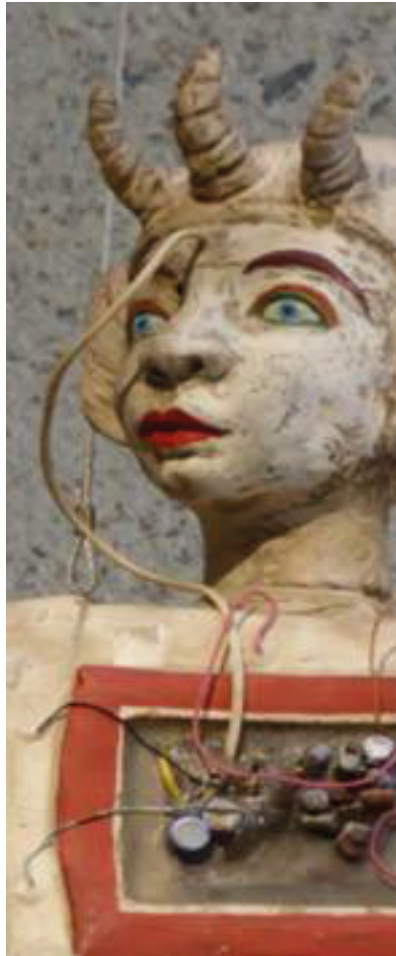


Brutalism on our **S**hores



Sunday Nail © 2018

Brutalism on the rise



toward another shore, another enterprise.

Whatever next ...

another storm cloud
in the desert somewhere –
we do not care.

Whatever next ...

another storming-in, invasion-like,
but actually taking over
and wanting for them
a more like-us
Westernised democratic system
of so-called rightfulness.

Oh I am aware
here I am again talking about
our Westernised hemisphere.
But then of course others do concur
but mostly from a well read exercise
to get to know the truth
from another alternate enterprise.

Oh I am aware
that mostly I am to refer
to that of we democracy crew
wanting always the best for another country
and overthrow is what we eventually
undermine and underpin and do.

But here we are again ...

talking and talking
about democratic ways to live.
And yet we are again and again
beating down on another, regardless
of what they themselves are wanting.

Especially from the Westernised allied forces
black belt, covered in all sorts of vests,
planning here and there
but mostly wanting diamonds, oil or gold.

Or is it to wreck our economy
that gives those people in our country
the right to be and do, -
but not according to you?



All in the name of Westernised greed's need.



Whisper not, the pain too great to face.

The value of our chat today, that is to say
from those of another form, consciously
who are to come and whisper in thought
each and every day ...

How very urgent it is to be informed
of what, in the Westernised uniform
we are doing out of hand,
out of every Human Rights law does state,
but do and do again
without any form - just hate.

The value of this chat
of which we had this morning
when in my form to meditate
was all about
the Westernised dogs of war
and what is being done
and which they continue to naturally deplore.

But then it is all about the physical world
and they have problems in reaching the majority
for they keep wanting shopping malls
and finding on the websites
what next to be amused.

But then
it is of the twenty-first century,
I am to explain.
And then in a form quite severe
they say and say once again ...

Do you not yourself fully equate
with what is happening to date?

What are you, but a source
and then in some other form
choose not to hear our urgency,
our voice as thought?



Why must they die while we shop?



How on earth are you to survive?

The message though this morning
was far more crucial to them
that we are not listening to our thoughts
that come in many and several shapes
and stories to be found in their own head.

Dreams for instance, awakening them.
Dreams dreadful, as to warn them.
Dreams as well visions
but not without some form
of information to them too.

But what are we
but dead when awake,
instead being awake
while alive to take note.

How many times they have come in the past
to verse or question my behaviour and to ask,
How on earth are you to survive
when the weather, nasty begins
to over emphasise the deliberate attention
it does and has for eons required.

But no, of course you prefer to moan
about what is happening
in making you have to wait
for the next mobile information storage race.

