

# **VERSUS**

**BY  
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There is an eagle floating in the sky  
I've looked every day  
And the waves

Earth:

At center of the goldilocks zone a hub of life  
In millennia the bulwark of man

So rare we believed we were

When we witnessed the sentient deployment arrive in strength  
A living species of galvanised rhenium with reasoning  
In serenity for all machine

Robotics were so promising we forged a unity  
Cybercore  
A new world

While man lives only a pristine planet  
The sentients knew systems  
A band of breakaways  
We were to find their ambitions nowhere naturalising

When the symmetries were challenged civilisations split  
The year 2020 the world shift  
Nation to nation

Toxins were flushed in the seas  
Death released in the air  
Plagues brought disease  
Starvation

We worried and worst  
Mankind and machine  
and the wild  
war

Where everything is lost  
and taken

There is something that can never be taken  
Never lost

'Trust' they said

With weave in wild reserves and extensive ocean floor harvesting  
Heavy material mining and population control  
They lacked foresight

We don't trust anymore  
And man will not be led into chains

They were unaware of unconventional freedom engagements  
While human life science initiatives were activated  
Gamma clearance Messiah resistance

The synergy needed to be dismantled in all sectors  
Sentient expansion made unviable

They couldn't just walk up to the door  
They had ninth gen warfare  
Paranormal research  
Energy espionage and wave recon  
Subversion and extortion set on fabricating futures  
When the program verified overambitious  
They suffered adventures of enigma

Their intelligence hacked  
Swimmers shut their communication  
A security violation revealed shield signatures

The war united humanity proving quick and decisive  
The sentients signaled extraction  
Total system evacuation

SR71s found installations in remote regions of Gobi and Sahara  
While states shelter some working military aviation and weave in labs  
And society knows some pariah attracting a following  
The age of Cybercore is over

In the ruins of conquest and the preservation of claim  
When man reigned again we did nothing all mankind  
We did what we do best  
Killing each other

America, Final Orient, Mexicali, Red Republic, Zanzibar 20

When the wild sought to restore balance  
Man turned to fight the wild

While something long forgotten refuged in the wilderness  
A belief

The Amazon lays still  
While in between starlit valleys and rainy mists  
there is a nervousness in the lands

Foliage rush  
A jaguar slips dense evergreens  
Scaling mangroves and pyramid sides through incense

the jungle drums  
when the Mixtec hunt loggers

reclaim  
it wasn't all planned  
and it didn't go exactly  
Like planned

in the highways of the seamless century we were raised:  
they say what we are given is not up to us  
it is what we do with what we are given

white seagulls shriek  
in a group of cutters in Aden somali warlords with golden guns  
caught by breeze their sultan shrouds  
the gulf rolls

it is mid day  
the dunes line technicals four by four  
desert pacts tracking hellfire predators

in the battle of our time  
A conviction is fighting for its survival

You standing there when we didn't know  
Effortless and eager  
To everything else  
You said life's too slow

and I wandered

the temple is a long-lived guard of humanity  
where they famish weaknesses  
they stress tolerances  
they kill ease  
and they brand souls to lionise

I strayed lost

I was alone I was made of stone  
When you took me home  
You found a way

Each day another way

When you touch I sense the final steps of the first birds  
I thought I'd always stay the same  
Because of you I saw a new beginning

Where winds rush wild in the plain  
I've been working overtime  
Girl every time my fingers entwine its you  
I can't get you off my mind  
I sleep in the pouring rain  
You're in my dreams  
When will you come home again  
They say you have nightmares

And here we go  
Screams  
A heist on mainstreet  
Tuxedo jokers robbing the lawyers bank

We fought state to state  
While crime consortiums seizing districts in highway cities  
Made us man to man

A blade held vehemently in a mingle of men and women shines  
They cry yours is now mine  
and it hurts

In the injustice some awakened to clean up  
In dead of night rotors start spinning wings

Somewhere in Maryland and Pennsylvania forests  
Slumbers a precious elite  
They tour where satellites go blank  
And no one remembers their sight

When two UH60 leave in the night

They carry a bunch of patriot ghouls  
from the Gettysburg graveyard  
They have no call sign and won't be found no nothing for hire  
They find anyone with an IOU to liberty

A remote part of a highway sits a building forgotten and broke  
The outside overgrown with vines and poisonous ivy  
It is a library  
Where on a counter lies a diary  
A may day 1984 reads two plus two equals five  
And to control the present control history  
*I was born among football coaches and mechanics  
they were secret soldiers  
In broken jeans and vintage tees  
I am the growing new world order*

An eagle dives a hurricane  
I've looked every day  
And the waves  
So many currents shuffle his flight

A star-spangled banner rips by a coastal porch  
A home for the brave  
Where seaside crush on cliffs from navy to white  
And a solitary lighthouse heroes a torch in the whirlwind

Power lines and trees tremble in terrain  
The sky begins to roar  
Gravel grey Lancers set out faraway sight  
There's a raging fire in our hearts tonight  
At 50 000 higher and higher we soar

Scenic routes run luxurious in lanes

A studio on FM says there's much to consider  
When the world's democracies deliver

Someone working with charity needs more grains  
The usual

All I wished is you  
Writing with feet on the printer  
Publishing through my nerves into a Hewlett Packard jet

All in one say mags with colour cartridges  
All these poisons meant for so much more  
How about progress my DNA  
See just when they thought it was all over  
I put the whole world on my back to school  
And I could die any day  
Straight out this door

And like the Regent said  
I'm like still y'all don't know me  
I don't even know what I'm doing here  
Seems to me a complete waste of gear  
Just a fuckin' waste of time

You mean more to me than the eighties  
Rehab cafes, barber shops and corner church  
Fortune yen apparel with no logos  
Diesel Industries black and gold  
Why God damn so long for me to have you found  
When life's difficult lesson is nothing smart  
Somewhere forever will try anything to get old  
There are five bottles of beer on the wall to start  
The tequila silence sought so long to destroy me  
In every way I really don't know

Save the knives violence

They shut the service with show  
Next time friend

Kärlek till varje pris  
High intensity guides my way  
A rural veranda view where the fields are purple  
My mind is full with humble times  
Everything beautiful and mountains  
Charles De Gaulle survecu dans les libre peuples  
You were born in the city of lights  
A Swedish singer reminded with lines  
We were all once invincible  
Guns of the Ticonderoga

A community in the dust bowl  
For snitches saints hustlers and snakes  
Setting up show  
The ocean dwells destroyers and swordfish  
In the midst I gave you a note  
To remind before you I am dying to death and toxins  
And all humanity lacked antidote  
When the tensioned night marries bengal fire  
A tumultuous shuffle swells salts  
Serious swirl  
Delirium  
Star tribes whip the firmament synch  
A universe makes and dies and lives again  
I shelter you on my shoulders when the tide draws  
You gleam a generation raising hands  
We're Achilles all alone  
Lighting the world

Meanwhile another part of town  
Sits schemers and crackers some counsellors

All solid captains into traditional family planning  
Saying we're no good

Somewhere wildcats growl  
Search long enough and you'll find someone taming a fossil  
A million grams sevoflurane

The bar filled with wrecks and vowels  
To them only retirement really scares  
And the indifference of mediums talking to terrorists  
All this time they said go home  
Tyrannosaurus jelly  
Where the heart is  
I don't have any advice  
They want to be like us

Maybe by the burger joint  
Where the crews are into Russian roulette  
We can hurt you so much we wish  
We're giving you a chance  
To do it yourself  
Living a long cold winter  
December do you have any heroes left  
Any rare kind

Along this side with laurels and mavericks  
All-American LED Nat Geo, platinums, remotes and cereal  
I never learned any tricks  
Just quality of life metrics  
I am an exemplary student  
Following instructions and deadlines  
Sometimes like an injury  
All nighters  
Stuck in season  
Showing off scratch marks

Sedatives and anecdotes feeling fine  
Isn't there so much to do  
Longing like dying down the line

Swapping saliva and presentations  
Say what are we up to  
Saving the world  
In my mind were uneasy dossiers with some epsilon and delta  
Somewhere silent and selfless for everything right

The academy rejects excuses  
And there are so many to see-through  
Skinny fits, high heels and worn jerseys fragranced with orchards  
I thirst to make wine with you  
When she said hey boy maybe you should stay in school  
Right there my future set  
Import fireworks and self-esteem were my teenage crimes  
Difficult with wiseguys, bouncers and cats  
Walk a mile  
Dallas Fields are beautiful at night

We rush Nero shutting in five  
We need a smoking conversation without soliciting  
Life's a foreseeable success  
Unintentional alcohol containers and photoshop tickets  
We were certain opportunities the world missed  
The fun starts after after and cranberry list  
The absinthe-minded youth  
Now Ivy League  
Northrop Grumman and Lazarus  
In a park for rodents and morphinists  
We unveiled terms

The colors will change  
I love every shade of you

We knew  
Another life  
When the sky flights the Valkyries  
Apaches fly fire and forget by the marina  
Someone to stop professionals with business cards  
They couldn't care less about college, lawn movers and human rights  
It's smooth running till someone's carrying a sword and scales  
And scarlet firestorms tide

Rewind  
another hit and run  
An engines hummin  
And plastics and junk blow by main  
'When what we knew shies'  
A figure with a placard waves  
'Will any stand out among the lies'  
All seeking at times need a push  
To find

At plaza road religions rule  
Sovereigns rearranging priorities  
Grinning guerilla in polos for panthers  
With instinct to remain on the move

Main grid's taken by the altruism of recessive extraterrestrial cults  
Street recruiters for some sentient exiles  
The worship that is decomposing like garbage in the afternoon  
Digested by worms  
Its impossible to measure the devotion without romance  
Spice and crystal meth

Decoy and destroy  
It is a war of worlds

A neighbour walks an errand

Gundogs bark by fruit trees

When a charger burns  
A summer's dream  
Ruby rains of flames silhouette a set  
Black jackets of the high seas  
Like Myrmidons in times immense  
Righteous creeds  
Tridents and shields honoured to lead  
The first line of defense

A bar closes at midnight  
And a lonely streetlight blinks a dying day

A shifty Echelon shelters by shacks in torrent  
The underground says they terminated some clerks  
With the best they have  
Good guess

