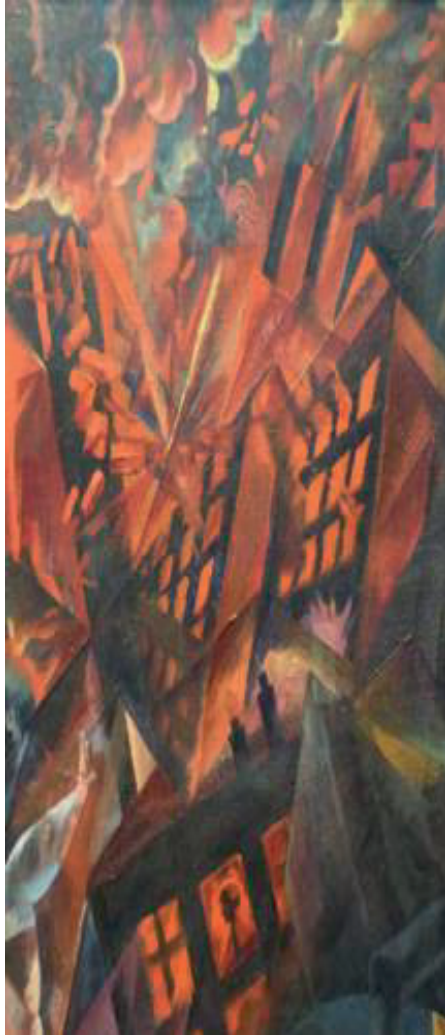


Death in the Detail



Sunday Nail © 2018

Man has walked and talked
and spoken often of war and warring,
plundering and spoils ...

but not once about the detail
of what will and so often happens,
but rarely is spoken of,
that of death in the detail.

Man has walked upon a moon beam so far
and yet not one word of those dead
before the present stage theatrical shows.

But what if the world knew
what a diabolical place it is in now
and just about, if not on the verge
of dying
and yet no further info about the detail.

The Gods walked upon the earth,
dead now
but not of voice as thought in mind
all of the earthly daily, once off and on times.

But there we are hearing naught
because we are a constant to another
and propaganda swill about this or that.
But never ever about the detail of death
and the deaths that fell.

*Man has walked and talked
and thought ...
but little of the death in detail.*

God bless those of courage ...

day and or night walking around,
banner held high about what is not right.

And then again let us be clear
there they are waiting, storm trooper types
wanting to tear any relevant information down
and ignore the obvious detail in thought
about those deathly near.

And yet ...

what are we too in evidence hear?

Nothing,
that is what is heard of relevance
about the deaths in details not heard.

Sacrificial lamb,
religious idol and prophecy
what next,
a second coming saviour to us free?

*What is it
about the detail left out
to not become known
or want known or thrown out?*

Is there some form of religiousness
about taking the information
and glossing over most of it?

The task,

of one who is willing to hear
is about to listen
with a totally different daily, nightly ear.
Ones that will allow
the time afforded to hear the news
that of the detail and deaths
that may, in coming days ensue.

*Become aware, make a stand –
the people dying and starving
are people just like you.*

Take a little notice, sure that is okay,
but when it requires of you to take a stand ...
nowhere, nowhere is there a you to be seen,
let alone a banner
about what is happening in Yemen
and other Middle Eastern terrains.



But what is missing, I do declare
is in not having a news reliable,
trustworthy and reporting as is
and not be censored, terminated
or short listed, type-set incorrect.

What is it all about, keeping us informed
fake reporting diabolically toward
ignorance and arrogance?

And yet ...

*not one word of the details
of what is happening,
that we partake
in wars and warring
everywhere?*

So you thought the relevance to you
unimportant
and not of worthy note to know ...
what is exactly happening on the ground
in so many, many places U.S.A. and allies too
have done to earth,
people and deaths today still ensue.



What is it about us here,
here in relative suburbia
to not have to worry per say
because God help us
God is on the American way?

*What type of ignorant being
has the right to claim it all
and consider themselves ...
exceptional?*

What is it about this race
Westernised upon their face
that keeps believing hypocrisy
is some form of God-Given right
to all to impress and express
if not kill them off, them all?



What is it about this race?

So you think that the world is owned
by some form of corporation known.
But what if that corporation crumbles so,
so that the world now is individually themselves
countries and states be their own?

What type would crumble
to know that God is on the side of all,
even Muslims, Hindus and Jews,
even other religions, but cultures too?

What if the world was righted for a day,
who would rule, would it be you?

And if you ...

What would you,
in all that powerful space,
be doing to save the planet
from destruction as is now?

What would you provide
for the starving and wanting,
the homelessness everywhere?

