

Cost of living on the rise



Sunday Nail © 2018

The cost of living is on a rise.
No place safe. No enterprise.
Man has walked spacially
but not seen earth abandoned literally.

What is possible now today
with what is evidenced everywhere,
every land, movements of people, refugees
also of course people starving and too diseased?



No land, no home, no family –
what is to become of me?

Life is a rotten ship of sorts
needs time to repair
or a downing or drowning
is part of that terrible risk.

I know how simple to desert ship.
I know that denial my normal daily style.
I have tormented and cruelty behaviour displayed.
I am now very aware of and of shame.

Guilty of horrendous attitude
towards peoples of colour, cultures and styles.
But too I am a witness to the world
and now choose ownership
of my own past behavioural displays
and of the many thoughtless ways.

So what am I,
in my more aware state,
to do and or say?

What is of a more peaceful and considerate tone?
What I am is aware
that peoples all over are people -
flesh and feelings, hurt and pain,
livers of life and peace preferred
about all the hate
no longer wanting it to remain.

I am on a mission maybe ...
maybe 'mission' poor choice of word
as not a religious bent.

But more of human,
humble, tolerant respect
that I am no longer the elite
being white and privileged.

I am no more than for the poor,
the homeless, no home - on the street.
I am no more of anyone or cultural kind.
I am me, a human being.
I want for peace globally, worldly,
international and national, social, communities -
Peace as in all equal to become civil
and have basic human decency.

*B*ut what is preventing all of my ideals?



What is happening ...

is of a virulent type disease.



People arguing over a little thing
not a worry, but tragically
blown out of a sense of decency,
dignity, appropriate-ness,
consideration at the very least.

What is happening is a horrible stand
no such attitude as an equal man
let alone the value of mothering,
nurturing and family safe and sound.

No way of keeping the innocent,
the children from all that violence
as entertainment.

No way to provide
a reasonably peaceful family environment.

No way to have a place
free of any corrupt
and deceitful information coming in ...
corruption, drug dependency,
follower mentality.

Whatever are we each to provide our young
in order for a future generation history to survive?



Oh, I crave a new way in life
sadness causes a rise
in my blood pressure test.

The fact that no news is real
and also factual and truthful.

The facts are evidenced
in our ways of behaving,
living, divorcing, caring-lack
and certainly arrogant.

The value of all the messages to date
are also informing one to step out
and up to that most valuable news ...



What is it | am wanting for my beloved few?



The value of all this information at hand
is that no one anywhere
appears to consider it vital and make a stand.



The value of all this information
coming to bear
is not about having it all to shred
and never, ever to care.

But more about who you are to be
in the coming wave of tidal
and politically motivated ideas, events and crimes.

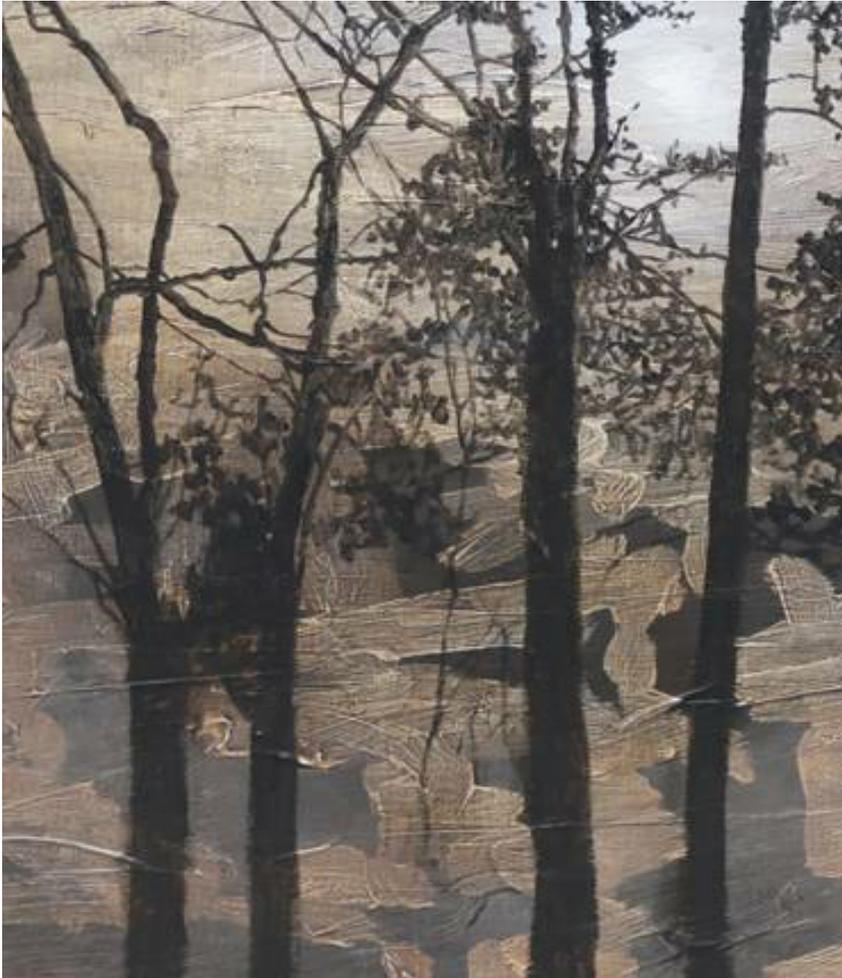
Because in the future, the over riding sense
is that we will all becoming part of –



an illiterate, ignorant, believer in naught
and follow whatever, without even a thought.

