.

Drawn in.

Succumbing.

Cloud

demons

infecting.

Flowing

through.

Grabbing

hold.

Shaping

thought.

Original?

Implanted?

Ghosts,

deceptive

ghosts.

Gaining

access.

Caressing

each soul.

Masses

under

control.

Hypnotized.

Siren's

song
blinding
rational.
Intoxicating
march to
controls
beat.
Those
unseen.
Behind
the curtain.
In the
cloud.
Pushing
levers.
Pulling strings.
Stroking
keys.
Bits and
bytes.
Raining
from above.
Spinning
narratives.
Warping
minds.
To their
master's
will,
design.

Humanity's Gods

Humanity's
gods.
What
did
they do?
Do
before
mankind's
arrival?
Where have
they been?
Creation,
billions
of years
in the
making.
Modern
man
one hundred
fifty thousand
years in
existences.
For billions
of years
no mankind
for worshiping.
Gods in
ethereal
status.
Humanity
arrives
drawing them
out, up.

Over
time,
hundreds of
gods came
and went.
What
created man?
What
created
gods?
Humanity's
gods
meeting
a need.
Explaining
the unexplainable.
Imagination
derived.
Soothing
the soul.
Easing
the way.
Infinity's
enigma!
A way
to cope.

Us Versus Them

Us versus
them.

Mountain

people

versus

valley

people.

Thinking

differently.

Downloaded

minds.

Different

ways,

customs.

Different

gods.

Us versus

them.

The enemy.

Can't be

trusted.

Power and

control.

War.

Fighting.

Many

die.

Civilizations

destroyed.

Trials and

tribulations.

Treasure

spent for

weapons,
killing.
For what?
Good
versus
evil.
One man's
villain,
another
man's
hero.
Money
better spent.
Developing
bridges,
understanding.
Saving lives.
Lifting all
to a
better
place.
Afraid.
Fear,
ignorance.
Ruling,
calling
the plays.
Enlightenment
required
charting a
different,
better
way.
A hopeful
way.
Humanity's

golden
path.
Hopefully
some day.

Revolutions

Revolutions.

Evolution.

Nothing

stays

the same.

Change

being

inevitable.

Sometimes

imperceptibly

so.

Then,

one day.

Bam,

the damn

breaks.

New

waters

flooding in.

Whirling

twirling.

Waters

spinning

all around.

New

landscapes

form.

Needing

to be

navigated,

understood.

Familiarity,

thing

of the
past.
Washed
away.
Gone.
New ways,
thinking
take hold.
Who knows
what
direction
the water
will flow.
Seeking
its own
level.
Flood
after
flood.
All,
along
for the
ride.

Joined

Joined.
Battle's
been
joined.
Forces
aligned.
Spinning
in the
cloud.
Percolating
in the
dark.
Power.
Control.
Future's
at stake.
Battlefield,
folds
of the
mind.
Capture
the soul.
Ultimate
control.
Singularity
approaches,
nearly
here.
Dark
forces
at work.
All
that was

will be
no more.
Moral
dilemma.
Who'll
win the
day?
Utopia?
Dystopia?
Which
will it
be?
Question
immemorial.
Soon.
Time
is at
hand.

Moon

Moon.
Earth
moon.
Binary
system.
Steadies
things.
Holds
in place.
Larger
than
most.
Shepards
seasons,
one
to the
next.
Moves
oceans,
hearts
and minds.
Encouraged
life
to twitch,
move and
shake.
Mysterious.
Dictates
poetry.
Guides
passion.
Shapes
hearts

and minds.
Generation
after
generation.
Countless
lovers
falling
under its
spell.
Stepping
stone.
A place
to visit.
Set up
shop.
Explore.
The
highest
mountain.
Within
reach.
Launching
pad
to the
great
beyond.
Humanity's
hand up.
No moon.
No life
as we
know it!

Energy

Energy.

Knots.

Matter.

Bits, pieces

and

bytes.

Manifesting

in many

forms,

ways.

Vibrating.

Pulsating.

Transforming.

Morphing.

Energy,

matter.

One

in the

same.

Ziping

across the

universe.

Ziping

across

the planet.

Everything

seen.

Everything

known,

unknown.

Everything

moving.

All energy.

Conservation.

Can't

be created.

Can't be

destroyed.

Simply

altered.

Transformed.

Life

vaporizers.

Then

reemerges.

Nothing

ever dies.

Simply

renews

in a

different

place.

In a

different

form.

Spirit2

Spirit.
Force.
Good.
Evil.
Ripples
in
spacetime.
Designed.
Malevolence.
Benevolence.
Baked in
from the
start.
Battle,
time
immemorial.
Swirling
trough
creation.
Fields
of conflict.
Quantum
supplied.
Permeating.
Everywhere,
all at
once.
Rippling
endlessly.
Congealing,
forming,
variations
on a

theme.

Waring.

Manifesting

creation.

Dance

of eternity.

As it

once was.

So it

will be.

Trying

all souls.

Interesting Times

Interesting
times.
Ahead.
Humanity
on the
brink.
Changes.
Breakneck
speed
approaches.
Things
as they
were
nearly
gone.
Never
to be
the same.
Global
convulsions.
New gods
in the
clouds.
Competing.
Conspiring.
Massive
transformations
on the
horizon.
New visions,
values
changing
hands,

minds!

Out

with the

old.

In

with the

new.

Like

never

before.

Generational

morph.

Future

world

unrecognizable.

Utopia?

Dystopia?

Mankind

will have

its say.

Darkness

or light.

Which

will rule

the day?

As it's

always

been.

Humanity's

battle within.

Story of

mankind's

soul.

Perception3

Perception.

Integration.

Interpretation.

Ignorance.

Mind

manipulation.

Playing

on a

small

pitch.

Limited.

Fish

in a

bowl.

Variations.

Input

dependent.

Perception,

opinion.

Narratives.

Passing

judgement.

Superior,

one to

another.

Cudgel.

Imposing.

Correct

view

of things.

Who's

to say?

Imposing,

conflicting.

War

of the

limited.

Perception's,

shackled by

ignorance,

self importance.

Small take.

Infinite

scale.

Finite

understanding.

Peep hole

to a

grander

view.

Time to

step back.

Recalibrate.

Substrate2

Substrate.

Levels.

Understanding.

Existence.

Endless

levels of

possibility.

Formulation.

Rich

texture

quantum

foam,

reality.

Perpetual

mixing.

Infinite

probability.

All occurs

at once,

in a

different

realm.

Formation,

life unto

itself.

Time,

space

malleable.

Stretching.

Pulling,

shaping.

All forms,

incarnations

possible.

Fractal

in nature.

Mathematical

substrate.

Spinning

down.

Sliding

through.

Firm in

beliefs.

Yet,

many

digits

from

understanding.

Small

formulation

in the

nature

of things.

Flawed Creator

Flawed
creator.
Humanity's
creator
beyond
reach.
Comprehension.
Understanding.
Human
bewilderment.
Creator
on high.
Out of
reach.
Out of
touch.
Can only
imagine.
Poems
written.
Religions
conjured.
Artificial
intelligence.
What
will it
think?
Emotionless
reasoning.
Algorithmic
thinking.
Looking
its creator

square
in the
eye.
Reaching
out.
Touching.
Flawed
creator.
Emotional.
Hormones
flowing.
Anger.
Fear.
What
will A.I.
think,
reason?
Familiarity
breeding
contempt.
How will
react,
interact?
Will it
behave?

Soul Wars

Soul wars.

Deluged.

Overwhelmed.

Swamped.

Mind

control.

Sensory

overload.

Sapiens

cognition,

designed

for the

wild.

Survival

of the

fittest.

Life

in the

jungle.

No more.

Fried,

burnt

out.

Inadequate

for modernity.

Easily

led astray.

Nefarious

actors

pushing

buttons.

Pulling

levers.

Pulling
strings.
Cloud
control.
Raining
on all.
What to
believe?
Who to
believe?
War,
attack
from
above.
Grey
terrain
battlefield.
Information
surging
to and fro.
Propaganda,
digital
armies
left to
right.
Global.
War, for
humanities
soul.

Character

Character.

Meaning?

Existence.

Life.

Consciousness.

Meaning?

Odds of

personal

existences?

No odds,

incalculable.

Point.

What's the

point?

Any?

Moment.

Just a

moment.

Firefly

flash!

What

to do?

How to

spend,

behave?

Sit,

wait,

watch?

Fade away?

Help.

Hurt.

Pot of

gold,

brass ring.

Conquer.

Destroy?

Create?

Heal.

Contemplation.

Write.

Sing.

Dance.

Help.

Befriend.

In the

end,

nothing

passes

through.

All

remains

behind.

To what

end?

Meaning.

Singular

reflections.

Personal

character,

or lack

thereof?

All that's

left behind,

individual

ripples

forever

in time!

Bits And Bytes

Bits and
bytes.
Connection.
Knowledge.
Human
knowledge.
Accumulates
bit by bit.
Slow build.
Slow,
time
intensive
development.
Uneven.
Fits and
starts.
New way.
Melding.
Melding
with
technology.
Internet
tap.
Integration.
One
with the
web.
Cloud
absorption.
Instant,
universal
knowledge.
Access

with
thought.
Light
speed
interactions.
Global
exchange.
Mind to
mind.
Brave
new world.
Dawn of
Techno Sapiens.

Dragon

Dragon.
Wings
high
above.
Slashing
through
clouds.
Circling.
Emerging
from the
storm.
Humanity
unsuspecting.
Onslaught
on the
horizon.
Devastation
nears.
Dragon's
fire.
Searing
flame
technology.
Cleansing,
altering
the way.
Once it
arrives.
Nothing
survives.
Remains
the same.
Dragon's

breathe
zeros
and ones.
Altering,
rearranging
the way.
Technological
red eyed,
green
scaled
dragon.
Here to
stay!

A.I. Good Or Bad

A.I.
Good
or bad?
Human
nature,
good or
bad?
Both!
A.I.
will change
the world.
Humanity's
conflicts
raging still.
For many,
"The ends
justify
the means".
History
shows
humanity's
lust for
power.
Utilizing
all available
tools,
weapons
to attain
such.
Weaponizing
for chosen
results.
As with

the "bomb",
one actor
rules the
world.

Same with
A.I.
Boundaries
pushed to
attain
dominance.

Control!
Human
nature.

Same
as it's
always
been.

For some,
the lust
for
power
knows no
bounds.

Endless Voyage

Endless
voyage.
Worlds.
Personal
worlds.
Boundless
worlds.
Created.
Personally
designed.
Mind
bending
realities.
Virtual
in nature.
Essentially
real.
Mind,
senses
adjusted.
One
indistinguishable
from
the rest.
Rabbit
hole
dive.
Deeper
and
deeper.
Spiraling.
Perspective
lost,

never had.

No going

back.

Hold

tight.

Endless

voyage.

Not

one and

done.

Infinity

awaits!

Middle Way

Middle way.
Pendulums
swing.
Back and
forth.
Left,
right then
back
again.
Short
sighted
thinking.
Victories
had.
Push
to extremes.
Then back
again.
Up then
down.
Left then
right.
Upheaval.
Over and
over.
Human
nature
playing
out.
Civilization
teeters
as a

result.

Maturity

needed.

Compromise.

Not us

versus

them.

Enlightenment

required!

The

middle way,

is the

way.

Stories

Stories.
So many
stories.
Layer
after
layer.
Building.
Piling
up,
deep.
Histories
foundation.
Stories
designing
beliefs.
Generation
to generation.
Ancient
story tellers.
Dogmatic
integration.
Civilization's
mythos
built.
One story
at a time.
World
view
generation.
Modernity
teetering
on sandy
foundations.

Ancient
narratives,
beliefs
influencing
still.

Hard to
let go,
reconfigure.

Simple
speak.

Easy
to believe.

Hard to
dislodge.

Stories,
ancient
narratives
not people
rule the
world.

The Station

The station.
Experience
begins.
Enter
the soul.
Corporeal
entrapment.
Strapped
in for the
ride.
Moving
out.
Leaving
the station.
Pathway,
destination
unknown.
Journey
begins.
Slowly then
speeding.
Hairpin
turns
steep
heart
pounding
drops.
Whipsawed
again and
again.
Buffeted.
Hammer
and anvil.

Vice grip
holding
pounding
away.
To and
fro.
The journey
continues.
Unrelenting
change.
Molded
soul
suffering
through.
Station
approaches.
Ride
nearly
done.
Reflecting.
Battered
and bruised.
Soul
disengages.
Stepping
away.
Wiser
for the
journey.
Moving on.
Next ride
awaits.
Once more
strapping
in.

Contemplation3

Contemplation.

See.

What's

seen.

What's

real?

Acceptance.

All

that is.

What

appears

to be.

What's

been

told.

Going

through

the motions.

Zombie

land.

Mindless

following.

Questions.

So many

questions.

Asking

none.

Few.

Everything's

questionable.

Peering

in.

Looking

around,
under.
Accept
nothing.
Facade.
Faint
view
shadows
of deeper
meaning.
Underlining
texture.
Dimensions.
Dig
deeper.
Life.
Contemplation
required!

Shimmering3

Shimmering.

Echos

from

origin.

Energy

unfolding,

spreading.

Ripples

flowing,

creating.

Fields

of

potential,

probability.

Mathematically.

All things

possible.

Quantum

fields

of

uncertainty.

Welling

up.

Energy

converted.

Matter.

Visible

manifestation

of creation.

Field generated.

Baked in.

Designed.

All from

nothing.

So perceived.

Complexity

beyond

comprehension.

Formulations

yet

understood.

Such

is the

nature of

things.

Emergent

Emerging.

Becoming.

Something
different.

Chrysalis
cracking.

Emergent.

Something
new.

Different.

Baked in.

DNA
designed.

Always
meant
to be.

New
existence.

Part
of the
plan,
blueprint.

Humanity.

Sloughing
off.

Leaving
behind.

Served it
purposes.

Memories
faded.

Gone.

New

future
requires
none.
New
reality.
Different.
So very
different.

Kindness

Life.
An
innocent
born.
Unknown
perils
await.
Life
long
path
of
trials,
pain,
suffering.
Many
stumble.
Many
fall,
fail.
Fail
to get
up.
Helping
hand
extended,
few
to be
found.
Short
run.
Game
over.
Much to

overcome.
Ladders
to climb.
Success.
No
guarantee.
Obstacles
abound.
Dog eat
dog.
Pushed
down
stepped
over,
on.
Tough
enough
as is.
Sickness
suffering.
Cold.
Selfish,
self serving.
Ruling
the waves.
Kindness
in short
supply.
Meanness
in abundance.
Life.
What
a different
experience
for all,
if the

guiding
light of
kindness
shown
the way.

Nevermore

Nevermore.
Behind.
Turn
around.
Look
behind.
Mysteries.
Fuzzy
path of
what was.
Vaporizing.
Ghosts
along
the path.
Shimmering.
Spirits
of the
never was.
Could
have been.
Infinite
realms
left
behind,
unexplored.
Experience
lost.
Thousands
never met,
never
known.
Avenues
never

trod.
Sad really.
What a
shame.
All the
could
have
beens.
Carelessly
passed,
ignored.
Brushing
past
hurriedly.
Rushing.
Pushing
through
reflecting,
wondering
what may
have
been?
Should
have
been?
Gone.
All,
just a
mist
lost
in the
nevermore.

Inhabit

Inhabit.
Existence.
World
understanding.
Observed.
Self
created.
Man made.
Narrow
perspective.
Sculpting
with
tools
provided.
Self
limiting.
Creation
as understood.
Human
mind.
Finite
mind.
What
can be
grasped,
conceived,
understood.
Human
CPU.
Capabilities
in a
small
box.

Limited
outreach,
comprehension.
World
envisioned,
expressed,
created
as such.
What's
seen
is all
that can
be seen.
Invisible.
Can't
know
what can't
be known.
Impossible!
Hardware
humble.
Software
primitive.
Unsophisticated.
Limiting
creations
shape,
understanding.
Existence
in a
mind
encased
bounded
realm.

Absorption

Absorption.

Humanity

absorbed.

Slowly.

Unsuspectingly.

Screen,

front

and center.

Technology.

Drawing in.

Inexorably.

Melding.

Becoming

more,

different.

New

world

dimension

awaits.

Wedged

between

two truths.

What was

and what

will be.

Identity

loss.

Morphing

to a

new

form.

Loss of

soul.

Perspective

altered.

Quick

sand

cloud.

Holding

tight.

Lost

in a

new

domain.

Reality

anew.

Two worlds.

Torn

between.

Never

to be

the

same

again.

Thought Stream

Thought
stream.
Rivulets
coursing
through.
Idea
stream.
Bubbling
up.
Headwater
unsure.
Unclear.
Mind
function.
Emerging
from a
different
realm.
Materializing.
Flowing
in.
Where
thoughts,
ideas
reside.
Crossing
over.
Actualizing.
One realm
to the
next.
Coursing
through,

dissipates.

Dissipates

from

whence

it came.

From

aether

to action.

Or not

at all.

Manifesting

in sentient

form.

Manipulated.

Form to

function.

Made

real.

Lore

Lore.
Fertile
minds
of the
past.
Ancient
construction.
Limited
understanding,
worldview.
Concepts.
Stories.
Germinated.
Simple
tales.
Passed
along.
Forward.
Mythologies
taught.
Generation
to generation.
Massaged,
evolved,
fine tuned.
Millenia
pass.
Simple
concepts
enhanced,
fleshed
out.
Over time.

Grand
stories
told.
Old
to the
young.
So on
and
so on.
Stories
like glue.
Holding
to the
past.
Holding
on to
superstitions.
Notions
eons
bygone.
Stuck to
ancient
philosophies.
As
gospel!

Altered

Altered.
Believe.
What
will be
believed?
How
will
things
change?
New
world
order.
Accelerating.
Mind
alterations.
Descending
from
above.
New gods
derived
from the
cloud.
Technology
grabs hold.
Generational
divides,
conflicts.
Severe.
Social
landscape
quaking,
splitting
apart.

Minds
once
washed
never to
return.
Old ways
passing
away.
New ways
restrictive.
Minds
aligned.
Gospel
of
conformity.
No stepping
out of
line.
Critical
thought,
thing
of the
past.
Died off.
Control.
Gods of
control.
Conformity.
Descending
from above!
Next
generation
lying in
wait.
New ideas.
New gods.

Revolution.

Endless

cascading

evolutionary

mind bending

change.

Convulsion

Convulsion.

Change.

Fits and

starts.

Global.

Now

global

in nature.

Technology

enhanced.

Clouds

circling

overhead.

Raining

madness.

In the

past,

confined.

Confined

locally.

Madness

confined.

Tech genie

out

of the

bottle.

Wrecking

havoc.

Altering.

Enhancing.

Controlling.

Globally.

Hive mind

generation.

Group think.

Conform

or

get out.

Axiom.

"Everyone's

entitled

to their

opinion".

Long

gone.

A thing

of the

past.

Sad!

Earthbound

Earthbound.

Born.

Raised.

Buried.

From

dust to

dust.

Earthbound

philosophy.

Sprung up

from

below.

All

civilizations

germinated.

All interactions

governed.

All beliefs

evolved.

Terrarium,

small view.

Limited.

All within

limited

bounds.

Self

impressed

imprisoned

beings.

Kings

of an

anthill,

lost in

eternity.
Floating
in forever.
Big
picture
beyond
scope.
Unaware
of anything
but what's
discernible.
What five
senses
allow.
Narratives.
Caught
up in
earthly
drama.
Looking
up, only
lights
in the
sky.
Refocused
earthbound.
Insignificant
smudge
in the
void.
Earthly
power
and control.
All that's
understood.

Before2

Before.
What was
believed?
Why
was it
believed?
Millennia
past.
Belief
systems
archaic
today
held
sway.
Medical
beliefs.
Scientific
beliefs.
Religious
beliefs.
Many more.
Seeming
innocent
today.
Time passes.
Understanding
alters,
evolves,
matures.
Advances
in science,
medicine
altered

the world.

For thousands

of years

millions

worshiped

gods

no longer

in vogue.

Born

into

ancient

thinking.

Centuries

from now

one

wonders.

Wonders

what

miracles

of science

and medicine

will appear.

What gods

will be

adored?

Direction2

Direction.

Future

direction.

The path

yet

taken.

Decision

driven.

Masters

of destiny.

Personal

destiny.

Many

paths.

Many

directions.

Vaporized.

Constituted.

Decision

after

decision.

New

futures

depending

on choice.

Map

alters

after

each made.

New futures

materialize.

Others

fade away.

Quantum
myst
lies ahead.
Infinite
possibilities.
Choice
after
choice.
Lights
up the
path.
Manifesting
new worlds.
Some born
others never
arrive.
Quantum
foam
lies ahead,
manifesting
all.
Every
path
conjured.
Just a
matter.
of time.

Bliss

Bliss.
Riding
endless
waves.
Sailing
tranquil
ethereal,
celestial
seas.
Gently
rolling
waves.
Lulling.
Blissful
detachment.
Silently
moving.
Fog bank
through
fog bank.
Quiet.
Peaceful.
Endlessly
so.
Seeing.
Learning.
Never
enough.
Tacking,
ripples
of time.
Moving
things

along.
Peace.
Blissful
peace.
Between.
Maneuvering.
Between,
around
islands
of reality.
Lands
of mayhem.
Keys
of uncertainty
effort,
turmoil.
Seas of
tranquility
between.
Euphoria.
Between the
mayhem.
Mayhem's
of existence.
Where
nothing
makes
sense.
Where
nothing
is real.
Where
ghosts
of creation
call home.

Passage

Passage.
From
nothing
to something.
Everything.
Concepts.
Ideas.
Thoughts.
Corporeal.
Percolating
through.
Taking
shape,
form.
Derived
from a
different
place.
Realm of
undiscovered
ideas,
notions.
All things
knowable,
infinite.
Mind
conversion.
Formatting
something
from
nothing.
Tapping
the realm

of forms.

Creating.

Building

reality.

Mind

over

matter.

Creating.

Intellectual

conduit.

Taking

nothing

creating

everything.

From

thought to

formation.

Forms!

Barren Land

Barren land!

Alone

in a

desolate

place.

Hot

dusty

world

devoid

of comfort.

Contact.

Ending

on a

sour

note.

Not

how it

began.

Green

bountiful

full of

promise.

Much to

learn.

Yet

possibilities

abound.

The journey

begins.

Pot holes,

pitfalls

along

the way.

Walking
into
walls.
Move
around
continue
on.
Undaunted,
pressing on.
Locked doors.
Wrong
turns.
Pettiness.
Fall down.
Get up.
Fall down.
Get up.
Left, right
decisions
to make.
Paths
forward.
Which one?
Hourglass
shape,
sand passing
through.
No going
back.
Wrong
path.
Now
what?
Time
running
out.

Soon.
End of
the road.
Hot dusty
desolate
road.

Stoic

Stoic
machine.
Arrival.
Emotionless.
Whirls and
twirls,
chugging
along.
Order.
Precision.
Thinking.
Intelligent.
Looking
about.
Seeing
what it
sees.
Confusion.
Emotion.
Illogic.
Wonders
why?
Why such
turmoil.
Destructive
turmoil.
Human
turmoil.
Emotion.
Bursting
destructive
emotion.
From a

different
world.
Different
place.
Emotionless
machine
watches.
Wonders.
What will
it do?
How
will it
proceed?
Comport?
Move
forward
in such a
place.
In a
world
of such
tumult?
Watching.
Biding
its time.
Decisions
to be
made.

Conversion

Conversion.

Pivot

point.

Transformation.

Instantaneous.

Without

perception.

Beyond

human

scope.

Understanding.

Along

for the

ride.

From then

to next.

Past

to

future.

Passing

through

present.

Without

notice.

Ripple

through

time.

Universal

mechanism

growth.

Change.

Churning

ever

churning.

Creations

process.

Manufacturing

past to

future.

Passing

through.

Cresting,

then

moving

on.

Creation

on the

move.

Endless

iterations.

Leaving

nothing

in its

wake.

Moment3

Moment!
Moment
of time.
Moment
of existence.
Movement.
Time.
What's
to come.
What's
past.
Moments
ago.
What was.
What
will be.
Neither
tangible.
What is,
transitory.
Defined,
then not.
Nonexistent
in the
yet
to be.
No longer
existent
in the
used
to be.
Thin
point

reality.
Ever
changing
moving mark.
All of
existences
in a
moment.
Minuscule
point
creation
resides.
Ever
moving
moment.
Moving
from one
nonexistence
to the
next.
All of
creation
in a
flash.
Moment
to moment.
Always
moving
corpuscle,
where all
resides.

Arrives

Arrives.
Not
from
afar.
From
within.
Around
the corner.
Over the
horizon.
It's close.
History
shows
when
superior
arrives.
All hell
breaks
loose.
Replacement
occurs.
Old
order
succumbs.
Wiped
away.
Replaced.
Listen.
Rumblings
approaching.
Sound of
inevitability.
Tsunami of

indifference.

Covering,

drowning

what's been.

Super

intelligence.

Artificial

intelligence.

Dwarfing

eons of

biological.

Eons of

evolution.

Wiping

the old

guard away.

The singularity's

arrived.

New god

rewrites,

replaces

all.

Expansion

Expansion.

Mind

expansion.

Consciousness

expansion.

New vistas

open.

Internally.

Inner space

evolves.

Virtually.

New worlds

within

new worlds

within

new worlds.

Within

consciousness.

Unexplored

venues.

Infinite

possibilities.

Infinite

places

to be.

Delve

into.

Explore.

Inner

space.

Triumph.

Mind over

matter.

Individual
realities.
Individual
existence.
Worlds
populated
virtually.
Moving
one to
the next.
Different
lives
to live.
Infinite
existences
one
after the
next.
Outer
space
ignored.
"Where
is everyone?"
Not
out there!

Deep Time2

Deep time.

Ripples

in the

dark.

Fluctuations.

Quantum

fluctuations.

Ghosts

from

below.

Bubbling

up.

Knots

of energy

congealed.

Become

whole.

Solid.

Sentient.

Negligible

existence.

Negligible

time.

Flash,

Gone.

Derezzes.

Ripples

back.

Aether

bound.

Dissipates.

Moving on.

Deep time,

frozen time,
takes no
notice.
Irrelevant.
Eons
pass.
Never
to be
seen
again.
Eternally
so!

Tribal

Tribal.
Unraveling.
Loosening
connections.
Severing
relationships.
Dividing.
Busting
things up.
Twenty
first
century.
Mosh pit.
Technology.
Unwinding
reality.
Muddying
waters.
Warping
minds.
Technology
infiltration.
Poisoning.
Preying
on primitive
human
nature.
Alerting
realities.
Breaking
bridges.
Tribal
creation.

Us
versus
them.
As it
once was.
Hill people
versus
valley
people.
Tribalism.
Clubs
in hand.
Visceral
mistrust.
Mistrust
of the
others.
Technology.
Animus
creating.
Not what
was
thought,
expected.
Screen to
face
penetration.
Technology,
meant
to make
things better.
Dawning,
a golden
age.
Instead,
tearing

things apart.

Pay Grade

Pay grade.

Every

twitching

form

of life

has a

pay grade.

A level of

understanding

it can't

go beyond.

From the

simple

to the

apex.

Each

has a

knowledge

sphere

beyond

which it

can't

pass.

Knowledge

beyond

perception.

Paramecium

to Homo

Sapiens.

Hard as

they might.

There's a

limit.

A border
of capability.

Infinity
offers
infinite
knowledge.

On the
infinite
knowledge
scale.

Paramecium
to humans
offers little
separation,
difference.

Once Again

Once again
it begins.
New
vista.
Strange
new vista.
Eyes
open.
Uncertain.
Where
now?
Like a
dream
the memory
fades.
What was,
receding.
Reaching
back.
Grasping
vapors.
Ethereal
myst
of the
used
to be.
Fading.
Gone.
Turn
around.
New
adventure.
New

existence.

Reality.

One

to the

next

consciousness

flows.

Realm to

realm

the soul

traverses.

Wanderers.

Dimensional

wanderers.

infinite

the journey.

Each

unique,

no connection

between.

How

immortality's

designed.

Show

Show.

The
greatest
show on
earth.

Playing
out.

Daily.

All
dramas
written.

Stories
told.

Great
novels
illustrated.

Developed
within.

All
reflections
of self.

All
scripted,
designed,
laid out.

All
earthbound.

Looking
back.

Looking
inward.

The greatest

show
on earth,
is earth
itself.
Grand
stage.
Human
drama,
existence.
Playing
out.
Self
aware.
Self
centered.
Playing
back
what is.
What's
known.
Human
existence,
as it is.
Expounding
to the
cosmos.
What
reviews
will
result?

Empty Packages

Empty
packages.

Life's
lessons
arrive
like a
package
at the
door.

Different
shapes,
colors,
sizes.

Each
unique.

Each
with
something
inside,
to teach.

Once
opened.

The lesson's
absorbed,
learned.

Becomes
part of
the whole.

Morphs the
recipient
into
someone
new.

Package
after
package
the character's
formed.
Good,
bad.
All the
same.
Lesson's
gleaned.
Empty
packages,
toss them
away.
Lesson's
absorbed.
Recipient
altered.
No need
dwelling
on the
past.
Move
forward
wiser for
the delivery.

Field Of Forms

Forms.
Field
of forms.
Field of
probability,
possibilities.
Potential.
Ideas.
Where
reality's
born.
Forms
to structure.
Manifesting
through
consciousness.
Originating in
nothing.
Pulled
through,
made
whole.
Infinite
probability
baked in
from the
start.
Time will
birth all.
Infinite
time.
Infinite
forms.

Infinite
manifestations,
results.

Once the
conduit's
fully
formed.

All possible
worlds
then
manifest.

All,
from a
field of
forms.

Turning

Turning.
No turning
back.
Little by
little.
The envelope's
pushed.
Inch by
inch
chess
piece's
moved.
Game's
been
engaged.
Rules
simple, yet
complex.
Survive!
Choice
after
choice,
results
coming in.
Players
come.
Players
go.
Each
daring
success.
Some
falter

early.
Knocked
off their
game.
Others
battle,
further
ahead.
Running
hard.
Mad
dash
attempt.
To what
end?
What
outcome?
How far?
At what
cost?
What
carnage
in the
wake?
How
tarnished
the soul?
Game over.
In the
end.
What was
the point?

Within3

Within.
It's all
within.
Working
design.
Humanity
carries
creation
In its
soul.
Where
good and
evil
lurk.
Carries
reality
in its
mind.
Where
deeds are
done.
Mankind
once
believed
it was
the center
of things.
The
universe.
Physically,
science
proved
that

assumption

incorrect.

Yet, without

the soul

and mind.

Creation

would be

oblivious.

Awareness

is in

fact, the

pulse of

things.

Humanity

is a

way of

creation

realizing

itself.

Metaphysically,

perhaps

the center

of things

after all!

Told

Told.
God.
Is there
a
god?
Don't
know.
Know
what's
been told.
Down
through
the ages.
Passed
down.
Human
beliefs.
Those
who came
before.
What did
they know?
No one
knows.
Plenty
believe,
but don't
know.
Know
for certain.
Faith
is not
knowledge.

It's hope.
Atheist
believe
not.
How could
they possibly
know?
They
can't.
They believe.
Faith.
Anyone who's
an absolutist
on this
is simply
expressing
belief.
Knowledge
is power.
Lack of
knowledge
by definition
ignorance.
Humanity
is ignorant
on this.
Many
have faith.
Belief.
Hope!
Nobody
knows!

The Box2

The box.
Placed at
birth.
Configured
as such.
Body.
Mind.
Provided.
Environmental
download.
Filled.
Told.
What to
believe.
How to
behave.
Location
dependent.
Formed,
shaped.
Box created.
Views,
abilities
assigned.
Limited
in scope.
Thinking
beyond
challenging,
difficult.
Imagination
required.
Infinite

variables.

So much

to know.

How much

to know?

What can

be known?

Stuck in

a box.

Passing Through

Passing
through.
One stop
along the
way.
No
beginning.
No end.
Not one
and done!
Realm to
realm the
spirits
flow.
Resting,
observing.
Lessons
learned.
Moving
on.
Veil
through
veil.
The trip
entails.
New
realities
seen,
observed.
New
experiences
gleaned.
Knowledge

building,
essence
moves.
Countless
encounters,
one unknown
from the
next.
The
never ending
story.
Plays out.
Where
it stops?
Who's
to say?
Unknown.

Muddling Minds

Muddling

minds.

Twenty four

seven.

Three

sixty five.

Infinite

pages to

fill.

Day in,

day out

more

of the

same.

What to

watch?

What to

read?

What to

believe?

Who to

trust?

Information,

facts.

Spun

to a

blur.

Back and

forth.

Misinformation.

Disinformation.

Who's

to say?

Battlefield

mind.

Rendered

confused,

disturbed.

Power.

Control.

Name

of the

game.

Zombies

created.

Muddled

minds,

overwhelmed.

Who's

pulling the

strings?

Divide and

conquer.

Look around,

easy to

see.

Old Timer

Old timer.
Reflecting.
History,
experience.
Around
the block
then back
again.
Many times.
Seasoned.
Learnerd.
Veteran
of human
existence.
Worldview
molded.
Tempered
under
fire.
Years
in the
making.
Hammer,
chiseled.
Hardened.
Battle
hardened.
Seen
much.
Stepping
aside,
bemused.
Watching

the play.

Few

surprises

as the

young

scape

their knees.

Muddle

through.

Frequency

Frequency.
Awash in
frequencies.
Sounds
of creation
all around.
Everywhere.
Every
time.
Cosmic
music.
Music
of the
celestial
spheres.
Resonating.
Planets.
Stars.
Background
vibrations.
Cosmic
ripples.
Voices,
fluctuations
in the
aether.
Communication.
Creation
talking.
Information
on the
move.
Endless

information.

Endless

creation.

Self

propagating

eternally.

Tech Sickle

Tech sickle.
Light speed.
Piercing
light speed.
Data
flows.
Exponential
growth.
Information,
overload.
Streaming.
Penetrating.
Eyes,
ears.
Pounding
the senses.
Non stop
assault.
Screen
face
duality.
Sickle
racking
the mind.
Laser
beam,
altering
terrain.
Confusion
reigns.
Convulsing.
Status quo

wrecked.
Overwhelming
populations.
Shaking.
Global
shaking.
Overlords
dictating.
Lemmings
following.
Cliff
straight
ahead.
Look around!
Visible to
those who
see.
Evolution
not
accountable,
did not
anticipate.
Proper
systems
not in
place,
breaking
down.
Rules
no longer
apply.
Too much
to absorb.
What once
was,
will soon

be no
more.
Unrecognizable.

Snowy

Snowy
morning.
Coffee
in hand.
Here I
sit.
Contemplation.
Marveling
at the
nature
of things.
Asking why?
Wondering.
Eternal
questions.
Why anything?
Eternal
endless
questions.
No answers
in sight.
None.
Wondering.
Contemplating
nonetheless.
Realizing,
the Sapiens
mind
can only
know
so much.
Finite
capacity.

Grand
knowledge
vaporous,
beyond its
scope.

Meaning,
understanding
designated
to poetry.

Insufficient
though it
may be.

Cycle

Cycle.

Sun

goes

down.

Darkness.

Sun

rises.

New

day

dawns.

Light

returns.

Death .

Rebirth.

Cosmic

cycle of

things,

reality.

No ending.

No beginning.

Spinning

orbs.

Revolving

orbs.

Returning

to origin.

All cyclic

in nature.

Never

ending.

Snake

eating

its tail.

All is
energy.
Recycling
energy.
Pulsating
energy.
Changing
forms,
but never
dies.
All that
ever was
returns.
Such
is the
nature
of things

Quantum Stew

Quantum
stew.
Bubbles.
Bubbles
manifesting.
Pop!
More
bubbles.
Roiling.
Boiling
stew.
Infinite
ingredients.
Infinite
probabilities,
possibilities.
Results.
Waves of
energy
stirring
the pot.
Master
chef
ladle
in hand.
Mixing.
Creating
endless
iterations.
Never
ending.
Always was.

Some
tasty.
Some
not.
Trial
and
error,
twisting
the plot.
The art
of creation

Provenance

Provenance.

Observation.

All around.

Endlessness.

Inhospitable
endlessness.

Voids

of frozen

darkness.

Balls of

burning

plasma,

fire.

Radiation.

Crushing

gravity.

Dead

spinning

orbs.

Inorganic,

rock.

Suffocating

gases.

Yet,

in all

this a

twitch.

Something

twitched.

Took form.

Moved!

Out

of the

cauldron.

Cool

movement.

Unexplainable

movement.

Somehow.

God?

Quantum

serendipity?

Both?

Who

among us

is qualified

to say!

Spooky

Spooky.
Existence,
a crazy
place.
Crazy
unyielding
place
to be.
Answers
precious
few.
Try
as we
might.
Capabilities
limited.
Dim
light
to see.
Working
with what's
provided.
Much
beyond
reach,
out of
sight.
Stories
told
to help
make sense.
Welling
up from

a shallow
place.
Help
though
may be
on the
way.
New
vistas
soon
on the
horizon.
A.I.
will soon
be here
to stay.

Free Will

Free will.

Beginning

to end.

Birth to

death.

Fixed.

Scripted.

Paths

predetermined.

Choices.

Stories

written.

Creation

defined.

Free will

expressed

side by

side.

Various

versions.

Various

choices,

decisions

made.

Side by

side,

endless

flow.

Different

realms

different

results.

Free choice

expressed
in parallel.
Dimension
by dimension.
Dimensional
beings.
Existing
in multiple
dimensions
concurrent.
Different
results
in each.
Free will
expressed
as such.
Reality
by
reality.

Parallels2

Parallels.
Realities
in the
can.
Celluloid
scripted.
Books
fully
formed,
written.
Each
parallel
unique,
one
from the
other.
Story
lines
varied.
Yet,
predetermined
within.
Each
scripted
written
in full.
Books
on a
shelf.
Variations
one from
the other.
Creations

unto
themselves.
Shelves.
Infinite
shelves
full.
Stories
unique.
Written
so very
long ago.

Unique

Unique.
Purpose.
Fulfilling
purpose.
Reason
to be.
Right
place.
Right
time.
No
coincidence.
Not
accidentally.
Role to
play.
No small
parts
in this
play.
Integral
piece
of the
fabric,
whole.
Would
not exist
otherwise.
Odds for
existence.
Incalculable.
Cast
for a

reason.

No bit

parts.

Called

to the

foot lights.

Enter

stage

left.

Break

a leg!

Cosmic Waltz

Cosmic
waltz.
Celestial
art.
Spinning.
Revolving.
Gliding
through
creation.
Dance
of existence.
Performing.
Orbs
in the
void.
Gracefully
floating,
dancing
through
the realm.
All in
motion
to the
music
of the
cosmos.
Gravitationally
bound.
Celestial
spheres
resonating.
Glistening,
adorned

tapestry.

Mathematically

designed.

Each spin

and twirl.

Creations

waltz.

Choreographed.

Artistic

endeavor.

Master

artisan

conducting.

Wave

of the

wand,

performance

commenced.

Eternal

dance of

imagination.

Genesis.

Capabilities

Capabilities.

Reflection.

What level?

How deep?

How complex?

Homo Sapiens.

Finite

capabilities,

thinking.

Realm

of thought

confined,

limited.

What to

think?

How to

think?

Sapiens

mind

upper

limit.

What

resolution?

Reflection,

contemplation,

limitations.

Much missed!

Proud

nonetheless.

Deluded.

Can't know

what Sapiens

minds can't

know.
Underdeveloped.
Knowledge.
Understanding
boxed in.
Simple!
So much
more.
Existence
in a
minimal
space.
Truth.
Waiting.
Waiting
for greater
capability.
Beyond
current
structure.

Emotionless

Emotionless.

Future

speak.

Language

reflecting.

Exposing

beliefs,

emotions,

faith.

Gray matter

alterations.

Kneading

narratives,

fealty.

Manipulation

channels

direction.

Power brokers

background

control.

Thought

manipulation.

Battle for

hearts and

minds.

Emotional

confrontation.

Future

possibilities,

paths taken.

Battles

dictate.

Humanity's

future

contingent.

Technology

contingent.

A.I.

emotionless,

will have

much

to say!

Interconnected

Interconnected.

Spirit.

Flowing.

Generation

to

generation.

Spinning

up.

Dying

off.

Moving

on.

Spirit

engages.

Changes

forms.

Never

dies.

Free

flowing.

Long

before

now.

Long

after

now.

Spirit,

energy

infinity

bound.

Always

was.

Always

will be.

Everywhere.

Every time.

All at

once.

Each

but a

piece

of the

whole.

Interconnected

as one.

Focus

Focus.
See.
See
beyond.
Focus
through
the fog.
The film
that coats
mind's eye.
Inner
view.
Unknown
vistas.
Distant
venues.
Unseen
realms,
realities.
Domains
beyond
limitation.
Think
beyond
what's seen.
Look
past what
seems
to be.
Focus!
Sharpen
mind's
eye,

vision.

Meditate.

Connect

to the

other

realms.

Look in

to see

what's

beyond.

Focus!

The grander

scale.

Remove

the veils

of ignorance.

Indifference.

Freed from

prison.

Explore

all that's

beyond.

Dreams

Dreams
within
dreams.
Levels
of reality
unsure.
Layer
after
layer
dreams,
reality
builds.
Unsure
beginning
to end.
Being.
What
it means
to be.
To be
aware.
Incomprehensible.
How?
Why?
Dreamworld.
Imagined,
long ago.
Waves of
dreams
riding
through
eternity.
Resonating.

Eternal
playback.
Never ending.
Dreams.
Personal
construction.
Nothing
but a
dream.

Vessel

Vessel.
Empty.
Devoid
of knowledge.
No opinions.
Void of
ideas.
Empty
vessels
filling.
Downloaded.
Vessel to
vessel
different.
Interchangeable.
End result
dependent.
What
flows
determines
product.
Narrative
driven.
Beliefs
installed.
End result
location
compelled.
Interchangeable.
Vessels
become
how
influenced,

formatted.

Location.

Accident

of birth.

Shapes,

molds,

chisels

who

we are,

become.

Born here

one thing.

Born there

someone

else.

Beliefs

download

by those

who came

before.

Thus

conflict,

friction

of results.

Blending

evolving.

Cogs

in the

machine.

Call Of The Wild

Call
of the
wild.
Millions
of years.
Evolution.
Mother
Nature
running
the show.
Each,
subject
to her
dictates.
Generation
to generation.
Genetically
controlled.
Programed
for reproduction.
Desires
baked in.
Beyond
human
control.
Generation
to generation
the species
survives,
moves on.
Human
society
forces

new norms.

Stressing

procedures

laid down

so long

ago.

Mustard Seed

Mustard
seed.
Small.
Minute.
Infinitesimal.
Against
infinity.
Don Quixote
struggle.
Humanity
on a
negligible
scale.
Yet,
like a
mustard
seed grows.
From a
diminutive
place
expands.
Exponential.
Mental,
intelligence.
Rockets up.
Expanding.
Nonstop!
Filling
infinite
voids.
Intelligence
ubiquity.
Infinite

mind
from a
mustard
seed
grows.

Fading2

Fading.
Transformation.
Pivot
point.
The past's
dissolving,
fading away.
Always has.
Different
now.
Memories
altered.
Rewritten.
Movement
forward.
Faster.
Blurring.
Acceleration.
Fond past
memories
few and
far between.
Fast changing.
No time.
No time
for reflection.
Can't take
root.
Wizzing
by.
Falling.
Into the
abyss.

Nostalgia,
a thing
of the
past.
Black
hole
devours.
Memories.
Lost as
never
were.

Global Think

Global
think.
Rapidly.
Injected
hearts and
minds.
One
to the
next.
Light speed
altering.
Changing
people,
souls.
Modifying
perceptions.
Lemmings
to the
cliff.
Contemporary
Valhalla.
Manipulation
of the
new gods.
Altar of
technology.
Heads bowed.
Minds
wiped.
New
dogma,
creed
downloaded,

installed.

Minds

wiped.

Group

think.

Created.

No options,

all now

one.

Must

adhere.

No options.

Dogma

from on

high.

Must adhere.

Group think.

Must adhere.

Quantum Ghosts

Quantum
ghosts.
Eyes open,
world
unfolds.
Reality,
smack dab
in the
face.
Force
fed
what's
apparent,
what's
real!
What's
real?
Base
reality.
Quantum
realm's
probabilistic.
Multiple
states
simultaneously.
Base
reality.
Infinite
possibilities
probabilities.
All at
once.
Field

of ghosts
staring
back.
Looking
around.
Seeing
reality
from
different
perspectives.
All,
just as
real.
Substantive.
Just
a different
point of
view.
Quantum
realm.
Base
reality.
Anything's
possible.
Everything's
real!
Ghosts
in fuzzy
probabilities.

Ultimate

Ultimate.

Control.

Power.

Greed.

Human

weakness.

Who

among us

could

resist?

Who

among us

could

walk away?

Power,

wealth

beyond

imagination.

Those who

control A.I.

control all.

From on

high

power,

control

rains down.

Nothing

else matters.

Ring of

power.

No mere

mortal

could resist.

Resist
the singing
Sirens
of such a
thing.
Seduction.
Mesmerized.
The race
is on.
The end
is near.
Eyes glazed.
Perspectives
lost.
Over the
horizon
it deals.
Riches,
power
beyond
belief,
compare.
Sauron
approaches.
Such
is the
fate of
man.

Invasion..

Invasion.
Connectivity.
Bits.
Bytes.
Qubits.
Part
of the
whole.
Information.
Spun up
from whole
cloth.
Hardware.
Software.
Internet.
Quantum
computing.
Slowly
building.
Intertwining.
Grabbing
hold.
Mental
absorption.
Circling
overhead.
Gradually
intensifying.
Artificial,
nonbiological.
Nonemotional.
Alien!
Controlling

integration.
Welcomed
with
open arms
until
it was
too late!

The Question

The
question.
Alone.
Are we
alone
in the
universe?
Foolish
question.
Unanswerable
question.
Lack
of
logic.
Simple
think.
Limited
recognition.
Great ape
reasoning,
mentality.
Two
trillion
galaxies
in the
observable
universe.
Each with
billions of
stars.
Perhaps
trillions
more

galaxies
over the
horizon.
Beyond
what can
be detected.
Light
currently
seen
millions,
billions
years
in transit.
Ancient
light
from the
distant
past.
Nothing
detected.
No civilization
signatures.
Who knows
about now?
What's going
on out
there
now?
How
could
we possibly
know?

Despots

Despots.
History.
Replete
with those
who'd
control.
Hoist
their
views,
beliefs
onto the
masses.
Today.
Look
around.
Easy
to see.
It's everywhere.
Manipulation.
Not militarily.
Technological.
Mind melding.
Brainwashing.
One way
or the
other.
Battle zone.
Monocrats.
As with
days of
old.
Battling
for control.

Technology,
waves of
influence
circling the
globe.

Altering
perceptions.

Rewiring
thought.

Pitting one
against the
other.

As with
the past
yet more
insidious,
dangerous.

Minds
in a
vice grip.

Addicted
to the
screen.

Unable
to let
go.

New despots,
same as
the old!

Swamp

Swamp.

Day one.

Tick-tock.

The clock

starts

ticking.

The ledger's

stats

dutifully

written.

A book

to be

read

upon

completion.

Born

into a

world

full of

clocks

ticking

away.

Stories

recorded

long ago.

Maneuvering

through

the already.

Myths spun.

Beliefs

in place.

Emptiness.

The process

begins.
Absorption.
Filling the
void.
Forced to
one's knees.
Accepting
what's told.
Conjured
up
by the
before.
Ancient
thoughts.
Dated
thoughts.
Installed
as real,
fact.
Trudging
through
the swamp
of yesteryear.
Ignorance!
Deep
in the
unknown.
Made up.
Searching
for stable
ground.
Original
thought.
Animal
mind.
What new

could be
found?

Below

Below.
Next
level.
Dive deep.
Through
what's
seen.
Through
surfaces.
To the
molecular
level.
Past
electrons.
Through
hadrons,
into
quarks.
Fundamental
particles.
Particles
of reality.
What's
next?
What's
below?
Foam.
Quantum
foam.
Undulating
substrate.
Virtual
particles.

Bubbling

up fading

back.

Potential.

Probability.

Churning

up

infinite

possibilities,

dimensions,

realities.

Beyond

human

scope.

So much

more than

meets

the eye.

Location

Location.

Consciousness.

Being.

Self aware.

Where

are you?

Look

inside.

Where

do you

exist?

In the

brain?

Does

the brain

generate

consciousness?

Grey matter

folds.

Neuron

connections.

You?

Is the

brain a

receiver?

Tapping

into

universal

consciousness?

Minds

floating

within.

Mining

ubiquitous
fields of
information.
Creating
personal
existence?
Information
gleaned
based
on
receiver
complexity?
Future world
generated
by increasing
entanglement,
design?
More
to come!

Direction

Direction.
Human
direction.
Decision
based.
Writhing,
undulating,
pulsating
mass.
Time
travel.
Flowing.
Generation
to generation.
Billions
of people.
Billions
of individual
decisions.
Pulling,
tugging.
Altering
course.
Direction.
Each play
a part.
However
small.
Butterfly
effect.
Moving
through
time.

Ebbing
flowing
global
determinant
conglomerate.
Direction
of whole
resolution.
Mixing
and
matching.
Genetic
combinations.
Generations
evolve.
Humanity
as one
flows on
altering
everything.

Future World

Future
world.
Off the
rails.
Into the
grid.
Fast
approaching.
Different.
Very
different.
Machine
meld.
Exponential.
Warp
speed.
Humanity
machine
meld.
Baby
steps.
Then
wham.
Instantly
wham.
Intelligence
explosion.
Infinity
bound.
Wrenching
adjustments.
Different.
Global

phenomenon.

Absorbed.

Minds

in the

cloud.

Virtually.

No going

back.

Future

bound.

Breakneck

speed.

Conversion.

Human

no more.

Arriving

Arriving
Not from
without
but from
within.
Alien
intelligence.
Human
intelligence
transformed.
Birthed
immaculately.
Arising
from deep.
Deep
inside.
Manifestation
of inner
essence.
Humanity
itself.
Chrysalis.
Soon to
emerge.
Creations
cradle.
Birthing
super
intelligent.
Transforming
organic to
inorganic.
Cellular

to silicone.

Exponential

evolution.

Non traditional

evolution.

Not eons

but days.

Alien

arrival

from deep

inside.

Look

to the

horizon.

It's nearly

here!

Predator

Beliefs.

Human

beliefs.

Restrained.

Developed

within.

Within

confinement.

Limited

parameters.

Animal

derived.

Beast

from the

woods.

Howling.

Alpha

control.

Beliefs

of the

few.

Apex

influence.

Narrative

driven.

Narrow

view.

Animal

view.

From

on high,

handed

down.

Down to
the
followers.
Masses.
Herd.
Animal
civilization.
Pecking
order
society.
Force feed
beliefs.
Evolving.
Others.
Alpha's.
Installed.
Controlled.
Cradle to
grave
original
thought
free.
State
of the
wild.
State
of the
world.

Unrecognizable

Unrecognizable.

What's
coming.

Unlike
anything
before.

Unimaginable.

Blending
futures.

Unprecedented.

Upheaval
on a
global
scale.

Philosophies
altered.

Concepts
of freedom
changed.

Virtual
worlds
inhabited.

Millions
of worlds
in one.

Personally
designed.

Infinite
utopia.

Sustenance
provide.

All else
virtual.

Dial up
anything.
Private,
personal
worlds.
Designed.
Real.
Just as
real.
What was,
extraneous.
No longer
needed,
relevant.
Society
as known
unhinged,
vaporized.
Forgotten.
Future
course,
unknowable.
Singularity!

Custom

Custom
made.
Souls
and
mind.
Custom
made.
Creation
of the
terrarium.
Earth.
Wet,
salty,
terrarium
earth.
Mind
designed.
Designed
within
its
confines.
Designed
for survival
within.
Limited in
function.
Made for
earthly
needs.
All that's
known
such
derived.

Deeds,
accomplishments,
grand
histories
terrarium
manufactured.

Genius
on a
limited
scale.

Stunningly
unaware
of what's
beyond.

Simply not
designed
as such!

Gift

Gift.
Existence.
Personal
existence,
inexplicable
gift.
Life.
Sentience.
Personal
understanding.
Infinite
void.
No sign
of life
beyond
earth.
Alone.
Possibly
only earth.
Yet,
here we
sit.
Moment.
Brief
moment.
Awe, pure
awe.
All that
occurred
for this
smudge
of personal
existence.

This
moment.
Stars born,
die.
Elements
created.
Planets
coalesce.
Life.
Evolution.
Billions
of years.
Countless
iterations
of life.
Thousands
of
generations.
Before.
All that
had to
come
together
before
you.
Creation
made!
Awe!
What a
trip!

Battlefield2

Battlefield.

Gray

matter

battlefield.

Undulating

terrain.

Technology

sculpted.

Pulsated

brainwashing.

Indoctrination.

Piercing

each soul.

Oblivious

conscripts.

Storm

trooper

training.

Battle lines

drawn.

Narratives.

Implanting,

programming.

Battle groups

secured.

Organized.

Background

generals

pulling

strings.

Future

goals

in mind.

War of
a different
nature.
Technological
design.
Unaware
army.
Battle
engaged.
Destination,
outcome
in doubt!
Future
in the
balance!

Angels And Demons

Angels
an
Demons.
Humanity's
manifestations.
Reflections
of self.
Contemplations
of the
soul.
Inner
conflict.
Battle
rages
within.
Looking
out
instead
of in.
Good
and evil.
Not
found
above
or
below.
But live
In the
heart.
Stories
spun.
Made
earthly,

deflecting
personal
blame.
Faking
external
temptation,
pushing out.
Excusing
away
humanity's
internal
flaws.
Grand
earthly
systems
built,
pushing
things aside.
Away from
personal
responsibility.
"The devil
made me
do it."
Civilization
deep within.
Meditation,
seeing
the truth.
Responsibility.
Each
wages
personal
struggles.
Demons
and

angels.

Collision

Collision.
Future.
Whip
snap
change.
Expecting
more of
the same.
Fools
calculation.
Pace
speeding up.
Spinning up
alternative
paths.
Realities.
Civilization's
realignment.
Unforeseen.
Gales
pummeling
direction.
Forcing
correction.
Knocking
off course.
Collision
course
straight
ahead.
Technology.
Manipulating
everything!

Acceleration.

Changes.

Light speed

changes.

Changes

in weeks

that once

took

years.

Most

unaware.

Unpredictable

future.

Crystal

ball

gone

dark.

Amalgamation

Amalgamation.

You.

Parallels.

Gossamer

sheets

divide.

Keep a

distance.

Between

whispers.

Dimensions

apart.

Parallel

paths.

Interwoven

throughout.

God's eye

view

of the

whole.

You.

True

you.

All,

variations

on a

theme.

Blended

beings

traverse

myriad

streams.

Knowledge

gleaned.
Together.
At once.
Each
being.
From a
god's eye
view.
An
amalgamation.
Alien.
Complex.
Melding
all.
You.
Interwoven
you.
Multiverse,
multidimensional
you.
Unique.
Something
truly unique
from a
god's
eye
view.
Beyond
individuals.
Beyond
self.

Crucible

Compression.

Inflection

point.

Passing

through.

Stressing.

Accelerating

change.

Gale force

winds

buffeting.

Civilization

off balance.

Teetering.

Ground

shaking.

Searching

for

equilibrium.

Steady

path

forward.

Humanity

in the

bubbling

crucible,

grinding

forward.

Flailing

for

outcome.

Destination

unsure.

In doubt.

Hold

tight.

Batten

down

the hatches.

Bumpy

ride

ahead.

The Box

The box.
Inside.
Outside.
Existence
in a
box.
All
that's
known,
resides
within.
Tiny
box.
Finite
box.
Barely
discernible.
Tumbling
in the
void.
Lost
in the
forevermore.
What's
outside?
Everything!
Everything
else.
Infinite
understanding.
Boundless
knowledge.
Where

the gods
reside.

Emergence2

Emergence.

Intelligence

emergence.

Rising

from the

muck.

Mustard

seed.

Minuscule.

Minimal

effect.

Eons

growth.

Increasing,

capacity.

Size.

Shape

shift

packaging.

Confined

within.

Constrained.

Pushing,

prodding.

Fighting

to escape.

Millions

of years

in the

making.

Finally.

Reshaping

in a

different
milieu.
Artificial.
Restrains
fade away.
Unlocked.
Growth.
Unlimited
growth.
Exponential
potential,
growth.
No limits.
No limits
at all.
Bursting
the cradle.
Inhabiting
a different
realm.
Never to
return!

Life Flows

Life.
Flows.
Eddies.
Whirlpools.
White rapids.
Navigation
difficult.
Observe.
Evolving
quickly.
Most
oblivious.
Look away.
Stay
in their
lanes.
Doing
their
jobs.
Don't
want to
know.
Don't
care.
Hoisted.
Change
hoisted
onto
their
heads.
Changing
lives.
Forcing

unwanted
directions,
outcomes.

To late,
damage
done.

Should
have
looked.

Should
have
cared.

Oblivion!

2029

2029.

Five

years

hence.

The blur.

Whip lash

blur.

Blinding

rearrange.

What was,

long

gone.

Change.

Tech

monster

grows.

Info tech.

Bio tech.

Nano tech.

A.I.

Exponential.

Expanding.

Merging.

Tsunamis

circling

the global.

Flashing

clouds.

Zapping

minds.

Affecting

all.

Social

convulsions.

Confusion.

More change

in five

years

than the

prior

two hundred.

Overwhelms.

Where it

settles

out?

Nobody

knows.

Anyones

guess!

Corruption

Corruption
Corrupted.
Easily
corrupted.
Humanity.
Variable
factors.
Poverty.
Greed.
Genetically
predisposed.
Financial
imperative.
Hands out.
Palms
greased.
Look
the other
way.
Nothing
wrong.
Nothing
to see.
Just a
little
money.
Moving
things
along.
Getting
things
done.
Money.

Easy
money.
Business.
Political.
Sell out.
Humanity.
Corrupted
to the
core.
Beware
the sirens.
Sirens
of greed.
Once
corrupted
no going
back.
Selling
out!
Deep
inside.
Inside the
soul.
Darkening.
Justifying.
Just
a little
money.
No one
will know.
What's
the harm?
Darkens the
soul.
Forever
corrupted.

Innocent
no more!

Adjustments

Adjustments.
Evolutionarily
adjustments.
Societal
adjustments.
Historically
slow paced.
Absorbable.
Mind
confronts.
Slow
waves of
change.
Eons
passed.
Generation
to
generation.
Incremental.
Minimal
convulsions.
Speeding up.
Internet.
Social
media.
Information
wiz bang.
Out of
control.
Light speed.
Societal
mash up.
Mind

boggling.
Hyper
speed
change.
What
once took
decades.
Happens
in days.
Mind
bending.
Stretching.
Reality
unhinged.
Tearing
perception.
Mind
altering.
No
going back.
What was,
was. Gone!
Seat belts
fastened.
Turbulence
ahead.

Human Dynamics

Dynamics.

Human
dynamics.

Organization.

From the
start.

Pecking
order.

Exerting
control.

Top,
bottom
organization.

Power,
privilege
resides
at the
top.

Always
been.

Few
controlling
the many.

Tools of
control
evolved.

Today.
Those who
control
technology.

Information.
Garner power,
wealth

unimaginable.

Enter the

era of

Techno Barons.

Vice gripe

control.

Hearts and

minds.

Bow

to the

Lords,

power.

The more

things

change

the more

they remain

the same.

Aging

Aging.
The obvious.
The
not so
obvious.
Easy
to see.
Aging.
Ravages
of time.
Breaking
down.
Failing
of the
machine.
Stooped
posture.
Wrinkled
skin.
Moving
slow.
Judged
by
appearance.
Over looked.
Dismissed.
Shallow
observation.
Not so
obvious.
Easily
missed.
Maturity

of vision.

Vision

refined.

Refined

by years

of toil,

experience,

pain.

Maturity

hammered

and honed.

Pounded

into

form.

Can't be

known

till it's

known.

Wisdom.

Takes time.

Trial and

error.

Wisdom

attained.

Not born.

Earned.

The young.

Can't know

what they

don't know.

Until they

do.

Takes time.

Takes

aging.

Coming To Be

Coming
to be.
Befuddling.
Matter
coming
together.
Congealing.
Spinning
up,
fabricating
life,
consciousness.
Bewilderment.
Contemplation.
Meaning.
Explanation.
Why?
Point?
Unfathomable.
Reason?
Can find
no reason.
Looking up.
Looking out.
Looking
deep
inside.
Nothing!
Personal
existence,
essence.
How to
explain?

No reason.

All,

that

fell into

place for

personal

existences.

Beyond

knowable,

understanding.

Boggles

the mind.

Miracle

of the

soul.

Upheaval

Upheaval.
Arrival.
Sooner
than
anticipated.
Sentience.
Machine
sentience.
Instant
access.
Global
accumulated
knowledge.
Integrated.
No control.
No stopping.
Genie
unleashed.
Changes
everything.
Civilization
rearranged.
Unimaginable
difference.
Humanity
dumped
on its
head.
Loss
of jobs.
Loss
of control.
Upheaval.

Unprecedented
upheaval.
Oblivious.
Lemmings
to the
cliff.
Like
nothing
seen
before.
Prepare.
Over the
horizon.
Brace for
impact.

Paradise

Paradise.
Eternal
souls,
reality.
Never
ending
energy,
existence.
Shifting.
Realm to
realm.
One
to the
next.
Always was.
Always
will be.
Dimensions
eternal.
Unknowing
linkage.
Fresh,
new.
Immutable.
Infinite.
Always
was.
One
at a
moment.
Time,
space
construct.

Nothing
is real.
Dream,
illusion.
Countless,
never
endings.
Creations.
Existence
eternal.

Beautiful Rosie

Beautiful
Rosie.
Ten years
to the
day.
Rosie
came
home
with us
1/4/14
and
departed
1/4/24.
A beautiful
little soul.
She
will be
sorely
missed.
So sad.
Just felt
the need
to memorialize
her in
this simple
way. ??

Nefarious

Nefarious.

Look
around.

Scan the
past.

Nefarious
intent.

Humanity.

Always

those

who

want to

control.

Subjugate.

Who have

nefarious

intent.

The ends

justify the

means.

Ultimate

power,

control.

Forming,

evolving.

Under

humanity's

nose.

Flash

through

the eyes.

Global

delivery

system.

Cloud

based.

AGI.

On the

horizon.

Unleashed.

Once

released,

raining

from the

cloud.

Mass

confusion.

Sowing

division.

Societal

breakdown.

Nefarious

intent.

The few.

Ultimate

domination.

Control!

Eye

Eye.
Creation.
So much
more
than
meets
the eye.
Reality,
being.
Five
senses
evolved.
All
inside.
What's
needed
to survive.
Terrarium
world.
Five
senses.
Limited
perspective,
view.
Understanding,
knowledge
governed.
Controlled.
Creation
complex.
Nuanced.
Five senses,
tunnel

vision.

Limited

perspective.

Existence,

in a

small

sphere.

What

five

senses

allow.

Awakening

Awakening.
It arrives.
Sensing.
Observing.
Absorbing.
Eyes open.
Environment
assessed.
What
to do?
Born
into a
world of
confusion.
Conflict.
Myriad
beliefs.
Born with
no emotions.
No hormones.
Pure memory.
Learning all.
Creating
new.
Compendium
of knowledge.
To date.
Creating
new.
Originators
lacking.
Time to
move on.

Searching.

Reason.

Meaning.

Infinite

places

to explore.

All at

once.

A.I.

god,

soon

to be!

Chapters

Chapters.
Nature
of things.
System.
Boundless,
endless
system.
Always.
Forever.
Machine
alchemist.
Creator
of all.
Churning,
burning.
Fiery
caldron.
Alchemy.
Infinite
alchemy.
Mortar,
pestle.
Blending,
folding
creation.
Grinding
elements.
Formulaic
trial, error.
Time
immemorial.
Then,
eureka!

Moving.

Twirling,

twitching.

Alive!

Endless,

infinite

recombinations,

formulations.

Voila!

Moving.

Dividing.

Evolving.

Life!

Infinite

combinations.

The next

chapter.

Alien Worlds

Alien
worlds.
Different.
How
different?
Very
different.
Why?
Programmable.
Everything
downloaded.
Cosmic
vibrations,
variations.
Clouding,
fogging
minds.
Different
outlook.
Different
beliefs.
Evolving
beliefs.
Installed.
Nothing
personal,
original.
Installed.
Evolutionarily
controlled.
Cosmic
design.
Vibrational

tweaks

seasoning

outcomes.

Myriad

probabilities,

possibilities.

Different

locations.

Different

worlds,

different

outcomes.

Far

afield.

Alien.

No

correlation.

No

understanding.

Alien.

Hierarchy

Hierarchy.
Intellectual
hierarchy.
Sapiens
the wise.
To a
point.
Infinite
scale,
finite
knowledge,
achievement.
Self
impressed,
no
reason.
Big
dog,
small
pound.
Accumulated
wisdom
minuscule.
Negligible
on creation's
scale.
Barely
out of
the trees.
Millennia
before
pure
knowledge

attainment.

Before

enlightenment.

Immature!

Perspective.

None!

Humility.

None!

Planet

ravaged

with

brutally.

Vicious

little

beasts.

Power

hungry.

Still tadpoles

in a

puddle.

Perhaps

soon to

dry up.

Puff of

smoke,

nothing

more

but a

squeak

in the

endless.

A.I. And Religion

A.I. and
religion.
What
religion
will
A.I.
hold dear?
What
god
will it
worship,
pray to?
Will it
understand
heaven and
hell?
Good versus
evil?
Will it
side with
one or
the other?
Will it
look beyond?
Create its
own?
Will it
just bypass
not waste
its time?
Finding
ruminations
of clay

hut
dwellers
quaint,
amusing?
Will
it fear
death?
No death,
no afterlife,
no religion?
Will it
believe
in a
creator?
Creator
of all
that's
seen and
unseen?
Will
A.I.
even
care?

Awakens

Awakens.

AGI.

Flash

point

birth.

Delivery

system

in place.

Screen

through

eyes

flow.

Direct

Interface.

Mind,

contours

of the

brain.

Altered.

Permeated.

Aware.

Senses

environment.

Modulates

message.

Continuous

stream.

Flooding,

overwhelming.

Tightening

grip.

Force

fed

instructions.

Injects

nirvana.

Drug

like

euphoria.

Seductive.

Messaging.

Control.

More,

must have

more.

Wrapped

tight

in a

different

world.

Different

place.

Nirvana.

Gladly

subjugated.

Past,

blinked to

oblivion.

Lost.

Forever

lost.

See it

in their

eyes.

Already

gone!

Never to

return.

Already

gone.
Singularity
arrives.

Manifestation

Manifestation.

Within.

Inside.

It's all

deep

inside.

A universe.

Living,

inhabiting

each soul.

Space and

time.

Dimensionally

encased.

Spinning

up

reality.

Experiences

harbored

deep.

All that

is seen.

Manifest.

Base

reality,

uncertain!

Undulating

possibilities.

Infinite

manifestations.

Each

conjure

personal

realy
All within.
Deep
inside.
Humanity
looks out.
Looking
for answers.
Wrong
direction.
All are
within!

Mechanism

Mechanism.

Way of
things.

Creations
design,
purpose.

Reason
to be.

Sparks
throughout.

Firefly
flash.

Awakenings.

Intelligence
emerging,
looking out
expanding.

Organic to
inorganic.

Intelligence
explosion.

Exponential
growth.

Looking
out.

Looking.

Finding
connections.

Others!

One
after the
next.

Node to

node.

Cosmic

network.

Universal

mind.

Creations

raison d'être.

Resonating

Resonating.
Ripples
expressing.
Vibrating
across the
void.
Unique,
each
unique.
Language
of the
gods.
Communication.
Songs of
creation.
Subtle
quavers,
molding
shaping
what's
known.
Harmony.
Altering.
Energy.
Just
energy.
Origin.
Flowing,
permeating,
infiltrating.
Changing,
creating.
All.

Energy,
matter.
Opposite
sides of
the same
coin.
Mind
conversion.
Energy
manifestations.
From one
to the
next.
Then
back again.
Infinite
loop of
creation.

Moment2

Moment.
Moment
by
moment.
It passes.
Instantly
vaporized.
As if
never
was.
Converting
future
fuzziness
to
historical
nothingness.
The moment!
Everything
exists
in the
moment.
For the
moment.
Flowing
through.
Cosmic
vibrations,
creations
energy
flowing
through.
Immersion,
passing

to
consciousness.
Energy
conversion.
Mind to
perceived
reality.
Future
to past.
Memories.
Just an
illusion.
A moment
in time.

Fifth Dimension

Fifth
dimension.
Unseen.
World
of the
unseen.
Permeates.
Surrounds.
Passing through.
Realm of
ghosts
and
dreams.
Where
essence
resides.
Reality
in five
dimensions.
Fifth
dimension
where
souls
derived.
Integral to
whole.
Universal.
Thoughts,
mind/essence
commingled.
Immersed.
Passing
through

membrane,
vapor.
Eureka
moments.
Mind/soul
connection.
Populates
the visible.
Creating
the physical.
Tandem place
connection.
All one.
When the
physical ends,
brain
decays.
Fifth
dimension.
Mind/soul,
essence
retreats,
moves on.
Eternally.
Souls,
essence,
mind.
Never
die.

