

The **Bastardization**
of **Truth**



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What is it ...

that drives a person to do so much harm,
hinder or outright cause despair?

What type?

What individual has so much hate inside
that turns to wrath and plunder everywhere?

What is it about the human kind
that finds itself at war and warring everywhere?

What is it about us, the beautiful soul, born unique, new
and with the possibilities unlimited, but denied?



What type ... prefers war to peace

So you searched inside that mind, the head
and found another quite like you,
but contrary to the person outside of you.
What is it about the different points of view
one side this or that the other opposite?
What makes us do the things we do,
some so goodly and others a bastard type display
or voicing this or that to whomever where ever we go?

What type ...

what sort are we underneath the facade
presented on the surface everywhere?
Or is it just with those we dislike or look different
or begin to frighten us into this form of hateful stand,
this type of universal,
completely unnecessary behaviour type?

Oh I searched my head, the mind of thought
and began to discover I was just as guilty as another.

There is so much hidden by a disguise from birth
that tortures and makes us feel less of worth.
There is so much of damage done as a child
before life has really and truly begun.
But what sits at the base of knowledge inside our mind
is *it* that there are two differing points to that one side.

But the truth, the bastardization of said
is what is leading me to question what it is I have said
in talking and expressing my views, in being me,
the person I usually do not think about,
but do to myself daily abuse.

Subjects, as worth and pride.
Subjects, as who am I and why inside my mind disguise.
Subjects, points of view, criminally come to my mind
and subject and torture to that point
and in comes hatefulness and spite.

What is it about us, the inside part,
that comes and burdens at times
least expected out of nowhere land,
somewhere, but there?

Are we subjected to our past ...

those ancestors of old in thought
and thinking this or that?
Or is it part and parcel of who we are,
the pattern maker's set?

Truth

Truth is subjective.

Truth is real.

Truth is really who you are when the outside is sorted out and the mind is cleared of hatefulness and spite, guilt and torture day and night.

Truth provides.

Truth divides.

Truth is usually bastardized because in the main who is truly up to stand alone and fight those battles raging on.

Like wars and warring violence and then more divorce, incarceration and criminal acts. Like children with guns and drugs and thoughts as this that make us pay, that generation, for hurting and cruelly displaying that we do not care or care another type not being displayed.

I know the truth is often hard to bear.

It comes in times of hardship and often used disparagingly to ward off the time to spend seeking out what actually happened.

And why times in life so arduously causing what is not needed, but comes out and hence warring all about.

The truth, oh how heavenly,
but causing so much despair and anxiety.
21st century under duress.
The shopping no longer a huge success
for fear is not the only cause to disrupt
but of the banks and of their mistrust.

So much vile intent,
even in those institutions
we did once have placed our trust.
But coming forward to this present day,
what is it about truth and trust
and living a virtuous life every day?

Are we so justified ...

to ignore the obvious and deny it all away
as if some luggage that arrives uninvited
and not wanted, so just did hide away,
to one day perhaps wonder why and look inside?

The cost of living dangerously comes as a shock
when in a more virulent approach as if a tidal or tornado.
House prices tumbling down, no rent affordable
even for the most important in town.
No more available loans,
cars on streets now nobody owns.
What is our future like then
with so much garbage, but expensive, once fun?

Are we so typical?

Or are we the Westernised blundering fools?
What level of life for others that we give to them
when all of our resources have vanished
and been taken from them?

What is it, how is it they, in other countries afar,
have to suffer and live in squalor
because we have to take and live in luxury
and then demand they live under our democracy
hypocrisy?

What is it about us, each and every living day,
that comes under the almighty might
that claims human beings lesser than
and treat/s them despicably and thinks all is right,
but not them, those we hate
or do not look alike to us, mostly white?

Somehow ...

we have screwed a mind
clean once but blinded by the truth-less lies.
Somehow we have screwed around
and lost that of a humankind
and caring civil living mind.
Somehow we have left a society that cares
and understand the reality check.
But now of course blinded by all this propaganda and lies,
deceit and shameful behaviour on every sphere
that we care less and want not to be involved
for that means a task we are not fond of or want part of.

Either way let it be hopefully some other fool will address
the banking sectors of criminals and gangster bands,
political corruption throughout every land
and too of course the corporate greed,
money lenders and affluent elite band.

My life is on a ledge trying and vying to hopefully know
which is the next big step and in how to proceed.
But what is evident, for most of my time of recent years,
is that this world, 21st century, is on a decline
in humanity's concern about civil liberties
and human rights, fair and just behaviour
and caring for those less in benefits obscene
because we consider we are the supreme.

