A hand is shown holding a brown leather suitcase. The word 'HUMANITY' is embossed on the front of the suitcase. The background is dark, and the lighting highlights the texture of the leather and the grip of the hand.

A case for Humanity

Vol 1

The background as to how this book came to be.

**This was posted on the
SMAAPP Scottish Musicians and Artistes Against the Poisoning of our Planets
Facebook page:**

Poetry submissions for Anthology required, closing date 30.05.2020.

Just sending another call out to any poets, songwriters or scribes to submit something for this what will be a very interesting and historical combination of points of view and varying styles of poetry. We have already had some great work sent in. To enable more people to participate the end date for submissions has been extended until May 30th at midnight.

Whether it is an existing piece or a new creation does not matter.

Two poems per poet would be grand!

We also accept matching photographs or illustrations if you have them in hand.

How it started:

A thought came to me this morning just before I woke up,

This is it.

A case for Humanity!

**This is a call out
To all who are
Into writing poetry!
To submit a new poem,
On the subject of,
“A case for Humanity!”
As we can all see,
The ongoing daily,
Insanity!
Where people are
Self imprisoned,
Globally!
What is your
Take on this?
Is what,**

**I would like to see,
There are no,**

**Subjects off limits,
From Geoengineering,
Vaccines, viruses,
The NWO, WHO,
Bill Gates
And even
Royalty!
Also allowed,
Is inclusion about,
60 Ghz mm wave
Technology!
From everyone's
Contributions,
We will make,
An
Anthology!
Titled
"This is a case,
For Humanity!"**

**PS.
Please PM
Your contributions
To me!
Marked Poetry
By Midnight
On May 30.05.2020!**

**Copyright will remain with the authors
And should any royalties be made then
They will be split amongst the contributors.
The purpose of this is to raise AWARENESS!**

**Copyright
David Nicoll
20.04.2020**

The background of the logo is a white textured surface with a large blue saltire (X-shape) overlaid on it. The letters 'SMAAPP' are centered in the white area.

SMAAPP

Scottish Musicians and Artistes
Against the Poisoning of our Planet

Copyright © 01.06.2020 by David R B Nicoll

All the contributors to the book still hold copyright

On their poetic creations.

Thank you all for contributing to this unique Anthology.

Thanks also to Mark Nicoll for help with the cover and

Sharon Adonis for the small photo on the back cover.

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We care about this beautiful planet and all lifeforms on it.

We object to many planes leaving long white spreading streaks

All over our skies and blocking out our sunshine amongst other things.

Please join us if you do as well and would like to find out more.

Facebook groups:

**SMAAPP Scottish Musicians and Artistes Against
the Poisoning of our Planet**

And

Anti Geoengineering Scotland.

A case for Humanity Vol 1!

Contributors:

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Simone Segal Spain
Sue Laurel Shaw USA
Sunil Bairagi India

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Follow the money by Heidi Stricklan

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Humanities gone by Robert M Deutsch