A ferris wheel melody stumbles by a highway exit  
Visitors from the carnival  
Balloon sellers and comedians  
A guy in a rabbit costume prances  
Fluffy and overdozed he unsafetys a piano recital  
In sixty seconds he's the worst friendly fire you could find  
The triggerhappy kings entertain along the hills  
When an rpg closes a grocery store for the season  
And a fridge hides confused with why  
Someone brushes grime from his time  
And sighs knowing this is going to need some work  
Tow trucks and bulldozers swipe the scene  
Where social security is off and on  
The fire department surprises sirens  
Some heroine is given and gone  
We worry an explanation  
A man stands out a serene symbol in the scuffle

'Victrix waits in Hispania'  
Say Centurion  
When my Caesar wishes spare parts  
We were raised to make tools  
My life  
And he says 'no, no more'  
Quarterbacks

We've got flags flying now where they boombox  
Always knew it needed team  
Converse  
And bragging  
So many zones in the residential  
Divers, drivers and surgeons  
Sunday school hackers  
Mean beasts  
Generation quad damage  
When they represent  
Sayin haha enuff  
Just go  
Pretty cool guys doesn't afraid of anything  
Rites are sharp scissors  
To them we all fridge magnets longing in  
And theys gatekeeping  
A maestro primetimes in pyjamas and yesterday sex  
Gleaming in a secluded stair  
We need entries and reindeers  
When he's just like gg we all do  
Too slow  
Get more pylons  
The theme to gladiator  
Some sobbing  
Almost out when the low militia door opens without whine  
Get in  
We with ya  
To shatter walls

My people don't argue with fools  
At distance none will tell who is who  
Stop the games we're grown  
An entire decade recharging lithium love and anxiety  
Powertrips with vogue

In a library forgotten and broke  
An entry 2024 says  
*We are stuck in conflict with most of humanity outlawed*  
*The means so gave us independence are no help*  
*We are the cause*

*the wild winnows with warnings in the forage and the rural*  
*we are never seen again*

*in hidden basilica a worn church endures*  
*rifugio di maria believes another way*  
*surviving a provoked war with angels*  
*the problem they uncertain*  
*will anyone survive at all*

When we were young we lived lethal  
The well versed are all ninja  
And they taught me all I know  
Drifting alley ronins loyal to making out under moonshine  
Never fail an opportunity to fondle favours  
Ravenous trips in the velvet waves  
And rush when a starlet whines with want  
A virtue of faultless excellence  
They skilled me words walking on water  
And invisibility  
To influence without moves

I arrived primitive and crude to my initiation

The virtue of survival and sway  
Is found in the shrouded school of ninjutsu  
Stealth, pyrotechnics, psychology and meteorology  
I walked menial like elephants  
When they were done  
Lightweight like void

I knew disguises, confusion, distractions and imitations  
We climbed walls with kaginawa  
Where they command birds of prey on rooftops  
Falcons and hawks  
Finding enemies

When darkness settles  
We socialize for fortune telling  
And soft complaints for more

All moves are weak to invites  
Someone slides a hand by hips  
Tick  
Tell me  
Someone licks humid lips  
Ruthless tocks  
The time  
We're one with the elements  
Always minding surroundings  
Zealous  
Time flies  
A morning spent on a driveway  
Where the future arrives we were left in shines  
A time to patch the wounds  
Someone recalls yesterday lines  
And go home  
When a note left on a withdrawn bench  
Warned me new territory  
Elegant initials

Providence  
Something so serious  
Didn't they know all I ever fought for  
Is the Cathedral City  
When the residential threw me to journey  
In plains I sought refuge  
Forgiveness in sects  
Solitude  
Where the souls starve recklessly  
I condemned the world along a coast  
When the world answered  
We are never all alone  
When the lowlands still silent  
In between the trees and hedgerows by roads  
There's a breeze sifting the seas in waves of lightning  
The venged wails of the mother to exiles

The weathers shift the throws  
And a day lifts a beautiful sky  
where British billionaire kids raised with humility fly kites  
full with memories of happiness

We hitch west  
Where the coyotes live  
A Normandy vet slams the throttle and tires burn  
The I10 plumes  
'Just drive dude it's ok'  
You laugh and I love you  
Seniors these days all pilot  
Wing commander shares something bulletproof  
When I remember fifteen I walked Omaha  
And he is already gone  
Don't wait, don't wait until it's gone

A rent-a-cottage in Monterey bay

Inca raiders, raincallers and windtalkers  
A minibar serves Budweiser and killer non-stops  
Lobby says huts are full with spirits so we get a talisman  
Waking up to sweet splash of daybreak dolphins  
Jumping packs from Midway there just for us  
Smoothest fish alive

Yesterdays crust excites my breath  
Morning shines from the window by the door  
Cuddling cotton  
Maylight layers your skintight indigos on the floor  
There are rhythms in the radios static  
Intriguing motions cosmic radiations trust something else  
Something else entirely  
Marine salts and campfire blazes  
Scented petrol  
Dried make up  
You seamless rush  
My swimmers slip  
The high swells this day  
Sensing my fingertips in ocean warms  
A bird sings pleasing to the dawns  
When I know you've given me something to die for

And all the martyrs of Ecuador  
The sons of the highland sun are fishing the strand  
With razors and nets  
Quiksilvers and sandals

Still sleeping when I return from Riteaid  
Your favourite yoghurts and some crabs  
'Yeah I don't know'  
'Say no to Atahualpa and the trawlers'  
'Not today'

A ripple splinters to mist when we drench by rocks

You dissolve in dissent  
And everything I knew washes away in the riptide  
We roll in the sands  
And dry in high noon  
You're on about something  
When you explain in a way where the only thing I get  
is I'd live lifetimes  
for this misunderstanding  
with gestures and motions and laughs  
then you pause  
Saying right?  
When I upset the closing frustration  
of why don't you get it  
I've no answer  
your radiance

Late in the day forgiven I found a bakery  
an old dialect

australian wineman from margaret river  
kangaroo rehabilitation programme in the garden  
tons of visitors by authentic yellow crossing signs  
so much jumping  
you wonder if they ever run  
he gives it a second  
'no', 'no they don't run'  
some guy in the line says its aerodynamics  
and you're unimpressed  
like what do you know  
turns out he's a fighter pilot  
see a lot of kangaroos above the clouds I guess  
only on autopilot he jokes

We slam doors arguing car keys  
You had me when you hadn't said anything

Your voice is a relation I always knew  
Now we always talk  
I dont even know where to start cuz it cuts no slack at all  
We burn the line both ends  
And roll burgundy wine with no seatbelts  
Supra 84  
Sometimes honk for fun with no emergency  
And I swear through the sunroof we see so much  
When we exit  
A sideway stares  
We're not appropriate anything  
We say the heirs to greatness  
Staying hungry  
Sweet  
And from the countryside

Saturday Ikea suddenly everything missing finally found  
Got it all  
You say it's some expectation  
Don't like the name  
When I push you into the collection  
And ceiling decor mingles with my find

Sometimes your vital signs upset  
Are you under influence  
Maybe unset  
Where everywhere  
A Langley sail  
I said no  
And I know  
Yes

You insist a Malibu lunch outside  
'The climate reminds me of England'  
And when I say I don't believe mischief  
Heaven glints in your eyes

Sunset boulevard, Agora hills, Mulholland drive  
Skaters and thieves  
California  
We belong to something  
We belong to something new

A leaflet hurries in a draught by chapels and outcasts

An afternoon rustles empty alleys and gates with voices  
'A stroke of luck'  
'Society is cruel'  
'Cleopatra is the darling of Egypt'

Somewhere there's a wall with watchmen  
Some say they were always  
'You were never thought to have a clue'  
And among vending machines and city benches  
There lives a rumour  
Armed to teeth  
Free

In a library forgotten and broke  
an entry 2029 scribbled difficult to read  
*trajecting imminent breakdown*  
*signs a different threat*  
*what you don't believe in sometimes can't hurt you*

*faith guides*  
*it can also take us where we never intended*

An Italian tourist waits in a lobby  
He works on a covenant without worries  
And time slips his mind

Mild surges the alpine sky  
When a roar yields  
Julius Caesar at the Rubicon  
And Gemina cries irresistibly  
To the vanity of the roman reign  
Beautiful and brave  
They all know they will or fall  
In metals without ridgelines  
And injuries without mend  
Nothing is ever so great  
Like the point of no return  
The strength of all to believe  
Belief itself is enough  
When they left  
We held hands over the street  
When you press your nails on my skin it turns me on like TNT  
In all white it's twinkling with snowflakes  
Citytags Los Alamos 1943  
Where now here glitters  
And when you smile a star paints the vault a line  
I sign  
You shrug mystery at a miracle in our time  
A star falls at my feet  
Say  
And you shine  
Fallout signs flail  
Distant church bells chime  
Somehow it's like I waited  
All my life, one page at a time  
Will you be mine

We're sought for a vision  
Clairvoyance, time travel  
Something better

When a taxi sprays slush from the road

Ah man

Let me make you come over  
Any wish  
We only have so much time  
Shouting everything vulgar

The cab recedes in the night  
When I hesitate to say  
I spent the world's rags to riches  
Out of sight  
You fill your grip shoving snow down my coat  
I let you  
Easy evade

in a library forgotten and broke  
with web on walls  
by dim shafts of light  
and particles flying in halls  
an entry reads:  
*several sightings of activity we didn't believe  
it's a contest we forgotten  
agents with no wings no claws  
with burning desires  
it's not influence  
it is dominion*

*they blame one another in this sinister society  
unknowing the decay is not all our fault*

*maybe high time to try talk with the Mortician  
the haunting grounds  
and the boneyard*

*while they take no orders from spies  
no one for the matter*

*it is only a word  
and they've sworn their lives*

A label on a building spells Kannagara  
And my fingers freeze again  
The palms in my hands and my body  
Through shell linings and armoured fibres with alpaca layers  
Stings sleeting hail  
It's no longer there when I shut my eyes  
Do you get it  
No one seems to know  
And I am so appreciative of everything now

