

*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?



**N**o 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.

**W**hatever 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.

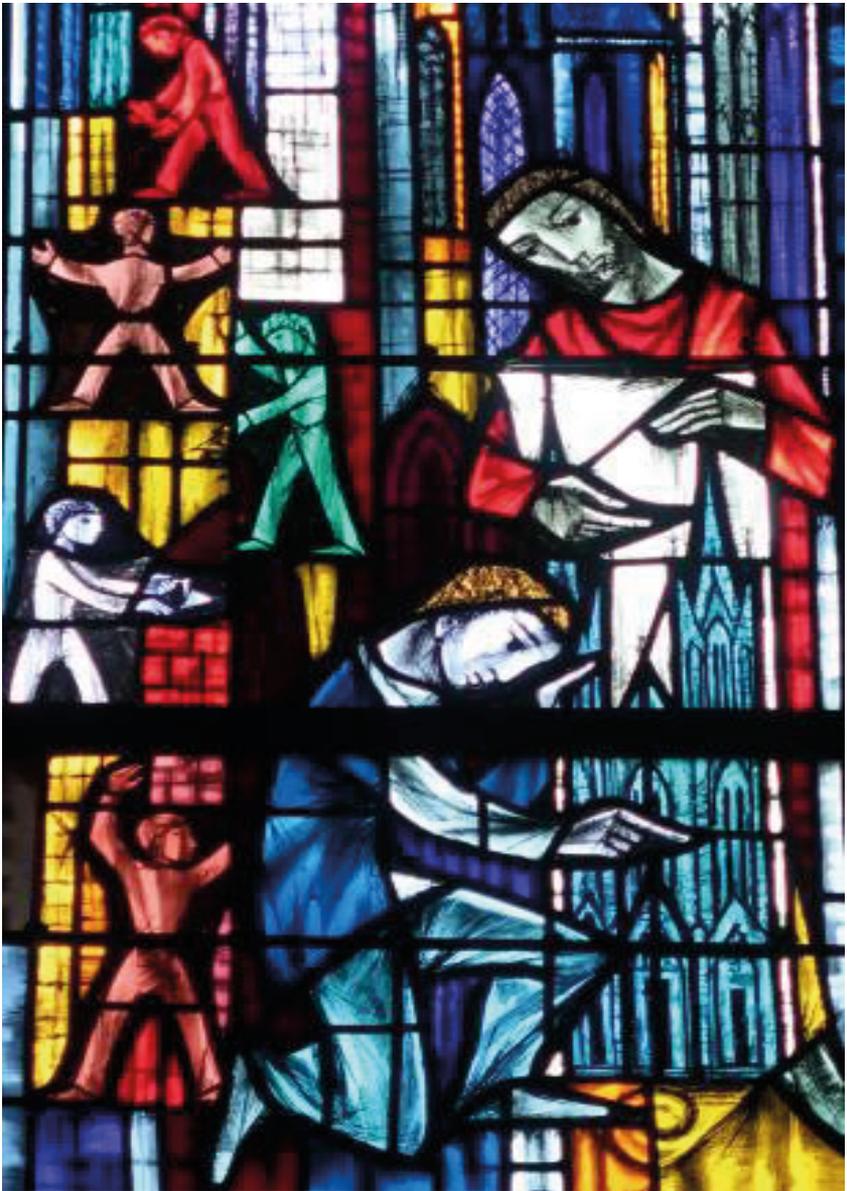
The fact that no news is real  
and also factual and truthful.

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 ...