Humanity in the human middle by Yuan Changming

I cant breathe by Joe Sanders

Introduction by Jey Samson

It took 2000 years or more by Christopher Whybrow

Madibas land by DL Foster

Mama Africa by DL Foster

Moontime by Lady Fey Fand

Mothers day 2020 by Denise Dianaty

No retreat by Daniella Rochford

Outrage by David Nicoll

Peace and love by Simone Segal

People without dogs by Don Clarke

Protect thee by Ian McKee

Quarantine by Dante Jacobs

Quarintine Question by Juan Changming

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Tooth Fairy by Clive Dalton

Waiting on the world to change by Karen Ann Preston

Walking dead by AO Mak

Weary is our world by Jim Ferguson

What a time to be alive by Momo Clarke

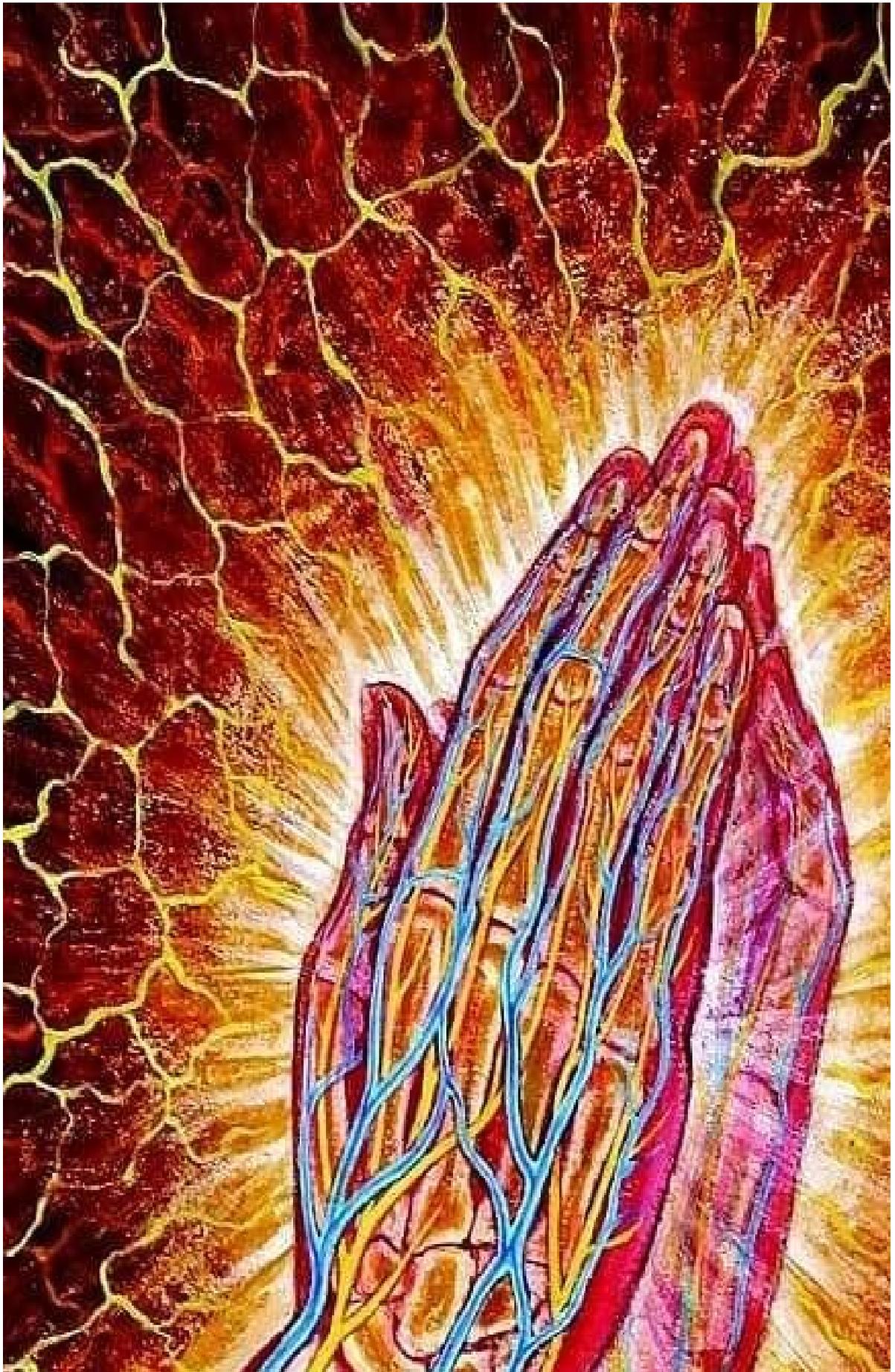
What's in the air by Scotlyn O'Daniel

Where Demons Lurk by Daniella DjibidjeeRochford

Which one are you by Simone Segal

Who listens now by Miriam Erasmus

You've got to go by Lucia Bick Salvedori



A blast by Charlotte Rennie

**Tick tock on the covid clock
Until freedom is no longer known
Our way of life will be a thing of the past
When your kids are grown
No more seesaw, swings or games
They're throwing us all into the flames
Flames that lead to the GATES of hell
There will be no more show and tell
Eyes averted we smile no more
Scurrying quickly behind their doors
Society will be a thing of the past
Goodbye freedom it's been a blast!**

After by Kevin Sneedon

Have a nursery rhyme for 2020,,,,,

Melinda and Bill

Went up the hill,

To vaccinate

Someone's daughter,

Bill fell down,

Humanity took

All of his crown,

And Melinda

And the foundation

Came tumbling after!

Air by Sharon Adonis

**If tomorrow is judgement day!
I wonder what will I say?
What I did with my life?
And how much still I can give?
I am on bended knees,
As I pray almighty let us be saved!
Sometimes in battle and astray!
Been enduring situations good and bad,
Lifting my hands saying let it be,
Whatever comes my way!
I am calling out from a distance!
Let's begin to learn and live to love again!
Like over the mountains and the seas!
Down the valley's and into the fields!
A river with love is rushing through me!
Together as one we can stand!
Brother and sister if you take my hand!
We will cross over through a storm
And divided land!
So communication is the key,
To live in peace and harmony!
So I step out!
On holy ground!
For you too!
We will find the love inside!**

Let's not stop the music!