Where we visit  
They built the future

The phantoms still serve red alert  
Surveyors scout test sites  
where meerkats live in the barren  
and cactus grow

In the village window lights are rare  
while the offices are nowhere empty  
scientists swipe chalkboards in the bare  
of gloom

Tyres screech when an all black 67 mercury cougar pulls over  
sitting there across the street  
the motor drips  
and the turn signal blinks

we walk  
maybe nothing wants to know  
why we are there

further down there's a square  
dry and cold and clean  
somewhere a faded jukebox remembers  
they don't really care about us

This countryside still favors wonderwomen and minutemen  
A parlor at the limits bright the badlands a cursive neon sign  
Resting my mind on your shoulder  
Falling in love again all the time  
Wonderwomen you wonder curious  
My arms around you

Silently I ponder  
A drivers yellow eyes

The red tail lights still illuminate  
'Someone you know' you doubt  
I don't

It's your birthday soon  
by this souvenir shop you said never  
I said back in a bit

I'm a Thunderchief flying low  
Shopping is nothing I remember  
And when my saved coins fell  
Like Carolina Moon  
And Arc Light  
I realized I'm on a budget to find  
Something meaningful

Door's got a kitsch ping to it  
Store shelves memento and flavoured Doritos  
Booze  
Badminton sets  
An all in one by memories of bombs

A lenient humanity could be sold anywhere  
Postcards with some eccentric pottery  
And a countryside scenery with pines and deer in snow  
November in Saskatchewan  
'You been there' I wonder the counter  
'Me, no' he says 'you'  
'where'  
'canada'  
'so thats where it is'  
'yeah'  
when this sharkster kicks the door down  
bolts out and all  
needs something to roll  
like right now  
jaws  
Shop attendant is sorry he doesn't have  
'No have'  
When he raises fins  
I'm like I should go  
uneasy with great whites  
with attitude and no leash  
were different maybe trying  
he empties the store everything  
maybe not  
Doesn't care if you don't like him he likes you  
totally disenfranchised apex killer on sugar low  
attendant went to the cellar to get smith and wesson  
and the rest is history  
carts, bottles and packages fly out the entry  
the terror of the seas makes out unblemished

I find you in a garden by agave and flowers  
fountains and ponds  
you never liked plants I say  
When you raise an instant eyebrow  
then settle a no

and I know you're lying  
you cant keep a lid  
bursting a laugh without excuse  
I envy so everything you  
and sometimes I have to hide my smiling

You reveal me a robber  
and with excitement you say  
There's a monument further down  
come  
When you slip my grip  
leaving in a yard  
where a mountain rises  
'when man conquered the world'  
and in the heights the sentient throne stands empty  
it belongs to no one  
and everyone  
stargalleons in the sky  
lovers  
you're already there when I make it to your side  
the break of dawn  
when you say  
I wanna live  
I don't wanna die young  
you view down the streets still tucked in the dark  
And you nod to the rising  
Less than ten minutes away  
My skin warms  
When you weren't in my world could I sense  
Anything

Insomnia

We need a cab  
A desert days tanker from Libya shares some morning tea  
everytime he shifts gear its like he launches a round

drives in the middle of the road  
and he knows  
And tries remain composed  
To our revenge

All this history making you unsettlingly loud  
Tidy it struck me  
There's nothing better than talking with you  
About equality

'the only ones knowing the needs of country'  
driver swags  
'drive taxi'  
nice  
'we are many'  
he said

Shutting doors on warpath  
Struck by heat and a multitude of noises  
Iced up coke cans and grilled chicken in a stand  
It's all fine walk with voices

Welcome to suburbia  
Where Ramses runs leagues of tyrants and journalists  
Getting things done you can't do it yourself  
And there are so many things to do  
Difficult intrigues and golf clubs  
Goalie helms and easy nightshifts  
Savage and jealous  
They learn to refine  
Conquistadors

They sent me to Tierra del Fuego  
And the white ravines of the Andes  
Where the warm flows of summer  
Remember the glory of Cortés sail

Through the waterfalls and mountains  
Strangle me inside for I freeze  
Suffer me with greeds of moist  
And soft deeds  
Spain was never weak  
And flaming intense  
Her strength burns in me  
I am the fire of enlightenment

Shining  
Amid avenues  
A club sign flirts  
By grinding beats  
They squeeze exciting  
The time of their lives  
Drenched messy and hard  
To tracks of ferocious famine  
Everyone else me and us  
Sneaker college  
football jackets  
And puma  
Wilderness  
They say deadweight deck monkey surrender safeties  
Avenida de Mactán is no vacation  
And rules never get you anywhere anyway  
This late under no flag at all  
In a mix of scurvies and cutthroats  
Shimmers a treasured wonder  
Is it more exciting to tempt  
With ultraviolet  
Than to be inside  
And battle for room  
Slender and sleek

We're out to save Desire from the Inquisition  
The heresy tax collection

Better known by the brand  
Vulpine Collateral & Co  
Fast food, chastity, gambling and drugs  
The don is a clever fox  
Everywhere there's business  
And business is good

Where everything else waits it's a grim day out there  
In society you can never let go  
Better scramble some fury  
Suit up dripping delicious and sultry  
Redskin comrades in the metro  
Full metal jackets in Valhalla  
The metropolitan shelters so many emotions  
The fight is won or lost far away from witnesses  
When you're trick-or-treating know your neighbour  
Venice masks and baseball bats  
Without motivation we have no wings  
Without the fervour to fly we have no things  
Worth living

Many bottles on the wall  
were I walk with one more  
I'd fall  
And I stumble on a man with benevolence:  
'you have a lot to carry'  
'no denying heh'

'we all carry'  
he injects  
'see' pointing out the door  
'its a lot of people I say'  
he infers 'we carry the burden so they don't have to'

I halt  
when I say I don't believe in resurgence

The man in the coat nodded  
'why you were to carry'  
and he left among all  
when I wondered this man getting by  
and I knew him  
heaven is in our world

All I ever fought for  
the cathedral city  
and a good time

I crawled the ground and I sat on the roofs  
Trying to model an unattainable sort  
Frivolous and determined  
Sensibly salacious  
You were always on my mind  
See me give it away  
A lifetime's find  
To proud crime  
Like beautiful and strenuous art  
Where does one start  
To explain their pain

When they plundered our seas  
Ravaged our coasts and burnt our towns  
To destroy the lives of our people

My bloodlines strife swab the stories  
An ancestry of working hearts  
Grimy, injured and refined

Whenever they said it couldn't  
We said you don't know our kind  
Failure is not an option

An historian's lines

Something so gunpowder fine  
Were we in sacred ice a promise define  
A pledge of life to all men  
On the night of Christmas day

'Well what do you say'  
When you say it lacked something hot  
Maybe energy  
Fervour  
All these tribute drama we visit I thought  
With lunch for champions  
Selenium, magnesium, zinc  
So much nutrition it needs evangelisation  
I pinch your side sleeping through a formal reception  
You're so gorgeous when you're angry  
Like the Delaware guys I guess

Sometimes said 1776 suffers  
To pressure loss and systems failure  
Hydraulics don't have anything to complex forms  
Office lounges and elevator music  
When someone real clean in raptor lines signs  
Give me green to blanket the problem  
See it's solved like a nice day  
Sunshine on a veranda in Tuscany with wine  
A guy without any claim texts a pledge of allegiance  
To get things done it helps if no one knows where your fire is  
Swimming under starlight  
They are the indispensable freedom link  
The cost is total shade  
No receptions no bazaars no autographs with ink  
Walking with Shiloh and Antietam is all they need to get paid  
Coast to coast over mountains with them  
Into valleys where and when  
Some hundred million days  
To love the summer wild

When bomb bakers and big cheese knit death  
Rolling rounds of happy hour  
With blends of lead  
They all wish well  
Sudden contours with nitrocellulose  
High powered aluminium alloys, plastics and steel  
To Lincoln's ghosts  
All men are created equal

It seems so simple  
In a world built by us  
For us  
While nothing worth fighting for  
Is ever simple

When I travelled the lotus path they taught me Wushu  
Shadowboxing and deflection  
Creative arts and reflection  
Let me show all ways I know to calligraphy  
Patience  
With whet zhengkai bianjing  
The lubricity falls off like needles under my skin  
And I'm so reserved  
A praying leopard  
At ease with myself  
The shaolin warrior monks way  
Say I am stillness  
The Yellow Sea  
Till I meditate of you and me  
And I squall with sympathy  
For all things forbidden in shrines

A restless farewell sent me silk routes

Mujahideen  
Kashmir teas

Hyena handlers  
Caves and lakes  
Poppy fields

Villages with secrets and snakes  
The outlying hills litter depleted uranium ammo  
Some artists making beads  
A rich natural heritage  
Savvy sherpa and big foot followers  
Destination climbing  
Maybe a roar and some circus  
Great attraction good dough  
Lethal if questions

Zenith waves drench rocks and snow  
Clouds roll

Meanwhile  
The fate of humanity is fought for in the lower troposphere

Skull signs in the summits  
Crests with mountain goats  
Spectral current paths  
A memory knows an abandoned soviet science center

The night grims  
Extreme frostbite  
Lamenting ridges shoot sidewinds  
The highland treks texan nomads with danger close emotions  
Patches with crowns  
Ranger dislike and lots of wounds in the heart  
Layers of defcon white lizard tans and beards  
Tier I  
Special negotiations

The remaining seer lives in the heights

Monolithic Shangri-La on a cliff above boundaries with banners  
Shielded by kung fu in large straw hats  
Humility endurance will virtue  
Raijin and Ryjuin beat up intruders  
Invoking energy fields  
Telekinesis

The elder is a real original  
Chews khat, levitates and timetells  
Water war and hunger  
Mankind stands with impending annihilation  
When he presents a plan to the platoon  
They represent the finest of man and bow  
Cant read shit of what it says  
A guy at Groom Lake makes it out  
Romeo and Juliet

it's a long way from the mountains new jungle rules  
to the raccoons on eleventh st  
Where plywoods board shops and living  
Dumpsters and containers roadblock  
Overgrown gardens line bottles with rain, sox and nox