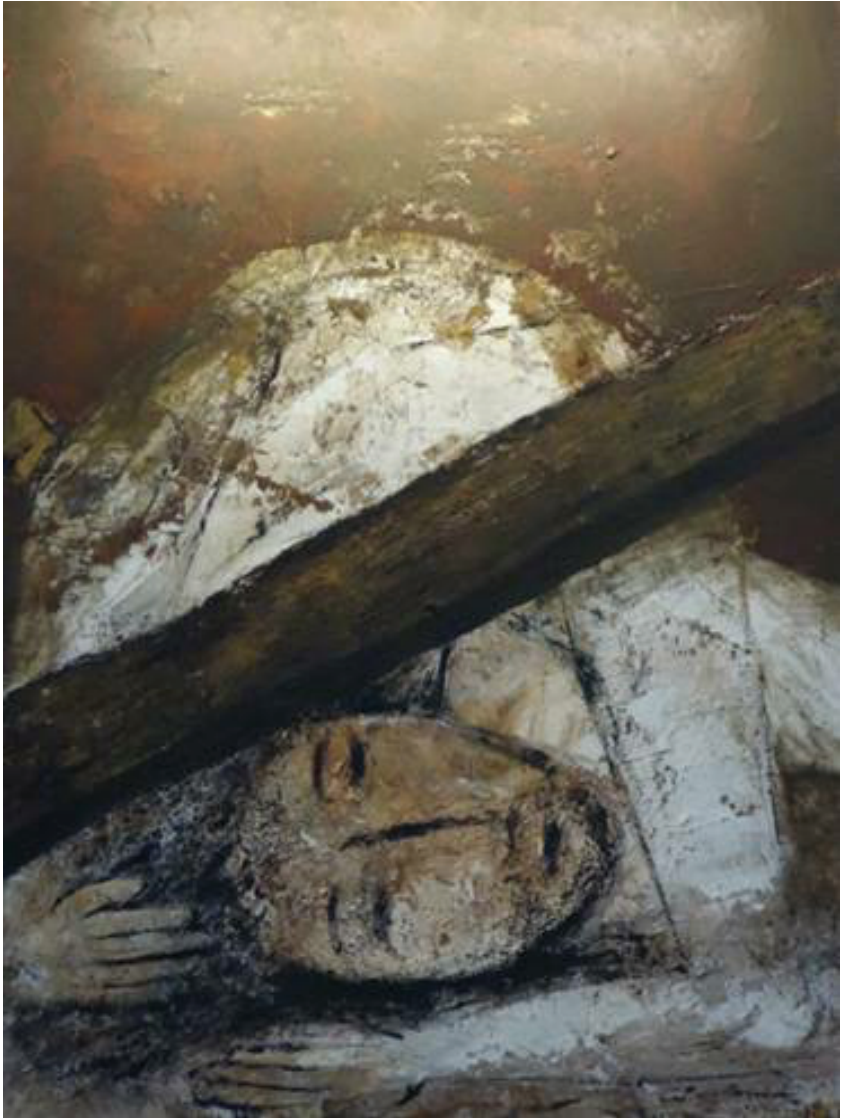
The level of intelligence is rising
on the educational sense,
but of course quite common knowledge
no knowledge of any purposeful extent.

Come to me with a loving heart.
Come to me with an awakened mind and head clear.
Come and seek the knowledge freely given to all.
Come and bring your thoughts clear to hear my call.

What is on offer now to all
is to be awakened
to what is happening on the global scene,
but more favourable to behaviour
and in how that is being **conquered/dealt** onto everyone.

People are lying down without a fight.
People are dying in those parks at night,
cold and miserable, lonely and without hope.
People of value and left to dope.

People without any sense of moral code
living a life beyond their expectations
and wealth not of their own.
People without any sense or pride
to justify their behaviour and enterprise.



Awaken to reality, people in need everywhere.

Hearless, your behaviour in the West ...



no moral code - killing the innocent.

Common knowledge how we behave.