**W**hat 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.

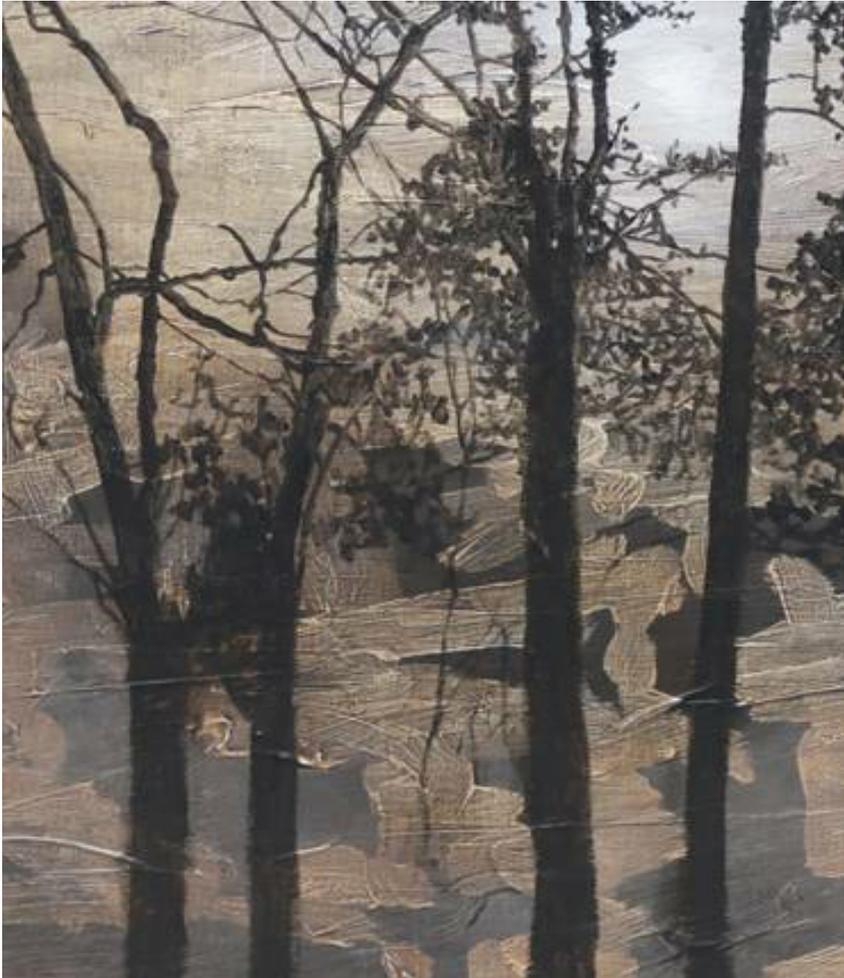
**B**ecause in the future, the over riding sense  
is that we will all becoming part of –



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,

**A**rmageddon on the rise.

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

**B**ecause 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.

**T**he 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.

**W**hat 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?



**W**ake 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.



**W**hat ... 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.



**N**o 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.

**Y**ou 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.



*T*ry 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.

**P**eople ...

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.



**W**ake 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.

**W**e 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.



**S**o 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.





**W**hat 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.

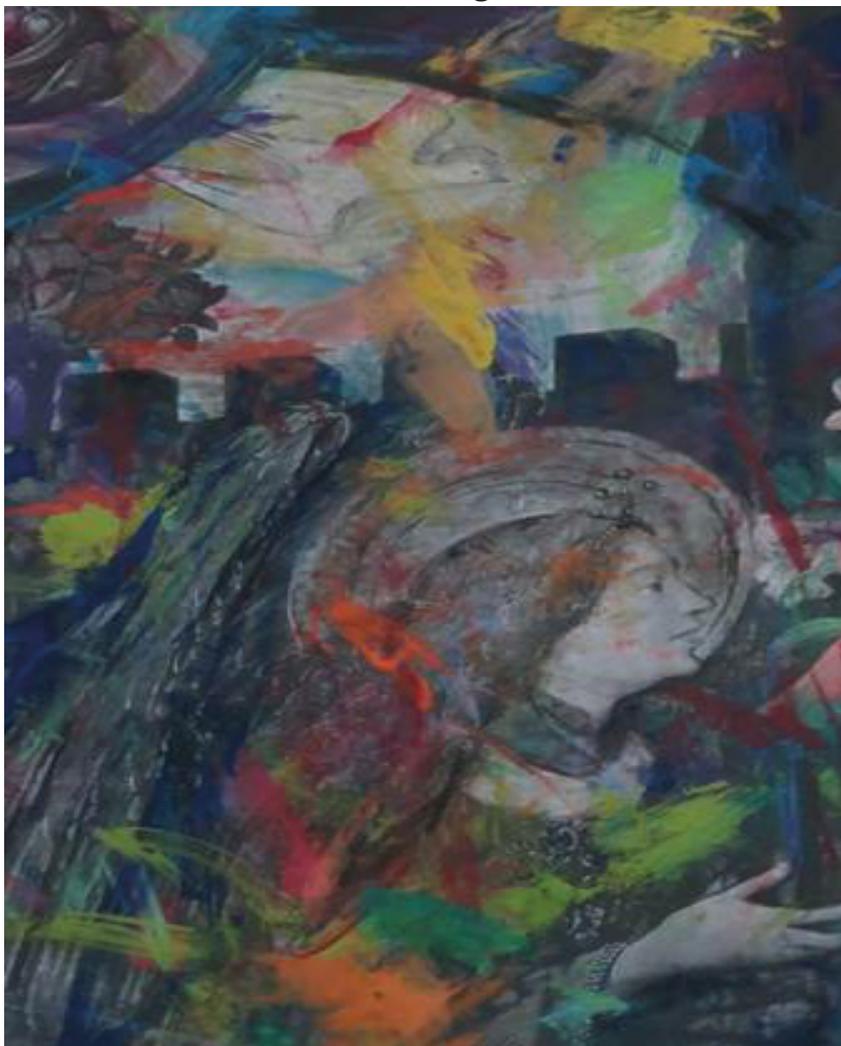
We can work toward humanity  
by being active  
in what we are to have to say – peacefully.

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.

**L**OVE ...

*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