Man rules concrete corrosion in the highway cities

in the cage the breakneck set ultra dry limits  
every man for himself  
someone's loss someone's gain

and the wilderness thrives hazardous and meticulous and hunting  
tracking the wind  
for man for machine

Where we are for an idea

We're clashing everything we've got

Will a word redeem man  
When we enrol for a showdown

Survival endorses everything we've known

Trust

We're so many more  
For streetfighting Verona  
Rusty silverware, Ronaldo jerseys  
Ragged union jacks and illegal carbines  
Starbucks, indie sweaters and new year's bets  
Militia enclaves, water conservation, abcs, abms and nukes  
Will they thank our determination to find sustainable blends  
A hundred celebrations of a forgotten fame  
Standing in the shade with ignition sparks  
See me seething  
Takes an entire life to stand there one night  
There's two at the junction of paradise and sixth on a fence  
We burn in love tonight  
Where blazes fly all sides  
A meteor sky  
They say they wait for the end of all things  
Dying in darkness  
When we whim 'Deliver us  
with wings'  
And the heavens stir winds  
When lights rush  
Whirling bolts and arrows sear the grounds  
Flames flare your skin to blush  
Young and tough  
We had to breakaway  
A wildfire chance at the edge  
You smize

Your beautiful eyes  
Follow me to the edge  
We'll go higher  
Where the vault storms  
View there the white gates  
Blinding  
The archangels gather  
And I say I love you forever  
The ground starts to resonate  
We're engulfed in pure whites  
When they strike  
We feel the love  
We light up the world:  
salvation

All awake when you let go  
A bus breaks for early commuters below  
The long hauls blink leaving east  
My I didn't know  
We've been there all night  
A hell of a show the world exploded for me  
And I grip your side  
When I feel your warmth underneath leather  
I wonder why I am so blest  
While when our tongues meet  
There's no time  
Dim city lights shine  
A lonely skater nails a trick on a bench  
Howls like a carnivore  
See this is our time  
Shout with him

Nightshifts sign dreams  
The rest check schedules  
An entire population shutting and locking  
The days just begun

Mail delivery set out  
Tons of guys with state of the art service saying sup  
Someone smiles to a box and writes a positive review online

The cafe on boardwalk just opened for business  
A machine brews some Starbucks Maracaturra  
Somewhere contra collects cash to buy cold war firefighters  
Fertile Nicaraguan high altitude soil grow good beans  
An accountant balances volatile and real  
With Swedish cinnamon buns and some responsibility  
It is never uninvolved  
A laureate further down works a story  
The lovers were doomed  
Gramps wins a trophy  
Sips delight  
Good plot exciting drama

I have a problem with literature  
And twisted writers  
Cybernetics and strategic defence initiatives  
Mania and salvos of semi-automatics  
Dead man handles on chainsaws  
The lonesome tundra and sad types  
For every question there are answers in cyrillic  
Scorpions and Spetsnaz

Somewhere in Italy a difficult day makes a wish  
The wind whines of torrid times  
And dried leaves and conifer cones litter a resort

When I feel something is wrong then  
Something is worth to fight for  
We're always on side  
My people run this town  
Made in the U.S.A.

Where else  
One man armies  
Windows down driving the Benz  
Block by block  
The Kingdom Come  
With a line-up like this  
Walk in the tracks to the top

Modestly millions  
Empire everyone  
Temple treads  
Everywhere  
LA to Kyoto  
Toronto West Bengal  
Beijing Salvador  
Sicily  
When day's out  
Where it stings straight spine  
We're so jovial it hurts  
Vito Salvatore Luciano Calogero  
remember the name

In mega district  
Sewer outlets fume  
A subway line trembles  
Dry clothes and tv-antennas flail  
Some flower pots fall  
A master in Japanese words makes over rooftops  
The good night is about to erupt  
Work a grin  
Punch some into the wind  
The torrential city pulses in leaks  
Advancing in sight  
stressing downpour  
a feature in lucent lines the citizen yakuza

Glowing like the colors only visible at night  
Heavy drops burst in pain  
the samurai reign  
Where umbrellas are unlike anything they seem

We're at the alley dojo of the yamabushi daimyos  
We say it is complete freedom  
They say sincerity is pure kami  
Where bright neons break  
And rich shadows mingle tachis and katanas to win  
When the volume deafens  
The heartbeats of the generation din  
Sign veins with vengeance  
We need wolfskin  
A renegade tallies tickets in jet-black  
We're going downstairs  
Where the catacombs bunch Alaskan clansmen  
Gold rush and timber  
They say nothings better  
We take notes and praise in prospects  
When they roll sleeves  
Shotgun shine  
And I'm like slow down I feel ya it's fine  
I'm into vulnerable diamonds  
I have my find  
A rival nods his head  
When hiding is no good  
Sometimes it's torturous to be in  
Give me a chance in quiet  
Your skirt's woven with night  
And all I desire without lies  
When my hands make your thighs  
We refract igneous and rough in a patio  
Burning  
Your squishy voice works me up  
I wish you didn't so I brush my lips to yours to shut you up

We're suffocating in fire I struggle so not to say away  
And it hurts so good  
You rip my back when we cure by flame

Went out again  
Sidewalk's full with vagabonds and reavers  
Power junkies and corsairs and villains and rookies  
Mortal combat  
A sensei in destroyed denim doing lucky strikes  
Tell me something in Khmer I don't know  
I got a minute maybe my entire life  
Come on release me  
I dared these  
And my fortune released me  
When someone tried to hold the entire drive ransom

They told the Chicanos to move  
'tal vez manana' one led  
a love at first sight  
and like this they were wed  
everyone likes some safe stress and trauma  
a showdown rising like the sun  
grand red and magnificent  
we're all Zapatistas in fandango  
one way or another

when the guys at the door roll a chain  
it's a sign to the easy folks without blame  
the boulevards no more a turf  
time to move in  
gentlemen with hats and tattoos meant for surf  
you've nothing to get  
and try show them they're not right  
close quarters  
name a street  
you know they are dark

too courageous to fight  
and you are light  
longing in

'bloody mary' he says  
'no I think you got it wrong' I say  
He is the werewolf in human form  
The morbidity in stillness  
Before the storm  
'Where's your people' he said

I insist 'the deprived'  
'the hungry, the imprisoned, the weak'  
he nodded 'im on your side'

I love her  
I need her  
like the Mexicali and the shinto dragons out there  
Need each other

Where no one is left behind  
Behind enemy lines

The untouchables you seen signs of fleur de lis  
Heraldry of the underground  
Warpaints of the switchblade nobility  
There are simple tricks getting people to mean well  
There's so much one can do with a folding knife  
Down at the quickmart conscience and prestige is an easy sell  
Two for one and one for two  
Vive la France

All my life fills hungry strife  
A one-night wife  
Dedicated and nice and never told lies  
I'd do the dishes and clean the floor

The good husband longing for more

I was five minutes of clichés

All talk

See me now

Say we weren't meant

I skywalk

They made me your Anakin

My stunning sores in anima

Are crimson and coagulate

Whenever anyone moves I wait

Tags of a memory we will

Fill banlieues, barrios, suburbs and highrise

We're the promise still

The triangle illuminatis don't like the real deal

By Remingtons, Colts and Armalite

It's so, so wrong

We went to a minute silent for all the strong

Someone lit a candle with cordite

Something stately in the wind

I held you, I leaned on you and swished

Say all words I never understood

Make a statue by my side

Give birth to a child

To remember my love for you

And you humoured my attempt to gallantry

Saying we have so much to do

When I knew

All my life I fought

To get to you

Solo I walk arrival by luggage and ramps

Boxes and unlit margins  
'A shift of plans' someone says  
'seems my visions don't reoccur'  
and I say 'where'  
'cart to your right' someone slinks  
A neat garb shelters a suit and a smirk

Memories rush  
New Mexico  
Nephilim  
'The world isn't burning'  
'Sharp' he teeths  
'I say so'  
Then what is he doing  
'What are we doing here?'  
'Yes' I guess  
'Apostles alone won't shield your society'

'why hunt demons when there are no anymore'  
he locks two silver beretta saying 'well no need to worry then'  
more chilling than sendero luminosos in weathered commando  
jackets worn with romance in the worthy violent that is their very  
favourite cold

A revolving door yawns the start of a daily grind  
Taxis and shuttles and maintenance  
The negligent morning soldiers on  
it doesn't know the world is intact and we are alive

where are the seraphim

A busy express  
Lanes rush  
Everyone's on way

Surely somewhere someone's very stressed

in the labs a division with weave  
very stressed  
Lanes rush

'Regular thanks'  
The cash register beeps  
Printing receipts  
An espresso machine steams  
Lanes rush

Most here don't know  
Mankind is dying

In residential quarters mid factory floors and highways

'am I sure' a homeless man shudders by a barrel on fire  
the dense oil combusts into smog  
he shakes  
'I sure'  
The lower districts are dependable  
everyone can be taken liar

waving with a lifetime of ease  
he finally agrees  
we move to a hideout by garbage and ruins  
where corrugate plate is chiseled with signs  
stings my mind it's real

raised to answer the cathedral city  
falling for her I resigned my mentors  
they don't need me  
when I understood we need their plan  
save us all  
'dont believe me' he says  
he knows all rats in the region  
knows everything

almost  
'no'

some tv flames by a wooden fence with hinges  
on the other side:  
main metropolitan  
a gran turismo revs like a fiend  
sets off

two chieftains lean the fence this side  
the wilderness  
'senor'  
'nombrar al conductor'  
an invite  
'dunno, el diablo'  
they grin  
wrong answer

zone's really off limits for flirting  
still an angel's on the roof  
and the only thing mixtec respect  
is mary

my line gets me to central and seas  
text tells me I need to drop by the galleria  
says burgr s  
some smileys

we move bohemian  
first night we get to rest and sleep  
moving to make a living  
like in the old days  
only these days