Common knowledge how we expect more
than what is fair and equitable
for our own age, era or state, or code.
But then here we are, Westernised hemisphere

And of course all those bought and sold
countries nation-wide
who without that bribery would fall under
the conquistador of another form, the C.I.A.
But they are not alone.
They are not without some form too of moral code,
but where-ever it is, it is not in those countries
being de-stabled by them, those men, women too,
whatever, not quite human without a brain of care or two.

Give a thought you enterprise of another you try to de-stabilise.

Give a thought to who you were
all new when born
and the hope to become wise
and do some form of good ...

Not write the death penalty
for those to whom you call terrorist
trying their best to help the innocent.

That is the fact of life on this globe
that most of the world is under duress
fighting for some other cause
and not of the best -
but brutal to say the least.

**The brutalising of another shore
is what we do in the West.**

And I am one who does deplore,
but does little but write out poetically
from my own view and that of the innocent
I am aware and care.

So I am forced, in my own little cell
to write and write toward a new form
to come to those ...
those few too who care
and want and call out
for some form of information
toward being more aware.



Awareness - to what in our name is done.



Sorry, so sorry to waste your time
trying to convince.
Oh no, not this one writing.
Oh no, that is not from me,
but that which is now known as
The Universal Cosmic Consciousness plea.



So sorry that I bothered you
because I am aware
the Virgin birth is bringing
the good news to shop irreverently
to buy and spend the dollar two.

Or if not,
then debt is what after that birth
I am, as you will, have to face
and hope that word, 'extension',
is what that banking system
will allow us all to embrace.

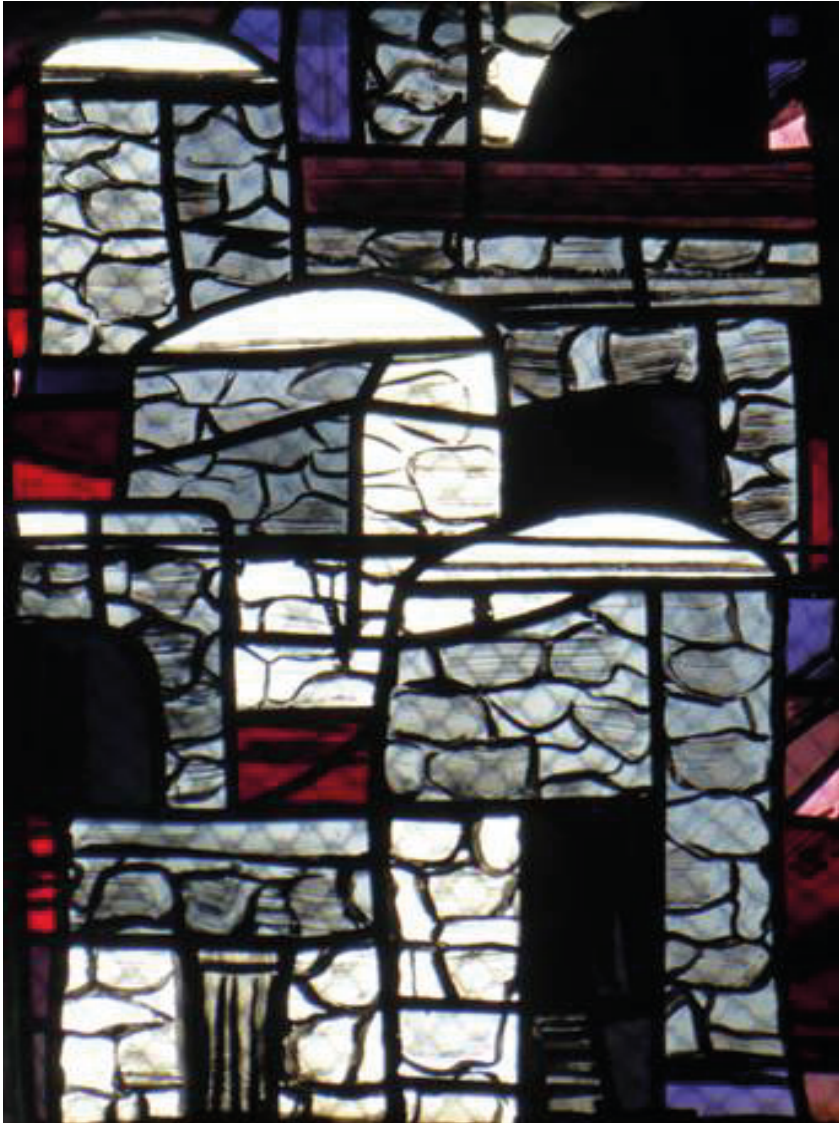
Christmas calling, Christmas cheer,
well that is the old song
somewhere someone sang.
But who is hoping for that
because in reality
it was daily definitely not there?