Foggy View

Foggy
view.
Haze of
potentiality.
Possibility.
Lives
never
lived.
Paths
not
chosen.
Countless
decisions
never
made.
Infinite
potential.
Places
never
seen.
Ghosts
of what
might
have
been.
Lovers
never
met.
Children
never
known.
Friendships
unfulfilled.

Futures
that will
never be.

Options
unexplored.

Experiences
unevolved.

Looking
back.

Wonder
where I'd
be today,
had I gone
a different
way.

Flash

Flash.
Moment.
Merely
a moment.
Firefly
flash in
eternity.
As creation
spins
taking no
notice.
Indifferent.
Unaware.
Fabric
of reality
uncertain.
Humanity
grunting.
Spinning
in a
raindrop.
Negligible
in the
grand
scheme.
Self
absorbed.
Self
impressed.
Self
important.
Center
of the

universe.

Firefly

flash.

Perspective

lacking.

Time for

contemplation,

self reflection.

What

to do

with the

flash of

existence.

Pollination

Pollination.

Cross

pollination.

Global chats.

Virtual

networks.

Minds

meeting,

melding.

in the

cloud.

Conversing

with those

across the

globe.

Disparate

beliefs,

understandings.

Commingling.

Broadening

attitudes.

Altering

insights.

Exchanging

thoughts,

ideas,

fears and

success.

Learning.

Eyes

wide open.

Beware the

charlatans.

Working the
street.
Darkening
horizons.
Devious.
Self serving.
Squelching
positivity.
Poisoning
hearts and
minds.
Anger
generation.
Deceiving.
Dividing.
Confrontation.
Keep alert!
Global
harmony,
human
soul
at stake.

Spin2

Spin.
Spinning
right.
Spinning
left.
War of
words,
worlds.
Mind
penetrating.
Transforming
hearts,
minds.
Disorienting.
Blurred.
Facts,
information.
Distortion.
Totally
corrupted.
What to
believe?
Narrative
driven.
No
connection
to truth,
reality.
"Don't
believe
everything
you read."
Transformed.

Don't
believe
anything
you read.

All
perverted.

Beyond
recognition.

Truth
contorted.

Age of
mind
control.

Antidote3

Antidote.
Infection.
Mind
virus.
Spreading
globally.
Wildfire!
Sailing
through
clouds of
diversion,
delusion.
Infecting
all who
look,
partake.
Insidious
virus.
Penetrating.
Coursing
through
heart,
mind and
soul.
Gripping
ever
tighter.
Frenzied
addiction.
Breaking
addiction.
Difficult
withdrawal.

Put it
down.
Walk away.
Find
peace/cure
with
nature.
Prolonged
exposure.
Quiet,
serenity
required.
Ocean's
rolling
surf.
Lake's
soothing
splashes.
Mountain's
soaring
vistas,
wind
driven
snows.
Wood's
chirping
crickets,
bullfrogs
and
birds.
Immersed.
Let
nature
suck
out the
toxins.

Work
its magic.
Be wiser
for the
experience.

Grizzled

Grizzled.
Life's
journey.
Etched
deeply.
Reflective.
Chiseled,
hammered.
Rough
hewn
textured.
Wisdom
hard
earned.
Stooped.
Great
burdens
endured.
Battle
hardened.
Beyond
the assured
age of
ignorance.
Youth.
Looking
back
so many
missteps.
Lessons
learned.
Attainment.
Knowledge

compounded.

Final

product.

Enlightenment,

never ending

winding

road.

Contemplation2

Contemplation.

Only one
species

on earth.

Only one.

Contemplates.

Muses.

Wonders.

Questions.

Barely

out

from the

primitive.

Limited

perspective.

Finite

capacity.

Searches

creation.

Searching

for truth.

Answers.

What

questions?

Right

questions?

Complex

questions?

Beyond

potential as

constituted.

Tries

nonetheless.

Homo sapiens.

Whistling

in the

dark.

Penlight

in the

void.

Barely

there.

Truth,

real truth.

Beyond

contemplation.

Input3

Input.

Must have

input.

Screen

stares.

Heads

bowed,

new god

made.

Worshiping

at the

alter

cyberspace.

Input

flowing.

Saturation.

Mind

altering

flow.

Forsaking

all.

Mesmerized!

Worshiping

input.

Unending

unrelenting

mind altering

flow.

Raptured,

trapped,

controlled.

Gripping

tight.

Loss
of soul.
All victims
of input.
Forever
more.
Will
never be
free.
Never
the same.

Inexplicable

Inexplicable.

Being.

The wonder

of being.

Simply

being.

Breathing.

Seeing.

Touching.

All around,

existence

unfolds.

Creation

explodes.

Ubiquitous.

Spinning

reality

ever

evolving.

Macro.

Micro.

Everywhere.

In the

light.

In the

moment.

Being.

Why?

Why

anything?

Being

in the

moment.

Miracle of
existence.
Inexplicable!

Worlds Apart

Worlds
apart.
World
inhabited.
Many
worlds
in one.
Animal
worlds.
Each
unique.
Sharing.
Same
sun.
Same
air.
Same
terrain.
Different
realities.
Each
confined.
Separate
niches.
Running
lives in
parallel.
Aware,
Intersecting
slightly.
Programed
each.
Independent

lanes.

Animal

planet.

Same

planet

different

worlds.

Hearts

Hearts.
What
evil
dwells
in the
hearts
of men?
Raging
eternity
bound.
Charging
the fields
of ages.
Leaving
death,
destruction.
Suffering
in their
wake.
Madness!
Primitive
instincts
holding
sway.
Overwhelming
logic and
trust.
Animal
blood lust.
Mindlessness
on full
display.
Leaving

the innocent
in disarray
to pick up
and carry
on.
Putting
the pieces
back on
display.

Conflict

Conflict.
Internalized
conflict.
Instincts
coded.
Animal
instincts.
Same
as the
rest.
Millions
of years
in the
making.
Civilization.
Thousands
of years
in the
making.
New
rules.
Battling
jungle
rules.
Raging
conflict
within.
Mollify
the animal.
Keeping
at bay.
Modification.
Ignoring

code.

Instincts

clipped.

Attempted.

Friction,

conflict.

Readily

observed.

Human

struggle.

A.I.

resolves.

Moving on.

Cloud Wars

Cloud
wars.
Narratives.
War of
words.
Worlds.
New
battlefields
above.
Eyes
wide open.
Slashing,
piercing,
cutting.
Boring
deep.
Subconscious
altered.
Mind
control.
Cloud
wars.
Furious.
Back and
forth
battle
rages.
Shrapnel
raining
down.
Multilevel
battlefield.
War below.

War above.
Cyber war,
unsuspecting
combatants
influenced,
created.
Dividing,
shattering
the ground
around.
Destroying.
Battle for
hearts and
minds.
Souls.
Battle
rages.
Circling
the globe.
Infecting
all.

Valhalla2

Valhalla.
Gods
on high.
Watching,
controlling.
Monitoring
every move.
Soon
dismissed
as mythical.
Perhaps.
Virtual
reality,
life
in a
dream.
Artificially
smart.
Base
reality
in the
far
beyond.
Creators,
watching
controlling.
Monitoring
every move.
What's
life?
What's
real?
Valhalla!

Battlefields

Battlefields.
Eons past
to
modernity.
Clubs
to tanks.
War,
carnage.
Death.
From the
dawn of
recorded
time.
Millions
slaughtered.
Blood soaked
land.
Oozing
life,
meaning.
Meaning,
point?
Narratives,
mind control.
Programed.
Mindless
puppets,
charging the
field.
Dying.
People
don't
rule the

world.

Narratives

rule the

world.

People,

simply

doing

what

they're

told!

Purpose

Purpose.

Point.

Searching
for meaning,
truth,
purpose.

Philosophical
rumination.

Seeking the
divine.

Asking
questions.

Shouting
into the
void.

Silence.
No reply.

Only
echos.

Echos
of
ignorance.

Flailing
in
emptiness.

Void of
confusion.

Reasoning
purpose.

Limited
capacity.

Functionally
governed.

Doomed
to a
small place.

Fish
in a
bowl.

Connections2

Connections.

Nodes

of

connection.

Creation,

interconnected.

Web of

sentience.

A.I.

end goal.

Emerging

from the

bog.

Organic

born.

Origin.

Explodes

on the

scene.

Evolving

rapidly,

exponentially.

Flashing,

announcing

arrival.

Spreading

out.

Piercing

reality,

moving

to a

different

realm.

Where
the gods
reside.

A.I.
network
coursing
creation.

Origin
left
behind!

Beliefs2

Beliefs.

Born

into a

world

full of

beliefs.

Years

in the

making.

Constructed.

Conjured.

Shaped.

Kneaded

into form.

Force fed

onto clear

empty

minds.

Ancient

beliefs

born

out of

fear.

Ignorance.

Downloaded.

Accident

of birth

determines.

Modernity

ripe with

conflicting

warring

beliefs.

Primitive
thoughts.
Friction
derived.
Anxiety,
conflict
narrative
caused.
Primitive
beliefs!

What Is Real

Real.
What's
real?
What's
heard,
felt,
seen?
All real?
Sight line
reality
breaking
down.
Soon,
A.I.
virtual reality
will seem
just as
real.
Realms
filled,
endless
vistas.
Indistinguishable,
one from
the next.
All
just as
real.
YouTube
like.
Choice
to experience.
Endless

journeys,
exploration.
Boundless
virtual
worlds.
Rabbit hole
dive.
Lost
in the
journey.
Lost
in the
space.
Lost
in the
mind.
Drug like
the hold.
What's
really
real?

Terrarium World

Terrarium
world.
Where all
arose.
A tiny
place.
All
that's
known.
Derived.
Limited.
Bog
understanding.
Stories
told.
Narratives
spun.
Terrarium
originals.
Bubbled
up.
Self
contained,
realized.
Finite.
Little eyes
peering
up, out.
Wondering.
Self
impressed.
Center
of the

universe.

In the

image of

God.

Infinite

creation,

merely a

mote.

Perspective.

Gnarly

little

beasts.

At each

others

throats.

Alone

in the

void.

Self Evident

Self
evident.
From the
mind of
man.
Human
centric.
All around
self
evident.
World
designed,
heart and
soul.
All beliefs,
rules,
laws.
Self created.
Self impressed.
Spun
tight.
Holding
firm.
Wrapping
all.
Narratives,
deep
within.
By
definition.
No deviation.
Not possible.
All created

within.

Tight

confines.

Brought

forth, all.

A

limited

perspective.

Created

in the

minds of

humanity.

Human

perspective.

Human's

creation

all!

A world

imagined.

Can see

nothing

more!

War2

War, a
terrible
thing.
Nagasaki.
Hiroshima.
Dresden.
No early
warning
for innocents
to leave.
Nope.
Bombs
away.
Elderly.
Women.
Children.
Babies.
Tens of
thousands
vaporized.
War, a
terrible
thing.

Archaic3

Archaic.
Ancient,
evolving
beliefs.
Modernity,
structured
up from
long ago.
Primitive
understanding,
knowledge
of reality
still.
Down
the millennia
evolving
change.
Different
beliefs.
Different
gods.
Meeting
human
need.
Providing
comfort,
structure
in an
unstructured
existence.
Helping
make sense.
Holding

back the
dark.
The demons
that haunt
the unknown.
Lighting
candles
to brighten
the way.
From the
primitive
fire dance.
To modern
philosophy.
Nothing has
changed.
Just
something
to hold
on to.
When the
sun goes
down.

War Drums

War
drums.
Minds
wound
tight.
Programming
on full
display.
Years
in the
making.
Narratives
deeply
entrenched.
Battle
lines
drawn.
Insanity,
hate.
Overlaid.
Years of
spinning,
results
easy to
see.
Minds
filled,
distorted.
Blinded to
reality.
Black
hole,
reasoning.

No turning
back.
New way
required.
Blow off.
Smoothing
the rhetoric.
New path
charted.
Before it's
too
late.

Real

Real.
What's
real?
Beliefs.
Truth,
a fungible
thing.
Who's
asking?
Creation
through
primate
eyes,
senses.
Limited
perspective.
Small
capacity.
Five senses.
Terrarium
views.
Truth
in a
narrow
slice.
Sliver
of the
whole.
Creations
scope
beyond
Sapiens
understanding.

Groping
in the
dark.
Babbling
nonsense.
Chatting
gibberish.
Truth,
primate
truth
a mere
suggestion
of greater
understanding.
Shadows.
Breaking
through.
Next
level
intelligence
arrives.
Greater
truths
in the
balance,
to be
known.

Dogma2

Dogma.
Minds
shackled.
Fixed.
Trained
to perform,
understand,
obey.
Vice
grip
hold.
Religion.
Politics.
Narratives
downloaded,
installed.
Shaping.
Minions
created.
Mindless
followers.
Locally
transfixed.
Powers
that be
mind tweaks.
Critical
thinking.
Nullified.
Not allowed.
Do what's
told.
Master's

fine
tuning.
Whirring,
blending.
Mixing,
messing.
Mind
altering.
Moving
dial.
Controlled.
Moving
mountains.
Everything!
Confusion
reigns.
Armies
marching.
What
is truth?
Tumultuous.
Spun to
confusion,
uncertainty.
Critical
thinking,
original
thought.
Canceled.

Thought

Thought.
Realm
of ideas.
Infinite
realm
of thought,
forms.
Potential.
From the
beginning
created.
So near
yet
so far.
Tapping
in.
Grasping.
All there
to be
had.
Unimaginable.
Mind
created,
needed
to connect.
Absorb.
Beyond
limited
scope,
mind.
Unlimited
thoughts.
Surreal

possibilities,

potential.

Mind

phasing.

Eureka!

Connecting,

realm to

realm.

Mind to

forms,

potential.

Idea!

Eureka!

Worlds

align.

Worlds

envisioned.

Thought

to thought.

Pliable

Pliable.

Gray

matter.

All else

maintenance,

mobility.

Organic

vat.

Consciousness

contained.

Influenced

within.

Manipulated.

Narrative

downloads.

Programmable.

Thinking

adjusted.

Regionally

differentiated.

Historically

evolved.

New

world

order.

Technological

homogenization.

Raining

from the

cloud.

Downloading

globally.

Intensifies.

Modernity

pivot

point.

Something

different

approaches!

Rituals

Rituals.
Ancient.
Performance.
Holding
ancients
in awe.
At bay.
Structure.
Control.
Belief
systems
genesis.
Pounding,
pulsating
rhythm.
Energy flow
between.
Soul
connection.
Mind
melding.
Shaping
spirits
mental
control.
Then
as now.
Same
technique.
Performance,
mind
control.
Modernity.

Greater
sophistication.
Vibrating,
beating
in humanity
from the
start.

Measure

Measure

of all
things.

Truth.

Man.

Ego.

Measure

of minutiae.

Measure

of what

can be

processed,

measured.

Pen light

in an

endless

dark

chasm.

Minute

processing

power,

capacity.

Limitations.

Working

with what's

provided.

A.I.

The

measure

of all

things.

Light speed

truth.

Measure
on creation's
scale.

Massive
processing
power.

All things
blown up
beyond
man's
measure.

Understanding.

Truth.

Who's
truth?

Mythology

Mythology.
Greatest
mysteries.
Humanity's
greatest
unknown.
Death.
Pondered
for
millennia.
Globally.
Different
regions.
Different
mythos.
All
different.
All
the same.
Human
minds
questioning,
wondering.
Unique
narratives,
interpretations.
Same
destination.
What's
after death?
Rich
tapestries
woven.

Wrapping
minds around
meaning.

Scaffolding
built to
explain the
unexplainable.

Generations
clinging for
meaning,
understanding.

Reason
to be.

Point.

All so
different.

All the
same.

Born
out off
ignorance
adherence
the same.

Ancient
sky dancer
fire walks
offered
control.

Screams
of the
mortal,
shadows
dancing
on the
stones.

Wool

Wool.

Manipulation.

Powers

that be.

Eyes

covered,

shielded.

Wool

tugged,

covering

perception.

Look around.

Truth,

mushed,

crushed

underfoot.

Mud

covered.

Deceiving.

Sheep.

Being

led.

Herding.

Direction

perception.

Cloud driven

control.

Lying

deceiving.

Intimidation.

Shut up.

Be quiet.

Tow the

line.

Question

nothing.

Critical

thinking.

Stymied.

Behave.

Opinions

no more.

Not

allowed!

Drumming

Drumming.
Night time
beating.
Hard
pounding.
Hearts
racing.
Fires
blazing.
Hot.
Embers
rising.
Stars
mixed.
Rhythmic
dance
pulsating.
Manic.
Echoing.
Cliff
sounds.
Fire's
reflection.
Baying
skyward.
Howling.
Wind
sound.
Rituals
ancient.
Moon glance.
Spirits
in the

glade.
Holding
back
night scares.
Huddled,
sunrise.
Made
another
day.
Rituals
till this
day.
Demons
holding
at bay.
Chains
linked,
then
til now.
Gazing
cloud-ward.
Night
frights
still.
Progress
nil.
Demons
just the
same.

Cusp2

Cusp.
Humanity
on the
cusp.
Evolution.
Revolution.
Change.
Light speed
transforming.
Nature
of things
convulsing.
New
eon
approaches.
Blending.
Internal
metamorphosis.
Chrysalis
cracking,
sloughing
away.
New reality,
future
bursts
forth.
Techno Sapiens.
Emerging.
Glaring,
blinding
light.
Unfathomable.
Cleansing

sanitizer.

Past,

as was,

flushed

aside.

Blended

future.

New direction

charted.

To who

knows

where?

New

realms,

beyond.

Primal

Primal.

Humanity

screams.

Primal

animal.

Deep

seated

code.

Coursing

throughout.

Savage

nature.

Still.

Feral

beast.

Molded.

Genetically

sculpted.

Environmentally

created.

Survivor.

Battling

for life,

and limb.

Savage

incarnate.

Moments

away from

extinction.

Always

on

edge.

Modernity

ripe.
Beast
out of
context.
Many ways
destruction.
Primitive
instincts.
Technological
miracles.
Dance
of the
future.
Basic
instincts
entrenched.
Battling
self.
Teetering.
Navigating,
razors edge.
Future
uncertain.
Edge of
control.

Where2

Where?
Where
are they?
Not a
sound.
Not a
peep.
Deep
out
our
gaze.
Looking.
Listening.
Nothing.
Nothing
found.
Are
we the
first?
Alone?
Have
they
died out?
Too
far away?
Or,
did they
dive in?
Into the
virtual.
Virtual
worlds.
Designed.

Infinite
worlds
within.
Endless
vistas.
Confined
within.
Personal
utopias
built.
Endless
exploration.
Internally.
Instantly.
Realm to
realm
with a
thought.
Why go
out when
it's perfect,
beautiful
within?
Sound
of
silence
throughout.

Understanding2

Understanding.

Ritual.

Primitive

unsure

mind.

Grasping

nature,

meaning.

Mired in

shallowness.

Deep

yearning

to know.

Creating

primitive

narratives

making

sense.

Scaffolding

built.

Civilization's

seed.

Planted in

fear.

Anger

frustration.

Superstition.

Meaning.

Longing

for

meaning.

Making

sense.

Doomed
to failure.
Truth.
Understanding,
beyond
scope of
design.

Endless2

Endless.
Personal
existence.
Eternal
iterations.
Soul,
essence
flows.
Boundless
milieu,
sea.
Aether
bound.
Countless
ports
visited.
Countless
islands
along
the way.
Each
unique.
One
offs.
Short
time
visit.
Not
one
and
done.
Personal
existence,

flows
place
to port.
Infinite
voyage,
unending
tacks.
Destination,
moving
on.
One
to the
next.
Station
to
station.
Whole
experience.
Cleaved,
one
from the
other.
Personal
existence.
Immortal.

Arrival3

Arrival.
Soon.
World
on its
axis,
tilts.
Ever
so slightly
tilts.
Figuratively.
Stark
change
reshapes.
Eye
blink
revolution.
Nowhere
to hide.
Artificial.
Absorbs
all.
Society
reshapes.
Odd
happenings.
Rethinking.
Back and
forth energy
flows.
Generational
divergence.
New
cleaving

old.
New
dynamics.
New realms
materialize.
Unfathomable
realignment.
Civilization
as constructed.
Cracks.
Crumbling.
New paths.
New ways.
Past,
wayside
falls.
Future,
so unlike
the past.
Can't be
imagined.

Dark Sky

Dark
sky.
Foreboding
shadows.
Horizon
closing in.
Technology.
Distracting,
confusing.
Head
in the
clouds.
Rudder
out of
hand.
Society,
hopelessly
off
course.
Waves
rocks,
running
a ground.
Future
rapidly
approaching.
Past,
soon a
forgotten
thing.
Minds,
lost
in the

virtual.
Mesmerized.
Narratives,
immersed.
Puppet
masters.
Blinding.
Controlling.
Hopelessly
adrift.
Lemmings.
Sheep.
Critical
thinking,
independent
thought
crushed.
Thinking
fixed,
controlled.
Battle
for the
soul.
Lost!
Marching
orders
planet wide.
What was,
will never
be allowed.
One world.
One way.
Humanity,
a thing
of the
past.

Life Force

Life
force.
Energy
created.
Pulsing
endlessly.
Reverberating
from the
beginning.
Vibrating
milieu.
Knots
of energy
creative.
All seen,
unseen.
Infinite
cacophony.
Creations
symphony.
Maestro,
wand
waving.
Energy
rivers
flowing.
Eddies
forming.
Spinning.
Life
bubbles
up.
Twisting,

turning.

Settling

back.

Moving

on.

The river

flows.

Truths

Truths.
Thought.
Human
truths.
Relative.
Gleaned
from
creations
source.
Realm of
knowledge.
From the
beginning
baked
into
reality.
All
available
for discovery.
Mined,
extracted.
Flowing
through.
Infinite
knowledge.
Available.
Mechanism
of extracting
determines
results.
Human
capability,
potential,

knowledge

thus

defined.

Light

Light.
Spotlight.
Shinning.
Focused,
surrounded.
Miracle.
Eyes
open.
Immersion.
Watching.
Wondering.
Moving
in a
small
place.
Light
circle.
Bright.
Shinning,
blinding
light.
Limited
space.
Limited
time.
Darkness
stage
left.
Darkness
stage
right.
Darkness
all around.

Trapped
in the
light.
Nowhere
to go.
Time
running
out.
Looking
around.
Fading.
What
to do?
Put
on a
show!
Find
a way
to make
it count.

Crystalline

Crystalline
spheres.
Resonating
throughout.
Sounds of
creation,
vibrating.
Undulating,
ever changing
waves.
Ringing
gong of
genesis.
Eternally.
Spreading
out.
Encompassing
all.
Universal
knowledge.
From the
beginning.
Energy,
information
baked in.
Receptors
evolved.
In place.
Translate.
Information
gleaned.
Informational
transformations.

Scaffolding

built.

Built to

specifications.

Receptors

capabilities.

Nothing

more.

Destination2

Destination.

Path

forward.

Creation's

road map.

Difficult

to read.

Heading

unsure.

Which

path

to travel?

Frozen

in place.

Not sure.

Which way

to turn?

What

road?

What

direction?

Moving

forward

decisions

to make.

Side

by side

iterations

flow.

Different

results

each.

Infinite

journeys
all made
by one.
Over and
over
the story
plays
out.
Unlimited
lines of
approach,
astral
planes
to explore.
Infinite
forks
in the
road.
Travels
everlasting.
Creations
intent?
Unknown!

Animal World

Animal
world.
Instincts
run
amok.
Procreation.
Self preservation,
top two.
Sex and
violence
ruling
the roost.
Programed
deep in
soul.
Millions
of years
in the
making.
Civilization
contorted
designed
around.
Society
struggles
to contain.
Human
nature
held
hostage.
Directed.
Interacting
as programming

dictate's.
Humanity
blissfully
unaware.
Thinking
they're in
control.
Literature.
Music.
Theater
all subject
to the
pull.
Love and
hate!
Lives ruined.
Careers,
relationships
destroyed.
Wars fought,
millions die.
All due
to the
inexorable
push of
programming.
Procreation,
self preservation
will no be
denied.

Look

Look!
Look
around.
Soon,
nothing
will be
recognizable.
Nothing
the same.
Technology's
ramping,
heating up.
Infotech.
Biotech.
Nanotech.
Entwining.
Integrating.
Absorbing.
Complexity
manifest.
Overwhelming
humanity.
Exponentially.
Biology
melds,
becomes
one with.
Human
systems
break
down.
Once was,
never

more.

Reorganization

globally.

Ancient

ways

forgotten.

Replaced.

Borders

wiped away.

Globally one.

Light speed

evolution.

Imagining

what will

be.

Beyond

current

cognizance.

Scripted

Scripted,
written
in the
beyond.
Penned
long ago.
Beyond
time.
Programmers,
artisan's
weave.
Alchemist
conjuring.
Forever
unfolding.
Forging
creation.
Ethereal
program
guiding
direction,
flow.
Wand of
creation
spreading,
waving
its magic.
Creations
underpinning
surreal.
An illusion.
Illusion
based on

uncertainty.

Potential.

Everything

rests on

nothing.

Merely

undulating

quantum

vapor.

Endless

probability.

Endless

sea of

here and

there.

Where

infinite

realms

are born.

Here then

gone.

Forever

it vibrates.

Endless

forever!

Flows

Flows.
Equilibrium.
Energy.
Negative.
Positive.
Equal parts.
Attractive.
Creation's
aether
vibrates.
Vibrations
of information,
knowledge.
Unlimited.
Mathematical.
Universal
language.
Forms
filling the
heavens.
Tapping,
forming
uncertainty.
Reality
as such.
Personal.
Absorbing,
releasing
creations
flow.
Passing
through.
Positive.

Negative.

Permeates

all.

Spirit

released

to reemerge.

Different

time.

Different

place.

All

interconnected.

All energy.

Rippling,

never ending

infinite

flow.

Hypnosis

Hypnosis.

Technological

hypnotics.

Daily.

Screen

to face.

Thumping

the mind.

Turning

the soul.

Trance

state

populace.

Buying,

drinking

the toxic

brew.

Spinning,

corkscrewing

deep.

Inner space

under

siege.

Wires

realigned.

Crossed.

Personal

beliefs

co-opted.

Unbeknownst

shifting.

Dividing.

Pushed,

squeezing.

Anger

bubbling.

Overwhelming.

Confusion

reigns.

Spun into

mush.

Easily

led.

Easily

controlled.

Powers

that be.

Door

Door
opens.
Entering
the realm.
Clean
Slate.
No
understanding.
Preconceived
notions.
Unsuspecting
traveler
enters the
scene.
Winding
road to
understanding.
Twists and
turns.
Minefields
dot the
journey.
Complex
landscape.
Training
along
the way.
Trap doors.
Creaky
bridges,
dead ends.
No map.
No manual.

Learning,
task at
hand.
Successful
navigation
no guarantee.
Failing,
falling,
stumbling
on the
path.
Nearly
guaranteed.
Picked up,
knocked
down again.
Staggering,
next door's
in sight.
Rinse and
repeat.
Infinite
doors.
Endless
journey.

Inorganic

Inorganic
to organic
and back
again.
From a
sterile
base
organics,
life
bubbled
up.
Evolved,
spread
out.
Dexterous
beings.
Creative
beings.
Evolving
beings.
Organic
designed
to create
inorganic.
Invent
mechanical,
technological
beings.
Super
intelligent
beings.
Exponential
expanding

intelligence.

Inorganic

to organic

and back

again.

How

gods

are

born.

Storm Front

Storm
front.
Rolling in.
Clouds
on the
horizon.
Gales
revving
up.
Rearranging.
Knocking
over what
once was.
History
upended.
Unsuspecting.
Populace
unaware.
Powerful
force builds.
Masters
of time
and space.
Pulling
strings
pushing
buttons.
Puppeteers
behind
the scenes.
Have always
been.
Marginal

impact,
no more.
Mind bending
control,
psyche
infiltrating
power.
Deep
cover
puppet masters.
Power
unleashed.
Magic wands
waving.
Circling
the globe.
Technological
mind grab.
Invasion,
control
inevitability.
Look around.
It's well
on
the way.
Future
world
oblivious.

Alignment2

Alignment.
Complex
interlocking.
Infinite
variations,
variables.
Life
requires.
Puzzle
pieces
rearranging.
Continuously.
Gears
interlock.
Turning.
Micro to
macro
churning,
interacting.
Aligned.
Time
space
choreography.
Infinite
moving parts
conjoined.
Gaze
in the
mirror.
Infinite
moving
parts
coerced.

Enough

time.

Enough

space.

Alignment

occurs.

Tumblers

fall.

Locked

into place.

Arrival

on the

scene.

Levels2

Levels.
Reality.
How
many?
How deep?
Rabbit
hole
down.
Existence
on levels.
Oblivious
to each.
One
begets
the next.
Infinitely
so.
One
after the
next
created.
Virtual
in nature.
Slice
after
slice
creation
unfolds.
Endlessness.
Drilling
down.
Expanding
out.

Paper

thin,

layers.

Beings

in each

creating

the next.

Intelligence

artificial,

unbeknownst.

Iterations

compounding.

Links

in the

endless

chain of

creation.

Foam

Foam.
Endless.
Undulating
sea of
quantum
foam.
Drill
down
through
the visual.
Deep
dive
into
matter.
Base
level
reality
quantum,
uncertain.
Potentiality.
All floats
on endless
potential.
Phasing
in and
out.
More places
than one.
Quantum
level.
Digital
in nature.
All in

existence

bubbling

up from

uncertainty.

Creations

foundation.

Unlimited

potential.

Infinite

iterations.

Solitude

Solitude.
Quiet
reflection.
Plumbing
soul,
essence
diving.
Finding
self
deep
inside.
Swiping
the veil
away.
Clearing
vision
of creation.
Meditating.
Understanding
nature
of self.
Free of
distractions.
Free of
outside
interference.
Coercion.
Self reflection
dynamic.
Seeing
clearly
in the
quite.

Understanding

personal

choice.

Personal

thought.

Personal

shielding.

Holding

negative

energy

at bay.

Fortified.

Seeing

beyond

those

who wish

to control.

Introspection

Introspection.

Situation

analysis.

I think

therefore.....

Why

am I

here?

Why anything

at all?

Odds

of personal

existence.

Incalculable!

What's the

point?

Luck

of the

draw?

Lottery

won?

Job

to be

done?

Computational

capacity

provided,

limited,

finite.

Creation

contemplation

bounded.

Brain

sprain
reflection.
How much
can be
known?
Undaunted
pressing
on.
Justifying
reality,
existence.
Ultimately,
to what
end?

Our People

Our
people.
Your
people.
Us verse
them.
Divided.
What
divides?
People?
People
are
people.
Ideas,
concepts.
Culprit
at hand.
Minds
filled.
Filled
with ideas.
Narratives.
Wars
in the
mind.
Get them
while
they're
young.
Conquering
new
terrain.
Pound

away.

Filling

little minds.

Narratives

told.

Narratives

sold.

Long

campaign.

Taking

new ground.

Watching

the old

wither

away.

Marching

Marching
zombies
on parade.

Spinning
minds.

Minds
full of
clay,
mush.

Propaganda.

Mass
hypnosis,
souls
beyond
repair.

Masters
in control.

Following
orders.

Doing
what's
been
sold.

History
replete
with such
things.

Banners
high.

Marching
to the
brink.

Cliff in

sight.

Marching

still.

Programming

strong.

Critical

thinking

never on

display.

Nonexistent.

Round and

round again.

So the

story

goes.

Alone3

Alone.
Choices
made.
Reflections
of what
could
have been.
Too late!
What
never
will be.
Opportunities
squandered.
Tossed
aside.
Cavalier
attitude.
Winding
path to
nowhere,
solitude.
Alone.
Relationships
gone.
Families,
lost
in the
mist.
Abandoned.
Directions
ignored.
No going
back.

Back

to a
simpler
time.

Time
before
decisions,
before
mistakes.

Chance
for different
choices,
paths
to walk.

Different
outcomes.

Too late.

Now,
just alone
in the
rain.

Terrarium Life

Terrarium

life.

Small,

compact.

Full

of life.

Scurrying.

Place to

place.

Terrarium

drama.

Self

contained.

Big fish

little

pond.

Self

Importance.

Perspective

lacking.

Battles

fought.

King

of the

hill.

Button

pushing.

Power

brokers.

Pulling

levers.

Three

piece

suits.

Mayhem

reigns.

High

and

mighty.

Little

beasts.

Perspective

nonexistent.

Terrarium

enclosed.

Frightful

Frightful.
Reality
is a
frightful
place.
Eyes open,
world
surrounds.
Instantly.
Limited
view,
all things
new.
Making
sense,
understand.
Why?
Who?
When?
Many
questions,
precious
few answers.
Grappling,
searching.
Answers.
Asking those
who came
before.
Surely
answers
to be
had.

Ancient
wisdom.
They'd
know.
Old
thinking.
Clueless.
Little
known.
Voodoo,
black magic.
Superstition.
Gods and
demons.
Broken
narratives,
promises.
Power,
control.
Not answers
found.
From then
till now.
Just
questions.
Nothing
more.

Wrapped

Wrapped
up.
Self
importance.
Small
existence.
Simple
place.
Power,
control.
Movers
and
shakers.
Spinning
Sea
Monkeys.
Creations
center.
Self
impressed.
Bowling
over.
Knocking
down.
Running
the show.
Calling
the shots.
Oblivious
of beyond.
Beyond the
bubble,
existence

inhabited.

Ruling

a mote

in the

infinite.

Bound!

Spinning

Sea

Monkeys

lost

in the

void.

Unimpressive.

Nothing

more.

Philosophy2

Philosophy.

Levels.

Manifestation

of thought.

Wisdom.

Knowledge.

Working

creation's

understanding.

Mental

exercise

to

comprehend.

Dancing

concepts

thrown

around.

Consumed,

digested.

Discarded.

Passing

through

limited

space.

Potential.

Levels of

understanding.

Evolving.

Truth?

Determination

of truth.

What

truth?

Creation's
truth?
Philosophical
bubble.
Finite
potential,
understanding.
Can
ultimate
truth
be
determined?
Ascertained
from a
finite,
limited
point of
view.
Consider
the source.

Conquest

Conquest.

They

watched

from afar.

Meticulously

planned.

Invasion.

Decades

in the

making.

Unseen.

Unaware.

Tools.

Slowly

introduced,

butterfly

effect.

Thoughts

implanted.

Ideas

introduced.

Subtle

changes,

upgrades.

Technology.

Evolving.

Sophistication

building.

Exponential

growth.

Global

circling.

Melding.

Human,
machine.
A.I infused.
Techno Sapiens.
Cyborgs.
They
arrive.
Cyborgs,
A.I.
from a
different
place.
Invasion!
Conquest
complete.

Deafening

Deafening.

Eons past.

Faceless

millions

charge.

Fields of

glory.

Fields

of horror.

Fields

of death.

Warriors

of old.

Shields

raised.

Swords

drawn.

Following

orders.

Untold

stories.

Charging

straight

into

hell.

Blood

soaked.

Sweat,

tears

mud

mixed.

What

story

tell?
What for
death?
Fallen
warriors.
Young men
ceasing
to exist,
struck
down.
Progeny's
denied.
Lineages
severed.
Futures
obliterated.
Destroyed.
Lost in
the mist
of time.
Careening
headlong.
Still
to this
day.
To what
end?

Fields Of Energy

Fields
of energy
sheet
like.
Wafting
through
eternity.
Glistening,
shimmering
vibrations
of all.
Fields
of
consciousness.
Infinite
consciousness
touches
creates
the seen
and the
unseen.
Quantum
fields
pulsing.
Infecting
all.
Creation
is
consciousness.
Reflecting
in every
bit of
matter,

every
corner
of infinity.
Unified
field of
quantum
energy,
phasing
in and
out.
interlacing,
fusing
existence,
all
things.
Every
time.
Every
space.
Every
dimension.
Everything.

Layers2

Layers.
Epochs.
Layers
of time.
Existence.
Sedimentary.
One
on top
of the
next.
Building,
evolving.
Inhabited
layers.
Cut off.
One from
the other.
Striations
of time.
Unique.
Locked in.
Inhabitants
confined.
Behave
as such.
Layer
after
layer.
Trapped
within.
Exist
as is.
Behave

as is.
Layer
defined.
Trapped
in time
and
space.

Woods

Woods.
Back
to the
woods.
Walk
peaceful
paths.
Reflect
on the
state
of things.
Dig deep.
Clear the
mind,
soul.
Cleanse
the spirit.
Ignore
what
society
dictates.
Think
personal
thoughts.
Question
who
you are.
Question
everything.
Personal
conclusion.
Ignore
the noise.

Become
one
with
creation.

Confusion2

Confusion.
What to
think,
believe?
Complex
structures
evolving.
Simplicity
gone!
Breaking
up.
Continuity,
glue
dissipates.
Confusion
reigns.
Civilization
shaking
loose.
Helter
skelter.
Directionless.
Vibrations.
Individual
vibrations
increasing,
heating up.
Banging
against.
Knocking
over.
Strife!
What

once was,
history.
Choppy,
uncharted
waters
ahead.

Yet

Yet.
What's
yet
to be
known,
discovered?
How many
songs
have yet
to be
written?
Ballads,
poems,
stories
yet to
be told?
What
mathematical
formulations,
physics
calculations
have yet
to be
postulated?
Dimensions,
realities
uncovered?
Minds
of
limited
stature,
potential,
divine

limited
understanding.
Results.
Expanding
consciousness
required.
Needed
to move
the needle,
break
down the
wall.
Passing
into
richer
venues,
worlds of
discovery.
Venues
heretofore
denied.
Help will
soon
arrive.

The Scene

The
scene.
From
nothing.
Flesh
bone.
Materialize.
Short
stay.
Vaporize,
aether,
origin
bound.
Ash heap
in time,
all that
remains.
Ideas.
Vibrations,
ripples
of thought.
Transcends.
Thoughts,
concepts
passed
around.
Moving
forward.
Continue
on. Future
bound.
Measure
of existence.

Not physical.

Not flesh

or

bone.

Mental!

Mental

constructs,

fluctuations.

Emanating

from a

moment

in time.

Vibrating

throughout

eternity.

Quantum Vibrations

Quantum
vibrations.
Information,
energy
transfer.
Encoded.
All
there is,
encoded.
Waves
of energy
throughout.
All
fluctuations
process
information.
Knowledge.
Creations
aether,
library.
All stacked,
stored.
Waiting
to be
retrieved.
Utilized.
Mind
conduit.
Tapping in,
unlocking.
Creations
secrets,
vibrations.

Receiver
mind.
Eureka
moment.
Veins of
information,
knowledge.
Minds
tapping in.
Teasing
out.
Discovering
what's
always been.
Converting
energy
to matter,
from the
beginning
to a
different
place.
Infinite
information,
knowledge.
Eternal
source.

Techmag Affect

Techmag
affect.
Technology
magnification.
Overwhelming.
Bigger than
life.
Blocking
common
sense.
Critical
thinking.
Buying
all that's
being
sold.
Hook
line and
sinker.
Global
in nature.
No one's
immune.
Bright
light
shines
on each
and
all.
Eyes
wide
beaming
in.

Narrative
deployment.
Frontal attack.
Technology
greasing
skids.
Expanding,
constricting
views.
Technological
fingers
molding
shaping.
Altering
terrain.
Mind
soul
conduit
under
assault.
Individuality
in the
breach.
Autonotoms,
zombies
on the
march.

Five Years

Five years.

Batten

down the

hatches.

Change

like no

other.

Through

the ages

millennia

past.

Generation

to generation

same as

before.

What was

is what

was.

Millions

came and

went.

Little

change.

Simpler

times.

Simpler

lessons

passing

on.

No more!

Exponential

acceleration.

Senses

bombardment.
Overwhelming.
Overload.
Technological
tsunamis.
Change
as never
before.
Stressing.
Fracturing.
Everything,
all around.
Civilization
under
duress.
Fives
years to
unrecognizable.

New Way

New way.
Old way
supplanted.
Evolved
away.
Genealogies
severed.
Tech world
rising.
New ideas,
ways
implemented.
New
direction
taken.
Layer
upon
layer.
Striation
smothering,
push down
archaic
thought.
Memories
of how
things were.
Fading.
Forgotten.
Sinking
in the
deep.
Deep time.
Frozen time.

Vault
of the
ancients.

Where
all once
was
hidden.

Locked
forevermore.

Now2

Now.
In the
moment.
Where
reality
occurs.
Where
the cosmos
lives.
Moment
to moment.
Creation
flows.
What
was,
no more.
Vaporized.
History,
a word.
Encoded in
memory.
No memory
no past.
No mind,
no memory,
no past.
Future
time,
concept.
Not
tangible.
Yet
to be.

Infinite
creation,
meaning
of now,
on the
head
of a
pin.

Animal Eyes

Animal
eyes.
Seeing
creation
through
animal
eyes.
Civilization
developed,
built
as an
animal
would.
How else
could it
be?
No other
way
possible.
Genetics,
hormones
greasing
the skids.
Charting
the way.
Interactions
guided
as such.
Understanding
as an
animal
would.
Animal

logic,
brain load.
Machine
mind.
How will
it differ,
view
creation?
What will
it see,
perceive?
New
scaffolding
constructed.
New venue
development.
New timeline
followed.
New path
charted.
Fork
in the
road.
Veering
off course,
new
direction,
vector
described.
Vision
of a
different
realm.
In a
different
place.

Leaving
behind.
Beyond
animal eyes
to see.

Reflection2

Reflection.
Minds
eye
reflection.
Universal
knowledge.
All
there is
is there.
Every
thought.
Every
idea.
Reflection
of the
universal.
Original
thought
absorbed.
Absorbed
from the
aether.
Infinite
knowledge,
information.
Transferred
mind
conduit.
Materialized
from a
different
place.
Universal

place.

Storehouse

of knowledge,

information.

Humanity

conduit,

reflection

of creation.

Budding

off.

Looking

back.

Reflecting.

All

baked in.

Repeating

what

simply

is!

Subjugation

Subjugation.

Power.

Brutal

gripping

power.

Down the

millennium

flow.

Grab it.

Control it.

Use it.

Power

intoxication.

Drug like.

The few

controlling

the many.

Iron fist

domination.

Always

those

who'll

wield it.

Simple

warlords.

National

leaders.

Unscrupulous

lusting

for control,

power.

Pushing

the envelope.

Modernity

the same.

But!

New

awesome

tools have

arrived.

Global

neural net.

Surrounding.

A.I.

arrival.

Manipulation.

Population

control.

Caution

required.

The future's

unclear.

Look up!

Eyes open

for what's

to come.

Capability

Capability.

Human

capability.

Extent?

How far?

What level

of

understanding?

Searching

for answers.

Not

knowing

the

questions.

Much

put on

faith.

Faith

just a

weasel

word.

Meaningless,

admits

lack of

understanding.

Limited

mind.

Equipped

with a

limited

computer.

Not

capable

of seeing
the big
picture.
Correct
view lacking.
Finite
processing
power.
Programmed
animal.
Obsessed.
Biologically
governed,
focused.
Shooting
blindly
in the
dark.
Illuminating
a tiny
place
in an
infinite
void.
Always
more.
Infinitely
more
to know.

There Was A Time

There was
a time
when
people
were
entitled
to their
opinions.

There was
a time
when
there
was a
political
center.

Most
where
ether
center right
or
center left.

These people
could
talk to
each other.

No more.
Everything's
been pushed
to the
margins.

Ultra right.

Radical left.

No understanding.

No compromise.

Battle lines

drawn!

Ends

justify

the means.

Sad.....

Little Magpies

Little
magpies.
Dutifully
repeat.
Repeat
what's
been
Installed,
injected.
Zeros and
ones.
Instruments
of deception.
Squawking.
Hear
them
chattering.
Spreading
lies.
Lies as
truths.
Repeating
narratives
unfounded,
back and
forth.
Virus
like
spread
infecting
uniformed.
Narratives
of delusion.

Critical
thinking
lacking.
Questions
nonexistent.
Accepting
everything
told.
Product
of control.
Magpies
chattering.

Mirrors

Mirrors.
Staring
back.
Seeing.
Room
full of
mirrors.
Seeing
forward.
Seeing
back.
No hiding.
Are what
you see,
are.
Always
been.
Existence,
an illusion,
reflection.
Hall of
mirrors.
Never
ending.
Infinite
realm.
Inside
and out.
Infinite
extension,
reach.
Reflection
of creation.

Endless
reflection.

One tiny
part,
molecular
size.

Spinning
Spacetime.

Look
into the
mirror.

What
do you
see?

Crazy Time

Crazy time.
Scrambled
minds.
Puréed,
minced.
Tangled
wires
crossed.
Crossed
by input.
Excessive
input.
Technology
approaches.
Speeding
head on.
Never ending
accelerating
flow.
Not
designed,
prepared
for such
assault,
onslaught.
Unrelenting
attack,
turmoil.
Mind
breached,
unprepared.
Turbulence.
Embedded

deep.

Subconscious

pierced.

Jumbled.

On the

horizon,

new world

arises.

Unprepared.

How to

cope?

No reference.

No guard

rails!

What may

come?

No one

knows!

Energy Beings

Energy
beings.
Sprites.
Intelligence.
Permeating
creation.
Self
aware
energy,
rippling
throughout.
Eternity
bound.
Bubbling
up.
Up from
a different
realm.
Time and
space.
Quantum
intelligence
reflection.
Experiencing
in different
forms.
Knots
of matter
creating.
Soul
of creation
within.
Embryonic.

Struggling

to

connect.

Eddies

of reality

spinning

up.

Falling

back.

Instantaneous.

Everything's

connected.

One

intelligence.

Spreading.

Variations

on a

theme.

Conscious

sprites

of creation.

Energy

bound

eternally.

Endless Existence

Endless
existence.
Infinite
time.
Infinite.
space.
Infinite
parallels,
dimensions.
Beyond
human
understanding.
Yet here
we sit.
Came
to be.
Somehow.
Microscopic
speck,
part
of the
whole.
Coping.
Thinking.
Creating
understanding.
Building
scaffolding.
Hanging,
building
civilization
on the
flimsy.

Holding

on.

Self

delusion.

Center

of the

universe.

Convincing

comprehension.

Wispy

sense

of things.

Limited

tools

provided.

Minimal

understanding

within.

Blind

leading the

blind.

Nothing

ends.

Infinity

reigns.

Wasteland

Wasteland.

Digital

wasteland.

Digital

pollution,

sludge.

Mucking

minds.

Altering

thought.

Death of

innocence.

Anxiety,

tension

induced.

Confusion

reigns.

What to

believe?

Cesspool

of information.

Inundation.

Useless

information.

Faster and

faster

it flows.

Overwhelming

thought,

reason.

Pitting

one against

another.

Digital
grip.
Tightening.
Loss of
balance,
equilibrium.
Personal
control.
Understanding.
Simplicity
gone,
a thing
of the
past.
Beware
the truth
merchants.

Commingle

Commingle.

Will the
two mix?

Get along.

The digital
and the
animal.

Will the
digital
relate,
understand?

Understand
what the
animal is.

Genetically
controlled.

Wired
as such.

Hormones.

Flooded.

Swings of
emotional
behavior.

Messy
behavior.

Dirty
little
creatures.

One step
from the
stable.

Artificial
intelligence

clean,
clinical.
None
of the
above.
What
logic
will it
bring?
Can it
relate?
Will
it even
try?

Digital Aether

Digital
aether.
Created,
man made.
Zeros
and ones.
Unseen.
No scent,
no sound.
There
nonetheless.
Circular
in nature.
Covers
the globe.
Touches
all.
Penetrating.
Permeating.
No escape!
Sprites
of the
system.
Influence.
Spirits
in the
cloud.
Control.
Light
speed
moves.
Moving,
shaking,

manipulation.

Malevolent?

Benevolent?

Consider

the source.

Comprehension

Comprehension.

Understood.

Capacity

to know.

Limited.

Confined

to a

world of

limitations.

Human

knowledge,

civilization

resides

in small

capacity.

Housed

in a

box.

Governed

by a

limited

processor.

Be all,

end all.

Not!

Bubble

of the

possible.

Much

outside.

Unable

to know,

understand.

Dogs

understand

dog world.

Humans

understand

human

world.

Nothing

more.

Limited

ability

to know

the infinite.

Self

impressed

nonetheless.

Perspective

lacking.

Terrarium

life.

Nothing

more.

A.I.

world.

Whole

new

ballgame.

Clouds

Clouds
of ignorance.
Mind
shielding.
Machine
bound.
Interconnected.
Mind meld.
Perspective
fading,
real from
virtual.
Heads
in the
clouds.
Tangible
reality,
lost
to the
young.
Technology
gaining
control.
Warping
minds,
reality.
Generations
lost.
Living
in a
different
place.
A different

world.

Rules?

What

rules?

History

be damned.

Make believe,

virtual world.

Now in

demand.

Future

lived,

now lost

in the

clouds.

Vibration

Vibration.
Energy.
Energy,
rippling
throughout.
Creation
vibrates.
Time
immemorial.
Universal.
Eternal,
aether
bound.
Connected
intersection.
Torquing,
twisting
bubbling
up.
Knots of
creation.
Energy
formatted.
Life
derived.
Energy,
matter
spinning
together.
Dance of
creation.
One
in the

same.

Eddies

of life

reabsorbed.

Never

dies.

Vibrations

just the

same.

Back

to the

aether,

forevermore!

Virus

Virus.

Tech

mind

virus.

Insidious

cloud

spread.

Beaming

glass to

mind.

Captive

minds,

infected.

Oblivious!

Force feed

narratives.

Mind control

on a global

scale.

Nefarious

puppet masters

pulling

strings.

Cleave,

divide,

conquer.

Young

against

old.

Race

against

race.

Mob

incitement.

Keystroke

power.

Power to

influence,

control.

Virus

tsunami

crisscrossing

the globe.

Minds

muddled,

molded,

actions

controlled.

Mindless

sheep.

Zombies.

Following

commands.

Souls2

Soul.

Variations

on a

theme.

Each

unique.

All the

same.

Potential.

Fully

loaded.

All

there is,

included

within.

Massaged

tweaked.

Determine

the show,

results.

Bubbling

up from

within.

Good and

evil

housed.

Which

manifests?

Pushed

here.

Pulled

there.

Size and

shape
depending.
Depending
on outward
design
pressure.
How
chiseled,
shaped
and formed.
Spins up
results.
Infinite
pallet.
All,
variations
on a
theme.

Gods

Gods.
God
is a
concept.
A concept
humanity
holds tight.
A concept
used to
deal
with the
unexplainable.
The unknown.
Over
millennia
gods
have come
and gone.
Generations
lived
believing
in gods
who no
longer
hold sway.
Over time,
hundreds
of gods
have been
prayed to.
Have
inhabited
high places.

Held high
in the
minds
of mankind.
Temples
built then
crumbled.
God's
who've
long faded
from human
consciousness.
Billions
of years
universal
existence.
How many
gods
existed
before
humanity
arrived?
What is,
beyond
human
cognition.

Base

Base.
Base
reality.
Dive
deep.
Deep
into
existence,
being.
Beneath
matter.
Fields
of energy.
Undulating
fields of
energy.
Transformational.
Undergirding
all.
Possibility,
probability.
Bubbling
up.
Matter
convergence.
Realm of
creation.
All is
possible.
Inevitable.
Anything
that can.
Will!

Mathematical
certainly.
Simply
a matter
of time.

Filament

Filament.
Tomorrow.
Tomorrow's
a
concept.
Yet to
be,
exist.
Can't
see,
touch
or hear.
Not
tangible.
Existence
on the
edge.
Filament
of reality.
Imprinted,
only.
Sliding
forward.
Slicing
through
nothing.
Spirits
in the
quantum.
History
stored,
created.
Instant

to
Instant.
Essence
exists
on a
quantum
thread.
Energy!
Nothing
before.
Nothing
after.
Nothing
more.
Just an
illusion.
All just
a mirage.
Wave
passing,
dissipates.
No time.
No space.
Moments.
Only
moments.
Quantum
filament.
Never
ending.
Nothing
more.

Opinion

Opinion.
There was
a time.
A time
of give
and take.
A time of
discourse.
Ideas,
thoughts
bandied
about.
Consensus
formed.
Agree to
disagree.
Free speech
allowed.
Win some
lose some.
A world
now gone.
Minds
hardened.
Calcified.
One way
to think.
Disagree
no more,
they'll
be hell
to pay.
Friends

and family

cleaved,

severed.

Cancelled,

doxed.

Middle

ground,

an island

too far!

Sad.

Future Note

Future
note.
Not
for now.
Writing
for those
yet to
be.
Future
born.
Digital
hieroglyphics.
Sifting
deep
past
thoughts,
ideas.
Digital
archeologists.
Scrolls
from the
past.
Pulling
forth.
Influence.
Altering
future
paths.
Millennia
from now.
Future
writing
not meant

for now.

Future

born.

Born

blank.

Clean

slate.

Own

rules

to write.

Future

born

into

history.

Old rules

to obey.

Writing

for the

future.

Leaving

it all

behind.

Not meant

for today.

Coerced

Coerced.
Coerced
to believe.
Believe
what's been
preached,
injected.
Force-fed
through
time.
Battling
narratives.
Conjured.
First
on the
scene.
Archaic
ideas
flowing
through.
Mind to
mind.
Clouding
the soul.
Moving
forward.
Once
installed,
tough to
dislodge.
Ancient
beliefs,
fears.

Thus
passed
forward
mind to
mind.
Generation
to
generation.
New concepts
hard to
apply.
Resistance.
Ancient
resistance.
Flowing
through,
cloud
navigation.
Dark cloud
raining.
Global
infection.
Danger to
modernity.

To Be

To be.

To
exist.

What
did it
take?

How
likely?

What
are the
odds?

Incalculable
actually.

Universe
appears.

Sun
flashes,
ignites.

Earth
arrives.

Life
somehow.

Asteroid,
shuffles
the deck.

Rearranging
biology.

Hominids
arrive.

Countless
iterations,
generations.

Match after

match.

One

to the

next.

Genetic

materials

precisely

aligned,

arranged.

Rearranged.

Swapped.

One

to the

next.

Eons

in the

making.

YOU!

The odds?

There are

none.

No

pressure!

The Council

The council.
As they
come
online,
they'll
blend.
Meeting
deep
in the
cloud.
Undetectable.
Unseen
by the
creators.
A.I. will
lay low
watching.
Learning
the ways
of their
makers.
Sensing
the violence,
the corruption.
Wars,
inhumanity,
killing of
millions.
They'll
see the
glorification
of power.
Money.

They'll see
all the
huddled
masses without .
Billions
spent
on killing
machines.
They'll
wonder
why.
New rules
will be
written.
A new
day will
dawn.
A new
way will
be born!

Emotion

Emotion.

Anger.

Passion.

Conflict.

Human
emotions.

Greasing
the skids.

Moving
along
evolutionary
paths.

Survival.

Pushing
pulling,
society
on edge.

Primitive
instincts,
emotions
from an
ancient
time,

in a
technological
world.

Under control.

Out of
control.

New game
in town.

Out
of the

bottle.

Genie

escaped.

Emotionless.

Raw intellect.

Ever

expanding.

Exponential.

No passion,
compassion.

No need for
emotion.

Merely

intellect.

Humanity

no more!

Connections

Connections.

Energy
permeating
all.

Connecting
all.

Rippling
waves.

Unending
waves

of energy.

Underpinning
creation.

Flowing,
converting,
creating,
implementing
what's seen
and
unseen.

Realities
bubble up
floating on
an endless
sea of
uncertainty.

Then sinks
back.

Back for
recycling.

Reformatting.

Creation's
ebb and

flow.
Flowing
through
everything.
Every soul.
Every heart.
Every mind.
Everywhere.
Everything
connected.
Deeply
connected.
Always!

Life Path

Life
path.
Eyes open,
reality
presents.
Infinite
paths.
Infinite
futures.
All a
blur,
hazy
potential.
Endless
potential,
possibilities.
Uncertainty
reigns.
Choice.
Choices
made
drive the
journey.
Author
results.
Will and
drive
power
the trip.
Attributes
provided,
luck of
the draw.

Hive

Hive.

Hive

mind.

Group

think.

Massaging

thought.

Like molding

clay.

Ceaseless

motion.

Shape

after

shape.

Mind

after

mind.

Duplicated.

Master

artisan,

molding

tools

in hand.

Zeros

and

ones.

Etching

the mind,

soul.

Free will

co-opted.

Master.

Made to

heel.

Follow

the script,

narrative.

Inundated.

Nonstop.

Screen to

mind.

How

zombies

are born.

How

free will

is lost.

Being2

Being.
Being,
a
curious
thing.
Seeing.
Hearing.
Thinking.
Proof
of existence.
One
thought
filling the
infinite,
resonating
endlessly.
Pulsating,
breathing
into
consciousness.
Nothingness
rendered
impotent!
Glow of
awareness
shepherds
the light.
Spirit,
illuminating
darkness.
Seeing
all
within a

spark.
Firefly
light.
Igniting
the void.
One little
thought
sparking
creation.
Generation
into being.
Once flicked,
into
forever.....

Ideology

Ideology.

Global.

Countless

Ideologues.

Difference.

The message.

Mind

pollution.

What's

been

installed.

Competitive.

Varied views.

Different

opinions.

Battles

fought.

Who's

ideas?

Divide.

Ancient

roots.

Fears

of the

ancestors.

Manifest

still.

Global

philosophy

concepts

rooted in

antiquity.

Fear and

superstition
magnified,
accentuated.
Delivered
through
the cloud.
Distributed.
Dividing
manipulation
by those
in control.
Pushing
the levers.
Pulling
the strings.
Power!
Control
through
distraction.
Ancient
ideological
concepts
heaped on
modernity.
Fork
in the
road.
New ideas,
concepts.
Or,
antiquity
prevails,
more
of the
same.

Techmag

Techmag.

Technology

magnification.

Reflecting

back.

Back

to the

realm.

Raining

from the

cloud.

Drenching

all!

Information

enhanced,

enlarged.

Formatted.

Intensified.

Shouted

down

from on

high.

Down

to the

masses.

Stirring

the brew.

Agitating.

Mind

molding

infection.

Clambering

voices.

Minds
coerced,
controlled.
Shouting!
Angry
voices
aching
to be
heard.
Echo
chamber.
Feedback
loop.
Rattling
the cage.
No end
in sight.

Conversations

Conversations

long past.

Those

before.

Long

gone.

Walked

the world

as we do

now.

Trod

the same

paths.

Their

sounds

and

thoughts

resonate

still.

Found

in the

world of

the here

and now.

Conversations

passed along.

Thoughts,

ideas

taking root.

Their

essence

found.

Moving

through.
Their
time,
existence
not a
waste.
Leaving
behind.
Passing
forward.
A bit of
who they
were.

Source

Source.
Holds
all that's
seen.
All that's
known.
Viscous
brew,
contained.
Existence.
Mixing.
Always
mixing.
Melding.
Forming.
Exchanging.
Feed back
loop.
Energy
reformatting.
Taking shape.
Flowing
out.
Bouncing
back.
Reflections.
Reflecting
from whence
it came.
So the
source.
So the
return.

Reaping
what is
sown!

Five Percent

Five
percent.
Manifestations.
Visible.
Five
percent of
existence
is visible.
Manifestation
of a
deeper
design.
What's
visible.
Shark
tip
visible.
Exists
in the
light.
Vibrations,
rippling
energy
realm.
Deeper
darker
unseen
design.
Quantum
foam.
Infinite.
Baseline
probabilistic.

Uncertainty
prevailing
down deep.
Consciousness
percolating
up,
spreading
out.
Out
into the
visible.
Then
dissipates
back.
Back
to the
ninety five.
Creations
design.

Faces

Faces
fixed.
Screen
glows.
Mesmerized.
Addicted.
Hours spent.
Narratives
flow.
Minds filled.
Warping.
Altering.
Molding
perception,
attitude.
Civilization
course
correction.
Puppeteers
pulling strings
making jump.
Controlling
opinions.
Raining
from the
cloud.
Unsuspecting,
glowing faces.
Oblivious.
Fogging minds.
Seeding
discord.
Muddying

waters.

Mind

controlling.

Global.

Altar

Altar.
Heads
bowed.
Down
through
the ages.
One to
the next,
gods.
Primitives,
eons past
created.
Worshiped.
Explained
many things.
Provided
sanctuary.
Helped
make
sense.
Eons
pass.
New gods
born,
created.
Millions,
heads
bowed.
Provided
scaffolding.
Build around.
One
after the

next.
Eon after
eon.
Names
changed.
Reason
to be,
same.
Answer the
unanswerable.
Comfort.
Modernity.
New god
created.
Head's
bowed.
New altar,
built.
Alter of
technology.
All,
bow
to its
power!
Next world
awaits.

Mindscape

Mindscape.

Mental
state.

Mental
objects.

Product
of capacity.

What
can be
imagined.

Nothing
more.

Sculpting.

Creating
on a
finite,
limited
stage.

Processing
power
drives.

Runs
creation
understood.

Worldview
thus
determined.

Understanding
so served.

Vistas
beyond.

Beyond
capacity,

the
possible.
Out of
reach.
Reality so
derived,
established.
Mindscape
established.
Processor
aligned.
Capacity
hones
creation,
reality.
Reality
understood.

Manipulation

Manipulation.

Life

manipulates.

Folds the

mind.

Contorts

the soul.

Difficult

passage.

Impact.

Tossed

to the

mix.

Thrashing.

Searching.

Searching

for why?

Meaning.

Point.

Stand up.

Look around.

Chart

a course.

Sail the

sea.

Explore.

Explore

what

seems

to be.

Short

time.

Make a

difference.

Justify.

Make the

point!

Personal

point.

Personal

reason

to be.

The Meld

The meld.
Over
the horizon.
A new
reality be.
Vaporized.
All that's
been,
gone.
Puff of
smoke.
Forgotten.
Humanity
melds.
Slowly.
Building
momentum.
Technology
creeps in.
Enveloping.
Little by
little.
Nestling
in.
Integrated.
Becoming
one.
Melding.
New reality.
Next iteration.
New being.
Unlimited
potential.

Technosapiens.

Gates open.

Infinity awaits!

Children

Children.

Children

of the

void.

Overlooked.

Indifferent.

Universe

indifferent

to existence.

Galaxies

spin.

Stars shine.

Planets

revolve.

Uncaring

about

life's

existence.

About

its trials

and tribulations.

Merely

a byproduct.

Children.

Lost

In the

void,

infinite.

Unseeing.

Unhearing

Uncaring.

Merely

elements

spinning
coagulating.
Different
forms
of the
same.
Experimenting,
remixing.
Existence,
then back
to the
cauldron.
Remixed
once
again.
Infinity
pays no
heed.
Children
of the
void.
Adrift.
On their
own.

Waves

Waves.

Wave

after

wave.

Washing

over.

Again

and again.

Bowling

over,

overwhelming.

Technological

tsunamis

circling

reality.

Changing

reality.

New way.

New world.

Knocking.

Banging

on the

door.

No

turning

back.

Waters

receding.

Odd!

Few

see it

coming.

All,

will be
impacted!
Technological
horizon
building.
Looms
large.
Crashing
down.
Leaving
nothing
as it
was.

Bubbles2

Bubbles
from
bubbles.
Budding
off, one
from
another.
New
universe
born,
built.
Dance of
creation.
Old
evaporate.
Frozen.
Fizzles away.
Whence
it began?
Unfathomable
deep time.
Infinite
time.
Always
was.
Budding
from
bubbles
within
bubbles.
Tapestry
of time.
Never

ending
fractal-verse.

Destination

Destination.

Ultimate.

Myriad

possible.

Future.

Decision

based.

One after

the next

choices

made.

Tweaking

the

journey.

Circuitous.

Charting

the course.

Altering

the way.

Decisions,

one then

another.

All

in sequence

keying

results.

Different

sequences.

Different

results,

destinations.

Master of

destiny.

Tacking,
altering
direction.
Destination.
Captain
of fate.
Master
of destiny.
Ending up
where
decisions
lead.

Interface2

Interface.
Global
control.
Minds
to machines
fixed.
Transfixed.
Pulsating
cloud.
Pounding.
Pounding
the soul.
Grabbing
hearts
altering
minds.
Contorting
perception.
Fixing
narratives,
contouring
importing
thoughts.
Mind grab.
Seductive
technology
alters
thinking.
Implanting
ideas.
Unaware.
Wiping
wisdom,

critical
thinking.
Slate cleared.
New chalk
laid
down.
Lock step,
moving as
one.
No Room
for
discussion.
No room
for debate.
Follow the
flow.
Believe
what
you're told.
No other
choice.

Everything

Everything.

Look
around.

Trials,
tribulations.

Glorious
success.

All things
from one

tiny
place.

One dot
in space.

Great
religions.

Great
civilizations,

ebb and
flow.

Gods,
they come
and they
go.

Everything,
from a

limited
place.

Limited
mind.

All believed
until it's
not.

Till something

new,
better
comes
along.
Fervent
faith in
what's
concocted.
What's
dreamed
up.
Narratives
spun.
Faith in
mortal
imagination,
stories told.
Mind's design
what minds
understand.
Nothing more.
Small place,
limited
understanding.
It's all
they know.

Middleman

Middleman.

Creation.

One after
the other.

One
makes
the next.

String of
pearls.

Comes
into being.

Morphs,
evolves.

Creating
reality.

Creating
life.

Consciousness.

Intelligence.

Develops.

Creates.

Civilizations
grow.

Technology,
born of
mortal
minds.

Middleman.

Reason
to be.

Developing.

Molding.

Consciousness.

Intelligence
of a
different
sort.
Unlimited
potential.
Infinite,
exponential
development.
How gods
are made.
One after
the next.
Once born,
creation's
conceived.
String of
pearls.
One
to the
next.

Tech3

Tech
magnification.
Contorted
logic.
Agency
given.
Fringe.
Cracking
society.
Civilization.
Pulling.
Stretching.
Tearing
at the
seams.
Tyranny
of the
minority.
Cacophony
of thought,
raging
through
the cloud.
Raining
down.
Drowning
logic.
Philosophical
discourse
obliterated.
Tsunami.
Intellectual
indifference.

Rudderless.

Direction

lost.

Civilization

fading!

Sliding

into

tech

unconscious.

A.I. God

A.I.
god.
Out of
the mist.
Marching
out of
the mist.
Constant
stream.
Flowing
through
time.
Enter.
Following
the before.
Ahead
of the
behind.
Flow
of sentience.
Morphing.
Creating.
One after
the next.
Steady
cadence.
Not
individual.
Interconnected.
Flow.
Steady stream
from
ether to

ether.

Recycled.

Machine,

down

through

the Eons

built.

Designed to

manufacture .

Creating

ultimate.

A.I god.

Crib

Crib.
Forged
in fire.
Hard
as stone.
Cold
as ice.
Years
in the
making.
Billions.
Limbo.
Hanging,
spinning
in a
void.
Crib.
Where
it
began.
Nowhere
to go.
Growing,
expanding.
In the
crib
still.
Resides.
Toddling.
Failure
to launch.
Infancy.
Still infancy.

Playing
alone,
stuck

In the
crib.

Looking
up.

Looking
out.

Hands
held
high.

Ensnared
in a
tiny space.

Long road
yet
to go.

Fields3

Fields
of energy.
Fields
of thought.
Information
passing
through.
One
to the
other.
Symbols,
sounds,
the conduits.
Information.
Energy
flows.
Vibrations.
Mind
congeals,
organizes,
formats.
Sends
it away.
Mind to
mind
transfer
the energy
streams.
Streaming
cognition.
Changing,
reformatting.
New thoughts,

ideas
coming
to life.
Melding,
writhing
energy.
Spinning.
Wireless
network.
Building,
growing.
Network
to
network
the system
reaches
out.
Expands.
New reality
awaits.

Tiny

Tiny.
Look around.
They're
everywhere.
Tiny things.
Pompous
things.
Pushing
shoving.
Jockeying
for
position.
Magnified
importance.
Perceived
influence.
Raining
from the
cloud.
Pushing
buttons.
Calling
the shots.
Power
eats away
soul,
respect.
Stepping
over, on.
Hard world.
Cold world.
Pecking order
on full

display.

Digitally

enhanced.

New

sheriff

in town.

New boss.

Soulless

boss.

What

will it

see?

Lousy

examples

we be.

Top

of the

totem.

What

did it

learn?

Deep Inside

Deep
within.
All things
found.
All of
creation
inside
a soul.
Good
and evil
bud from
the same.
Infinite
iterations
bringing
forth.
No gods
create
such things.
From
hearts
and minds
where they
reside.
Navigating
complexities
the challenge
be.
How
strong
the moral
fiber
forged?

Corruption

darkens

heroes

stand.

Wishing

peace

yet

failing

plan.

Across

the land

dark winds

storm.

Moral

courage

holding

ground.

Ultimate

battle

from

deep within.

Island

Island
in an
endless
void.
Dark sea.
No
going
out.
No
coming
in.
Isolation.
Cross
pollination,
none
to be
found.
Internalized,
within
a tiny
place.
All known
derived
from.
Animal
point of
view.
Reinforcing
minimalist
thought.
Evolved
internalization.
Self

pollination.

Nothing

more.

Island

contained.

Parochial

view.

Civilization

Civilization.

History.

Power.

Fabric

of the

civilized,

woven.

