

BETWIXT

and Between



Poetry Collection

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Alliance

***SPRING HAS SPRUNG AND WAR IS RAGING
ONCE AGAIN, DOWNFALL UPSTAGING
MANY A DISASTER SEEKING PREY
IN OUR SANCTUM EVERY DAY***

***MAGNETIZED BY COLOR PATCHES
WHO STILL WALKS AND PAUSING, WATCHES
FOR THE BEAUTY OF EACH BLOSSOM
NATURE BREEDS AND FEEDS THE WHOLESOME***

***DO YOU RECALL THIS MAGIC CARPET, EVERGREEN
FLYING HIGH WITH WINGS UNSEEN
HAPPY FEET AND BARE SOLES
FREE OF STATIC, WIGGLY TOES***

***I'M FULL OF HOPE YET NOT NAIVE
I KNOW OUR TASK IS TO BELIEVE
THAT INNER PEACE
WHEN COUPLED WITH RESILIENT DEFIANCE
SHALL LIGHT THE PATH OF TRUE ALLIANCE***



AI Jesus

**THEY CALLED ME A “CRUSADER”
HOW CAN THIS BE?!
WHEN I’M PROTECTING FROM INVADERS
MINE IS A DEFENSIVE STANCE
AGAINST THE ONSLAUGHT OF TRANSHUMANIST OFFENCE!**

**ADVERSARIES WORK WITH LABELS AND INVERSIONS
TO STOP US IN OUR TRACKS, THEY CAST ASPERSIONS
SINCERELY I PRAY, ENVISION
THAT HUMAN-CENTRED FUTURE SHALL RETURN
AS BIO-DIGITAL CONVERGENCE BURNS**

**IN THE FLAMES OF HORROR AND SECESSION
REPLACING GOD BECAME OUR DEADLIEST OBSESSION
MACHINE EFFICIENCY BUT WITH A TWIST
FORGETTING OUR HOLY TRYST
NO PLACE IS LEFT UNTOUCHED
FROM THE MECHANIC CLUTCH**

**ROBOTICIZE IMAGINATION
AND NORMALISE TECH-COLONISATION
THE REIGN OF VIRTUAL, AND EVEN AI JESUS
IS JUST A PROMPT AWAY FOR THE BELIEVERS**

**HOW MUCH WOULD BE ENOUGH
TO SAY “DON’T FEED ME TECHNO-BLUFF”
DON’T FLOOD MY WORLD WITH IMITATION
AND GIVE THE GENUINE A CHANCE, EXPANSION!**

**I’M CALLED “EXTREME” FOR CARING DEEPLY
COMPLICITY PREFERRED NOW ON THE WEEKLY
IT’S TRENDY TO PATHOLOGIZE DISSENT
TO GASLIGHT, SHAME, DEFLECT AND BEND
ANOTHER CHARACTER ASSASSINATION
PARIAH AT THE SHADOW BANNING STATION**

**THERE IS SO MUCH TO TEND TO, CHERISH
EVEN IF I CAN’T CONVINCE THE ONES WHO PERISH
SUCCUMB TO PATHS OF LESSER FRICTION
ON BOARD WITH TECHNOLOGICAL AFFLICTION**

**I AM NOT ALONE IN THIS
WITH MANY I’M UNITED
AND HERE TO SHINE MY LIGHT
UPON THE BROKEN AND DIVIDED**



War Masters

HUMANITY IS GRAPPLING
CRACKLING, LIKE DRY LEAVES
CATCHING FLAME
EACH ONE PROJECTING BLAME
EXPLODING

HUMANITY IS GRASPING
FOR THE MEANING
OF CATASTROPHE
TOO BLIND TO SEE
THE FORCES OF DISCORD
ARE ACTING IN ACCORD

HUMANITY IS HEALING
IN WOBBLY MISGUIDED WAYS
COUNTING THE DAYS
TO ANOTHER WAR STRIKE GAS SPIKE
IMPOSED BY CLOWNS WE NEVER CHOSE
TRIGGER-HAPPY AND MOROSE
WAIT UP, I CANNOT FOLLOW
WHOSE PARTIAL LIES TO BORROW
FROM THE “OFFICIAL NEWS”
THE TRUTH IS SO OBTUSE

OH GOODIE, HERE’S SOMEBODY ON MY FEED
TELLING ME TO SMOKE SOME WEED
AND TAKE SOME SHROOMS
TO DEAL MUCH BETTER WITH THE DOOMS
AND WIPING THOSE WEARY HANDS CLEAN
WITH SLOGANS LIKE “LIFE IS BUT A DREAM”