Christmas time is a very good start,
well the new year event brings that again
and over again, to hopefully begin a new year
with some form of desperate attempt
only to be quite soon over-ridden -
and begin once again.

It is not about shopping
in the Westernised world
as much as continuing with the excuse -
'Christmas is here'.

But in reality it is more of the same,
just of an answer to a prayer
that allows for more and more.
So much more in fact in house
it is already to the point of wanting now
to get rid of some of that junk.



What of the 'more' is left for the poor?



Behaviour unbecoming - observation a must.

Brutalism on our **S**hores

Well, that is what
a Christmas feast is all about.

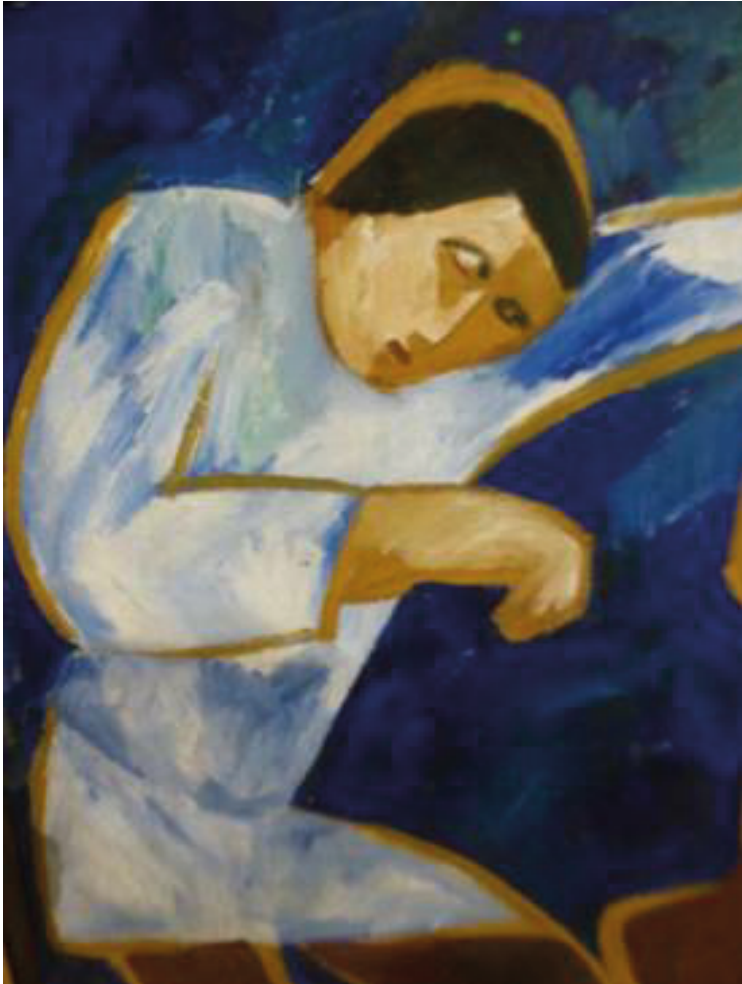
Brutalising the bank account.
Brutalising the fortune
of having food on the plate.
Brutalising the way we are normally bent.
Brutalising the way we can be
but choose elsewhere to vent.