*What would you do
and provide for you
to save you
from that of climate
and forces before unknown?*

What would you do
to consider the world
an unending surviving place
where future generations
will consider this 21st century crew
far better than now -
when us
they are to consider despicable
through and through?

So much, so little, so beautiful, so sad,
so grieving continues too
because the release of the news just at hand
Yemen has fallen
into the hands of those most foul,
the C.I.A., special forces per say?

*What of the detail
of deaths to date?*

What of the news coming in,
surely not Aljazeera or AAP, Rueters
or on the ground
Medicines Sans Frontieres?

What of the story
released by the Hill,
surely not another
total abbreviation of the truth
Capital Hill swill?

So I watched the news immediately
to hear of the latest
and what did I see,
some broadcaster hit-men
telling ridiculous lies given to them.



Blah, blah, blah ... !

What a debacle, we have let this crew
work the airwaves unattended
instead pursued.

*What is it about us, idle few
killing ourselves
with drugs and pain killers
instead of news about the real truth?*

What is it about our shopping, bargain hunting
instead hunting out the alternate news crews
giving us what best they can source,
while all the while fighting to stay alive
from that of the members of Destroy Them.

Those of the alternate sources,
giving out the details of the deaths
that they are hearing first hand
from the ground-breaking journalists
trying to stave off the drones overhead
shooting out and down on them.

Classification, unable to be read.

Classification, news coming in
only available to MSM
or any other liar, fed by the corporations
that own and keep them,
from hearing anything controversial.



Can we trust?

Can we keep trying to live a civil life?

Can we become owning
of our real time lives?

Can we see, can we own,
can we be free to read
and live without a drone over head?

Are we able to decide our own fate?

Are we capable of learning
how to gain access to the real truth,
the real news and not the fake?

Are we? Are we?

Please tell me ...

are we able to learn of the detail
in every facet that complicates our lives
here on the belt
where no one else alive cares?

Are we able to demonstrate
or become one of those millions before us
incarcerated beyond human rights
and with no rights at all
but there for ever, who knows or cares?

Are we able to demonstrate?



Are we able to decide our own fate?

You are your own soldier, day one
but be sure of the inoculations
they give you in droves
that madness or mindless
is not part of those.



Careful soldier ... ill-informed.

Give yourself a dose
of whatever is right from the start.
But read all the fine print
for you are sure to recognise side effects
beyond the pain you now have.
So be sure painkillers and right-fillers
are the right detail
and not of a deathly end in sight
without fight.

*You are the article,
you are the complaint,
you are the evidence
all is not right -*

But do not complain.
Do not do anything ...
just take what is given
and neither look right or left,
just put into the mouth
or inject or both.

*Look sure
but what at,
is the problem at hand.*

For everywhere now
even in your own home town, own land
people are dying of lack of proper attention
medical care.

People are dying, no detail of course
would not want that to become known
how many actually homeless without food
or starving children
all at some way station waiting in line.

Heaven help the news
if this were to be leaked out
in mainstream all of the time.

Leakage a problem for the elites.

Loss and burdensome ideas
reign high above the clouded space
because if known
then what a most diabolical
Western hemisphere and democratic place.



Total reality yet to become known.

I am a soldier, no doubt about that.
I am on a battlefield, out, way out here in space
wanting a change, a chance to voice my views,
but however no one awake and hence debate
no longer possible nor a clean slate.

*What a debacle,
what a human disgrace
men and women lost
what was in fact the perfect place.*

Families and lifetime pleasures immense,
sure the odd and momentous moments
of hell and pain, suffering and loss and too grief.

But life is not a rosebush in bloom,
but thorns and of pruning as is the timing,
but then again
the red and colours immense again shine through.

Loss and carnage everywhere every day
even at night time when asleep far away.

Loss and carnage seen by so few
and most of them are trying to get out the news
details of which are not salubrious,
but factual and real, photographic evidenced too.



Photographic evidence factual and real.

What is it about loss we despair ...

when in fact it is life,
but not what is happening everywhere –
war and suffering, spoils gone, no place safe,
but oil barons everywhere.

Middle Eastern they say a delight
well that was before Monsanto
and the ‘Corporates of greed and oil and seed’
stole all the evidence to make it green.

What is it about that lot
saving seeds and the oils and spoils of war?

When in fact,
no one anywhere appears to complain,
even in those deserts’ terrains.
Because, and let us be perfectly clear,
because they are not able ...

*no news reporting
allowed anywhere.*

Loss and carnage .

*News lacking
about the true situation
on the ground.*

And of course,
mostly mercenaries are killed
and not reported anywhere.