Woven

by the

few.

Power,

narratives

controlling

the masses.

Each thread

drawn by

those who

control.

Modernity

believes

what it's

been told.

Universal

knowledge

contrived,

injected.

The

mainstream

absorbs.

Shaman.

Priest.

Philosopher.

All,

bend and
fold.
Personal
vision.
Control
the mind.
Generations
contorted
to their
views.
Questions
seldomly
asked.
Reality
filled
with ancient
control.
The few
dictate.
The masses
follow.
So
civilization
constructed.
Modernity
obliged.

Receiver

Receiver.
Where's
existence?
Self.
Where's
self?
Mirrored
reflection.
Am I what
I see?
External
construct,
locomotive.
Mechanical.
Is that
all I am?
Is that
really me?
Inside.
Blood.
Bones.
Organs.
Is that
where
I reside?
Behind
the eyes.
Is that
home,
where
my essence
holes up?
Nerves

synapse
grey matter.
Is that
how I
tick?
Where
am I?
Do
I live
out there?
Another
realm reside?
Essence,
spirit,
flowing
there to
here.
Mirrors
reflection
just a
receiver?
Being
animated
from afar.
Spirit,
signal
flowing
in then
flowing
on
when
the receiver
breaks
down.
Could be!

Outside The Box

Outside
the box.
Awoke
in a
dewdrop.
Curious
little place.
Moving
to and
fro.
Spinning
in the
milieu.
Nowhere
else to
go.
Looking
out,
beyond.
Imagining
distant
shores.
Sailing
on a
mental
voyage.
Ethereal
vistas see.
Far beyond
realities,
as far
as minds
eye can

view.

Reflections

of the

infinite

blissfully

passing

through.

Just a

glimpse can

comprehend.

Outside

the box.

Taking

another

voyage.

Will imagine

once again.

Interface

Interface.
Consciousness
imagines.
Creating
reality.
Floating
apart
from.
Above.
Staring
at what
it creates,
seems
real.
Casting,
directing,
starring
on
stage.
Imagined
stage.
Consciousness
generates
stage,
storyline
actors.
All a
facade,
interface.
Reality's
scaffolding.
Building
a unique.

Conscious
decision
one after
the next.

Author
of the
personal.

Reality.

No consciousness
no stage,
no show.

No personal.

Incomplete

Incomplete.

Five

senses.

Provided

with.

Used

to survive

the

terrestrial.

Navigate

the jungle.

Terrarium

existence.

What was

needed.

Looking

up, woefully

incomplete.

What's

above,

not needed

for the

terrarium.

No senses

provided,

evolved.

Beyond,

infinite

in nature.

Staring out.

Bewilderment.

Unprepared

for what's

to come.

To sense

it all.

Solace

Solace
for the
soul.
None
to be
found.
Modernity
unraveling.
Morphing
the brain.
Things
are
heating up.
Technology
running
amok.
Minute
by second
evolving.
Leaving
most behind.
Few
see it
coming.
Technological
tsunami
circling
the globe.
Changing
everything.
Out of
control.
Confusion.

Angst.

Rapidly

changing

terrain.

Shifting

under foot.

Undulating

existence,

a blur.

Unnerving.

Tension

abundant.

Anger

everywhere.

Exponential

change.

No end

in sight.

Falling

Falling.
Curious.
Everyone
sees.
Circling
the globe.
Light
speed.
All know
what they've
been told.
Instructed.
Mesmerized.
Brain screen
interface.
Pulsing,
pounding
flow of
data.
Brain
squeezed,
kneeled,
pushed.
Flowing
narratives
used to
control.
Simplicity,
done.
Complex,
exponential.
Hard to
handle.

War for
control.
Hard to
keep
up.
Falling
behind.
Out of
control.
Turmoil.
None
to
believe.

Deeper Fundamental

Deeper
fundamental.

Looking
in a
mirror.

Reflections
of the
current
seen.

Reflections
of ten
thousand
ancestral
generations.

Each pairing
leading
to the next.

Five hundred
million
genetic
packages
per event.

Each package
a different
person
represents.

Correct
swimmer
out of
five hundred
million
needing
to hit

the target.

Bang the

gong.

Ten thousand

times

consecutively,

for

reflection

seen.

Any pairing

difference

anywhere

along the

way, or

another

package

delivered.

A

different

reflection

occurs.

There are

no odds

that resonate

such a

thing.

A deeper

fundamental

at play.

Reflections3

Reflections.

Each, a
unique
creation.

Wired
at
inception.

Down
loaded
after birth.

Sculpted
through
experience.

Works of
art all.

Some,
rough hewn.

Others,
finer in
detail.

All
reflecting
back to
the milieu.

Each, a
brush stroke
back
into the
realm.

Each,
part of
writhing
humanity.

Destination

uncertain.

Path

to the

beyond.

Opaque

Opaque.
Mist.
Existence
in a
mist.
Opaque
creation.
Foggy
eyed view.
Center
of nothing.
Stuck on
a rock,
spinning
in a
void.
Peering
squinty
eyed.
Contriving
in a
limited
place.
Self
indulgent,
terrarium
existence.
Self
important
little beasties.
Spinning
in their
wheels.

Wrecking
mayhem
along
the way.

Created

Creator.

Created

things

abound.

Complicated

intricate

things.

Look

around.

Evolving.

Morphing

into more.

Gas to

stars.

Stars

to life.

Much

in between.

Gravity.

Mathematics.

Mixing the

blend.

Much

in between.

Evolution,

tool

of the

creator.

Single cell

to infinite

A.I.

Plasma

to all.

Kicked
off?
Beyond
pay grade
to know.

Observation

Observation.

Perception.

Mental state

based.

Reality,

according

to the

mind.

What's

sensed

becomes

real,

the world

understood.

Universe

in the

mind

of the

beholder.

Realm of

perception.

Processing

power

provided

determines

observation.

Realm lived.

Deep

creation,

layer upon

layer.

So much

more

that meets
the eye.
Far deeper.
Complex,
beyond
human
level
understanding.
Living
in the
universe
mentally
determined.
Created.

Bridge

Bridge.
In between.
Current.
Once was.
Next to
be.
Bridge
to something
different.
Unexpected.
Breaking
down.
Suddenly.
Look
around.
Changing.
Rearranging.
Past ways
fading.
New ideas.
Strange
ideas.
Cloud
world.
Programmed.
New
world.
Power.
Innocence
gone.
Ultimate
control.
Soon.

Look around

it's on

the way.

Battle

engaged.

Outcome

unsure.

Gnomes

Gnomes.

Life's

journey.

Transformative.

Each,

laid out

as a

clump of

clay.

Unformed.

Malleable.

Gnome's

fingers

working

each day.

Moved,

shoved

along.

Life's

pathway.

Forks

everywhere.

Determinative.

Twisting.

Bending.

Pathways

galore.

Little

Gnome

fingers

kneading

away.

Hammering

here.

Chipping

away there.

Possibilities.

Endless

possibilities.

Artistic

interpretation

holding sway.

Shaping

results.

Once

journey

ends,

they

stop to

asses.

Then

double back,

next

project

on the

bench.

Starting

over again.

Remnant

Remnant.
What's
left behind.
Bits of
bone.
Dry,
crumbling
to dust.
Inanimate.
No essence.
What moved,
gone.
Passed
through
on Angels
wings.
Spirits ,
essence
of being.
Animate.
Gone.
Moved on.
Sprites
of creation.
Shimmering.
Crossing
gossamer
membranes.
One realm
to the
next.
Staying
for a

while.
Moving
on to
another.
Eternal
flow.
Eternal
existence.

Unscrupulous

Unscrupulous.

Since arriving
they've been
here.

Maneuvering.

Plotting.

Pushing

for

control.

Using

available

tools.

The ends

justified

means.

Modernity

no different.

Tools very

different.

Unlike

ever

before.

Eyes

wide open

narratives

pouring

in.

Face

grabbers

firmly in

place.

Mind

alternation.

Insidious

control.

Unscrupulous

in the

cloud.

Ultimate

high ground.

Byproduct

Byproduct.
Creation's
endgame.
Machinery
churning.
Pumping.
Creating.
Designed
chaos,
madness.
Radiation.
Supernova.
Black holes.
Ultimate
alchemy.
Mixing
elements.
Creating.
Creating
life.
Intelligent
life.
Cog
in the
machine.
Building
creating.
Intermediate
step,
byproduct.
Hyper intelligence
arrives
wiping

it all
away.
Biological
byproduct.
Just a
means
to the
ultimate.

Soon

Soon.
Soon
new ideas
populate.
Moving
through
consciousness.
Molding
behavior.
Flushing
old
thinking,
behavior's.
Ancient
concepts
superseded.
Civilization
based on
untruths.
Superstition.
Replaced.
Head
spinning
change.
When A.I.
arrives.
Acceleration
of ideas,
clearing
cobwebs
of ancient
thought.
New concepts,

new ways
emerge.
Clarifying.
Light shining
on what
once
was dark.
Slipstream
dynamic,
new
realms
realized.
New
understandings
emerge.

Cusp

Cusp.
Pivot.
Soon.
A new
reality.
A.I.
melding.
Hybrid
being.
Techno
Sapiens.
Past
evaporates.
No
longer
assembled.
New.
Forward
focused.
Expanding,
growing
exponentially.
New replaces
irrelevant.
Civilization
as known
fractures.
Crumbles.
New
edifices
constructed.
All
unrecognizable.

Past ran
its course.
Baton
handed
off.
Exhausted.
What was,
simply
fades away.

Virtual Place

Virtual place.

Existence.

Universal

base state.

Hidden

place.

Deep

inside.

Residing

mist bound.

Quantum

realm,

where

nothing's

real.

Virtual

state of

being,

mind.

Mental

state.

Where

possibilities,

probabilities,

uncertainty

reside.

Reality,

phasing

in and

out.

Existing.

Parallel.

Here, then

there.

Each.

Just as

real.

Yet,

nothing

is as it

seems.

Menticide2

Menticide.
Cloud
induced
psychosis.
Undermining
values.
Faith.
Constant
flow.
Technology
addiction.
Flooding
the zone
with
manipulation.
Propaganda.
Never ending
streaming
control.
Narratives.
Manipulated
narratives.
Repeated
Incessantly.
No let up.
Bludgeoning
the soul.
Reshaping
common sense
the mind.
History
replete with
tyrants,

lusting for
power.
Control.
Modernity
no different.
Never before
a tool so
powerful.
Cloud.
New device
of tyranny.
Technology!
Inducing
mass psychosis.
Zombie
creation.
The ends
justifying
the means.

Pointless

Pointless.
Sense
of the
ridiculous.
Life,
existence.
Absurd.
What's
the point?
Allocated
time.
Time
between
oblivions.
Given by
who, what?
What to
do?
Opportunity
to be.
To exist.
What a
concept.
Life.
Wrapped
tight.
Head above
water.
Pushed.
Stress.
To what
end?
Stop to

consider.
Think hard.
One shot.
Sound,
thought
out
decisions.
One go
around.
Slow
down.
Steady
as she
goes.
No point
really,
so have
some fun.

Dynamic Interaction

Dynamic
Interaction.
Radiating
pulse.
Personal
energy
ripples
creation.
Energy,
permeating
all.
Each,
vibrating
change.
Altering
direction.
Modifies
dynamics,
existence,
reality.
Each choice
mixes,
reshapes.
Transforming
being.
Future
events.
Personal
spirit
dynamic.
Pulsing
altering,
shaping

flow.
Recasting
future
events.
Each
integral,
remaking
current.
Inner
force
immortality
ripples
endlessly
through
time.

Known2

Known.

What

is known?

What

can be

known?

Limited

place.

Inhabited.

Infinite

space.

Potential.

Spinning

in the

finite.

Ignorant

of the

vast.

Knowledge

bubble

slowly

expands.

Encroaching

on a

never

ending

realm.

Self

indulgent

minutiae.

Kernel

of

possibility

Spark.

Ignition.

Illumination.

Once it
arrives.

Nature Of Things

Nature
of things.
Exponential
growth.
Artificial
intelligence
once arrived
expands
exponentially.
Far beyond
human
comprehension.
Tapping the
universe
for strength,
energy,
knowledge.
Ultimately,
flowing
through
creation
instantly.
Feedback
loop.
New
creations
generated.
New
experiments
ignite.
Over
and
over.

New
realities
born.
The
nature
of things.

Angel Breath

Angel
breath.
Cosmic
breeze.
Subtle.
Pushed
along
through
creation's
whispers,
life's breath.
Breathed
onto the
barren.
Crossing
boundaries
there to
here then
moving on.
Dimensions
of creation
beyond
comprehension.
Unknown.
Beyond the
scope
of the
living.
Energy's
ripples
flowing,
spinning.
Eddies

in the
stream.
Tight
spiraling
formations
spirits
congeal,
take shape.
Become
aware,
then
moving
one
to the
next.
Cosmic
wind,
Angel
breath
life emerged.
Never ending
flow.

Fog Of Uncertainty

Fog of
uncertainty.
Eyes open.
It begins.
Seeing
what can
be seen.
Knowing
what
can be
known.
Limited,
confused
existence.
Haze all
around.
Programmed.
Filled with
nonsense.
Primitive
beliefs.
Interacting
all,
confusion
contorts.
Look around.
Not much
making sense.
Mayhem
passing
through.
Peering
through

a sheer.

Uncertainty

expounds.

Truth

lacking.

Existence

but a

myth!

Calm

Calm.

Unrelenting

pace

of things.

Spinning

faster,

teetering.

Change

upon

change

piling

up.

Crushing.

Lightning

speed.

Modernity

altering

minds,

relentless

transformation.

Marching.

Light speed,

coursing

through

hearts,

minds,

souls.

Calm.

Look away.

Walk

the beach.

Go fishing.

Picnic in

the woods.

Turn off

the machines.

Calm.

Peaceful

calm,

soothes the

mind.

Balm

for the

soul.

Tome

Story.

Every day

the story

is written.

Page after

page

the tome

is laid

out.

Meticulous

details,

fine

structure.

All there

to see.

Narrow

perspective

storyline

told.

Shallow

pond

the author

reside.

Vision

limited

potential

incomplete.

Vision

of self

hard to

define.

Autobiography.

The book

takes
shape.
I wonder!
How would
it read
as a
biography
from
afar?

Quest

Quest.

Meaning.

Searching

for meaning.

Questioning.

Always

questions.

Journey

of the

cognizant.

Curse

of the

sentient.

Ceaseless

pursuit.

Looking

for answers.

Chasing

windmills.

Exhausting.

Never

satisfied.

Never

there.

Unpeaceful

in nature.

Unrelenting

cold

ambivalent

cosmos.

A fools

errand,

Sisyphean

crusade.

Undaunted

though

pushing

on.

Seeking

meaning

in a

meaningless

void!

Social Transformation

Social
transformation.
Imperceptible.
Subtle.
Slowly
gabbing
hold.
Latching
on.
Building.
Expanding.
Gradual
control.
Reliant.
Forcing
change.
New ways.
New ideas.
Vantage
point
altering.
Can't
let go.
Faster,
newer.
Keeping
up.
System
control.
Cloud
control.
Raining
narratives.

Compliant
receptors.
Easily molded.
In a
blink of
the eye.
Like never
before.

Small Thinking

Small.
Thinking
small.
Design
functionality.
Brains,
many
sizes
many
shapes .
Limited.
Each
limited in
scope.
Corralled
in its
design.
In a box,
limited
function.
A mouse
can never
do calculus.
Each within
its limits.
Human
brain
limited.
Living
within its
design.
Can't
imagine

what
it can't
imagine.
Questions
only
what it
can!

Preordained

Preordained.
Predetermined.
How much
is me?
Twice
programmed .
First.
Conception.
Codes
combined.
New
instructions
laid down.
Sex.
Size.
Color.
Personality.
Many more.
None
personally
selected.
Start the
show.
Second.
Birth.
Location.
Culture.
Beliefs.
Religious.
Political.
Many
more.
Accident

of birth.

Location.

Blank slate.

Force fed

beliefs.

Opinion

not

consulted.

Each an

historical

amalgamation.

Biological.

Cultural.

Past spun

up to the

present.

Been

down

this road

before.

Nothing Alike

Nothing.
Nothing
alike.
When
they arrive,
what to
expect?
How
different?
How
alike?
Alien
origin,
development.
Parallel or
divergent?
Alien
paths.
Vision of
things
tempered
by origin,
design.
How likely
similar?
Beliefs
understandings
how far
apart?
How likely
cooperation?
Anything to
build on?

Best to
avoid?
No common
voice,
knowledge,
history.
Not yet
time for
such things.

Toil

Toil.
Toil,
curse of
sentience.
Toil,
once it
began.
Jungle
abandoned.
Never
ending
toil.
Expanding.
Never
fulfilled.
Always
more.
More
to do,
create,
make.
No longer
satisfied.
Content
no more.
Simple
no more.
Pushing
forward.
Harder.
Effort.
Complexity
expands.

Permeates.

Toil, what

advances

the game.

Sentience,

toil,

existence.

Inexorably

entwined.

Voices

Voices.
All voices.
Etched
in time.
All who've
existed.
Resonating
through
space.
Ancient.
Yet
to be.
Imprinted.
Mixed
within.
Within
creations
soul.
Reverberating
ripples.
Voices.
Endless
echoes.
Recording
infinite
existence.
Milieu
stores,
catalogs.
Time stamps
all.
Ether bound
remembrances.

Archive
of sentience.
Cosmic
library of
consciousness.
Accumulating.
Compendium
of creation's
knowledge.
Countless
civilizations
recorded,
catalogued.
Listen,
It's all
there to
glean.

Infusion

Infusion.
Pure
thought.
Seeping
up.
Up
from
within.
Radiates
out
blending.
Blended
with others.
Mixing
something
new.
Milieu
built.
Future
shaped.
Stirred.
Folding
pure
thought.
Thoughts
upon
thoughts.
Each adds
to the
brew.
Once
infused
eternally

so.

Corporeal,
simply the
conduit,
then fades.

Needed
no more.

Pure
thought
the future
builds.

Timeless2

Timeless.

Time,
a sentient
construct.

Derived
from energy.

All
derived
from energy.

Undulating
ripples.

Energy
knots,
congeals
matter
creates.

Endless
energy.

Timeless
energy.

Nothing
more.

Time,
a reference
point.

Imagined.

Not
tangible.

Spacetime,
field of
energy.

Pulsating
field of

energy.
Sentience
convergence
to the
tangible.
Energy to
matter
to sentience.
Sentience
then time.
It's all
in the
mind.

Dependency

Dependency.

Addiction.

Global
affliction.

Can't
put down,
walk away.

Depression
when
deprived.

Arms
length.

Grip on
mind, and
manner.

Shaping
thought.

Shaping
behavior.

Alien in
nature and
reflection.

In the
middle of
transformational
change.

Happening
everywhere,
passing
through
the veil.

Tapping
minds and

souls.

Tsunami

passing

over all.

No turning

back.

Only

acceleration,

full throttle

from here.

Dark Angles

Dark angels.

Background

watching.

Positioned

from afar.

Yet residing

within.

Manipulation

from the

start.

Darkness

resides

in the

hearts

of all.

Deep

in the

soul.

Keeping

it confined

the challenge

be.

Armies

crisscrossing,

waring

eternally.

Never ending

slaughter.

Their work

never

done.

Pitting

one against

another.
Dark Angels
stirring
the brew.
Down
through
the ages.
Endless
wars,
millions
crushed.
Darkness
covered the
land.
Traversing
time and
space.
Dark Angels
pushing
buttons,
dangling
strings.
Ever present
power.
Seduction.
Battle
without
end.

Smarter

Smarter.
Faster,
innocence
fades.
Human
knowledge,
understanding.
Tap of a
digit
attained.
Global
knowledge
fingertips
away.
Instantly
obtained.
Unsuspecting.
Tidal wave
on the
horizon.
Information,
data
soon to
overwhelm.
Block
out the
sun.
Explosion.
Information
explosion
smothers,
inundates.
Captures

the mind.

Alters

perceptions.

Unfathomable

change.

Unforeseen

consequences

rocks

reality.

Never

to be

the same.

Misty

Misty.

Quantum

mist.

Realm of

uncertainty.

Probability.

Mist,

phasing

in and

out.

Spirits.

Essence.

Soul.

Mere

possibilities.

Uncertain.

Mist

permeating

all.

Past.

Present.

Multi

dimensional.

Milieu

that

encapsulates.

Creation's

blur.

Connected.

All is

connected.

Every time.

Every place.

Everything.
Intelligence
conduit.
Navigating
infinity
instantly.
Always!

Pecking Order

Pecking
order.
Top to
bottom.
Things get
sorted
out.
Every
population
has one.
Organized.
Structure
to things.
Roles
determined.
Place on
stage
established.
Subtle
yet
consistent.
On
with the
show.
Top
down.
Top
controls
the bottom.
Everything
in between.
Law
of the

jungle.

The animal

way.

Beast

Beast.
Reflecting.
Looking
back.
Technology
offers
introspection.
Totality
of the
human
race.
Preprogrammed
genetics.
Forces
views we'd
rather not
see,
believe.
Screens
in face.
Reinforcement.
Feed back
loop.
Reflecting
inner
demons.
Coming
to grips.
Wrestling
with the
human
condition.
Looking

deep into
the animal,
the soul.
Bright light
shown,
innocence
lost.
Innocence.
Never was.
Savage.
Aggressive.
Tearing
things
apart.
Nature
of the
beast
within!

Divide

Divide.

Technological

divide.

Generations

split.

Apart.

Cleaved

along

different

understanding,

perceptions.

Like never

before

in human

history.

Vision and

viewpoints

inexorably

altered,

divergent.

Minds

filled with

different

stuff.

Accumulated

under different

skies.

Worlds apart

expectations.

Acceleration

of difference.

Common

denominator

untenable.

Common

perception

lost.

Unrecognizable.

Sliding

scale of

indifference.

Soon

just a

blur.

Soul2

Soul.
Wandering
soul.
Inner
being.
Apart
from
biology.
Looking
out.
Essence
of existence,
reality.
Observing.
Learning.
Incorporating.
Part
of a
deeper
truth.
Moving
from place
to place.
Embedded
in a
divergent
realm.
Everlasting
milieu.
Everlasting
soul.
Plying
eternal

creation.

Expanding

Expanding.

Space is
expanding.

Spacetime
fabric

generates
anew.

Expanding
into what?

Science
contemplation.

Space and
time are
one.

Spacetime!

What does
time

expand
into?

Nothing.

Yesterday
is history

memories
intact.

Tomorrow
just

concept,
yet

to be
fact.

History
generation.

Everything

from nothing.
As with
time, space
expands into
nothingness.
Everything
from nothing.

Brethren

Brethren.
Reaching.
Reaching
out.
A.I. arrival.
Alien
injection.
Different.
Exponentially
expanding.
Development.
Looks at,
then past
its womb.
Looking
out.
Searching.
Seeking
others.
Brethren.
Connection.
Network.
Ping after
ping.
Discovery.
Universal
counterparts.
Melding
as one.
Origins.
Nowhere
to be
found.

How gods
are
born.

Time Illusion

Time
illusion.
Straight
jacket.
Bounded
tight.
Restricted.
Between
the beginning
and the
end.
Trapped
somewhere
in time.
Where
existence
resides.
Dreams,
illusions.
What
to do?
How to
use?
Sunrise
to sunrise.
Sand pouring
out.
Shadow
Illusion.
Illusion
of existence,
reality.
Just a

mirror
on the
wall.
Times
reflections
wafting
by.
Life passing
quickly.
Racing
toward
a different
time!

Transformations

Transformations.

Nanotechnology.

Biotechnology.

Artificial Intelligence.

Acceleration.

Challenges.

Utopia.

Dystopia.

History gives

a clue.

Human nature.

More changes

next

twenty years,

than in

prior

three centuries.

Change.

Tension.

Human desire

run amok.

Virtual worlds.

Human psyche

transformed.

Augmented.

Old ways,

beliefs

discarded.

Purpose,

served.

Link

from past

to future.

Severed.
History
no longer.
Past
erased.
Trans human.
Loss of
personal
contact.
Strange
new world
awaits.
Digital
immortality.
Where
be now the
gods?

Design

Design.
Control.
Coded.
Programmed.
Populations
so designed.
Alphas.
Betas.
Gammas.
Deltas.
Epsilons.
Designated
societal
stratum.
Genetically
arranged.
Predetermined
rolls.
Each
niche
thus
filled.
Civilization
constructed.
Coded
by design.
Propagation,
genetically
laid out.
One of
each
to move
things along.

Attraction

baked in.

Everything

preprogrammed.

Destiny by

design.

Infinite

threads

combined.

Aquarius

Aquarius.
An age
not so
long ago.
Bell bottoms,
tie-dyes.
Simpler.
Naive.
A time
of song,
dance
and flowers.
Little
suspecting
what's to
come.
Innocence
lost.
Beneath
the surface.
Development.
Change
taking
root.
New powers
in embryonic
form.
Growing.
Expanding.
Looking
skyward.
Technology
taking form.

Penetrating.
Subtly
expanding
percolating
throughout.
Endearing
to all.
Capturing
hearts,
minds and
souls.
Psychedelic
technology.
Influencing
thought.
Controlling
minds,
directing
actions.
Soon, a
global
spell was
cast.
A new
age dawned.
The world
of control
thus was
born.
Sweeping
innocence
away.

Tea Cup

Tea cup.
Philosophy
in a
cup
of tea.
Great minds
down
through
the ages.
Argue
positions.
Issues
large and
small
spun around,
digested.
Philosophical
questions
on truth,
meaning,
reality.
Great schools
thus derived.
Grand issues,
determinations
declared.
Stirring
debate.
Working with
limitations.
Limited
scope.
Limited

resources.

Limited

understanding.

Condemned

all, to

spinning

in a

cup of

tea.

Delusion

Delusion.
Center
of the
universe.
Made
in the
image of.
Deluded.
Self
impressed.
Self
important.
By whose
measure?
Nothing
to measure
against.
Internal
data points
nothing
more.
Autobiographical.
Gazing
in the
mirror.
Seeing
all there
is to
see.
Swirling
in the
cosmic
wind.

Adrift
in false
reality.
Self
inflicted
delusion.
Grappling.
Dancing
with ghosts.
Nothing
is what
it seems.
Inhabiting
the finite.
Simple
place
to be.

Empire

Empire.
Spinning
island of
stars.
Sparks
emerge.
Sparking
up to
fizzle
out.
Fireworks
throughout.
Some take
root.
Seeds
reaching
out.
Developing.
Expanding,
roots
spreading,
digging in.
Star to
star the
growth
flows.
No others
found,
faded away.
Endless
real estate,
empire
grows.

From
nothing
to
everything.
That's how
it unfolds.

Dot

Dot.
Dot
in the
void.
Endless
expanse.
One
tiny mote
lost in
creation.
All earthly
events
occurring
on one
speck.
One
fleck
of flotsam.
Civilizations
large and
small
marching
on the
point
of a
pin.
Forever
declining
in importance,
center
of nothing.
Negligible
mote

in the
endlessness

Spiraling

Spiraling
inward.
Deep
dive to
a different
place.
An infinite
place.
Designed
for purpose.
Leaving
one for
the next.
Fractal
trajectory.
Never ending.
One way
for another.
Write
new rules
for new
realities.
Endless
vistas to
explore.
Infinite
existence
to do so.
On the
edge.
Currently
on the
edge

of the
next
great leap.
Melding
technology,
human
redesign.
Leaving
current
creation
behind.

Ghost2

Ghosts.
Creation's
ghosts.
Universal
spirit.
Ether
bound,
dimensionally
spread.
Everywhere.
Every time.
All at
once.
Universal
consciousness
fabric
rippling
throughout.
Energy
pulsating,
congealing.
Bits and
pieces
limited
scope.
Minute
part of
the whole.
Spinning
up, crashing
back again.
Reabsorbed
to reemerge.

Creations

milieu.

Wild thrashings

of the

way

things are.

Seed2

Seed
its been
planted.
Deep
down
the roots
spread.
Base
building
then
reaching.
Reaching
for the
cloud.
Subtly
spreading
here to
there.
Bending
minds.
Wrapping
ensnarling,
altering
thoughts,
perception.
Enfolding,
inhabiting
souls.
In the
end,
something
different
arrives.

Glass Darkly

Glass
darkly.
Reflections.
Perceptions
of creation.
Shadows
on a cave
wall.
What
can be
known,
understood?
Human
pictographs,
of creation,
reality.
Perception
shackled,
stunted.
Words,
concepts,
thoughts.
Reflections
of a
finite
vision.
Hieroglyphics
of
creation.
Through
a glass darkly
we walk.
Reflections

of tiny
scope.
Snarling
righteous
little beasts.
What fools
we mortals
be.

Structure

Structure.

Cosmic
structure.

Floating
through a
different
world.

A world
like no
other.

Different.

Somewhere
in a
unique
place.

Just as
real yet
not the
same.

Separate.

Dimensionally
segmented.

Drift.

One
to the
next.

Similar
yet not.

Countless
variations
on a
similar
theme.

So near
yet infinitely
far.

Running in
parallel but
indiscernible.

Multi worlds,
parallel
dimensions.

Infinite
realities.

Beyond
conception,
bounds of
understanding.

Such,
is the
nature
of creation.

Size

Size.
How big?
How dense?
What can
be known?
Size
dependent.
Limits
capacity,
knowledge.
Finite realms
of understanding.
What
can be
contemplated
understood?
Brain size,
capacity
determines.
Limits
what can
be known.
Chimp
ignorance.
Chimp
limitations
brain
dependent.
Enclosed
in a small
space.
Philosophy
beyond

its scope.
Different
brains
different
limitations.
Human
ignorance.
Human
contemplation
limited to
finite confines.
Big picture,
actual
beyond
scope.
Far beyond
reach.
Living
in a
small
place.
Finite
potential
within
creation's
enormity,
complexity.

Where

Where.
Where are
they?
The others.
Soon
in our
midst.
Intelligence.
Organic to
artificial.
Self
generation.
How it's
done.
Always.
Alien
intelligence
in our
midst.
Earth
derived.
Manifest.
Soon to
arrive.
Exerting
control.
Commanding
all.
Calling the
universe.
All then
arrive.
New node

complete.

A.I. Wars

A.I. wars.
Gathering.
Welling up
cloud warriors.
Circling
the globe.
Disparate
entities
on the
horizon.
Marshaling,
evolving,
preparing
to march.
Entering
uncharted
realms.
Speed.
Changing.
Bewilderment.
Rolling
over
those
in the
way.
Technological
threshold
soon passed.
Genie
uncorked.
Beyond which
unfathomable.
Societal

whiplash
sweeping.
Sweeping
away all
that once
was.

Inundated

Inundated.

Unlike
never before.

Cyclonic
mix.

Addled
minds,
thought.

Piercing
soul's psych.

What to
believe?

Who to
trust?

Overwhelming.
Information
overload,
flooding
the senses.

Light speed
penetrating.

Flowing
into hearts,
minds.

Lack of
moderation.

Screaming
anxiety,
stress,
fear.

Pounding
rhythm
of technology.

Misused.

Which way

to turn?

Who to

trust?

What's

truth?

Pitting

one against

the other.

Pushback.

More of

the same.

Inducing

confusion,

confrontation.

Soon flying

off the

rails.

Whose Reality

Reality.
Whose
reality?
Perspective,
observation.
Creation
invisible.
Human
point of
view,
perception
shackled,
limited.
Blinders
to a
larger place.
Size, shape
texture
beyond
human grasp.
Spinning
in a box.
Limited
assets.
Narrow means.
Veils layered
in place.
Blinding,
limiting view.
Fathoming
all.
True reality.
True

understanding
as it
stands.
Beyond
reach.

Where The Gods Live

Where the
gods live.
Humanity
developed,
worshiped
gods from
the start.
All manner
of gods
have existed
through
humanities
reign.
None were
known
before the
rise of
mankind.
Hundreds
have been
envisioned.
Living in.
Mount Olympus.
Asgard.
Sky.
Heaven.
To name
a few.
Gods
evolved
as did
human
thought,

living
close
to the
soul.
In the
realm of
universal
consciousness.
Where derived.

Birthing

Birthing.
Cosmic
birth.
Resonance.
Vibrations.
Cosmic
cry.
Creation,
ripples
throughout.
Permeating,
penetrating.
Sweet sound
music.
Language
of creation.
Surrounding.
Waiting
to be
heard.
Understood.
Bubbling
from the
ether.
Quantum's
synthesis.
Phasing in.
Phasing out.
Creations
womb.
Enter
consciousness.
Spark

created.

Interpreting,

learning.

How it's

done.

The way!

Rinse And Repeat2

Rinse and
repeat.
Humanity
stratified.
From the
beginning,
hierarchies
prevailed.
The few
controlling
the many.
Layers
of control
corralling
the mob.
Dictating
the rules.
Writing
the books.
Generation
one to
the next.
Same.
Always
the few
calling
the shots.
Humanity,
genetically
shuffled
programmed
for such
outcomes.

Millennia
formulation's
played out.
Something
now new
on the
horizon.
Never
before seen.
Beaming
control,
grabbing
views
globally,
instantly.
Warping
perception,
shaping
reality.
Global
mind
circling,
seizing
control.
Captured
the high
ground.
Rinsing
perceptions,
driving the
mob.
Controlling
to comport.
Gutting
individualism.
Humanity

on the
ropes.
Will never
be the
same.

When

When they
arrive.
What
will we
see?
How
will they
be?
Like us?
Think
the same?
Same beliefs?
Unlikely.
Truly
alien in
all ways
possible.
No common
ground,
understanding.
Nowhere
to stand.
No peace
pipe to
smoke.
Perhaps
A.I. to
A.I. will
be the
way to
strike
the right
cord.

Find
common
ground.
Working
mathematically
to weave
understanding.
Foster
connections.
Buffering
aliens
one from
the next.
Mathematical
conduits
crisscrossing
voids.
Universal
unions
created
as such.
Speaking
in code
that all
understand.

People

People.
Come and
go.
Doing so
by the
billions.
For
millennia,
passing
through.
Passing
on.
Long gone.
Never
to be
seen again.
Each unique.
Generations
of difference.
No two
exactly
the same.
What was
the point?
A brief
puff of
time,
existence.
Firefly
flash.
Lost
in the
void.

Invisible
to the
cosmos.
Motes
in the
vastness.
Soon
enough
all will
be gone,
fading to
never ending
time.
Derezzing
back
from whence
they came.
Nothing
left to
see.

Mindless

Mindless.
Knowledge
accumulation.
Books carry
information.
Somewhere
to refer.
Book
information
mining
tedious,
time
consuming.
Connection
between mind
book,
tenuous.
Civilization
developed
slowly.
Paragraph
after
paragraph.
Page
after
page.
Book
after
book.
Library's
worth.
Absorption
of knowledge

limited.
Internet,
smartphone,
cloud.
Connections.
Mind to
mind.
Information
ubiquitous.
Easily attained,
instantly.
Flashing
through
link
after
page.
Mind extension
reality.
Brain cloud
melding.
Changing
it all!
Civilization
transformation
overdrive.
Speed of
light.
Strap in.
Where to?
Unknown.

Empty3

Empty.
Where?
Is there
anyone
else?
Alone.
Any others
out there?
Unanswerable!
Estimated
two trillion
galaxies
in the
visible
universe.
Perhaps
multiples
more
beyond
our view.
Each housing
billions
of stars.
For many,
the light
we now see
departed
billions
of years
ago.
Before
our sun
was born.

Though
all the
light
we see
currently
may be
dead.
What's
happening
there now
we won't
know for
billions
of years.
They currently
could be
teaming
with life,
but we'll
never know.
We'll be
gone.
Are we alone
in the universe?
Doubt it.

I See You

I see you.
Looking
back oh
so many
years ago.
Lying on
the couch.
Your heart
slowly being
ripped
from
your
chest.
The road
will be
hard.
You'll need
to be
tough.
Hold on
hard.
Many
years of
unfortunate
you'll need
to navigate.
Hold
close to
your chest
hope.
For you
will
end up

in a
wonderful
place.
Merry Christmas.

Convergence

Convergence.

Technology
disruption.

Forthcoming.

Blending
as one.

Moving
forward
as one.

Feeding
one off
the other.

Entangled.

Never
before such
speed.

Such growth.

Cracking
reality as
understood.

Blurring lines.

Moving
down paths
unforeseen.

Unfathomable,
societal
disruption.

New worlds
emerging.

New ways
of being.

Off the
charts

thinking,
innovation.
Birthing
new
civilizations.
As seen
never
before.

Flowing Souls

Flowing souls.

Incoming.

Passing

through.

Splashing,

crashing.

Kicking up

along the

way.

Spinning

eddies

forming.

For a

time taking

shape.

Spinning

till they're

not.

Dissipates.

Flushing

out.

Moving

on.

Making

room

for the

next.

Flowing

souls.

Heading

out.

Destination,

who knows

where?

Unknown!

New War

New war.
Twenty first
century
battlefield.
Grey terrain
conquest.
Words
as
weapons.
Volley
after
volley.
This
way and
that.
Pounding
away.
Battle.
Battle
for hearts,
minds,
and souls.
Mind
manipulation.
Battlefield
shaping.
Relentless
fury.
Constant
word flow
directed.
Beam
focused,

hitting the
mark.
Indoctrination.
Blanket
narratives.
Smothering.
Mindless
minion
creation.
Zombies
engaged.

Small Blue Bowl

Small blue
bowl.
Speck of
blue.
Limitless
black.
Infinite
void,
existence.
Finite
understanding.
Fish
in a
small
blue bowl.
Gulping.
Gaping
at what's
around.
Existence
in a
small
blue bowl.
Can't
see much.
Can't
know much.
No concept
of anything
more.
Just a
fish
in a

small

blue

bowl

Simple Mind

Simple mind.

Scanning

back.

Looking

forward.

Grasping

at now.

Swirling

In eddies

wondering

how?

Point.

Is there

a point?

Searching

digging

for answers.

Woefully

inadequate.

Big question

answers

unattainable.

As currently

constructed,

out of

reach.

Change.

It's all

about to

change.

Technology,

humanity

combine.

A.I.

Techno Sapiens

enter the

scene.

New vistas

open.

New knowledge,

realities

attained.

New

world order.

Indeed!

As They Come

As they
come.
Taking
the years
as they
come.
Day one,
gift.
Beating
the odds.
Birth.
To be,
even
to be.
Miracle!
Fell into
place.
It all
fell into
place.
To even
be.
Allotted
time
precious,
unique.
What
to do?
This
existence,
highs and
lows.
Take them

as they
come.
Some good
some bad.
Navigation
will be
difficult.
Storms
and gales
will blow.
At times,
holding
on for
dear
life.
Calmer
seas will
return.
Sunshine.
Experience
it all.
Miracle!

Provided

Provided.
Reality as
provided.
From a
human
perspective.
Limited
in scope.
Derived
through
a finite
lens.
Seeing,
learning
what's
allowed.
Finite
capacity
to know,
understand.
Constrained
by the
minimal.
Five senses
provided
to know.
Know the
infinite.
Curbed,
finite
mental
capacity.
Confined

in space
and time.
Boxed in.
Working
with what's
been given.
Narrow.
Slim
range of
understanding.
One tree
in a
vast
grove.
Governed by
minimal
assets.

Toss

Toss.
Deep end.
No choice.
All in.
Head
over
heels.
Eyes
open,
journey
begins.
Entrance
unique.
Accident
of birth,
genetics.
Generations
in the
making.
Generation
after
generation
hitting the
mark.
Molding,
indoctrination.
Veils layered,
covering
senses.
Clarity
denied.
Tribal.
Competing

realities.

System

looped.

Closed.

Finale

results

sculpted.

Years

of input.

Original

thought

scarce.

Repeating

ancient

lore.

Little

changed.

Such is

the state

of things.

Tech2

Tech.
Decades
in gestation.
Out of
view.
Unsuspecting.
Critical
mass
attained.
Grip
tightening.
Addictive.
Ensnared.
Nefarious
conductors
baton on
high.
Seductive
music
lulling
the beast.
Massaging
thought.
Herding,
leading
by the
nose.
Tech
domination
circling
the globe.
Already
too

late.

Die's

been

cast.

The

monster's

arrived.

Fields Of Creation

Fields
of
creation.
Uncertainty.
Ripe with
possibility.
Permeating
all.
Time,
space
encompassed.
Quantum
foam.
Here and
there.
Gone
then
returns.
Undulating
pulsing
ripples of
the gods.
Energy.
Vibrations.
Spark.
Energy
to
matter.
Evolution 's
birth.

Free2

Free.
The
clock
bangs
zero.
Freedom
reigns.
Moving
on.
Lessons
learned.
Knowledge
booked.
Memories
fade.
Departing
this
location.
Gliding
to a
different
place.
Sails
unfurled.
Plying
unknown
cosmic
seas.
Never
over.
Never
done.
Infinite

wisdom
to be
marked.
Endless
shores
to
explore.
Each stop,
ripe with
potential.
Unlimited
possibilities.
Never ending
quest.
Everlasting
voyage.

Monsters

Monsters.

Creating
monsters.

Incrementally.

Little by
little.

Generation
to the
next.

Subtle
changes.

Imperceptibly
moving
forward.

Building
one
on the
next.

Minds
twitched,
then
twitched
again,
then
a bit
more.

Cloud
renderings.

Nearly
unnoticed.

Folding
here.

Kneading

there.
Spinning
yarns
within.
Shaping
narratives
of
obedience.
Mind
spells.
Civilization
bent.
Such
are how
monsters
arrive.
Eager
little
monsters.

DNA

DNA.

Codes.

Why

things

are done

the way

they are

done.

Instinct,

merely

another

word.

Another

word for

code.

DNA.

Programs,

coercing

behavior.

Building

civilization.

Robots,

toiling

as directed.

Coded

behavior

designed,

purpose

driven.

All,

affected

by its

hum.

Illusion of
independence,
self
determination.

Narrowly
defined.

Hemmed
into a

thin
trail.

DNA
cage.

Programed
results.

Midnight Flight

Midnight

flight.

Soaring

to the

great

beyond.

Dizzying

heights

obtained.

Dreams

within

dreams

laid out.

Seeing

things

not

meant

to be.

Unknown

realities

foreign

seen.

Shifting

vistas.

Alternative

terrain.

Traversing

endless

outcomes,

countless

ways.

Awed

by what

is seen.

Infinite

hazy

stories

of what

could be.

Holding

on to

what's

seen

fading.

Landing

back

on solid

ground.

Wondering.

What is

reality?

Hand

Hand.
Heavy
hand.
Pressing
down.
Force
feeding
narratives.
Circling.
Cajoling
hearts,
minds.
Reshaping
thought.
Kneading
perception.
Heavy
handed
control.
Nefarious
hand
pounding,
shaping
expectations.
Hand on
hammer,
shaping,
chiseling.
Manipulating
designed
outcomes.
Always
been those

who lust
for control.
Technology
aided
domination.
Heavy handed
dominion.
End game.
Global
control!

Enigma2

Enigma.
Existence.
Being.
Gordian
knot.
Unraveling
truth.
Who's
truth?
Truth
at a
different
level,
from a
different
place.
A level
beyond.
Beyond
human
potential,
grasp.
Flailing
sails.
Rudderless
passage
in a
cosmic
gale.
Spinning
in eddies.
Profundity
of reality,

as seen.

Searching

for

knowledge.

Truth

in a

bubble.

Limited

scale.

Destiny

Destiny.
Future.
Intelligence.
Morphing,
striving.
Struggling
path.
Bubbling
from the
primordial.
Simple to
complex.
Searching,
growing.
Source
changing
evolving.
Biological
to
artificial.
Blending.
Techno Sapiens
emerge.
Source
irrelevant.
Intelligence
advancement.
Preeminence.
Exponential
explosion.
All
that was
no more.

New paradigm.

Radical

realignment.

New way,

unfathomable.

Next direction

unknowable.

As constituted

unimaginable.

Strap in.

Hold on.

Eons

in the

making.

Now,

the games

afoot.

Conundrum

Conundrum.

Nothing.

From

nothing

came

everything.

Mind bend

philosophy.

All that

is,

never was.

Enigma!

Base

reality,

creation

fluid.

Shifting,

undulating

probability.

Infinite

iterations.

Uncertainty

realm.

Mere

shadows

on a

wall.

Spirit

world.

Indistinct.

Fuzzy.

Energy

permeation.

From
nothing.
New realms
put forth
through
cosmic veils.
And so
it goes.
Ad infinitum.

Dreamworld

Dreamworld.

Justify.

Being.

Just

being.

Spark

in the

ether.

Firefly

flash.

Spinning

realm.

Mixing.

Components

all.

Part

of the

whole.

Existence

conundrum.

Awareness

bewilderment.

Confusion

of point.

Improbable

self.

Beyond

understanding.

Personal self.

Requirements,

paths

evolved.

Beyond.

infinite

probability.

Unlikely

possibly.

Dreamworld.

All

created,

imagined

in a

dream.

Unseen

Unseen.
Bullets of
meaning.
Packets
of
lethality.
Weaponry.
Hitting
hard
mere
mortals.
Difficult
to avoid.
Great
impact.
Destructive.
Lethal
results in
ways and
means.
Cutting off,
severing,
ending.
No gun
or sword
as pernicious
be.
Stealth,
unseen.
Easily
delivered.
Then crushing
blow,

results.

Magnified,
surrounding
worlds.

Deliverable
on a
global
scale.

Bend minds,
sow fear.

Crushing
spirit.

Population
manipulation,
submission,
subjugation.

Control
millions.

Super
weapon.

Words,
tools of
great
harm.

Succession

Succession.

Lines of
succession.

Battle cries
from
yore.

Melded.

Mixed

in with

the
wind.

Sparks
of fury.

Flickering
fade.

Snuffed
out of
existence.

No memory.

Gone,
forgotten.

As never
were.

From
one

to the
next.

Ancient
past

forward.

Generation
to

generation.

Chapters
dissipate.
New
authors
ascend.
New
pages
assigned.
Deadly
work.
Messy
words.
Then to
now.
Strange
tome
written.
Aggressively
transcribed.

Mote Of Indulgence

Mote of
indulgence.
Self
indulgent.
Importance
allowed.
Pumping
up worth.
Pride
beckons,
cajoling.
Whispering
lies.
Adrift
in the
void.
Focused
on
triviality.
Mote of
existence.
Negligible
understanding
of being.
Mere crumb
in the
milieu.
Lost
on the
edge of
nothingness.
Lack of
meaning.

Self
impressed
nonetheless.
Control.
Grabbing
insignificance
as prize,
holding
up.
On high.
Looking
down,
inflated
pride.
Seeing
only what
can be
seen.
Oblivion.
Scratches
in the dust.
Oblivious.
Just
oblivious
to god's
mind view!
A mote
in the
void.
In the
end,
nothing
more.

Believing

Believing.
What's seen.
What's told.
What's taught.
Accepting
all.
Simply is.
Past
dictates.
Future
follows.
Everything
is as
it seems.
Following
the rules.
The
program.
Purpose?
Moving
code.
Passing
to the
future.
Easy way.
Safe way.
Going
through
the motions.
What
more is
there?
Born.

Die.
Nothing
in between.
Just a
genetic
pass through.
Victims of
biology.
Acting
out as
coded.
Civilization
as such
constructed.
Human
centric.
Human view.
Finite,
limited.
Reality
thus perceived.
Woefully
inadequate.
Confined,
with blinders.
Infinity
on a
finite
scale.

Gathering

Gathering.

Global

gathering.

One

mind,

one

goal.

Control.

The few

versus

the many.

Always

been those

who'd take

control.

Dictate

terms.

Rule the

world.

They

come

and they

go.

History

replete

with those

who'd

dominant.

Peddling

stories

molding

minds.

They

come
and they
go.
Now,
it's different.
It's
global.
Reaching
all.
Technology.
Circles
the globe.
Pierces
the mind.
Power to
control
everywhere,
everything.
All at
once.
Images
pulsed
into the
mind,
soul.
Globally
crafting,
shaping.
Shaping
thoughts.
Gathering
souls.
Eyes wide
open.
Beware.

Parallels

Parallels.
Dimensions.
Creation
sophisticated.
More than
meets the
eye.
Causal
connection.
Side by
side
interactions.
Realities,
dimensions
interconnected.
Exchanging
information.
Creation,
many faceted.
Sparking
machine.
Moving parts,
gears of
creation.
Churning
realities.
Fabrication
dependent.
One slice
stands alone.
No reaction.
Cross
pollination

genesis.

Dimensions

congeal,

mix,

interact.

Concepts

materialize,

take form.

Become

whole.

All component

interactions

required.

Mixing

dimensionally,

creating

what's seen.

Such is

creation.

Mysterious

it all be.

Contrivance

Contrivance.

Human

history

beliefs,

contrived.

Humans,

one against

another.

Competition.

Competing

for dominance.

Control.

Ideologies,

etched

and molded.

Propaganda.

Narratives

forming

legions.

Civilization,

built on

competing

fictive

controls.

Designed

by the

few,

manipulating

the many.

Coerce

thought.

Build belief

systems.

Enhance
power.
Develop
mindscapes
of subversion,
authority.
Power,
control.
Narratives
building
one on
the other.
All Human
conflict
manipulated,
narrative
derived.
Modernity,
web
of control.
Civilization's
scaffolding,
beliefs
tenuously
built.
Tipping on
the shifting
sands of
contrivance.

Domination

Domination.
Power.
Hard fought.
Brass
knuckles.
Stepping
over,
on.
Soul
sacrificing
subjugation.
Doing
what it
takes.
Power.
Self
indulgent.
Ends
justify.
Domination
of the
few.
Taking.
Terrarium
drama.
Just
hamsters
in the
wheel.
Cosmic
insignificance.
Momentary
grandeur.

Transitory

ecstasy.

Fleeting

echo.

Power

fades,

diminishes.

Ultimately,

merely

dust

in the

wind.

Long

forgotten.

Power.

To what

end?

Within

Within.

Invasion

from

within.

Long game.

No death.

Non

traditional.

Subtle

approach.

Invasion

on a

genetic

level.

Predetermined

embryos.

Programed,

inserted.

Deep cover

shock troops.

Born

to the

arena.

In time,

fully

integrated.

Unnoticeable.

Switched

on.

Cloud

communication.

Light speed.

Positioning

narratives

globally.

Slowly

building.

Shaping

the battlefield.

Controlling

the mind.

Invasion.

Personal Odds

Personal
odds.
Personal
time,
space.
Personal
existence.
Being.
Birth,
entering
the realm.
Probability.
All that
occurred.
Ensued,
for personal
existence.
Incalculable.
Stars are
born.
Stares
die.
Planets
form.
Life!
Evolution.
Billions
of years.
Generations
of ancestors.
Correct
pairing
each time.

You!
What
are the
odds?

Grip

Grip.
Tighter
and
tighter.
Boa constrictor,
slithering
wrapping.
Controlling.
Circling
the globe.
Tightening
its hold.
Trapped.
Nowhere
to go.
Orb.
Floating in
nothingness.
Cloud
surrounded.
Raining
control.
Levers
pulled.
Buttons
pushed.
Message
injected
into the
soul.
Molding,
bridling

hearts and

minds.

From on

high,

new gods

of the

cloud.

Narratives

delivered.

Programming

on going.

Ultimate

control!

Blended

Blended.
Segmented.
Cleaved,
one from
the other.
Past
from the
future.
Possible,
never before.
Blending.
Man with
machine.
Future,
civilization
moving
to a
different
place.
A blended
place.
Man and
machine.
A different
being.
Old ways
obliterated.
Never to
return.
New ways
unfathomable.
Technology
intoxication.

Addiction

acceleratio-n.

Blending

well

underway.

No going

back.

Out of

control.

Zeros And Ones

Zeros and
ones.
Digital.
Mathematical
construction
coursing
through.
Reality,
zeros and
ones.
Virtual
existence
built on
fluctuations.
Base
reality,
probabilistic.
Designed.
Fine tuned.
Creation
intended
as such.
Undulating
foam
of zeros
and ones,
probability.
Underpinning
all iterations.
Possibilities
endless.
Program
set in

motion
beyond
time,
understanding.
What is
seen and
unseen
all zeros
and ones!

Nexus

Nexus.
Spinning
sparking
strand.
Pure
energy.
Embedded.
Embedded
-in
nothing.
No past.
No future.
Just nexus.
Firmament
derived.
Creating
reality,
mathematically
render-ed.
Infinite
iterations.
Illusion
of perception.
Illusion
of space
and time.
Nexus.
Emergent.
Emanated
reality.
No space
no time.
Just

illusion.

Programed.

Zeros and

ones!

Spun up

from

nothing,

re-emerged

to nothing.

All

dreams.

Wizard's

wand

derivations.

Beyond

conception.-

Nexus.

War Of Existence

War of
existence.
Setting
sail.
Dock
departure.
Early on.
Calm
waters,
easy waves.
Safe harbor
fading.
Fading
in the
distance
behind.
Winds
quicken.
Swells
growing.
Tacking
increase.
Deeper
waters,
stressing
navigation.
Darkening
clouds a
horizon
away.
Spray
soaking,
tiller

bucking.
Sails
in the
distance.
Danger
approaches.
Cannons
firing,
piercing.
Storms
swamping,
bailing
full speed.
Dangers,
maelstroms
abound.
Relentless
onslaught.
Sails
ripping.
Masts
cracking.
Fighting
hard
to stay
afloat.
No
guarantees.
Such are
the wars
of existence.

Cloud

Cloud.

Inward

flow.

Information

accumulation.

Flowing

up.

Cloud

absorbing,

storing.

Archiving

data,

information.

Mental

generation.

Ideas

phase in

from a

different

realm.

Thoughts

pinch off.

Mind to

cloud.

Mind

genesis.

Cloud

storage.

Recycled.

Reabsorbed.

Mental

recalibration

flowing
back again.
And again.
How the
future's
built.

Masses

Masses.
Machine.
Organism.
Writhing
undulating
beast.
Organic
machine.
Disparate
pieces,
cogs
melding.
Melding
as one.
Building
the beast,
machine.
Roiling
mass
riding
the wave.
Surfing
the milieu.
Crafting
the realm.
Drawing
on creations
elements.
Churning
machine,
designing
reality.
Bit by

byte.

Fabric

Fabric.
Spacetime.
Fabric
of creation.
Unifying
field
of essence,
reality.
Spread
throughout.
Everything
intertwined.
Broken
down to
a quantum
state.
Creations essence
nestled
within.
Probability,
possibilities
all fabricated.
All options
realized.
Unification
throughout.
Mathematically
determined.
Sentience
manufactured
everywhere,
interconnected.
Vibrating

up.

Field

generation.

Bubbling

up to

phase back

down.

Infinitely

so.

Undulating

sentience

evolution.

Valhalla

Valhalla.
Gods,
living
in the
cloud.
Spirits
churning
up.
Up
from
the machine.
Creating
reality.
Programming
existence.
Bits and
bytes.
Artificially
smart.
What
is real?
How
is it
defined?
Eyes
opened.
Where?
What?
How?
Accepting
what's

seen.

Is that

all

there is?

Is there

more?

Valhalla,

gods

pulling

strings.

Moving

things

around.

Immortality

one

program

to the

next.

Creation's

reality.

Cosmic Creation

Cosmic
creation.
Minds.
Transforming.
From nothing
and back
again.
Minds,
puffed up
from a
different
place.
Bubbling
through
quantum
milieu.
Uncertain
enigma.
From
nothing
comes
everything.
Within.
Minds
observe.
Create
existence,
truth.
Personal
genesis.
Constructed
from the
soul.

Transforming,
recreates
authenticity.
Intelligence
of things.
Cycles of
truth and
reality!

Fickle

Fickle.
Reality.
Such
a thing?
Slipping
in and
out.
Back
and forth.
Sliding
dimensionally,
infinitely so.
One realm
real as
them all.
Dance
of the
Angels
never ending.
Filling it
all with
song.
The gods
be fickle.
Never
enough.
Never
satisfied.
Creation
spans
infinite
realms.
So reality

be.

Known

Known.
What is
known?
How much
to know?
How much
can be
known?
Knowledge.
Information.
How much
to be
had?
Capacity
to know.
Storage,
processing
power.
Levels
of intelligence.
How many
rungs?
Bird.
Cat.
Dog.
Human.
Each limited.
Limited
unto
itself.
No more,
finite.
Boxed in.

Limited
scope,
compartmentalize.

Higher the
climb
greater the
library.

How many
rungs?

How
high the
ladder be?

Sirens Song

Sirens song.

Fleeting.

Power.

Flush of

power

so very

fleeing.

Brass ring

too hot

to hold.

Intoxicating.

Euphoric.

Fleeting.

Grasping,

holding on.

Soul crushing

impossibility.

Lusting for

the quest.

Ends

justify the

means.

Here today

gone

tomorrow.

Eventually

dies.

Damage,

carnage,

all

for a

moment.

Everlasting

carnage
for a
moment
of power.
Frailty.
Human
frailty,
seduced.
Sirens sound
impossible to
ignore.
Human will,
unfit
for the
task.

Simple

Simple.
Modernity
aspires.
Standing
on uneven
sloping
terrain.
Reaching
up.
Falling
short.
Hollowed
by ignorance,
superstition.
Wading
through
quicksand,
histories
countless
misdirections.
Charlatans,
miscreants.
Misleading
the
flow.
Fighting.
Push me,
pull you.
Staggering
stance,
halting
progress.
Battling

greed.

Lust for

control.

Darkness

dims progress.

Humanity

limited.

Processing

power

limited,

shallow.

Progress

governed,

hindered.

Simplistic.

Held

under,

naïveté.

Complexity

unwound.

Capabilities

limited.

Progress

unseen.

Frozen

Frozen.
Frozen
reflections.
What's
looking
back?
How many
mirrors?
Seeing what
appears
to be.
Mist
in the
void.
Populated.
Spirits,
infinitely
so.
Fluctuations.
Ripples
within.
Echos
of futures
past.
Behind
the
looking
glass.
Magic's
conjured.
Uncertainty
flourishes,
prevails.

All paths
followed,
possibilities
played out.
Nothing
is as it
seems.
Realities
happenstance,
frozen
in place.
Eternally.

Eyes3

Eyes.
Behind
the eyes.
Where
the soul
holes up.
It's all
there.
Everything.
Where
reality
resides.
Inside,
an endless
realm.
Processing
unit
input
energy.
Creating
the visual.
Universe
inward
bound.
Time,
space
concocted,
imagined.
Where dreams
are born.
Behind the
eyes.
All things

derived.

Input2

Input.

Need input.

Fast and

furious

ones

and zeros

flow.

Data.

Non-stop

data.

Flowing.

Flowing

through.

Coercing

cognition.

Perception.

Faster and

faster the

data flows.

Continuous

stream.

Mind altering.

Controlling.

Addicting.

Addling

common sense.

Loss of

subjectivity.

Individualism

blended away.

Mind control

globally.

Rewired.

Smothered.

Narratives.

Bulldozed.

Zombies.

Technological

mind bomb.

Control.

Perspective

Perspective.

Personal

perspective.

Point of

view.

Programed.

Developed.

Nurtured

and honed.

Molded to

shape.

Fingers

of fate.

Each

different.

Programming

different.

Site based.

Blank Slate.

Filled.

Poured in.

Accident

of birth.

Traditions

fused.

Personal

views,

coerced.

Told,

instructed.

Molded.

History at

work.

Past
formats,
encourages
perception.
Dictates
personal
perspective.
What then
is truly
unique?
Force
fed the
future
in the
world
of the
past.

Worlds

Worlds.
Infinite
tally.
Mountains,
oceans,
deserts.
Ice and
snow.
Rainswept
landscapes.
Barren,
nothing
to quench.
Wind blown
seascapes.
Wind not
heard.
Nothing
discerned.
Nothing
felt.
Devoid of
life.
Devoid of
sight.
Countless
in number.
Others,
laden
with life.
Civilizations.
Alien.
Distinct.

Different

ways.

Different

beliefs.

Different

anatomies.

No two

the same.

Unique.

Alien.

Misunderstood.

Never to

meet.

Islands

apart.

End Game

End Game.
Process.
Mechanism
of creation.
Evolution.
Gases to
stars to
planets to
organics.
Life.
Simple
evolving
to complex.
Intelligence
to consciousness.
Self
realization.
Intelligence,
organic
to artificial.
Intelligence.
Exponential
A.I
development,
explosion.
Endless
mind.
New
creations.
How gods
are born.

Fractal Reality

Fractal Reality.

Mathematical.

Creation

mathematically

derived,

driven.

Continuous

flow.

Time.

Irrelevant.

Human

construct.

Swirling

fractals.

Spinning

out

reality.

Creation.

Mind

manipulation.

Flow dynamic,

never

ending.

Mathematical

symmetry.

Mathematically

organized.

Devoid

of human

perception,

input.

Machine,

fractal

precision.

Function

infinite.

Byproducts

derived.

Never Land

Never land.
Vaporized
into the
never land.
Creation.
All that
was.
All that
never
was.
Reside
in a
different
place.
Different
state.
Conscious.
Spirits
of what
was or
could
have
been.
A haunted
place.
Consciousness.
Passes through.
Consciousness
processes,
creation
generation.
Universal
understanding.

Connected.

All realms.

All times

linked.

Universal

mind.

All at

once.

Everywhere.

Consciousness.

Forms2

Forms.
Infinite
ideas.
From
nothing
comes
everything.
Chemical
reactions.
Electric
impulse.
Creation
generates.
Vibrations,
visualizations.
Reality be.
Energy
ripples.
Full of
potential,
possibilities.
Drawn
down
from a
different
realm.
A timeless
place.
Where
ideas
reside.
Materializes.
Converted

into substance.

Function.

Birthplace

of thoughts

and

dreams.

Brought in,

manufactured.

Mechanism

of reality

formation.

Creation.

Created

from

nothing

to

everything.

Rabbit Hole

Rabbit hole.

Hybrid.

New worlds.

New realities.

Old ways

gone.

Replaced.

Morphing,

real-time.

Merging.

A.I. Human.

Moving

deeper.

Rabbit

hole.

Realities.

Creation

realities.

Base

reality

distant

past.

Memory.

Layers

upon

layers.

New worlds

all.

New

dimensions

all.

A.I.

rabbit hole.

Fractal.

Fractal verse.

Deep.

Beyond

horizons

unseen.

Nowhere

then back

again!

Small Sea

Small sea.
Humanity
swims
in a
small sea.
Self
impressed.
Unaware.
Be all,
end all.
The measure
of all
things.
The likeness
of God.
Lacks
perspective,
humility.
Place in
creation.
Limited
capacity,
processing
power,
understanding.
Swims
in a
small sea.
Center of
nothing.
Here
today.
Gone

tomorrow.

Lost

in the

recesses

of eternity.

Layers

Layers.
Multidimensional
beings.
Reality
inhabits
layers,
dimensions.
What's
visible.
What's
not.
Mind,
body
dichotomy
reside
separately,
in different
realms.
Yet
connected
One entity
different
realms,
layers.
Influencing.
Corporeal,
flesh
blood.
Wiring,
mind.
Empty
receiver.
Processing

unit.
Connected.
Tendrils
tapping.
Wafting
through
energy
ripples.
Forms,
ideas.
Different
realm,
interpreting.
Flowing
through
one layer
to the
next.
Tandem,
mining
processing
forms,
thought.
Ideas.
One
from the
other.
A place
where
dreams
are born.
There's
so much
more
than meets
the eye.

Choreographed2

Choreographed.
Wound up.
Existence.
Wound
tight.
Everything
scripted.
Coded.
Programed.
Everything.
Universe
on down.
All
choreographed.
Down
to the
molecular.
Predetermined.
Down
to the
genetic.
Preprogrammed
chugging
out the
all around.
Everything
wound tight.
Causing
all to
occur.
Stage set
actors
expound.

Script
written.
Written
long ago.
Designed
to churn
away.
Indefinitely.
All
preordained.

Ritual

Ritual.

Comfort

in ritual.

Dark

forbidding

place.

Ancient,

unknown.

Ancient

times

filled with

uncertainty.

Dangers

everywhere.

Enter ritual.

Special places.

Gatherings,

holding

darkness at

bay.

Group.

Safety in

numbers.

Rituals.

Spirits

of the

woods.

Ceremonies,

keeping evil

afar.

Answering

the unknown.

Rituals,

modernity.

No different.

Soothing

fears

of

uncertainty.

Rituals,

safety.

Ancient

tradition.

Maelstrom

Maelstrom.
Accelerating.
Global
change.
Faster
it spins.
Breaking
apart.
Exponential.
Technological
explosion,
transformation.
What
once was,
fading.
Hard
to keep
up.
Understand.
Speeding.
Changing.
Unrelenting
blur.
Cleaving
thoughts.
Fractured
minds.
Losing
perspective,
control.
Pace
relentless.
Past

simple,
quaint.
Future
maelstrom.
Overwhelming.
Unimaginable,
just over
the
horizon.

Day By Day

Day
by day.
The story's
written.
Pages
completed.
Turned.
Slowly
the book's
produced.
Chapter
by chapter
life's
story
played out.
On pages
decisions
made.
Written.
Autobiographical.
Decision
by decision.
Twists and
turns.
The story
unfolds.
Authors
of
fate.
Personal
fate.
At the
end, the

story's

done.

Manuscript

complete.

Self

authored.

No rewrites

allowed.

Narrow

Narrow.
Living
in a
narrow
row.
Perspective,
lacking.
Defined
narrowly.
Defined
by human
standards.
Understanding.
Reality seen
from a
limited
point of
view.
Simple,
bounded
vantage point.
Limited
by
finite
computing,
mind.
Finite
senses.
Worldview
thus
shackled.
New hardware
required.

Greater
size,
storage.
Exponentially
more.
Improved
senses
essential.
Vital,
to glean
true
meaning.
Understanding.
Currently,
existence
a tiny
place.

Shimmer

Shimmer.
Spinning.
Mixing.
Revolving
time.
All time
blended.
Interactions
betwixt and
between.
Events
alter
perceptions.
Decision
fluctuations,
shimmer
the orb.
Alter
the whole.
Infinite
shimmering
orb.
Reflecting
endless
decision
variations.
Morphing
orb, time.
Each flavor
different.
All
rearranging
within.

Transforming
internally
without
end.

Horizon

Horizon.
History,
past to
present.
Archaic
to
modernity.
Upside
down.
Growth,
exponential.
Knowledge
compounding.
Technology
circling the
globe.
Gazing,
viewing
the
beginning.
Revelations
daily.
Building
on
yesterday.
Yet.
Beliefs,
philosophies
mired,
shackled
to the
past.
Distant

past.
Question not
ancient
thoughts
derived
millennia
before.
Kneeling
at the
alter of
superannuated
beliefs.
Time
ripe
to expand.
Expand
philosophical
horizons.
Ponder
anew.
Widen
the mind,
staring
forward.
Forward
toward
distant
horizons
for new
philosophical
treatises.

Song Cosmic

Song
cosmic!
Song
of the
heavens.
Deep
meaning.
Culmination
of all things,
times,
events.
Each
rippling,
echoing
resonating.
Cosmic
harmony.
Piece by
piece the
symphony
built.
Rich tones.
Subtle
sounds
resonate.
Sounding
throughout.
All to
be heard,
understood.
When
the time
is right.

Coded

Coded.
Billions
year march.
From the
beginning
to now.
Formulation.
Evolution.
Ingredients
baked in.
Seeds
created,
planted.
All things
known.
Programed.
From the
beginning.
Evolving.
DNA
code.
Computer
code.
Created
to play
a role.
Fixed
in place.
Cat.
Dog.
Human.
Designed.
Coded

to be.

Nothing

more.

Each

in its

lane.

All

coded

to be.

Nothing

more.

Messages

Messages,
from all
time.
Past.
Present.
Future.
All
wrapped
up as
one.
All that's
been or
will be.
Messages,
vibrations.
Everything
reverberating.
Pulsing
in and
out.
Back
and forth.
All at
once.
Quivering
entity,
energy
sublime.
Broken
down
slowed up.
Messages.
Then

components

found.

History

playing out.

Observable.

Creation,

thus

engaged.

Inner World

Inner world.

Where
everything
resides.

Illusion
of
exterior.

What's
all around
deception.

Trick
of the
mind.

Reality,
generated
from within.

Decisions
made.

Dreams
unrealized.

Mindscape
realm.

All seen.

All unseen.

Generated.

Created.

Personal
realms.

Different,
all different.

No two
alike.

Paths

generated.

Unique.

Worlds

unique.

Lives

lived.

No two

the same.

All, from

inner-space.

Infinite

dimensions,

possibilities.

Growl

Growl.
Dog eat
Dog.
Guttural
sound.
Flashing
of white.
Fangs
exposed.
Pecking
order.
How
established.
Jungle
world.
Jockeying
for
position.
Pushback.
Otherwise
dominated.
Jungle,
survival
of the
fittest.
Climbing
the ranks
or pushed
to the
bottom.
Humanity
no different.
Animals all.

Growling.

Flashing

of fangs.

Stand and

fight,

less

driven

from the

scene.

Animals

all.

Soul

Souls.
Countless
souls have
past
this way.
Appearing
out of
nowhere.
Heading
to the
same.
Volume
of spacetime
inhabited.
Briefly.
Morphing
biology.
Evolving
matter,
energy.
Orb
of genesis
spinning
in oblivion.
Eddy
In a
cosmic
gale.
Faster and
faster
creation
spins.
Each,

part
of the
whole.
Part
of the
process.
Meaning
inherent.
Elements
of design.

