

Curtis Sabin

Amalgamation

As I sit in my room scouring the notebooks of my thoughts and burning an incense stick,
I ponder to myself,
Trying to make sense of it,
Life that is!
I watch the smoke spiralling into the atmosphere,
Shimmering two-tone colours of blue and white,
What amazes me is the invisible force behind all the movement and its subtle might,
That invisible force that gives us life,
And as I inhale a deep breathe into my lungs,
Into another cavern of my thoughts I plunge,
I suppose one thing that's subconsciously important to me, is my afterlife legacy,
I guess that's how we live on,
After all the time that we're dead and gone,
Try to make an impact,
Teach and educate promotion of love,
Give a little,
Live a bit more,
For it is us that benefit as well as the poor,

This amalgamation of random philosophical musings,
In no particular order,
Chaotic, sporadic symbols on the page,
Here I go off on a tangent,
Modern technology is it all it's cracked up to be?
Days spent looking at screens,
Jobs being taken by machines,
So many developments in the medical field,
But surely there's more we could harvest and yield,
If everything wasn't so driven by greed,
Then we could plant a few more fruitful seeds,
Knowledge I constantly crave,
To music I often rave,
Money I try to save,
New ways I conquer and pave,
To do this I must be brave,
Isn't almost everything plagiarised?
Just packaged in a different shape or size,
Disguised,
Designed to trick our minds,
Thoughts manifest my own reality,
Specified on what spectrum is my insanity,
Knowledge so individual,
Soaking it up in my daily schedule,
Evolving every day,
In my mind Loki doth play,
So as you listen or read this amalgamation of words,
Take heed in each of my blurbs,

Amalgamate, become one,
Unite and be strong,
Give a little live a bit more,
For it's us who benefit, as well as the poor.

RevoluTION

Far am I..... from pure perfection,
But hear from me, my projection,
And please consider careful deliberation,
The process of my maturation, causes,
Anger and frustration,
Sadness and confusion,
At my contemplation,
Of the current situation,
This is fact not fiction,
These words and thoughts my addiction,
This piece of writing an inception,
To my new occupation,
A futuristic prediction,
I want it to cause some precipitation,
In the eyes of those who cause infliction,
Not though through provocation,
I'm talking about a little education,
And some self-realisation,
Take this as your induction,
Your initiation,
Give me all of your concentration,
And listen as we talk about the systems current condition,
And how it causes indignation,
Surely it's clear for all to see the pollution,
And educations dilution.

Numbing the masses with liquor as if it were a magic pot**ion**,
Drugs causing society's degradat**ion**,
The people in power should prepare for reparat**ion**,
All those at the top, each and every politic**ian**,
Each and every greedy corporat**ion**,
Oh..... And all the liars on every news stat**ion**,
And especially those who cause race and religious separat**ion**,
We need to stop with all the incarcerat**ion**,
Work much harder on the prevent**ion**.

Hang on wait a minute.....,

Intermission.....,

Let's stop the procrastinat**ion**.

We've only tried a small number of permutat**ions**,
Do you realise there are other solut**ions**?
Seek true informat**ion**,
Really use our imaginat**ion**,
We could possibly start a new product**ion**,
One that serves all of civilisat**ion**,
Do things differently with an inspiring creat**ion**,
We could start with a mass plantat**ion**,
One, Like this, Of literary magnetism,
Feeding the minds of the earth's populat**ion**,
Surely there are enough of us at the crossroads of a new junct**ion**.

All colours, shapes, sizes and creeds coming together as a collection,

To form a peaceful people resurrection,

Only then can we all work towards unification,

So please be part of the selection,

Feel true liberation,

Be the Revolution.