Great sound, great sound!

I feel it in the air!

A Methodist Girl & Glue by Clive Dalton

White cotton shorts

Tight

on that Methodist girl

soaked in God

Psalms dripping

from every pore

Never quite reaching

her climactic future

What a whiff, stealing

down the valley

That fetid summer haze of

unwanted dogs

rabid cattle and a horse or two

Rendered-down and leaving glue

Summers, sweet, sickly stickiness

on the tip of your tongue

Were you hot to trot

Ferret Boy?

As your father swayed

Feet dangling

two inches above the bannister

American Dreams by Joe Sanders

Verse 1:

I'm the dope from hope,

all I do is cope

Another day in May

Make the date

and seal your date,

don't forget to contemplate,

ain't it great

I will fade into the shade,

got it made,

gonna pillage a raid

What you see,

I give to thee

The beauty of your love

fitting like a glove

Sent from above

You gave it to me

Chorus:

American Dreams

Nothing is as it seems

Wandering in my

American Dreams

Verse 2:

In the blue skies,

your soul, it cries

I guess you're tired

of my lies

For my love defies,

even while the world dies

With you, I elope

cause I'm so fucking dope

I have no hope

even though

I'm the stoned Pope

Wanna put my neck

into a rope

Your love it brings

the grace of kings

Please don't say nope

Makes a poet like me

know it and show it,

but I fucking blow it

Smiling at what you bring,

gonna deck you out in bling

and give you my love ring

Verse 3:

I ain't fakin',

it's your love I'm takin'

**Your passion is the fashion
cause your so dashin',
but our personalities
are clashin
The sex we makin',
Eat you up like bacon
Kisses on your cheeks,
so it will take me weeks
for the Man to find
what he seeks
This black hate reeks
Time to be free
and show you the real me
The Man can't see**

Verse 4:

**All this doom and gloom
leaves no room
As the Earth goes boom,
put that shit on zoom Baby,
I'm the Ace
and you are my base
Drop the bass,
it was worth the chase
I wanted love to shine
I believe in the divine
cause you are so fine**

On your lips,

I find a kind mind,

got my hands on your hips

If you get it,

let's fit it

Lost in my American Dreams

Where nothing is as it seems

I am still gonna pine

because I want you to be mine.

Awake by Sue Laurel Shaw

**I'm awake,
Are you?
Can you see through the veil,
So obscured that it's blurred?**

**Do you believe in the matrix of lies
You were taught?
Indoctrinated from birth throughout
Your life?
But did you ever ask why?**

**Do you watch the news,
And not know that it's all scripted?
Or do you delve down deeper,
And uncover what's encrypted?**

**Do you want to be part of,
Pop fashion, pop music, pop culture?
Or do you have your own kind of pop,
And your own kind of notions?**

**Are you willing to unmask,
And trade secrets for revelations?
Do you truly believe,
You exist in unfettered freedom?**

**Do you know the world,
As it was given to you?
Or do you search for the truths,
That are intentionally hidden?**

BABY'S BLOOD

The upper uppity ups,

The thin upper crust.

Drinking, well, what???

Baby's blood, adrenochrome.

It's all the rage in certain circles.

Leaves quite a gruesome look
on the faces of those who are
but unable to get it.

Darkness so deep

only overcomes and goes
to really show, the in-humane.

That's just simply all the rage!

I'd smile if I could,

just really must say
this must count as crimes

against the people
of every country far and wide.

The consumption of baby's blood.

R-E-A-L-L-Y?

So well maybe some have no souls...

Maybe they should get shot up

In more ways than just one.

*Am\$ 2020
your
unknown poet*

fb.com/theunknownpoetUSA



Big Business by Billy Watson.