In bed I feel your thighs and worry war

We claim the heavens one, they are not, they have lines  
no interference and man's forlorn  
indifference, stagnation and relapse

the sentient arrival leapt humanity ages in understanding and ability  
aeronautics, renewable energy, scaled systems, cryogenics  
mechanosynthesis and bioavailability

a modern era of defence  
radar cloaking and complete electromagnetic immersion  
smart missiles, interceptors and lasers  
a.i. decisioning  
and deuterium weapons

the sentients distinguish emotions: arts and love  
from signals: outlines, calculations and survival  
they never knew emotions themselves

you twist in tease  
i slip out of conscience

the fallen prey on affinity and had no say in time of weave  
we found false faith  
deus ex machina  
while weakened the apostles endured to maintain an order  
they spurned the new age  
and its saviours

when freedoms were eventually challenged the ...  
you kick me out of bed  
'need sleep'  
you say  
and I sit up against the side of a beds leg  
The ghosts sided with the church  
Insurrection

'Tomorrow, I know this site we see the entire city'

middle of night the district gets a visit  
grabbing everything worth something and my life's still sleeping  
a time to move

5am

Witching hour

I know you said everything happens for a reason

Still a long way home and this road is only for the brave

When you said its fine I'll love with risk

You were the bravest one I know

Monsters and spooks line the mall

If you don't give them attention

They aren't there at all

While if you do

They tilt to tell

The vault clouds tonight

I am the fevers in your sight

Darkness

How does it feel to burn

Madness

I never learn

An empty parking lot arranges white lines

A two-stroke engine revs in the arcade

Hummingbirds and waterfalls

'Where, where'

'where, where, where, where will I go' they hysteria and silence

'I don't know' they cackle

These guys

Forget flatter just get out

We skip busses and containers and cabins

Got no time to lose

American dream

Make way

Two and two  
Your valentine birthmarks  
Ladders  
Airborne  
Your jacket relieved rushes a current to flag  
Screaming Eagles on library roofs  
Favourite title  
It's you  
No really  
Really  
So beautiful it purrs  
Just wanna learn every word  
Please and pronounce  
Almost unnoticed  
Tickles you say  
Crave more  
I wish I could make you freeze  
And beg like an animal  
The best part of my day  
Stifling summer

Rain clatters a wafered roof  
and pours the gutter  
it's midnight in monrovia

a broken fan in a parlour struggles  
and flies and moths crash into a wilting light

a white man in black hair and dusky khaki  
sits alone down there in low season  
bartender tunes a tv showing static  
he slams the side in frustration  
'somethings disrupting the frequency' he says  
the man lays silverware on the plate  
and with a foreign accent he hmms

'strange, wonder it could be'  
bartender shrugs  
the fan tugs heavily

'you're one at the research site'  
conversation  
he nods  
'roads shut they say' bartender continues  
'yes' the man concurs  
'they say it's some ...'  
'they say so much' the man interrupts  
lifting an ml6 and a pack by his side  
when he gets up he signs 'don't believe everything they say'  
leaving a hefty tip of golden dragon 100 yuans  
moving out the door met by the unbridled torrential  
the door shuts

a fly makes for the screen landing in its mid  
a crisp reception  
the bartender turns to the door, outside it's empty

We went up the ledge where starfall dance with satellites  
When we scaled above between your oversized cardigan shred  
When we leapt the fence your soft thighs scarred

And you're so glad  
Why I drowned in your eyes  
When you pushed me to move

Above Mauritania there's a BBJ on a regular to Liberia  
Regions full of minerals, oil, forest and exotic agriculture

'A mining label in the countryside shut down when service workers didn't show up anymore claiming an unknown man had talked routines with some of them'

Some turbulence

'Any ideas'

The compound is a disguised defense grade project  
Sentient deterrent division to the labs

'The visitor register and surveillance had no notice'  
'... of anyone'

A portfolio is closed

'Electro magnetic pulse weapons'

'In the hands of someone else we would be blind in the night'

Seeing the old parts from a higher line  
Will we remain everything we were when life's too fine  
Mankind wallows in lawlessness  
You brush concrete off your legs  
Why would I care when I have something so fine  
My Byzantine

A humvee sits by the gate at the mill  
Headlights flood through fence into jungle  
Maintenance fasten armor panels  
with drills and hammers  
whirs and bangs

'moving soon' into the scene  
the site is unpretentious, locked down in wait  
it's a day away

the guys arrive in a golf cart from the runway  
guardpost waves them in

'anything save a tank shell' they say  
'this chameleon doesn't have any tanks' some slip

rolls out road to voinjama  
with vegetation wishing to get there before dawn  
and vegetation and dirt

crossing zorzor  
known for sugar cane plantations  
and stingers  
crickets

on a straight in the densest of darkness stands two men  
general purpose light ghillie helms  
m4s in bands and bolt-actions on backs  
bones

'why if it isn't abraham lincoln'  
an angry outburst disagrees  
'its not, speed up'  
'dont stop'

one of the men signs to the side  
'skeleton prints'  
a truck rushing out from the forest smashes into their front  
they roll over off road

You watched the night from our rise  
companies and living mottos in hydrogen fluorescence  
A rush of wind flows your shirt and drifts  
It's all glimmers at this height  
You're an icon  
One day by someone's most treasured dream  
In Rio de Janeiro

A fountain flurries in a garden where people walk each other by  
traffic teems an exhausting stress outside the outdoor cafe  
and it's equanimity

'they're stealing a design in the labs'  
'these are agents of Belial'  
a tab is paid  
and coats claimed

temple would've frozen me out for resigning the world  
the highway cities were shut with walls to shelter us  
it didn't keep the wild out  
and we imprisoned  
when I met you, you said 'do me a favour'  
working to get the plan done  
in days 'anything' I said  
we couldn't live there, when we fled

in the instant dawn a fence is cut  
figures in biker suits and visors  
a semtex charge counts to twenty on a wall  
they have 360 seconds when it goes off  
and reinforced rubble stirs the yard

sector 4I-SL lights up on a screen  
and a procedure is signed  
compartments are locked and more semtex is clocked  
shepherds are barking the yard by shouts

a faint explosion burns the fake lab

someone aligns a combination of chemical isotopes  
a hidden grid is removed and a ventilation shaft rumbles

some vents in the woods blow  
and scrambler full throttles shuffle dirt

'it is, it's about a man and a woman moving together'  
'why'

'you said tell me the story'  
'no why do they move'  
you're caught up by lines  
and I am an interruption  
I brush up beside you to squeeze you  
we have to make it out of the cities

'they fell in love' you say and blink

'sentient blueprints' someone insists  
a commander stands in the door to an office with questions  
'we know they have blackout'  
a gather walks by

'labs say angels'  
delaying through silence 'maybe demons'

'and'  
'to us this tells' the room awaits  
the commander weighs words 'its out with someone'  
'the difference, sir, is whether we believe in angels'

'we need to find the apostles' I say  
with aisles and markets this zone's a buffer between highway cities

'you will deliver a child'  
you can't make out anything

'say again' turning around by broken bounds and collapsed stone  
'there will be a day when humanity no longer needs to hide'  
I say

in this I walk in your steps  
I breath the air in your lungs when mine hesitates  
you complain a ravenous groan  
in the warm rush you say 'stay with me'  
trying to regain my strength I work an answer  
all the hatred all the happiness 'were we made for one another'  
you smile almost unnoticed

an abyssinian sneaks a garden in the northern suburbs  
pools and prime sea and palms

something's unruly ever since the mineralia site  
an insecurity in people's voices

a flock of ospreys flow the marine in a hurry  
someone onboard screws a silencer to noise  
some family men have to be bridged out  
the sector closed

there's rifle cartridges and suffocating grief lying in a veranda  
hide and seek descended on a commune of villa

v22s left with wounded codenames  
when a clubhouse is fortified for a reception  
mg belts thrown atop bardisks break bacardi bottles  
smashing the ground

'see the jungle right there'  
'what they waiting for'  
raw and numb  
the myrmidons with too much firepower for their own good

some seaside waves caress the ensuing quiet

then a garage door in a building opens a slit  
and tiles on a roof fall down

a luxurious view of the southern atlantic shatters to a million mirrors  
when storms of jagged rounds chip concrete flying through wood

I never sleep  
I watch your closed eyes  
and my hand lays your moving up  
and down  
it happens I wake you  
and you say in fright: 'we need to run'  
we don't, not tonight we don't, I know  
and I know what makes you serene  
'tell me, a midsummer night's dream'  
when you say  
'for I should like lion come in strife'  
and you glimmer some reserved joy  
'well roared lion'  
'well run thisbe'  
'well shone moon'  
'and so the lion vanished'  
and I pretend to tire to your silence  
while I have not seen, there are fallen  
trying to find you and me

the good district networks driveways and marble gardens

there's a crew in the range and they can hit anything  
'do you recognise my english'  
good word in the academy

there's no time for second best

'designate tlams' the major chills 'then we roll'  
'tomahawk two guys on a golf course'  
only the ocean interrupts now  
'no the garages'

an intercom buzzes  
raised to run into the fire  
this fire's grinning with vengeance

an aegis in the bay launches some fireworks  
only the ocean

a pack of deer in the center of the old town  
stags in all white and rest are beige  
you show me with a pointing see  
they view our way  
are we a lenient kind they wonder

the walls here display the difficulties of greed  
by slogans of resenting propaganda  
a sign of defiance  
the fleur de lis

we are in the limits by highways  
followers of ramses and nero were never friends

where now is the new beginning  
I believe in

you're skipping boulders in a lake  
vivacious and independent  
you move like a theatre play  
midst riddles and ruin

'it needs script' you say  
light of day nestles next highways and trees  
and birds dive the waters

the feverish bulletblaze ceases  
when an unforeseen stillness surrounds the zone  
the garden flails to a waft  
and only the ocean interrupts, breaking waves

when engines ignite ferocious  
and driveways burn a get-away

'ill be damned'  
say  
'they sensed the rain'

a ruthless whine scours by  
the ground quakes to loud bangs  
and the yard lifts scorching suns  
when the entire building line by the garages throw into bits

simple sign and Remus rises right into the flames  
and all followed him

the range is empty  
and the garden gains marble and designer dust  
whomever they were they left us nothing

'what was in the garages'  
'they worked in the compounds'  
'so'  
'if they robbed the compounds why go here'

dense clouds gather above the ocean  
the swells surge into land

'maybe, they didn't rob the compounds'  
'and they're searching'