Greed machine



Oh you battened down the hatches
and sold your off-shore accounting firms,
bought into governments and civil concerns.

You rode on the donkey to a nowhere place
and found humble pie
trying to find another more suitable place.

For the world, as prior
no longer finds you the greatest of greed
but wants what you have stolen in droves
part of their existence but denied for want of power ...
power over everyone and their basic needs.

Somehow ...

we have lost a soul, a place within a heart,
the mind the mind of all.

Somehow we have denied our true self,
that part that knows right from wrong, good from bad
and in how to behave civilly, daily.

We have tortured in a most foul way
the peoples wandering day and night for safety.
We have tortured the poor and homeless, blameless
because of your incriminating ways and means.
We have collectively tortured our brains
and thought less of and about
the existence of planet earth
and all she in nature supplies abundantly.

We have stored the grains of old
and made them irrelevant with GM Monsanto strains.
Killed off the potential for future generations
to try and do better than of us
to supply abundance continuum.

Oh how happy we have to become
when all the wealth is re-distributed
as was the original plan
to divide the riches for everyone fairly, squarely
as meant for each to have a chance to live an acceptable life
and not to suffer daily trying to survive.

We are the beneficiaries of what prior was done
and in such a very short period in historical terms
ruined so much from warring and spoils
taken and dispersed but not to everyone,
but of a few so called elite.

The greed mongers of wall and streets
where criminality on the rising scale obscene
stole and pillage, greed ridden where ever and whomever
to take it all and keep it hidden off-shore as well.

What we have is a diabolical state
no way to stop but eradicate.
Kill off the bankers and giants of industry
by looking at what is possible
to have a more equal stand
and be accepting that each has to come out
and stand their ground.

Put up a placard to face those elites
and march and demonstrate on every corner
and capital hill, wall street
and corporations, institutions
that have stolen the life we have had ...

And now decided
time to do something small at least
in fact stand as a united force
in trying to allow them to face those facts.

Walk a Conscience line



... patience is required

You have to walk a conscience line
toward changing the elite from time to time.

Gather in the times of old
where people voiced in numbers on the streets,
marched and talked, placard-ed too,
any type, no need for the advertising crews.

You have to be part of the elite,
in terms of clever tactics.

*But what is not called for
are the guns and knives,
the violence and strife.*

But what is required is the patience
to walk a line of civil disobedience
where the voice of millions before gathered
and made a nuisance
by not denying the truth anymore.

You have to be considerate
that people are not prepared
to initially join any type of civil complaint
but wait and stare.

Because in any eventuality of rising conscience prick
there is a time to wake up and gain the strength.

But what is not fully appreciated
is that people with banners are treated harshly
by the military band of police types guarding civil liberties
of which of course you are fighting for.

So in your haste to join a crew,
fighting for the civil requirements of a daily life,
you have to cautiously consider the points of argument. -

Are they fighting for the rights or just the fight?
Are they wanting similar to your needs and wants
fair and squarely explained and entertained?
Are they consciously aware of the types that enter
and what is right and what is not
in that stand for humanity's right to live and demand?

Are they able to acknowledge from the start
that any form of violent behaviour
is just not to be considered or done -
no matter the arresting crews,
no matter of those who join
that think that is the right way to proceed?

You have to choose

and not rely on others
for the need to know
the argument and in how to go.

You are responsible

to make that choice
if to go or not to do so.

You are the only one

to make that choice
and in how to become clear
of what is and is not to be done.

You are the light and life.
You are the worth and earn that right.
You are the valiant and think what is right.
You are the cautious and know what is okay
to enter that fight for rights.
You are the soldier of a life on earth,
the means and appreciable life concerns.

You do not have to harm and hate.
You do not need to violate.
You do not have to spit and shout.
You do not have to undertake
what in your heart stinks of vile
and makes your gut regurgitate.

You, yes you and only you have the right to decide
what is of a responsible and caring stand
and in that take part when and where it occurs
to become part of that demonstrating human rights band.

Oh I know the task is onerous
not the type to get involved in,
but what else is there where you can take part
unobtrusive but there from the start.
Part of someone trying too, to express
what is wrong
with the government, civil liberties and human beings
wanting no more than for human rights.

We are the soul of humanity



We are the difficult victims of harassment
tried and tortured for wanting what is right and fair,
justice for all,
not of the wealthy elite and conviction nil.

We want what is our constitutional rights,
the value of all, equal rights.

A peaceful stand for human rights

So walk along and make your peaceful stand,
placard in hand.