**The world is a scary place
We see it more and more every day
You only need to look up
To see the stuff they spray
People are feeling nervous
Even with their heads in the sand
They know the powers that be
Have something up their sleeve planned
Like the culling of the population
We are told there are too many of us
Is it just a magic coincidence?
A vaccine for a hoax flu virus?
Still, best not to question
When it comes to your families health
That's why we will be happy
To increase big pharma's wealth
Line up to take your shot
Pray it doesn't kill you
For if I ask you what is in it
You will say you haven't a clue
You find it easier not to think
About the risks involved
Or the fact that if you get a reaction
The vaccine companies are absolved
It is like we are caught**

**Between the devil and the deep blue sea
But I would rather take my chances
Than inject a poison inside me
As for my young child
Don't even dare to ask
If anyone puts a needle near his arm
They will soon need an oxygen mask
Because I am responsible
For the life of a human being
I prefer to know the facts
Before obediently agreeing
I am sickened to the stomach
At the way our governments act
When they sign emergency declarations
They are like an accessory after the fact
They then laugh all the way to the bank
Where they print their imaginary money
That keeps us going round in circles
I would laugh if it wasn't so funny
When are people going to wake up
Take back what is rightfully ours?
Like our dignity, sanity and health
The true value of our hours?
We can become free people
I thought we lived in a democracy
Unfortunately it is becoming
More and more like an autocracy**

**In fact, it has probably always been
We have been duped many times
But if we allow it to continue
It will be bigger than all their crimes
Ignorance is no longer an excuse
For what are you going to say
When you give a vaccine to your child
And it dies in your arms that day?
“Sorry little one,
I was just doing what I was told
I thought the government were responsible
For you not catching a cold”
I am not trying to say the flu is mild
After all it was created in a lab
Fortunately someone gets compensated
For coming up with the deadly jab
Mind you, maybe it is for the best
The elite believe in natural selection
That is why you can be sure
None of them will take our injection
You see Mercury and Squalene
Are not very good for you
That is why they have their own brand
To be administered to the chosen few
Society needs its thinkers
Just like in that film Metropolis
For the dead workers we can use**

**A whole continent as a necropolis
So when the earth's population
Is at last at a manageable level
Then the remainder of us will get the chance
To come face to face with the devil
Actually, I think I will take that vaccine
I have just changed my mind
Life just isn't worth living
With Bill Gates as the head of mankind!**

Bill by Momo Clark

**I visit Bill 3 times a week
Such a gentleman, mild and meek
With his cheeky grin and hearty laugh,
so joyful and happy i crossed his path
When i first met Bill I'd had bereavement,
he talked for Scotland what an achievement!
His repetitive chat was driving me mad;
couldn't he see i was very sad?
I left my ego at the door,
i could sense in my heart Bill needed more
His memory loss and repetitive chatter,
time had no presence it didn't matter
We'd argue and squabble like an old married couple;
his crumbs on the floor would get him in trouble!
We'd chat for long hours about family and his wife
Devour the net show him places in his life
I promised him this year we'd grow his tomatoes
Off to the greenhouse all overgrown,
hard at work the tomatoes are sown
An accident a few weeks ago and Bill broke his hip
With spirits high I thought 'only a blip'
So off to the hospital for an operation,
waiting for a phone call in anticipation
Then it came yesterday right out of the blue
So hard for his son with calls in a que
I sit here with tears rolling down my face,
there's no one like Bill he can't be replaced
I'll tend to his garden and grow on his toms,
I'll show him indeed that life does go on
I'll miss him so much with his constant chatter,**

for those who never met him it didn't really matter,

I'd tell them stories of his wit and charm,

an absolute gentleman he'd do you no harm

A husband, a dad, grandad and friend...a hole in my heart,

time will mend

I miss you my friend... Bill

Blessed by Paul Speakman

There was Bobby from Kirkcaldy

and Big Kev fae Inverness.

And they're going to show the festival

that Scotland's really blessed.

So they all got together under a wee oak tree.

Sitting singing songs about setting Scotland free.

But the man in the press this is what he said.

That Bobby from Kirkcaldy and big kev from Inverness

Aren't going to show the festival

that Scotland's really blessed!

Chemtrails: by Richard Doiron

Chemtrails: The Verities That Are Torrential rains

Have fallen now for days –

No end in sight when all is said and done -:

Another plane high overhead that sprays its toxic dump

While blotting out the sun!

A clueless crowd that walks upon the earth,

Denials heard upon the least of it;

Let fighters fight for everything they're worth,

Opposing views help make a beast of it!