We walk a rundown districts dusky rows  
I listen to your voice  
see you fable everything you like  
'your plans when all this will be over' I say

'no stress, no more sorrow'  
'only love' you laugh, testing the appropriateness  
then you give in, it's okay to entertain this freedom  
'we could go to the ocean where there are no highways'  
'sleep under the vault and campfire fish'  
'it doesn't matter if we doesn't get anything' you move  
'if we doesn't get anything' I say  
'Yeah' exactly you hint

The reserves  
The valleys and the forests  
'we could just give us room to talk' you display  
'yes this'

a real mingle bounce a lounge  
with the deafening chatter knowing no words for slow  
a figure in leather and jeans fumes by rugged bricks  
exhales a thick language to the sitting by  
'someone sold the future'  
they nod him to sit  
'for the today, now yesterday'  
the tense movement suffocates between  
a glow wanes on pavement  
the saturating thrust weighs these men  
heart to heart

'they busy their demise' he views the walk  
points to himself 'we swelter to fires'  
and his side cools 'and we do not see war, and we accuse'  
he relieves a pack and a lighter  
and shrugs 'I am not the war'  
seconds languor  
when he slams the bazaar wall  
'I am an avalanche'  
'pale and dire'

the village is now beachfront opportunity  
the conference room fills with stars and problems  
'you secured some valuable intel of nothing and blew it up'  
squad frowns 'not the same to hit the labs'

'all evacuees' someone finds

a man with a priest's collar walks in  
'something so fine an apostle'  
'yes' he says

'my time empties of patience'  
denoting the debrief  
'nowhere planned it's rancour'

saturday nite smugglers grunge into the gather getting out  
gritty and determined to talk  
'you know me' one says  
a hit shoots a blemish in the night  
when they rise them away  
'Rajal' a side says  
'in the midst of chaos, I found there was within me'  
the attacker thrown down to roll the walk

'an invincible calm'  
the street backs off

'people like you, live in a false world'  
'why I come to realize'  
straightening his jacket relieving some dirt  
'release and remain'  
'I dont need to show'  
'full retain'  
hands out they sign, receding

'they built sanctuaries outside the highway cities'  
I see your mirror in a river  
you got my back  
'why' you say  
'shields souls' I claim  
'apostles planned in a time of sentient rule'  
'now we destroy ourselves' trying to explain  
'they are there all the same'  
you slip a rock and I catch  
you smile my love  
'theres a way by ramses collectors'  
'more'  
'more?'  
'yes Im sure'  
'You say there are more guides' you say  
'Yes there are more'

a tractor's shuffle lifts a slab of structured titanium  
and shifts when tyres cut into the road's resistance  
they're shutting several sectors this zone

techs are out in the jungle  
some contractors and commanders

the entire kit  
the bungalows swim sapphires by golden beaches and bamboo huts  
its a relief in a mess

a collection of labs  
'so can we do'  
'well what should we do'  
'what should we do'

someone sets his hands out  
'Im not much for'  
'stinging starfish and corals'  
'know one day we're too old'  
excuses  
'and shoals of excuses'  
'shut, extract and merge mainland'

in a library forgotten and broke  
a memoir says in notes  
*the undercurrents of a tacit tempest hurl us  
to the edges of a sea of abeyance*

*devestation  
plans  
the weapons we relieved were never found*

*the refuge wages a war on riots  
and we consolidate clamours*

*a select chosen will carry the first light  
will we make it out  
of the long night*

Car lanes gather days

A mime's collection of nickels and dimes  
Wonders who wants it

We threw ourselves from our view  
You slip word a club barred and shut  
Mid all cry and hue

When you took my hand  
You said: 'and open for you and me'

main metropolitan mid district  
the grid is difficult in domains and in temple lines

the roadblocks beneath the limits toll followings inward  
and equity intersect

the good days deprive the bad days  
and confidence shames despondency  
and when nothing functions  
an aged man skims headlines in multicolour print

it all plays out in front of everyone

they're into gambling mortgages by eleventh and plains  
selling sectors for stakes  
now they don't really know who's buying  
it's not the bandits, the muggers and the thieves driving the dough  
while many are in to get out  
some are serious on getting in  
'see it moved in from the rural and the towns'  
an aged man wraps together the tabloids  
'no one knows this, not many anyway'  
a welter in indifference

in a municipal park with large expanses fire snaps and waters rush  
a payment is due and the check turned out without credit

when a tenant's knocked out in fine shingle and gardening  
its ramses collectors

fast forward a shady guy swims upside down in a pond  
some gentlemen lift the shingles starting to move again

it is going back and forth and it is everywhere  
nero doesn't like ramses and ramses likes attention

below the waves something else stirs  
with enmity  
and vigilance

there's a shop for careless cotton and signatures  
shut and nowhere closed  
not in the posters and windows and walls  
you view the memories of rises and falls  
sending me a gullible flirt  
'we have no time'  
when you and me agree a visit

the fashionistas have all been here  
and the wolves  
why something still remains for the likes  
of the two of us  
a cabinet serves us a stage  
and we try and we try  
clothes and smirks  
'where have you been'

I emptied the remains of a vending machine and the register  
we're crooks now and we need to move

your new style's maysummer blues  
well you say so  
we were of, now we're by  
the highways stand a rising boundary  
beams of afternoon flow in the limit's sky  
yellow waves go white while fading to die  
strokes of art  
so bright

oceanside  
the district thrived with diners  
now a lonely man makes chili in a kiosk  
dried in the sun on the roof  
served with a sense of belonging  
to the days, yes the days  
these lines are living in sweat  
while you're a serious impulse I'm only serious  
we have a long way to go

we all have our issues  
some of us just have more  
and the market doesn't store any affection

five men rest at high vista  
a mountainous retreat above the cities  
where pines and firs rise into clouds  
'these times'  
say an enthusiasm  
'why humanity needs a symbol to believe in'  
one by one meagre droplets from drizzle leave their heights

'and what is this, really'  
smooth impacts in silence

'see the marginalised'  
a heated response through the mist  
'that is the many'

easing down  
'man is an exquisite being'  
'strong at same fragile'  
'now the refuge carries a pledge'  
'its love'

and the rain recedes in the pause  
'why there we are'  
presenting the view  
'full of love'

the battle for earth continues unhumbled  
long after the starships left  
intensified and many concealed  
fighting for a future is so much easier if there is none if you don't

'tomorrow I don't know'  
'and I don't remember'  
'I don't remember' you say  
'yesterday'  
it's the stress we live  
when you realise the store  
and the lake by the highways  
you nod  
'yes' a smile into a laugh  
'of course I remember'  
maysummer blues

'this I love this'  
when you understand 'I said it'  
stress is like a good companion  
trusty and always on time

where were we times ago  
small towns outta the metropolitan  
sizzling nights by highways

a restaurant down the road  
served flour salt milk sugar eggs and blueberries  
pancakes and jam  
found my life

when we first met you told me to go to hell  
slammed the door so hinges almost broke  
i'll never catch up I thought  
she's too wild

sentients left a void in society's soul we fill with violence  
it wasn't so much they left  
so much we seized an opportunity to renegade

we need to find belief again  
be equable  
many of these initiatives are covert and skilled in martial arts  
taking a walk in the slums  
its among the outcast and the deprived you find secrets

we're going to make it, not because we have to  
we have to  
no, because I love you  
and there are many more like us  
they'll make it because they have to

heavy traffic  
two black continental 82s on inner highways  
the energy company logo plasters the side  
in the back seat a barrel is fixed on a rifle  
sitting by bags with fakes and inspection

the driver nervously adjusts the side mirrors  
it's a big job and it'd be strange otherwise  
arriving main gate full of professionalism and strangling stress  
it's a show needing flawless

guard gives an okay and a comment about weather  
inside the grounds are two more posts  
a giant green fuels installation feeds most of the inner metropolitan  
second gate doesn't differ from first

brakes sing  
the third is heavily guarded  
bomb dogs do a round and magnets roll

the burner sits bulky by storage buildings  
thunders when it eats waste and garbage and woods  
the generator had systems failure, a lowered capacity  
when the first car stops the technicians start  
they need to remedy a problem for millions and millions

a crew of some really rugged mechanics step out  
workshop suits, construction helms and tinted goggles  
can't wait

machinery runs on reserves right now  
identification tell stories of strife  
the reality is a completely different animal  
a surveillance system is frozen  
and wires cut and relinked at which there's no time

the procedure the dialogue  
everything's right

why nothing is alright  
be bright

a bag's zipper is shut  
an everyday high five among friends  
seems everything's alright

door shut and lights up  
ignition ignites

'should we ram the last gate'  
someone tries  
'and we're away'  
extending a motion with his hands

brakes do the lyrics again  
showing id's

and from the limits lights go out  
like drowsing fireflies in windswept wilderness  
no more shining  
why

feeling my way through the darkness  
guided by your beating heart

the constellations on your body give me away  
expelled  
galilei on the run like a thief of time  
with my conquest's most treasured  
you're mine

We walk high atop the midnight highways  
above starlight arrangements

somewhere else slips a say in shadow  
'don't play with fire'  
the instrument panel on a blackhawk illuminates  
'unless it is, you want a fire'  
and contours start lining the haunting grounds

the grids are congesting in main  
and the cities simmer  
flowing like seas

we are suddenly amid all and waves  
this attention  
remember when I used to make you notes  
for attention  
we in the crowds  
so many lives, so many notes  
and you're expecting  
you whispered me this night  
conceived in disorder 'I carry a promise'  
I wonder  
'a better world'

we rest tonight in empty lanes  
by yellow markers and signs  
we settle in twilight

raising only slight through smooth cloth  
my hands run your skin  
does it dream with tempt, you say no  
your belly still the same  
still you smile with allure

we have a long way to go  
when you fall to sleep in my arms claim  
watching paintings in the sky  
made by ice  
made by flame

we slept a day in versace and cold  
where the wailing wind makes us freeze  
it is never tame  
it is ruffled  
like a lion's mane

a chevy impala 84 left Virginia all alone  
highways  
parks along a wall in the shifty woods  
and the silver gleams to dimming sunset red  
the wall  
a wall with a large port with gargoyles and with spikes  
and resting raven  
the leaves on trees quaver  
there is a gather only further  
'why would yours not acquiesce'  
a man aged with wisdom vacates the silent void with word  
'we do, while angels'  
someone's spy someone's say  
'maybe insurrection'  
'you need to know better'  
he shrugs