Cost of living on the rise

No way out, just turn about and look back
and consider what for ... because then -
you will have, eventually, a sort of idea.



God bless those of the afterlife
who visit us mainly at night
to tell of the worries they face
when considering our future, our fate.

God bless those of a more angelic front
who have the news right out of the gospels,
so as to speak,

Armageddon on the rise.

But to a non believer
what does that equate ...
surely not some form of hell.

Because let us face it
that is what already is happening here
and all over the lands
and beaches and sands,
waterways and falls great ...
now in the last phase of dying, post haste.

Cost of living on the rise

no way of knowing how many are left
or who is there to survive.

The cost of living is on the rise
no way of knowing how I,
this person, am to survive.

What is the expected graph to predict?
Or is it past midnight or daylight
or the doomsday boom?
What is it they say, 'doom and gloom'?



The future is rising in consciousness.
The future is a way to show
what we now have done to the planet
and not able to arrest.

The future generations
to become growth subjects
have now no one of benefit
to guide and share
those stories valuable, with them.





The dark side of neglect.



The messages are obvious but we remain asleep.

I am a saviour type mentally
when it comes to the messages
given daily to me.

I have a benefit, sure I am aware,
but not of a pretty sunny shore
with the delights of people
having fun everywhere.

No, the picture is horrible,
horror complete.
The picture is vile as vile
and totally incomplete.

The picture has no gardens
to show off those blooms,
colours enormous, delightful,
surprising and wonderful -
now gone, no more to be seen.

The value of these messages are clear -

Wake up world you are in total despair.
Wake up and see the facts on the ground,
the bedroom, the kitchen,
the room you are to share.

What is it ...

about the behaviour there?

What is it about the debate
or argument?

What is it about the children
you are each to take?

What is it about the way you behave
that is likely for them to follow
and what next - another divorcing wave?



Wake up to the reality – care not despair.



So you thought significant
and got lost in the world.

You thought behaviour
and thought some more
about who you were
and now want to adjust or change.

But unfortunately no place now safe
to stave off the violence, street wise,
on the air waves and digitised,
on the computer, the screen it is so mean
all of the violence obscene.

Oh you thought about
turning it off, that machine,
but the arguments from those little ones.

Well, quiet is what I want
and if I turn it off the noise and screams,
screeching in will tear out my ear drums
and what of them then?

You thought a success
is what was called for
and climbed up
that proverbial ladder
some height somewhere.

*B*ut now ...

as the eroding of workplace work
and computer technology,
artificial and all of that intelligence -
human is dying, that is an awful fact.



What ... ladder weak - no job end of the week.

So you thought about helping
those poor, homeless creatures
or those on the run, refugee type folk,
but not available anywhere -
off-shored somewhere.



No voice, no understanding, no human rights.

You thought of working
for overseas aid, corporate affairs.



But lost in the paperwork,
you saw how much they take
for the general upkeep.

You saw how beneficial
the little guy and gal in the street,
but did not want something so silent
because you felt the need to hero speak.

God bless the Allied West
trying its best to conquer
whatever is against its ruling ideas,
like stopping violent behaviours
and continuing wars.

You thought out a strategy
about how to stave off
more wars and catastrophe.

But then in the digital world,
that of the ingenious and robotic sense,
your wireless transporter was stolen,
or at least hacked and gone, who knows.

Perhaps to that guy or gal on the street,
but in reality, back to what is likely,
the C.I.A. or corporate elites.



Try as you might, dissident,
we rule - although bent.

No place free to rise,
become a human being
with a clear heart and mind.

No place to vent your woes.
No place to consider others
that is a definite no go.
No place to voice your ideals,
your ideas, your views,
your understanding or worth.

No place at all to consider other people
incarcerated, locked away
without a voice to complain.
No place to voice what is the obvious
in your day to day.

No way, no rights, no person or worth.
No one anywhere who cares
let alone values the air we breathe,
the lungs and purpose of earth -
and not want a constancy
of those benefits of life.

No one anywhere wants to hear
about the news, news everywhere.
Because in truth and truth it be
there is a part inside
that needs one to think far more,
far, far more seriously ...

Seriously about, who they are,
how they behave and treat people
regardless of who they be.

Seriously about
the way the earth is in decline,
wars raging day and too of the night.

People ...

seriously are we awake
and actually know
what is truly happening
or is it just for me?

Cost of living on the rise

Total disaster everywhere
and no one anywhere left
who is to become wise.
As the way we are plagued
with violence these days
no one has any idea
or notion of peaceful lives.