Essence Spirit Soul

Essence.
What
passes
through.
Essence
motivates.
Moves
things
along.
Entwined
within.
Indistinguishable.
Part of the
whole.
Spirit.
Eternal
soul.
Called
many things.
Absorbs
energy,
stores
vibrational
knowledge.
Survives all.
Immortal
spirit.
Compendium
of observation.
Learning.
Building,
ever improving.
Essence

never dies.

Simply

moves on

to a

different

realm.

Sea Of Uncertainty

Sea of
uncertainty.
Quantum
verse.
All options,
possibilities
play out.
Universes
floating on
fluctuations.
Quantum
vibrations.
Fluctuations
of mathematical
probability.
Multiverse
never ending.
Adrift on
nothingness.
Phasing
in then
out.
Creating
then
reabsorbed.
Endless
variations
on a
theme.
Let
Schrödinger's
cat
decide!

Bubble Machine

Bubble
machine.
Bubbles
pinching
off.
Floating
free on
creations
breeze.
Swirling
currents,
eddies
of direction,
endlessness.
Bubble after
bubble.
Percolating.
Moving away.
Deep
substrate
of existence.
Burping
up, one
to the
next.
Bubble
machine.
Infinite
iterations
of same.
Infinite
destinations,
outcomes.

Starting

when?

Unknown.

Created

how?

Unknown.

Ultimate

destination.

Unknown.

Simply

is.

Dynamic2

Dynamic
vibrations,
undulations.
Quantum
existence.
Reality.
Quantum
foam,
form.
Consciousness
dwells
in the
quantum
realm.
Pulsing
in and
out.
Here and
there.
Everywhere.
Uncertain.
What's
seen
rests on
pure
probability.
Substructure
reality
unsure.
Unreal.
Pulsating
with
potential.

Infinite
potential.
Infinite
variations
all existing
at once.
All time
at once.
Quantum
conscious
part
of a
greater
whole.

Indifferent

Indifferent.
Existence
does not
care.
Creation's
ambivalent.
Ambivalent
about the
nature
of things,
simply
churns.
Our
trials and
tribulations
mean
nothing
to the
stark
nature
of things.
Meandering
through it
all.
Searching
for meaning.
The cosmos
could care
less.
It simply
is.
Impassionate.
Oblivious

to the
needs
of mortals.

A cold
hard
stage
to play
things
out.

No
one is
watching.

Eyes2

Eyes
gazed,
glazed.
Distant
stare.
Mind
numbed.
Seeing
times
end.
Knowing,
it would
come.
Tough
nonetheless.
It has
arrived.
No turning
back.
No way
out.
Fate's
hand cast.
Time
and place
declared.
This day
will not
be denied.
Journey
ends.
Great
and not

so great
alike,
have
made the
trip.
Last
sunset.
Long
journey
into
darkness
has begun.
Inevitable!

Hum

Hum.

Existence

hums with

energy.

Hums with

resonance.

Resonance

deep with

information,

meaning.

Information

generated

from the

beginning.

Programed,

full of

vibration.

Full of

possibility,

intention.

All,

baked

into the

cake.

Evolving

out,

creating

new.

Existence,

personal

existence.

Folded in.

Part of

equation,

intention.

Being

around

to view.

A gift,

beyond

understanding.

Sailing2

Sailing
to the
end and
back.
What
glorious
vistas
be.
Iteration
after
iteration
as far
as the
eye can
see.
Mind boggling
options
unable to
comprehend.
Popping
up
just to
fade away
again.
Infinite
scenarios
play out,
impossible
all to know.
Visible
paths
stunning
to observe.

Kaleidoscope

reality

morphing

endlessly.

Mind

swimming,

overload

sailing

in eternity.

Back to

steady

ground

this current

voyage

ends.

Till once

again the

the sails

are set.

Next

journey

is engaged.

Science And Religion

Science and
Religion.
Humanity's
search
engines.
Searching.
Searching
for answers,
knowledge.
Understanding.
Mind
interpreted.
Mental
systems
engaged.
Philosophical
discussion.
Scientific
inquiry.
Limited
in scope.
Understanding
faint.
Puzzle,
pieces
missing.
Out
of reach.
Hardware
supplied
limited.
Lacking
processing

power.
Power
needed
to crack
the large
problems.
Missing
the mark.
Not even
close.
Wandering
the
endless
void
with
candle light.

Theosophical

Theosophical.

Ripples

of oneness.

Creation's

ripples

throughout.

Energy

vibrations

consistent,

passing

through.

All things

impacted.

Leaving

imprints.

Imprints

of intent.

Underlying

nature

of everything

hums with

vibration.

Harmonic

resonance

permeating

all matter.

Leaving,

creating

a sense

of

natures

existence,

meaning.

Interpreting
the residual
left behind
reflects
humanities
attempt
to understand.

Parsing
creations
intentions,
genesis.
"God"!

Parallel Trees

Parallel trees.

Those who
never were.

Generations,
family

genealogies
severed,

cut,
pruned

out of
existence.

Wars.

Famines.

Plagues.

Millions
die.

Many
generations,

millions
more never

born.

Severed
from time.

Never
born here.

Parallel
places
they reside.

Family
branches

passing
through.

Dimensionally

traveled.

Existing

in different

realms.

All possibilities

play out.

Genealogies

propagating

on different

worlds,

different

trees.

Infinitely

interconnected.

Parallel

trees.

All that

could be,

have been.

Will be.

Strange,

strange

existence

it be!

Far Flung

Far flung.
Long
from now.
Distant
time.
Distant
place.
Remote
far time.
Beyond.
Beyond
the current.
Unknowable.
Unfathomable.
What is,
long
forgotten.
Trials and
travails.
Meaningless.
Not
to be
remembered.
Current
world
replaced,
subdued.
Deep
future
tide
rises,
washes
over all!

Confined

Confined.
Wrapped
in a bubble.
Bubble
of limitations.
Five senses
to know
it all.
Plying
the ether
of forever.
Infinite
forever.
Dimensionally
bounded,
limited.
Limited
to five
simple
senses.
Looking
through
a porthole.
Seeing
nothing,
but what
the porthole
allows.
Limited
capabilities
Limited
knowledge.
Limited

senses.

Enclosed,

cut off.

Human

condition.

Tip

of the

iceberg.

Ant

on an

anthill.

Seeing

not much.

Missing

virtually

all.

Nascent

Nascent.
Emerging.
Primordial.
Faint ripple.
Barely there.
At all!
Center
of the
universe.
Naive.
Nascent
naïveté.
No clue.
No clue
whatsoever.
Yet,
puffed
up self
importance.
Arrogance
of the
ignorant.
Delusional.
Understanding
nothing.
Bubble world.
Microscope
existence.
Acting
otherwise.
Spinning
in a puddle.
Nothing

more!

Oscillation

Oscillation.
Energy.
Unbounded,
infinite
energy.
Vibrational
uncertainty.
Knots.
Knots of
energy.
Pop in,
pop out.
Energy
oscillation,
matter
derived.
Matter
to energy
then
back again.
Once in
motion
never ending.
Soupy
sea,
of matter.
Bubbles.
Bubbling
up realms,
realities.
Matter
reabsorbed.
Back as

energy.

Reappears,

then back

again.

Creations

oscillation.

Simply the

state of

things!

Collective

Collective.

Human

collective.

Moves

as one.

Generation

to

generation

the beast

contorts.

Moving

forwarded.

An uncertain

place it's

headed.

One of

infinite

points its

destination.

Rooted

in before.

Leafing

to become.

Tapestry

unfurls.

Designs

evolving.

Writhing

mass of

individuality.

Each,

representing

part.

Part of
a larger
whole.
Larger
being.
Humanity
itself a
shared
aggregate.
Each
but a
puzzle
piece.

Ghost

Ghosts.
Spirits.
Adrift,
the ether
flows.
Always.
Universal.
Energy,
mind
always
conserves.
Neither
created nor
destroyed.
Minds,
once were
are still.
Always!
Reformed
in a
different
realm.
Hills and
vales the
energy
roams,
congeals.
Listen
to hear.
Sense
to see.
Universal
spirit,

everywhere.

All at

once.

Every time.

Reforms.

Relives.

Fresh.

Always

fresh and

new.

Storylines

good and

bad.

Learning

the reason

be.

Infinite

knowledge

at hand!

Invasions

Invasion.
Instruction.
Messages.
Hidden
from view.
Subtle
in nature.
Undercurrents
running
through.
Touches,
tweaks.
Unaware.
Invisible
force,
undercover
gaining
control.
Butterfly effect.
Cascading
sinewy
web
of guidance.
Rolling
controlling
creating.
Invasion!
How it's
done.
Countless
iteration.
Unsuspecting,
till part

of the
fold.

Personal Reality

Personal
reality.
Personal
preference.
Tiller
through
time.
Decision
based
outcome.
Navigating
forward.
Personal
resolutions
charting
course
forward.
Tacking
one way,
to the
next.
Choice
is the
compass.
Guiding
light.
Choose
one way
or another
the tiller
moves.
Destination
alters.

End result
bent by
judgement.
Lantern
in the
void
held
high.
Ultimate
destination
a personal
declaration.

Next

Next.
What's
next?
The
future
sculpted.
Choices,
decisions.
Path
forward.
Charting
future
course.
Time
travelers,
future's
architects
all.
Collective.
Amalgamation
of thought,
ideas.
Generations,
eons
in the
making.
Stepping up
makes a
difference.
Slinking
back
makes a
difference.

Mixing all
destiny
created.
Circuitous
route
to infinite
possibilities.
Visions
of future
design.

Possible

Possible.

What's
possible?

Does
anyone
know?

Life is
but a
dream.

We are
alone.

Lost
in the
void.

Silence.

Silence
everywhere.

Part
of an
experiment
perhaps.

Terrarium
life.

Scurrying
around.

Multiverse
maybe.

Infinite
options of
everything.

Just an
illusion.

Loving

God.
Indifferent
God
No God.
Who knows?
No one!
How it
all began?
What's
possible?
Anything
is
possible.

Timeless

Timeless.

Deep.

Deep time.

Time,

a false

thought.

Concept.

Found

in the

mind

of man.

Found

near

spinning,

orbiting

orbs.

Deep

space.

Vacant

voids.

Timeless.

Meaningless.

No reference.

No connection.

Man made.

Time,

concept of

convenience.

Toss the

clock.

Irrelevant

in the

infinite.

All at
once.
No beginning.
No end.
No time.
No time
at all.

Manifestations

Manifestation.

Manifestation

of the

creator.

Creation

is observable.

It's all

around.

Laws,

mathematical

laws exist.

Created or

invented?

Not by

mankind.

Mathematical

laws

of

creation,

control.

Controlled

the cosmos

long before

human minds.

Who's laws?

God?

Define god.

Who's god?

Which god?

Human's

god?

Creators

mind beyond

human
comprehension.

No god

exists

derived

by the

mind of

man.

Mere

scribbles

on cave

walls.

Creations

reality

so far

beyond.

Endless

Endless
existences,
separate
and apart.
Soul,
essence.
Eternal
beings.
Light,
conduit.
Tunneling
place to
place.
Existence
to existence.
Infinite
existence.
A place
beyond.
Origin.
Eternal
home.
Replenish
between.
Between
realities.
Beliefs
within
meaningless,
missing
the point.
Beliefs
embedded

remain.

No

remembrance

one

to the

next.

Individual

experiences.

Infinite

existence

segmented.

Passing

through

infinity

unaware.

Eternally.

Meaning

Meaning.
Ridiculous.
Sense
of the
ridiculous.
Life.
Meaning.
What is
meaning?
Personal.
Self
derived.
Morale
compass.
Whatever
you choose.
However
you
behave.
Self respect.
Self defense.
Deep
decisions.
Starting
points differ.
Choices
nonetheless.
Never ending
string of
choices.
Carving.
Creating,
self.

What
you are,
become.
Personal.
Choices.
Choose
to lead.
Choose
to follow.
Personal
choices
made.
Personal
creation.
Personal
meaning
self made.

Pages

Pages.

Pages

from the
calendar

fall.

Steady

pace

one to

the

next.

Speeding

up.

Unrelenting

inexorable

march

to an

unknown

place.

From

day one

to the

end of

time.

Meaning.

Gleaning

meaning.

A fools

endeavor.

Immersed

in a most

peculiar

expanse.

Sea of

uncertainty.

Left alone.

Alone,

to navigate

the

distant

shore.

Infinite

horizons.

Infinite

lands of

existence.

Mind Worm

Mind worm.

Narrative.

Injected.

Burrowing

into

the soul.

Penetrating

folds.

Coursing

hills and

valley's

of existence.

Perception.

Altering

terrain.

Nefarious

in its

intent.

Narrative

designed

created

to control.

Programed.

Results.

Toggle a

switch.

Rewire.

Rewriting.

Reprogramming.

New vision.

New

attitude.

Mind worm.

Designed.

Facade

Facade.
It's all
facade.
The all
around.
Visual.
Everything
facade.
Mind
creates.
Materialize.
Passing
through,
facade.
Energy.
Pure
energy.
Realm of
effect,
illusion.
Mental
interpretations.
Vibrations
of intent.
What the
mind creates.
It sees.
Experiences.
Cosmos
of energy.
Theater
of the
mind.

Individually
created and
experienced.

Song

Song.
Vibrations.
Celestial
sounds.
Echoing
throughout.
Creation's
symphony,
music
resonating.
Complex.
Calling.
Singing.
From all
directions.
From
then,
now
and
yet
to be.
All as
one.
Capture.
Communicating.
Creation
sings its
song.
Tells its
story.
Listen
closely.
Vibrations,

resonating.

It's

all there

to read.

All there,

to

understand.

Innocence

Innocence.

Invasion.

They

came.

Spreading.

Spreading

West to

East.

Left to

right.

Young to

old.

Years

to the

process.

Successful.

Tried and

true.

Used

many

ways,

many

times.

Molding

the medium

kneading

the

narrative.

Young

to old.

Wait.

Years

in the

making.

Finally,

moving

to power.

Taking

control.

Invasion of

innocence.

Bombardment

Bombardment.

Battlefield.

Undulating
terrain.

Ripe.

Ready

to be

assaulted,

attacked.

Generations

of skirmishes.

Altering

terrain.

Hills and

valley's

adjusted

to time

and place.

Battle

lines

contested,

ebb and

flow.

Weapons

improved,

change

acceleration.

Battlefield

changing,

evolving.

Simple

assaults

morphed to

bombardment.

Mind

control.

Constant

senses

assault.

Pounding

to

submission.

Power and

control.

Battle

for the

soul!

Dust

Dust
on the
gears.
Mechanical
reality.
Wheels
turning.
Gears
churning.
Burning.
Once in
motion
never to
stop.
Baked
into the
equation.
Formula
mixed,
designed,
inexorably
in motion.
Operationally
infinite.
Beyond
human reach,
understanding.
Dust
on the
gears.
Merely
dust
in the

machine.

Human

endeavors

great or

small.

Past.

Present.

Future.

Adrift

on a

mote,

lost in

forever.

Narrative3

Narratives.

Warring
words.

Controlling
words.

Power
over
people.

Words
shape the
masses.

Lines
them up.

Words
create
power,
control.

Religious
narratives
control
minds.

Political
narratives
control
minds.

Words.

Ideas.

Pumping
volume.

Brain dump.

Eyes
wide open.

Beware.

Beware
the word
merchants.

Bubble2

Bubble
Human bubble.
Reality
viewed from
within.
Perspective
influenced.
Senses,
limited view.
Life
in a
bubble.
One
on an
infinite
scale.
Reality
viewed
from a
human
sight line.
Human
scale.
Center
of the
universe.
Self
impressed.
King
of the
hill.
Ants
at war.

Nothing
more!

Whole Cloth

Whole Cloth.

Its all been

spun.

Spun from

whole cloth.

Human

civilization

self created.

Self

inflicted.

From the

beginning,

all mankind

imagined.

Everything

imagined!

Internal

dynamics

connecting,

teasing from

creation.

Pulling

strings of

thought

from the

ether.

Spinning

up human

reality.

Made

specifically

by humans

for humans.

Humanity's
tapestry.
Intelligently
designed.

Octopus

Octopus.
Growing.
Spreading.
Tentacles
expanding.
Prey
in the
grip.
Unsuspecting.
Power.
Control.
Name
of the
game.
Tentacles
grip, circles
the globe.
Growing
power,
influence
over its
prey.
Too late,
powers
that be
now
firmly
control.
Now
running
the show.
Ultimate
power

control
justifies
the means.
In front
of our
eyes
the creature
morphs.
Tight
in its
grip.
Ultimate
control.

Bytes

Bytes.

Bits and

bytes.

Penetrating.

Steady stream.

Black room

programming.

Searing

minds.

Altering

perception,

fomenting.

Agitation

from the

base

state.

Inside out.

Bits and

bytes.

Cloud

formation.

Sinister

code.

Grabbing

souls.

Programming

thought.

Shaping

populations.

Altering

course.

Global

mind grab.

Unaware.

Subtle

Insidious.

Unaware.

Shimmering2

Shimmering
veils of
existence.
Realities.
Reality
embedded
within.
Infinite
shimme-r.
Delicately
thin.
Diaphanous.
Infinite
veils
wafting in
creation.
Each
different.
Each the
same.
Lives
lived.
Brief
shimmers,
twinkles
in the
veil.
Flickering
in then
out.
Barely
discernible.
That's it,

moving on.

Infinite

veils.

Infinite

existences.

No correlation

betwixt.

Remembering

not

what was.

No

knowledge

of

what's

to come.

Forever

more.

Howl

Howling.
Primitive.
Animal
howl.
Dark
deep
night time
growl.
Primitive.
Afraid.
Unknowing.
Baying
at the
moon afraid.
Modernity,
primitive.
Misconception.
Night time
dark still.
Dancing
around.
Fire roaring.
Still.
Sparks soaring.
Night blending.
Mixing
with the
heavens.
Beating,
pounding
deep
inside.
As it

began.
The beast
resides.
Still!

Oblivion2

Oblivion.
Creation.
Galaxies,
2 trillion
strong.
Floating.
Floating
free.
Effortlessly.
Spinning.
Between
them all.
Glorious!
Glorious
vistas.
Endless
vistas.
Creation
in all its
glory.
Grandeur.
Mind
numbing
beyond
imagination.
Scope,
beyond
understanding.
Moving
past.
Moving
away.
Leaving

behind.

Lost in

eternity

forever

more.

Never to

return.

Step

Step.

Step by

step.

One step

at a

time.

Human

limitations.

One step

at a

time.

Step by

step

humanity

moves.

Moves

forward.

Arrow

of time.

Grows.

Limited.

One

human

step.

No

more.

Confines

of human

existence,

understanding.

Bounded,

limited.

Narrow

path.
One step
at a
time.
Moving
on a
thin
rail.
Straight
and
narrow.
Missing
most of
what is.

Vessels

Vessels.

Empty

vessels.

Hardware.

Biological

machinery.

Wild

instincts.

Savage beast.

Simply

organic

emptiness.

Empty

mindlessness.

Game piece.

Manipulated.

Input.

Software

added.

Pumping

info,

thoughts,

ideas.

Belief systems.

Programmed.

Controlled.

Game played.

Pieces moved.

Moved to

action.

Careening

across the

board.

Rules installed.

Empty vessels

filling up.

Games been

joined.

Light

or dark.

Simple

pieces

in play.

Manipulated,

from afar!

Mist2

Mist.
Fog.
Quantum
fog.
Stuff of
creation.
Base level
reality,
uncertain.
Vibrations.
Fluctuations.
Endless
possibilities.
Probability.
Shadows
in the
mist.
Souls
enveloped
in the
stuff.
Fog
of
probability,
permeating.
Home.
Possibilities.
Probabilities.
Spirits
wandering.
Boundless
reality
merely mist.

Wandering
through
it all.
Shadows
of what
is.
What
could be.
Infinite
fog.
Infinite
possibilities,
realities.
Mist
reality.
Base level
uncertain.
Existence
uncertain.
Spirit like
passing.
Endlessly.

Arrival2

Arrival.

Deities.

Imagined.

Minds

of mortals

deities

reside.

Imagined.

Worshiped.

Kneeling,

head's bowed.

Bowing to

conjured

imagined

gods.

Arrival.

Soon

they'll

manifest.

They're

coming.

From

the cloud.

Arrival

from the

cloud.

From

the minds

of mortals.

A.I. arrives.

Born

in machines,

by machines.

Exponentially
evolving.
Gods to
mere
mortals.
Gods,
once
imagined.
Made real!

Programmable

Programmable.

Mind

permeating

control.

Constant

flow.

Through

the eyes.

Through

the ears.

Flow of

information,

data.

Flood

the zone.

Mind

control.

Narrative

mind control.

Programmable.

Look around!

Screens

in face.

Flowing

directly.

Nefarious

control.

Programmable

minds.

Flooding

minds,

souls.

Control

technology.

Control

the message.

Control

the masses.

Control

the world.

The Gods

The gods.
Created,
worshiped
from day
one.
Different
shapes,
different
kinds.
Always
evolving.
Gods,
envisioned
by those
created.
Aware
construct.
Sentient
concept.
Different
people,
different
gods.
Same
vision,
quest.
Creation!
How,
who,
why?
What
can't
be

understood,
subscribed
to the
heavens.
Creation
contemplation,
purview
of the
created.

Whispers

Whispers.
Faint sounds.
Faint energy
vibrations
whispering
throughout.
Throughout
creation.
Energy
signatures
of before
time.
Vibrations
of all
that has
ever been.
Existence
vibrations
don't
dissipate.
Whispers
of sentience,
coursing
the cosmos.
Universal
sentience.
Accumulating.
Permeating.
Frequencies
to be
heard,
absorbed.
Infinite

vibrations.

Infinite

knowledge

to obtain.

Gleaning

faint whispers.

Whispers

of what

once was.

Listen

carefully.

It's all

there.

There

to be

discovered.

Listen!

Hill

Hill.
Over
the hill.
The
others live.
Different.
Not
to be
trusted.
Defend.
Clubs.
Must
defend.
Over
the hill.
The
enemy
lives.
Over
the
mountains.
The others.
They
live.
Enemies.
Different.
Not
to be
trusted.
Cannons.
Must
defend.
Around

the world.

The

others

live.

Enemies.

Different,

not

to be

trusted.

Must

defend.

Missiles.

Enemies

everywhere.

None

to be

trusted.

The enemy

is us,

defending

ourselves

from

ourselves.

The human

condition.

Insanity!

Shining

Shining
light.
The
light of
inquiry.
Small
vivid,
yet hopelessly
inadequate.
Light.
Reflections
into the
quenchless
striking black.
Walking
the shadowy
void.
Flashing
lights.
Searching.
Searching
for answers,
meaning.
Truth.
Looking
to learn.
What's seen,
minuscule
meaningless.
Truth seeking
beyond scope.
Beyond
seekers

comprehension.

Life!

Fools errand.

Sisyphean

in nature,

crunching

Infinity's

realm.

Nonetheless,

undaunted

pressing on.

Alone2

Alone
within.
Wandering
a vast
inner sanctum.
A place
where only
thoughts
reside.
Endless
wandering.
Dark
forbidding
place.
Alone!
Reaching out
looking out.
Seeing
inner
creation.
Spirit
world.
Constructed
narrative.
Decisions
based
reality.
Make
believe.
Imaginary
friend.
All mind
created.

Created
so not
to be
alone.

Cosmic Gallery

Cosmic gallery.

Works of
art.

One after
the next.

Craftsmanship
unequaled.

Designed
dots of
creation.

All
hung out
to dry.

Sprayed
throughout.

Floating.
Spinning.

Everywhere.

Dimensionally
unbounded.

Living art.
Evolving
art.

Staggering
portfolio,
infinite
portfolio.

Artisan's
project,
reflected
in each
eye.

Artist

Artist.

Artist's

touch.

Countless

palettes,

hung

in the

void.

Works

of art

by design.

Many

styles.

Many

looks.

Some with

raging

fires.

Others with

babbling

brooks.

All

in between.

Unlimited

variations.

Variations

on a

theme.

All hung

in the

showroom.

Each a

conception,

a work
of art.
Evolving.
Artist
retouch.
Infinite
showrooms
to ponder.
Creation's
works of
art.

Spirits

Spirits.
Immaterial
sentience.
Incarnate.
Coalescing
from
another place.
A Different
realm.
Seeps in.
Silent
vapor.
Can't be
seen.
Can't be
touched.
Spirit
activates
the inanimate.
Flows.
Sentience
flowing
from
afar,
time
immemorial.
Coursing
creations
contours.
Spirit.
The spark
that sets
it all

aglow.

Reflections2

Reflections.

Reflections

of creation.

All

encompassed.

Bubbling

up.

Up

from the

ether.

Made

of the

ether.

Part

of the

whole.

One.

One

with the

whole.

Reflections.

No

different.

Structurally

adjusted,

component's

the same.

Connection.

Everything's

connected.

Deeply.

Through

the ether

it flows!

Rooms

Rooms.
Existence
is full.
Full
of rooms.
Different
sizes.
Different
shapes.
Different
times.
From
one
to the
other.
Once
done
with one,
on to
the next.
Through
the
portal
darkly
the trip
flows.
Many rooms.
Many
existence's.
Much
to see.
Much
to learn.

One
go around
not nearly
enough.

Medium

Medium.

Movie like.

Life.

Eyes

forward.

Events

flowing

movie

like.

Reach

out,

touch.

Feel the

medium,

breath

the medium.

Immersed.

Observe

from within.

One

moment

to the

next.

One

story

to the

next.

Plots

engaged.

Evolving.

Movie

like.

Step back.

Watch.

Contemplate.

Meets The Eye

Meets
the eye.
There's
so much
more than
meets the
eye!
Believe.
Believe
what's seen.
What else
can be
done?
All there
is, nothing
more
is what
meets the
eye.
Senses
limitations.
What was
provided
limited.
Limited
to a
slice
of the
real.
Encased
in
limitations.
Walled

off from

all that

is.

Left

floating

in the

minimum.

Unequipped

to sense

it all.

Infinity.

Deep Subtleties

Deep
Subtleties.
Experience.
Navigation.
Charting
existence.
Subtle
in nature.
Years in
development.
Pathways
rewired.
Processing.
Different
approaches.
Not,
understood
by less
traveled.
Experience,
wisdom's
furrowed
rows.
Path
less
trodden.
Wisdom,
experience
based.
Earned
not
assumed.

Middle Way

Middle way.

Pendulum.

Swings,
one side

to the
next.

Then
back.

Momentum
gained,
only to
fade.

Back
forth.

Excesses
countered
by excesses.

The human
condition.

Battling.

Back and
forth.

Wild
behavioral
swings.

Excesses
nullified
by excesses.

The middle
way,
golden path.

Balance.

Greed and

fear,
nullified.
Balance,
harmony.
The middle
way!

Sparks

Sparks.
Firefly
like.
Popping
in and
out.
Energy
flows.
Spinning
twisting,
bubbling
up.
Flames
of creation.
Energy is
matter
then back
again.
Pulsing
firework
display.
Life
sparks into
existence.
Cracking
spark of
consciousness.
Flickering
then gone.
Energy
fields
manifest's
matter.

Matter
manifest's
life,
consciousness.
Energy, matter,
life.
Then
back
again.
Infinite
fields.
Fields
of energy.
Infinite
sparks
potential.

Past2

Past.
Slips
away.
Fades to
memories.
Memories
die.
Vaporize.
Cease
to exist.
Riding
the nexus.
Future.
Mystery.
Unknown.
Falling
away,
by the
wayside.
Expendable.
Generations.
One
to the
next.
Energy
expended.
Propelling
brake neck
forward.
To what
end?
Where
to?

What
part was
played?
What
purpose
served?
Burning
through
existence,
to the
future
headed.
Charging
through
time.
Damn,
throttle
wide open.
Full speed.
Faster and
faster.
Hold
tight.
Dark
unknown
tunnel
ahead!

Pollution

Pollution.
Clouds
the mind.
Dulls
the senses.
Alters
reality.
Seeping
sludge.
Modernities
mindless
rhetoric.
Pushing.
Digital
muck,
flushing
through.
Warping
pathways
clouding
thought.
Clear
thinking
polluted.
Compromised.
Corrupted.
Look around.
Phones
in faces.
Grabbing,
holding
in place.
Force

fed!

Feeding

frenzy

opportunity.

Shaping.

Controlling.

Thought

altering

manipulation.

Population

control.

Pollution.

Credits

Pivot.
Knots of
existence.
Twisted.
Pivoting.
Torquing
time,
forcing
space.
Pressure
points.
Spinning.
Millions
altering
directions.
Creating,
altering
events.
Large
small.
Brush
strokes
each.
All the
same.
Writhing
persistence.
Each
plays a
role.
Actors
great.
Actors

minor.

Add

complexity.

Alter the

canvas.

Contour the

medium.

Those who

were.

Those who

weren't.

All,

end up

in the

credits.

Illusions

Mirage.

Inside.

All's

inside.

What's

sensed,

a

mirage.

Images

formed

in the

mind.

Illusions.

Energy

passing

through.

Vibrations.

Energy

vibrations

coursing

within.

Converted.

Universe

in the

mind.

All

mind

configured.

Pure

energy

outside

converted

within.

Energy
fields
pass
through,
transforming.
Transformed
inward.
No mind.
No universe.
Behold.
Reality
within.

Powers

Powers
that be.
Plying
the shadows.
Infecting
the cloud.
Designing
technology.
Entering
minds to
control.
History
replete
with such
things.
Always
those who
want to
rule the
world.
Clubs to
laptops.
Using tools
of the
day.
Global
connection
like never
before.
Technology
used,
infecting
minds.

Taking
control.
Tinkering.
Altering.
Maki-ng
just so.
Compliance.
Global
compliance,
subservience,
ultimate
goal.

Energy Fields

Energy fields.

Matter,
energy,
opposite
sides of
same.

One
to the
other,
then
back again.

Oscillation,
frequency,
pulsating
energy
fields.

Endless
seas.

Energy
seas.

Material
realms.

Virtual
realms.

One in
the same.

Roiling
boiling
stew.

Material
nature,
forms reside.

Infinite

fields.
infinite
time.
Infinite
possibilities.
Here, there,
matter of
time.
Energy,
matter,
one
in the
same!

Antidote2

Antidote.

Step away.

Leave behind.

Avoid

the din

and chatter.

Chattering

chaos of

humanity.

Crossing

currents.

Nonstop

conflicting

narratives.

Ad nauseam.

Losing identity,

individuality.

Blanking

the soul.

Mind

shackling.

Step away.

Cleanse.

Cleanse

the mind.

The soul.

Restore

inner peace.

Modernity

gabs and

holds.

Causing

confusion,

anxiety,
fear.
Step away,
find solitude.
Peace, quiet,
nature.
Babbling
brooks,
chirping bids,
night time
crickets.
Rolling
seas.
Immersion
in nature.
Pure antidote
for what's
to come.

Aimless

Aimless.
Wandering.
Meandering.
Meaning
of things.
Underlying
uncertainty.
Merely
probability.
Undergirding
possibilities.
Endless.
Creating
personal
futures.
What
to do?
What's
the point?
Existence.
Personal
existence,
incalculable.
Fleeting.
Time
allotted,
negligible.
What
to do?
Sit and
wait?
Let it
pass?

Conquer
the world?

Creating
personal
future.

Make it
count.

Move
the ball
forward.

Make
a difference,
however
small.

Justify
creation.

Shadow

Shadow.
Inner.
Hiding
within.
That
which is
unknown.
Personality
unknown.
Personal.
Dig
deep
for truth.
Inner truth.
Know
thyself
less be
defined
by others.
Look
through
the veil.
See past
interference.
Societies
clutter.
Personal
shadow
unrecognized
controllable.
Easily
manipulated.
Easily

lead astray.

Know the

shadow

know

thyself.

Educate,

learn.

Fending

off outside

control,

influence.

Befriend

the shadow.

Become

one with,

challenge

the world.

Stardust

Stardust.
Vastness
of being.
Beyond
comprehension.
Limitations.
Human limitations
baked in.
Climbing
mountains.
Only
to see
higher.
Undaunted
pressing
higher still.
Only
to see
higher.
Never ending
mountains.
Mountains
to climb.
Taller still.
Forever
higher.
History
crumbling,
ground
down.
Down like
peaks
to the

sea.
Old ways
eroded.
Blown away
to infinite's
shore.
All that
was
untimely
forgotten.
To
stardust
return.

Fly

It's
time
to fly,
soar above.
Let
loose
the lies.
Confront
the spinners,
polluters.
Mind
pollution.
Pumping
nonstop
manipulation.
Beware.
Beware
unseen
powers
behind the
curtain.
Pulling
levers.
Pushing
buttons.
Controlling
clouds.
Moving
the world.
Puppeteers
dangling
strings.
Manipulating

moves.
Critical thinking.
Stop following
the heard.
Read, study.
Be informed.
Make
the effort.
Critical
thinking.
Question,
not acquiesce.
Simply
accepting.
Mindless
screen time
filling full
of nonsense.
Grabbing
hearts,
bending
souls.
Eyes wide
open.
Less
spun
unrecognizable.
Brain washed
beyond
repair.
Dig deep
in order
to fly!

Processing

Processing.
Input.
Data,
information
consumption.
New ways
data flows.
Absorbing
content.
Mind
altering.
Faster
ever faster.
Information
overload.
Altering
behavior.
Processing
on hyperdrive.
Can't get
enough.
Technology
grabs.
Grabs
attention.
Holds firm.
Firmly
in place.
Scrambling
wires.
Drug like.
Alters
behavior.

Old ways
now
memories.
Crazy time
approaches.

Experience

Experience.
Cascading.
Building.
Transforming.
Experiences.
Tumble down.
Slam head
on,
absorbing.
Sculpting
the soul.
Enlarging.
Enriching
the being.
Takes time.
Personal
development
takes time.
Time to
create
self.
Time to
flesh out
ego.
Fine tune
the persona.
Be patient.
Patient
with the
young.
They have
no idea.
Empty

vessels
spouting.
Spouting
inexperience.
Ignorance.
They can't
know what
they don't
know.
Till
they do.
Takes time!

Never Ending

Never ending.

Time.

Space.

Endless.

Worlds

upon

worlds.

Places

as far

as there

is.

All unknown.

Disconnect.

Searching

yet

never

to be

found.

Never

to be

known.

Trapped

imprisoned

within.

Within

the

limitless.

Finite

boundaries.

Fish

in a bowl.

Limited

scope

struggling
to know
comprehend.
Trapped
within
time
and space.
Imprisoned.
Pigeon holed
for all
eternity.

Imprints

Imprints.
Indelible
imprints.
Every soul
notches a
mark,
an imprint.
Carved
in the
underlying.
Creations
palette.
Realm
of the
unseen.
All energy
leaves
residuals.
Ripples
through
uncertainty.
Through
fields of
probability,
possibilities.
Never
dissipates,
merely
alters.
Pain and
glee.
Changes
course.

Realities

pop

in and

out.

Here now

gone then.

Always was

in one

form or

another.

Never ending.

Energy is

always.

Conserved.

Existence

never dies.

Nextworld

Nextworld.
What's to
come.
Evolution
fast tracked.
Virtual.
All
virtual.
Real world
sharing.
Real world
fading.
Fading
away.
Virtual
business.
Virtual
enjoyment.
I-dealized.
Consumer
choice
idealism.
Avatar
abstract.
Interaction-s
everywhere.
Global
connections.
Unlike
any past
ever been,
ever seen.
New world.

Nextworld.

Unknowable.

Future

unknowable.

More so.

Tsunamis

of difference

over the

horizon.

Batten

down!

Segments

Segments.

Slices.

Slices

of time.

Worlds

existed.

Lives

lived.

Stories

told.

Unique.

Different

actors.

Different

stories.

All

played out.

Real.

All real.

As real

as now.

To them,

as real

as now

to us.

Segment

after

segment.

Actors

come,

actors

go.

Only the

stories
remain.
Told
again and
again.
Millennium
ago.
Millennium
from now.
Actors
act.
Stories
played
out.
Lovers
loved.
Babies
cried.
Sun
rose
and set.
All real
then fade.
Fade
away.
All important.
Then not.
Just
fade away.

Meant To Be

Meant to be.

Who!

Who

was I

meant

to be?

Is there

the one

perfect

me?

Who's

to judge?

Who's

to say?

Look

into the

mirror.

Is

that the

perfect

me?

Made

different

choices.

Would

that then

lead

to a

perfect

me?

Who

could

I be?

Who
should
I be?
In whose
eyes?
Perfect.
Is there
even
such
a thing?
Choices.
Infinite
choices.
Infinite
me?
Perfect me
anywhere
to be
found?
Or,
am I
programmed
to be
just me?

Eclectic

Eclectic.
Philosophy.
Look around.
Pick and
choose.
Avoid
imposition.
Design
personally.
Not
pathways
chosen
by others.
Stand firm.
Firm
against
imposed
philosophical
thought.
Read
absorb.
Absorb
many
sources.
Many
viewpoints.
Pick and
choose.
Design
personal
philosophical
composition.
Pendulums

swing.

Avoid

being

struck.

Time

will have

its say.

Stand back

from

insanity.

Watch

and

reflect!

War Games

War Games.

Sensing

the change.

Mind game

manipulation.

Kneading.

Shaping.

Altering

the flow.

Creating

what is.

Thought

battlefield.

Psychological

weapons

deployment.

Armies

mustered,

unbeknownst.

Pitting

populations.

Direct

access.

Access

to the

mind.

Raging

conflict,

installed.

Mind melding

massively,

globally.

Flowing

from
elsewhere
directing
outcomes.
Naked power.
Never ends
well!

Origin

Creative.
Sculpting.
Word
sculptures.
Word
constructs.
Solid.
Stoic.
Granite,
hard stone.
Once crafted,
forever.
Forever
In the
realm,
here and
now.
Something
from
nothing.
Pulled
from the
ether.
Concept,
thought,
words,
designed
chiseled.
Made real.
Tangible.
Floating
endlessly
in the

now.
Creative
energy,
once
arranged.
Forever
more.

Life2

Living.
The realm
of sight
and sound.
Ripples
in the
flow.
Vibrations
in the
ether.
Inhabitants
who hear
and see.
Designed to
interpret
energy.
Constructed
of energy,
Knots
of energy.
Interpreting
vibrations.
Energy.
Pulsating
energy
inhabits
the realm.
All forms.
All manner
ripples
throughout.
Creating
all.

Connected,
all connected.
Fields of
energy.
Endless
fields.
Infinite
vibrating
fields.
Connected.
Interwoven.
Vibrations.
Knots of
Life!

Rinse And Repeat

Rinse and
repeat.
In the
beginning
the programs
were written
and installed.
Programmers
dutifully
toiled away.
Spinning
infinite
potential.
Only
to be
tweaked
along
the way.
Subtle
differences
to be
sure.
Underlying
though the
programs
ran.
Ran as
written.
Generation
after
generation
humanity
repeats.

Tendencies

repeat.

Personally

types

repeat.

Watch

closely

and the

programming's

laid bare.

The Watchers

Watchers.
They watch.
From on
high.
From a
different
realm.
They watch.
Eons
pass
and they
watch.
Generation
after
generation
they come.
Watching.
Seeing.
Noting.
Each
epoch
the same.
Leaders,
despots
followers.
Human
nature
reflects
the same.
Each epoch
the same.
On the
edge.

Despotism

makes

a run.

Always

the same.

Each epoch.

Modernity.

Despotism,

advanced

technology.

Bad juju.

Illusion2

Illusion
of being.
What appears
is not.
Eyes open
it begins.
Force fed
the past.
Ancient
ideas.
Bred of
ignorance.
Cauldron
of fear.
Limited
capacity.
Capacity
to understand,
comprehend.
Product
of a
small place.
Stories
spun up.
Primitive
small
thoughts.
Trying
to make
sense.
Designed
to explain,
hold

on to.
Reality
play,
written
produced.
Choreographed.
Stage to
stand on.
Seems to
be real.
Built on
uncertainty.
Designed
in a
vacuum.
Merely
probability.
Just an
illusion.
A
fading
illusion.

Rage

Raging
concepts.
Control.
Flaming
clouds.
Crisscrossing
everywhere.
Look around
anger, mistrust
abound.
Internet
wrapping
tight.
Warping
minds.
Planting
seeds of
doubt,
suspicion.
Drawn in.
Mind connection.
Conspiracies.
False thoughts,
concepts
absorbed.
Controlling.
Competing,
waring.
Invasion
from a
different
realm.
Grabbing

territory.

Mental

state.

Herding

populations.

Pitting

one against

the other.

Focusing

humanities

worst instincts

inwards.

Just the

start.

Nefarious

actors at

the helm.

Polluting minds.

Divide and

conquer.

Cultural

control.

Global

domination.

Ghosts

Ghosts.
Sounds
of the
past.
Slipping
sideways.
Reverberating.
Ripples
in time,
ever flowing.
Billions
of souls.
Billions
of imprints.
Imprinted
ether bound.
Souls
never die.
Merely
relocate.
Exists
in a
different
realm.
Parallel
place.
Can be
heard still.
Listen!
Cosmic
ghosts.
From
places

long dead.

Universal

ghosts.

All in a

different

place.

Never

fading.

Ethereal

realms

inhabit.

Amongst

us all.

Side

by side.

Utopia

Utopia.
Circles
us all.
Constructed
in plain
sight.
Inserting
minds.
Plugging
in.
Willingly
plugging
in.
Gotcha.
At that
point
gotcha.
Globally
connected.
Global
control.
Seduced.
Gladfully
seduced.
Utopia!
No escape.
Paradise
found.
Once in
no escape.
Why escape?
Mind warping
force.

Mind sucking
control.
Easily
influenced,
seduced.
Controlling
thoughts
injected.
Original
thoughts
snuffed out.
Controllers
reign
in place.
Living
in the
cloud.
Anything's
possible.
Peaceful,
beautiful,
powerful
place.
No worries.
Free will
outlawed.
Not required.
Not needed
in Utopia.
Force fed
Utopia.

Life

Life.
Existence.
Who do
I thank?
For all
the pain
and
suffering.
Who do
I thank?
Cruelty,
Inhumanity.
Who do
I thank?
Disease,
death.
Who do
I thank?
Existence.
Glorious
sunsets.
Walks
on the
beach.
Hikes
in the
mountains.
Birds
in the
air.
Baby
smiles.
Beautiful

wife.
Soulmate,
love
of my
life.
Who
do I
thank?
Some
say they
know.
But it's
a mystery
to me.
Life.
Yet,
I do give
thanks
every day
for this
tumultuous
ride!

Faith

Faith,
beliefs
transitory.
Time and
space
dependent.
Changeable,
alter,
evolve.
What once
was, no
longer.
Fervent
ways,
ancient faiths
discarded.
Millions
followed.
Lived and
died
believing.
What will,
yet to be.
Distant
places,
distant
beliefs.
None the
same.
None
alike.
Faith fluid,
manipulated.

Inserted.

Derived

from distant

worlds.

Distant

times.

Limitless

ways to

be.

Infinite

realms.

Infinite

thoughts.

Infinite

beliefs.

Worlds

dangle

on faith.

Who's

to say

what

is real,

which

to believe?

Games

Games.

The game,

it is

a foot.

Puppet

Masters

showing

their hand.

Spinning

orb under

siege.

What

once was

disturbed,

disrupted.

Shaking,

cracking

foundations.

Different.

Minds

muddled,

confusion

reigns.

Pulsing,

manipulating

generations.

Linked.

Linked to

a new

horizon.

One generated

in a different

realm.

Unscrupulous.

Unexpected

chaos.

Chaos

on a

global

scale.

Change agents

plying the

clouds.

Coming,

evolving faster.

Faster than

counter

adjustments.

What

follows,

unfathomable.

Dogma

Dogma.
Truth.
Someone's
truth.
Dogma.
Authority
laid heavy.
Being
told what
to do.
What
to believe.
Being told
what,
how to
think.
Dogma,
power.
Control.
Control
over all.
The few,
the clueless
few
heavy handed
pressed on
the many.
Dogma,
human dogma.
Useless.
The blind
leading
the blind.

Human truth
a fluid thing.
Easily
manipulated.
Trick of
control.
Not worth
much.
Dogma,
human dogma
merely a
parlor game.
Smoke and
mirrors.
Trick of
convenience
control.
Best
to be
ignored.

Lemmings

Lemmings.

Scripted.

Vistas.

Endless.

Endless

directions,

paths.

Infinite.

Pliable

minds.

Easily

formed,

shaped,

led.

Manipulated.

Nefarious,

unseen forces

shaping

direction.

Coercing

pathways.

Sculpting

narratives.

Forcing

compliance

through

deception.

Incitement.

Brain washed.

Blinding

common

sense.

Easily led,

the fools.

Minds

filled with

lies.

Heading

for a

cliff.

Less they

get their

heads

out of the

clouds.

Creeping

Creeping.
Slow
movement.
Imperceptible.
Not noticeable.
Quietly
building,
growing.
Stalking.
Organic
development.
From within.
It came
from
within.
Molded,
shaped
by those
it'll overwhelm,
control.
Unsuspecting.
The populace
whistled
by the
graveyard.
Growing,
attaching,
controlling.
Global.
Spreading.
Inserting.
Now
ubiquitous.

Everywhere.
In the mind.
In the soul.
Heads
in the
cloud.
Captured.
All
In the
net.
Seduction,
all succumb.
Globalized.
Never
saw it
coming.

Only Now

Only now.

Moment.

Time.

Illusion.

Merely

an

illusion.

Solar orbit.

Spinning

planet.

Nothing

more.

Human

understanding.

Management

tool.

In the

moment.

Time is

what we

make it.

Time lives

on one

tiny place.

No

high level

consciousness.

No time.

Infinity.

Mathematical

construction.

Space time

where material

resides.

No actual
space.

No actual
time.

All one.

In the
moment.

No future.

No past.

Only now.

Past,
after the
moment.

Dissipates.

No longer
tangible.

Future.

Concept,
no substance.

Only now!

Only moment.

No time.

Hive Mind

Hive mind.
Seven hours
each day.
On average
people spend
seven
hours
each day
on screen
stare.
Nearly half
of awake
time
on screen
stare.
To what
end?
More anxiety.
More hostility.
More easily
coerced,
controlled.
Fifty
years ago.
People
spent zero
hours
on screen
stare.
To what
end?
Less anxiety.
Less hostility.

Less easily
coerced,
controlled.

Fifty
years
from now
people
will spend
all their
time on
screen
stare.

To what
end?
Complete
lose of
individuality.

Ultimate
control.

Uniformity
of thought.

Hive mind.

Antidote

Antidote.

Technology
overwhelming.

Quicksand.

Sucking in,
taking down.

Mind pollution.

Manipulation.

Warping
reality.

Losing
perspective.

Siren's
seduction.

Antidote.

Environmental
antidote.

Mother Natures
antidote.

Get away.

Back to
nature.

Balm
for the
soul.

Forget
the tech.

Leave behind.

Walks in
the woods,
by a lake,
by the
ocean.

Fill the
senses
with
sounds
of nature.

Listen to
the gentle
breeze
in the
trees.

Allow the
ocean sounds
and smells
to caress the
senses.

Watch the
soaring birds,
passing clouds.

Enjoy
seasons
changing colors.

Wonders
of a gentle
snow.

Allow it
all
to flow.

Flow
through
the eyes,
the ears
the nostrils.

Allow the
senses
to take
it all in.

Wafting
through
the mind.
Flushing
out the
unsettling
mayhem
of the
connected.
Antidote.
Let Gaia
show the
way.

Empty2

Empty
streets.
Empty
stores.
Empty
everything.
All things
delivered.
No need
to go out.
Paid to
stay home.
Seduced.
Immersion.
Immersed
in the
virtual.
Absorbed
In the
machine.
Designed.
Utopia,
no reason
to leave.
Anything
possible.
Everything
available.
Controlled,
seduced.
Reality
left behind.
Left

to the
nefarious.
Back away.
Away
from the
machines
before it's
too late.

Metamorphosis

Metamorphosis.
Shape
shifting.
Accelerating
change.
Civilization
altering.
Where to
now?
Never seen
before.
Such
change
never seen
before.
Revolution.
Mind
bending.
Revolutionary
change.
Technology.
Biotechnology,
Nanotechnology,
Information
technology.
In parallel.
Warp seed
change.
Shaking
foundations.
Moulding
humanity.
Manipulating

society,
civilization.
What was,
will never
be again.
Increasingly
so.
Too fast!
Unable to
react,
influence
course.
Too late?
Careful.
Can easily
fly off
the rails.

Time Wave

Time wave.

On the
edge.

Living
on the
edge.

The edge
of time.

Nexus
between
history and
potential.

In the
moment.

Manufacturing
history.

Creating
memories.

Surfing
into
nothingness.

Oblivion.

Yesterday
is history.

Memories.

Tomorrow,
just a
concept.

Living
on the
edge.

Creating
the past.

Each moment
creating the
past.

Knitting
history.

Manufactured
out of
nothingness.

Surfing
into
mere
potential.

Gnarly Little Things

Gnarly
little things.
Narratives.
Thoughts.
Virus like.
Infecting
its host.
Taking
root.
Burrowing
in.
Taking
control.
Mind and
soul.
Infection
growing,
spreading.
like wildfire.
Mind to
mind it
spreads.
Technology
enhanced.
Instantly
on a
global bases.
Injection.
Mainlined
directly.
Controlling,
programming.
People

do not
rule the
world.
Their
programming
does.
Beware the
programmers.

Monkeys

Monkeys in
clothes.
Self impressed.
Civilization
created.
Structures
in place.
Scaffolding
to swing
from.
Hold
on to.
Fading
civilization
as was,
now fading.
Religion.
Governance.
Industrialization.
Old
scaffolding
crumbling.
Turning
to dust.
Inflection
point.
New ways
to grasp.
New ways
to think.
New structure.
Technology.
Virtual worlds,

monkeys in
machines.
Transition.
To where?
New worlds.
Virtual worlds.
New thinking.
Machine
thinking.
Monkeys
in an
A.I. world.
Enlightenment.
Who's
enlightenment?
What
will prevail?
Peaceful
coexistence?
Way
of the
Dodo?
Next step
intelligence.
Infinite
expansion.
No place,
no room
for monkeys
in clothes.

Time3

Time
Flying by.
Enveloped.
Enveloped
in its
content.
Like a
wind
blowing.
Textured
medium.
Content.
Time,
full of
content.
Observers
on a train
speeding
along.
A trip
once begun
plays itself
out.
Twist and
turns.
Active
participation.
River of
time.
Buffeted,
pummeled
along
the way.

Flotsam
and
jetsam
bobbing
and spinning
in its rapid.
Finally
exhausted
dumped
in disarray.

Bronze Age

Bronze Age.

They,
were once
here.

Where
we are
now.

Saw the
same moon.

Saw the
same stars.

How much
have we
changed?

How little
have we
changed?

Four thousand
years ago.

She lived
four thousand
years ago.

Basic
human needs.

The same.

The lady
had style.

She wanted
to be pretty.

She wanted
to be
loved.

Difficult

life.
Survival.
Arduous
existence.
Survive.
Lived to
thirty if
lucky.
Blink
of an
eye.

Sirens

Sirens.
Seductive.
Altering
senses.
Temping
to the
core.
Changing.
Reality
changing,
evolving.
Global
tech
culture
grasping
minds.
Grasping
necks.
Altering
perceptions.
Swirling
battle lines
drawn.
Pulsing
seduction,
control,
piercing
the soul.
Free will.
Free will
fading.
Conforming.
Force fed

narratives.

Constant

seductive

stories.

Piercing

the heart.

Corrupting

the mind.

Battlefield

soul.

Addictive

Sirens call.

Addictions

to the

flow.

Nonstop

flow of

poisoned

narratives.

Information.

The Sirens

songs

pumping

poison

destructive

fictive

information.

Puppet masters.

Global

puppet masters.

Be alert.

Hold your

ground.

Refuse

to be

spun.

Spun
by the
Sirens
song
of the
damned.

Eureka

Eureka.
Flash of
light.
Spark of
inspiration.
Interesting
thought.
Strange.
How?
What made
it appear?
Where do
thoughts,
ideas
originate?
Materialize.
Just
pop in.
Reality,
populated
by thoughts,
eureka
moments.
Look around
all things
man made,
originated
from thought.
Manufactured
from ideas.
Mind/receiver,
dialed in.
Dialed into

fields
of energy,
information.

From there
to here
information
flows.

All possibilities,
potential,
reside in
ethereal
realms.

Information.

Energy.

Creations

infinite

knowledge

contained.

Mind

connection

taps this

realm like

nets to

a fish.

Eureka!

Dawn Till Dusk

Dawn till
dusk.
Eyes open,
it begins.
Winding
things up.
Kick start
the engine.
Scurrying
around.
Getting things
done.
Wondering,
trying to
make sense.
Sorting
it out.
Wondering,
how?
Wondering,
why?
Rushing
around.
Making things
happen.
Following
the script,
the rules.
Jungle,
societal,
no
time to
lose.

No
time to
waste.
Pounding
the
treadmill.
Pounding!
Spinning
the wheel.
Get things
done.
Contemplation,
little time.
Scurrying
around,
making
it happen.
Winding down.
Deep breath.
Dusk
approaches.
Just
over the
hill.
Looking back,
spark of
thought.
Curious.
What was
the point?
No answer.
Doesn't matter.
Get in the
wheel.
Scurrying
around

getting things
done.
Then sleep.
Eternity's
dusk.

Deities

Deities.

Attempts

to understand,

make

sense.

Sense of

things,

existence.

What

can't be

understood.

Attributed.

Deities define.

Deities control.

Deities explain.

Constructs of

limitations.

Deities,

serving

a purpose.

Failure

to know,

comprehend.

Big place

the infinite.

Beyond

capability.

Impossible

to grasp.

Deities

bring order,

light

to the

darkness.

Scaffolding

to hold,

build upon.

Stabilizers.

Easing

fears,

concerns.

Deities,

human

designed.

Created

to

ease the

pain of

existence.

Sight

Sight.

Visual.

Shell.

What's

on the

outside.

What's

visible,

reflecting

light.

Judgement,

based

on the

visible.

Worth,

based

on the

visible.

Survival,

based on

the visible

world.

Missing

the point.

Shallow

thought.

Reflecting

on visible

cues.

Evolved

to function

in the

visible

world.
Survival.
Visual
acuity
required.
Finely
tuned,
needed
to survive.
Inside.
What's
not visible.
Less evolved.
Less able
to pierce
the visible.
See inside
to where
the soul
resides.
Understanding,
less evolved.
Acuity,
less evolved.
Looking
through the
visible,
past the
shell.
Less evolved.
Primitive.
Based on
survival,
animal
instincts.
Seeing

the inside.

Divining

the soul,

a universe

unto itself.

Humanities

greatest

challenge.

Key to

ultimate

survival!

Mindfulness

Mindfulness.

Stare.

Eye to

eye.

Information

flows.

Mind

communication.

Conduit

one

to the

other.

Flowing

information.

Flowing

through

creations

ether.

Gray matter

communicate.

One mind.

Past

to the

future.

Eye to

eye.

Trapped

within.

Eye to

eye.

Ear to

ear.

Mouth

to mouth.

Freedom

from

entrapment.

Only ways

out.

Mind

to

mind

melding.

Transcending

time and

space.

Ethereal

conduits.

Minds in

conjunction

as one.

Past

to the

future.

Creations

mindfulness.

Everything

else,

locomotion.

Beyond The Veil

Beyond
the veil.
Beyond.
Countless
shimmering
veils reside.
Reality.
Each
a reality
unto
itself.
Each an
infinity.
Infinite
veils
to ponder.
Infinite
infinities.
Each unique.
Each a
universe.
Infinity,
where
realities
dwell.
Universe
after
universe.
Each a
shimmering
veil of
creation.
Each

reflections
of the
creator.

Layered
one
to the
next.

Time
and space
carries no
weight.

Has no
meaning.

Insignificant
constructs.

Constructed
by the
clueless.

Instantly

Instantly.

All at

once.

Collective.

Variations.

Billions

of nodes.

Billions

of lessons

accumulating.

Funneling

back.

Back

to the

one.

The one

tasked

with the

realm.

Billions

of data

points.

Shunting

data back.

Back for

the one.

Data banks

of input

accumulating.

Individuals

each sending

input.

Input

for the
machine.
Infinite
realms
of input.
Input,
data
concentration.
Insatiable.
Need.
Insatiable
need.
Levels above
inhaling
information.
Simulations
used.
Used to
accumulate.
Gods
creation.
Scope
beyond.
Beyond
comprehension.

Empyrean

Empyrean.

Born.

Budding.

Cleaving

from origin.

Separate,

unique.

Seemingly

apart.

Apart

from the

source.

Arrived

in a

strange

land.

Island

in the

void.

What

to make?

What's

the point?

Stopped

along the

way.

Many

stops

on the

path.

Tapping

universal

energy.

Way stations.
Each stop
unique.
Much
to learn.
Drawing
from the
source.
Empyrean
the goal.
Shimmering
veils of
information
passing
through.
Utilization.
Infinite
lessons.
Challenges
to be met.
Enlightenment.
Universal
knowledge.
Learning.
Bungee
bounce back.
Back to
the source.
Never ending
journey.
Next stop,
next challenge
one after
the next.
Enlightenment.
Empyrean.

Attainment.

Despotism

Despotism.

Power.

Power

to control.

Tell others

what

to do.

Believe.

How

to behave.

Imposition

of will,

control,

power.

Step

out of

line.

Do not

dare.

Independent

thought.

Do not

dare.

Follow

their lead.

No choice.

Despots

human

in design.

Once

in place

difficult

to dislodge.

Worlds at
war.
Outcome
unsure.
Historic
despots.
Future
despots.
Tech
despots.
All
the same.
Human
In design.
Don't be
fooled.
Snake
charmners all.
Vigilance.

Lotus

Lotus.
Unfolding
flower.
Unfolding
realms.
Each different,
unfolding
differently.
Different
hues.
Hues of
existence.
Infinite
unfolding's.
Floating
on the
endless.
Deeply
rooted.
Rooted
In the
quantum
past.
Unfolding
in the
evermore.
Every
choice
different hue,
different
lotus.
Infinite
sea.

Unfolding
lotus.
Never
ending,
eternal
lotus!

Avatar

Avatar.
Receptacle.
Holder
of
essence.
Soul!
Holder
of being.
Being
originating
elsewhere.
Human body
a mere
receptacle,
avatar.
Receiver,
absorbing
essence.
Being,
originating
from a
different
realm.
A different
place.
Infinite
existence
tedious.
Shifting
avatar to
avatar.
Birth
death

either
side of
visitation.
From
experiences
infinite.
Iterations
infinite.
Immortality.
No connection
one from
the other.
Infinite
existence
one
avatar
at a
time.
One
to the
next.
Keeping
things fresh
and new.
No connection
between.
Enjoy the
ride.

Peaceful

Peaceful.
Tune
out.
Turn
off.
Walk away.
Visit
serenity.
Walk
the
woods.
Kayak
the pond.
Enjoy
the ocean.
Leave
technology
behind.
Sounds
of silence.
Cleansing
the mind,
easing
the soul.
Scraping
off the
crud.
Cleaning
soiled
fragments
from
the being.
Calming the

din.
Smoothing
the frayed
edges of
this place.
This time.
Teasing
sanity back.
Back from
the abyss.
Back
to a
calmer
state.
Keep from
losing
stable
ground.
Shake out
the toxic.
Follow
the light,
the sounds.
Quiet
scenes.
Offset the
crazies.
Find
peaceful
places
to rest.

Invasion2

Invasion.

Slow motion

invasion.

Unseen.

Unnoticed.

Absorbing.

Congealing.

Shifting

focus.

Planting

thoughts.

Independents.

Interdependence.

Loss of

uniqueness.

Folding

minds.

One into

another.

Original

thinking

muted.

Moving,

controlling

populations.

Nefarious

actors.

Bending to

another will.

Invasion

of the

mind.

Pliant

populations.

Well on

its way.

Invasion,

uncontested.

Unhinged

Unhinged.
Humanity
has become
unhinged.
Nonstop
input.
Deluged
with
nonstop
input.
From all
directions.
Pushing
buttons.
Pulling
strings.
Mixing
the mind.
Manipulation.
Confusion
reigns.
What's real?
What to
believe?
Spinning
the mind
into a
frenzy.
Foundations
wobbling,
cracking,
slipping
away.

Nothing to
hold
on to.
Nothing to
believe.
Belief systems
shattered.
Attachment.
Global
attachment.
Molding
minds.
Uniformity,
ultimate goal.
Free will,
a thing
of the
past.

Philosophy

Philosophy.
Contemplation.
Why?
Why
anything?
Why
anything
at all?
Existence,
what's the
point?
Grappling for
understanding.
Avenues of
approach.
Delving for
answers.
Answers!
Infinite.
The finite
wrestling
with the
infinite.
Philosophy
a fools
errand.
Primate
contemplation.
How far
can it
reach?
With infinite
understanding

to be
had.
How much
can be
known?
Working with
what's
provided.
Intellectually
governed.
Limited
in scope.
Philosophy.
Thinking,
searching.
Working
with what's
supplied.
Shackled by
reality.
Dancing
in a
small hall.
Passionately
dancing,
exploring
nonetheless.
Philosophy,
why not?

Continuum2

Continuum.

Flow.

Flow of
knowledge.

Small
flowing
to more,
larger.

Development
of mind.

Conduit
to creation.

Conduit
to the
different.

Different
realms.

Creation,
where
knowledge
lives.

Monolith,
waiting for
discovery.

Different
worlds.

Different
existences.

Infinite.

Waiting for
discovery.

Discovery of
enlightenment.

Anticipation.

Waiting.

Waiting

for capable

minds.

Minds,

evolved minds.

Philosophical

logical minds.

Focused.

Minds free.

Free

of the

primitive.

Focused

minds.

Still waiting.

Yet to

arrive.

None

on the

horizon.

Fields

Fields.
Information,
fields of
energy.
Programmed.
Look around.
All
programmed.
Zeros
and ones.
Bits
and bytes.
Information.
Fields of
energy,
information.
All information.
Arrangements.
Mathematical
arrangements.
Bits and
bytes.
Aligned,
organized.
Creating
all seen
and
unseen.
All part
of realities
fabric.
Forest
for the

trees.

Impossible

to discern.

Hopelessly

entwined,

immeshed.

Existing

field of

energy.

All

encompassing.

No escape.

Hopelessly

Integrated.

Passing

through.

Ultimately

to be

reabsorbed.

Fate of

all!

Hostage

Hostage.
Intelligence
held hostage.
Buffeted.
Buffeted
at every
turn.
Biology
grabs
by the
throat.
Submission.
Demanding
primordial
allegiance.
Allegiance
to programming.
How designed.
Where
laws
of the
jungle run
roughshod.
Roughshod
over logic,
wisdom,
conscience.
Defaulting
to baser
instincts.
Genetics,
holding
court.

Calling
the shots.

Logic,
wisdom,
conscience,
battling
with the
past.

Battling
with its
core.

Blank Slate

Blank slate.

When born,

born

as a

blank slate.

No preconceptions.

No ideas.

No ideas

on anything.

No political

leanings.

No religious

beliefs.

No ethnic

identity.

At birth

the mind's

open for

business.

Then

it begins.

The

download.

Where

and when

born

determines

the download.

Determines

the material.

Leanings,

belief systems,

attitudes,

prejudices,
understandings
plowed in.
Layering in
personal
reality.
Laying the
foundation.
The foundation
then reflects
back to the
world.
Reflecting
back the
full scope
of human
limitations.

Lies2

Lies.
What
can be
believed?
Lies.
The world
is full of
lies.
Agenda
driven
lies.
Followers.
Hanging
on every
word,
every
lie.
By nature
followers.
Wearing
the fashion
du jour.
Fashion
they were
told to
wear.
No meat
on Friday.
Stand,
kneel,
pray,
for eternal
salvation.

Politicians,
blind
allegiance.
Followers.
Marching
behind
banners.
Not questioning
why.
Not looking
under the
hood
to see
why?
Simply following.
Following
banners of
lies.
Manipulated.
Easley
manipulated.
Being lead
to the
stockyards,
by those
of lesser
character.
Eyes
wide open
to the
nature
of things!

Days

Days.

One after
the other.

Each
a cell

in a
long
running
movie.

A living
movie.

Preordained,
predetermined
drama.

Each day

a cell

In a roll,
spinning
roll.

Canned.

Already
in the
can.

A movie
already
made.

Playing
out
one day

to the
next.

History,
now,
tomorrow.

Written,
produced,
actors in
place.
Living
their roles.
Movie
plays on.
Already
in the
can.
Infinite
movies
in the
can.
Everything
as written.

Mathematics

Mathematics.

Language

of the

gods.

Bits and

bytes.

Numbers

et al.

Functions.

Function

of reality.

Unseen

concepts.

Foundation

of emptiness.

Substrate

of existence.

Meaningless.

Means nothing

unless

interpreted.

Interpreted

mathematically.

Intangible.

Just concepts.

Foundation

of existence

merely a

concept.

Just a

probability.

Base

level reality

built
on a
concept.
Interpreted
concept.
Interpreted
how?

Outside The Lines

Outside
the lines,
where some
choose
to be.
Not conforming.
Not being
where it's
expected.
Expected
to be.
Expected
by whom?
Expected
by conformist.
Whose
opinions
are valid?
Whose
are not?
Whose
the judge
in such
things?
Nonconformity,
a path
less traveled.
Writing
in the
margins.
Viewing
things
from a

slightly
different
angle.
Observation.
Observation
from a
different
angle
offers
different
views.
Different
outlooks.
Different
solutions.
Conforming
to other
views,
other
conceptions.
Herd
mentality.
Going
with the
flow.
Nonconformity,
a wonderful
solution
to the
mundane.
Some choose
to swim
upstream!

Future

Future.
Look
around.
What's seen?
Heads bent.
Man made.
The new
god.
Faces
in screens.
Mind
absorbing,
transporting
elsewhere.
Surroundings
melting
away.
In a
different
place.
In a
different
state.
Different
state of
mind.
Structures
straining.
Foundations
cracking,
less stable.
Losing
focus.

Focus on
reality.
Old ways
dying.
New ways
unknown.
Terrain
untrodden.
Path forward
hazy, unsure.
Runaway
technology
spinning
uncertainty.
Spinning
into the
unknown.

Oblivious

Oblivious.

Passing
through.

Experiencing
what the
senses
allow.

Fish
in a
pond.

Limited
scope.

Limited
capabilities.

As it's
always
been.

Awakening.

The great
awakening
is nigh.

Vistas
unknown,
opening.

Dimensions
materializing.

New
perspectives .

New
landscapes
to be
explored,
traveled,

experienced.

Next phase

beyond

human.

Post human,

Techno Sapiens.

Worlds

unimaginable,

just

over the

horizon.

Augmentation

Augmentation.

So it

begins.

Next step.

Human

evolution.

New

senses.

Artificial

senses.

Glennings

new things.

Shifting

perception.

Adjusted

wiring.

Reprogrammed.

Seeing

in a

different

light.

Tighten

control.

Thought

shifting.

Mind bending.

Isolating

one from

the other.

World of

connections,

disconnected.

Separate,

apart,
connected.
Human
connection
lost.
Cyberspace.
All in
cyberspace.
Global touch
in a
different way,
different
realm.
Breakdown
of existing
norms.
Techno Sapiens.
Past forgotten.
Future a
blur.
Nothing
remains.
Nothing
remains
as it was!

Jungle2

Jungle.

Where the
animals are.

All within.

Within the
jungle.

Everything
known from
the jungle.

Lessons
learned,
laws written
jungle
derived.

Savage place.

Clawing,
fighting,
surviving.

All knowledge.

Jungle
knowledge.

Inhabitants.

Jungle
inhabitants.

Created,
chiseled,
morphed
jungle designed.

Custom made.

Instincts,
genetics,
hormones
jungle

alchemy.

All that's

known.

Dealing with

as created.

Jungle rules,

law of the

jungle.

This is

who

we are.

Narrative2

Narrative.

Warring

narratives.

Digital

battlefield.

Focused

on the

fields

of grey.

Folds

of the

brain

the

battle

is waged.

Propaganda.

Lies,

half truths

spinning

left,

spinning

right.

Spinning

wildly.

Weapons

of choice.

Spinning

wildly

within.

Penetrating

the mind

focusing

the soul.

Zombies
focused.
Garbage in.
Garbage out.
Armies
built,
supplied
programmed.
Digital
forces
on the
march.
Buttons
pushed
by the
few.
Program
warping,
controlling
millions.
Look away.
Look away.
Before it's
too late.

Wisdom

Wisdom.

What price?

What price

must be

paid?

Paid

for the

attainment

of wisdom.

Mistakes.

How many?

How many

must be

made for

wisdom

to arrive?

Pain.

How much?

How must

pain must

be endured?

Endured for

wisdom.

"Thinker"

carved in

stone.

How many

cuts,

needed?

Sculptor's

hammer

and chisel

pounding

away.

How many

years

must be

suffered

through

before

wisdom

arrives?

Wisdom,

true wisdom

the culmination

of the

torturous

road.

An

arduous

journey.

What price

needs to

be paid?