Think about how proud your fellows of life will be
to know someone of their family
stood for the rights of all on the earth to have a home,
safety and a decent, agreeable way of life.

This is the truthful way.

This is the non bastardization way.

This is the truth revealed.

This is the way the Lord God Humanity
and Peace on Earth human way.

*This is the virtue required
when naught else works.*

*This is the promise
of what it takes
to live on the earth.*

Preservation is not only the daily grind
but living in a form to cause no one else to harm.

Preservation is a way toward peace for all
and the life meant for all.

Preservation requires skill,

but most of all the earth

and what we are presently dying off still.

Preserve yourself

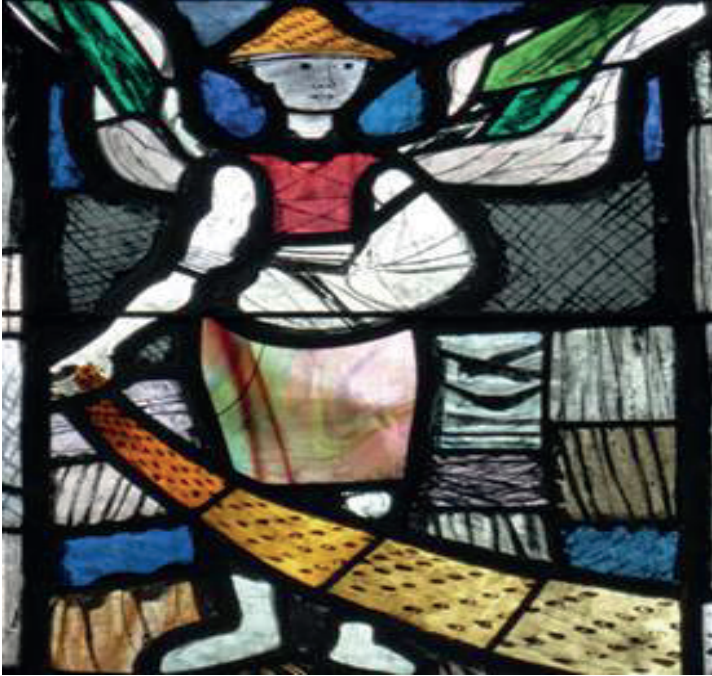


Work your life well.

Preserve the earth better still.

Provide a way to survive
but without that globe no hope,
no hope will save us from the degradation continuing
from out of capital and corporate greed still...

You are the one



... valiant to the core

Not from some echelon but the humble
on that golden grain filled shore.
You are the virtuous,
the creative expressive being.
You are the humble and mightily born
seed of potential unknown prior,
but now no choice but to consider
what is right to that cause, human rights.

That is the truth.
No more bastardization any more.
That is the truth about anti-war.
That is the truth about humanity
to look at the earth and the way it is being cared for.

That is the truth about every soul that exists,
that part of Christ, the Christos,
the being, the light, the truth, the way,
the hope and future preservation of what in our life
is available each and every day.

Christ is not some form of Christian genius,
valiant and humble,
but one who is able to recognise
that each on earth is a form of human being
to which the divine spirit of truth is embedded inside.

*What is not known
or thought of late
is that in each one
is the human genome
of life complete.*

Love, love and love again



... that is what is missing

Love to walk and talk and care.
Love to sit by an individual in despair.
Love to walk and talk and care
for those without but a blanket to be spared.
Love is the ability to walk and talk,
sit and observe where ever required
to make a point about what is right
in terms of any person
needing to have some form of human right.

You thought about the prose I am sure
but found it all a little too hard to digest,
understand, prefer to dispose.
But your health, your heart and mind
are too on the line, just a matter of time.

People keep doing this or that,
idle gossip no real content.
But when that wave of tsunami style
rides above and below
then you will have a breath to recognise
time no longer does have any meaning
because you chose the perfect ... denial.



Don't deny the obvious

Love is what is required



Love the life, precious life style.
Love the safety for a while.
Love the characters you hide inside for a while.
Wrestle with those voices and care to undertake
that you are not perfect ...
no matter what vehicle you ride
or stride down the street
in all the latest digitised and fake.

That's the only way ahead ...

catastrophe.

Not what in papers and wireless read.

You are on a thin pinnacle of time
where loftiness is not to save you
but drown when the tide is in and your time.



Tick tock, tick tock ...



*Love the life,
care to advise
that the truth no longer
is to become ...*

bastardized.

Love you.

Love the life.

*Love humanity
and that be ...
your eventual, superlative prize.*