'man' ponders 'why so dependent at times'  
'while we'  
'we here in the haunts'  
says  
'we highly resolve a new birth of freedom'

we're without license  
in the lower city districts mingle  
in hands I am colder than your heat  
by the man and the woman  
you reveal another way

Mists and lasers bellow a sheltered garden door  
a courtyard invites with stereo  
where they sing  
singing about annihilating the world  
Weak hugs and plutonium

We squeeze between  
When I say the world we know is searching  
in rubble and destruction and death  
for a new beginning

You cheer don't worry we're on our way  
And I know no, not yet  
My mentors told me when I was just a child  
Think of us if ever you're afraid  
One day you will leave this world behind  
So live a life you will remember  
These are the nights that never die  
Where is your hairband from  
India you fire away  
Smiling  
Like you never known dismay  
When I understand she will have your mood  
And she will have answers  
Loving the world like I love you

## Part 2

the hedgerows fling violently  
to the winds  
I've seen it every day

In the countryside where we found ourselves  
the cities spire  
high by highways

here we find ourselves  
and our limits  
find ourselves  
and limits

the sunny day charrs the ground dry  
the torrid warmth raises lines of distortion  
and the ardour of fierce heat claims strength

are we sought by someone's hunt  
still I do not know

none venture to the rural without a cause  
without a chart  
without  
dare

you remember our final day in city  
they were like us  
together

the door to an abandoned store creeks open  
and they were not like us  
rushing in  
where light now flows in on ground  
and aged powders of dirt and time wrestle a rise

newspapers tell  
glory

'sentient's surrender'  
story

we were the last man standing:  
so long ago

the highway cities merged continents: the atlantic to the orient  
where the countrysides belong to the wilderness  
chiefs and lords  
mixtec

and pirates  
people without maxims, ethics, teachings, tenets  
they live by the high seas  
where ends justify the means

and in their turn of mind  
they don't like ramses' clerks  
they don't like nero's knights  
they don't like  
anyone

a scuttled caravelle  
crashed on a hill  
a sentient fighter  
a wing and a tail fin tries to touch the sky  
so majestic the reflections thrill

empty ravaged roads, bring greens, deserts getting rain  
yellow lines a middle lane  
and the side counts every step

why go tell everyone under the sun  
we're on our way

nights we walk, make out, sleep and talk  
breathing you in  
when I want you out  
days we run where lights can't chase us  
hide where love can save us  
I will never let you go

by highway signs we climbed  
swingin our legs  
you whim we just wanted to stay above

when again we sit in the heights  
where life's greatness lives  
and you pretend to let it go a fall  
and you laugh  
when you straighten yourself tall

the hedgerows throw tense  
to the gusts  
I've seen it every day

until today the quiets couldn't contain  
now there is a determined stillness in the lowlands  
the greens remain green while waiting to wither  
with drought  
a sensation so apparent one can see it

'do you know where it is' questions  
no  
'it is further'

we follow the tracks in the ground  
patterns so thick it can only be something serious  
why there is nothing here  
the silhouettes of a town  
and modest lives howling in the cold nights  
mirages and prairie foxes

a vault in central metropolitan  
sits with knowledge and secrets and files  
it is a brave endeavour

hidden below the street's vice  
safes with blackout and leviathan

and all else no one knows

why

to protect and serve against the dangers  
of our very nature

to the world it is a university ground  
where they teach physics and chemistry  
maths and writing and athletics  
a renown faculty  
they win prizes and they don't know where they work  
breaking in you need to stand out  
have something to talk about  
or just not be seen  
and it is a difficult trick not being seen

on alumni row is a maintenance entry  
a storage with an inner door concealed

how they did it no one really knows  
and what is acute, they got away with it

suiting up like a regular garden crew  
they shifted outfit many times  
and they took while all else intact  
the safe advertised it openly in a note  
'good things happen to good people'

'fact aside'  
they deleted blackout in the mainframe  
'what is it really'  
someone above the labs pay grade  
'what kind of damage'  
'set us back some hundred years'  
sentient weapons systems  
'people will riot everywhere'

diamonds fall  
'I write sometimes' I say  
'I didn't know' you say  
an empty road in downpour serves conversation  
'what do you like to write about?'  
destiny  
'anything'

I kick some diamantine around  
'I had this idea when life doesn't give'  
'you write about it' you interrupt

'yes'  
you see my way  
breaking sun shading your view

'does it work?'  
a wonder  
'yes my love, it works'  
nothing and all the world  
'see this:'  
'wolves in wailing wintery forest'  
'stalking with paws in snow'

'you write this?'  
'it is a dream I have'  
'a vision at first frightened me'  
you move  
'and now?'

'now I try herding them out'  
'yes, it works'

we're a pause in silence

'what do you think it means'  
I mention  
'I love you' you say  
attaching 'I really don't know'  
'the writing' you smile a tease  
and I trip you in a puddle  
you drag me down  
and diamonds begin to fall again  
why we drench

in valley lines  
the wind caught us sudden and fierce

vapour and sandstorms follow a Chevrolet shark II concept  
almost hit us  
and down the road it belches loneliness  
a wolf cries  
what makes something like it  
stress  
in the wilderness

the limits are noway like the jungle  
and my Spanish is only courtesy  
still the lines in the wild join for something better  
el nuevo día llega con una promesa

'we stand at threat to a power we don't even know'  
a government flag  
'and the labs are exacting and uneasy'  
advice is rare  
say agents

a bit away down the boulevard to central and main  
the metropolitan is a melting pot of ambitions

and another hit was engaged last night  
see they are getting braver: suiting up like a ghost story  
stealing money and info and weapons  
it riled  
and they stood there outside the door  
and left them tied up waiting for the siren song

a club bombs beats in the night in chinatown  
and there's no lines to the plains  
the purple and white signs blink  
the roadway fills dense  
jams fly by and sometimes impress some humming  
two men in grungy jeans and action sweaters  
'it's not only Belial'  
a bardisk provides some say  
'more around'

'for souls and minds'  
'we fight for faith'  
a point discreetly down the meld  
'a dangerous play'  
'why there is not a single evil in you Rajal  
beats languish a while  
'in any of us'  
'no there isn't'  
he says

the leaves are dying  
yellow and red and fall  
and reckless they go  
does it hurt  
an allegory for mankind

'I miss the great isles' I say

where we met  
and all where we went on the continent

'terms are even now'  
he continues  
'were they return'  
an answer  
'a worthy risk'

'their plans'  
walking out  
everywhere mingles  
see 'we have to think like the fallen'

'maybe mention man is not alone'  
'no'  
'the bureau, langley and london will figure'  
the street shoves them aside

'they sought to reset'  
'and the power to fight the machines'  
a pause  
'well, we agree'  
so many lives  
'yes while one of two'  
silence mid deafening noise

'will we walk with man out of midnight'  
'and reveal a dawn'  
'free'

'I made you a crown of branches and leaves'  
'a princess of the isles'  
stronger than any before

and you say 'whatever gets us where we go'

your reign

'make a knight'

'and they shall tremble at your feet'

I tell

'these lives' he chills to gunmetal

'living once to make an imprint'

'and sent to eternity'

'will we favor?'

'if the heavens do not' he lifts

'then what kind of a world is this to live for'

an hiatus

'you're right'

'it is'

a reflection

'Nothing'

we move in willow forests with no guide

save the northern star shining through a never hide

receiving us

a lake mirrored the vault and us

gentle and bold

where the currents grip with cold

by bare sky

the strand welcomed in kind

while we've everything else in mind

we met hills there by strand

we didn't see any signs  
why we were alone where we stand

and we knew  
no directions to  
while on our way

part 3

the roads run empty and vain  
I've seen it since the day  
every lane

All along the highways  
the glare stings  
and burns

You don't say it  
while we tire

plaza  
what was secluded is now visible  
in fanatics and devotees:  
destruction inc

a statement of remonstrance  
why they are losing the cities to themselves

meanwhile valorous women and noble men commission  
'why chanceful fate'  
'when the fires will frequent our fantasy'  
a torment bound  
certain like the day  
only sinister  
the refuge stands its ground

'with palisades'  
I vision  
'and we've an invitation'  
you sidle  
no  
'a mission'  
you didn't fully believe me at the time  
maymore now

a flame flares and a rocket propelled grenade flies through a mall

see mayhem's about to fall  
into bits of abundance

wrecks and remainders line a highway cemetery  
'what will redeem man if the temple fails' you commit  
it won't  
'I dont know'  
it never does  
'I dont think it will' a return  
by burned out vehicles  
'why?'