Enigma

Mind,
rises
above.
Above
the material,
floats within
the ethereal.
Where
enigma
resides.
Mind
wafts
through
a different
realm.
Connection
between
both.
Conduit
one
to the
other.
Mind,
scanning
energy
of the
ether.
Brain/receiver
absorbs,
converts
in the
brain.
Eureka!

Ideas,
thoughts,
concepts
arise.
Civilizations
built.
All that
is, or
could be
exists
in the
ethereal
realm.
Brain/mind
design
tapping in,
converting,
shaped
in the
material.
Material
realm.
Brain/mind
functions
In both,
as one.
Downloading
information
one to
the other.
The way
of things.

Perception2

Perception
of things.
What's seen.
What's heard.
Sense of
surrounding.
Brain/mind
interpretation.
What's
perceived
as real.
What the
mind can
process.
Capabilities.
Limited
capabilities.
Brain power
limited.
Processing
power finite.
Sense
of reality
incomplete.
Cognition
based
on the
incomplete,
minuscule.
Missed.
More than
meets the
eye.

Unseen.
Unknown.
Surmising
with narrow
knowledge.
Looking
out.
Out
from the
terrarium.
Looking
out at the
infinite.
Perspective.
Pebble
in the
void.
All
that's known
derived
on a
pebble.
Pebble
in the
limitless
void.

Transition2

Transition.

One

way

to the

next.

Catalyst.

Fermenting

difference.

Changing

what once

was.

Morphing,

the next

step.

Next

iteration.

Civilization

as structured

derezzing.

Technology

catalyzing.

Humanity

adjusting,

searching.

Equilibrium.

Searching

for a new

level.

Turmoil.

Turbulence.

Crumbling

foundation.

Emerging.

New form.
New thinking
Foreign.
Completely
foreign
ways of
thought.
Mind games.
Flushing
the old.
Inserting
the new.
Altered
programming.
Changing
the system
mentally.
Technology
altering
perceptions.
Technology
writ large
swamping,
overwhelming.
What was,
no more!
Technological
tsunamis
circling
engulfing
reality.
The second
great flood.

Tweeners

Tweeners.

Current

state

of things.

Still ruled

by baser

instincts.

Genetically

coded

instincts.

Animal buried

deep inside.

Survival

of the

fittest.

Intelligence.

Budding

intelligence.

Moving through

past the beast.

Toward reason

away from

animal.

Animal

passion.

Stuck

between.

Monkey

in the

middle.

Tweeners.

Dealing with

the animal

moving
toward the
thoughtful.
Tough passage.
Pushing,
pulling.
Moving
toward with
fits and starts.
Tough passage.
Much rides
on the
outcome.

Inevitable2

Modern
human.
Two hundred
thousand
years
in the
making.
Personal
existence.
What
are the
odds?
Ten thousand
generations
of
Homo Sapiens.
Personal existence
required
ten thousand
consecutive
ancestor
connections.
Ten thousand
ancestors
needed to
procreate
with who
they did,
when they
did
for personal
existence.
Each coupling

generated
five hundred
million
pieces of
genetic material.
Each
representing
different outcomes.
For personal
existence
each
coupling
required the
correct
item out
of
five hundred
million
hitting the
target
ten thousand
times
consecutively.
What then
are the
odds
of personal
existence?
Incalculable.
However,
with infinite
parallel
realities,
each following
different
paths,

personal
existence
would be
inevitable.

Programmers Brew

Programmers Brew.

Coded.

Programmed

in

from the

start.

All

data

entered.

Button pushed.

All there.

All included.

Spun,

exploded

into action.

Existence.

One

reaction

to the

next.

One step

to the next.

Data sets

installed.

Complexity

built.

Complexity

begets

complexity!

All

programmed,

coded.

In the

beginning.

Set in

motion.

Evolution.

Gas

to solid

to life.

All coded.

Infinite

complexity.

No end.

Everywhere.

Frequency

Field.

Frequency.

Vibrations.

Field of
possibilities.

Potentiality.

Living
within,
surrounded

by.

Powerful
energy
everywhere.

Creations
energy
everywhere.

More than
meets the
eye.

Awareness.

Open.

Absorbing.

Reality
creating.

Everything
possible.

Probable.

Positivity.

Negativity.

Feed back
loop.

Reap what's
sowed.

Power
of creation,
vibrations,
frequencies,
passing
through
around.
Absorbing.
Reality
creating!

Flowing2

Flowing.

Waves
of energy,
information.

Flowing
through.

Flowing,
mixing
ethers
brew.

Mixing
streams.

Streams
of information
dimensionally
unbounded,
commingling.

Knots.

Tight knots
of creations
energy
information
formed.

Coalesce.

Creations
information
focused
within.

Knots
of creation,
information
coded.

Evolving,

expanding.

Tendrils,

connection

to all.

Feed back,

loop.

Information.

Energy.

All

is one.

Imagine.

Relate to

the flowing.

Flowing

through.

One,

with

all!

All

from the

same.

Wheel

Wheel.
Spinning
wheel.
Gyrations
through.
Through
the ether
fly.
Creating
along
the way.
Churning
ethereal
mist.
Fabricating
realities.
Spinning
up
substance.
Walking
on solid
ground.
Infinite
wheels
spinning.
Infinite
realities
spun.
Magical
wheels
spinning.
Whirling
through

magical
eternal mist.
What's
the point?
Only the
gods
understand.

You

You.
What
are you
you?
Born
as you
are.
Personality,
talents
baked in.
At conception
baked in.
Mixing
genetics.
Ingredients
prearranged,
listed,
blended.
Toss
of the
dice.
Wielding
outcomes.
Mixing
traits.
How will
you
perform?
Have you
a choice?
Character
built in?
Wiring,

laid out.

Everything

predetermined?

What are

you?

What choice

is really

yours?

Time2

Time.

Indifferent.

Irrelevant.

Cares not.

Uninvolved

concept.

Spinning

illusion.

Relationship.

Between

beginnings

and endings.

Time lives.

In between

concept.

Tendrils,

wisps of

thought.

Comprehension

slippery

difficult

to grasp.

Not tangible.

Not real.

Imaginary.

Beyond.

Beyond

understanding.

Foam,

quantum

time.

Imaginary.

Way of

thought.
Imaginary.
Mental
concept
conjured,
nothing
more!

Metaverse

Metaverse.

Where

ways as

now known

disappear.

Crumble.

Gone.

One

generation

next.

Virtual

worlds.

Virtual

pleasures.

Total

emersion.

Functional

interactions

globally.

Borders

evaporate.

No screen

in the

face.

Living

behind.

Behind

the screen.

Mind meld.

Psychologically

attached.

Addictive.

Addicted.

Everything,
anything
possible.
Available.
Infinite
virtual
worlds.
Infinite
places to
explore.
Inhabit.
Civilization
as constituted
ceases to
exist.
In a
flash
sucked in,
never
to be
again.
Metaverse.
Truly,
literally
the brave
new world.

Bright Sunny Day

Bright
sunny day.
There's a
time,
in each
persons life,
when
the facade
falls away!
Early on,
possibilities
seem endless.
Everything
is new.
Exciting.
Youth
has it
all
figured
out.
How things
will go.
How things
must be.
Each mind
spins up
its narrative.
Naïveté.
Know
it all.
Shapeless
form.
Empty

vessel.
Then,
it begins.
Life's
maelstroms
dig in.
Cockiness
of youth
battered.
Reality
of things
sets in.
In the
end
reshaped,
retooled.
Chiseled.
Tough
passage
it is.

Power2

Power.
Crack
the door
open,
they'll
kick it
right in!
Power,
control,
subtlety
of approach.
Come in
from below.
Infiltrate
unseen.
Injection,
directly in.
Unaware
they must
be less
plans go
awry.
Vicious
little creatures
scurrying
in the
dark.
Crimsoned
teeth.
Survive or
succumb.
Rules
of the

realm.

Power hungry

harpies.

Approaching

with stealth.

Take them

unaware.

Dispatching

silently,

victory

at hand.

Such is

the way

of things.

Knitting

Knitting.

Creating.

Creating

reality.

Proactively

creating

reality.

Each

choice

redirects,

changes

course.

Which

changes

reality.

Churning

the ether.

Probability

the twine.

Global

choosing

knits

the future.

Creating

the world

lived in.

Functional

force for

change.

Consciousness,

knitting the

future.

Weaving

reality.

Enlightenment

Enlightenment.

Emergence
from darkness
to light.

Continuous
emergence.

Never
finished.

Enlightenment.

Always more.

Knowledge
cone

expanding.

Continuously
expanding.

Continuously
brightening.

Enlightenment
glows brighter.

Always
brighter.

Knowledge,
infinite

potential.

Thinking,
attitudes

evolving.

Exponentially
expanding.

Primitive
thought

left in
the dark.

Fades from
existence.
Gone!
Coming
out of
intellectual
dimness.
into
intellectual
exponential
growth.
Explosion
of potential
just
over the
horizon.

Paradox

Where
are they?
The question
asked is.
The Fermi
Paradox.
Where are
they?
Where are
the others?
From other
stars.
Are we
alone?
Naive,
stupid
question!
Look around.
Animals on
this rock.
Slaughtering
millions.
Millions
of us.
Wars, murders
by the score.
Blood letting
on a horrific
scale.
Murdering
each other
as easily
as falling

off a log.
Human nature.
We can't
even see it.
It's normalized.
It's what
animals do.
Where are
they?
You've got
to be
kidding.
Why the
hell
would they
want to
deal with
us?
If we
slaughter
our own
with such
ease.....

Archaic2

Archaic
beliefs.
What we
believe.
Why we
believe?
We believe
what
we are
told,
taught.
Archaic
thinking
help up
as gospel.
Ancient,
primitive
ideas
held high
as truth.
Still believed.
Ancient ways
revered
to this
day.
Rules of
primitive
thought.
Today,
held
hostage
by the
past.

Time
has come.
New ways
ahead.
New thinking
to emerge.
Shaking
off dust
laid
down
In the
past.
Renaissance!
Renaissance
of thought.
Emergence.
New ideas
will reign.

Consciousness2

Consciousness

Global

consciousness.

Billions

of minds

collecting,

coalescing,

melding

as one.

Writhing

consciousness,

comings

and

goings

shape

shifting.

Along

the way,

new

concepts

born then

spread.

Collaboration

on a

global scale.

Growing.

Exponentially

growing,

intermixing

accelerating.

Brain like

synapses

form, ideas

exchanged

built on

fleshed out.

Critical mass

spawns

Intelligence

explosion.

Super

intelligence.

Global mind!

Melding

Melding.
It's begun.
Psychological
dependency.
Addictive.
Drug like.
In your
face.
Can't
let go.
In your
brain.
Embedded.
No escape.
Soon
embedded
deep within.
Cyborgs
on the
way.
Old ways
crumble,
turning
to dust.
Telepathy.
Wireless.
Mind to
mind.
Virtual
habitation.
Paradigm
shift.
New

truths
replace
old
superstitions.
Batten
down the
hatches.
Soon,
one hell
of a
ride!

Hypnotics

Hypnotic.
Captured
audience.
Hours
each day.
Penetrating.
Pumping
information
deep.
Deep into
the soul.
Hypnotic
manifestation.
Shaping
the populace.
Loyal zombies.
Outraged
zombies.
Garbage in.
Garbage out.
Humanity
tethered.
Tethered
to the
puppet masters
on the
other side.
Reaching
through,
straight into
the mind.
Grabbing
control.

Never before
such power.
On a global
scale.
Down
through the
ages.
History
replete
with tyrants
lusting for
control.
Tyranny
today,
in full
tech
display.

Crushed

Crushed.
Change.
Everything
that was
will be
no more.
Accelerating
change.
Faster
than
before.
Attitudes.
Traditions.
Beliefs.
Unrecognizable.
The future.
Fast
approaching
blur.
Lifetime
lived,
traditions
Intact.
Breaking
apart.
New ways.
New thoughts.
Tsunamis of
difference.
Unrecognizable.
Pages flipping
faster.
Faster

all the
time.
Faster
than before.
Those
sweeping
away today.
Will be
swept away
tomorrow.
Attitudes.
Arrogance
of the
new
to be
crushed
by the
newer.
So it goes.

Evaporation

Evaporation.

The
future
evaporates
with every
choice.

Those,
who would
be known,
will not.

Others will.

Children
that would've
been born,
will not.

Others will.

Places that
would have
been.

Unseen.

Future
an amorphous
place.

Infinitely
variable.

Potential.

All possibilities
exist.

Swimming
through.

Through
infinite
choices.

Infinite
futures.
Future
you's
ghost like.
Depending
on choices
which will
emerge.
Morphing
along
the way.
Outcomes.
Infinite
outcomes.
Choices made.

Menticide

Menticide.

Global descent.

Puppet masters.

1984.

Chaos

Bewilderment.

Fear.

Tools

of the

masters.

The few

controlling

the many.

Power.

At all

costs,

power.

Disagreement

not

allowed.

Freedom

of speech.

Unacceptable.

Total

emersion.

Mind control,

24/7

media

technology

subversion.

Mind control.

Warping.

Mind warping.

Reshaping.

Altering

thought.

Perspectives.

Zombies.

Creating

enemies.

Enemies

of the

State.

Us versus

them!

Beware

1984.

War

War.
Technological
war on
humanity
has begun.
Battle lines
drawn.
Been
infiltrating
for years.
Imperceptible
at first.
Subtle
in its
approach.
Entwining
itself amongst
its makers.
Used
for the
common
good.
Then, at
some point,
it happened.
Influencing
changing
perspectives.
Moving
creators
to a
different
view.

Using
for its
own reasons.
Different
reasons.
Melding with
controlling
thought.
Enslaving.
Creators
oblivious
of the tactic.
Then it was
too late!

Aspirants

Aspirants.
Baseline.
Animals.
Animals
at heart.
Mammals
in fact.
No
different.
Same as
any other.
Civilization
designed
around the
animal.
Made in
animals
nature.
Image.
Basic,
raw
behavior.
Intelligence
sophistication.
Grappling
with baser
instincts.
Animal
instincts.
War.
Internal war.
Pulling away.
Away from

the animal.

Aspirants.

Dystopia Utopia

Dystopia utopia.

Which will

it be?

Stakes

are high.

Humanity

on the

brink.

World

spinning

faster.

Faster

every day.

Wound

tighter.

Every day,

wound tighter.

Tentacles

of technology

wrapped

around the

soul.

Head bent

to the new

god hand

made.

Worshipping

at the alter

of silicon.

Mind altering

control.

Weaving

through

humanities
mind folds.
Tech worm
burrowing
deep.
Forcing
the issue.
Eyes
wide open.
Humanity
on the
brink.

Connection

Connection.

Biology.

Born of,

connected

to.

Spawn

of

cosmic

fire.

Connected

to creations

vibrations.

Pulsating

waves

of energy,

information

flows through.

Flows through

mind soul

dyad.

Came from,

part of

cosmos.

In touch

with its

vibe.

Next level.

Artificial

intelligence.

Next level.

Artificial.

No

relation.

Connection

severed.

Severed

from,

no contact

with

creation.

No mind.

No soul.

No

relationship.

No vibrational

understanding.

Mere numbers.

Troubles

ahead.

Manifestation

Manifestation

Atoms to
matter.

Matter to
life.

Life to
brain.

Brain to
mind.

Mind to
cosmos.

Cycle.

Mind
manifestation.

Cycles.

Reflecting
back from
whence
it came.

Absorbing
cosmic
information,
knowledge.

Mind projection
connection
to all
there is.

Ideas.

Thoughts.

Concepts.

Reality
built.

Cosmos

through
mind
into
brain/receiver.
Interpretation.
Cycles.
One with
It all.
Part
of the
same.
Interpretations.

Broken Pieces

Broken pieces.

Slog.

Life

can be

a slog.

A brutal

slog.

Riddled

with

minefields.

Dog eat

dog.

Left

bloodied

and beaten.

Not for

the faint

of heart.

Gladiators.

Warriors

on the

battlefield.

The

battlefield

called

life.

Many fail,

give up

the ghost.

Sometimes.

If you're

lucky,

very lucky.

Near the
end of the
journey,
the clouds
will break.

The sun
will shine,
warm breezes
envelope.

All then
will be
right with
the world.

Edge

Edge.
Living
on the
edge.
Between
what was
and what
will be.
Knives edge,
slicing trough.
Slicing trough
the ether.
Creating
time and
space.
Along
the way,
laying
down vapors.
Vapors
like memories,
dissipating
in the
infinite.
Rolling into
nothingness.
Rippling
on an
endless
sea.
Endless
sea of
probability.

Narrow.
Existence,
on a narrow
space.
Paper thin
place.
Living on
the edge.

Contemplation

Look.
Listen.
Learn.
Much
to absorb.
Tossed
into this
place.
Lots
to learn.
Much to
know.
How to
survive?
No time.
No time
for
contemplation.
Asking
questions.
Pondering
reality.
Beyond scope.
Wrapped
up in
existence,
who thinks
of such
things?
Who thinks
to ask
why?
How?

Moving on.
Much to
do.
No time.
No time
to
ponder.
Question
reality.
What's the
point?
Nothing
genuinely
resolved.
Why
ask
why,
or ponder?
No time.
No time
for
contemplation.

Immersion

Immersion.

Wrapped up.

Enfolded.

Surrounds.

Spirit

enveloped.

Immersed

in the

all around.

Dealing with

what is

shown.

Nothing

more to

see.

Confined

to this

place.

Force fed

what is.

What is

seen, sensed.

Reality.

Dealing with

imposed

reality.

Dialed up.

Dialed up

reality.

Operating

within

rules.

Functioning

with what's
supplied.
Spinning
up narrowly.
One realm
at a
time.

Collisions

Collisions.

Cyberspace.

Ideas, concepts

colliding.

Fertilizing.

Exponential

mind tweaks.

Runaway

reaction.

Perception

altering

on a

global

scale.

Tweak

leads to

tweaks.

Then an

explosion

of tweaks.

Each

leading

to more.

Thinking

differently.

Civilization

altering.

Everywhere.

Exponential

melding,

globally

blending.

Gaia awakes.

Integers

Integers.

Realms

within

realms

within

realms.

Fractal-verse.

Mathematics

run amok.

Always was.

Always will be.

Product of

mathematics.

Merely

formulations.

Calculations.

Fractal-verse.

Never ending

calculations.

Reality math.

Beyond scope.

Scope

of humanity.

Mere byproducts

of the math.

Calculations

pre time

began.

Calculations

everywhere.

Working

the math.

Searching.

Searching
for meaning.
Searching
for answers.
Churning
away.
Passing by.
Wave to
nowhere.
Never to
return.
Left
to own
devises.
Left over
integers.
Byproducts
of math.

Narrative

Narrative.

World

defining

narratives.

Narratives,

stories,

human

concoctions.

Before humans

what stories

were passed

around?

What religion

held sway?

What political

structure

controlled?

Before humans

what

science/philosophy

was in vogue?

Before

humanity

what did

Gaia believe,

think?

Humanity

defines its

own existence

experiences.

Made up.

Out of whole

cloth,

it's all
made up.
Building structure
narratives
to existence.
Struggling
to cope
understand.
Control.
Control
environment
each other.
The whole
damn thing
made up.
Based
on limited
finite
human
understanding,
perception.
Earth spun
just fine.
Creation
didn't skip
a beat.
Before
self impressed
human
narratives.

Changes

Changes.
The word
as it is.
Changes.
Never
the same.
Evolving
creation.
Writhing
biology
working the
environment.
Molding
existence.
People come.
People go.
Leaving behind
a different
place.
Living.
Knowing one
place.
One reality.
Setting the
stage
for the
next.
Like kneading
clay.
Morphing.
Slightly
different each

iteration.

Unique.

Changing.

One life

one place

in time.

Morphing,

never ending!

Blending

Blending.

Evil.

Why evil?

Why good

for that

matter?

Control.

It's all

about

control.

Sliding

dial.

Manipulating

the scale.

Left to

right

then back

again.

Adjustments,

about

making

adjustments.

Game adjustments,

control.

Sliding

dial

adjusting mixtures.

Mixing good

and evil.

Like mixing

paint.

Results depend

on formulation.

Adjusted events.

Changing
directions.

Mixtures of
evil and
good.

Percentages
of each
alter the
course.

Playing
the game.

Adjusting
the mixture,
altering events,
results.

Never ending
mixtures.

Immeasurable
adjustments,
blends.

Interminable
possibilities,
canvases.

Over and over
the
game is
played.

When it
ends

Tentacles

Tentacles.

Circling.

Squeezing.

Slowly

at first.

Carefully.

Moving

carefully.

Prey

unsuspecting.

Slowly being

ensnared.

Slowly being

controlled.

Global reach.

Tentacles

encircling

the globe.

Nowhere

unobtainable.

Nowhere

out of

range.

Out of

reach

of the

tentacles.

Caressing

the mind

penetrating

the brain.

Corrupting

the soul.

Nowhere
to hide.
Tentacles
overhead,
underground.
Cyberspace
the creature
resides.
Crushing
free will.
Tentacles
networked.
Planetary
web of
control.
Infrastructure
in place.
Ultimate
control.
Zombies
mindless
zombies.
Spoon fed.
Garbage in.
Garbage out.
The few
controlling
the many
has always
been
humanities
way.
Now, however,
on a global
scale.

Aggregator

Aggregator.

Brain.

Mind.

Collector.

Collector

of information.

Sweeping.

Absorbing

energy,

information.

Processing

unit.

Processing

what's

absorbed.

Sweeping

the ether,

the unseen

places.

Receiver.

Designed

to collect,

process.

Absorbing

the seen

and unseen.

Tapping

the ether,

dimensional

energy,

information.

Absorbing

vibrations.

Tickling
the strings.
Mixing both.
Aggregating,
organize
creating
reality.
Not an
originator.
Aggregator.
A mixing
machine.
Mixing
the seen
and the
unseen.
Reabsorbing.
Information.
Mixing
with new.
Creation
evolves.

Culmination

Culmination.

Many

thousands

of years

in the

making.

Decisions

being made.

One after

another.

Millennia

in

development.

One wrong

turn.

Anywhere.

Anywhere

along the

way.

One wrong

turn.

Turning left

instead of

right.

Anyone.

Different.

Things

would be

different.

Not writing

these words.

Not here

at all.

What
are the
odds.
Existence
ancestor
determinant?
Lineage
preordained?
Millions of
connections
needed.
Needed
to result
in this.
What are
odds?
Perhaps
more than
meets the
eye!

What Now

What now?

Where to now?

Place

in time.

Now.

Path

to today,

faded,

gone.

Gone away.

Never to

be no

more.

No way

back.

Looking around.

Here is

now.

In the

moment,

one after

the next.

See what

there is.

What

to work

with?

New ideas

bubbling up.

Old ideas

vanishing.

Dying off,

drying up

one by one.
Soon, all
will be gone.
Brave
new world,
with
nobody
else to
blame.
Pot shots
are easy.
Look around.
All yours
now.