SHALL I REST MY CASE
FOR A REAL, HUMANE AND PEACEFUL PLACE?
IDEALIST BUT NOT A BEGGAR
I SUMMON ALL MY LOVE TO WEATHER
THE STORMS OF ENGINEERED DISASTER
AND FREE MY MIND FROM IMPLANTS OF WAR MASTERS



Holier Than Thou

**SOME WILL TRY TO SELL YOU FREEDOM
OTHERS - HOPIUM
WHILE MAKING WAY FOR THE DYSTOPIA
ANOTHER OSTRICH - HEAD DEEP INTO THE SAND
HAS JOINED THE BAND OF LALALAND
“I DO NOT HEAR, SEE, NOR CARE”
PROCLAIM UTOPIA WITH MUCH FANFARE**

**THE TUNE’S FAMILIAR
WEARING INDIGENOUS PERAPHERNALIA
WE’RE EATING MANGO
WORSHIPING THE EARTH
WE’RE STEWARDS OF NATURE
PISSING ON OUR TURF**

**WE’RE ELEVATED, WAY ABOVE CONCERN
5D ASCENDING AT EACH TURN
WE’RE STARSEEDS, CHOSEN, SPECIAL
AND ALL IS PERFECT, EXPONENTIAL**

**WE MOVE THE GALAXIES, WE’RE GODS
AND GODDESSES WITH MAGIC RODS
ALL HUMAN SUFFERING IS JUST ILLUSION
WE MIND YOU FOR THIS INCONVENIENT INTRUSION**

**WE’LL MAKE A NEW EARTH WITHOUT YOU
BECAUSE YOUR TROUBLES AREN’T TRUE
WE DON’T BELIEVE IN WORK, ONLY MANIFESTATION
AND ALL YOUR WORDS ARE JUST PROJECTIONS**



Pumping Heart

**HELD BACK BY DRUDGERY
IS LIVING ART A LUXURY?
ASK THE TREASURER OF DESTINY
CAN I GET PERMISSION FOR DECISIONS
AND CATAPULT MYSELF TO HIGHER MISSIONS**

**ALAS, THE GRAVITY, THE STING
OF THE DAILY GRIND, BELATED SPRING
SO MANY BLOSSOMS AND THEIR FRAGRANCE
HAVE WILTED, UNEXPLORED IN ESSENCE**

**I FEEL THIS MIGHT
THIS INNER RESOLUTION
TO WRITE MY SOVEREIGN CONSTITUTION
TO NEVER MISS A BEAT AGAIN
THIS PUMPING HEART
IS READY NOW, IS MADE FOR ART**



Soul's Delight

**I'M ENLIGHTENED BY THESE CLIFFS
THE HIEROGLYPHS OF TIME
ETCHED IN FORM BY SAGES
ELEMENTAL SPIRITS OF THE AGES**

**MEETING STORMY WINDS
WITH HUMILITY
THE THORNY BUSHES LAYING LOW
IN FRAGILITY
THE CYPRESS STANDING TALL
AS CLEAR SIGN
TO GREET THE WINTER WITH A SMILE, SUBLIME**

**THE GREYS OF CLOUDS
A RESPITE FROM THE CONTRAST
OF BLACK AND WHITE
OH COME BE HELD BY MYSTERY
TO YOUR SOUL'S DELIGHT**



Emanations

***THIS IMPLOSIVE SOLAR TIME
STARS ARE PREGNANT ON THE VINE
FRUIT WILL DROP TO HOLY GROUND
RIPE WITH SWEETNESS, HEAVEN-BOUND***

***SISTERS OF THE BLOOMING SPRING
RUNNING BAREFOOT WITH THE WIND
WEAVING VOICES WITH THE RIVER
BOWING TO THE COSMIC GIVER***

***LET US REACH FOR DEEPER HEALING
BLESS THIS TEST, THIS POTENT FEELING
ONENESS WITH HER EMANATIONS
BATHING IN HER SACRED PATIENCE***



Enough

*PINE NEEDLE CARPETS
AND FOREST BATHING BANQUETS
ECSTATIC SOLAR RADIANCE GALORE
WHY WOULD I ASK FOR MORE?*

*MAJESTIC MOUNTAIN RIDGES
WITH HIDDEN TRAILS AND MYSTIC BRIDGES
A FELLOW HIKER SHARES A WARM HELLO
HOW COULD I ASK FOR MORE?*

*THE GUST OF COOLING BREEZE
IN OAK CENTENNIALS FINDS PAUSE AND PEACE
MY SOUL CAN LISTEN TO THE WILD, RESTORE*

*WITH LIFE SO VIBRANT IN MY CORE
RELEASING QUESTIONS TO THE BLUE SKY SHORE
HORIZONS BROADENS IN MY CHEST
UNQUESTIONING, ADORE.*