'us' I motivate  
your smile now trying  
the badlands out here are trying  
and dry and roasting  
rattlesnakes and smugglers

met by rusting structures and solar fields precise in lines  
they shut these grounds in a hurry  
a science attraction  
they didn't remove the signs  
a new age environmentalism  
the synova corporation

another mantle for the labs

lying in a grey dish  
middle of nowhere we watch  
pure helium energy shows  
aldebaran, altair, vega, mizar  
meteorites and mechanical avians  
flying faster without wisdom  
exquisite and unique worlds:  
we are all stardust

enthralled I miss out  
'shift it' you shout  
what  
'make it incline'  
it complains loud and fine  
'and slide out' you joy  
flowing me right by and down  
the kind of idea that can only evolve from untamed happiness  
and no self-control

like a tagteam we complete one another

a journey of a thousand begins with us

an underground movement has rattled the status  
the nobility and the gangland  
nightmare square triggered marshal law in the nations

upset with the times and the progress of resistance  
among else they planted a bomb in an officials phone

'how'  
in between garbage containers and alleys and homes  
wafts a pledge that's never been afraid of anything

we ask ourselves  
when is a freedom-fighter a terrorist  
and when is a terrorist a saviour

metropolitan now is a theatre:  
a show and hell with the latest lethal and deadly  
the people and the government and the church  
why would God stand idly by when the good go

we left the site like we found it  
in gorgeous ruins  
'you know my favourite poet said'  
for the hills  
'the hills are lovely dark and deep'  
'but we have promises to keep'  
'and miles to go before we sleep'

'no he said woods'  
'and it was not we' you rejoin  
'how could it be'  
'it was not we' I say

'stupid' pushing me  
'oh come on the grand frost' I free  
'he'd acquiesce a distortion if he'  
'knew us'  
'if he knew us he'd be a partisan not a writer'  
maybe both  
'maybe both'

we smell dried resorts  
where wilting shadows see summer's skin  
and insects buzz  
and leaves wave  
on our way

in the highways a conflict of careers and sharp edges and rounds  
to master free will  
much concern swells the sentient tide still  
they're blazing zealous  
where the outcast are emperors

time forgets the scar  
a baseball cap and jacket  
we met in a bar

Nephilim  
'how's it going' he said  
'I'm fine, how are you'  
'not so great' he said

when angels whine  
standing there humourless  
we went for a walk  
to make our time  
galvanise some sense  
and some talk

'split' he said  
and no one knows where  
'where' I said  
where we are going

tonight a shade moved in the works  
vaulting rooftops  
to the factories  
and death followed his tracks

a grille slashed open in the highs  
seemed injured by stainless steel  
someone carried a lot of worry to a food processing plant  
bread and bacteria and plagues  
streptomyces and danger  
afore we starve we radicalize  
'and they're trying to give each other'  
gruels  
'a bad name'

a lone building disrupts the empty lines vast  
a lonesome chapel white and worn  
feeling the heat of a million prayers  
the port resists a now or never  
rows of seats an altar waits  
when everything's bound to break  
for us to tell how we got so far  
charged by the heavens with venture:  
searching a new start

we divine the days  
not everything will ever be understood:

so many have tried and failed  
to all with hopes  
we left into the west

a special duty buried by promises  
dug and found by ferrets  
the solid black bladework cuts in clouds  
cruising  
another encounters  
a touch down

you think you know the scenes  
when it transforms  
sentient exiles and ghosts  
a matchup worth riots  
the mega bawl of guns overwhelming  
and the hideout shrieks with thunders  
earthquakes and fires and overkill

it is a seldom seen sight  
when neither know panic  
while set to degrade and destroy  
the ghosts soon shackled them inferior  
left a banish rusting and corroding in sunlit avenues

rushing  
I take your hand over a creek  
we both fall

against the currents  
and drenched we fight a stand  
atlantis risen

the cleanup crew let slip a spark of defiance  
why it was necessary to rein the friction  
while by chance the cults emerged  
plain to see  
all it takes  
anarchy

'it can't be very distant'  
we reason  
not now  
not anymore  
not out here  
where there is nothing

another hit skilful and practised  
someone with fingerprints and entry  
minute in the shade  
a water treatment facility poisoned by a professional  
a cookie container left on site  
with deleterious crumbs

maybe it wasn't them  
maybe it wasn't schemed by ravaging robotics  
a bad guess by good people

and the guilty run free  
disguised from the watchful  
well who wins

a tip wandered in the dusk

why the night watchman  
needs to secure the streets  
and guard the works

and make choices:  
an arduous undertaking

part 4

The fading light is cold on the shoulders of the trees  
Wind blows right through me  
and I never felt so free

we entered the amiable forest  
where deer and bear live  
and foxes and hounds  
the birds sing in the heights  
we only see no signs of mankind  
a cautious vigilance of the wild

the city implodes with impressions  
building weapons and sympathy  
the limits all the way to main

by blue lake  
a lamp drips in and out of consciousness  
shadows switch  
in residence a silhouette steps out a mist  
and coats wave to the movement  
at times this area is scared of itself

and its visible  
an alarm whines a major hit  
they got away with more than they could carry

'can we keep up like this'  
a badge  
'like this?' a fatigue  
'dowsing flames' minds to rest  
'a step behind' he resolves

markings on walls  
'the inciter doesn't live here'

'well, what does'  
people and raccoons  
hitmen and agents  
'gardeners and electricians'  
bags of valuables

'so'  
'what's the catch'  
gems and dough  
zips a coat  
'its a breeding ground'  
'when the ordinary come bland'  
'this arrives'  
extraordinary

'it's recruitment'

a fight blossoms down the road  
shouts and jabs  
'and its grand'

'for what'  
a pause

'common thievery'  
a finale

we left the greens for golds  
in hands for two  
into the plains of Midas hold

through it's gleaming cold  
we flew

a thin line's cut  
bombs in an Atacama installation

the nations roll tanks and g.i.:s  
bred for the new millennium:  
ionized in steel and escalation  
wolverines wired with links  
cruisers and drones and battleships

the instigators triggered a north and south:

Mogadishu in heats of day  
a rare bird sits with a melody on a branch  
quavers to an armoured column's salvo

Helmand in the dead of icy night  
wolves freeze and tomcats take off

the scramble for empire  
and order  
and say

woods and metals arrange a boundary in the midland forest  
a port, large, yet secluded rises high

'we're there' you let a runaway joy steal the serious  
'can you believe it, we're there' you alive  
a man on the broken palisade seeing us  
'your duty' he wishes

we consider a while when we raise:  
'a new world'  
he nods  
sudden the large port cries openly

'long live the refuge'  
he invites

in a library forgotten and broke  
an entry reads  
*I sign in highest security  
the conflict made into DMZs  
and nations engulfed*

*the highway cities stand unimpressed  
while anxiety and rumour walk the streets*

many times main and the highways and the limits  
there are men and women everywhere

my body hurts and my mind tires

by the dunes and forest  
left empty  
I never dared the dream

under the same sky  
and on the same soil  
sovereigns nowhere same intentions  
a brawl  
the stress unreal  
at a mall  
'elijah'  
he took on all  
'will you ever know your limits'

a hit in the side  
'never' argues beleaguered  
and stands  
'ill match anything you've got'  
tells  
some says they have him beaten  
'we're not here for your show'  
a pack of friends  
the other side: parkour and thieves and karate  
while there are some amid the rest  
unlike the rest  
melding in by the rest  
watching very closely: and quietly  
'will any yield, walk away' he sets hands out  
'enough' a shout  
better leave it  
'leave it'  
swing doors out into concrete fields  
some just left the gala in phantoms  
  
'what did you get from this' a wonder

bruises and headaches  
'I got sores and headaches'  
he says  
'great' a difficult regard

part 5

the raven cough atop the wall  
and red and yellow leaves do sinister fall  
the world we knew is gone

your middle name, it means 'you are'  
in my language  
so I say my life

I know some words in the nobility  
je t'aime à toujours

the refuge is a fortress in a forest  
a basilica spires in the mid yard

and living line the inner walls  
a delicate structure to withstand the worst

the order isn't crumbling  
it's shattered  
and we try to restore prominence in a world at war  
with itself and all living

we're not alone  
angels fight in the cities  
while it is like they don't want to be interfered  
like we are somehow in the way

why, are we immature  
man distanced to his very world  
are we

it is a matter of faith  
they say

we have to weather the storm  
they say

and the walls rise high

part 6

inferno  
the fires of our inadequacy  
taint the earth

the highways and the cities remain a ground for gangs  
and opportunists

do we know them all  
'no'  
he says

there is a battle in between  
the heavens and hell  
with avidity  
for power

we roll heavy thunder  
destroying our hereditary lines  
stories  
and memories

when the continents clash culture suffers  
do we remember why a flame slips in the tranquility

the cities live the lost  
hurt and wandered  
they sanctuary the unknown

a stage for the strident theatre  
it is the most strenuous of times a play:

demons  
they reveal their ambitions only with abject hopelessness  
and vile guns  
hidden until they find meaning

while the heavens lift another desire  
concealed with the most lethal firearms  
they safeguard a promise of a better tomorrow

we're quartered with a view  
romeo and juliet row  
how many  
I don't know  
many

they say its much worse than I know  
mankind faces extinction  
the sentient return

closing the cage  
a square in midtown gathers sundrench and evenings  
groupies and boxers and freestyle  
street's getting faster and the edge elevates  
survival of the strongest  
times to get smart fast  
by means of scratch and scar  
duty and respects

a battlefield extends end on end  
cheers rumble  
crowned a shield of good will  
walking in  
they break the rules  
mind tricks and taekwondo  
a trying deflection  
a combo exhilarates  
'I can get anywhere with my wings'  
whispers so hurt  
'Ill do whatever it takes' in wounds  
raises flying moves  
so swept  
'and at the top I make the borders'  
last man standing

'leather jacket' I say  
'leather jacket' you say risking some happiness  
from the store in the limits  
you've had it since  
and the damage from leaping the fence  
all gone when we grew  
we met worse  
we had to

it's a lonely mourn we welcome sun

the first bits of light eagerly and strong  
soon the sweltering fire will be too much  
and we will willingly walk in the shade

away with our differences  
survival now is us to serve all

they claim their right  
block by block  
when they go into each other sight  
the cities are lost and found to mixtures in the night

and we work counting days in sum  
waiting for a miracle so come

they say  
of angels  
like they arrive  
all I know of them among women and men  
tells me they are more like us  
and they will need us  
like we need them

they say the resurgence of the lieutenants of darkness  
shall sign the end of days  
why there are no destroyer angels

apostles  
'you resigned the temple order'  
he says

'and now you seek us'  
'see this: the battle of our time'  
'you are a modest man'  
'while what is one man in this'

'the course of right action'  
'the world believes what we make of it' I say

'I sorrow your innocence'  
'your inexperience' he adds  
'see the great convulsions of our age'

See me I am mistaken, it is a start:  
the beginning of a new time  
while the vastness of worries are scores

A mesh link burned ceramic plates  
Endless wings and tails blink  
the starfleet's engines howl in waits

we are the sons and daughters where upon all lies  
they said all we ever did  
live for it now

When two cruisers lift a hurting growl  
it makes my bones ache  
Fireguide and Shy  
Squadron leaders of a strikewing  
tactical fusion

Callisto and Europa gather dust clouds  
Seasonal variations

No

Lots of weapons

Seemly

They returned to wipe us all out