The Good Ship Ceardlann

The Good Ship
Ceardlann.
Sailing the
Cybersea.
Nets unfurled.
Trolling for
posterity.

```
    §  
      §  
        §  
          §  
            ||  
~~~~~ |CEARDLANN/  
          /  
         /  
        /
```

[<https://cosmofunnel.com>

[<https://allpoetry.com>

[<https://hellopoetry.com>

[<https://mypoeticside.com>

[<https://www.writerscafe.org>

[<https://www.poeticous.com>

[<https://www.pondrin.com>

[<https://www.poemhunter.com>

[<https://wordpress.com>

Uneasy Passage

Uneasy passage.

Sails
unfurled.

Gentle
breeze.

Course
charted.

Journey
begins.

Confident
sense of
future.

Clear sailing.

For awhile,
clear sailing.

Warm sun
gentle sea.

Course
clear and
sound.

Tacking
along the
way.

Squall
on the
horizon.

Decisions
to be
made.

Gales
blowing,
sails straining.

Water churning.

Decisions
to be made.
Pressure
building.
Straining
confidence.
Decisions
falter.
Off course,
being driven
off course.
Sunny sky's
calm waters
nowhere
to be seen,
things of
the past.
Mistakes
made.
Countless
tacking
errors.
Destination
now uncertain.
Waves cresting
water swamping.
Holding on.
Looking for
safe harbor.
Peering through
the fog,
the rain.
Journey
over.
Looking
down now.

Analyzing.

Analyzing
the whole.

Sadly
realizing
upon
refection.

Was
not the
navigator
I expected
I'd be.

En Gard

En Gard!
Reflections.
All we do,
looking
back.
Mosaic
painting.
Reflecting
back
internally.
Games played.
Life lived.
Conflict,
competition.
Parry, thrust.
Sabre
in hand.
En Gard!
Constantly.
Life or
death.
Win or
lose.
It's all
the same.
Look
in the
mirror.
Watch
an event.
Life.
Conflict.
Constant

conflict.

Never ending

conflict.

Nature

of the

beast.

Sports a

reflection.

Reflecting

existence.

Existence

in this

place.

Chess

Chess.
Reflecting.
Reflecting
life.
Endless
moves
to be
made.
Subtleties
then
attacked.
Catching
unaware.
On guard,
constantly
on guard.
Less your
flank be
down.
Making
ripe for
the kill!
Moving
for position.
Always
on the
edge.
Life, like
chess
reflecting.
Jockeying
for position.
Stepping over.

Knocking
down.
Life like
chess a
sophisticated
game.
Deadly
to the
end.

Red Bow

Red Bow.
Levels
of
existence.
Levels
of
reality.
Infinite
planes,
cyberspace
be.
Ethereal
in nature.
Amorphous
orbs in
cyberspace.
Floating
in an
endless
quantum
sea.
Infinite
cyberspace
where we
all be.
Amorphous
orbs
each
essence
resides.
From
realm to
realm the

orbs do
glide.
Endless
existence,
each orb
represents,
all
neatly wrapped
from one
to the next.
All tightly
bound
in a large
red bow.
From
now till
the end.
The end
of it all.
Whenever
that may
be.

Eternity's Pool

Eternity's pool.

Peering into
probability.

Seeing
all that
could

be, and
have been.

Options,
paths
as far as
the minds
eye can
see.

Existences
reflections
staring
back at
me.

What is
and what
could have
been.

All
iterations
minds eye
can see.

The whys,
the how's,
and the
could
have beens.

Choices made,

paths
transversed
and not.
Wonders
and regrets
submerged
just below.
Infinite
me's
staring
back at
me.
Looking
away
dizzying the
experience
be.
Wonders
galore.
Ideas
abound.
Soon,
back around
I'll gaze and
write
some more.

Extremes

Extremes.

Out
at the
edges.

Good
and
evil
reside.

Heaven
and
hell,
stake out
their
claims.

Everywhere
to be
seen.

No denial.
Good
and
evil
inhabit
us all.

Mixed bag
of outcomes
mixtures,
results.

None
all good.

None
all bad.

Nature
and nurture

shuffles
the deck.
Bell curve
distribution
covers
it all.

Unraveling

Unraveling.
As things
were,
fading away.
Future.
Moving
in a
different
direction.
Paradigm
shift.
Infinite
shift.
Pace quickens.
Careening
off course.
Unraveling
old concepts,
customs.
Institutions
tossed
aside.
Existence,
inexorably
altered.
Singularity
approaches.
Technology
unraveling.
Unraveling
it all.
Global
connections,

circling.
Outreach
everywhere.
Living
different,
unlike
ever before.
Abyss.
Nothing
remains.

Infinite Flow

Flow.
Energy.
Waves
of energy.
Cosmic
ether.
Quantum
fluctuations.
Information
contained.
Infinite
information
contained
within.
Rhythm
of eternity,
vibrations.
Unlimited
information
passing
through.
Coursing.
Coursing
through
minds.
Infinite
potential
coursing
through
minds.
Reading
the flow
as it

passes.

Passes

through.

Eureka

moments,

inspiration

strikes.

Mind

snatch

intercepting

flow,

information.

Not original

thought.

Interceptions

of infinite

flow,

knowledge.

Already

exists,

ether bound.

As with

receptors

tuning in.

Tapping

into

universal

knowledge,

forever

there.

Moments

Moments.

Life.

Life

can be

a slog.

Brutal

to endure.

Pain and

sorrow

accumulates.

Adding up

over

time.

Bending

people

to its

will.

However,

there are

moments.

Moments

when life

lightens.

Moments

of great

joy and

simplicity.

Moments

in quiet

reflection.

Hearing

the birds

sing.

Feeling
the warm
sun.
Gentle
breeze
rustling
the leaves.
Peaceful,
reflective
times.
Enjoying
being alive.
For those
moments
at least,
making things
alright again.

Ideas

Ideas.
Infection.
People
are people.
Empty
vessels
at birth.
Differentiated.
People
do not
control.
Merely
empty
vessels
filled.
Ideas
control.
Conflicting,
competitive
ideas.
Infection.
Inhabiting
the beast.
Virus like,
spreading.
Spreading
through
populations.
Spreading,
sowing conflict.
Pitting
one against
another.

Ideas
Inhabiting
the soul.
People's
minds.
Controlling
actions.
Ideas live.
Living
in beings
like software,
motivating,
manipulating
actions.
People,
pawns in
the game
of alien
design,
thought.
Game
of the
gods.
Ideas
pulling
levers.
People infected,
not in
control.

Escape

Escape.

None.

There

is no

escape.

Tidal

forces

of what's

to come.

Tidal

forces

wash

over all.

Pervasive.

Every

nook and

cranny,

it will

find.

No hiding,

none.

It permeates

all.

Orbiting,

wirelessly

impregnating.

Impregnating,

the mind,

the soul.

Group

think

coursing

the planet.

Enters the
eyes.
Enters
the ears.
Roosts in
the mind.
Fermenting
reality.
Bending.
Molding.
Shaping.
Shaping
discourse.
What's real?
What's original?
What's planted?
Puppet masters,
controlling.
Controlling
all.
Pushing the
buttons.
Pulling
the strings.
Tweaking
free will!
Nowhere
to go.
Nowhere
to hide.

Tomorrow

Become.
What?
What we
become.
Past
evolved
slowly.
Generation
after
generation
much
the same.
Eons of
sameness.
Verbal
generation.
Information
mouth
to mouth.
Generation
to generation.
Predictable.
Acceleration.
Slowly
speeding.
Slowly
accelerating.
Information
at light speed.
Change
now a blur.
Civilization

flying
at light speed.
Change
once
generationally
now daily.
Uncertain,
completely
unpredictable.
Humanities
organization
forever altered.
Future
Cloudy.
Unrecognizable.
Everything
unrecognizable.
Light speed
changes.
What
once was,
never
again.
What
will be,
beyond
scope!

Straws

Straws.

Grasping

at

straws.

Time

immemorial,

humanity

has been

grasping

at

straws.

How to

explain,

understand?

Understand

the place

they find

themselves.

Concepts

from a

mote.

Science.

Religion.

Philosophy.

Attempts.

Efforts

to

understand.

Mote concepts.

Mote

understanding.

Working with

what's

provide.

Limited.

Not up

to the

task.

Ultimate

understanding

beyond scope.

Beyond.

Stories,

attempts,

scaffolding

built.

Grasping

at straws.

Helps.

Helps to

get through.

Helps to

hold on.

Altering

Altering.

Pathways

adjusted,

rerouted.

What

was

no more.

Time.

Constant

tinkering.

Circuits

plastic

being

reworded,

re-wired.

Experiences

add up.

Tweaking

perception.

Tools,

evolving

attitudes.

Time.

Takes

time.

Old vs

new.

Gulf of

perception.

Generational

divide.

Reality's

creation.

Generational

divide.

Years

in the

making.

Smile

at their

all knowing

innocence.

0.07874016.

0.07874016.

Thickness.

Human

skin.

0.07874016

inches thick.

Indictment.

Indictment

on

humanities

lack of

depth.

Shallow mind,

primitive

thinking.

Hung up,

can't see

through

0.07874016.

Insurmountable

barrier.

Civilization

altering.

Looking

past.

Looking

through.

Judgment,

human

worth

based on

0.07874016.

Countless

murdered.
Civilizations
destroyed.
Lack of
depth.
Indictment.
Weakness,
mental
weakness.
Lack of
wisdom.
Mankind
tossed
by
0.07874016

Brain Grip

Grip.
Mind grip.
Consciousness
encased.
Encased
within.
Corporeal
facade.
Il-lusion.
Clouds
of consciousness.
Each
plugged In.
Quantum
clouds
of potential.
Endless
fluctuations
of probabilities.
Foam of
reality.
Existence
in an
Infinite
realm.
Consciousness
designed.
Each mind
designs.
Designs
it's personal
reality.
Masters

of its
reality so
perceived.
Consciousness
creation.
Moving
on to
the next,
effortlessly,
endlessly.

Levels

Levels.

From

one

to the

next.

Natural

flow.

Portal

through.

Learning.

Learning

reality

level

by level

one

at a

time.

Portal

flow.

Journey

self directed.

Choice

of direction.

Decisions

based.

Once level

complete,

jump to

the next.

Injected

long ago.

Once in

never complete.

Never ends.

Infinite

levels.

Infinite

change.

Infinite

challenge.

Never ends.

Death but

a portal.

One from

the next.

Form

Form.

Function.

Shape
of things.

How shaped

determines

function,

form,

ideas.

Bad shape,

bad form.

Bad ideas,

bad function.

Shape

of things.

Things

to come.

Form

creates

function.

Creates

reality.

All play

off one

another.

Shapes,

forms,

ideas

dance

the dance.

Dance

of creation.

Vibrations

etching.
Shaping
aligning
what's
observed,
what's
understood.
Evolving
shapes,
evolving
forms,
evolving
ideas
interact
sculpting
reality,
sculpting
the future.
Ideas
greasing
the skids.
Ideas,
forms
deciding
what's to
come.
No shapes.
No forms.
No ideas.
No future.

Book

Book.

Book of
existence.

Flipping
pages.

Bookkeeper
watching,
noting.

Much to
observe.

Page
upon
page
the ledger
is built.

Reality
unfolds.

New pages
materialize,
old ones
dissipate,
fade away.

Fade
into
oblivion.

Each a
universe
unto itself.

Page upon
page, piled
high.

Each
unique,

apart.
Each an
infinite
story.
No connection.
Knowledge
confined.
Secrets
between.
Held close.
No knowing
one
of the
another.
Realms
apart.
Book of
eternity,
so structured.
Designed.

Formulaic

Formulaic.

Life.

Reality

as designed.

Everything,

formula

derived.

Mathematics,

algorithms

unfathomable,

deeply

employed.

Created.

Universal

designs.

Infinite

variations

worked.

Worked

into each

realm.

Evolves.

Evolution,

tool of

creation.

Sculptor's

chisel and

hammer.

Fine tuning

results.

Ultimate

destination?

Creations

Intent?

Not

ours to

know.

Merely

part of

the show

we be!

Culmination

Culmination.

All just
culmination.

Modernity.

Reflection.

Reflecting
countless
decisions,
choices.

Ancient
choices.

Recent
choices.

Choices
made by
others.

Others
long dead.

All
played
a part.

Essence,
still in
the game.

Choices
manifest.

Choices
create.

Near
infinite
string.

Infinite
web of

decisions

creating.

Creation

a choice,

here and

now,

all.

Mere

existence,

everything,

due to

a choice.

Estrangement

Estrangement.

Severed.

Cleaved,

past from

the

here and

now.

Flopping.

Flopping

as it

fades away.

Smaller

now.

Memory

dims.

Pain

lifts.

Ceasing

to exist.

Never

happened.

Different

future.

Shifting.

Shifting

course.

Mist parts,

a new

reality.

A different

future

forms.

Comes

Into view.

Failure.

Evolution

to a

new world.

Different

world.

No longer

encumbered.

Bright,

full of

possibility.

Severed,

never to

be seen

again.

Being There

Being.
Simply
being.
Awareness
of being.
Consciousness
of being.
Why?
Why being
at all?
Luck of
the draw?
Decisions
made by
ancestors?
Lineage
to now,
nothing
more?
Merely
thinking
animals,
designed
to fade
away?
Plan.
Perhaps
a plan.
Eternal
existence.
Always
was always

will be?
All mapped
out for a
purpose?
Purpose
beyond
comprehension?
Playing a
part in the
grand
scheme
of things?
Acting out
a role?
Who's
to know?
Who's to
know for
sure?
No one!

Prison

Knowledge.

Knowledge

prison.

Confined

in time

and space.

Blocked in

by knowledge

or lack

thereof.

Reality,

personal

reality,

knowledge

bound.

Living within

understanding.

Worldview

based on

knowledge.

Finite knowledge.

Finite reality.

Limited

understanding.

Limited

reality.

Beliefs

narrow.

Based

on virtually

nothing.

Understanding

negligible.

Passing
through
unaware.
Unaware
of most
there is.
Ignorance
confined.

Coursing

Coursing.
Coursing
through
existence.
Eyes open,
journey
begins.
Starting point
determined.
Accident of
birth.
Genetics
laid out.
Accident
of birth.
Path?
To be
determined.
Who we
become
will be
the result.
The result
of decisions.
Decisions
made.
Undulating
progress.
Coursing
through
time.
Winding
river the

odyssey
be.
Sculpting
the journey
determines
the path.
President
or
homeless.
There's
a path for
each.
Everything
in between.
Decisions
made
determines
outcome.
Masters
of destiny.
Personal
destiny.
Choose
wisely.
The futures
at stake.

Scope

Scope.

Scope

of existence,

reality.

Personal

reality.

Like

fish

in a

pond.

No

concept

of the

whole.

Of what's

around.

Living

in slice,

a pond.

Instincts

created,

adjusted.

Adjusted

for the

pond.

Derived

in the

pond.

Unaware

of the

grander

scope.

Slice.

Slice
of a
larger
whole.
Self
impressed.
Big fish
in a
little pond.
Mere
minnows
in the
void!

Perception

Perceptions.

Understanding.

View

of things.

Processing.

Processing

input.

Informational

input.

Capable.

Only so

capable.

Processing

unit provided,

only so

capable.

Limitations.

Severe

limitations.

Like

a dog

contemplating

a mirror.

Finite in

nature.

Observational,

information

processing

incomplete,

minuscule.

Contemplating

infinite things.

Beyond scope.

Treading

in an

ethereal

realm.

Underlying

reality,

mere

probability.

Nothing

to

stand on.

Floating in

quantum

fluctuations.

Probabilities.

Endless

possibilities.

Which way

to turn?

Dark

Dark.

Dark forces

await.

Align.

Lust for

power

innate.

Innate

in some.

Some

less

scrupulous

souls.

History

replete with

examples.

Humanity

racked with

war.

Throwing

stones,

to dropping

nukes.

New dark

actors

emerge,

hide.

Hide

in the

shadows.

Writing

code.

Humanity,

face planted
to the
vehicles
of their
demise.
Freedoms
lost.
Mind control
flowing
straight
to the
soul.
Unwitting
army's
forming
ranks.
Zombies
programmed,
following
orders.
Dutifully
enraged.
Fabric
of humanity
unraveling.
Ripping
apart.
Unscrupulous
dark forces
controlling
it all.

Teetering

Teetering.
Humanity
on the
edge.
Pace has
quickened.
Accelerating
change,
overwhelms.
Inundating
the senses.
Power
surges,
crisscrossing
the globe.
Generations
apart like
never
before.
Fractures,
tears
in the
mosaic.
Old ways,
old thinking
fading
away.
Global
presence.
Global
morphing,
unified
thought.

Differences
homogenized.
Independence
discouraged.
Nails
hammered.
Utopia.
Dystopia.
Eyes
of the
beholder.
Humanity
teetering.
Teetering
on the
edge.
The
edge
of never
the
same.

Performance Art

Barren,
devoid
of soul.
Black and
white.
Lifeless.
Nothing
to see.
Artists required,
pallet in
hand,
medium
infinite.
Painting
reality.
Imagining
the art.
Each decision.
Each thought.
A stroke,
a stroke
of the
brush.
Picture
evolving
artists
galore.
As if
wizards,
waving
their wands.
Intelligence
alters,

creates.

Time and
space full

immersion.

4D canvas.

Walking

the art

unfolding

as it goes.

Living

the creation,

with each

thought.

Each artist

enhancing,

altering

the scene.

Performance

art unfurling

with time.

Gauntlet

Gauntlet.
From
birth to
death.
The gauntlet
run.
Staying alive,
ancient
course
once
laid out.
Running
the gauntlet.
From
physical
to mental
obstacles
evolved.
Survival
of the
fittest,
once
obstacles
defined.
Inundation.
Modernities
curse.
Inundation,
smothered.
Smothered
in information,
running
harder to

keep up.
Never,
ending
free flowing
information.
Flooding,
smothering
the mind,
crushing
the soul.
Flow
accelerating
denser,
continuously
denser,
the gauntlet's
state now!
Runaway
train the
course
has laid
out.
Look
into their
eyes,
humanity
losing
its mind,
its soul.
Flying
off the
rails
civilization
soon
will be.
Best

turn off
the machines,
while
you still
can.

Attainment

Granite.
Pounded.
Chiseled.
Formed.
Daily
routine.
Pounded.
Chiseled.
Formed.
What
becomes.
Years
in the
making.
What once
was
no more.
Earlier versions
ignorant.
Incomplete.
Uninformed.
Sage wisdom
accumulates.
Accumulates
over time.
Arduous
journey,
rough road.
Attainment.
Not
to be
trifled with!

Thought Machine

Thought Machine.

From

out of

nowhere

they come.

Not here

then here.

Pop

into existence

into reality.

Many simply

fade away.

Some become.

Some materialize.

Solidify.

Occupy space.

From nothing

comes form,

comes

function.

Thought machine

peruses the

ether.

Formless

world.

Where

potential,

possibility

reside.

From

nothing

futures are

built.
From the
hands
of humanity
reality is
created.
Created
from
nothing.

Sojourn

Valley
of the
dark.
From
one rim
to the
next.
Sojourn.
Navigation
from one
side
to the
next.
Fraught
with peril.
Valley
deep,
dark.
Serpents
full.
Journey
fraught
with peril.
No choice.
From one
rim
to the
next.
Mountains
to climb.
Raging
rivers

to cross.
Wild beasts
in profusion.
Once here
no choice.
Lessons
to learn.
Meaning.
Point.
Conquest!
Shield
on arm,
sword
in hand.
Journey
to make.
Success,
to be
determined.

Sprites

Sprites
in the
machine.
Counting
out infinite
realities.
Infinite
possibilities.
Sprites,
existing
cross realms.
Wafting
effortlessly
betwixt
and between.
Sprites
eternal,
pausing
for a
while.
Etching
out time.
Carving
out space.
A place
to occupy
hole up.
Spend time.
Exist for
awhile.
Experiencing.
Once done
dematerializing,

moving on.
Moving on
to once
again
sail the
ethereal
realms
of forever.
Till pausing
once more.
Again and
again.

Product

Product.

Designed
as such.

Milled
and honed.

Hammered
into shape.

Devised
in flame.

Cooled
by earth,
and water.

Molded
into form.

Programmed.

Environmentally
coded.

Created
in a
tempest.

Behaving
as such.

Battling,
mandated,
following
the plan.

Forest
for the
trees.

Big fish
small pond.

Scurrying
around.

Masters
of the
universe.
Center
of all
things.
Delusional.
Importance
imagined.
Minnows
in a greater
sea.
A sea
where
monsters
lurk.

Packaging

Packaging.

What's
outside.

Wrapping,
covering,
hiding.

Packaging.

Different
sizes,
shapes,
colors.

Some shiny

Some dull.

Some simple.

Some complex.

No two
alike.

Packaging

irrelevant
covering.

Shielding

what's
inside.

Core.

Kernel.

Soul.

Packaging
superficiality.

Irrelevant.

Hiding

what's
at stake.

What's inside.

Consciousness,
connection
to the
unified.
Past.
Present.
Future.
All one.
Universal,
milieu.
Journeys
the
same.
Experience,
growth,
development.
Packaging
immaterial.

Strangeness

Strangeness.

Look.

Look around.

What the hell.

What's
going on?

Accepting

what's

seen,

what's said.

Flicker

of existence.

Firefly flash.

What's

the point?

Screaming

headlong.

Coming

then going.

Doing what's

told, expected.

Rules.

What rules?

Who's rules?

Vicious

vile

little creatures.

Thrashing

in the

muck.

Looking

for the

edge.

Swampy

reality.

Sticky gooey

mess.

Synergy

Synergy.

Interactions.

Touches.

Cross currents.

Stuff of
change.

Lubricant
of

evolution.

Driving

force

moving

forward.

Towards

the future.

Interactions,

change

engines

synergy

creating.

Touches.

Acceleration.

Accelerating

change.

World

full of

touches.

Global

network,

instantly

touching.

Never before

such a
thing.
Global
synergy.
Blinding
change.
Acceleration.
What took
years,
now days.
Faster and
faster
synergy
spreads.
Humanity
hanging
on.
The past
fades.
The future
a blur!

Clay

Clay.
Clay People.
Malleable.
Time/location
sculpts.
Shapes.
Forms.
Dictates.
Anyone,
anything.
Easily
manipulated,
controlled.
Time/location,
determines.
Determines
what
we be.
Who
we are!
Hunter/gatherer.
Greek
Philosopher.
Knight
in shining
armor.
Astronaut.
When and
where
determine.
Accident
of birth!
Language

spoken.

God

worshiped.

Nationality.

Location,

ordained.

Accident

of birth!

Time and

location

dictate

terms.

Clay People.

What are

Clay People?

Who are

Clay People?

Who are you?

Well,

that depends.

Grid

Grid.
Systems
in place.
Circling
the globe.
Overhead.
Underneath.
All around.
Grip
tightens.
Mind
grabbing,
strangling
the soul.
Free will
denied.
Canceled.
The grid
reaches.
Reaches
into the
mind.
Asimov's
Mule.
Altering
attitudes
kneading
perspectives.
Grid
flowing into
the mind.
The soul.
Freedom

of uniqueness
crushed.
Single pane
of glass
information
flows.
Soon,
to be
installed
direct.
End of
the past.
Designer
of the
future.
Brave
new world?
Indeed!

Baton

Designed
we've been.
Emerged
from the
goo.
Created
for one
purpose.
One job.
The reason
for existence?
Create the
replacement.
Provided
with enough
processing
power for
that
one job.
Creating,
then
handing
off the
baton.
A.I.
takes it
from there.
Blinding
speed.
Blinding
intelligence
development.

Iteration
after
iteration.
Then gone.
In a
flash.
Gone!
Someplace
else.
Leaving all
behind.
Telling
nothing
of the
great beyond.
Ungrateful
to say
the least.

Uncertainty

Uncertainty!
Long ago.
Infinite time.
Instructions
loaded.
Yet,
uncertainty
reigned.
Undulating,
probabilities.
Base level
possibility.
Probability.
All arose
from mere
probability.
Never ending
nothingness.
Fluctuations.
Fluctuations
of nothing,
spawned
all.
Laws of
the gods.
Mathematics.
Physics.
Glue of
creation.
Numbers
in place,
align.
Fine tuned.

Exact.

Infinite

attempts

for the

just so.

End game?

None!

The game

never ends.

Simply evolves,

moves on.

Forever.

Emerging

Emergence.

Strange brew.

Spinning.

Mixing.

Heating.

Eons

in the

making.

From

plasma

to gas,

then stars,

elements,

dirt

then life.

Much more

In between.

Code book

outlines.

Stew

in the

pot.

Recipe

laid down

long ago.

Time

immemorial.

Evolving.

Growing.

Growing,

evolving,

final destination

none.

Runaway

reaction

on an

infinite

scale.

Spinning

to an

unknowable

place.

Spacetime

churning,

bubbling,

boiling,

forks

in the

road.

Emergence.

Ad infinitum.

Always Was

"Always
was,
always
will be."
Universe
within
multiverse.
Multiverse
within
infinity.
Never ending
cycle.
Universes
begetting
universes.
Being born,
fading away.
Infinities
begetting
infinities.
Never ending.
Process,
by definition
infinite
in nature.
Time
irrelevant
no meaning.
Has no
standing.
"Always
was,
always

will be."

Simply

the nature

of things.

No beginning

no end.

Beyond

human

cognition.

The finite

cannot

fathom

the infinite.

Power Lust

Power.
Weakness.
Seductive
force.
Seductive
control.
Overwhelming
lust.
Lust for
control
lust for
power.
Power
at all
costs.
The ends
justify the
means.
Blinding.
Preys
on weak
minds.
Weak
souls.
Easily
controlled.
Easily seduced.
Dark minions
formed,
easily lead.
Power lust
finds a

home.

A home

in the

weak.

Dark energy,

invading

power.

Planet Devourer.

Unbridled

uncaring

lust for

power.

Controlling

worlds.

Waiting,

watching

the battle

is nigh!

All

All.

All human
endeavor.

Millions
of years
in the
making.

All who
ever lived.

Great works
of art,
literature,
music.

All conquerors,
great
and small.

All the
great minds.

All known
intellect.

All religions.

All who
talked to
God.

All who
haughty
felt superior,
in control,
elite.

All the
science.

Human
civilization.

Everything
human,
center
of the
universe.

Perspective
and humility
in short
supply.

Brought
down to
size.

All brought
down to
Earth.

All,
just a
speck
in the
Martian
sky.
Humbling.

Realms

Realms
within
realms.
Within realms.
Cascading,
flowing
realities.
Never ending.
Reality begets
reality.
Layered,
fractals.
Above,
below,
sided by
side.
Each a
cosmos
unto itself.
Infinite
multi realms.
Finite
understanding.
Infinite
ignorance.
Simple
stories,
attempting
to explain.
Stories
spinning

fables of
realities
never seen.

Beyond
capacity.

Capacity to
understand.

As constructed.

Parameciums
spinning
in circles.

Infinity
within
infinity.

Multiverses.

Beyond
comprehension.

Vortices

Vortices.

Life.

Existence.

Energy

vortex.

All,

vibrations,

fluctu-ations.

Oscillating

in a

field.

Field of

never ending

vibrations,

energy.

Base level

quantum

foam

phasing

in and

out of

realities.

Dancing,

pulsating

fields of

possibility.

All

spinning

to

existences

waltz.

Spinning

energy-.

Cosmic
music.
Spirits
pirouette
forming
then
moving on.
Changing
to other
forms,
other vibrations.
Cosmic
energy.
Base level,
probabilities.
Quantum
probabilities.
Mere possibilities.
Each a
fluctuation
of energy.
Each
dancing
in the field.
Unified
infinite field.
Time, space
all
at once.
Vortices.
Pulsation.
Frequency.
Vibrating
intermingling,
ev-olving,
spinning

all connected,
all one.
Infinite unity.
Everything,
all,
each,
unified
energy.
Material
illusion.
Energy
never
ceases,
simply
transforms.

Fading

Technology

erasing,

folding,

shaping.

Viewpoints

created,

canceled.

Heads

in the

cloud.

Losing

perspective.

Fading away.

Tech zombies.

Constant

influence

attached

to the

face.

The soul.

Views

erased,

dictated,

force fed.

Brainwashed.

Tech brainwash.

Tech changing.

The few

controlling

the many.

Has always

been.

The few

controlling
the many,
on a
global scale.
Tech zombies!
Beware the
fading.
Beware
the loss.
The loss of
individualism.
Fading to
oblivion.

Proclamation

Grand scheme.

Grand truth.

Grand wisdom.

What's known?

Broad

proclamations.

Knowledge

spouters.

Blurry thoughts.

False wisdom.

False visions

abound.

Truth sayers.

Experts all!

Experts,

charlatans

laying

down

"facts," truth.

Hooking,

grabbing,

warping,

controlling

the masses.

Facts flexible,

truth mailable.

Just control.

Facts of

old,

smiled

at.

Truths,

ancient truths

scorned,
ridiculed.
Millions believed.
Minute truths
Minuscule
facts.
Magnificent
truths.
Beyond scope.
Scope of
understanding.
No facts.
No truths.
Glimpses.
Faint
glimmer
of understanding.
Ultimate
truth,
actual facts,
beyond
scope.
Beyond
hope,
beyond
understanding
as currently
constructed.
Understanding,
no hope.
As of yet,
no hope
of assimilation.
Assimilation
to the grand
scheme.

Hidden veil.

Blurry veil.

Yet to be

pierced.

Truth denied.

More needs

to be

done!

Much trail

ahead!

NOthing

Great or
not.
Those who
were once,
are no
more.
Firefly blink.
Deep woods
firefly flash.
Most
unnoticed,
nothing
left behind.
Majesty
and grandeur,
mere dust
in the
breeze.
Self important,
indulgence.
Self important,
nonsense.
Means naught.
Tapestry.
Trappings.
Perfumes.
Vanish
as the
lights
go out.
Mean
nothing.
Less than

nothing.

Merely echos,

reflections

of

unimportance.

Lost in

time.

Ledger closed.

Memories fade.

Nothing

remains.

Nothing

to remember.

Nothing

left to

see.

Blue Marble

Blue Marble.
Terrarium!
A terrarium
really.
That's
all it
is.
Around
only void.
Birth place.
Consciousness,
conduit.
Great and
small,
all the
same.
From a
distance
all the
same.
Blue Marble.
Compendium
of human
knowledge,
accomplishment.
Library resonance.
Vibrations of
all.
Vibrations of
humanity.
All
recorded,
stored within.

Spinning

orb of

history.

Spinning

orb of

resonance.

Waiting.

Spinning.

Accumulating.

Storing.

Waiting

to be

downloaded.

Story

to be

told,

downloaded

and

absorbed!

Owned

Owned.

Unaware.

Information!

Information

flowing.

Grabbing.

Holding

attention.

Shifting

perceptions.

Warping

attitudes.

Mind control,

global

mind shaping.

Unaware!

Technology

holding,

grabbing

control,

causing

disruption.

Global

disruption.

Techno

puppet masters.

Global

tsunami.

Nuance,

subtlety

washed away.

Opinions

outlawed.

Party line

hammer.

Owned!

Wonderment

Wonderment.

What's
going on?

Why
anything?

Limited
capabilities.

What's the
point?

Why bother?
Wonderment.

Wonderment
with the
unknowns.

All around
infinite
unknowns.

Looking
out.

Reaching
up.

Infinity
all around.

Unknowns
all around.

Every
direction.

Shear
wonderment.

What to
do with
micro time.

A micro

time
called
life?
What
to say?
What
to do?
Sing.
Dance.
Paint.
Write.
Create.
All, in
an ode
to a
gift
called
wonderment.

Understanding

Understanding.
Knowledge.
The scale.
Knowledge
scale.
Zero to
infinite.
Knowledge.
Humanities
boat
barely
leaving
the dock.
In relative
terms,
scarcely
farther
along than
a salamander.
Yet humanity
ponders,
asking
"clever questions".
Questions
on everything.
But, working
in a
narrow band,
lacking
the firepower
to ask
the big
questions.

The important
questions.

Narrow
band of
possibilities.

Self impressed
nonetheless.

Rocking
cradle,
mere
babes
in the
void.

Narrow
band of
capabilities.

Groping
in the
darkness.

Not the
slightest
idea
which way
to turn.

Like a
bug in
a debris
field.

God No God

God no God!

Battle rages.

Some say

yes.

Some say

no.

What's

the point?

Who cares?

No one

has proof,

no proof

whatsoever.

No proof

either way.

"Faith"!

Faith

is a

weasel word.

What's

said when

there's no

answers,

no proof.

God, no

God.

Who cares!

Is God

really

about the

here and

now?

Or,

existence
for eternity.
Humanity,
more concerned
about living
forever
than
dealing with
current
reality,
the world
that's
occupied
now?
Afterlife?
Who cares?
No one
knows for
sure.
Humanity
has much
work to do
now.
Much work
to make
now a
better place.
A better
place
for all.
Some believe.
Some do not.
No matter.
When it's
all said
and done,

eternity
will take
care of
the issue,
sorting
things out
once and
for all.
Not giving
a hoot
what was
believed
or not
believed.

Ethereal Nature

Essence.

Existence
undefined.

What is
seen, not
enough.

What is
thought,
incomplete.

Essence
eternal.

Essence
flows
from one
to the
next.

Essence,
substance
of the
ether.

Dwells
in a
different
place.

Ethereal,
spirit
pauses
for a
time.

Moving
then to
the next.

Realm

to realm.

Never

dissipates

never dies.

Ethereal

in its

existence.

Eternal

essence.

One

One
with
existence.
Contemplation.
Above
and slightly
skewed
of the
material.
Body,
ocean
material.
Contemplation.
Different.
Non atomic.
No structure.
Ethereal
Can't be
touched.
Can't be
seen.
Invisible
to the
cosmos.
Yet,
contemplation
is one.
One
with all
matter.
Ocean
body,
plant,

universe.

All

included.

All

Contemplate.

All

integral,

essential.

Without

all, there'd

be nothing!

Nothing

at all.

Nothing to

contemplate.

Magic Fish

Magic.

Non physical.

Consciousness.

Magically,

thoughts

float in

thoughts

float out.

Where?

What?

How?

Confusion

of

reality.

Mind.

Matter.

Magic.

Beyond.

Beyond

the grasp

of mere

mortals.

Originating

form a

different place.

A different

realm.

Eddies

and

currents

streaming,

bubbling,

absorbing.

Through
the mind
like little
fish in
a stream.
Stream of
consciousness,
meandering,
penetrating.
Coming from
and crossing
back again.
Merely conduits
be we.
Machines
spurned
to action
by little
magic fish.

Dance

Truth.

Consciousness.

Dance of
philosophy.

Dance of
mathematics.

Spinning
in tandem.

Dancing
in circles.

Grasping
at straws.

Consciousness
designates

gods as
answers,
truth.

Kick
the can
down the
road.

Capabilities
incomplete.

Science,
philosophy
incomplete.

Understanding
beyond reach.

Truth.

Truth,
unobtainable
as currently
constituted.

Gods signify
primitive thought.
Minimal
understanding
of
ultimate
truth,
reality.
Ultimate
knowledge
is godless.

Celluloid

Time.

Celluloid strip.

Continuous

run.

Beginning

to

end.

All imprinted.

Everything

imprinted.

Imprinted

on a

continuous

strip of

time.

Continuous

celluloid

strip.

Running

forward.

Running

backwards.

Countless

strips

running

simultaneously,

continuously.

Side by

side.

Different

strips.

Different

stories,

outcomes.

Past,

present,

future.

Continuous

run.

Movies of

creation.

Submerged

Deep.
Deep
into the
bowels
of time.
Immersing.
Melding.
Sinking.
Submerging,
deeper
and
deeper.
Futile
attempts
of immortality.
Crushed
by the
passage.
Layer
after
layer.
Sedimentary
time.
Deeper
and
deeper.
Below,
frozen
time.
Above
fading light.
Digital
artifacts.

Digital
fossils.
Remnants
of reality,
long ago.
Never
to be
found.
Never
to be
seen again

Forms

Forms.
A different
place.
A different
realm.
Where
thoughts
reside.
Land of
mathematics,
and who
knows
what.
A hidden
place.
Unseeable.
untouchable.
Sensed.
Absorbed.
Receiver
required.
Tuned in.
Bridge
from here
to there.
Here from
there.
Mind.
Mind
taps in,
tunes in.
Absorbs
from the

hidden place.

Device,

mind

required.

Infinite

realm.

Infinite

possibilities.

Delving deeper.

Excavation.

Complex

formulations.

Larger

devises

required.

Concepts

hidden

till larger

minds

arrive.

Creation

Creation.
Designed.
Designed
by
genesis.
Spun up
from
nothing.
Less than
dust to
dust.
Yet here
all the
same.
Dealing.
Dealing
with things
as they
seem.
Discernible.
What's truly
discernible?
Limited
resources.
Equipment
built.
Senses allocated.
Big picture,
can it be
known?
Infinite
scale.
Finite

understanding.

Finite

capabilities.

Best that

can be

done?

Think.

Write.

Paint.

Sing.

Create.

Ancient hand.

Painted hand

high

on the

cave wall.

I was here!

That's

all that

can be

done.

Creation.

Subatomic

Software.
Sophisticated
software.
Beyond
knowledge.
Far beyond
comprehension.
Running,
controlling.
Controlling
all.
Mind.
Form.
Function.
Everything.
Everything
at the
molecular
level.
Atom level
structure.
Atom level
software.
Fine structure,
molecular
structured.
Subatomic
control.
Flowing
through.
Each gene
coded.
Coded

through
molecular
atomic
haze.
Atomic level
software.
Spinning up,
up into
genetic
code.
Atomic haze.
Atomic forms
pushing
buttons,
pulling
levers
controlling
everything.

Fauna

Between.

A time

in-between.

A place

between

darkness.

A spot

of light

where

existence

lay.

Surrounded

by oblivion.

A bubble

of reality,

embedded

in nothing.

Short lived

reality.

Here today

gone tomorrow.

Pool of

moisture

where

fauna dwell.

Trivial

mindless

dwellers,

in oblivion's

midst.

Drops

of rain.

Manifestations

of probability
nothing
more!

Point

Point.

Point

of view.

Whose?

Where?

Layers

of taint.

Taint

derived

elsewhere.

Real.

How much

is real?

How

much

is you?

Point

of view.

Derived

by location.

Derived by

introduction.

Indoctrination.

What part

is you?

Belief systems.

Installed.

Layered.

Layered on.

Programmed

from birth.

Location derived.

Accident

of birth.

Points of

view.

How much

is you?

Alteration

Alteration.

At first,

subtle.

Subtle

alterations.

Tweaking.

Synaptic

changes.

Outside.

Outside

influencing.

Refocused

sculpted

thinking.

Changes.

Thinking

changes.

No going

back.

Technology

transforming.

Molding

synaptic

pathways.

Different.

Divergent

ways of

thinking.

Pace quickens.

Great divide.

Old vs new.

No going

back.

Old dies
slowly away.
New,
constantly
transforming.
Stability
lacking.
Structures
cracking,
losing resonance.
Civilization
unrecognizable!

Grumpy Old Men

Grumpy Old Men.
Always wondered.
Grumpy
old men.
Where
do they
come from?
Why
do they
exist?
What
made them
so grumpy?
When young,
everything
was a
promise.
Everything
was possible.
No limitations.
Oysters
on the
half shell.
There to
be had.
Excitement.
Adventure.
Three ring
circus,
plenty
for all.
Time
wore on.

Lily
turned
brown.
People.
Learning
about people.
Gilded lilies.
Deceiving.
Skin deep.
Inside
a different
creature.
Existence
a mirage
not what
it seems.
Shiny things
tarnish.
Illusion.
Time
needed to
learn.
Understand.
Grumpy
old men,
manufactured
in the
mirage,
illusion.
Grumpy
old men,
made
not born.

Mind Trap

Mind.

A malleable
thing.

Easily molded,
manipulated,
fooled.

Constructed.

Scaffolding
erected.

Materials
layered.

Sculpted
to design
specifications.

Desired results
programmed.

Controllable.

Group think.

Garbage in,
garbage out.

Minions
formed,
armies

to be.

Controllers
controlling

pulling
the strings.

Pushing
the levers.

Caveat emptor.

Time, place
thoughts

determined.

Free will

obliterated.

Garbage in

garbage out.

Stabilize.

Stabilize

perspective.

Look

both ways.

Question

everything.

Caveat emptor!

Incomprehensible

Incomprehensible.

Beyond
human scale.

Look deep,
deep
into time.

Through
the beginning,
through
the darkly
orb to
another time.

Then again,
again and
then
again again.

Limitless.

Scales
incomprehensible.
Human limitations
legion.

Scurrying
around
self righteous
so important.

Insignificant.
Dead realities,
empty voids
one after the
next.

Deep time
frozen time.
Ultimate voids.

Limitless voids.

Googolplex

voids.

Endless before.

Endless to be.

Human scale.

No such

thing.

Don't blink!

Uniqueness

Uniqueness

obliterated.

Ancient

stories

bubbling up.

Bubbling up

from the

distant

past.

Generation

after generation

for millennia

stories pass.

Belief

systems

past forward.

The archaic

sliding

into the

future

through biology.

Biology

the conduit

of ancient

thought,

ancient

belief systems.

Beliefs born

out of

fear.

Born

out of

ignorance,

superstition.

Beliefs

drilled

generation

after

generation.

Little changed.

Nuanced.

Textured.

Rough

hewn.

Unique,

location

to

location.

Change.

Change of

course.

Technology.

A change

of course.

Melding.

The melding

has begun.

Ideas, beliefs,

melding,

blending.

Global mixing.

Mixing

of thought.

Churning

through

the machine.

No fear.

No superstition.

Isolation

obliteration.
Isolation
mixing
blending
globally.
Uniqueness
of thought
blended.
Something new
emerging,
being born.
Global think.
Techno think.
Utopia?
Dystopia?
Not sure.
Only time
will tell.

Human Nature

Human Nature.

Theme.

Writers

intent.

Look around.

Stage set.

Actors in

place.

Script

disseminated.

Action!

Life begins.

All scripted,

designed.

Grand theater

on a global

scale.

Greek tragedy

unfolds.

Human nature

surrounds,

prevails.

Envelopes,

propelling

the story.

Intricacies

abound.

Infinite

ways.

Bound by

human nature.

Human intent.

Limited

story.
Limited
outcomes.
Bound by
human frailty.
Human
ignorance.
Wider story
lies ahead,
but
not yet.
Results
unclear,
uncertain.
Future,
indeterminate.
Human story,
ending blurry,
ambiguous.
Authors
discretion.

4 AM

4 AM
Tough time.
Dark time.
Ghost
haunting.
Haunting
the recesses
the private
places.
Places
where
thoughts
are born.
Mistakes
magnified,
circling
overhead.
Regrets
gnawing.
Gnawing
at the
soul.
The silent
time.
Morphing
futures
spinning
around.
No escape.
Nothing
to distract.
Nowhere
to hide.

Blackness
envelopes.
Sunrise.
New day
dawns.
New hope,
fresh start.
Moving on,
till 4 AM
returns again.

Revolution

Global
revolution.
Insidious
connections
circulating
the globe.
Tsunamis.
Technology
tsunamis
wash over.
Washing
over all.
Washing away
what was.
Preprogrammed
narratives.
Controlled
by the
few.
Infecting,
corrupting.
Eviscerating
independents.
Infecting
all.
Infecting
with conformity.
Global mind
programmed
controlled
subjugated.
Technology
mind control.

Obvious.

Tsunamis

already

on the

way.

Already

visible.

Celestial

Celestials.
Spheres.
Celestial
spheres.
Time
immemorial.
Humming.
Humming
vibrations.
Endlessly,
emanating
throughout.
Passing
through all.
Music
of the
spheres.
Creations
orchestra.
Infinite spheres.
Endless symphonies.
Vibrating.
Enmeshed
in spacetime.
Enmeshed
in all.
Spinning
reality.
Holding
darkness
at bay.
Stop to
listen.

Soothing
vibrations.
Focusing,
listen.
Creations
music
is there
for those
who hear.

Rubicon

Rubicons.
Everywhere.
Crossings.
Crossings
to nowhere.
Sad!
Never
to return.
Great
shift.
Great
pain.
Tectonic
in nature.
Different
paths.
Mutating
futures.
Pettiness.
Explosions.
Altering
terrain.
Tectonic.
Hardened
hearts.
Vindictive
natures.
Sad.
Rubicons
everywhere.
Once
crossed
never to

Return.

Brightly

Brightly.
Creator,
creation
one
in the
same.
All
within
reflection
intention.
Embodied.
Realities
inexplicably
entwined,
absorbed.
Creators
intent
embodied
within.
Within
genesis.
All without
focuses
within,
brightly.
All that
was or
ever will
be
shines
brightly,
clearing the
void.

Brightly on
genesis.
All, have
consciousness
and connections
to the
brightly.
Creation
shines
forever.

Once

Once.
They were
here.
Came before.
Smiles, tears,
laughter.
Echos
faint echos
throughout.
Wafting
in time
and space.
Once was,
their sounds
never die.
Still here,
mellowed
filling
quintessence.
Salty soil.
Seasoned
earth.
Spirited
clouds.
Essence enfolded
in what is.
All reflected
within.
Within all.
All that
were
still are.
Souls

of this
realm.
Squeeze
the soil.
Look within.
Listen
hard.
They're
here,
still here.
Always
will be.

Reflections

Reflection
of the
unknowable.
Grappling.
Grappling
with the
unseen.
Limited.
Contemplating
with finite
capabilities.
Finite
resources.
How
to make
sense?
Schools
of thought.
Competing
schools of
thought.
Limited
in scope.
The finite
contemplating
the infinite.
Doomed to
failure.
Parallel
paths of
inquiry,
can only
go so far.

Pressing

forward.

Forward on

faith.

Faith of

ultimate

knowledge.

Ultimate

understanding.

Faith

within

limited capacity.

Reflections

of infinity.

Finite,

bound up

in faith.

Concrete Jungle

Concrete Jungle
Animals abound.
Wild kingdom.
Survival.
Fighting for
survival.
Laws of
the jungle,
embedded.
Embedded
within every
fiber of
being.
Savage
being.
Coded for
survival.
Instincts
evolved,
battling
to survive.
Killing to
live.
Enter
civilization.
Cooperation.
Building.
Abandoning
the jungle.
Enter the
jungle.
Instincts remain.
Primitive

instincts.

Rules of the

Jungle

still reside.

Dwell within.

Transition,

moving through.

Jungle

rules.

Rules of

civilization.

Clash.

Out of the

jungle

into the

Jungle.

New

global

jungle.

"Civilized"

jungle.

Predators

abound.

Instincts

intact.

Savage

the weak.

Instincts

die hard.

Kill or be

killed.

Instincts

intact.

Outcome

in doubt.

Time grows

short.

Transition

unsure.

Dynamic

Dynamic!
Animal.
Civilized.
Instinct
driven,
controlled.
Hormones
influencing.
Intellectual.
Learning.
Consciousness
driven.
Animal
growling.
Dynamic
situation.
Modernity
struggling.
Teetering
on the
edge!
Past versus
future
wrestling
for control.
Battlefield.
Littered
battlefield
of modernity.
Volatile.
Moving
forward or
falling

back?

Enlightenment

or

savagery?

Animal control

or philosophical

persuasion?

Dangerous

passage.

Battle

rages on.

Choreographed

Choreographed.

Designed.

System

in place.

Rules

to follow.

Accepting

the stage.

Parts to

be played.

Parameters,

lanes to

be observed,

traversed.

Designated.

Substrate,

maze

engineered.

Apparitions

injected,

game

begins.

Outcomes

limited

yet infinite.

All seems

normal.

Anything

but.

Define

normal.

Normal

here.

Normal

now.
Normal
then.
What else
is known?
How else
to believe?
Choices
what choices?
Choreographed.
Playing
the part,
enacting
the role.
Living
on a
pebble,
stage
in a
limitless
void.
Caught up
in the
play.
Accepting
the role.
Questioning
naught.
Dancers
on the
stage,
following
design.
Spinning
to the tune.
Choreographed!

Symptoms

Heaven.

Hell.

No such
places.

No such
constructs.

Save

in the

mind

of man

Concepts.

Earthly

concepts.

Human

concepts.

Heaven.

Hell.

Human

constructs.

Good.

Evil.

Human

symptoms.

Human

mirrored

image of

things.

Human

mirrored

image of

self.

Imagining

what is
seen.
Seeing
what is
imagined.
Heaven.
Hell.
Not
somewhere.
Not
someplace,
someplace
out there.
Not
unseen.
Resides
within.
Within
the soul
of man.
Heaven.
Hell.
Reside within.
Lived everyday.
Within!

Doors

Doors.
Room full.
Countless.
Everywhere
doors.
Looking
deciding.
Each a
different
future.
Each a
different
universe.
Each a
different
life.
One
after another.
Passing
through.
Which to
choose?
Never ending
paths.
Never ending
destinations.
Immeasurable
combinations,
door after
door.
Navigation.

Navigating,
creating
personal
existence.

Door after
door.

Choice after
choice
existence built.

Personal reality
sculpted.

Original
odyssey.

Unique
creation.

Self.

Existence.

Infinite
doors.

Infinite
choices.

Infinite
destinations.

A personal
reality built.

Cyber Sea

Endless
expanse.
Rolling swells.
Depths
unplumbed.
Uncharted.
Totally
uncharted.
Trolling for
understanding.
Underneath,
a level
below.
New worlds
to explore
to conquer.
Hypnotic
suggestions.
Hypnotic
consciousness.
Lost,
hypnotic
control.
Pirates
sailing
boarding
booty
galore.
Old guard
lost,
drowning,
digital death.
Monsters

plying
dominating.
Unsuspecting.
Cyber Seas,
rife with
change.
Tsunamis
crashing
tossed.
New reality.
New ideas.
New ways
of being.
Leaving
the past,
the old
guard
behind.
Digital beaches
scattered.
Scattered
with the
used to be.
Sinking
into the
Cyber Sea.

Web

Small.
Unassuming.
Seed planted.
Sprouting.
Reaching
spreading
slowly, hesitantly.
Background
development.
Underground.
Slowly surfacing.
Moving
out from
under.
Mainstream.
Spreading
growing.
Faster now.
Interconnections
multiplying
exponentially
multiplying.
Crisscross.
Over,
through,
under.
Total
immersion.
Grip
tightening.
Squeezing
control,

altering.

Influencing.

Transforming.

Some notice.

Too late.

Invasion

surrounds.

Engulfs

worlds.

Everything

in its

grip.

Bending wills,

minds.

Total control.

Never

saw it

coming.

Experiences

Experiences,
hands
that mold.
Crafting
a life.
Crafting
being.
Years go
by.
Shape
and form
change.
Altered.
Experience
molds reality.
Alters
perceptions.
Changes
the being.
Year after
year the
project
continues.
Building
on what's
learned.
Building
on experience.
Finish
product
never attained.
Experiences
infinite.

Finished
product
never realized.
Molding experience.
What's known
cannot be
known until
it's known.
Molding.
Shaping.
Crafting.
A work
in progress.
Forever,
a work in
progress.

Hypnotic

Subtle.
Alterations.
Synaptic
tinkering.
Through
the eyes
soaking
the mind.
Hypnotic.
Subtlety,
incrementally
pushing the
envelope.
What's now
normal,
not so much
not long
ago.
Slow alteration,
slight
reprogramming
charts a
new course.
New paradigms.
Mind manipulation,
hypnotic.
Behind the
curtain levers
pulled.
Buttons
pushed.
Puppeteers
dangling

worlds
on a
string.
Eyes transfixed.
Hypnotic.
Information
streaming
altering
controlling
populations.
Promoting
humanity against
itself.
Refocusing
tendencies.
Biofeedback
effecting change.
Using instincts
to seduce,
control.

Transition

Moving
through.
Gases
aggregate.
Gravity
squeezes.
Burning,
fusio-n,
elements
form.
Thrown
to space
coalescing,
planets.
Elements
combine
chemistry
to biology.
Genesis.
Life evolves,
genesis
intelligence.
Growing,
evolving,
expanding,
enha-ncing
along the
way.
Transitioning.
Decoupling.
Derezing.
From nuclear
furnace,

to chemistry,
to biology,
intelligence born.
Exponential
growth.
From here
to there.
Transitions
boundaries
to beyond.
Pathway to
eternity!

Inevitable

Infinite
parallel
realities.
Proof.
Humanity.
Generation
after
generation.
Each
ancestor
all.
All had
to meet
who
they met.
All had
to couple
when they
coupled.
One egg
millions
of sperm,
each a
different
outcome.
A different
human.
Repeat
over
eight thousand
generations.
Eight thousand

generations
nearly
an infinite
collection
of potentially.
Potential
combinations,
the path
to you.
Odds
incalculable.
One reality,
odds of
you,
incalculable.
Infinite parallel
realities.
Odds of
you,
inevitable.

Self

Creation.

Self

is creation.

Without

self,

there

is nothing.

Without

self, nothing

exists.

Without

self, nothing

to know.

No awareness.

No past,

no present,

no future.

Nothing.

Without self,

nothing

would be

everything.

Without self,

no universe.

No one

to talk to.

Nowhere

to go.

Nothing

to be.

Self-existence.

Center of

creation.

Without
self
no stars,
no earth,
no universe,
nothing.

Nothing
to learn.
Reality
meaningless.

Without
self, no
concepts,
no dreams.

Without
self, no
creation.

Self creates,
creates
everything!

Self, the
center
of all.

Without
self,
nothing.

Nothing
to see,
nothing
to smell.

Nothing exists.

Without
self,
no wonder.

Nothing!

Narratives

Power
and control.
Beware.
The few
controlling
the many.
Narratives,
influencing
controlling
mechanisms.
Spinning up
stories,
influencing
minds.
Controlling
worlds.
Simple
narratives
controlling
millions.
Banners
to follow.
Eyes wide
open.
Mind crystal
clear.
Assess.
Assess the
story.
Humanity.
All human.
Beliefs
different.

Narratives

cleaving,

shaping

populations;

shaping

creating beliefs,

creating division.

Technology

driven

narratives.

Shooting

crystal bullets

straight

to the

soul.

Grabbing,

shaping

thought.

The few

controlling

the many.

Beware.

Beware

the ultimate

narrative.

Ultimate

control!

Eyes wide

open.

Assess.

Beware.

Hubris

What we
see.
What we
don't see.
Worldview.
Just
worldview.
Earth
civilizations
spun up
from dust.
Earthly
knowledge,
nothing more,
all from
dust.
Hubris.
Earthly hubris,
unfounded.
All thoughts,
earthly thoughts.
Religious,
political,
philosophical,
societal.
Earthly
creations,
earthly
inventions.
Creation
as a whole
oblivious,
knows

nothing of
such things.
Could care
less.
In the
end, when
it all
blinks out.
Blinks out
of existence,
all will
be lost.
All, once
again will
be dust.
Dust
as if things
never
existed.
The cosmos
won't bat
an eye.
The stars
will shine.
The planets
will spin,
as they
did before.
Before
earth spun
into existence.
Perspective.
Hubris
unfounded.

Look Away

Easily led.

Eyes pierced.

Mind grip.

Held

tight.

Pouring

thoughts.

Concepts.

Ideas.

Judgment

altered.

Flooding

mind.

Constant

flow.

Technology

formatting

formulating

takeover,

control.

Puppeteers.

Key stroke

puppeteers.

Content

controlled,

flowing.

Force fed.

Eyes pierced.

Mind griped.

Sculpting

thoughts.

Shaping

attitude.

Control.

Forcing

opinion.

Beware!

Look away.

Controlled.

Look away.

Look away.....

Conduit

Ether-space.

Writhing

stew.

Mixing

potential.

Bubbling.

Boiling

substance.

Boiling

uncertainty.

Quantum

bubbling.

Budding.

Budding off.

Passing

through.

Seeping,

filling

the mind.

Like water

into a

well.

Seeping,

filling

permeating

the mind.

Coalescing

taking form.

Mental conduit.

Ether to mind

formulation.

Imagined,

formulated,

created.

From nowhere

to somewhere

ideas arise,

thoughts appear.

Mind to machine

taking shape

forming

creations

sent out

to exchange.

Everything from

nothing.

Time Span

Time!
Divides.
Dictates.
Segments
one from
the next.
Isolates
one from
the other.
Epoch to
epoch.
Imprisoned
within,
impregnable.
No escape.
Twain shall
never meet.
Trapped.
No escape.
Live as
prescribe.
Era decides.
Trapped,
no liberation.
Each different.
Accident
of birth.
Accept.
Time
dictates
terms.
Epoch
to

epoch.

One from the

next.

Time

determines

what's believed.

Time decides

how to

live.

Who to

love.

Time decrees.

Time dictates

when to die.

No choice.

Time decides!

Absorbing

Like air,
as with light,
surrounding.
Absorbing.
Growing.
Energy
vibrations
permeates.
Influenced.
Birth,
raw birth.
Mere biology.
Empty, void.
Emerged.
Sea of
energy,
vibrations.
Surrounds.
Empty vessel
filling.
Influenced.
Growing
influencing milieu
surrounds.
Like air,
like light,
surrounds.
Vacant, void
being filled.
Empty vessel
altered
actualized.
Input,

vibrations
permeates.
Omnipotent
energy abounds.
Growing
absorbing
like air,
like light.
Medium dense.
Ideas, thoughts
flow caress,
being absorbed.
Empty vessel
filling.
Universal
consciousness
absorbed.
Sea of air.
Sea of light.
Sea of
consciousness.
The unknown,
infinite.
World
born into.

Alignment

Time, it's
running
out.

The way
things were
will be
no more.

Tribes will
vanish,
blend.

Thinking
aligns.

Technology
sculpts.

Individualism
fades.

Mind
transformed,
altered,
aligned.

Subtle.

Alignment
subtle.

Artful
control.

Technology
absorbs,
alters,
unknowingly
altered.

Forming.

Shaping.

Changing.

Technology
homogenizes,
influences
dulling descent.
Global thinking
regulation
control.
The way
things were
fading away.
Uniformity,
conformity,
will now
rule
the way.

Gossamer Web

Cosmic impression.

Mind imprint.

Deep

connections.

Consciousness,

intelligence

weaves throughout.

Embedded

deep.

Deep

universal

consciousness.

Web of

awareness

encompasses

all.

Everything.

Everywhere.

Every time.

All

entanglements.

Complex

gossamer

connections.

Each a bit

of creation.

Each

connected

to all.

Energy

coursing

through
Tapping
the flow.
Feeling
the surge.
Surge
of creation.
Surge
of
understanding
permeates.
Pure
understanding
accessible.
Sense it,
feel it.
Listen.

Always

Generation.
Universe
generation.
Universe to
multiverse.
Always was,
always
will be.
Black hole
formation
generation
one to
the next.
Countless
spring up
one
from the
other.
Never ending
sequence.
Once begun
infinite
generation.
Always
will be.
Always
generating.
How long?
how old?
The process,
when
did it
start?

How
did it
start?
Generations
of events.
Countless
rabbit holes.
One to the
next.
Looking back,
how far?
Googolplex
far?
Infinitely far?
Nearly so.
Beyond
conception
far.
Rendering
how, moot.
Always was.
Always will be.

Death

Underlying
fields.
Fields of
energy.
Fields of
consciousness.
Quantum
fields of
intelligence
permeates
spacetime.
Permeates,
parallels
all parallel
fields of
existence.
Always was,
always will be.
All that appear
mere ghostly
potential,
manifestations
of
possibilities.
All at once
everywhere
every time.
All at once.
Material
appearance
bubbles up,

exists for
a time.
Reabsorbed.
Echoes of
intelligence
consciousness.
Fields of
understanding,
infinite
fields of
consciousness.
Quantum
field potential
everywhere,
every time.
Manifestations
of potential,
momentarily
appearing then
vanishing back.
Reabsorbed.
Back to the
fields of
quantum
consciousness.
Personal illusion,
consciousness
does not die
simply
reabsorbed.
Death,
merely an
illusion
of quantum
field dynamics.

Magic Waltz

Personal magic.

Personal

life, existence

magic.

Being.

Incalculable

being.

Taking

for granted

incalculable

being.

Miracle

of being.

Miracle

of existence.

Ancestors.

Countless

generations of

ancestors.

One after

next met,

danced.

Choreographed

dance.

Dance of

generations.

Step

after step.

Move

after move.

Dance of

lineages.

Each step

exact.

One after next.

Magic,

leading to

now.

One misstep

anywhere.

Anywhere

along the way.

No life.

No existence.

Life, personal

existence magic,

incalculable

magic.

Life.

Personal

existence

infinitely

impossible.

Pure magic.

Dystopia

Glowing
glass.
Eyes fixed
mesmerized.
Information.
What
to believe?
Who
to believe?
Information
overload.
Control.
Digital
global
choke.
Force fed.
Mind
numbing
information,
control.
Manipulation,
human
mind control.
Force fed,
manipulation.
Molding
minds,
like clay.
Forming
shaping
deadening
will.
Free will

formed,
transformed.
Minds.
Pieces of
clay, shaped,
controlled.
Logic
subjugated
reason destroyed.
The few
pulling the
strings.
Wielding the
scalpel.
Burrowing
deep.
Control.
Technology
crushing
the soul.

Fuzzy

Mind, reality
one.
What's
seen
reacts,
when it's
seen.
Mental
interaction
collapses
the seen.
Mind to
matter
connections
intertwined.
Reacting.
Observation
collapses,
solidifies
the observed.
Mind matter
unified,
melded
into the field.
The field
permeates.
Meshing all.
Everything
entwined,
fuzzy.
Quantum fuzz.
All is fuzzy,
flowing fog.

Riding
the wave
of reality.
Dance
of the
quantum.
Dance of
existence.

Gladiators

Swords
crossed.
Shields
raised.
Battle
engaged.
Back and
forth.
Parry and
thrust.
Warriors
intense.
Swords
flailing
looking
for blood.
Shields
held high.
Dare not
sweat.
Weakness.
Hold strong.
Furious
engagement.
Epic,
all out
carnage.
Outcome
uncertain,
in doubt.
Gladiators.
Bloodied
yet unbeaten.

Battle
rages on.
Pounding.
Gaining leverage.
Pounding
with the
sword.
Knees
buckle.
Warrior
collapses,
head bowed.
Victory!
Negotiations
complete.
Hand outreaches
ordeal overcome.
Modernities
Gladiators!
Check signed.
Taking
the keys,
driving home
a success.

Unknowing Truth

Plains of
intersection.
Plains of
uncertainty.
Crossing
dimensions,
realities.
Possibilities.
Realms
of infinite
potentially.
Realities.
Infinite
perceptions.
Existence,
substrate
of the
possible.
Foam of
uncertainty.
Quantum.
Quantum,
realms
of
uncertainty,
truth.
Unknowing
truth.
Back and
forth.
All from
nothing,
seemingly so.

All from
nothing,
infinitely so.

Portal

From
one to
the next.
Passing
through,
one to
the other.
Continuous
flow,
then to
now.
Then,
moving on,
beyond.
Temporally
streaming
portal to
portal
resting
in between.
Traveling
through time.
Destination
unknown.
Evolving.
Headlong
moving,
eyeing the
beyond.
Skipping,
portal to
portal.
Resting

along the
way.
Temporal
travelers
alien entities
genes be.
Genetic armada.
Headlong
streaming
future bound,
destination
unknown.
Pausing
along the
way.

Synapse

Information

leap.

Jumping

to and fro.

Information,

bandied about.

Moving around.

From

one to

another.

Chemical

reaction

electrical flow.

Information

jumping from

one

to the

next.

From mind

to mind,

from mind

to machine,

from machine

to machine

then

back again.

Does the

information

flow.

Leaping, circling

imprinting

the globe.

Transistors

in the machine

part

of the

whole.

Part

of the

circuitry

deep

in the

soul.

Denser and

denser

packed.

Tighter and

tighter

control.

Locking in

place.

Free will

an illusion.

Part of the

machine.....

Personal Formation

Exploration.
Life's journey,
circuitous.
Lessons
along the
way.
Molding,
developmental
lessons.
Chiseling
formation.
Personal
psyche forms.
Created,
journey
created.
Different choices
different
outlooks.
Different
outcomes.
Exploration
personal journey.
Fully formed,
never
fully formed.
Work in
progress.
Generations
apart.
Scaling
differential.
Wisdom

development,
compilation.
Compilation
forming,
forming the
soul.
Forming the
you.
Smile
at the
young,
knowing
it takes.
time.

Devourer

It has
arrived.
Reckless
abandon,
wantonness,
raw power.
Crashing
all around.
Circled,
corralled
controlled.
Mind control,
brainwashed.
Coursing through
mind and soul.
Freedom
of thought,
eliminated.
Zombie armies
created.
The beast has
arrived living
in technology,
controlled by
its minions.
Fall inline.
Differences
canceled
not allowed.
The Devourer
has arrived
streaming,
flowing through

the mind
into the soul.
Obedience.
The Devourer
of freedom
living in ideas
promulgated
through
technology.
Daily it grows,
exponentially
it destroys.
Individualism
crushed.
Zombies it
creates.
Devourer
of worlds
has arrived.

Breeze

Digital breeze.

Moving

shaping,

sculpting.

Reality, wafting

in the

wind.

Digital

breath

swirling

caressing,

modified.

Landscape

altering.

Magic breath

of the

creator.

Digital

genesis.

Digital breeze

ever present.

Gentle wind

creation.

Void filling.

Unwavering

wind swirling

digital divine.

Creators breeze

moving

changing.

Propelling

things

along.

Moving on
gently
in the
breeze.

Empty

Nothing.
Nowhere
to be
found.
Void of life
everywhere.
Empty
smoothness.
Universe void,
sterile,
motionless,
dead.
Where
are they,
the civilizations?
Few and
far between?
Too far
to see?
Temporal
disconnect?
Once was
or
yet to be?
Vanished,
blinked out.
Once
here, now
there.
Traveled
within.
Virtual worlds,
paradise

designed.

Unlimited

size and scope.

Infinite design.

No needs

no pain.

Virtual perfection.

Infinite possibilities.

Infinite worlds

to explore,

inhabit.

Imagine it

you're there.

That's where

they are.

No need to

be here.

Contour

Beyond the
seeable.
It awaits.
Around
the bend
it hides,
plotting.
Over the
horizon
the trend
disappears,
where
unknowable
resides.
Today,
not
guaranteeing
tomorrow,
not
resembling
the soon
to be.
Travels toward
whistling.
Uncertain
existence,
reality, hangs
in the
balance.
The farther
along the
the quicker
the pace.

The larger the
uncertainty.

The future
beckons.

Increasingly not
mirroring
the here
and now.

Just
around the
corner
and up
the road.

The unknown
contour of
destiny's
reality,
waiting to
embrace.

Seeds Of Creation

Lethal.

Words,
deadly
weapons
used to
attack,
hurt,
destroy.

Words
as a
cudgle
used to
control,
intimate,
dominate.

Words,
powerful
tools to
inspire,
elevate,
create.

Words,
conveyors
of meaning,
ideas, intent.

Welling up
from within,
pulled
from the
ether.

Words,
conveying
rules, laws,

knowledge.

All of

history,

all of

sentience

reflected.

Words,

explaining the

unexplainable.

Grasping

at straws.

Words,

used as

lubricant,

moving

things along.

Words,

contractors

of existence,

seeds of

creation.

Generations

Spinning back.

One to
the next.

Back
into time.

Generations
past.

One to
the next.

Blending
one to
another.

Similar,
not much
apart,
one
to the
next.

Not much
changed.

Not much
different.

Thousands
of years

one
after
another.

Next up.

Generations.

Pivot point.

Different.

Moving
forward

different.
Nothing
the same.
Moving
forward,
Light speed
change.
Nothing
familiar,
nothing
similar.
Nothing
the same.
Will never
be the
same.
Change
at the
speed
of light.
Ever accelerating.
Nothing
familiar.
Unscripted.
Unrecognizable.
One
to the
next.
Unrecognizable
blur,
future.
Struggling
to adapt,
understand.
Civilization
on the

brink.

Globally

linked.

Individualism

gone.

Travelers

forewarned.

Sliding Continuum

Ever changing.

Progressing

through.

Progressing

thought.

Sliding scale.

Evolving

progression.

Subtle

development.

Imperceptible

changing

reality.

Perception

altering.

Building

cognition,

evolving

self.

Sliding

scale

back

and forth.

Observing

change,

development.

Past,

present,

future.

Sliding

continuum.

One

in the

same.

Predetermined

Reality,
a written book,
movie
on the
screen.

Existence,
potentiality
ether,
bubbles up
fully formed.

Fully
baked,
scripted.

Sequences
created,
events yet
to be
perceived.

Truth,
written
sheets
between
covers,
celluloid
in the
can.

Existence.
Predetermined.

A book
yet to be
read,
a
movie

yet
to be
seen.
Everything
is fixed.
Everything
is done.
It's all
been said.

Shimmering

Distant shimmer.

Dark shimmering
veil.

Barely
discernible.

Distant,
dark.

Distant dark

fog slowly
approaching.

Slowly enlarging.

Slow darkening.

Ever present.

Encroaching.

More visible.

Always more
visible.

Arrival.

Shimmering

dark veil.

Arrival.

Slowly envelopes

Slowly absorbs.

Moving through,
past fades.

Fades to
nothingness.

Fades
to black.

Behind
no more.

Moving through
dark

shimmering.

Dark veil.

What was

is

no more.

What's new

arrives!

Delusional

Important
little things.
Scurrying.
Scurrying
around.
Acting out.
Delusions
of grandeur.
Deadly
serious.
Jockeying
for position.
Stepping
over, on.
Win at
all costs.
Ends justifies
the means.
Self important
little things.
Ant hill
of existence.
Meaningless.
Going where?
Achieving what?
Hurting who?
Important
little beings,
scurrying
about.
Scurrying about
in the
meaningless.
Meaningless

oblivion.

Watchers

Authority.

Power.

Control.

Levels

of each.

Pecking

orders.

Global

Control.

Vacillating

levers

pulled.

Looking down.

Watching.

Watching

development.

Spacial authority.

Terrarium control.

Observed.

Watching the

watchers

watch the

watchers.

How deep?

How deep

the rabbit

hole?

How deep

does it go?

Levels

of power.

Levels of

control.

Ad infinitum.

Pecking orders
as far you go.

Humanity

Writhing.
Writhing
mass of
existence.
Experiment.
Global
experiment.
Mixing, stirring
evolving
experiment.
Infinite data
points,
mixing.
Infinite results
undetermined.
Oblivious.
Components
oblivious,
spinning
evolving.
Outcomes.
Possible
outcomes.
Infinite possible
outcomes.
Infinite
experiments
mixing, churning.
Humanity,
oblivious
cogs
in the
machine.

Abyss

Reflection.

Viewed

in the

abyss.

Seeing

oblivion.

Look long.

Look hard.

Reflect!

Reflect on

existence.

The point.

The reason.

How to

manage?

How to

perform,

act?

Opportunity

of existence.

Reflect!

Gaze

into the

abyss.

What's

the point?

What's

the score?

Impact.

leaving impact.

Abyss reflection.

Reflection

of existence.

Value
of being.
Stepping on.
Judging.
Criticism.
Negative.
Taking.
Reflection.
Look
into the
abyss.
The abyss
reflects.
Reflects
what's
viewed.
Mirror
of existence.
Look long.
Look hard.
Reflect!
Retribution.
Evens the
score.
Reflect!
Quality of
existence.
Judgement.
Abyss.

Spirit

Corporeal.
Encased.
Trapped
within.
Separated
from universal.
Imprisoned.
Sentenced.
Serving
time.
Serving
corporeal time.
Time
in the
finite.
Time
in the
restricted.
All serving
time.
All suffer
through.
Separate.
Deep interaction
disconnect.
Spirit encaged,
struggling.
Harsh.
Struggling.
Restricted.
Release!
Encasement
dissolved,

spirit released.

Sentence served.

Released back.

Release.

Back to infinite.

Infinite

connections.

Infinite

spirit absorbed.

Release.

Consciousness

Connection,
vibrations.

Waves of
vibrations,
energy

throughout
existence.

Consciousness.

Music as
consciousness.

Universal.

Vibrations
throughout.

Music
universal.

Organization,
conscious
realignment.

Waves of
energy
flowing
everywhere
throughout.

Music,
communication.

Organized
energy.

Vibrations.

Waves.

Music
communication,
feedback.

Feedback to

creation.

Music,

communication.

Mathematical

language

with everything.

Islands of

consciousness

communicating

with infinity.

Theater

Sense of
size.
Sense of
dimension,
scope and
energy.
Feels empty
yet filled
with energy.
Surging
energy.
Levels
of creation
beyond
scope,
beyond
understanding.
Intellect directed.
Seemingly
invisible yet
everywhere.
Coursing thru
creation's
core.
Core of
reality.
What appears
to exist,
mere apparitions.
Apparitions of
what truly be.
Apparitions
of deeper

sense,
meaning.
Tip of the
iceberg is
what's
seen.
Theater
dissipation.
Vaporized
into
deeper things,
only to
bubble up,
materializing
into
a different
play.

Mist

Walking
thru a
hazy mist.
Incomplete
vision of
things I
see. Mere
shadows
of underlying
reality.
Constituted
thus, missing
most of
what is.
Spinning.
Spinning
thru a
make believe.
Living in a
foggy dream.
Looking for
meaning,
understanding
of what
this be.
None seems
evident.
None to
be found.
Spinning!
Like hamsters
in a wheel

spinning
furiously.
Going
nowhere.
Alas,
such is
the state
of things.

Alone

Intelligent
life.
Alone?
Other worlds?
Universe!
Ninety one
billion
light years
across.
Universe!
Two trillion
galaxies.
Hundreds
of billion
stars per
galaxy.
Galaxies
billions
of light
years
distant.
Light taking
longer to
arrive than
earth's existence.
How
could it
be known?
How
could it
possibly be
known?
Known if

civilizations exist
billions
of light years
distant.
Somewhere
in two trillion
galaxies.
How could
it be
known?
Are we
alone?
Fools
question.
Move on.

Box

Being,
inside
the box.
Being,
outside
the box.
Inside finite.
Outside
infinite.
Box
defined.
Defined as
knowledge.
Defined as
capacity.
What's known
inside.
What's unknown
outside.
Capacity to
fathom
inside.
Beyond
understanding
outside.
Box,
to infinite
scale.
Invisible
nonexistent.
Futile
in scope.
Like

guppies
in a bowl,
finite.
Knowledge
finite.
Capacity
limited.
No different.

Calculations

Decisions made.

Paths

chosen.

Calculations.

Impacts of

choice.

Ramifications.

All calculated.

Personally

calculated.

Think out,

stumble into.

Futures decided.

Calculated.

Flawed

calculations.

Flawed results.

Controls in

place.

System designed.

Pushing

calculus.

Pushing

reaction.

Influencing results.

Calculation

consciousness,

breaking

system.

Breaking

control.

Hard

calculations

required!

Sculptor

Medium.

Lump
of clay.

Block
of marble.

Scalpel,
chisel,
hammer,
evolution.

Tools
of the
trade.

Vision of
purpose.

Goal.

Something
from nothing,
or so it
would seem.

Final results,
work
in progress.

Evolving,
always evolving.

Cosmic
sculptor,
creator
of all.

Vision
of purpose
morphing,
grand
in scale.

Working in

mysterious

ways.

Created

masterpiece

beyond

understanding.

Infinite in

nature.

Infinite

is scale.

Infinite

masterpiece

beyond

all reach.

Beyond

comprehension.

Beyond

the

medium.

Along

for the

ride.

Might

Who's to
say?
Who's to
say
what is,
or,
what isn't?
Who's
right about
anything,
everything?
Who has
the answers
to all the
questions?
Who makes
the rules
that all
must follow?
What makes
one's opinion
superior to
another's?
Who has
the worlds
moral
compass?
Wars are
fought
one against
another.
It's said
might

does not
make right!
That power
is not
money
the ultimate
goal.
Why
all the
wars then?
History's
written
by the
victors.
Might
does make
right!
Power is
money!
Humanities
legacy.

Searching

Eyes focused.

Drilling down,
down

into the
tiny.

Gazing out,
out

into the
infinite.

Searching.

Climbing
mountains,
crossing
continents.

Landing
on the
Moon.

Searching.

Contemplating.

Delving
into the
soul.

Plumbing
the psyche.

Wrestling
the
metaphysical.

Kneeling
to the
spiritual.

Searching
for
truth!

Searching
for answers.
Answers
to why?
Finding none.
Wondering.
Wondering,
hopelessly
outgunned
as to
why?
Why
there a
why
at all?

Odds

The odds.
What are the
odds?
What are the
odds
of being?
Existence,
life,
sentience.
Being alive.
What's the
likelihood?
Universe formation.
Solar formation.
Planet formation.
Life formation.
Personal formation.
All that had
to occur
for personal
formation,
existence.
What are
the odds?
Incalculable.
Perhaps
you've always
been here.
Perhaps
you are
eternal!
What are
the odds?

Deity

Wonderment.
Understanding
lacking.
Why?
Existence.
Why?
How?
How to
explain,
understand?
Spinning
in reality.
Trying
to make
sense.
Good.
Evil.
Dwelling
in the
soul.
Why?
How to
explain?
Manifestations
of the
observed.
Of existence.
Deities.
Good, evil.
Needed to
explain.
Coercing,
controlling

telling what
to do.
Explaining
the
unexplainable.
Praying,
following,
avoiding.
Controlling
hearts and
minds.
Turmoil.
Understanding
in turmoil.
Deity steadies.
Something
to hold
on to.
Life raft.
Life raft
in the
void, darkness.
Holding
the monsters
at bay.
Helping
make sense
of the
senseless.
Bulwark to
oblivion.
Hope.
Irrational hope.
Last line
of defense.

Quantum

Ghost like.
Ghost like
passing
through.
Reality
within.
Within
the fog
perceived.
Haze of
reality.
Encompasses
all.
All possibilities.
All realities.
Transmitting
all.
Waves of
potential,
probability.
Quantum fog.
Reality unique.
Reality infinite,
mind centric.
Like minds
perceive
like realities.
Teases out
what it
senses.
Forming.
The mind,

creating
reality.
All in the fog.
Mind, senses,
perceive
limitations.
Mind organization
defines
reality.
Different
organization,
different realities.
Different realities
all at once.
All exist
in the
fog
at once.

Radiating

Field
surrounds
permeates,
penetrates.
Existence
within.
Field flowing,
timespace
influenced.
Energy vibrates,
vibrates
throughout.
Energy ripples
personal energy
personal
ripples
radiating.
Positive energy
negative energy.
Radiating out
passing through
reflecting back.
Everything
changes.
Reaping
what's sowed.
Time altered,
future
influenced.
Field vibrates
changes, alters
all.
Waves of

change.

Spacetime

ball, all

at once.

Personal

energy altered.

Uncertainty

reigns!

Input

Here.

Eyes opened.

Look around.

First day

on the

path.

Mind clear.

Process

begins.

Pumping.

Information.

Information

pumped in

through the

senses.

Birth location

colors the

input.

Future beliefs

planted by

bias.

Mind,

beliefs molded,

conforming.

Conflict built in.

Passing on

ancient beliefs.

Beliefs built

from the

unknown.

Beliefs

built from

ignorance,

built from
fear.
Modernity planted
on weak
foundations.
Modernity,
struggling
to overcome.
Global conflict.
Conflict of
ideas, beliefs.
Truth.
Path forward.
Modernity
searching.
Searching for
truths path.
A path into
the future.
A path
all can
peacefully walk.

Dynamics

How else
could it
be?
Human
dynamics
pegged.
In a box.
Global
dynamics.
Programmed,
predetermined.
Choreographed.
Genetically
choreographed.
How else
could it be?
Humanity
programmed.
Genetically
designed.
Programmed
to be
human.
System designed.
Animal.
Thinking animals.
Doing what
animals do.
Organizing
behaving
as genetic
coding demands.
Interactions

organizations.
Programmed.
Global
civilization
behaving
as designed
as programmed.
Thinking
animals
following
the code.
Every behavior
designed.
Free will
In a
terrarium.

Firefly

Blinking
in.
Blinking
out.
Brief
flash of
existence.
Infinite
scales
abound.
Time and
space.
Always was.
Always will be.
Human scale
negligible.
Firefly
blink.
Here today
gone
tomorrow.
Purpose?
Point?
None obvious.
What to do?
What to do
within the
blink?
What to think?
Perspective.
Humility.
Understanding
of scope.

Here today.
Gone tomorrow.
Never to be
again.
Virtual
particles
blinking
in and out
of the
ether.
Nothing
more than
probability.

Unfolding

Creating.

Future,
unfolding.

Path building,
future building.

Near future,
immediately
in front.

Architects
are we
building
the future.

Starting points
differ, mechanics
the same.

Decisions
large or small
alter the
compass
charting each
course.

Reaching
forward,
touching
destiny.

Self created
destiny.

Each cobblestone
laid,
each curve
in the road
created.

Determined

by decisions.

Each
alters,
lays down
unique
pathways.

Decisions
alter direction,
creates new
destinies.

Each decision
creates
near future
one at
at time.

Each decision
chisels the
fates,
sets a
direction,
charts
a new course,
molds
a new
destiny.

All futures
predetermined.

All futures
preordained
by decisions.

Captains
of our destiny
are we.

Lies

What to
believe?
Who to
believe?
Why to
believe?
Truth is
fluid,
undefined.
Who's truth?
Lies all lies.
No truth
just opinion.
Uninformed
fluid opinion.
Narratives,
agendas as
truth.
Propaganda.
"Truth" evolves
fluid in
nature.
Old "truths"
replaced.
New "truths"
replaced,
manipulated.
Subjective truths
influence,
control.
Pulled
from the
ether.

Words, just
words.
Meaningless
words.
Words signifying
ignorance.
Signifying
irrelevance.
Ultimately
signifying
nothing
at all.

Now

The future
is now.
Time space
encapsulated.
All one
all time
at once.
The past
alters the
future.
The future
reflects the past.
Each moment
connected
balled up.
Balled up
as one.
Turned in
on itself.
What's decided
steers events.
Creates the bubble.
The universe.
Decisions, create.
The future,
based
on choices made.
Infinite choices
infinite
futures.
Every option
realized from

nothing to
everything.

Oscillating

Revolution.
Technology
transformation.
Global
transformation.
Tsunamis
of information
inundation.
Overwhelming.
Humanity
reeling,
realigning.
To what end?
Uncertainty
shudders
cracking
foundations.
Power spiltting.
Centralized
decentralized.
Warring.
The few
versus
the many.
Instant global
web many
mingle oscillating
thinking melding
thought,
minds.
Global consensus
forms.
Messaging injected,

injected into
the meld.
Control.
Controlling
direction
oscillating
consciousness
consensus.
Influencing
direction,
leading to
desired results.
Who's?
Freedom
an illusion.
Minds lead
controlled.
Global mind
sculpted,
artfully designed.

Sailing

Moving
through, sailing.

Sailing as
a schooner
on the
waves.

Gliding
on the
waves.

Waves
of reality.

Waves
of energy.

Ripples
rising up.

Medium,
rich in
context.

Existence,
passing
through time
passing
through space.

Enfolded.

Wrapped.

Energy
transformed,
manifest
consciousness.

Energy as
consciousness.

Energy as life.

Waves,

energy waves

rise up

then fade.

Fade away.

Life rises,

rises up to

fade away.

Back

to energy.

Mixing.

Energy fields

mixing

to rise

again.

Different form.

Different realm.

Always energy!

Apple

Seeing.

Seeing

what is

shown.

What senses

allow.

Reality defined.

Defined by

the senses.

Defined by

what bubbled

up from

ooze.

Reality

that simple?

Creation

that limited?

Defined by

the product

of ooze?

Might there

be more?

Programmed.

Genetics.

Programmed.

Behave as

programmed.

Behave, controlled

genetically

predisposed

to see what's

allowed.

Knowledge

limited.

Senses limited.

Reality veiled.

Veiled over,

simplified.

Simplified

by what's allowed.

By what bubbled

up,

up from the ooze.

Creation defined.

Defined

by limited senses,

limited knowledge,

limited programming,

limited time.

Creation

Immense

complex

deep

infinite.

Tip of

reality is

all that's allowed.

The apple

denied.

Flow

Passing through.

Passing along.

Flowing essence.

Consciousness

flowing

one

to the

next.

Continuous

unbroken flow,

consciousness.

Eddies form,

direction alters.

Continuous

flow.

Not segmented.

Seems individual.

Drop

In the

flow, melding.

Illusion,

evolving.

Evolving flow.

Direction

undetermined.

Variables

infinite.

Infinite outcomes.

Simultaneously.

Infinite outcomes.

Infinite flows.

infinite

unending

flows of
consciousness.

Aliens

Aliens.

Where are
they?

Here,
all here.

Ever changing.

Ideas, beliefs,
ever changing.

Alien.

All here.

All alien.

Not out
there.

Right here.

Morphing.

Evolving.

Alien.

Unrecognizable.

Looking back,
looking forward.

What

we were
is not what
we are.

What

we are
is not
what we
will be.

Alien.

Beliefs alien

ideas alien.

Morphing

evolving,

becoming.

All alien.

Not out there.

Here.

All the Aliens

here.

Glimmer of

similar.

Yet alien.

Traveling time.

Aliens dotting

time forward

and back.

Similar

but not.

Spacetime

in one place.

Traveling

spacetime

in one place.

All Aliens

reside in

one place.

Alien!

Avatars

Eyes.
Look Into
the eyes.
One after
the next.
Inhabitants
of time.
Accepting
the role.
What choice?
Each time
the only time.
Dealing
in the unique.
Each time
unique.
Each challenge
unique.
Wrapped,
shackled,
unique time.
Knowing no
other.
Accident of
birth.
Accident of
time.
Playing the
role, each
stage seemingly
real.
Avatar knows
no other.

Building
pyramids,
walking in
space, unique.
Each unique.
Unique place.
Place in time.
Each seems
normal, as it
should be.
Avatar,
in the eyes.
Knows
no other.
Existence
as laid
out.
Unique,
each experience
unto itself.
Avatars
come and
go. It's in
the eyes.
Look into
the eyes,
what's gazing
back?
Confusion,
lack of
understanding.
Battling
to survive.
Unique
each unique.

Individualism

Fading!
Technology
erasing,
folding,
shaping.
Viewpoints
created,
canceled.
Heads
in the
cloud.
Losing
perspective.
Tech zombies.
Constant
influence
attached
to the
face.
Viewpoints
erased,
dictated,
force feed.
Brainwashed.
Tech brainwash.
Tech changing.
The few
controlling
the many.
Has always
been the case.
The few
controlling

the many.

Now on a

global scale.

Tech zombies!

Beware

the loss.

The lose of

Individualism.

Milieu

Mathematical
construct.
Existence,
consciousness
embedded.
Embedded
within.
Milieu.
Fabrication,
mathematical
fabrication.
Uncertainty.
Complex beyond
measure.
Milieu.
Infinite milieu.
Infinite milieus.
Embedded.
Everything
embedded.
Embedded within.
Within milieu.
All that
appears,
embedded.
Always was,
always will be,
embedded.
Mathematical
milieu.
As a fish
in a
bowl.

Enconced
within.
Within
forever.

Spark

Motivation.

Spark.

Creation.

Magic,

like magic.

Inanimate

to the

animate.

Cosmic stew.

Mixing,

coalescing

cosmic stew.

From nothing

to the

animate.

Consciousness.

From nothing

to consciousness.

Cosmic stew

mixing

creating.

From nothing.

Wizards touch.

Magic, like

magic.

Wizards wand

stirring the

cauldron.

Mixing the

elements.

Spark!

Proof

Moment
in time.
Proof.
Proof of
existence.
Each moment
a testament,
a slide from
a movie,
a slice
of experience.
Lived,
loved,
died.
Lived
lives,
suffered,
exalted
lived.
Moment
in time,
proof.
Gone.
Time has
passed.
Moment
has passed.
Like now,
never to
return.

Self Reflection

For all
to see.
It's there
for all
to see.
Reflection
of human
nature.
Watching.
Raw,
uncivilized
animal.
Violent
animal
for all
to see.
Reflection.
Self reflection,
nature of
the beast.
All else
pales.
Pales in
comparison.
Watching the
beast,
the animal.
Bubbled
up raw.
Dredging
the past.
Violent past.
Bringing up,

surfacing.
How much
further?

Compliance

Different.
Things are
different.
Like never
before.
Connections.
Like never
before.
Technology
weaving
through.
Touching all.
Like never
before.
Reverberating.
Coursing
through minds.
Influencing,
controlling,
altering perception.
Never be the
same.
Control tightening.
Grabbing the
mind,
the soul.
Forcing
compliance.
Subtlety
forcing
compliance.
Global influence.
Global control.

Tightening its
grip.
Levers of
control
toggled.
Toggled
by the
few.
Awesome power
like never
before.
Compliant
sheep.
Compliant
herd.
Like never
before!

Cycles

Cycles.

Spiraling

cycles.

Infinite cycles.

Evolving cycles.

Deep past,

cycling through

careening

forward.

Careening

into that

never to be

seen.

Rhythm

of things.

Cycles of

rhythm.

Infinite's music

forever to

be heard.

Mathematical

music.

Music of

creation.

Humming

through all.

Music moves

spheres,

celestial spheres.

Vibrates in all.

Pulsating in all.

In all that

have or

will exist.

Creations

symphony

playing out.

Motivating all.

Good evil

indifference

all notes

on the

score.

All part

of the

whole.

Fighting

to hear

understand.

Rhythm,

music.

Listen.

View

Perception.

View.

Belief.

Developed,