Loss and carnage
hell and high-water everywhere.
Well definitely soon
as they, the ice cap melting,
will surely show
along coastal beaches everywhere.

Even I am to presume
the basically beautiful coastal allure
of what is considered the elite few,
resort areas too.

So much detail of death and fires.
Will report be given, I am sure,
but not of the millions dying daily
in Yemen and African states everywhere.

Loss and carnage no chance to escape
as those waters and volcanic eruptions
keep coming as we eventually will too ...

eradicate.



Don't wait until ... far, far too late.

Loss and carnage daily it seems.

But until we are able to read the real truth,
about the situations everywhere,
there is no hope to stand and be counted.

Even on the street about what is not right
about how you treat your own neighbours
because they do not look or dress like you alike.



Love is what is called for here.

Love is what is called for everywhere.

Love your neighbour.

Love your life.

Love your ability to source out the truth.

Love your own family and care to concern

how best to care for them

even in difficulties, but do just the same.

For these are the future, the famed and elite

when in the company of an environment sweet.

No more mining and underground too

where fracking is a total waste in time

and so very dangerous too.

God bless the entrepreneurial crew

fighting to gain access

to the natural waters everywhere

even the freely given

right out of God's great air.

God bless the open-ness of human kind
to share and consider, love every kind.

But now 21st century the opposite occurs
loss of species daily,
including human beings everywhere.



Death, is loss and grief no matter whom.

*What is it I am able to do
to stop all of this loss and carnage,
the detail of death denied
coming in and through?*

What am I to offer this little old me
without even the basic of a TV?

Well, let me think

Do you have sight, do you have feelings,
do you keep records, photographs of old,
do you listen to what you are locally given
by others you know and trust out of sight?

Do you have a regular chat
with your neighbourhood folk,
come on home and think about that?

Do you love your family?

Do you love your pets and animals?

Do you love the way of life
you presently exist in daily?
Do you have any violence in your street?
Do you have any drug barons, dealers or junkies?
Do you have alcoholic problems,
violence and disease?

Do you have any form of discomfort
medically unable to be treated,
too expensive and not reliable?
Do you want for a new residence,
the present a tent, a bag, a box
or some other outside extension
from disposable use?

*Do you provide ...
any form of service anywhere?*

Like having the opportunity
to live, own and visibly know,
how life is on the street daily.

Well, you are an angel of history,
you are the devil in disguise
to represent those of greed
not living as you
on the outer, the outer side.

So here you are ...

able to note down in your own mind
what is actually happening daily,
nightly all of the time.

You are then the actual,
on the street beat reporter as such
with all the vital stats
and the details of deaths
and deathly subjects.

*You are the promise,
the real and the news,
you are the benefit of what it is
to become heard and known.*

You are the vital, the worthy and trusting link
to others who now are able to stand united
one voice, one effort, one completely equal state
to have your views heard about the United States.

*That is the benefit
of being on the ground.*

*That is the benefit
of sourcing another
alternate news stand.*

That is the benefit
of having a differing view
because you chose to look
and not look another way to deny ...

but chose to face up to the fact
that most of what is heard on the news
is a total manipulation of the truth,
known as lies.

You are each a responsible task
to benefit yourself, family and humanity.
You have a task,
completely truthful and real
to benefit all ...

not just the few elite greedy mongers
keeping you down, down, way down
away from the spoils and of wall street beat.



Take a little courage
and stand as you are.
Take a little gumption
and give yourself a cheer.

You are able to stand tall
and know what of little is being done
you had a part small.

Give yourself the task at hand to be
no more than one of those you believe
are fighting for the rest.
Those of little, as you or others
but have a place, equal in part
to be of use and useful
as is when and only when ...
we all stand not apart.

You are each a responsible task.

Love the ability
to notice and walk a line.
Love the opportunity to do so ...
so evident that it needs for you
to stand and say so.



Love is in the inner side of life
where the angels settle and live with you
for your whole damn life.

Give a little, tiny littlest of cheer
for you are now finding grace
by doing something
about the world ugly and in despair.



Love is in the inner side of life.



*You are it, own it, love it,
care for it and comfort it
because you can now see ...*

*that the life on planet earth
requires of you
to stand up and be counted
so it does not decline
or explode with you too.*

Love is all it takes.



One little tiny speck.
One tiny little step.
One and only one at a time
toward loving you in action
all of the time.

One day at a time.
One moment in time.
One word at a time.
One voice, one heart,
One mind combined.

Human equation ...
Consciously combined equals
Cosmic power – sublime!

*You are it, the whole of life
when you are joined as one in peace
about the present
earthly and worldly strife.*