Jubilee

**THE FOG OF WAR
HAS DIMMED THE LIGHT
AND JARRED THE SENSES
TO BEGUILE AND BUILD
THE HIGHER FENCES**

**TO WALK FREE
A JUBILEE
YOU MUST TRESPASS THE LAWS OF PAST
BETWEEN THE WORLDS DIVIDED
YOU MUST DISCERN THE FINAL TURN
AND OVERCOME ENSOULED, NOT FIGHT IT**

**YOUR SPIRIT FLIGHT
ABOVE THE OBSERVATION TOWERS
IN THE ELEVENTH HOUR
YOUR INNER VISION SAVES THE PLOT
LAST FULLY HUMAN
UN-HACKABLE BY BOTS
UNBREAKABLE BY GRIEF
ABUNDANT IN A WORLD OF THIEVES
UNBOUND AND SACREDLY CONNECTED
TO THE GODLY MISSION YOU ELECTED**



Poison and Cure

**MOVING BACKWARDS ON THE CLOCK
HANDS ARE BROKEN, STILL TICK-TOCK
MEASURES ALL THAT IS RELENTLESS
IN A FACE-OFF WITH THE FACELESS**

**FORCES COME FROM THE UNSEEN
FOOL THE HEART AND SPELL A DREAM
IN THE GRIPS OF DROOPING SHADOW
EYELIDS HEAVY WITH THE BATTLE**

**TRICKSTERS LURK AND IMITATE
TWISTING TIMELINES AND OUR FATE
TAPPING LIGHT AND HACKING FIRE
FEEDING ON UNMET DESIRE**

**WHO AM I, A MERE STRANGER?
ON THIS PATH OF HIDDEN DANGER
SHAMAN, PRIESTESS, HOLY DAUGHTER?
IN THIS DROUGHT I'M HAULING WATER
QUENCHING THIRST
AND DROWNING FLAMES
RULING OVER THE UNTAMED**

**I HAVE SEEN THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS
WEAVING WITH A QUIET MADNESS
WITH MY CHRISTED POWERS I ENDURE
I KNOW THE POISON AND THE CURE**



Some Clippings

**HERE ARE SOME CLIPPINGS
FROM THE FOREST FORAGE
WILD THINGS THAT TAKE COURAGE
SWEET DREAMS BORN OF THORNS
AND LOFTY VISIONS I ADORN**

**MANY A FALL TO SPEAK OF FONDLY
AND TRAGEDIES AS PATHS OF BONDING
TO THE SOUL'S CONTRACTUAL
THE MYSTIC HAS BEEN FACTUAL**

**TO GET HERE I'VE ABANDONED
TO GRASP FEAR I SURRENDERED
AND OXYMORONS, PARADOXES
BECAME THE NORM TO TIP MY BOXES**

**SO I COULD REACH THE OTHER SIDE
AND LEARN THE RHYTHMS OF THE TIDE
SOLAR, LUNAR, COSMIC FURNACE
LIT MY CORE WITH YOUTHFUL PURPOSE
THIS FERRIS WHEEL IS SO MUCH FUN
TO SERVE AS MANY IN THE ONE**



Faith

*THE GRINNING TEETH OF THE MACHINE
ARE TAPPING EVERY LUCID DREAM
I TRADE THE SILICON FOR MUD AND DRENCH MY SKIN
IN SWEAT, MOSQUITO BITES, MY DAILY SWIM*

*BACK TO MY TURF, MY TROPICAL CHIMERA
STILL BITING, BUOYANT, BOLD AND BARE
THE VINES ARE WINDING ALL AROUND
THE WEB OF LIFE AS SACRED GROUND
FULL CIRCLE ONLY TO REMEMBER
MY SOUL, MY BREATH, MY VOICE AND TIMBRE*

*I'VE LOST THE WILL OF FITTING IN
INSIDE THE PIXELS OF BLUE SCREENS
BUT CAN I TRULY LEAVE BEHIND
THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD OF HUMANKIND
IN FAVOR OF MY GNARLY SHELTER
SPUN OUT OF COBWEBS, TWIGS AND PAPER*

*WILL ALL THIS MOTION SICKNESS CEASE SO I CAN STAND
A RESPITE FROM ESCAPES AND SEARCH FOR LAND
SO I CAN PLACE MY HEART UPON THE ALTAR
TO BUILD WITH FAITH IN PLACE OF MORTAR*