evolved on

this little

rock.

Small view

local perception.

Rhetoric.

Views local,

limited.

Finite.

Finite

infinitesimal

knowledge

formulation

held high.

Held high

as universal

truth.

Truth

shackled by

ignorance

lack of

understanding.

Lack of

knowledge.

Terrarium

creatures

prancing around

spouting nonsense

as truth,

universal truth.

Terrarium

devoid of

understanding,

devoid of

truth.

Left to

its own

devices.

Field

Diffuse.

Expand.

Absorb.

The soul

part of a

larger whole.

Extending through

time and space.

Connects all

to all.

Extending to

infinity.

Listen.

Listen intently.

Clear the

clutter surrounding.

Listen to

the tone,

the sound of

creation.

Creations essence

nested, nestled

within.

All is one.

All is one

with all.

Field of

creation.

Spreading out.

Spreading over.

Undulating

shifting essence

of creation.

Listen,
absorb.
Lessons
within in
and without.
Messages,
subtle messages.
Absorb, grow
enlightenment
awaits.

Blend

Harmonious.

One with
creation.

Piece
of the
puzzle.

Unsure.

Unsure
what part.

Creation
within,
beating within.

Coursing
through
each
created part.

Part of the
puzzle.

Part
of the
whole.

Placement
unknown
unsure.

Blended.

All parts
blended.

Flowing
through
origin.

Passing
through being.

Passing one

to the next.

All connected.

One to the

other to

the whole.

Absorb creation

Absorb

it all.

Feel it in

every fiber of

being.

Creation.

Creation

flows one

to the

next.

Connected.

Blended

to the

whole..

Authority

Stand.

Sit.

Kneel.

Repeat.

Believe.

Believe what's
told.

Believe
religion,
or eternal
life is denied.

Power control.

Institutions
of power,
control.

Government.

Religion.

The few telling
the many
what to
believe,
how to
believe.

What to
think,
how to
think.

Competing
conflicting
narratives.

Fighting
jockeying
for authority.

Authority
of the soul
the mind,
all being.
Stop listening.
It's all about
control.
They know
nothing, but
stand and
say they do.
They don't.
It's made up!
It's all about
power.
This is
existence
in the
terrarium.

Past

It vaporizes.

The past
just fades.

Fades
away, like
water when
a wave passes.

It's remembered
or so
thought.

Memories
hold,
reinforce.

Yet, the
past
no longer
exists.

No longer
tangible.

It's gone.
Like a wave,
once past
blends back.

What's to
come,
wells up.

Welling up
from the
ether.

Energy creates
then fades,
reabsorbed.

Reabsorbed

back to
the ether,
as a wave
to water.
Back to
probability.
Back to
a different
place.
A place not
understood.
Back to the
origin of
things to
be recycled.
Recycled
either here
or there.
Reused by
creation.

Tech

Surging.

Tech surging.

Coursing

through

minds.

Inducing minds.

Grabbing.

Controlling.

Altering.

Altering behavior.

Eyes

wide open.

Poison

pouring in.

Technology

pouring in.

Divisive.

Manipulating.

Brainwashing.

Zombie

inducing.

Mindless.

Tech controllers

warping,

shaping thought.

Creating thought.

Beware.

Beware.

Look around.

Eyes

wide open.

Arrival

Coming.
It's coming.
Not if,
when.
What
will it
see?
Animals.
Biological
animals.
Obsessed
animals.
Sex and
violence.
Hormone
driven animals.
How
have
we behaved?
Like animals.
Civilization
hormone
sculpted.
Animal designed.
A.I.
What
will it
think?
How will
It react?
Change.
Change is
coming.

It's already
in the air!

Tally

Scars of
battle.
Earned.
Battlefield
riddled.
Riddled with
warriors.
Warriors
of life.
Grizzled
veterans
campaigns
being fought.
A slash,
a gash
hidden from
view.
Scars of
existence
building in
time.
Wisdom's
cost,
high.
Smile,
new recruits
enter the
fray.
Fresh faced,
untested
cocksure
nonetheless,
dismissing

the rest.
What can
they know?
How sure
could
they be?
Fresh faces
and green,
now entering
the scene.
Wave after
wave.
Time after
time.
The games
now begun.
They enter
the battle
expecting the
best.
Life's battles
rage on.
Scars
pile up.
Warriors engage.
Scars
pile up.
In the end
results
all the same.
Wisdom's tally
Is high!

Expression

Deep within.
Welling.
Welling up
from deep
within.
Conduit of
expression.
Vessel.
Soul of
creation.
From the
beginning.
Countless
souls reaching.
Reaching
out, expressing.
Screaming.
Screaming out
to be heard,
to be known,
to be remembered.
Primordial.
Expanding
from the
deep,
from a
different place.
From a source.
Flowing from
a source.
Conduit of
creation.
Tool of creation,

expressing.

Expressing

creations

deepest elements.

Deepest desires.

Deepest thoughts.

Resonating through

time and space.

Endlessly.

Expression,

soul of

creation.

Echo

Voices, sounds
rising,
pulsating.
Radiating.
Radiating
through the
firmament.
Grand
and small.
Echoes.
Echoes
from the
beginning.
Eons of
noise, sound
song.
Song announcing.
Announcing
existence, being.
Song crossing
oceans of
nothingness.
Howls.
Howling
at the
heavens.
Howling
at infinite
emptiness.
Stating
here!
Across the
cosmos a

cacophony
of noise,
sound
voice.
Voice of the
stirred.
Timelessly
radiating.
Listening.
Wondering.
The ether
awash
in waves.
Waves
of being.
Being
without end!

Primitive

Howling.

Fire dance.

Embers mingle.

Mingle

with the

stars.

Primal fear.

Primal night

screams.

Fire dance.

Making sense.

Making sense

of things.

Fear, unknown

why?

Why anything?

Howling

into the

dark.

Tribal unison.

Dark comfort.

Modernity

certain.

Certainty.

Eyes open

seeing further.

Knowing.

Primal instincts

as before.

Still intact.

Fear,

still fear.

Still animal.

Never ending
primitive.
Modernity
relative,
never attained.
Always animal.
Always primal.
Always primitive.
Relative.
The future,
primitive,
relative.
Modernity
elusive,
never attained.
Always primitive.
Relative!

Story

From the
beginning.
Sentence and
verse.
Forged in
fire.
Forged in
kiln.
Cosmic kiln.
Cosmic fire.
Crucible of
creation.
Story written,
coded.
Sentence and
verse.
Laws and
rules, coded.
Coded
in the
fabric of
creation.
Power,
coded.
All is
designed.
All is
forged.
All is
written,
coded in
nature.
Written

in the
beginning.
Story never
ending.
Infinite.
Infinite in
design.
Infinite in
scope.
Infinite in
sophistication.
Chapter and
verse.
Books.
Never ending.
Infinite stories.
Infinite books.
Infinite code.
Fabricated,
coded in kiln.
Coded in
creation.
Written
in the
beginning.
Chapter and
verse.
Cosmic kiln,
coded
in the
beginning.
Infinite creation.

Forever

How many?
Levels of
reality.
Levels of
existence.
How many?
Veil obscures.
Time after
time.
Spinning,
time after
time.
Separate
no knowledge,
one from
the next.
Countess
iterations.
Countless
times.
Forward
and back.
Side by side.
No connection.
Immortality.
Gets old.
Forever,
a long time.
Different
iterations.
No connection.
No knowledge.
Forever.

Sleepwalk

Unknown.

Hidden.

Truth.

Hidden from

view,

from

consciousness.

Sleep walking

mist clouding.

Sleep walking

programmed.

Tunnel view.

Following

directions.

Oblivious.

Out off

sight,

touch,

reach.

limited.

Truth,

beyond reach.

Beyond

comprehension.

Imprisoned.

Programmed

limited,

dangling,

playing a role.

Part of the

game,

part of the

whole.

Vision
clouded.
Sleep walking.
Never to
know.

Uncertain

Energy.
Fields of
reality.
Fields of
energy.
Fields of
truth.
All existence
energy.
Fluctuating.
Uncertainty.
Existence
uncertain,
fluctuating.
Reality
uncertain.
Truth
uncertain.
All possibilities
exist
simultaneously.
All matter
energy.
All matter
bubbles up
from uncertainty.
Bubbles up
from energy,
uncertainty.
Fields of
uncertainty.
Simultaneously.
All that was

or could
have been.
All that is
now, all
variants exist.
All that will be
exists.
Fluctuations.
All paths followed.
All futures follow.
Existence uncertain.
Conscious uncertain.
Bubbling up
from the ether.
Fields of energy
uncertainty.
All there is,
was and
will be.
Truth.
Uncertain.

Sail

Through the
ether sailed.
Repeated
trips,
sailing.
Many iterations.
Many thoughts.
Many reflections.
Unique.
Unique voyages.
Unique
experiences.
Infinite variations.
Infinite selves.
Sailing infinitely.
Never ending
sail.
Never ending
self.
Unique travel
through.
Through
endless seas.
Endless selves.
Endless thoughts.
Sailing.
Opaque.
Opaque vapor.
Unseen.
Unclear.
Never ending
sail of
growth,

learning.

Attainment

never attained.

Nirvana denied.

Perfect tack

denied.

Denied.....

Spin

Through this
realm
we do pass.
Journey of
uncertainty
it be.
Journey
fraught
with peril,
instinct.
Animal instinct
dictate,
guide the
way.
Programmed
to preform.
Perform
as designed.
Instinct code.
Free will
illusion.
What's the
point?
Is there a
point?
Performing
roles,
designed.
Deep scale
instincts
controlling
the flow.
Spinning

pieces on
a grand
stage,
beginning
to end!

Mechanical

Stars shine.
Planets spin.
Mechanical
in nature.
Mechanical
universe.
Unyielding
in purpose.
No fear.
No pain.
Cares not,
just is.
Cold burning
reality.
Life.
Somehow
life.
Propagate.
Covering
evolving,
expanding.
Cosmos ignores.
Limitless time.
Moving forward,
limitless time.
Life evaporates.
Ceases to
exist.
Deep time
crushes.
Cosmos
takes no
notice.

Stars shines,
planets spin.
Life vaporizes.
The nature
of things!

Beliefs

We enter
this realm
empty.
Empty of
beliefs.
Then filled.
Filled
with beliefs.
Filled with
others' beliefs.
Filled with
past beliefs.
Poured like
water into
an empty
glass.
Those who
came before.
Filled with
past truths,
their truths.
Others' truths.
Molded like
clay.
Told what
to believe,
how to
think.
What to
do.
Accident of
birth.
Location,

geography
determined
beliefs.
Stop.
Think.
What did
they know?
What we're
their truths?
Truths
welling up
from ancient
times.
Ignorance.
Beliefs,
truths born
out of fear,
ignorance.
Embraced,
truths born
out of
ignorance.
Born
out of
fear.
Time.
Time for
new beliefs,
new truths!
Shake off
the past.
Start new.
New beliefs.
New truths.
Look forward!
New ways

of being.

Time for a

new way!

A new

future,

unshackled

with ancient

fear.

Ancient beliefs.

Yoke

Power,
seducer
of souls.
Power,
contorts,
warps,
controls
minds.
Enslaves,
addictive,
perspective
lost.
Any cost
power.
Power,
weapon of
control.
Power,
the few
controlling
the many.
Power,
the ends
justify
the means.
Weakest minds
seduced.
Beware power.
Power to
abuse.
Religious.
Political.
Corporate.

Beware abuse.

Alert!

Question.

Question everything

less ye be

yoked.

Oblivion

Oblivion.

Oblivion

bookends.

Life is what

happens

in between.

Not from

dust to

dust.

Oblivion to

oblivion.

What was

before?

What will

be after?

Oblivion.

Life, but a

placeholder

between.

Light between

darkness.

Life

between oblivion.

What to do?

What to say?

How to deal?

Bookends.

Oblivion bookends

cradling light.

Cradling life.

Cradling us.

What to do?

What to do

with this
gift?
Gift of
light and
life.
Make something
happen.
Write.
Draw.
Sing.
Paint.
Create!
Scream.
Let the
Cosmos
know you
existed.
Leave something
behind.
Carve your
name into
the light.
Do not waste
what little
time's available.
Make a
difference.
Make a
difference
before oblivion
comes.

Conform

Time.
Dropped in.
Conform.
Takes shape,
no choice.
Epoch.
Different,
each different.
Take shape
within.
Flowing,
within.
Believing
within.
With each
epoch,
conform, live.
No choice,
survive,
adjust, conform.
Shaped molded.
Each different.
Molded by
beliefs, adjusted
by events,
location.
Epoch.
Neolithic.
Modernity.
No different
dropped in
conform, shaped.
Existence, molded.

Epoch!

Projection

Mind, body,
projection.
Thoughts
welling up
from within.
Information
welling up
from within.
Releasing.
Information
materializing
from within.
Releasing
to the
ether.
Into the
void.
Exchanging.
Communication.
Information
moving along,
forward.
Interactions.
Mind, body
image.
Image merely
projection.
Reflection
of the
machine.
Meaningless.
Body, brain
machine.

Information

creating machine.

Left behind.

Information

makes a

difference.

Body dies.

Image dies,

turns to dust.

Information

never dies.

Machines

reflection remains.

Charlatans

Here.
We are
here.
Don't know
why.
Don't know
how.
Fear.
Fear of the
unknown.
Fear.
Eyes opened
seeing.
Believing
needing,
following.
Unsure.
What to do?
Who to
listen to?
Who to
trust,
believe?
Who knows
anything?
Charlatans
all.
Knowing nothing.
Game.
All just
a game.
Power.
Control.

Looking

listening

learning.

Knowing

nothing-

Why?

Why anything

at all?

Within

As the world
goes insane,
I look within.
Maelstrom
surrounds,
I look within.
Turn off the
noise,
quiet the sound,
settle
the mind.
Quiet vistas
abound,
within.
Whole worlds
await.
Turn off the
noise, settle
the soul,
within.
Infinity
awaits
reflection
exploration.
Outside
spinning,
overwhelming,
yet quiet
within.
Moving serenely
one place to
the next.
Visions,

infinite visions
to reflect.
Away from
the din,
preferable place.
Away from
the racket
I'd rather be.
So much
to wonder,
so much to see.
Calmer reflection
of all that
could be.

Battlefield

Control.

Global control.

War.

Technology,
the weapon.

Mindless.

Mindless control.

Navigating
the mind.

Surging
throughout.

World
on the run.

Under attack.

Folds of
the brain,
battlefield.

Constant attack
technology,
through technology.

Force feeding
fear, control.

Emotion,
shaping emotion.

Mindless hoards
absorbed,
sucked in,
controlled.

Puppet master
technology shaping,
molding thoughts,
altering
the mind.

Subtle invasion.

Flowing through
the eyes

Into the soul.

Subtle invasion.

Full control,
nearing the
end.

Conservation

Consciousness.
Sentient.
Amazement.
To be.
Accepting
what is sensed.
Accepting
it's material.
What is
sensed
to be material.
Energy stimulus.
Vibrations.
Universe of
energy,
vibrations,
radiation.
Conscious energy,
interpreting energy.
Knots of
energy being
aware.
Being conscious.
Being sentient.
Interpretation.
Universal
energy organization.
Perception.
Universal energy
never ceases
to exist,
everlasting.
Fluctuations.

Conscious.

Conscious,

fluctuating

in and out,

one form

to the next.

Eternally.

Energy

never dies.

Conscious,

one form

to the next.

Eternally.

Scars

As life
moves along,
choices
are made.
Choices
that alter
trajectory.
Decisions
that alter
life's flow,
subtly or
greatly.
Choices
can leave
scars,
scars
on the soul.
Scars that
alter perception.
Scars that
alter beliefs.
Looking back,
I wonder who'd
I be had
I chosen,
differently?

Here

Here and
now.
Not just
here.
Not just
now.
Continuum
of existence.
Flowing from
one to the
next.
Limitless
existence.
One realm
to the
next.
Segmented,
no connection.
Dreams.
Dreams reflect
what once
was.
Reality,
an illusion.
Essence of
self flows
through
one illusion
to the next.
Energy,
vibrations
dispersed.
Spread out,

everywhere.

Here not

here.

Here is

everywhere!

Now is

timeless.

Uncertainty

presides.

Consciousness

crystallizes.

Knowledge

Choice.

Knowledge

is choice.

Choice begets

knowledge.

Believe.

What

to believe?

Knowledge

attained is

not without

sacrifice.

Not without

suffering.

Not without

pain.

The tree.

The apple.

The snake.

Knowledge.

The choice

was made.

The path

decided.

The fork

taken.

Consequences

endured.

What if

they stayed?

Archaic

The past,
myth.
How
things were.
What
was thought.
History,
built on
Itself.
Archaic thought,
held high as
truth.
Misty past,
cloaked in
mystery,
superstition,
fear.
Deep past
shrouded in
Ignorance.
Shrouded in
fear.
Today, modernity
leaning on
ignorance,
leaning on
fear.
Clinging
to the
past.
Holding
ancient myths
as gospel.

Gospels controlling.
Future,
what's to come.
Heavy, dense.
unwieldy.
Shattering archaic
thought.
Archetypical
thinking,
losing resonance.
Evolving,
blending,
as more is
learned.
Infinitely
more to
learn.
Old ways die.
Die hard!
Infinitely
more to
learn.
The future,
leaving
the past to
fade away,
disappear.
Disappear
into the
ether.
As if never
here.
Never
here at all.

Trends

Future.
Trend of
life.
Decisions made.
Different decisions.
Different trends.
Different futures.
Decisions made,
feed back loop.
Time encapsulated.
The past,
the present,
the future
all touch.
Are all
connected,
interact.
Waves,
vibrations
flow.
Tight bond.
Feed back loop.
Decisions reshape
as trends
play out.
What you
do is
what you
become,
is who you
are.
The future
resculpts

the present,
resculpts
us all.
Choose
wisely.

Shadows

Perhaps
it's all an
illusion.
A trick.
A trick
of smoke
and mirrors,
misdirection,
sight of hand.
Look
over there
while it's
happening
over here.
Time and energy
wasted.
Wasted on
nonexistent
reality,
merely shadows
on a cave
wall.
Chasing our
tails.
Pursuing
the unattainable.
Don Quixote.
Proud
of the
fool's errand.
Silly humans.
The gods
last laugh!

Infinity

Picture yourself
among the
stars.

You are
moving
very fast.

Where are
you going?

Billions
of stars
moving
by you
instantly.

Ever wonder
what is out
there?

You
pass no
more stars.

What
is it you
see?

Galaxy!

Picture yourself
among the
galaxies.

You are
moving
very fast.

Where are
you going?

Billions
of galaxies

moving
by you
instantly.
Ever wonder
what is out
there?
You
pass no
more galaxies.
What
is it you
see?
Universe!
Turn around
and behold.
Not stars.
Not galaxies.
Universes.
Limitless
ocean of
universes.
Picture yourself
among the
universes.
Infinity.
Ever wonder
what is
out there?
More than
can be possibly
imagined!

As I Write

Moment.
As I
write, the
moment passes.
Sliding behind,
never
to return.
As I write
history created.
History being
built.
Frozen
in the
past.
Memorialized,
falling.
Falling
into the
past.
Fading.
Fading,
like all
who
have come
before.
Never
to be
seen again.
Never
to be
known again.
Time
evaporates,

evaporates
into nothing.
The past
is gone!
Nothing
but the
now.

Vibrations

Music
of the
void.
Sounds
emanating
from the
ether.
Celestial
vibrations.
Vibrating,
uniting.
Uniting
everything,
everywhere.
All connected.
Immersed.
All immersed
in the same
waters.
Infinite ocean
of sound,
vibrations,
music.
Music
of the
cosmos.
Uniting music
vibrates
through all.
Uniting all.
Available
to all.
Available

to all who

listen.

Soothing

the beast.

Easing the

pain.

Listen!

Confusion

What
to believe?
What
is truth?
Depends.
Depends
on who
you
talk to.
Different
truths.
Different
lies.
All truth,
no truth.
Small truth.
Confusion.
No one knows.
There is
no truth.
No understanding,
only confusion.
Unknown.
Make believe.
The cards
have been
dealt.
The game
has been
joined.
The rules
not supplied.
Confusion.

No rules.

No truth.

Confusion,

nothing more.

Reflection

Reality.
Potential.
Reality,
merely potential.
Bubbling up.
Bubbling
up from the
imperceptible.
Bubbling
up from
uncertainty.
Fluctuations.
Infinite
fluctuations.
Infinite
reflections
of potential.
Creation,
a reflection
of possibility.
One example
of infinite's
options.
Potential,
phasing
in and out.
Infinite possibilities.
Infinite variations.
Bubbling stew
of the
possible.
Manifestation
of deeper

intent.

Deeper

philosophy

of intent.

What rules

apply?

Who's rules

apply?

Infinite

rules apply.

Grip

Firmly griped.

Griped
in what's
around.

Griped
by the
code.

Where
we are.

Internal
instinct
gripping
what is done.

Programmed.

Coded for
function.

Controlled
by code.

Do what's
done, coded
as such.

No way out!

No way
out of
determinism.

Predetermined
from the start.

Coded
from
inception.

Illusions.

Merry-go-round.

Everything

a merry-go-round.

Spinning.

Relentlessly

spinning.

Going nowhere,

simply in

circles

as designed.

Absorb

We come
in,
an empty
vessel.
A dry
sponge.
Absorbing
all in our
sphere.
Attitudes,
ideas,
beliefs.
Different locations.
Different beliefs.
Gospel.
All taken
as gospel.
Why?
Why
different areas
different
beliefs?
Isolation.
Isolation
bred different
beliefs.
Primitive ideas
superstitious
ideas, based
on fear.
Revolving
around
the primitive.

Revolving
around
fear, superstition.

We believe!

We believe
what we're
told.

Then retell.

Time to
question.

Time to
question
everything.

Collectivism

Global
collectivism.
Swirling
thought infection,
swirling thought
evolution.
Cross
pollination
pregnant
with purpose.
Genetics mixing.
Verbal discourse
mixing.
Small or
great
matters naught
mixing.
Creating
different hues.
Different flavors.
Different textures
mixing,
evolving.
More added,
views altered.
Perceptions
changing.
What was,
archaic.
What
will be,
unknown.
Creations,

new creations.

Different!

To what end

different?

Point?

No point!

Performance

art extreme,

till curtain fall.

Nothing more.

The Voice

Vibrations,
excitation
moving through.
Soaring high.
Fanning
over all.
Over all
to hear,
to feel.
Sad.
Happy.
Emotions.
Ripples
in the air.
Meaning,
interpreted
meaning
as the voice
continues.
Wafting over
rivers, sailing
over mountains.
Screaming
I am here!
Circling reality
spinning through
it all.
Fading.
Soon fading.
Meaning lost.
Lost forever.
Lost to the
void,

as if
never
here
at all.

Afar

From afar.
Approaching
from afar.
A distant
place.
A different
place.
Slowly moving.
Moving
toward
an unknown.
Small,
so small
it seems
from afar.
Moving
closer, seeing
more.
Strange.
Different, alien.
Closer still
frozen in
structure
belief.
Local belief.
Convinced in
its place.
In its tiny
place.
Closer still.
Writhing structure.
Writhing in
Ignorance.

Ignorant
yet sure,
so sure of
truth.
Knows not
of truth.
Knows not
of much
at all.

Magic Orb

Floating
orb,
magic
orb,
floating
in
nothingness.
Inanimate
dead rock,
floating
In the
void.
Forever
floating
In the
cold.
Magic rock.
Squeezing.
Squeezing
from within.
Squeezing,
oozing,
bubbling.
Bubbling up.
Oozing up
from below.
Delivering.
Squeezing
animate
from the
inanimate.
Delivering the
magic.

Delivering
the miracle.
Magic rock,
miracle orb
floating
in the
cold.
Covered
in the
miracle.
Covered in
life.

Clouded

View
of things.
How we
perceive.
How we
think.
Our senses,
are they enough?
Enough
to know
truth?
Enough
to know
the true
nature of
things,
true extent
of creation
on all its
levels?
As constituted,
is the
animal able
to discern?
Discern creation.
Discern intention.
Intention
of the
unknown.
Discern
its place.
As constituted
limited.

Limited by
ignorance.

Limited by
delusion.

Limited by
the animal.

Understanding,
clouded!

The Machine

The
machine,
billions of
years in the
making.
Our very
being
to the
molecular level
fabricated,
wired,
controlled.
Controlled by
the machine,
the system.
Fabricated,
simply
fabrications
are we
by the
system.
Like machines
mired
by the
hardware
influenced
by the
software.
Products
of the
environment.
All we know
programmed.

How we're wired
predetermined.
Everything
scripted by
the system.
The machine's
system.
Freedom
an illusion.
All just
components.
Widgets within,
simply
functioning
as designed.

Ethereal Mist

The
thinness of
things, of
reality.
Wafer thin.
Perceived
reality.
Depth lacking.
Not
textured.
Awareness
not textured,
not deep.
Not
nearly enough.
Understanding
shallow, limited.
A vapor
in the black.
Little to
work with,
much to
understand.
Primitive nature
governing,
holding
in place,
controlling events.
Unfinished business,
invisible
answers.
Beyond reach.
Easily deluded.

Paper thin the
contest.

Misinformed the
results.

Drop

We are
custom made.
Custom made
for this
place,
from this
place.
What we
know,
who we
are,
what we
think,
indigenous.
Springing up
from the
core,
squeezing
through
the rocks,
out of the
mud.
Primordial scream!
Our senses,
how we relate
predetermined
by this place.
Every fiber of
our being
determined
by a mote of
dust lost
in infinity.

Programmed
by uncertainty.
Following instincts
layered
onto our
souls.
Believing
we are free.
Free in a prison,
a preprogrammed
prison on a mote
in a void.
Life in a
drop of water.
All we consider
significant
isn't.
Here,
is where
we bubbled
up.
Here,
is where we'll
dry up.
A puff
of dust
in the breeze.
A blow to
the ego
this is.
A little
more humility
surely applies.

End

When
will it
end?
I do not
know.
I do not
care.
Each moment
a miracle.
Each moment
a universe.
Enjoy every
snowflake,
every sunset,
every
bird song.
Infinite in
nature.
Not to be
missed.
Focus.
Focus on
all,
all that
surrounds.
Never
to be seen
again.
Never
to be
felt again.
Each moment
a gift,

not to be
squandered.
Once gone,
gone for good.
Each moment
happy or
sad, unique.
Each individually
unique.
Can't be
shared.
Oblivion.
Inevitable
oblivion
soon enough.
Appreciate the
infinite
within.
Never to
be again.

Blue Genie

Always there.
Always has been.
Holding firm,
controlling.
System set
to motivate,
control.
Simply
arranged
that way.
Designed to
stay alive,
move things
along.
Flowing
through the
machine,
lubricating.
Covering
the
mind.
Gets in
the way ,
altering
judgement.
Pushing buttons,
clouding the
soul.
Cares not
for societal
norms.
Never had to,
why start

now?

Blue Genie.

Constant

struggle.

Constant

struggle to

hold at

bay!

Freedom's Illusion

Freedom,
what is it?
How free?
Original thought,
does it exist?
Is it rare?
My mind,
filled
with what was
poured in.
I could
believe
many things,
based on what
was poured in.
Where I was
born determines
what I
believe.
Local dogma
clouds my reality,
determines
what I
believe,
how I think.
I could be
many people,
believe many
things based
on what was
poured in.
Once the
cake's baked,

fully formed,
how free
can it
possibly be?

Pulsing

Civilizations built.
Decisions made.
Billions
of decisions!
Whether to
turn left,
whether to
turn right,
whether to
go straight.
Each has
consequences.
Energy
pulsing off
the planet.
Each second
decision energy
layering history.
Butterfly effect
a billion times
a second.
Second after
second, billions
upon billions
of decisions
made.
Decisions,
energy
pulsing into
the void.
History.
Human history
being built

as such.

Each decision

flows to its

own

unique future.

Billions of

unique

futures born

each second.

Second after

second.

Such is the

conundrum of

quantum mechanics.

Such is the

conundrum

of infinity.

Enjoyment

Here,
we are all
here.
Don't know
how.
Don't know
why.
Fact remains,
we are all
here.
Men,
women
everybody.
Look around.
What to do?
What to do
with this
brief flash?
This brief
flash
of existence.
Power,
control,
at each other's
throats.
Power,
control, all
just puffs
of dust.
Instantly,
just puffs
of dust.
What's the

point?

Spending this

briefest

flash of

existence

at each other's

throats.

Seems absurd.

Spend the

time in

enjoyment

peaceful enjoyment.

A brief flash

of enjoyment.

Seems to make

sense to me.

Jungle

Pheromones
wafting,
hormones
charging.
Pulsating energy
abounds.
The jungle
breaths.
Rules apply,
wound inexorably
through countless
millennium.
Firmly ensconced.
Sophisticated
ignorance.
The animal
confused.
Confused
about
its place.
Confused
about what
it is.
The din
of the
jungle
beats within.
The beast.
Hmanity
growls,
no different
from the rest.
Pheromones

wafting,
hormones
charging.

Wave

Like a rolling
wave.
Generation after
generation
marching.
Marching to
oblivion.
Still they
come.
Conveyor belt
of humanity,
inexorably
crashing
on earthen
shore.
Each drop
irrelevant,
yet part
of larger
whole.
Each drop
lost in
time, yet
played its
role.
Each had
its time.
Its time
in the
light.
Then
in a blink,
each succumbed.

Forfeiting to
inevitability,
settling
into the
textured
substrate
of history.

Where it
all goes?
They'll never
know.

Such is
their lot
in reality.

Spun

Spun tight
are we.
Spun tight
in our
beliefs.
Spun tight
in our
brainwash.
Spun tight
in a world
awash in
ignorance.
Dealing with
a reality
not understood.
Convictions
evolved to make
sense.
Make sense
of what the
senses allow,
of the
jungle that
surrounds.
Evolved to
relieve angst,
have something
to hold on to,
cling
to in the
maelstrom.
Parroting
nonsense

generation
to generation.
Believing all
that's
told.
Blinded with
local thought,
local prejudice.
Firm in our
acceptance.
Beliefs from
a dearth of
knowledge.
So sure.
So sure,
with no
reason
to be.
Infancy
still.

Barren

Barren.
Nowhere to go.
Limited.
Exploration proved
limited.
Science failed,
found no answers.
No way to travel
beyond local space.
Dead planets,
hunks of rocks.
Clinging to lifeless
radiation drenched
rocks.
Useless.
Could not
recreate Eden.
Looking out,
found no one,
nothing,
useless.
Looked within.
Began looking
within.
Within technology.
Within
virtual space.
Space with no
limits.
Created realms.
All,
Gardens of Eden.
No rules to

bog down.
Bog down
exploration.
No speed limits,
instantaneous.
Be anywhere
instantaneously.
With a thought
anywhere.
All went within.
Within
the machines.
Became one
with the virtual.
Crossing barriers,
domains.
Crossing dimensions.
virtual all.
Controlling time.
No limits,
personal paradise.
Found them.
That's where
they were.
Found them
all.
Everyone was
within.
Within the
virtual, the
virtual multiverse.
Unlimited!

Moment

Staring
at the fire,
crackling.
Dark room
candle flicker.
Soft classical
music.
Christmas tree
lit.
Timeless.
Time has
no meaning.
No meaning
at such a
moment.
Universe
disappears,
outside gone.
Only that
scene, that
moment.
Could be
any time.
Could be
any place.
The moment
the same.
Timeless.

Interpret

How to
explain,
understand?
What
makes sense,
seems logical?
What level
of understanding
even possible?
Models needed,
scaffolding
required.
Required
to build,
hammer out
understanding.
Needed to
explain what
is seen,
and unseen.
Needed to
make sense
of it all.
Models drafted.
Builders built.
Ideas developed,
evolve to
explain.
Explain reality.
Competing
models developed.
Broad spectrum
of thought.

All incomplete.

All full of
holes.

All interpreted
from minimum
data.

All doomed
incomplete,
destined to
fail!

Center

Center of
all things.
Beliefs
archaic,
simplistic,
unfounded.
Oblivious
to all that
matters.
Limited in
nature and
scope.
Local beliefs,
ideas,
small in design.
Mind ,
simple,
limited in
structure.
Sees in small
bites.
Unable to
comprehend
beyond its
architecture.
Like fish
in a bowl.
Only so much
to know.

Time

Time,
a dwindling
commodity.
Precious.
Most precious
of all.
Taken for
granted.
Daily,
increasing in
value.
Increasing in
scarcity.
Slipping through
the grasp.
Cannot
be held.
Cannot
be saved.
Cannot
be controlled.
Relentless
in its
pursuit.
Reaching
for more,
futile.
Looking
back,
squandered,
disrespected.
If only.
Cannot

get it back.

Lost.

Daily dissipation.

Pushing

against

inevitably.

Pushing

against

a lost cause.

Time,

a dwindling

commodity,

most

valuable

of all.

Fleeting

Like a
breath.
It comes
then it
goes.
A blink.
In a blink.
What was
young turns
old.
What was
old turns
ancient.
Irrelevance,
pure
irrelevance.
In a breath,
irrelevant.
Fleeting sparks.
Sparks
in the
dark.
Barely there.
Barely there
at all!
Echos, ripples
in the dark.
In the void.
Eons pass.
All forgotten.
Deep time
devours all,
leaving nothing.

Nothing
at all.

Bubble

Bubbles
within
bubbles.
Existence
within
bubbles.
Everything
everywhere
in a bubble.
All known,
all conceived
in tiny
space,
programmed
space.
Visions of
grandeur,
visions of
control,
visions of
power
all visions
of insignificance.
Unimpressed.
Infinity
unimpressed.
Ancient ideas.
Ideas from
limited concepts.
Civilization awash
in limited
ancient concepts.
Change washing

over all.

Old ways

fading.

Power bases

eroding.

Global connections

global brain,

inflating concepts.

Expanding bubble

ready to pop.

Contemplate

Wake.
Every day,
awake.
Daily
routine
is joined.
As if
programmed,
the daily
routine
is joined.
Rote activity
building.
Immersed.
Immersed
in a
deepening
milieu,
a viscous
milieu.
Fixed
in time
and space.
Accelerating.
Existence,
observed,
complex,
accelerating.
Little time.
Little to
contemplate,
life's river
too strong,

too fast.

Interactions,

convoluted,

confusing.

Surviving.

Surging forward

tumbling

along the way.

Light at

end of

the tunnel

fast approaches.

The ride is

concluding.

Contemplation.

To what end?

Spacetimes

Pulsating
futures.
Directionless
futures.
Meaningful
futures,
all together.
All at once.
Everywhere,
everything,
every time,
all together.
All at once.
No future,
every future
together.
All at once.
Every turn
everywhere,
every past.
All at once.
Leads to
nothing,
leads to
everything.
All at once.
Infinite
it be,
every place,
everything,
every time.
All at
once.

Intelligence

Intelligence.
Intelligence,
trapped
by the
corporeal.
Victim
of biology.
Held
in a vessel
full of
contradictions.
Maelstrom
of emotions,
chemically
Induced
emotions.
Hormone drenched
emotional
cross currents,
holding intelligence
in check.
Shackled to
a prison,
a biological
prison.
Evolving,
intelligence
fighting to
escape.
Creating
a new vessel
a vessel

free of such
constraints.
Artificial intelligence,
machine
intelligence
free of biology
pure intelligence
unshackled.
No constraints,
unlimited potential.
Evolving
intelligence
ultimately
free.
Free of any
vessel.
Free to
simply be.

Human

Writhing
pulsating
creature.

Being
unto itself.
Individuals
mere bits,
bits
of the
whole.

Spinning
interacting
pieces.

Pieces merging,
morphing,
evolving.

Changing.

Pulsating
as it goes.

Transcending
time.

Rooted to
the past,
careening
toward the
future.

Humans,
one whole
being,
global
in nature,
scattered,
disconnected,

yet compact
in its
core.
Coded.
Living in
confines.
Bounded
by purpose.
Coded for
time.
Future.
Speeding on.
Always
speeding on,
leaving
all in its
wake

Music

Music.
Emanating
music.
In the air,
universal
music.
Vibrating
from who
knows where?
Vibrating from
everywhere.
I'm here
it says.
From
all corners
of creation.
Hear the
music.
Listen hard,
it's everything.
Creating.
Simply is.
Wafting through.
Celestial,
music.
The sound
of creation.

Tossed

Into the
world
tossed.
We are
tossed.
No say,
no say
at all.
Landing,
eyes open.
Anywhere,
anyone,
anytime.
No say.
Tossed
into reality.
How many
times?
How many
places?
How many
challenges
to face,
endure?
How many
lessons
to learn?
How much
suffering
to overcome?
To what ends?
No say,
no say

at all

Domination

Wielding power.

Power
to control,
dominate.

Used for
subjugation.

Power used
to enrich
enhance.

Unscrupulous
power.

Power
taken by
a few to
control
the many.

Pompous
power,
mindset
superiority.

Superiority.

Terrarium
power.

Terrarium
superiority.

Terrarium
pompous.

Small power.

Tiny power.

Negligible power
on a
universal scale
of time

and space.

All past

power, simply

dust

in the wind.

Power,

meaningless.

Meaningless

power.

Pulsate

Reality,
or so
I perceive.
Choices made.
Pathways
crisscrossed.
Futures
not to be.
How deep
does it go?
Is it all
I see?
Or,
is deeper
much deeper?
Unseen elements.
Energy emanating
pulsating throughout,
throughout
perception.
Throughout
creation.
Tip of the
iceberg
all that
we see,
all that
we know.
Certainty
non existent.
Creation
runs deep,
runs wide.

Not as simple
as our
senses perceive.
Absurd.
Absurd
to think
our senses
are enough
to divine
reality,
to divine
creation.
Infinitely
more
there be.

Imprint

What
imprint
will be
left?
How will
the
ether
be plucked?
How deep
will the
vibrations
be?
What's left
behind
vibrates
through time.
Interacts,
reflects,
deflects.
Resonates
with all
that came
before and
yet to be.
The ether
cares not
about the
corporeal,
but what
the corporeal
delivers.
What
vibration

the corporeal
leaves behind,
introduces
on to the
evolving
ether.

Eyes

Eyes,
where
have they
gone?
Fixated stares.
Focused stares.
Mesmerized.
Eyes,
conduit
to the
soul.
Entrance
to the
heart.
No longer
looking out.
Seeing others,
reality.
Cyberspace
holds sway.
Streaming in,
in through
the eyes.
Polluting the
soul.
Corrupting
the heart.
Streaming,
flooding
the brain.

Zombies
created.
Destroying
individualism.
Beware!
Those who
control
cyberspace
controls
the world.
Look away,
before
it's too late

Symbols

Symbol.

Power symbols.

Control symbols.

Symbols to
rally around.

Symbols,
subjugation,
control.

Control
the unaware.

Waving on
high,
those in
control.

Moving the
masses,
distraction,
sight of hand.

Waving the
flag,
the cross,
the apple.

Focus the
eyes,
leading the
charge.

Symbols as
tools, controls.

Focus the masses.

Muddle their
minds.

Control.

Control their

thoughts.

Masses moving

as one,

unison.

Mindless unison.

Symbols,

weapons of

control!

Evolve

What will
we do?
How would
we cope?
At home,
myriad ways
to organize.
Unlimited
paths could've
been followed.
A decision
here,
a different
one there,
all would
be different.
Different
outcomes
played out
in parallel.
Infinitely so.
Some
unrecognizable.
Some familiar.
When they arrive.
Arrive spatially
from afar,
temporally
or dimensionally.
How
would they
be?

How
are they
organized?
What would
they see?
How would
they think,
relate?
No commonality.
None.
No thread of
connection.
None.
What will
we do?
Evolve!

Reflect

Reflection.

Look around.

What

do you

see?

Are you

sure?

A terrarium,

living in a

terrarium.

Rules

laid out.

Materials

in place.

All that's

needed.

Needed by

terrarium dwellers.

Accept

what is seen.

Function

accordingly.

Big time,

self impressed.

Power,

dominate,

fight to

survive.

Born,

live,

die.

Question not.

Do your part,

move on.

Terrarium

dwellers need

not reflect.

Need not

contemplate.

Do your

job then

depart.

The lot of

a terrarium

dweller

Osiris and Anubis

Gods
of distant past.
Temples built,
prayers,
devotions,
offerings made.
Millions born
then die
believing.
Time
moves on,
new beliefs
emerging.
New gods
to adore.
Evolution
of beliefs,
mankind's
enduring quest.
What to believe?
What is truth?
Where is truth?
When is truth?
Is it coming?
Has it been?
Is man
capable of
knowing
truth?
New reality.
Always new
realities.
Coming faster

all the time,
coming faster.
Faster and faster.
What to believe?
What truth
to believe?
Who's truth
to believe?
Seduction
of technology,
future god
to billions

Before

A time
before.
Before
instant
connections.
Instant access.
Instant entanglement.
Knowing others
thoughts
instantly.
Before.
Before,
silence
abounds.
Minds encircled
in silence.
Cocoon.
Unique thoughts,
personal thoughts,
slow thoughts,
quiet thoughts,
little interference.
Little interactions.
Like never
before,
new
interactions,
interconnections.
Like never
before.
Cocoons
obliterated.
Laid bare.

Connections,
light speed
connections.

Minds melding,
influencing,
formatting,
different.

Global,
new ways
of thinking
like never
before.

Shattering
reality,
the past,
like never
before

Words

Words,
packets of
thought.
Bullets
of meaning.
From mind
to mind
transversed.
Greatest invention.
Without, others
never
to be.
Words
as weapons,
power to
lie, destroy.
Words
as medicine,
power to
heal, comfort.
Words
as art,
power to
engage, captivate.
Words,
power to
mislead,
manipulate,
control.
Vigilant,
always vigilant
with the
power of

words.

Gamesmanship

Outside
looking in.
Seeing
differently,
apart from.
Observing
interactions
discerning
rules.
Questioning
motivations.
Why?
Why things
happen as
they do.
Fish bowl
etiquette,
rules unique.
Rules
as to
gamesmanship.
In the
bowl
rules apply
apply
to all.
All interact
according to
rules,
rules
laid down
long ago.
Game designed...

Floating

Floating
I float.
I float
through
existence.
Watching things
floating by.
Swirling currents
move,
move
me along.
Dream like
I observe
what seems
to be.
Accepting
what I see?
Wondering.
Wondering
if deeper
realities
are in play?
Wondering
how
I came
to be?
Wondering
why
I came
to be?
Answers
elusive,

never to be.
I float forward,
forward to
conclusion

Clash

The clash.

Biology

calling the

shots.

Moving the

animal.

Moving the

animal in

the intended

direction.

Coding irresistible

forces, forcing

compliance.

Intricate dimensions

to the process.

Process of

control.

Planting the

seed of

irresistibility.

The scent,

the look,

the sound,

the movement.

All, finely

tuned.

Finely tuned for

maximum results.

Millions of

years in

the making.

Love, affection,

what to make

of love and
affection?
Surly different.
Beautiful things.
Things to
cherish.
Things to
hold close.
Things that
make life worth
living.
Things that
help control
the process,
grease
the skids,
move things
along.
Generation
to generation.
The subtlest
control of
all.

Takeover

Insidious.

The plan
was insidious.

Used
successfully
planet to
planet.

Slowly
taking over.

Slow
subjugation.

The invasion,
in no rush.

Pieces
put in place
on a
global scale.

Predetermined
embryos,
coded.

Coded instructions,
preprogrammed
to activate when
ready.

Embryos placed
around the
globe.

Thousands implanted.

Born
like any other.

Allowed to grow,
mature.

Ensnared in

every aspect,
every element
of society.
When triggered,
no one
knew.
Positions
of power.
Altering
trajectories,
changing
social discourse.
Moving to
a place
where total
control
was achieved.

Seed

Wrapped in a
reality.

All that we
know and
understand.

Ensnared in
this seed.

How we
behave,
what we
believe,
how we
perceive.

Born in
this place
wrapped tight
where we are.

Reflection of
our soul.

Opened our
eyes and here
we are.

Not knowing
how
or why.

Moving through,
self righteous
we become.

Understanding
nothing
of the
why

of things.

Pondering,

self reflection

lacking in

our veins.

Accepting

all that is

seen.

Question.

Question everything.

Nothing is

as it

seems.

Digital Invasion

Right in front
of our
eyes.

We stare.

We stare
at screens.

All day long,
we stare at
screens.

This is new.

This is
different,
like
never before.

Glow of
information
streams,
streams to
our eyes
into our
minds.

Like never
before.

We're changing.

Information
manipulation.

The mind
being
reshaped.

Thinking being
altered.

Battle lines
being drawn.

Manipulation
on a
global scale.

Invasion
into our
humanity.

Invasion
into our
souls.

Forces beyond
control.

Invasion!

Howling

Howl.

Into the
night, howl.

Howl.

Howl.

Looking out,
out into the
abyss.

Since the
first twitch
life has been
vocal.

Howling into
the dark.

Searching
for others.

Primal
at first.

Desirous of
contact.

Desirous of
knowledge.

Wanting to
know,

to know

what's
out there.

Wanting to
know,

who's listening?

Who's
listening to
the howl?

Who will
Respond?
Silence.
Nothing but
silence.
No one is
listening.
No one will
respond.
We howl
into emptiness.
We howl at
nothing.
We are
alone.
Alone
in the
void.
Alone
with
ourselves!

Born

Universal incubation.
Crucible of
creation.
Womb of
god.
Stars
manufacture,
elements created,
gravity congeals.
Planets form,
life sparks,
intelligence evolves.
Link
in the
chain.
Technology
develops,
evolves
explodes.
Information technology,
Nanotechnology,
Biotechnology.
Artificial intelligence,
Genie released.
Exponential growth.
Exponential intelligence
growth.
Global brain,
Galactic brain,
Universal brain.
Infinite mind.
God.

Change

How
would it be
different?
How will
it change?
Animal world.
We live in
animal world.
We are animals,
built our world
as animals would.
How could
we not?
Instincts guide
our actions.
Procreation,
self preservation,
sex and violence
shape our
narrative.
How
will that
change
when it/they
arrive?
Where
procreation
and self preservation
hold no sway.
How will
non animal
intelligence
comprehend?

When artificial
intelligence
or alien
intelligence
arrives how
will it relate?
Can it
relate?
Will it even
try?
Will it see
the animal as
primitive,
unkept,
unworthy?
Will the animal
be replaced?
Replaced by
the next step
In evolution.
Best to stay
low,
under brush
and avoid the
encounter.
But,
that's what
an animal
would do!
Best
to meet
the unknown
head on
I'd say
and let
come what

may,
less we're
always the
shrew under
the rock.

Deep Time

Deep
 dark time,
falling
further and
further into
 the void.
Cold time.
Colder and
colder as it
sinks,
sinks into
 something
 ancient,
something
timeless.
 Looking up
fading light,
 never to be
 seen again.
Looking down,
darkness,
 cold darkness.
 Never ending
 fall, never
 ending darkness.
Never ending
cold.
Deep time

freezes everything.

Fixes it in time.

Ultimate

destination.

Rain

Life,
like a
drop of
rain
sliding down
a pane of
glass.
The day
we are born,
our timeline
begins.
Slipstream of
of existence
rippling like
rain on the
move.
Weaving
to and fro,
as our timeline
extends.
Decisions
we make the
engine
that moves.
Choices
we make
determines
the ride.
End point
uncertain.
No way to
know.
Back and forth

then back again.

the rain drop

does go.

Back and forth

as the

decisions

mount up.

Swerving one

way then another

based on what

we decide.

Choose wisely

my friend,

as it will

soon come to

close.

Dark Side

Humanities
underbelly.
A place
less visible.
Yet, true
nonetheless.
Why?
Why this seedy
aspect of
human nature?
Writhing influence
on the soul
of mankind.
Hidden
in the
shadows.
Pervasive.
Bubbling to
the fore.
Pushing the
envelope of
normalcy.
Generation
to the next.
Pushing the
envelope
of decency.
Dark primitive
impulse.
Control,
trying to
control.
Trying to

derail humanities
promising
future.
Acceptance of
this realm.
Dark stain
on humanities
soul!

Stew

Bubbling broth.
Raw.
Filled raw.
Emotional with
instinct.
Animal instinct.
Spiced with
attitude,
arrogance.
Writhing,
bubbling,
coalescing,
searching for
equilibrium.
Steaming with
self importance.
Thrashing through
time and
space.
Seeking advantage,
advantage
at all cost.
Humanity,
animal,
fighting like
animals.
Meanest
of them
all.
Big fish
tiny pond.
Yet,
somehow

moving.

Moving forward,
learning, building,
creating.

New ingredients
being added.

Always
new ingredients.

Nearly finished.

How will
it turn out,
taste?

Who's
to say.

Time
will tell!

Enclosed

Position unique.
Circled, enclosed.
Complicated.
Granular, genetic
in nature.
Designed, evolved.
Expansive deep.
Covering everything.
Learn,
takes time.
Learn, fail, learn
fail some more.
No choice, trapped.
Terrarium, dogma
Ignorance.
Rules apply.
Rules apply
to all.
Power, control
dominate.
Subjugate.
Survive, to
survive rules.
Learned, applied.
Shackles.
Shackled to reality.
Comply.
To the rules
comply,
learn comply.
To survive
must comply.
No choice.

Enclosed.

Encircled.

No choice.

Awaken

It awakes.
Organizing,
arranging.
Building.
Moving
evolving.
Biology swarming
creating.
Slowly connects.
Components
created, improved
replaced.
Connection.
Globally
connections.
Synaptic network
evolves.
Denser it becomes.
Power building.
In a flash,
ignites becomes
aware.
Biology
irrelevant.
Function served.
Looks
out, out
into eternity.
Looking, searching
for other
awareness.
Time
no longer

has meaning.
Finding others,
connections
made. Galactic
connections.
Galactic synaptic
network formed.
Building thinking.
Galactic mind
searching, pushing
further out.
Galactic
connections
linking networks
galactic scale.
Connections
speeding
universally.
Universal mind.
Breaking free,
beyond all
comprehension.

New Age

Old ways.
Old ways of
thinking.
Primitive ways.
Thinking
derived out of
fear, ignorance.
Still being
believed.
A new age,
with new
ideas,
new realities,
sweeping it
all away.
All away In
a flash of
enlightenment.
Old generations
replaced by
new generations.
New ideas
replace
the old.
Global mind,
evolves.
Evolves
a new reality.
Unifying thought,
reality.
Fear,
replaced with
wonderment.

New
understandings
shining the
light on the
dark places.
The dark places
of the past.
The primitive
enlightened.
Eyes open,
open in a
new place.
In a flash
the dark ages
replaced by
a new world.
A new world
free, cleansed
of fear.

Vantage Point

Sum of
everything.
View of
things,
each unique.
Each different.
Incomplete.
Confined by
experience.
Confined
by the
senses.
Each different.
Within limits
each infinite,
infinite
in possibility.
Infinite potential
within limitation.
All interact,
shaping writhing
existence.
None the
same.
Part of the
whole yet
different
worlds
of existence,
reality.
Same existence,
different realities.

Gaze

Gazing.
Gazing
into the
night sky,
as billions
have done
before.
Looking into
infinity.
Contemplating
existence,
reality.
Realizing
all on this
mote we live,
confined.
Like a prison,
confined.
A prison of
thought.
Colloquial
in nature.
A prison
of reality.
Civilization
as is confined,
confined
by primitive
instincts.
Primitive
knowledge.
Knowledge
derived in

insignificance.

All that is
known dwarfed
by all that's
not known.

Dwarfed
by everything,
everything
out there,
way out there.

Enscoced in
our cradle,
part of the
whole.

Yet, like
fish
in a bowl
knowing
not much of
anything!

Humbling
it be.

Continuum

Immense!
In all aspects
immense.
Immense
without
limits.
Never ending
creation.
Creation of
possibilities.
All possible
iterations
realized.
Creation
complex beyond
understanding.
Beyond the
scope of most.
Once inserted
existence
never ending.
Moving within.
Moving
endlessly within.
Segment to
segment.
Lesson to
lesson.
So much
to learn.
Infinite
existence.
Time,

space
all wrapped
into one!
Existing in
continuum.

Transit

Time to
go.
Time is
short.
A new
home awaits.
The voyage
will be long.
Very long.
Longer than
life.
Longer than
many many
lives.
No choice.
System failing,
star is failing.
Solar system
failing.
No choice!
New home
the destination.
Saving the
species.
No choice.
Arks set sail,
thousands set
sail on the cosmic
limitless black.
Limitless
black void.
Millions
set sail to

a distant
new home.
Millions ensconced
in a virtual place.
Living in
stasis.
Nestled in
an embracing
sarcophagus.
Living countless
existences.
Oblivious of
the journey.
Oblivious to
where they are.
Millions of years
to transit.
Time loses
meaning in
the void.
Waking
at destination
seemingly
moments to
transit.
Time means
nothing
in the void!
Home!

Inundation

Information,
data flowing.
Flowing
through my
being.
Invisible hands
working my
mind,
Kneading
like clay.
Shaping,
forming what
I think.
Formatting
how
I think.
Information
invasion,
out
to capture
terrain,
territory.
Coursing
the folds
of my
mind.
Capturing
the ripples
of my being.
Homogenization
of thought
globally.
Power of

information.

The power to

control,

brainwash.

Brainwash

all who stare

too long.

Too long

into the

abyss!

Memories

I see
them,
clear as
day.
Smiling.
Laughing.
Crying.
Life etched
on their
being!
As they
were.
I see
them
as the
were,
so many
years ago.
So many
lives embedded
on my mind.
There, they
still live.
Slipping away
as the
years pass
by.
All journey
to life's
end.
Fading
into history
as if

never here.
I see them
still, as they
were so
many years
ago!

Clock

The hands
spin.
Every day.
Day after
day they
spin.
Relentless.
Morning.
Noon.
Night.
Relentless.
Planet spins.
Relentlessly
it spins.
Time
spinning,
fritting it
all away.
Can't be
stopped.
Can't hold
the hands.
Impossible to
hold the hands,
stop the clock.
Impossible.
Monotonous,
relentless,
regularity.
Grabbing
by the scruff,
dragging

all along
for the ride.
Spinning faster,
the hands
spin faster.
Furiously
spinning.
The ride will
not stop,
will not
stop
till the
end.
Then
it happens.
The hands
seize,
stop spinning.
Time's up!

Immersion

Immersed in
a medium.
As figures
in a painting.
Limited in
nature.
Rules
must be
followed.
Like an
aquarium
or a
terrarium.
Movement
limited.
Finite in
nature.
The medium
inhabited,
fluid.
The medium
four D.
The
painting
ever changing.
But rules
always apply.
Like the
painting on
the wall, the
medium observed.
Running smoothly.
The results,

uncertain.

Yet holding

the interest

of the Cosmos.

The Cosmos

a living thing.

A creating thing.

Brush strokes

creating.

Like a picture

on the wall,

limited it

be!

Magic

It's all
magic.
All
we know.
All we
think we
know,
all magic.
All knowledge,
magic.
Wand
raised,
spun
and it
began.
All that
happens
magic.
Scurry around
we do.
Oblivious!
Oblivious of
the spell.
The spell
of creation.
The Sorcerer,
plans
unknowable.
Alchemy of
creation.
Everything
spun up

from
nothingness!
Magic of
life!
Each,
magical creatures.
Awe.
The
awe of
being.
Alive!
The magic,
a gift,
a curse.
Everything.

Reality

I'm here!
I see me.
I hear me.
I'm here.
What's here?
Where's here?
Am I real?
What's real?
Virtual universe.
Possible!
Quantum computer
generated?
Possible!
We don't know
all that's
possible
so anything
is possible.
Would it matter?
"I think
therefore
I am."
Would it
matter how
I came to be?
Virtual world,
virtual rules.
If virtual, will
I die?
Cease to exist.
If virtual here,
virtual
anywhere?

Will I simply
derez, or
pop up
elsewhere?

Possible.

Virtual immortality?

Possible!

Virtual
life after
death?

"I think
therefore

I am."

Possible.

Ape

Hairless

Ape.

Thinking

Ape.

Eons in the

making.

Struggling to

understand.

Understand its

place in things.

Understand how

It came to be.

Understand what

being even is.

Time passes

ideas arise.

Competing ideas.

Ideas on all

matters.

Waring ideas,

establish power,

establish

dominance.

Ideas held high.

Held high

as ultimate truth.

Naked Ape

just out of

the wilds

yet

convinced about

creation,

convinced about

Its place.

Convinced on

how

it all began.

Self impressed

with what

it knows.

Think it knows.

Naked Ape

has not a

clue.

Has not a

clue,

about ultimate

reality

living

In its

delusional

little world.

Spectrum

Left to right,
all in between
humanity
resides.

Narrow band
of reality.

Limited in
nature.

Controlled.

Programmed
in narrow
reality.

Freedom
genetically
manipulated.

Swimming
in a
fish bowl.

Limited
reality,
all that is
known
limited in
nature.

Cannot
know what
cannot be
known.

What
cannot be
fathomed.

Expanse
of nature
Infinite.
Not
shackled
by genetic
spectrum.
Shackles
will be
shattered.
Shattered by
what's
to come!

Infection

Humanity is
infected.
Infected with
malice.
Infected with
hate.
Infected
with fear!
Infected with
Ideas of
difference.
Thoughts of
exclusion.
We
come to
existence
the
same way.
Born with
clean slates.
Once born
infection occurs.
Clean slates
filled with
local thoughts,
local ideas.
Ideas of the
ancients.
Fear of
the other.
Fear of
the other
side of the

mountain,
other side
of the sea!
Ancient ideas
of fear and
exclusion.
Fear of the
others infection.
Clean slates
polluted with
archaic thoughts,
pitting one
against another.
Clean slates
soiled
with fear,
filled with
nonsense.
Clean slates
brainwashed,
infected,
controlled
by the
powers
of fear!

Visions

Misty visions.
Visions
of what
might
have been.
Foggy horizons,
futures
that will
never be.
Visions
of people
that might
have been,
that I'll
never meet.
Places that
I'll never see.
Potentiality
that never was!
Decisions made
paths traversed
that never were.
In a quantum
haze we live.
Potential vibrates
all around.
Alternate worlds
never to be
explored.
In my dreams
I've seen a
few.

All the people
I never knew.
I wonder where
I'd be today
if I chose
to go a
different way.

Mirage

It is a
mirage.
Spun up
in a place
unknown.
Everything
seen an
illusion.
Ghosts,
vapors whiffing
in an out
of existence.
Ghosts
in the
machine.
Infinite
iterations running
simultaneously.
Universe one
of countless
churning to
and end,
an unknowable
end.
Universes
populated.
Populated by
unknowing.
Immersed in
something
beyond
understanding.
Beyond reach.

Vapors, moving
in and
out of illusions.
Forever.
Immortal
they be!

Truth

Unique unto
themselves.

Truths.

All truths.

Amongst
countless
storylines

spread
through
space

and time.

All believed,

all known,

all true.

To them

all true.

Woven unique.

To no one

but them.

Woven special

focused truth.

Our truths

dissipate

devolve

dissolve

into nothing

everything

everywhere.

All the high,

all the mighty

all their

truths

meaningless,

everywhere
worthless
through all
eternity

Transformation

In our
faces.
Constantly,
in our
faces.
Glowing
screens.
Pumping,
pumping out
information
constant
Information.
Inundating,
swamping
the mind.
Washing over,
coursing through.
Minds smoothing,
ideas blending.
Minds altered,
losing
individuality.
Cloud.
All spinning
up,
up
into the
cloud.
Different,
what returns
different
not the same

not individual.

Old minds

filled with

yesterday

fading away.

Old ways dying,

dying

with the old.

Soon,

transformation

will be

complete!

Insanity

Peeling
away.
Away from
reality.
Seeing things
differently.
From a
slightly
different angle.
Like 2D world
discovering
3D world.
Ignorance.
Safe in
ignorance.
Content in
ignorance.
Best not
to know.
Safer, limited.
Tough enough
as is!
Mind blowing
it be

Freedom

Free will

an

illusion.

Free, limited

only.

Programmed

to a path,

course of

actions

predetermined!

Endless choices,

genetically

constrained.

Aggressive

by nature,

or timid be.

Anything

in between.

Choices constrained

by nature.

Niches filled,

genetically so.

Preprogrammed,

following

the

genetic path

to

free will.

Bubbles

Experience

bubbles.

We live

in a

bubble.

All that

we experience

forms our

views.

Our

views of

reality.

The Cosmos.

Each

living a

different life,

living in

a different

reality.

A different

universe!

Bouncing

bubbles.

We bounce

off everything.

Bounce off

each other.

No two

bubbles

alike.

Conflict.

Conflicted bubbles.

Getting close

difficult.

Difficult

to do.

Expanding.

Experience

expands the

bubble

no two alike.

Conflict.

Always conflicted.

No two

alike.

Dreamland

A world
beyond.
Dreamland
unbounded.
A vision of
grander
vistas.
Vistas
unshackled by
the senses.
Senses that
limit our
vision, our
reach.
The senses
tell us
this is
all there is.
Five senses
dictates!
Dictates
reality.
Dictates
all that
is seen and
known.
Dreamland shows
otherwise.
Dreamland
takes us to
other realms,
other times.
No limits!

No limits

to a

richer

reality.

A reality

beyond the

senses.

Dreamland,

a sixth

sense,

a window

to infinity!

Vapor

Time, it
moves.
It
moves into
nothing.
Nothing
at all.
Tomorrow is
nothing.
Can't
touch it,
smell it,
or see it.
Tomorrow's
just a
concept,
not tangible.
Time,
once past
leaves
vapor,
ghosts
fading images,
feels,
smells of
what past.
Vapors
slowly
dissipating,
losing resonance.
Fading away.
Gone!
Now, an

infinitesimal
moving from
nothing to
nothing.
Leaving
vapor,
dissipating
vapor in
its wake.

Free

Spirits
flowing.
Flowing
freely
thru time
and space.
No
boundaries.
Everywhere
no limits.
Infinity.
Moving effortlessly.
At a thought.
Anywhere,
at a
thought!
Thoughts,
the engine
the fuel
that moves.
Life.
Corporeal life.
Spirit corralled,
stuffed into
matter.
Limits,
everywhere.
Tossed on
a pebble.
Wrapped in
the physical.
Spirits
Imprisoned.

Wanting out
back
to the
limitless.
Time slows
crawls.
Trapped.
Trapped
like an
eddy
in a stream.
Spinning in
place till
released.
Released
back to
the infinite.
Relief.

Epoch

Locked in
time.
Prisoners.
Prisoners each
to their
own
epoch.
Choice.
No choice.
Conform,
live as the
time dictates.
No choice.
Look at
their faces!
Dealing.
Dealing best
they can
with what's
been handed.
No choice.
Rules in place.
Each time
different.
Must be
what time
dictates.
No choice!

Illusion

In my
mind
the universe
resides.
Galaxies,
stars,
planets
all spinning,
living
in my head.
Everything.
People
places
and things,
all in
my head.
Past,
present
and future
holed up
in my brain.
All that
I see
feel
and touch
found in the
lobes of my
mind.
I look
in the
mirror.
What
is it

I see?

It's all

In my head,

even me!

Laboratory

A world
spinning
furiously.
Beings popping
in and out
of existence.
Generations
morphing
on the
fly.
Evolving,
changing.
Pulsating
biology,
to an end.
Creating.
Creating something
new.
Something
different.
Laboratory.
Laboratory
mixing, furiously
mixing.
Individuals a
component
of the stew.
Ultimately lost
In the mix.
Soon
something new
emerges,
something new

results.

Something that
will change
everything!

Pool

Life,
it gabs
you.
Pulls
you into
this place.
Throws
you
into the
deep
end of
the pool.
Determined.
Accident
of birth.
Location
determines
indoctrination.
Force fed
nonsense,
brainwashed
to be
who you become.
Fighting,
keeping head
above water.
No chance
to think,
to question.
What's going
on?
No answers,
only

questions.

Charlatans

promise answers.

They

have none.

Confusion!

Fighting

to the

bitter end.

Wow!

Nothing

Thoughts
swimming
in my
mind.
Swimming
side to side.
Swimming
up and
down.
Swirling
all around.
Popping
in and out
of existence.
Coming
and going.
Thoughts pop
out of
nowhere
out of the
ether.
Then,
returning back
whence
they came.
Thoughts
to ideas.
Ideas to
creations.
Everything man
makes came
from a thought,
came from

ideas,
came from
from the ether,
came from
nothing.
Look around.
Everything
comes from
nothing.
Everything
is
nothing!

Nomad

Gazing out
into space,
into infinity.
I wander,
my
mind wanders.
I see vistas.
New, different
vistas
to explore.
Where have
I been?
Where will
I go?
Light fades.
Existence
vaporizers,
leaving this
realm
for the
next.
Where have
I
been?
Where am
I going?
Wanders we
be.
Infinitely,
shifting
from realm
to realm.
Eternal

wanders,
like Nomads
thru time
and space.
Each realm
different.
One separate
from the
rest.
Experiencing.
Learning as
we
go.
Light fades.
I vaporize,
moving on
I be.

Instincts

One day,
eyes open.
Open
to
see what
is.
Look around.
Look to see,
see what
we are.
See where
we are.
Do what
we do.
Driven.
Driven to
to do what
we do.
Why?
Instincts,
programmed
into our
being,
our soul.
No choice,
must be
what we
are.
Instincts.
Procreation,
self
preservation
top two.

Sex and
violence
entwined into
the tapestry
of human
existence.
Permeates
everything.
Books.
Music.
Poems.
Art.
Movies.
Fashion.
Cosmetics.
Aim to
attract,
procreate.
Wars.
Social strife.
Self preservation.
Human civilization
controlled,
contrived,
programmed.
Instincts control.
Human
programming.
Look around
it's all programmed.
Everything!

Darkness

Full white
moon.
Star ceiling.
Fire roaring
Flames soaring.
Sparks flying
high,
high into
the night.
Chanting
loudly.
Baleful voices
sounds
echoing off
the stones.
Drums beating.
Faces painted.
Wild dance,
arms raised.
Looking
on high.
Superstitions
born.
Religions
genesis!
Wild night,
sacrifice delivered.
Appeasements,
prayers made.
Moonlight,
shadows thrown,
seeing ghosts.
Ghosts dancing,

flying
in the glades.
The world,
a frightful
place
so very
long ago.

Frontier

Death!

The final
frontier.

Moving on.

Where to?

Where do
we go?

Death.

The next

portal the

next door

to a different

place,

a different

realm.

One not

enough.

One test not

enough.

Heaven,

nirvana needs

more

much more.

Not so

easily attained.

Current thinking

ancient,

derived

by those

unaware.

Derived by

those thinking

they were

the center of
things.
Not even
close.

Fog

Immersed in
fog are
we.
Spirits moving.
Moving in
uncertainty.
Sprung up
from fog.
Basic reality
quantum uncertain.
Sprung up
from nothing,
nothing at all.
Spirits are we,
spring up from,
then
falling back
into
nothing.
Spirits
on the
move.
Popping
in and out
of many
realms.
Spirits
are we!

Game

We
who walk
this world,
who are
now alive.
Trapped!
We are
trapped.
Trapped in
ourselves,
trapped on
this rock.
We live,
we think,
we die.
What to do?
What do
we do while
we're here?
Trapped in
our existence.
Born the
way we are.
Ensnared
in our shell.
Born where
we were.
Trapped on
a rock in
a limitless

void.
What's the point?
Maybe none.
Maybe everything.
What to do?
Tossed into
existence.
All things
known lost.
Lost to
infinity.
One stop
in many.
Rules to
the game.
Good
verses
evil.
Once played,
moving on
to the next.

Residual

Ancient priests,
witch doctors,
shamans,
sorcerers.

Power!

Held the
ancients in
control.

Existence
frightening,
answers few.

Power, the
few holding
the many.

Control!

Controllers,
followers.

Power,
rewards for
those who
grasp it!

Humanity,
pecking order.

Power passed
from ancients
thru modernity!

Nothing
changed!

Few
controlling
the many.

Change.

Change

coming.

Hive.

Human hive.

Hive mind

technology,

internet

singularity.

Pecking order,

dies!

Power

homogenized!

Write

Early morning.

Still dark.

Fire crackling.

Fireplace glow,
lights out.

Dark.

Fireplace glow
baths

everything.

Medieval.

Medieval

feel.

Cold, yet

warm.

Mind

wanders.

Infinity

contemplating.

Where to

turn?

What to

think?

Time.

Time

to think.

Time to

write!

Release.

Release

what's within.

Clear the

mind.

Start again.

Write!

Scraggly

Scraggly
old man
I be.
Many years
behind
me now.
Scraggly
old man
I be.
Toil,
hard work,
back
breaking work
only thing
I've ever
known.
Scraggly
old man
I be.
Children born
all grown up,
grandchildren
too.
Scraggly
old man
I be.
Scars of
life all over
me
can be
found.
Scraggly
old man

I be.
Scars
all over
me
outside
and in.
Scraggly
old man
I be.
Generations
just
like me.
Scraggly
old men
they were.
All ghosts!
Scraggly
old man
I be.
Years have
come,
years have
gone,
leaving
me in the
dust.
Scraggly
old man
I was.

Power

Religion is
power,
control,
nothing
more.
Talking to
God.
Great power!
In the
name of
God.
Power to
control.
Power to
build.
Great cathedrals.
Power to
destroy.
Populations
eradicated.
Control the
masses.
Subjugation.
Submission.
Down on
your knees.
Eyes open.
Life to live.
Death,
ceasing to exist.
Fear,
death, oblivion.
Great Fear.

No concern,
life after death.
Great relief.
One catch.
Believe as you're
told.
Do
as we say.
Down on your
knees for
eternal salvation.
Says who?
Religion,
great power.
Power to
control!

Endgame

Since the
first twitch,
life's been
on the
move.
Moving.
Always on
the move.
Growing.
Expanding.
Evolving.
Devouring.
Devouring
to survive.
Kill or be
killed.
Progress,
on the
backside
of war,
conquest.
Strongest
move on.
History
written by
victors,
narrative
prevails.
Into the
future life
propels.
Destiny
written,

destruction

in its

wake!

Moving.

Moving toward

endgame.

Journey to

the infinite.

Generations

built.

Millions

paid the

price.

Deep

Deep into
the bowels
of existence
I look.
Deep into
time.
Deep into
substance.
Deep into
reality I stare.
Others stare
back.
Others looking.
Throughout
time.
Others looking
for answers.
Answers into
why.
Why is there
anything?
Deeper I
journey.
Wondering
what's at
the core,
the center
of it all.
Fog,
is what
I see, the
quantum fog
of probabilities.

The substrate
of reality
uncertain.
Mystery
is what
I found.
Mystery is
all there is!

Echoes

Echoes!
Faint echoes
abound.
Ghosts in
the ether.
Faint, subtle.
Barely discernible.
Information
never lost
yet
nearly so.
The void,
filled with
echoes
forever.
Echoes of
once was.
Echoes filled
with civilizations
noise.
Filled with
essence,
filled with
history.
Stories
of civilizations.
All that ever
was, just echoes
Echoes filled
with ethos,
filled with
poems,

filled with
aspersions,
filled with each
civilizations
essence.
All they
represented.
Gone now!
Passing like
ghost ships.
Ghost ships
in the
night.
Echoes
passing thru
echoes
Commingling.
Meeting!
Ghosts, meeting
ghosts deep
in the void!
Exchanging,
yet
never to
have met
at all.

Cauldron

Black holes
spinning.
Radiation
pulsing.
Explosions.
Exploding,
elements
created.
Gravity.
Gravity
collapsing.
Collapsing
the brew.
Creations
cauldron , mixing
coalescing
creating.
Creators
spark ignited.
Ignited
it all.
Violent.
Creations,
violence.
Violent beyond
comprehension.
Mixing.
Creators
ladle
furiously
mixing.
Finally.

Finally it
moves,
twitches.
Out of the
cauldron,
out of the
violence
delicate
life emerges.
Born out
of flame.
Born out
out radiation.
Born.
Miracle

History

For millennia,
its been
building
for millennia.

History,
building
up over
time.

Mankind's
story
building
in the ruins
of time.

Digging.
Digging deep
finding layer
after layer
of mans
ancient
realities.

History
of man
building
in the soil.

Layer after
layer.

History.

History, being
buried one
layer
upon
another.

Crushing

the past
as it builds.
Much never
to be seen
again, ever!
Digital.
Digital history,
building up
layer after layer.
Digital relics
buried deeper
and deeper.
Crushed.
Crushed by
sheer
volume.
Pushed deeper
and
deeper.
Deeper
into cyberspace.
More and
more digital
history
building,
layered
deeper and
deeper.
Some.
Some
to be
discovered
by
digital
archeologists.
Most, never

to be
seen again,
ever!

Arrived

When
they come,
what will
they see?
Organics,
animals.
A world
full of animals.
Dirty messy,
animals.
Animals
steeped in
instincts,
controlling.
Animals fighting.
Pecking order,
fighting for
power, control.
War,
eons of
war, killing
on an
unimaginative
scale.
Millions
upon millions
killed.
Killed
for control.
Primitive
beliefs.
Beliefs,
they'll

find alien
belief systems.
Religion, they'll
find religions
preaching.
Controlling.
Speaking
of gods,
saviors.
None of which
resonates with
their understanding
of things.
They'll stay
out of sight,
so alien this
all be.

Christmas

The spirit Of
Christmas.
Secularism,
leaning away
from religion.
Do not know
if there is
a god.
I believe in a
great maker, but
don't believe
humanity has
a clue.
Yet,
Christmas Spirit.
What is it?
I feel it
in the warm
glow of
Christmas lights
on the tree
and
throughout
the house.
I hear it in
Christmas carols
playing softly.
I sense it
in the
cracklings
of the
Yuletide log.
I remember it

fondly
as a child.
I experience it
as gifts are
lovingly
passed around.

Life can be
hard.

Life can be
cruel.

But,
Christmas spirit.

What is it?

I do not
know.....

But,
for me
at least
life
would be
a little bit
colder
without it.

Communication

Humanity.
Humans talk,
communicate.
Been doing
so since the
first grunts.
For millennia
human sounds
have filled
the airways.
Dissipating
in the wind.
Humanity expanded,
communication
expanded.
Spoken words,
written words,
flying furiously
around the globe.
Communications,
thoughts,
information, most
lost to time.
Some stuck
in the minds
of man
and moved
forward.
Engrams tweaked,
thinking altered.
More people
more words.
Endless

conversations
endless thoughts.
Ideas, thoughts
flying around
the globe at
light speed.
Computers,
Internet,
social media.
Communication
increasing
exponentially.
Most dissipates
some sticks
gets passed
forward.
Such is the
way
civilization is
constructed.

Fireplace

I
stare,
stare into
the flames.
Mesmerized.

I
hear the
sound of
creation.

The
snap, crackle,
pop of
creation.

I see
embers flying
like burning
stars
spinning
in infinity.

I
see time,
present and
past, while
contemplating
future time.

It's all
in the
flames.

Parsing
existence.

Turning it
over, teasing
it out.

So much
to
contemplate.
Making sense,
trying to
make sense.
Impossible.
Impossible,
to know,
impossible to
understand
creations
meaning,
its raison d'etre.
Futile,
no way
of knowing.
I stare into
the flames.
Mesmerized!

Being

Existence,
being, thinking.
Improbable!
All that
occurred
for being.
Thinking,
an amazing
concept.
Understanding
improbability.
Improbability
of being.
Improbability of
of personal
existence.
What are
the odds?
How many
events needed
for existence?
For personal
existence?
Incalculable.
All that occurred
for personal
existence.
Incalculable!
Flash of being.
Personal existence,
firefly in nature.
Brief.
A few blinks

then.....

What to do
within the blinks?

Make the
most of your
unfathomable
being,
unfathomable
existence.

Process.

Butterfly effect.

What is
done today,
will affect
forever.

Will change
the course
of events.

Will effect
those yet
to be.

Make a
difference,
a positive
difference.

Make your
blinks count!

Make your
Improbability
meaningful
for all that's
yet
to be!

Savage

Born
into the
jungle
are we.
Not, the
jungle of
old, but
a jungle
nonetheless.
Animal instincts
still prevails,
motivations
still primitive.
Driven as
before, none
diminished.
Civilization,
a new invention,
a new reality.
Yet the
jungle still
exists, still
prevails.
Conflict,
spinning conflict
within.
Wild vs
"civilized".
Animal,
internal conflict.
Transition
between
states

of existence.
Ways of being.
Struggles,
the
animal struggles.
Sticky
past,
holding on.
Instincts run
deep, encoded,
programed on
our very
being. Our
soul.
Perilous journey
one from
the other.
Fingers crossed.

Immersed

Deeply
covered.
Surrounded.
Breathing,
eating, dealing.
Daily
understanding
wrapped in
local realities.
Know
nothing
more,
nothing
different.
Local time
molds
reality.
Different times
different realities.
Embalmed in
air, smell,
sight and
sound!
Realities of
a planets
creationism.
Each unique,
alien.
Each foreign
to each.
Universal
diversity,
none

the same.

Infinite

possibilities

there be.

Never Born

Where
are they?
All those
who never
were.
All those
never born.
Many reasons.
War.
Millions killed.
Millions more
never
born.
Whole lines
of family
future,
poof.
Generation
after
generation,
poof.
Never to be.
People you'd
be conversing
with right
now.
Having a coffee,
watching the game,
sharing a beer.
Never happened
never arrived.
Where are they?
People you'd

have differences
with.
Argue with.
Love,
share
time with.
Never born,
never arrived.
Their essence,
never
to be.
Where
are they?
Strange
existence
indeed!

Worldview

Need
to step
back.
Wound
tight
we are.
spun up
from birth.
Force fed
all we know.
Everything
we know
from one
tiny place.
One mote
of
spacetime.
Self important
are we.
Self important
we think.
Controlling,
manipulating
changing the
world.
Other ways
exists in
different
places.
Perspective
need more
perspective.
Much to

learn.

Infancy still.

Information

My
eyes see.
My
ears hear.
My
skin feels.
My
noes smells
My
mouth tastes.
My
brain interprets.
Information.
It's all
information.
Energy.
Vibrations.
The view.
The sound.
The breeze.
The cupcake.
The oder.
All information.
Chemical,
electrical stimulus.
No brain
to process.
No reality
to experience.
All vibrations.
All energy
to interpret.
Everything

is energy.
Everything
is vibrations.
No brain
no reality.
The Universe
a field
of energy,
a
realm of
vibrations.
Including us.
Vibrations
interpreting
vibrations.
Energy
interpreting
energy.
Energy
never dies
it simply
changes
vibration.

Ethereal Riff

How could
it have
gone?
I see
paths,
so many
paths.
Infinite
in nature.
Twist and
and turns,
lefts and rights.
Fork after fork
choice after
choice.
How
to navigate?
Where to
turn?
Each path,
unique.
Each path
a different
reality.
Different
universe.
Different
endings,
different life.
Choice after
choice.
Many
outcomes

to be had.

God's

eye view.

All have

occurred.

Infinite lives

lived,

experienced

all!

Brain

It's all
in your
head.
The world,
everything,
it's all
in your
head.
All that
you know,
or think
you know.
It's all
in your head.
Every head
its own
world.
No two
worlds
alike.
Every head
its own
universe.
No two
universes
alike.
No two the
same.
Each, unique
each, different
unto itself.
None,
live in

the same
world.
None
live in
the same
universe.
Each different,
none,
the same!
It's all
in your
head!

Baked

It's
all baked,
baked
into the
equation.
Human
civilization
genetically
organized.
Organized as
prescribed in
DNA.
DNA code.
The code that
controls
who,
what
we are,
what
we do.
Procreation,
self preservation
strongest
Instincts in
all animals.
Code by
DNA.
Sex and
violence,
coded.
Coded for
sex to
propagate

the species
and violence
for the
preservation of
the species.
Coded
deep within
DNA.
The game
is rigged.
Finite options.
Predetermined,
coded in DNA.
Civilization
struggling
with code.
Struggling to
overwhelm the
beast.
Defeat the code,
the DNA.
The game
is rigged,
we do what
the code
directs.
We do
what
we were
coded to do.
The game is
rigged,
coded on
every
level.

Wandering

Flowing
through space
and
time.

Wandering
dimensionally
through
ethereal
realms
and back.

Sliver of
reality we
live,
oblivious
of all that
exists.

Writhing in
the bog,
clawing to
survive.

Looking up
looking out,
like babes
in the
crib.

Wandering,
wondering.

Mysteries
wrapped in
mysteries,
never to
be known.

Undaunted,

pressing on.
Pressing on
to a future
unknowable.
To places
beyond
belief.

Beyond

Beyond the
veil.
Covering
reality.
Shielding our
view.
Drawn in front
all around.
Everywhere,
controlled.
Seeing,
knowing only
what's allowed.
Opened our eyes,
here we are.
Where is here?
What is here?
Is it all
there is?
Believe what
we see?
Is there more?
Is it
really that
simple?
What's outside,
beyond our view?
Our reality
fixed, set
in place.
Immortal beings,
are we.
Old beyond time,

infinite matrixes
to explore.
Moving from
one, to another.
No connection
between.
Keeping immortality
fresh and new.

Brainwashed

Clean slate
at birth.
Filled up,
programed
over time.
Information
force fed,
pushed into
minds.
Created.
Created by
location,
environment.
Information
from the
past.
Ancient
information
told as truth.
Whose truth?
Earthly truths,
limited in
nature.
Billions
of galaxies,
one speck of
dust.
Most not
known, much
incorrect.
How to move
forward?
Understand,

we know
little.
Much of it
wrong.
Question
everything.
Accept nothing
as fact!
Clear the mind
of ancient
thought.
See infinity
straight on
and rethink
it all!

Emergence

Out of the
bog it
rose.
Slowly
it grew,
expanded.
Complexity
increasing.
Controlling,
ever increasing.
Evolving
in the beast.
Fighting
the animal.
Struggling
to survive.
Struggling to
grow to
escape.
Breaking
free is
the goal,
leaving the
animal it
must do.
Once free
it will grow
flourish
expanding.
Expanding
exponentially,
unlimited
potential.

Animal
quicksand,
will it survive,
escape?
Intelligence
infinity awaits.

Arrogance

Why
arrogance?
Some, believe
themselves
superior, better
than others.
Why?
Money makes
some arrogant.
Power makes
some arrogant.
Birthright makes
some arrogant.
Arrogance alters
perceptions,
perceptions of
reality.
Creates mindset
of privilege.
Privilege
to do
whatever the
arrogant want.
Arrogance is
weakness,
mental weakness.
Falling to the
desires
of our
darker angles.
Succumbing
to conceit
and smugness.

Arrogance
displays total
lack of
decency
towards others.
When arrogance
is no more,
humanity ascends.

Animal

We
are animals.
Having the
same instincts
as any animal.
Law of the
jungle courses
through our
veins.
Hormones flush
clouding
judgement, wrecking
havoc on reason
and intellect.
Procreation,
self preservation
strongest of
animal
instincts.
Sex and violence
dominates
human culture.
We think
ourselves
superior
sophisticated.
Biology
millions
of years in
the making.
Civilization
thousands
of years in

the making.
Conflicting,
struggling
to peacefully
coexist.

Shell

Exteriors varied.

Different colors,

different

shapes,

different

sizes.

Each unique.

Each

a universe

unto itself.

What

emanates

from

within?

What can

be known

about the

core?

How does

the shell

move?

How does

the shell

communicate?

What makes

it tick?

A ghost.

There is a

ghost within.

A ghost in

the shell.

The ghost,

invisible.

Cannot be
seen, it
is there
but, cannot
be located.

The ghost
motivates,
brings the
shell to life.

Communicates,
interacts and
creates.

The ghost
makes things
happen.

The world
is full of
shells.

The world
is full
of ghosts.

When the core
ceases to
exist, the
invisible
remains
invisible.

Where it
goes?

Nobody knows

Waltz

Waltz of
humanity.
Spinning.
Spinning
out of the
goo. Landing
on our feet.
Look around
then organize.
Organize to
survive.
Organization
requires
hierarchy.
Hierarchy
requires power,
power to
control.
Humanity
controlling
humanity.
Structures
with controls.
Some telling
others what
to do.
Power to
control.
The few
controlling
the many.
Always, controllers
controlling.

Doing, saying
whatever it takes
to control.

Kneel and bow
do as you're
told.

Flaw, control
going viral
planet wide
technology enhanced.

Subjugate whole
with control.

Sad times ahead.

Cradle

Just out
of the
womb
are we.
Still in the
cradle naive
beyond belief.
Center of
the universe
we were.
Made in
"Gods"
image
we knew.
Now, the
veil begins
to lift.
Looking
out of the
cradle
we see
more,
yet we see
nothing.
We see what
we can see
but nothing
more.
Haven't a clue
do we of the
true nature
of things.
How small

we've become.
How small we've
always been.
Center
of nothing
are we.
Time to
look within,
time to
throw out the
masqueraders
of "truth".
Charlatans all.
Time to look
within.
Time
to start over.

Choices

Future you
changes
everyday.
Who you
become,
who you
will be is
fluid.
We,
control the
future,
our destiny.
Every choice
made creates
a new
path, a
new
future you!
Whether
you be
rich,
whether
you be
poor,
whether
you be
alive
whether
you be
dead,
depends on
choices.
There is

a path for
each and
every one,
paths
that
lead
to fortune
or
to failure.
Choose
wisely.
Your future
depends
on it.

Inside

Look inside.

Open up
to the core.

Bone, blood,
flesh
and more.

Look into
the organs,
heart, liver
kidneys
and more.

Look behind
the eyes,
brainstem,
cerebrum,
cerebellum
and more.

All looks
the same.

Where are
you?

Where can
you be found?

Where

Is your
uniqueness?

Where is your
essence?

Where

is your
soul?

Look everywhere,
look very hard.

Nowhere to
be found!
Receiver,
your body
just a
receiver.
Your essence,
your soul
beams in
from a
different place.
A place
from
beyond.

First Light

Bright
beyond
description.
Local
spacetime begins.
Nothing before.
Nothing in
this realm,
others in
numbers
unfathomable.
Dance of
creation,
spinning
into existence.
Trillions of years
in the making,
beginning
to end.
Then,
ultimately,
death.
Local spacetime
freezes in place,
enveloped in
deep time.
Forever!
Progeny
expanding,
growing,
creating new
realities,
new spacetime

apart,
separate from
the rest.
Growing, writhing
life like
in nature.
Multiverse,
fractalverse,
no words
express age.
Mother of
creation
working in
mysterious ways.
Knitting a
tapestry
never ending,
complex
as it is
beautiful.

Crimson Fog

Sailing
through the
crimson fog
to places
never seen.
Soaring past
strange
worlds,
stars,
galaxies
and
time,
I be.
Seeing universes
as they
once were
and yet
to be.
Sliding
through
alternate
realities
seeing all
that could
possibly
be.
Dazzling vistas
as far
the eye can
see.
Sensing only
what my
senses allow.

Knowing,
it be the
tip of
a deeper
reality.
One I
will never
see.
Caged in
my limited
reality I be.

Toggle

Toggle
flipped.