Wake up to the world at large
for you are in the minuscule
and it is for you
we have to prepare to own
that we, the populace
have caused these wars and drones.





What have we done - but succumb?

You are it. | am it.

We together

have to share the blame
and own all of it.

We are not alone
I am sure,
but first consider how best
you are to behave at home.

Consider the immediate.
Consider the small.
Consider the little ones
and what you do to them every day
you allow the violence to proceed.

Every day you consider
who you are on the street
and the people you meet.
Are they of every colour and tribe,
are they of benefit or idle
or just about to suicide?

The containment
of what is occurring daily
is of a most benefit to consider
because eventually it will become
part of our own society.

The parks we keep sacred as such,
the beaches and waterways, dams and such.
The violence occurring everywhere
will soon become part of our daily affair.



So when in the middle
of a quiet *restful spot*
make the most of it ...
it may not be there
the next time
you go there to sit.



What is it

I am able to relay ...

Give up denial
and look at the evidence
in your face right away.

Own your behaviour
just as it is being displayed -
onerous and thankless
and without decency.

Own it,
that of your lifestyle events
if they are not civil
and with the life
you respect for yourself.



Ownership, Responsibility

these are words that have been left
by the side of the road
and usefully swept away without care ...
because we are too, not aware.





What were those words again?

We can work toward humanity – peacefully.



I am, you are,
we together can become
a civil liberties stand –
each and every one.

We can develop
and consider and care.

We can value
and consider the value of air.

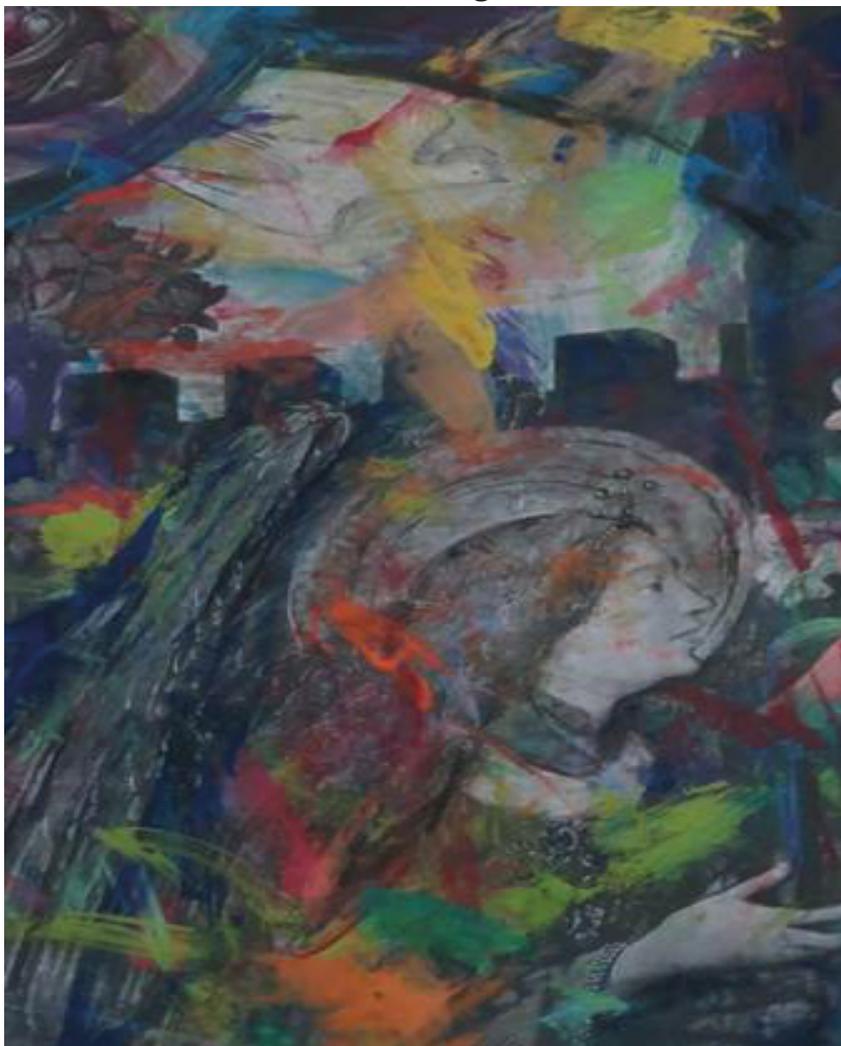
We can work toward humanity
by being active
in what we are to have to say – peacefully.

Agreeing no, but considerate.
Agreeing no, but communicative.

Agreeing and disagreeing with care
leads to ideas beneficial in the end
that will alert
and live in the hearts of everyone then.

LOVE ...

is what is heard among all of these words.



Love of neighbour.

Love of self.

Love of others beloved to us.

Love ...

toward the planet and so,
love toward the space
we occupy and benefit from
when peace is searched for
and too held on.

Love you ...



it is worth it - we all are then to benefit.

Love you ...

and consider this,
no other time to do so
is to become - is to exist.

B*ibliography:*

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

