Introspections

To Space! We cry
Forget you/r poor
And you/r greedy
Forget you/r wealthy
And you/r needy

The Earth will crash
Oh, it will burn
But our own spheres
Won’t stop their turn
Raise your chin,
And we’ll go far
We will spiral...
To the stars!

My dear,
Choked gasps
And choked sobs
Forgotten! As we spiral
Into our own heavens

Tranquility, just
Yours and mine
The stars do shine
The planets glow
And this sea, this sea
Will muffle out the screams
Scorching, Flaring,
Sea/e Below...

If this Earth
Has lost its wonder,
It(’)s glory and it(’)s good

We reach up
For new candles
To burn

For the light
In our sights
Introspections

Is flickering, my dear,
So let's reach out
And fly
To where(?)
The glow will never fade

Do not ask why
The youth holds
Their chins high
They are simply
Craning necks
Turning heads
Away from this
World, which offers
Nothing but ash

But still
We are anchored
Spun back by gravity
And so

We must
Write
Burrow into this page
As the (tearful) eye of history
Skips and whistles on past
In its own merry way
And so

Strike
I dare say

Taking to the streets, are we(?)
Causing a disturbance?
Another one soon approaches

So Strike
Fast,
At our heels
Introspections

The water circles around us
About us
Bubbling with the

Strike, I
Dare say,
What better than
Science and reason to
Run this American Experiment

Strike, I dare
Say, for
Tell me, who will
Oppose this new age of Enlightenment?
Who will silence Galileo?
Who, now, chooses to
Create hell
On this very Earth?

Strike, I dare say!
And I continue to write.
Radiation

This tongue seems to be tumbling
Lashing around in its cage of tooth and jaw
Slithering through air that's laden with vibration
Guiding throaty whispers into meanings
That get lost into deeper and wider oblivion

And I can feel the blood
Filtered through my eyes

Trickling down outer veins
Not enough for my fiery, ragged breath
And that gong blaring right in my chest

I feel the radiation within me
Shaking, stirring,
For outside
There is a war that we
Never seem to win

And still,
Hastily,
I type.
The Time Is Right

Up, right
At the pinnacle of the new
As we plunge down into the rhythm
And rhyme
Of a thousand shades of blue

Awaken he has
2020, god
You are a sight to see
Fully flesh
I hope
You might
Force them to submission

My god
Did you hear
They tried to silence Galileo

In the most disastrous of times
I ask you to turn the tide
Bring the boiling waves
And strike till they
Diminish into the
Thousand shades of blue

Let them dream and drown in
The thousand shades of blue
Let them see
Their own primordial soup