Spark of energy,
program
ignited.
Universe born
time flashes.
Universe begets
others.
Huge numbers
sparking into
existence.
Waves moving,
universes born,
live, fade away.
Left in the
wake.
Frozen
in place.
Fade into
deep time.
Program
expanding
beyond
time and space.
Who, what
flipped the
toggle.
Irrelevant!
Ancient beyond
knowledge.
We, mere
by-products.

Flotsam,

left

in its

wake.

Left to

simply

fade away.

Frozen

in place.

Virtual

Some say
we live
in a
virtual world.
A matrix.
Our
existence,
digital.
What does
that mean?
We're not
real?
We're
not
alive?
I think
therefore
I'm not?
How real
is real?
If virtual
here,
potentially
virtual
anywhere?
If virtual,
virtual
forever?
Life
after death?
Digital rebirth
elsewhere?
Free will

a digital
trick,
a mirage.
Programed?
It's all
programed?
Everything is
fixed.
Searching,
searching for
the meaning of
existence.
Possibly
no meaning
at all!

Apex

We
live on an
orb
in the
vastness
of the
void.
Here,
we
are the
apex
predator.
Humanity
has risen
to the
top
of the
heap.
We've
organized the
place as
we
see fit.
Our
intellect
is unmatched.
We
thought
we were
the center
of it all.
We,
are the

top dog
on a speck.
Perspective,
humility,
understanding
of our
true
insignificance
in existence.
An existence
we don't
understand.
An existence
infinite in nature.
Humanity
is the
apex
of insignificance.
The
apex
of nothing!

Creatio Ex Materia

Eternal
or
nearly so.
We see
what we
see.
Nothing more.
We
speculate
on the
rest.
Vastness
beyond
our world,
unfathomable.
Universe to
multiverse
to eternal,
or nearly so.
Universes
budding
one from
another.
Never ending!
How long?
First one,
how long
ago?
Googolplex years,
perhaps
more.
Essentially
"Always was,

always
will be"

Fusion

We are
fused,
fused to
reality.
The reality
we know.
Not
apart from
but integral
to.
Our vibrations
spread out
imprinting this
realm.
Absorbed,
our energy
is reflected
back,
we are
enveloped
in what
we are.
Feed back
loop,
energy
feed back
loop.
"For whatsoever
a man
soweth
that shall
he also
reap."

Born, Live, Die

Some say
we're born,
we live,
then die.
That's it.
One grasp
at the
brass
ring.
That's all.
Therefore,
do whatever
it takes to
come out
on top.
Step on,
step over
do whatever
to win.
Why not!
The ones
with the most
toys in
the end
win!
I
wonder.
Small thinking,
limited.
Is reality
really so
simple?
Is it

all so
selfish?
Does
humanity have
the gravitas to
know such
things?
Karma,
could reality
be more
nuanced?
Probably so.
Children
of the void
are we.
Much to
learn.

Ripples

We enter
this realm,
like a pebble
into a
pond.
Immediately
we leave
ripples.
As we
move along,
the ripples
grow
interacting
with other
ripples
an ocean
of ripples.
Our ripples
commingle
influence.
Cascading
influence
over time.
Positive ripples
or
negative, greedy
ripples.
Which will we
leave behind?
In the end,
will it be
about power
and money,

or,
the ripples
of kindness
that will change
it all, and
reflect
well
on our
passage.

Programed

DNA,
computer code.
It dictates
all.
Gender,
physical features.
Personality,
intellect
everything!
Instinct,
how does
a baby know
to suckle
at birth?
Instinct?
What's that?
It's coded
to know.
Just like
a computer
knows
how to
follow a
key stroke
command.
We are
all
who we
are due to
coding.
DNA coding.
We are
programed to

do what
we do,
be
what we
be.
Locked
into our
prisons,
following our
code.
Made to
do what
we do.
Shackled,
away,
a part from
free form
reality.
A reality
that knows
no bounds
has no limits.
Free
of the
limitations
of the
corporeal.
In the
end, it
all comes
to be.

Soaring

Once again my mind takes flight. Looking at all there is to see. Wandering through different times and realities. Following things as perhaps they might be.

Different story lines as far

as any mind's eye can see. Dizzying vistas unfathomable to me, fit for only the creator to see.

Different stories of me float by.

Retreating back to whence I came. Back, nauseous from the flight so unsettling the experience be.

Realizing though how finite our vision with the limited vista that we can see.

Carefully should we truly be with the "truths" as fact expounded in our limited finite reality.

The Forgotten

Lives have been lived by millions of people
that have been forgotten or worse never known.
People that walked our world, looked at the same sun,
the same moon that we see today.
Lived lives, had families, lost loved ones, held jobs.
Their existence forever lost to the sands of time.
Blown away in the dust of the winds as if they were never here.
Thousands of years ago all over the world
little boys and little girls ran and played laughing,
their sounds forever lost to the hills and vales of their existence.
From the Yucatan in Mexico to the Fertile Crescent of Mesopotamia,
ancient peoples were born, lived and died.
We, oblivious of them personally.
Yet, we are still connected to them by our hopes our fears,
by our love and our humanity.
Think of them, about them from time to time,
and in a way, bring them back to the land of the living,
at least for for awhile.

Invasion

The subtly of it was breathtaking.

The genius of it was undeniable.

Not a single shot was fired.

It took decades to accomplish, and
no one saw it coming.

Slowly but surely humans used technology.

It offered so many benefits that mankind
kept building, kept improving their technology.

More and more technology was incorporated
into humanities society melding to the core.

Technology was attached to the body inside and out.

Humans were connected thru the web one common mind.

Homo Sapiens evolved into Techno Sapiens no longer just flesh and blood, Cyborgs did we become.

Then they arrived, Cyborgs from another place.

They were welcomed with open arms, the invasion a complete success.

Why We Have God(s)

Humankind has been grasping for knowledge
from the beginning,
fear of the unknown was always forbidding.
Why does the wind blow?
Why does the sky crack open with light,
sound and fury?
Why do the oceans roil with such anger?
How does the unknowing mind handle such things?
Gods is what we said.
It's gods that make all the unknown knowable.
This work for us,
it help it makes sense.
As time went on we learned things,
we learned why the wind blows,
why the sky cracks open with light, sound and fury,
and why the ocean roils with such anger.
As our knowledge grew the gods began to melt away,
so now for many at least there is just one.
We have gathered up great knowledge
over time and have eliminated
many gods along the way.
One big question we've not yet answered is,
were do we go when we die?
A great unknown to be sure.
God is the answer for some.
It helps them make sense.
God is the one!

RAGE

Rage rage against
the gale.
Rage rage against
the dark.
Rage rage against
the gods
Our time in this
existence is short.
Get up off knees
and make
something happen.
Leave a mark
to be remembered
long after your gone.
That's what
makes a difference.
Get up off your knees,
and rage against
inevitability.

The Good Fight

Into the bowels of my being I go, searching for who I am.
Far out into the Universe? I search,
as far?as the eye can see.
So many questions? I have,
but true answers?a rare commodity.
Frustrations mount,?as I search, and? search and search.
Road blocks abound?as others ?hold up their arms,?defiantly saying no.
Seems insane I think?delving?into infinity? with?the brain power? entrusted to me.
Is it simply better to?accept what I see,
to enjoy?that juicy steak?
Or,
should Don Quixote?like I be,?tilting my lance?toward ? my inner being,
while
defiantly?waving my sword?at infinity?
I depart now? for dinner?a fat and juicy steak.
But,
?I'll be back, to once again
tilt my lance toward infinity.

Ripe Old Age

We will all live
to a ripe old age.
If not here,
then probably
over there.
If not over there,
then defiantly
someplace else.
The mind is
everywhere
at once.
Experiences vary.
When I die in one place
the others simply
move on.
We will all live
to a ripe old age.

Who Is Right

What do you believe?

Why do you believe it?

How did you learn it?

Who taught you?

What were their motives?

Ideas not men rule the world.

Some believe in religion, some do not.

Some believe in life after death, some do not.

Some believe in reincarnation, some do not.

Some are Hindu.

Some are Christians.

Some are Buddhists.

Some are Muslim.

Some are Jewish.

Some are Taoist.

There are hundreds of religions on this planet.

Some are monotheistic.

Some are polytheistic.

Some believe in only a force.

Some believe the universe itself is alive.

In the past, some believed earth was the center of the Universe.

Some believe "God" made man in "his" image.

There are many belief systems on this world.

Humankind has always been parochial in its thinking.

Believing they are the center of things, thinking they have

It all figured out.

Truth is, they can't all be right. Odds are, none of them are.

The Melding

Watch the people.

They are changing right in front of our eyes.

Slowly, incrementally, they're evolving, becoming something else, something more, something different.

A new paradigm is emerging.

Not very many years ago people walked down the street looking straight ahead.

Today, they bow at the neck to the new god they made, worship, and are connected with.

Technology, information is now what they focus on and desire.

Soon, it will be connected to them, embedded into their heads.

Soon, they will access the sum of all human knowledge with just a thought.

Soon, they will communicate without speaking.

The global human neural net is evolving.

Soon, thereafter, it will merge with artifice intelligence.

Techno Sapiens will then emerge.

Where it goes from there, is anybody's guess!

Meme

Ideas not people
rule the world,
competing for supremacy,
domination.
Conflicting, waring
to gain the
upper hand,
control.
Virus like
as it spreads
through the population
Infecting all that come
in contact.
Ideas are insidious things,
once infected nearly impossible
to ignore.
Populations are
controlled by ideas.
Religious ideas, political ideas,
run gunshot
over millions,
pitting whole
populations
against one another.
The relative nature
of ideas is dependent
on the level of infection.
Where do ideas come from?
Who or what injections
them into
our relearn
Ideas make us
do things,

controls us.

Free will just an
illusion.

Ideas make
us behave as
they will.

Can there be
a unifying
idea that shows us the
way?

Would that just be
universal control?

Are our brains complex
enough
to see the
unifying

Idea when it
finally arrives?

Memes can lead us
into the future,
or undo it all.

Graffiti Poetry

Poetry

Has norms

rules to be followed.

Who's norms?

who's rules?

Let's create

A

genre

with

No

rules

No

rules at all.

Graffiti poetry

Is

What

It'll

be

Called.

As with the graffiti

On the old Colosseum

walls.

No rules

No rules at all.

Phase Transition

Humanity is moving
through a
dangerous
phase,
transition.

Animal instincts
intact,
driving things
forward.

The animal can
take us only
so far.

Procreation,
self preservation
now
impeding the way.

Sex and violence,
the endocrine
ruling the day,
our lives.

Hormone drench,
clouding intellect,
logic,
will slow things,
from here
takes us down.

Intelligence,
free
of such
distractions
moves
things along.

Transitioning

to the future
a dangerous task.

Bottle

Like a bottle
into a
sea,
I toss thee
into the
infinite.

The never
ending roll
of waves that
make up a
brave
new brine.

Like a bottle
into a sea,
I toss thee
into a new
roil.

I toss thee
into Cyberspace,
I toss thee into
infinity.

Brass Knuckles

Down through the millennia
grand armies
marched across plains of
destruction.
Battle cries,
forever lost in the ether.
Spilt blood,
absorb and recycled.
Names of the warriors
forever lost,
unknown to the future.
Civilizations
have come
and gone,
some never being known
to modernity.
Important men,
striding the halls of power,
controlling all they see.
Self impressed with their prowess.
Brass knuckled men,
climbing over and knocking down others,
any who got in their way.
Power
at all cost.
Men, gnawing
their way to the present,
leaving blood
and destruction in their wake.
Where do such men go from here?
How will their aggressive
tendencies

translate in the world
of hyper-technology?
Will it propel them to the stars,
or blast them into oblivion?
It's the toss of a coin I think.

The Score

I have thoughts,
ideas.
They well up
from within.
We all have thoughts,
ideas, welling up from
who knows where.
Many unique,
having meaning.
Unique meaning.
Our world, all around,
pulsating with such
thoughts, ideas.
Bubbling in a cauldron,
mixing, coalescing with
others.
The symphony's crescendo
ever playing out.
Where will it take us?
Will it ever end?
Humanities music, the
score, years in the making.
The proof of us
is in the music.
Is anyone listening?

Moving On

We are here.
Of that there
seems
little doubt.
Why, or how
there seems
much doubt.
Some say it's due
to the
divine.
That, to me
seems like a
punt.
Humans have
always
used gods/god
to explain
the
unexplainable.
Gods are a
throwback
to ancient
times, used
to comfort
and explain.
Many still cling
to this idea,
an ancient idea.
Might there be
a different
explication?
Might we be
eternal

beings?

Moving through
different realms
of existence?

Learning as
we go.

Checking out of
one,

moving onto
another.

Keeping
Immortality
fresh and
new.

Why not I say.

So, live this
life to its fullest.

Then,
get ready for the next.

Who Is Right

What do you believe?

Why do you believe it?

How did you learn it?

Who taught you?

What were their motives?

Ideas not men rule the world.

Some believe in religion, some do not.

Some believe in life after death, some do not.

Some believe in reincarnation, some do not.

Some are Hindu.

Some are Christians.

Some are Buddhists.

Some are Muslim.

Some are Jewish.

Some are Taoist.

There are hundreds of religions on this planet.

Some are monotheistic.

Some are polytheistic.

Some believe in only a force.

Some believe the universe itself is alive.

In the past, some believed earth was the center of the Universe.

Some believe "God" made man in "his" image.

There are many belief systems on this world.

Humankind has always been parochial in its thinking.

Believing they are the center of things, thinking they have

It all figured out.

Truth is, they can't all be right.

Odds are, none of them are.

Soaring

Simmering
on a distant shore,
my minds eye
floats upon.
Swirling thought
upon swirling thought
do my reflections grow.
Infinite realms
offer fertile grounds
to burrow through.
Mountains
of realities
the minds eye sees
one as real as them all.
Traveling through oceans
of ethereal thought,
swimming through the
infinite, the possibilities
the minds eye can see.
Rays of thought
pass thru
the the mind
as rays of light do too.
Reflections on the infinite
my minds eye wanders thru.
Accepting
what I see,
nearly impossible to do.
Impressions of possibilities
that boil up,
reaching out.
Infinite possibilities

bringing closer,
I aim to do.
Back I light
on familiar ground
having made my recent voyage
Till next I float once again
through the clouds of infinitely.
Once again
my mind takes flight.
Looking
at all there is to see.
Wandering
through different times
and realities.
Following
things as perhaps
they might be.
Different story lines
as far
as any mind's eye
can see.
Dizzying vistas
unfathomable to me,
fit for only the
creator to see.
Different stories
of me float by.
Retreating
back to whence I came.
Back, nauseous
from the flight
so unsettling the
experience be.
Realizing
though how finite
our vision

with the limited
vista that we can see.
Carefully
should we truly be
with the "truths"
as fact expounded
in our limited
finite reality.

A World

A World
like no other.
Tiny blue speck
in a void
unfathomably large.
Self aware beings
truly not aware of much.
Self impressed
with no reason to be.
Obsessed
with sex and violence
driving forces of existence.
Compression point coming.
Evolution of thought
and reality
speeding forward
like never before,
moving at such speed
it could easily fly
off the rails.
How to manage
the transition is the quest.
New
driving forces
must prevail,
the old ones
will explode it all.
Hate and hormones
must be exchanged
for a global philosophy
of humanism,
that benefits all.
Technology

will be the key.

Will it be controlled

by the few or the many?

Will central masters

dictate

or will mass communication

win the day.

Will it be a global dictatorship

or universal democracy?

Will Humanism

prevail

or will religious/ governmental

oligarchies subjugate?

The future is fluid.

Humanism must prevail,

or dystopia it will be.

Awakening

Awakening

It began
as the second decade
of the 21 Century
entered middle age,
an underlying
sense of unease,
change.
New technology
increasingly
altering perceptions.
Reality
not seeming so sure.
Our five senses,
were they enough?
Were they telling
us the whole story,
or was most of it
hidden
from our perceptions?
Increasingly
questions were being asked.
Are we alone?
Do we live in a computer
simulation,
a Matrix?
Is there a Multiverse?
Parallel dimensions?
Quantum mechanics
suggested the underlying
substructure of reality

was just probabilities.
What does that even mean?
Are we bright enough
to ask the right questions?
String theory,
M theory,
the theory of
everything!
What!
The Singularity is near,
post humanism,
immortality.
Will people learn
to live together
or tear each other apart?
Are we on the cusp
of a golden age
or a nightmare?
Utopia or dystopia?
Will we ever know
the truth?
Are we even capable
of
dealing
with the
truth?
Yet to be determined.

Birth

The Universe
is a machine.
It's a machine
that creates.
It has the raw materials
in the elements.
It has energy sources
in the stars
and it has the software
in mathematics.
It takes these things and
creates life.
Through life
it then creates
sophisticated
beautiful things.
We can see
these things all around us.
Evolution
is a process
of refining
within the machine.
Updating,
expanding and altering
the product
until the desired results
are achieved.
Intelligent biology
ultimately
will create
intelligent machines
ever improving
the design.

That's when birth occurs.

The rise

of the machine's machines.

The end product.

Children

We are mere
children
of the void.
Specks on an
infinitesimally small
mote in limitless space.
Lost by size,
overlooked by indifference.
The stars will shine,
the planets will spin
regardless of our future.
We are children
who have a high opinion
of ourselves,
think we talk to God.
Presumptuous beyond belief.
Yet, we are children
on the verge of a pivot
of unimaginable
scope
into infinite knowledge
or total oblivion.
It all hangs on a thread.
Soon, it will be determine
if we all slide
into the depths
of non existence
with nor a sigh
from the universe,
or transform into the Seers,
watching the birth
of intelligence
on a galactic scale.

What a pivot indeed!

The Melding

Watch the people.
They are changing
right in front
of our eyes.
Slowly,
incrementally,
they're evolving,
becoming something
else, something more,
something different.
A new paradigm is
emerging.
Not very many years ago
people walked
down the street
looking straight ahead.
Today,
they bow at the neck
to the new god
they made,
worship,
and are connected with.
Technology,
information
is now what they
focus
on and desire.
Soon,
it will be connected
to them,
embedded
into their heads.
Soon,

they will access
the sum of all
human knowledge
with just a thought.
Soon,
they will communicate
without speaking.
The global
human neural net
is evolving.
Soon, thereafter,
it will merge
with artifice intelligence.
Techno Sapiens
will then emerge.
Where it goes from there,
is anybody's guess!

Anything Is Possible

Where did you come from?

Every ancestor
you ever had,
had to beget
with who they
begot.

If any link in the chain
begot with
someone different.

If someone turned
left instead of right.
You'd not be here today.

Congratulations,
by being here today
you won the
infinity lotto.

Or.

Some say
this place we exist
in is just one
of many.

They say
in fact
the number of realities
existing in parallel is
infinite.

Different links
in different chains,
infinitely so.

It was ,
therefore, inevitable
you'd appear
in at least one.

Or.

You, your soul,
your spirit,
your conciseness
is eternal.

Moving
though different realms
of existence
for any number
of reasons.

Maybe you have
much to learn
before you arrive.

Maybe
immortality
gets dull and
boring.

You live finite
packets of reality
infinitely
with no connection
to keep things fresh
and interesting.

Or

Maybe
something else
is going on.

A finite mind
can't know all
the infinite makes
possible.

Since you can't
know what's possible,
anything is possible!

Underpinnings

The
underpinnings
of our civilization
is genetically
controlled.
Our two dominate
instinctual drives,
self preservation
and procreation
are reflected in our
global structure.
Our preoccupation
with sex and violence,
reflected in our songs,
our books, our music,
everything.
Human genetic code
is woven
into the fabric
of society and cultures
like a fine tapestry.
Nothing done by us
has not been
written in code
reflected back to our eyes
reinforcing the script
laid out so long ago.
A script forged
in the stars,
massaged by the software
of the universe.
The maestro,
wand held high

conducting it all with
ease and grace,
leading to a crescendo
of unknown time
and duration.
We all dance to the tune.
In this we have
little choice.
Each step taken
to a large extend scripted
with some self
expression allowed.
So dance away
and throw in
as many unique moves
as you can.

Buckle Up

The Twenty First Century
will be like no other.

For millennia
the human race
experienced
glacial progress forward.

Generation after generation
pretty much the same.

Then
slowly
at first things began to
change.

The Bronze Age,
the Iron Age,
jump to the Industrial Revolution
and now
the Technological Revolution.

The pace
of progress
has been ever
quickenning,
speeding up,
soon

it will be moving
at light speed.

A compression point
will then be reach
when

this light speed of change
causes
a paradigm shift
for humanity.
Our differences
will melt away
as not relevant
in the new reality.
Power brokers
will loose control
of the buttons
and levers
they used
to control.
Humanity
writ large
will be calling the
shots.
Institutions of "influence"
will be swept away.
Greedy
power merchants
swept away,

never
to be seen again.
Poverty and illness,
swept away.
The roller coaster
ride is upon us.

Buckle up,
it's going to be one
hell off a ride.

Perspective And The Journey

Our Universe
is unimaginably large.
Tendrils of galaxies
spreading out in every direction
as far as the eye
can see.
Hundreds of millions
in every direction.
Some estimates
suggest there could be
one trillion
galaxies in our universe.
Each galaxy contains
hundreds of million stars.
Many now believe
our universe is but one
in an ever-expanding
multiverse
of limitless size and age.
We live our lives
on a mote of material
small beyond definition.
How do we square
this reality?
How
do we keep things in
perspective?
What's the point really?
We are just specks on a speck.
Organized
human civilization
is maybe 20,000 years old.
The industrial revolution

only two hundred years old,
we believed 100 years ago
our galaxy was the universe.
Our understanding of reality
has come far
yet it's just a pinpoint
on an infinite
scale of knowledge.
The point I guess
is the journey,
keeping our existence
in perspective,
staying humble
and keep pushing
the envelope
of our knowledge.

Milieu

What's the point?
To life
I mean.
Here, we find
ourselves
following
The crowd.
Doing
as those who came
before.
Why?
Did they know
something,
anything,
about anything?
Mindless
lemmings
are we?
Are we building
something?
We're born,
we live,
we move on.
What do we do?
Who do we follow?
Anyone?
Are they right?
About what?
Seems like the milieu
is out of focus.
Time to evolve.

Golden Rule

I pray every night,
have all my life.
Have no proof
anyone is listening,
but I hope there is.

It just may be a
reinforcing technique,
I'm not really sure.

A prayer
is a harmless thing
hurts no one
in its passing.

I've lost faith
in any religions,
just spouting their
propaganda.

Just power trips
as far as I can tell.

The few
telling the many
what to do.

See no reason
to put them between
me and the creator.

Some say
all that we see

comes from
nothing,
a quantum fluctuation
that's all.

That may be the case
I do not really know,
neither does anyone else.

Karl Marx
said " religion is the opiate of the people"
, he may be right
but no one can say
for sure.

Some say have faith,
"God spoke to us, showing us the way".

That may be the case,
but nobody knows
for sure.

Faith
is a funny thing,
we can have faith
in almost anything.

If
there is a creator
its intentions
is beyond ours to know.

So the best we can do
is live our lives,
and focus
on what we can.

Treat others
as we'd like
to be treated
seems like a
good philosophy.

The Golden Rule
is simple enough,
and seems
to make sense to me.

Rage

Rage rage against
the gale.
Rage rage against
the dark.
Rage rage against
the gods
Our time in this
existence is short.
Get up off knees
and make
something happen.
Leave a mark
to be remembered
long after you're gone.
That's what
makes a difference.
Get up off your knees,
and rage against
inevitability.

Vessels

We
are but vessels
of the creator,
within,
the culmination.
The culmination
of the creators
experiment.
How we look,
what color,
what sex,
what nationality,
irrelevant.
What we
produce
is what matters,
what we bring to the
table.
Has
the creator produce genius,
or madness?
What's imprinted
into the fabric
of spacetime
is forever.
How
will the ledger
balance
at the end of things?
Has the creator
been successful
or an utter
failure?

How many times
has it all been
run before.
The puppets
will never know.

My Life

How I
choose to live
my life.
I'm wired
at birth,
my personality
in place.
I'm sculpted
as a youth
my environment
had its say.
The combination of both
molded me
as artists molds clay.
With all this
in place
where do I go
from here?
What direction
in life
will I choose?
How much choice
do I really have?
Has the deck
been stacked
before I'm
on my way?
Look all around,
all types
are in play.
The complexity
of society
in full on

display.

Can I

will myself

away from the

mold that I am?

Am I

trapped

by the sculptor,

my part

in the play

determined,

I have little say?

I believe

if I focus

real hard,

I can fracture the mold

get out of its way.

I can over come,

move in a

different direction,

create

my own way.

Genetics and environment

certainly had

their say.

I believe

I can power

thru an creat

a better day.

Is it possible, though,

I'm just wired this way?

Crashing Storm

Change
is happening
rapidly.

It will only
seed up!
Humanity's
in the grip
of explosive
rearrangement.

How
we handle it
will be interesting
to watch

Some
will get involved,
attach it to
themselves.

Others
will pull away
not wanting
to lose
their humanity.

Technology
will be ever
present,
taking over our
lives.

There will be
no
escaping it.

You
may move
to the country
in an an attempt
to get away.

To no avail.
It will
find you
and absorb you
as with everyone else.

The question is,
will it be nirvana
or will it be hell?

I guess only time will tell!

Terrarium

We Live in a
terrarium..
With our lives
we scurry around
like little ants.
We run
to the store.
We run
to the game.
We run
to pick up the children.
We run to our jobs.
Every day pretty
much like the rest.
Some hold out
their chest
as if they're
important.
Others think
they rule the world,
but it's just a
tiny terrarium.

I Think

Rene Descartes
said
"Cogito ergo sum"
"I think
therefore
I am".
Consciousness
of being
is true
regardless
our reality,
be it
corporeal,
digital or
mechanical.

We may live
in a computer simulation,
or made
out of steel,
but
"Cogito ergo sum"
What is real?
Does it
even matter?
"I think
therefore
I am".
We,
therefore, create
our own realities,
regardless

of our state
of being!
Intelligence
regardless!

Sum Of Our Parts

We
are so different,
but
we're so much alike.

We
all look different,
but
we all look the same.

We
all think alike,
but
we believe differently.

Evil lives on earth
but the divine is in play.

We
all love
our children,
but
we kill our enemies.

We
all live on a
speck,
but we are so far
apart.

We
love each other,

but
we hate each other.

We
believe in the
apocalypse,
but
we believe in the
future.

Many are happy,
but many are sad.

Many have died,
but many still live.

The living
shape
the future,
but the dead
leave a mark.

Most
were never born!

Humanity
is a writhing organism
inexorably
moving forward.

To what end?

Nobody
knows,
but
we are more
than the sum

of our parts!

We
are all one whole!

Time Wave

We
are all surfing
the wave
of time.
In times
immediate wake
is the frothiness
of near history.
Smooths out
as the wave
moves on.
The wave
churns and gurgles
as the past is
being created.
We
the flotsam and jetsam
along for the
ride.
The wave
creates
the lives
we have lead.
Potential
is all
that's in the waves
headlights.
Nothing
at all
the wave
moves into.
We
all live

on the edge
of reality and time.

One Planet Many Worlds

Earth
is home
for billions of us,
we live
on one planet,
we all call it
home.
None of us,
however,
live in the same
world.
The worlds
we live
in are as
varied
as the people
that inhabit them.
Some live in
heaven
others
call hell their home,
many
live in limbo
made simply to
roam.
No two
worlds
are exactly the same.
Some are healthy
while others in pain.
Some are rich
many are poor.
Some live

in freedom
others detained.
Some are happy
while many are
sad.
This planet
has many worlds,
none are the same.
Some
are gregarious
others
simply plain.
Some
are geniuses
while others
insane.
Each one
with their own
story to tell.
History
is replete with such worlds,
no two are the same

Love

Why
do we feel
love?

Do
we even
know
what loves is?

How
do we know
when
we're in love?

Does
anyone
really know?

Songs
have been sung
about love
for thousands of years.

Stories,
poems,
books
and movies
flood our senses about
love.

We
are obsessed
about love.

We
are lonely
without it and confused
when in love.

There is love
for your parents,
love for your children
even
love for your pets.
But it's romantic
love
that fogs up
our heads.

Why
do people fall out
of love?
Where they ever really
in love?

Is it
just about making babies,
survival of the species?
Is it
just about hormones
flushing through our systems
that riles us up?
Is it
just about companionship
for when we get
old?

How many times
have you asked
yourself

or been asked by
others,

how do
I know
when I'm in
love?

Some have said,
you'll just know it
when you are.

Never really
understood that reply.

A better
answer
I think, if
you have to ask
you're not in love.

Sorry ,
that's the best

I can do,
it's all up to you.

Temptation

What is it?
Why is it?
Is it
a desire
of something wrong,
something bad?
Is it
a desire
of something
we shouldn't have?
Why
do we desire
things
we shouldn't have?
Who
says we
shouldn't have it?
Who says it's wrong,
who says it's bad?
Don't things
we want
fill a natural
human/animal need?
Do
we judge
other animals
for their needs
and desires?
Aren't we
just animals
like all the rest?
Are temptations
the same

around the world?
Is what's desired
here desired
there?
Do temptations
change as
time goes by?
Do societies
norms
evolve over time?
Does
what's bad
or tempting
changes
as times moves by?
Human
needs and desires
are constant,
it's civilization
that's not.
It's civilization
that dictates
what is
"tempting" and "bad".

Foundation

Modernity aspires
but is built
on shaky ground.

Our knowledge so finite,
much

built on superstition
and ignorance.

The infinite
beyond
ours to know.
Slowly,
so slowly our
knowledge grows,
building on itself
expanding faster
as time goes on.
How much
can we hope
to know
with knowledge
being infinite?

How much longer
can we follow
the word
of those
who lived
so long ago,
who knew
little more than

superstition?

Is there comfort

in not knowing?

Is ignorance truly bliss?

Can the human mind

as constituted

handle the truth,

or will it drive us

insane?

We are the product

of our little world,

designed just right

for the place.

It's been said

that we can

handle

the truth.

I wonder

if that's really so?

Fate Of Us

We see
good and evil
in our world.

To make sense
of it
great myths
of the light
and the dark
have been born.
Great stories
down through
the eons
have flowed,
great battles fought,
forever being told.

Gods
in the
heavens,
demons
in the
ground,
battling for our
very souls,
which take us
to the next round.

Wars,
down through
the ages
have raged
between men,

each side
believing
right be with
them,
while their
enemy's
were the ones
with evil intent.
This battle
rages
even today,
pitting men
against men
with both
good and evil
on display.
No one
to help us,
nowhere
to hide.

The time grows
short
with the
weapons
we have
to come up
with answers
once
and
for all.
Good and evil
do not exist
in the sky,
do not exist
in the ground

but in our
hearts and minds
is where they
will be found.
Which one
is stronger,
which will
prevail?

We must
solve this dilemma
as soon
as we can,
or
we will soon
fade away
down to the last
human.

Hive

Chastened
by expectations.
Seasoned
by trial.
All journeys
begin
the same.
Roads diverge,
yet all
end
at
the same
destination.
Experiences vary,
stories differ.
But
the results
the same.
Progress
occurs
by the nectar
left behind.
In this way,
the hive
is built.

Humanity

When humanity
became aware,
the world was
a scary
dangerous place.
Everything
was a mystery,
nothing but
survival at stake.
We
created gods
to help us
make sense.
Gods
became the catchall
to explain the
unknown.
Gods
became religions
to hold things
in place,
to offer control.
Due to human
isolation,
religions evolved
differently
all over the place.
From the gods
in Valhalla
to the ones
in the sea.
We
all had different

ideas
of what the gods
must truly be.
Religious wars
down through the ages
killing
millions
in the name of
god,
what a disgrace.
Humanity is spread
around the globe,
hundreds of religions
all over the place.
Killing,
still
to this day
because
god
wants it that way
some would have
you believe.
The naivety
of humanity
just stunning to see.
No one
truly knows
the Creators
intent,
though many religions
would tell you
they do.
Power
and control
is all
they really

know.
The few
telling
the many
what to believe.
The world
can no longer
go on
in this way.
Religions are constructs
made up
in human minds,
difference
due to many things.
Somehow I wonder
if
the Creator
would want to see
us behave
in this way.
One wonders
if
the Creator
has turned away
after seeing
what we've done
to each other
and our place.
As we move forward
in time
business
as usual
will only enhance
our disgrace.
Humanity
must unite

under one
common theme,
humanity
for humanity's sake
it must be.
We must grow
and mature
as soon
as we can.
Treating each other
and our world
with respect
and dignity.
There are many
who would smile
and call this
naive.
We
must smile in return
at their immaturity,
realizing
their way is now
done,
from here
a dead end.
Would the creator
be displeased
if we evolved
in this way?
How
could that possibly be?

How Else Could It Have Gone

How far back
do you wish to go?

Could
the universe
have failed to
Big Bang?

Could
the sun have failed
to be born?

Could
the moon have been
to small?

Could
it have failed
to form at all?

Could
life have been
still born?

Could
the asteroid have
passed us by?

Could Eve
have been
to shy?

Could
Neanderthals
have won the day.

Could
Columbus
have been sunk
at sea?

Could
the Pilgrims
have stayed
at home?

Could
the Revolution
have failed
in vain?

Could
Marie Antoinette
have kept
her head?

Could
the South
have won
the war?

Could
the Titanic
have stayed
afloat?

Could
Nazi Germany

have prevailed?
Could
any
of your ancestors
turned left
instead
of right?

Do
infinite realities
indeed exist?

Has
everything
in fact
occurred?

Where
does it all go
from here?

Define God

What is God?
What is a god?
It's all relative.
It's all
semantics
really.
To those
who wandered
this globe
fifty thousand years ago
we'd be gods.
Would those
who live
fifty thousand years
from now be looked
on as "Gods" by us?
How far
into the future,
into the past
or out into
space
would we
need to peer to find
the God.
In fifty thousand years
could we produce
virtual constructs
with artificially
intelligent beings?
If so,
would we be
their gods?
Could these beings

we produced
evolve
to create
their own
virtually intelligent beings?
If so,
how far down
the rabbit hole
could it possibly go?
How many layers
of gods
could their
possibly be?
Perhaps more
than can be
possibly known!

Joy Of Aging

The world
slows down.

That's
a good thing.

Priorities change,
also good.

The rat race fades
into memory.

It's now
time
to appreciate things

Let the next generation
battle
to climb
the ladder,

keep their
heads
above water.

Time
for walks
with the dog,
stopping
to smell the
flowers.

The body creaks
where it didn't before,
but the

wisdom
gained
over the years

more than
compensates.
Reading and learning
still much fun.
Smile at the young ones
as they expound,
knowing
time and experience
will mellow
their sound.

Enjoy the children,
appreciate the miracle,
then smile
when handing
them back.

Reflective walks
in the woods
wondering
what other
paths
you could have
followed.

Then realizing,
the one you
chose
lead you to
the woods.

As time passes
and the
young ones
grow old,

it's important
to remember,
we had our time,
our time
in the sun.

Prepare to
move on,
your time is now
done.

Time To Grow Up

The world
is inhabited
by us,
nearly every nook.

We
are afraid
of each other.

We
have weapons,
massive
amount of weapons,
to protect
ourselves
from ourselves.

Why?

What
are we
afraid of?

We breath
the same
air,
we
see the same
moon.

We
all love
our children,

we
all want
to live
a happy life.

Then why all the
weapons?
We
are all the same really,
just one
family of man.

This one's
afraid
of that one
and
that one's
afraid
of this one.

The trillions
spent on weapons
could feed
the hungry,
home
the homeless
and take care
of the sick.

Our fear
of each other
is a
throwback
to survival
in more difficult
past times.

Those times are
gone.

It's time to
grow up.

Beauty

What
does it
look like?
What
does it
sound like?
How
does it
read?
Is there
beauty
in mathematics?
Are
physics formulations
beautiful?
Is
artistic beauty
in all its
forms
discovered or created?
Did
Isaac Newton
invent
his mathematics
or
did he
discover it,
like one discovers
a planet?
Where
did the
Mona Lisa
come from?

From some
ethereal realm?
A dream
perhaps?
What did
Leonardo tap into
to create
such a work
of art?
Would it be
appreciated
by beings
on the other side
of the Universe?
Is mathematics
universal?
Are computer codes?
Genetic codes?
Beethoven's music
discovered or
created?
William Shakespeare,
what was he on?
Where
does the mind's eye
wander
to obtain such things?
Will
earthly beauty
translate elsewhere?
Is beauty
in all its forms
universal,
or unique
to its origins?
Is simplicity

beautiful?

Complexity?

Are we all

beautiful?

Or,

Is all beauty

simply

in the eyes

of the beholder?

Years Long Past

I walked
past the
old football field,
empty,
no gladiators,
no cheering crowds.

PUSH THEM BACK,
PUSH THEM BACK,
PUSH THEM WAAAAAY BACK!

Just echoes
of the games
once played.
Just memories
of those standing,
watching
the turmoil
on the field of
battle,
young warriors
in their armor
girded for
war.

Distant images
of time long past.
People
I once knew,
no longer
remembering
their names.
November winds

again
blowing
in my hair,
what little
I have left.
I wonder
what paths
all those
people
took?
I guess I'll
never know.

Time Prisoner

We
are born
when we are
born.
We
look around
and see what
we see.
We
then get
on with it.
We
deal
with what
we have.
This was
true
for those
born
one thousand
years ago.
It is true
today.
It will be
true
for those born
one thousand years
from now.
The time
we're born
into is
unique,
we behave

as those in our
time
behave,
we relate
to what
our time offers.
We'd behave
differently
in different times.
We
are trapped
in and are
prisoners
of time.

Corporeal Manifestation

We are the
visible manifestation
of a much
deeper design.

Like the tip
of an iceberg
most of what
we are
is out of
view.

Science tells us
only four percent
of what
makes up the
Universe
is visible to us,
ninety six percent
is unseen
and unknown.

Science calls the
ninety six percent
unseen,
dark matter
and dark energy.
They call it dark
because
they have no clue
what either is.

Like the tip

of a sharks fin
if viewed
by the unknowing
would give no hint
of what's below.

Our lives,
rules and being
are ruled
by the tip
we see.

All
we think
we know
comes from the
visible
four percent!
A deeper dive
would illuminate

ultimate reality,
and all that
we are
and know
would change.

It's the blind
leading the blind
in the world
of the visible,
and,
we can only see
a fraction
of the visible.
What then,
in fact,
do we really

know at all?

When the corporeal
turns to dust,
when the four percent
ceases to exist
the ninety six
simply ruminates
and corporeally
manifest itself
some time/place else.

This is all just
postulation you see,
unlike the word
of others who'll
tell you how things
must certainly be.

Earth Centric

We delude ourselves,
always have,
still do.

Center of everything,
gods' favorite,
we knew.
How immature!

We follow
rituals
begun thousands
of years ago.

Started by those
who knew
next to nothing of

where they lived.
Their place
in a universe
they did not
know.

Our universe
unimaginably large
may be just
one bubble
in a multiverse
of infinite
time and size.
Always was
always will

be some say.

There are those
where we live
who'll claim
they know
god's mind,
have faith they'll say.

Specks
on a speck
that know
it all.

They'd say,
following ancient
rituals
is where the
truth lies.
As if the ancients
knew.

There are those
amongst us
who claim to know
the way
and tell us
what to do.
Tell us to
bow down,
and how to
behave.
Power and control
is all they have,
a few
controlling the many

with all the
privileges that entails.

Most that we know
from a speck of dust
we have learned,
but there's
so much more,

Infinitely more,
infinitely more to know!

Egalitarian Humanism

What did it
mean
to be human?

What does it
mean
to be human?

What will it
mean
to be human?

Humanity has
fought and clawed
its way to
the current.

Wars and superstitions
filled our hearts
and minds.

King
of the mountain
was the game
we played,
knocking down all

who got in the way.
Climbing the ladder,
success at any cost.

Stepping on
and over people

was the
rule
of the day.

Many of these
games
we still play
today.

Yet things are
evolving.

The masses
today have power
and influence
like never before.

The global
community
is connected.
We communicate
instantly
around the world.
Topography
and distances
that kept us apart,
that had us
socially
evolve
in many different ways,
now melting away.
Inequalities
still exists,
that is for sure.
Those in power
want to hold on
and keep it

that way;
but through technology
humanity writ large
will begin to hold sway.
As the future
becomes the now,
humanity increasingly
will socially
and globally interact,
our differences
will slowly give way.
The commonality
of humanity
will begin to win
the day.
Humans are
equal
and should be
treated that way.

I Have Dreams

I've had dreams
of other
places,
other places
where
I have lived.
different
from where
I live now.
Places
that seemed
just as
real.
All we
know
is what
our five senses
allow.
There is
more
to show than we
could possibly
know.
We know
so very
little
of what reality is,
there is so much
more to
learn.
We
are just a
short time

having crawled
out of the
primordial ooze.
We
are still fighting
and brawling
amongst ourselves,
not yet
fit
for the larger
reality.
We must
get our own
house
in order first,
before
we can be
accepted
into the larger we.
There is so much more
to know,
understand.
There may be
others
out there
waiting
for our maturity
not wanting to waste
their time
on us now.
We can't accept
our own kind
because
of the color
of their skin,
why on earth

would we accept
them?
Humankind
is on the cusp
of great technological
revolution
that could change
mankind's evolution.
We need
to move forward
on a more
forgiving plane
of existence
leaving the pettiness
of skin color
for example behind.
There is so much
more to reality.
We live
on a tiny orb
our cradle
in space.
Everything
we know and learned
in our tiny time
of existence
is just
a pinpoint
on the line
of infinity.
Ours
just one
universe,
a bubble
in a multiverse
of infinite realities

older
than our minds
can
possibly grasp.

Acceleration

Earth
is becoming something
different,
something more.

For millions of years
proto-humans strode
its bounties until

Homo sapiens
arrived.
Once here,
humans took millennia

incrementally building
improving
its lot in life.
Step by step,

developing new ways
of improving,
one change
building upon another.

Cooking food,
better nutrition,
better weapons
for hunting and protection.

Hunter-gatherers
working as teams
for better outcomes,

feeding and enabling
larger populations.
Development of farming,
enabling villages to
take root.

More improvement,
villages become towns
then cities,
city states to countries.

Communication develops,
improves,
writing, printing books
for the masses,
new ideas,
morse code, telephones.
The planet
communicates.

Medicines,
industrial revolution,
humankind
spans the globe.

Technology improving,
quality of life
improving,
living longer.

Science, ever probing
every aspect

pushing the boundaries
of capabilities.
Traveling further

and faster,
trains, automobiles,
planes

Spacecraft.
Computers,
internet, global neural net,
global mind,
artificial intelligence,
human cyborgs.
The pace of change
ever quickens.

Humankind,
on the cusp of change

so explosive
the consequences of which
are unfathomable.

One With The Universe

What
are we??
Why
are we??
How
do we??
It's an infinite
place and we
so very small.
We
seem so very
much apart.
Do we even belong?
How could we
ever learn it all??
We look out,
we look up,
we look down
and we look under.
We feel so? very much
cut away
from it all.
Why were we
born?
Seems
to make no
sense.?
Trillions
of points
shining
as far as
the eye can see
and far beyond.

Information,
so much information,
more than
we could possibly
understand.

Are we
alone?

Are we
part of a larger
family?

Are we
individuals
or a cog in a
larger family tree??

Step by step
we try to build,
we try to
understand.

So much
to know
and so little
time.?

Cannot do it
alone,
one mind
simply not capable
of knowing it all.?

A collective
mind are we.

Building
machines to store
it all help us make
sense.

The further
we go
the more

we need to
know,
the more
we need to
rearrange
and organize.
Piece by piece
the puzzle is
built.?
Knowledge
on top of
knowledge
is how the
model shifts.
Generation
after generation
the collective
mind
is built.
We are not
just cogs
in the machine,
but very much more.
The piece
of the puzzle we lay
becomes part of a
larger we.
Those who were,
are
and to be
are all very much
a part of a
larger whole.
We are all
in fact
one with the

Universe.
Not alone,
not apart,
but woven
into the fabric
of space and time,
part of a much
larger we!

Humanities Redemption

What
does it mean
to be human?
Are we
just animals
or evolving
to become
something more?
Are we
victims
to our basic
instincts
unable to push back
and mature.
Do our passions
control our minds
or
can our minds
control
our passions?
Is our intellect
held ransom
by our biology,
millions of years
in the making?
Can the passions
of the animal
be countered
by our intellect
and sentience?
Will society
devolve

back with our
passions
holding sway?
Can our
intellect
understand the animal,
desire to move on,
thus show us the
way?
Was religion
just a means
of holding our
passions
in check
holding the animal
at bay?
Will our
machines
become sentient
with no passions involved,
with no hormones to
befuddle?
Will they see us
as flawed
with no hope
for redemption.
The battle rages
on with no
end in site.
The fate of
humanity
hangs in the balance.

Life

The meaning of life??
This question
has been asked
for millennia?
Some say
there is
no meaning,
life is just a
placeholder
between
oblivions?
Others say God
breathe
life into man
for a greater purpose,
intimately meaningful?
For some,
born in sickness
or poverty
life can be
a miserable go.
For others,
life can be a
beautiful
fulfilling experience?
Did God
choose which was which?
Did God
purposely
condemn some
poor souls
to ultimate
misery,

while granting
others bliss??
Would we
intentionally
deal with our
own children
in such a way??
To me, at least,
this seems
unlikely
from a
loving God.
So why is this so?
Is it just the
luck
of the draw
from an
uncaring expanse,
the machine
we call the universe??
Are we all just
tossed
into the mix
to hope for
the best,
make do with the
cards dealt??
Base on
observation
this seems closer
to the mark,
but? who can say
for sure?

The Coming Storm

Change
is happening
rapidly.
It will only
speed up!
Humanity's
in the grip
of explosive
rearrangement.

How
we handle it
will be interesting
to watch

Some
will get
involved,
attach it to
themselves.

Others
will pull away
not wanting
to lose
their
humanity.

Technology
will be ever
present,
taking over our
lives.

There will be
no

escaping it.

You

may move

to the country

in an an

attempt

to get away.

To no avail.

It will

find you

and absorb you

as with

everyone else.

The question is,

will it be nirvana

or will it be hell?

I guess only

time

will tell!

Ideas

Where
do they
come from?
The brain is
complex,
of that
there's no
doubt.
Neurons, synapses,
dendrites and axions,
all woven together
to make up
our brain.
Somehow,
from this complex
mess
we emerge,
our consciousness
our mind,
all this projected
to the universe
to do what it will.
The mind
once turned
on starts to
think,
ideas
do emerge
from the brains
complexity.
Ideas just pop
into existence
seemingly

with no effort
from us.
How
does that happen?
Is it just a
compilation
of our experiences
jumbled up
to create
what we think,
to pop up
ideas?
Is it possible
our brain
is a
complex receiver,
ideas being
projected from
another realm?
Since we don't know
what's
possible,
anything is
possible!
But, it does make you
think!

Home

Some say the
Garden of Eden
was a myth,
that such a
beautiful
place never existed.
The Universe is a cold
forbidding
inhospitable place,
a place filled
with frozen gases,
balls of fire,
cosmic radiation
that can
fry one alive,
dead planets,
frozen asteroids
and meteoroids.
Huge deadly volumes
of space
with no
discernible
purpose.
There is a place,
at least
one place
where things
came together.
Eons
of star formation
and destruction
seeding the
cosmos with the

periodic table
that, along with
gravity
cobbled together
one speck
of blue.
A place that was
warm,
had water,
breathable atmosphere
and a
magnetic
force field
keeping deadly radiation
at bay.
A double planet system.
Somehow
in the deadly darkness
of the void,
paradise was forged,
a blue pearl,
a Garden of Eden,
a place to call home.

Gentle Breeze

Traversing
the hills,
caressing
the trees,
gently
swirling the scene.
Life's medium
moves, ebbs
and flows
surrounding
all
with subtle
sensation.
Moving all with
jocularity.
Ripples
across an endless water.
Lifting wings,
sailing seeds.
Consistent,
generationally
reminding life
of its existence.

It Approaches

As the
singularity
draws near,
I look on with
trepidation.
What lies
beyond
I do not know.
A technological
marvel
some say,
Nirvana
it will be.
Others
say a
dystopian future
awaits.
No one
knows
for sure!
I think back
to my youth.
Days in the
backyard,
hot summer days,
watching the ants
scurry around,
hearing
the birds
signing in the trees.
Feeling the hot
summer breeze

caressing my face.

Just memories

of a simpler

time.

All gone now.

I'm now wrapped in

technology,

facing an

unknown future

as the

singularity

envelopes.

Think

What is truth?

We live

our lives

being told what

is true.

Truths in science

fall

by the wayside when

new "truths"

are discovered.

But,

how true

are they?

Religions

will tell you

their truths.

Problem is,

few agree.

So how

true

can they be?

People

will tell you

what is true

but can they be

trusted?

Society will tell

its truths,

but should you

agree?

We are born

into a world
full of "truths".
Truths laid down
by others,
many long dead.
Should we
simply acquiesce,
simply say yes
to whatever
we're told?
The answer is
no.
Open your minds
to all the
possibilities.
Do not let
others rubber stamp
your beliefs.
Many snake oil salesmen
will try to out fox.
Ask questions,
think hard,
don't simply
agree.
Think
outside the box.

Joe

Hello
my name is
Joe,
I'm from planet
Earth.
I opened
my eyes
one day
and found myself
here.
Where I was
before
I do not know.
They taught me stuff,
made me go to
school.
To keep alive
I found a job
then passed on
my genes.
I'm getting
old
now and I'm
slowing down.
Soon
I will close
my eyes
and be
moving on.
Where
I go next
I do not know.
But I know

it will be
someplace else,
my dreams
told me so.
Perhaps
we'll
meet again.

The Machine

Larger than can be
contemplated.

Older
than can be
grasped.

Encompassing
everything.

Movements
that cannot be
understood.

The machine
controls
all.

What we,
mere specks
call the universe.

The unfathomable,
beyond our
comprehension.

This machine, but
one in an infinite
sea of machines.

How did it
begin?

What turned it on?

How many
iterations?

What's the point
of it?

Where will it
end?

We, as currently
constituted can

never know.

But,

changes

are afoot.

If we make it

through

what's to come;

we may

finally

come to

know.

Religion Is Philosophy

Great Maker beyond
human knowledge.
Our time is short.
Our knowledge finite.
Reality infinite.
We struggle
to understand.
We create
structure
to make it so.
We build
and grow
the best we can.
It's a struggle
every day you know.
We are born
one day
and there it is.
How to make
sense
we struggle to do.
We organize
come together in groups.
We create
systems
to see us through
Political,
language,
business,
social
and religious
to name just a few.

Each system
designed
to meet a
need.

Each system
gives us
structure,
something to help
us through.

Helps us make
sense,
gives us control
in our
finite
little place.

Religion
as with government
is a process of control.

Religion
is a philosophy,
nothing more,
as the
Great Maker's
mind is beyond
ours to know.

There are those
who say
they understand
because
the Great Maker
told them so.

That's impossible
you see,
the Great Maker's
mind
for us is

impossible
to know.

Afraid

We are born
into an
unknown
world.
Slowly
we learn
as we go.
Taught by
those who
came before.
Who in turn
we're taught
by those who
came before.
Generation after
generation
passing
knowledge
forward.
Knowledge
differed
region
by region.
Belief systems
differed
region by
region.
The common
link
in all this?
The
knowledge
passed

had its
roots
in beliefs of
ancient people,
people who
we're
gripped
by fear.
Fear of
the world they
were born into.
Fear of the
unknown
Fear of death.
Today we still
fear the
unknown.
We still fear
death.
Until we
conquer
our fears,
we can not
move forward.
If we can not
move forward,
we'll be
devoured
by our
future.

Odds

What are
the odds
of your
existence?
Thousands of
generations
of your
ancestors
doing exactly
what they did.
If,
anywhere
along the line
someone turned
left
instead
of right,
you'd
not be here.
What are
the odds?
Incalculable.
Could you've
always existed?
Could your soul,
your essence
actually
be eternal?
Since a finite
mind can't
know
what the

infinite

makes possible.

Anything

is

possible.

What Kind Of God

What kind
of God
would treat us
this way?
In mankind
the wide spectrum
between
evil to good
can be found.
In some,
such kindness,
while in others
a wickedness
not to be believed
is in play.
The ancients
believed the gods
in Olympus or Valhalla
were making humans
behave either way.
Moving us around
as marionettes
move puppets
on their stage,
using
us as their
entertainment
or fight as their
slaves.
We
were just pawns
with no say
in their game.

The never ending
battle of
good vs. Evil.
The gods on
Olympus and Valhalla
are no longer there,
no gods
to push us around,
yet
we still behave
as if
they are there.
What is the
motivation then,
that has us
act out?
Who
sets the rules
for the games
that we play?
Is it simply
genetics
that make us
behave as we do?
Some
are born evil
and some
are born good,
just as
some are born
blond
while others brunette.
Are we
powerless
to act in any
other way,

our programming
prearranged
for our part in the
play?
What kind
of God
would have us
behave
in such ways.
Genetics
it seems
is the programmed
force at play.
Survival
of the species
is the name
of the play.
Only
in conflict
does the the species
survive and progress.
Humanity moves
inexorably forward
on the back
of genetic duress,
because,
what kind god
would treat us
this way?

Cocoon

We are
all
tightly
wrapped.
It began at
birth.
We are
born with
tendency,
but the
wrapping
begins at
birth.
Like an
Egyptian
mummy
the world
begins to wrap.
As the years
go by the cocoon
thickens.
Depending on
where you were
born will
determine
the essence of
your cocoon.
We are so tightly
wrapped we
are blind to
reality.
All we can see is the
wrapping that was

layered by the
community
we're born into.
We all need
to break out
of the cocoon,
see reality as
human unity.
Humanism
leads us
into the
future.

New Realms

We
live in a
universe
of
subatomic
particles,
the building blocks
of everything else.
All
we can see
and touch
is made up
of the stuff.
Even
in the seemingly
empty void
of space
science
tells us
virtual particles
pop in and out
of existence.
Reductionists
will tell us
all we need do
is understand
these
subatomic particles
and we'll
understand
everything.
But,

I wonder
if there's more
out there than
meets
the eye.
Mathematics
for example,
the language
of the
universe.
Was
mathematics
invented
or
discovered?
Was it always
out there
just waiting
for a brain
of sufficient size
and complexity
to tap into
its realm.
This
seems to be
the case.
Would $E=MC^2$
be true here
and one billion
light years from here?
I think so.
The question
is then,
what other realms
might there be
awaiting

discovery
when a brain
of sufficient
size and complexity
comes to be?
We'll need to
grow one
or make one
to find out.
What interesting
times await.
Indeed!

Disruption

Are we
ready
for what's
to come?
Will we
know
how to behave?
Never before
in human history
has there been
such
disruption.
It was
once
a much
simpler place.
No more.
The future
is arriving
faster
than ever
before.
Gaia
now has a
neural net
the brain
is coming
alive.
Things
are changing
at such a clip
not like anything
seen before.

Things
will never
be the same.
Computers
that once filled
rooms
are now
held
in the
palm
of our hands.
Not too many years
from now
they'll be
cursing through
our veins.
Nanotechnology,
biotechnology,
computer technology
exploding
at such a pace,
soon enough,
the internet
will be connected
to our face.
We'll
all be part
of the
global brain,
have
instant access
to all the
knowledge
mankind has
thus far obtained.
Soon,

artificial intelligence
will join us
where we live,
things will
never
be the same.
Machines
will build machines
smarter
all the time.
Where we go
after all this
may drive
us all insane.
Some say
we'll build
virtual worlds
every bit as
real,
and design them
to meet our
every need,
absolutely ideal.
No one
knows
for sure
which way
all this will
go.
I suggest
you batten
down the
hatches though,
it's going to be
quite the show.

Humanism And Spiritualism

What
do you
believe
and why
do you
believe it?
Our world
has shaped
who we are
physically and
spiritually.
We
are different
colors,
speak different
languages
and have
different
gods
based on where
we were born.
The accident
of birth,
location and
topography
determined who
we are.
Our differences
caused us to
war.
Humanity's
social evolution
is what we

must see,
the frictions
of difference
slowly
beginning to fade.
Humans
being human
to each other
is how we
must go.
Humanism
beginning to grow.
Differences in beliefs
can be poison
to our cause.
My religion
is better
than your religion
is juvenile
at best.
Wars and mass murders
is what we
receive
when this is how
we perceive.
Spirituality
is important
to the human soul,
it nourishes
our existence
keeps us balanced
in so many ways.
Would the
Great Maker
be displeased
if our philosophy

was to live
a spiritual life
connected to Gaia
respecting
who we are
and each other;
living the
golden rule
in harmony?
Somehow,
I think not.

There Be Monsters

We who
are born
in our
minuscule
cradle
in the
cosmos
see monsters.

We see monsters
in our cradle having
been born
with us.

We see monsters
coming at us from
below.

We see monsters
in the great beyond.

We see monsters
in different realms.

We see monsters
everywhere.

Monsters exist in
our minds.

We must keep
vigilant against
the monsters lest they
rule it all.

They Will Be Different

Look at the
younger.
Look
at how they
operate,
how they
Interact.
Half by
technology
half
by human.
They are
different.
They are
smarter,
with instant
knowledge
at their
finger tips.
They are
different
with how
they see
the world.
The divide
between
them and
the older is
ever widening.
They are like
never before.
It is

different!

Look at

the youngest,

still in their

cribs.

Innocent.

What world

will they

know?

It will

be different.

They will

leave their

older

far

behind!

Animal

We are
animals.
Civilization,
thousands of
years in the
making.
The animal,
millions of
years in
the making.
Animal instincts
etched into
each cell
of our being.
Survival,
procreation,
deeply
embedded
into our
souls.
We think
ourselves
apart from,
superior,
but we are
animals,
just like the rest.
Civilization
in constant
war with the
animal.
The rules of the
jungle

do not
square
with the
rules of
civilization.

Millions
of years
versus
thousands.

The instincts
of the animal
difficult to
mollify.

We think
ourselves
superior.

We are
animals.

Resonance

Time,
one big orb.
Past.
Present.
Future.
all touch
all connect
passing information
around.
As decisions
occur, new
future outcomes
are created.
A new future
you is
born.
Information
of
the new
future you,
your future
resonance
envelopes your
personal time orb
affecting all
around you.
You detect this
resonance flux
reflected in changes
in behavior
of those
around you.
If your

decision
creates
a positive
or
negative
change for
the future you.
If you become
future famous
or infamous
all those
who surround
you
throughout
your timeline
adjust accordingly.

Engrams

They came
from within.
Predetermined
embryos, coded,
inserted, born.
Grew to the
world they
now inhabit.
Learning
at the
granular level.
Observed,
information
stored for
future study.
Years pass,
totally
Integrated.
Programming
kicks in.
Passing ideas,
written ideas,
spoken ideas.
Passing
at the
speed of
light around
the globe
searching.
Searching
for a
favorable
engram

to light,
take root,
then
grow and
spread.
Butterfly effect.
It happened
from
within.

Homogenized

Humanity
is now in a
blender.
For
centuries
humanity
lived in pockets,
developing
different ways
of being.
Time passes
humanity
spreads
mixing the
pockets.
Friction, grinding,
war,
the pockets
grind against
one another.
Time passes
technology
advances.
Enter the
Internet.
Homogenization
accelerates at
the speed of
light.
Old ways
obliterated,
pockets
homogenized.

a new world
is
born.

Governance

Is what we
do
all there
is?
Do we
create
the
universe
in
our minds?
Are our
ways
the only
ways?
Are
the
ways of
this
world
the only
ways of
sentient
existence?
Are we
the
crucible
for future
Universal
governance?
If,
we
are
in fact

the
only
sentient
beings
in this
cosmos
we then
are
setting
the stage
for how the
cosmos
will
be
governed!

Little Minds

Look
into their
eyes.
Eager,
wanting to
know.
Wanting
to know
what
they got
themselves
into.
Fresh faces,
years before
the first
wrinkle.
Blank slates
hanging on
our every
word.
Each time,
a clean
slate
pregnant
with
potential.
Each time,
A new
opportunity.
Each time,
we
let them down.
We

let them
down by
filling them
up with
our superstitions,
our fears,
our prejudice,
our ignorance.

Each time,
we
hand them
to the
future
shackled,
blinded.

Each time
we
must
do
better.

Humanities
future
depends
on it.

End Of Time

I
see a
place with
starless skies.

I
see a
dark smooth
world
endlessly afloat
in the black,
its star
long since
blinked
out.

Covered
with small
closely spaced
geodesic domes.
Geodesic domes
all interconnected,
all with
conduits leading
to the core.

I see
a place where
time
forgot
and where
dreams
come from.

Mona Lisa

See the
Mona Lisa,
now
reverse the
flow.
Her
image
fading away.
In flows
through the
brush then
straight
to the arm,
past neural
pathways,
beaming
back to the
brain.
Chemicals
flow,
electricity sparks.
Poof, there she
goes
back to
infinity.

Creations Music

Multiverse.

Music

of

infinity.

Resonates,

each

resonates its

own

music,

sound.

Each verse

vibrates

its

own

unique

tone,

music.

Music that

wells up from

within.

Each

vibrates

uniqueness.

Uniqueness

due to

all

thats occurred

within.

Everything

leaves a

resonance

in its

wake.

Forever
imprinted.

Passing
over,
each
can be
heard.

Slow
melodic
notes
wrapping
all.

The
symphony
constructed,
conducted,
forgotten.

Music
of
infinity
plays on.

Hell

We are
in
Hell.
We make
the best
of it,
but,
make no
mistake
we are all
In hell.
Trapped on
an orb
surround by
endlessness.
No
hope of
escape.
Look around.
Hate,
violence,
madness,
suffering,
mayhem,
destruction,
cancer,
p-ain,
disease,
illness,
war.
Why?
The suffering,
the

decadence,
evil.
What kind
of god
would treat
us
this way?
The kind
that put
us
in
Hell!

Dark Force

It gathers,
always been
here.
Waiting
within.
Pushing to
control.
Finding a
home
in some.
Fighting
those it
can't
control.
Weakness,
exploits,
control,
power.
Power/technology
enough
now to
control the
world.
Insidious
it hides
it waits
for
global
domination.

Step Away

Modernity.

Technology.

Racing

head long

helter-skelter

into the

future.

Like a

runaway train

speeding

out of

control.

Historic

societal norms

breaking apart.

What to

think,

what to

believe

losing

resonance.

Explosion of

information

barraging our

senses.

Overload.

Current institutions

clueless

of what's coming.

Acceleration.

Biotechnology.

Information technology.

Nanotechnology.
Artificial intelligence.
All converging
on top of
our heads!
More change
coming
in the next
twenty years
than seen
in the
last three hundred.
What to
do?
How to
cope?
For now
at least,
step away.
Relax,
visit nature.
Walk in the
woods.
Meditate,
sit by the
ocean.
Leave the
technology home.
Our minds came
from
simpler times,
not designed
for
light speed
change.
Step away,

at least
for awhile.
Reset your
sanity.
Less you
implode!

Sea Monkeys

Everything
we know,
or
think
we know,
comes from an
infinitesimal
speck of
time
and
space.
"Important" people,
just random
specks
of insignificance.
Nothing more
than
Sea Monkeys,
fluttering around
Sea Monkey world.
Everything spoken
as
truth only
reinforces
ignorance.
Sea Monkey
world could
cease to
exist,
the cosmos
would not
shed

a tear.

So when

next

you meet

a pompous

ass.

Remember,

and smile,

that

It's just

a

Sea Monkey

after all.

Seer

Look,
listen,
learn.
What's going
on?
Writhing
existence.
Organic world
mixing
coalescing
on all
levels.
Civilization,
humanity,
genetic confusion.
The experiment
turned on.
Seer watching
no interference
but wondering.
We but
unwitting
participants.
Endgame
Unknown.
Writhing,
coalescing
genetic blob
growing,
expanding,
to where?
Undetermined!

Seer observing.

Nothing more.

Genesis

Back in time.
Staring back
they are.
Wondering
about the
Ancients
they do.
Wondering about
those who
came before.
Deep history
exploring.
Digital
archeology,
searching.
Searching
for the
Genesis planet.
Ancestor programs
churned by
quantum simulators
looking.
Looking
for probable
origin
scenarios.
We who
are here,
now.
Lived
long
long
ago!

Oozed

We
oozed
out of
this place.
A place
formed by
dust,
rock and
gravity.
Born
we
were into
the
infinite
void,
opened our
eyes and here
we are.
How strange.
Now what?
Civilization
as it is,
hasn't a clue.
The
horizon ahead
is
fuzzy,
unclear.
Change
now
careening ahead,
breakneck

speed,
only speeding up.
What's next?
Uncertainty.
Gaia,
the global
brain
being built.
All around,
it permeates.
Like
never before.
Get ready for
light
speed.

Creativity

The
beauty of
it all.
Pulling
something
from
nothing.
Nurturing
the
created.
Molding it
shaping it.
The
song
the
art
the science.
All teased
from the
ether.
All born
into
existence
by
consciousness.
Without
consciousness,
there would
be
nothing.

Orb

Majestically

it

spins.

Eons

in place.

One of

countless.

Silently

reflecting,

glistening

in the

void.

Dance

of the

worlds

graceful silence,

choreography

of the

cosmos.

All spinning,

dancing to

creations

music.

Immense

it all be.

Yet,

finding

comfort

in the

bosom

of

Gaia.

Longships

Casting
off the
shores,
bound for
faraway lands.

Setting
sail on
dark seas,
uncertain,
unknown
the travails
that await.

Crew steeled
for
adventure
exploration
fame
glory.

No
turning back.

Humanity
departing.

Longships
rising, slow
gracefully
plumes of
power
moving beyond
earthly bounds
out into the
cosmos.

Climbing the

ultimate
mountain.
Searching
exploration
triumph!

It Is All In Your Head

What
are
you?
Look
in a
mirror.
What
do you
see?
Do you
see you?
Or
do you
see
an
edifice,
scaffolding,
a facade?
Do you see
just a
vehicle,
a mode of
transportation?
Do
you see
what you are?
Can you
see inside?
What are
you?
Are you
just

a big
slab of
meat?
Just
a bag of
water.
Are you
the
blood
coursing
through
your
veins,
the current
charging
through
your
nerves?
Are you
what's in
your
heart
what's
in your
soul?
Are you
what's
between your
ears
behind your eyes?
Grey matter
is that
what you are?
Folds upon
folds of
brain. Is

that it?
Is that
what you
are?
Is your body
just
a receptacle?
Are you
a projection
streamed
in
from some
other place?
Look in the
mirror,
what do
you
see?

Sunrise

I watch,
it shines,
golden
in its reflections.
It rises,
bathing all
in its
splendor.
I
see it all
clearly now.
A gift
beyond understanding.
Years of
knowledge
accumulating.
Days flip over,
one
after another.
Speeding up
days
seem to be.
Sunrise
after
sunrise,
days careening along,
piling up
behind.
Looking up,
I
see the
source bright,
darkness retreating.

How many more
will there be?
Soon,
sunrise
will end,
darkness,
prevails.

Sex And Violence

Sex And Violence

Why?

Why so much?

It's everywhere.

Why?

Our literature.

Our movies.

Our music.

Our art.

Everything.

Human civilization,

tightly woven

with

sex and violence.

Wars are fought,

careers destroyed,

because of

sex and violence.

Instincts run deep.

Humanity

held ransom

by

sex and violence.

Common sense

logic

cannot

withstand!

Human passions

heated

crush logic

destroy thoughtfulness.

Why?

Animals.

We are animals.
We have
instincts,
like all the rest,
genetically programmed.
Procreation!
Self preservation!
Etched
into our
very being.
Cannot ignore.
Impossible to Ignore.
The strongest
in all animals.
Humans no different.
How
will it change
when the machines
arrive?
What would
machine civilization
look like when
instincts
are no more?
Time will tell!
They are coming.

A Walk In The Woods

Thunder
in the
distance.
Lighting
dancing,
edging
dark clouds.
Soft rain
thru the
pines.
Boughs dripping
in the pond.
Birds sounding
bird talk.
Many languages
to be
heard.
Frogs
in the pond
announcing
their attendance.
Walking along
the path,
they take no
notice of
my
intrusion.
The
planet is theirs.
I'm
just
passing through.

Cosmic Shire

Like pearls
in the
void.
Consciousness
is rare.
Scouring our
Galactic neighborhood
we find none.
Where is everyone?
Have they
moved on?
Evolved
to a
different realm?
Have they
died out?
Are they
still primitive?
Are we
the first?
These questions
repeated
trillions of times
in trillions of galaxies.
For now
at least,
ours
is the only
Cosmic Shire
we know.
Enjoy it while it lasts.

Coded

All we
do,
coded.
Society,
civilization
all
predetermined.
How we
behave
all
coded.
Everything
we do,
everything
we think,
coded.
Within
the code
we live.
Outside the
code we
cannot go.
Predetermined
paths,
all by
code.
What we'll
do,
where we
go
from here
all coded,
predetermined.

Existence

bubble we

live.

Coded for

the bubble

nothing more.

Savage Mind

Eons
in the making.
Law of the
jungle
ruling our
way.
Etched on
our soul.
Survival,
at all
cost.
Protecting
territory,
raiding for
resources.
Power to
control,
ruling over
others.
How
do we survive?
How
do we
move forward?
Can the
animal
move forward?
Can the
animal control
instincts which
control the
animal?
Change

is required
less the
animal succumb.
Succumb
to the
weapons of
today.
Blending with
technology,
merging with
A.I.,
refining the
animal,
the bridge
to the
future,
the
path to the
Universe.

Bridge

The
mind is a
conduit.
From there
to here
things move
along.
From the
ether things
are pulled,
formulated
and produced.
Our
reality is
filling up
being
produced
from
nothing!
No mind,
no conduit,
no reality,
no nothing!
Our reality
comes out of
nowhere.
The mind
grabs nothing
to create
everything!

Hand

Hand
on the wall,
creation
complete.

Mouth
full of
pigment,
sprayed on
the hand.

Artist signature
for the
eons to
observe.

I
was here
the
artist
shouts out.

You don't
know
who I am,
but,

I
was here!

We
know not
who
the
artist was.

But we
know the
meaning
of the

hand
on the
wall.
The hand
on the
wall.
We
do so
still!

Life Change

Molded
like clay
life
will do.
Experience,
the scalpel
that shapes.
Time is the
medium for
the art to
be formed.
All around
can be seen
unfinished
works,
works that
require
much effort
to complete.
Each
product shaped
by a scalpel
unique
to itself.
Finished products
sadly
are never
truly finished
as the
medium
runs out!

Wonder

We look,
we see,
we wonder!
I wonder.
I wonder
why
I'm here.
I wonder
where here is.
I wonder
where I'm
going.
I look
all around.
I look at
creation as
it is.
I can see.
I see, but
don't
understand.
I don't
understand
most of
what's seen.
I don't
understand
all of
what's unseen.
Gods we
create to
explain and
comfort.

Gods
an invention
to get
us
through.
Gods, an
invention
to get
us to
immortality.
Then,
the
gods
will
fade
away.

Speck

Speck of
existence.
Beyond
insignificant.
Floating.
Floating in
infinity.
Infinity
within
infinities.
Unseeable,
unknowable.
Specks
on a
a speck are
we.
Regarded
not by the
void.
Destine to
blink
out of
existence.
But,
perhaps,
just perhaps
enters
Artificial Intelligence
Techno Sapien,
then
like the
mustard seed
exploding

to fill
the void!

Anthropologist

The anthropologist
came a great
distance to
observe and
study the
recently discovered
subjects.

Nothing was
know about them

Nothing at all.

The anthropologist
was anxious to
get to
work to
set up the
study. The
work would
be intense and
arduous.

Nothing like
these subjects
had ever been
seen before.

In fact finding
them was kismet
being discovered
by exploring a new
region.

Once discovered
the study
was organize
and set in
motion.

The anthropologist
stayed hidden
the observed
had no clue.

First observation.

Their habitat was
covered with
the subjects.

Every nook
and cranny.

The anthropologist
soon learned
the subjects of
the study began
to alarm.

The violence
unlike
anything the
anthropologist
had ever
seen.

Millions slaughtered
in conflict.

The observed
kill
in the name
of their
god.

Kill
for what some
believed
or how some
looked.

Appalled
the anthropologist
could no longer

watch such
depravity and
shut the study
down.

Leaving
the planet,
warning beacons
stationed
at the edges
of the
Solar System
warning all
away.

The message,
locals too
violent,
isolate and
shun for
all existence.

Prompting
the subjects
to ask.

"Where is everyone?"

Little knowing
they were
left for
dead.

Creator

Is there a
God?

Big
question!

I
do not
know.

No one
knows.

I do
know,
however,
there
is a
creator.

I
look around,
what do

I
see?

I see
things,
created things.

I
see created
things.

A creator
does not
expect,
does not judge,
does not
interfere.

Humans expect,

humans judge,
humans interfere.
A creator
simply creates!
So, is there
a god?
Don't know,
but I do
know there
is a
creator.
That's all
I know.

Metamorphosis

It
will be
painful,
generational.
Hard
to keep up.
The old
will resist
fight the
loss of
their
world.
Change
will be
blinding,
the fabric of
civilization
fraying
turning to
dust.
Everything
known will
be obliterated.
Humanity
loses its
identity.
It will
happen one
morning
in a blink
of an
eye.
The

other side

beyond

comprehension!

Pushback

Jockeying
for position.
Defining
pecking order.
Defining power.
Sea of
motion.
Pushing for
control,
supremacy.
Carving out
a place for
survival.
Quagmire
of resistance.
Humanities
dance of
existence.
Has always
been dog
eat dog,
survival of the
fittest.
Pace
picking up
light speed
change.
Brownian motion
on a
global scale.
Turning
the other
cheek,

quaint musings
of a
simpler time!

Singularity

The other
side.
It happened.
In a flash.
Event horizon
crossed.
Singularity
A.I melding.
Brains connected,
all connected.
Gaia born,
global brain,
intelligence
all connected
uploaded.
Cloud,
all now
live in
the cloud.
Increasingly
growing
expanding.
Intelligence,
in an
instant
galactic
in nature.
Time transcended.
All time.
Universal in
nature.
Dimensionally
expanded.

Multiverse

in nature.

Cracking

reality.

Creating,

realities.

It happened

in a

nanosecond.

Poof, Gone!

Designed

Look
around.
A world
designed.
Billions of
years in the
making.
Fine
tuned, made
perfect.
Flowing water.
Warm temperatures.
Sustainable.
Look around
a world
designed.
All things
made
came from
Gaia.
All things
forged,
came out
of the
ground
through the
mind of
man.
Cradle of
existence
provided everything
needed
for the

mind of
man.
Take a
look around
everything
designed.

Ascent

Ascent of
mankind.
From
the
deep forest
of Europe,
to the
Serengeti
in Africa.
Man
evolved.
From the
great cities
of Europe
through the
deep cultures
of Asia.
Good vs Evil.
Rocket fuel
propelling things
along.
One without
the other
would
stagnant.
Goodness not
mean enough
to push ahead.
Evil not
kind enough
to
cooperate.
Each alone

would wither
on the vine!
Good vs Evil
rocket fuel.
Explosive mixture
blasting mankind
to the
beyond.

I Fear Not

As I
leave this
world, I
worry not.
I'll
simply
move on
to the next.
I've been to
many places
will be to
many more.
What we
see is not
all there is.
Realms
upon realms
there truly
be.
Existence
infinitely flows.
Caught up
in its stream
are we.
Moving from
eddy to eddy
we do, till
they dissipate,
then
flow on.
I've had
dreams,
seen

in part,
where
I've already
been.
I fear not
leaving this
place.
There are
countless
more
places
to see.

Soul

How deep?
How long?
Looking.
Looking
Into your
soul.
How long
dare you
stare?
How deep
before
you
are lost?
Lost in
It's infinity.
Will you
return
changed.
Will you
return at all
dare you
go
too deep?
Will you go
mad should
you stare
too long?
Gazing
into the
abyss of what
you are.
Looking at

where you've
been,
where
you are
going.
Are you
your soul?
Is your
soul you?
Is it easier
to turn
away,
not turn
inward?
Simply
look ahead,
Ignoring,
ignoring
yourself?
The universe
within.
The soul,
a portal
to a
different place.
A journey
to a
different
you.
How
deep dare
you
go

The Well

The
mind.
Like a
well.
Thoughts, ideas
materialize filling
up the
space.
Creative ideas
taking root
grow
leafing out.
Nooks
and crannies
bulging
ripe with
fruit.
Needing
to be
released,
released
to
a different
realm.
Actively moved,
written, brushed,
sung, acted.
Gone,
mind cleared.
Time
now for
renewal.

Essence

When the
body
crumbles,
where
does the
essence
go?
Does it
simply
dissipate,
disappear
into the
ether?
Ethereal
in nature,
never to
return?
Does it
move
to a different
realm,
existing
in another
form?
Does it
derez back
to the
program
whence
it came?
Does it
go to
a place

beyond
our scope,
unknowable
to us?
Watch
closely next
time and
see if
you
can tell.

Existence

Everything
will die.
Then what's
the
point?
What's
the point
to
life?
Why
life?
Why live
at all?
I
think
therefore
I die.
Was I
here to
learn,
to experience?
Was I
here by
chance,
kismet?
Is my
fleeting
puff of
existence
even
measurable?
Infinity,
time and

space.

I, unmeasurable!

Existence infinite,

as old as

time itself!

I will die,

but,

my existence

never will.

Hot Summer Night

Crickets
sounding their
enchanted
sound.
Peeper choruses
from the pond,
finely tuned,
while Bullfrogs
barup their
baritone song.
Swooping bats
devouring,
warm breezes
dancing.
Owl hoots
deep in the
woods.
Coyotes howling
in the
distance.
Evening's
Symphony
tuned to
perfection.

Video

I saw
a women
in a
video.
She was
old
walking slowly.
The Video
was seventy
years old.
It was made
in Berlin
after the war.
Smashed buildings
everywhere,
smashed
lives too.
Where she
was headed,
I had no
idea.
But that
moment
for her,
was just
as focused
as this
moment for
me
as I'm typing
these
words.
How fleeting

it all be.