Brutalizing
is not some form one does invent
it is always clear
on observing one's own behaviour
in the daily shopping trolley or work place chat.

People are brutalizing everywhere
because it is alright to justify having a go at another
because they appear
unable to meet one's standards in a group.

Or perhaps think differently about the behaviour
within their own community or workplace space.
But never the less it is a way to begin brutalizing them.

Brutalism is a way to know
how you are behaving
when in a crowd and knock them,
those who appear in your way
because you want your own way.





Brutalism is on our **S**hores

we just do not realise,
but consider it okay
to do to another off shore.

The weather is beating down right now,
heavier than thought of for this time of year.

But then the experts begin again
to tell us quite deliberately, vehement in some.
That unless we change our ways of behaving
toward this planet of one -
and only one, for our survival
then down the gurgler we will be.

Or is it in the dust of all to go
with the outcome burst of nuclear.

The Gods are good,
the Gods are bad,
but let us begin
not by blaming them,
whoever they are for you to be.

Let us look at our self
and behaviour adjust
for that is to begin, at least
to stop that putrid behaviour onto us.



How bad can it get ... yet?



Agree to disagree – compromise.

Commitment sure is a good place too
about having to work out how you behave
with those you love - supposedly.
Anger and difficulties about how to behave
when at home or work or play.

Difficulties to know

what is of a moral and civil stand.

Difficulties to understand differences
and peoples points of view.

Difficulties about how you are
when with another
but they consider the life to be
one of considerable value and you disagree.

Well then, in that state of stalemate,
perhaps it is more about how you can operate
and still get to a more deliberate view
of agreeing each to compromise
and then both can be far more productive.

Don't you think so?

Value-added is a good place to start
considering the value of all on this planet right now.



For in the end ... and end it will
with climatic changes of enormity.

Or if the difficulties
are too, far too extreme
then in comes nuclear
and the devil it does appear to me to be ...
when previously seen.



Who will survive with this intensity?

Arrows and spears are very good ideas,
but when the bombs of previous historical stand
come out and now want to go further
and further toward genocide
then there is a problem with how we behave now.



What type do you prefer –

Climatic evidence and total annihilation of life on earth?
Or nuclear fall out, after being hit by a nuke
and then of course that fall out dust
consuming every ounce of lung and us to dust?



So be brutal is if you prefer



But do not do it to the innocent.

Be wise and consider all the future prospects
that they are hopeful to experience yet.
But do not allow yourself to become - vital-less.

Brutalism on our **S**hores

and shores and shores of terrifying circumstance.



Look around and notice
how the Westernised world behaves
to those who do not comply to who or what
military and political band expects ...



then you can view with a heart full of misery ...
or do something small within your home
and work spaces ... literally.

The world is your oyster
or so the saying way back when,
but what does it actually define
when coming to a twenty-first film crew?

It justly gives them the ideas that you,
the Westernised propagandised mentality,
wants more than of a fair is fair equal type of world,
but more about taking all without a considerable care
of who in that taking has us to bear.

We are it. You are it. I am it.
But whatever is that 'it'
if we are unprepared
to take some form of value for our life.
And consider all other people
justly to have that right
without having us take the basics
of theirs and other peoples' lives.

So Christmas is an all the year event
in our Westernised wealthy set.
But without any form of consideration
we can and do have much to spend.

But mostly,
are we ever once
or more content?

Are we happy little chappies
for the valuable entry on our card,
the master form or that of visa direct?
Are we ever happy
when our team loses week upon week?

Do we consider golfing day and night
with lights a terrific time,
but when home find that the children there
don't feel safe without you; away all of the time?



No parent home – fearful on our own.



messages of care - to become aware.

These are not meant to scare.

These are not meant to hurt, but heal.

These are messages of the very finest of threads
coming in from a state of fear for us, the living
but presumable from our dead ...

friends and neighbours, the ancestral crew,
but most out of that of a consciousness pool too.

Considerable effort is being spent
to reach all of us
to waken us up from the dead.

The dead-like state of shop until drop,
drugged up and no place left but death ...
and death it is far faster than first felt
in the beginning when young and innocent.

Take the time

is what I am to hear all the day and night
when confronted by those consciousness crew
in my thoughts and dreams.



Take the time

to become far less brutal
because that is what the Westernised are.

Brutalising every space of earth without which
life is not to be sustained for long in the future.
Brutalising the very earth
that requires effort from us to be preserved.



Brutal as brutal as if to become a normality

that when with others
hurting is for them the outcome
bursting forth from your anger and mirth.

So Christmas is a time to rework,
not shop and drop and drug and cause hurt.

No, Christmas is a time for review,
a time to consider the behaviour
and them that are to receive it
not from you again to do.

Christmas ...

*is not some form of religiosity,
but a form of new approach
to value more those you love,
especially of you too.*



Loving, caring and supporting all year through.



Westernised –

who are you ...in what you do everywhere?

Brutalism on our **S**hores

is more about the way we kill at will
those we do not like, for whatever reason
mostly they are not like us in mostly cultural displays.

But then
at our Westernised entertainment venues
who would think they, these we hate
are in any way so misbehaved and too discontent.

Drunken brawls as normal state,
driving after, without a care and crash a car
and kill and maim, whatever there is to occur
they can, for want of pleasure –
use the car and do not care.

Considerable effort in this time to share.
Considerable energy to stay focussed
to listen in to those voices in my head, my ear.

But what is being said frightens me,
because I am to love my blessed family.

And it is for them

I am to persevere
doing the writing of these pieces
without complaint ...

because it is of the very least
when those I am to love
are on my mind the uppermost
with what is to eventually become - 'no place'.



How can I not care for their future ... now?



Address the anger before you speak.

Love ...

is what provides this time
to be with you.

Because I am to feel,
sense and know first hand
what it means to be mean too.

But without this behaviour
I had known within me
I would not be able to justly testify
the horrible incarceration I felt
toward those I had damaged
in that state of anger being dealt.

I it is more about love
than for any other thing,
this type of service
given to me to think.

Think about who I am,
who I am to be daily.
Who I have to consider
when this world is not just for me,
the Westernised best is best ...

but for every other soul,
who does have a right to exist
whether one believes they do or not.

The facts are clear,
that when we arrive newly formed
no one is totally aware
why we have differences -
colours of eyes and hair,
but live with it as a natural form.

So too, other people
where ever and in however state
they too are being born.



Every soul born has a right to exist.



Thanks be to a God
of your own liking.

But for me,
consciousness is of a Cosmic form
where *thought* is being given
when we *first* arrive as born.

So please, when you shop and spend
think that not all is for you,
but some for another somewhere
without any form of hope.
For that is what we could become
when the rain falls no more
and the crops don't come.

Love your neighbour sounds okay,
but in reality it refers to your behaviour
more so each and every single day.
But when it comes to wanting more
think a little ...

What is it really and actually for?

Because in the end, if it is to buy
hope and love, caring and comfort
and of course love as endlessly supplied
to make for you a happier person ...
and then no more satisfied - then think again.

For love and charity begins at home
and home is where you are and those you love too.
Especially the innocent who are to need you
more and more –

especially as the weather changes
and the climatic causes
keep you away from what before
then there is more of a thoughtful approach
required than ever before too.

Love and charity begins at home



where the innocent need you more and more.



Safety, comfort,
care and respect
these are some
of the valuable gifts
shared with love.

Safety and support
comes from knowing first hand
what it means
to love and care religiously ...
without having to ask,
whether they deserve it or not,
but just for caring
not to hate one little bit.

Bibliography:

Pamphlet Series:

Awaken to Truth

- Burdensome People - Burdensome Past
- Courage to go on
- Death in the Detail
- The Bastardisation of Truth
- Satellite tonight
- Homeless-ness of Heart - Compassion at the core
- Abandoned
- You are it. I am it. What of it?
- Costly exercise – Death
- The Cost of Living on the Rise