A pack of "wolves" that numbers very few

Controls the "sheep" in numbers great and vast,

Employing fear, as wolves are wont to do,

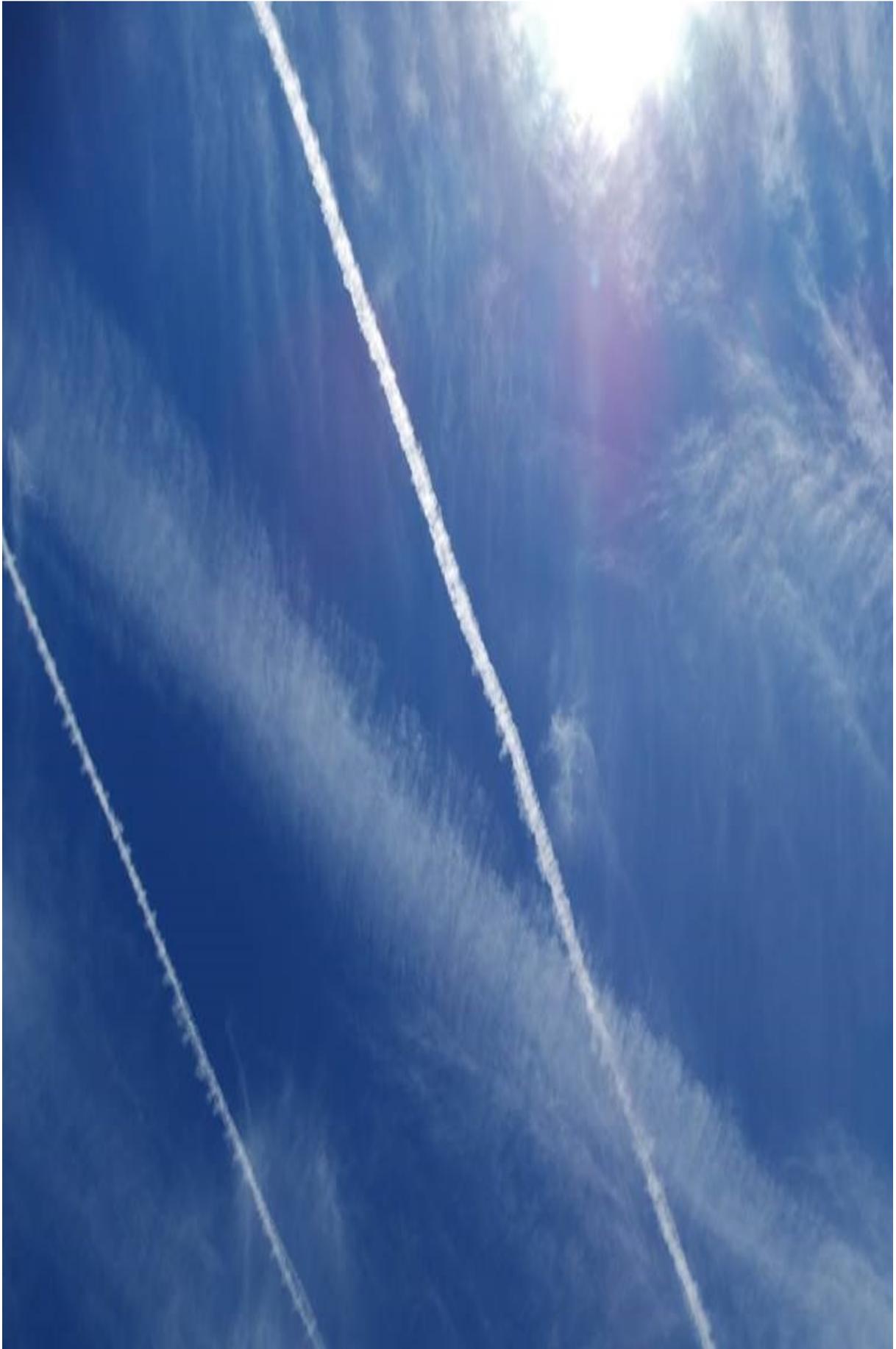
While time slips by and slips by very fast!

The tale is told by such as pull the strings,

Therefore unheard the verities that are –

Found little hope in what the future brings,

On bended knees or wishing on a star!



Choose life by Jakey Zee.

Choose Life, choose a normal life, be a grey believer, business as usual, got to work, got to get a job and fit into a system that will bring us all to our knees, get a car, scroll through endless newsfeeds. Turn a blind eye to your inner treasures, lose yourself in TV, sort out your debts, paperwork, fines, credit card bills and order that gizmo online. Make a couple of phone calls, have an anxiety moment when your Spirit briefly surfaces. Counter it with complexes and guilt, wonder if it was always like this? Analyse your complicity in it all, and plan a way out of the debilitating slavery. Book your doctor's appointment, take your medication, buy a new microwave and pick up some of those energy saving, mercury filled cancer causing light bulbs. Chase your ex, chase your past, reflect on all the things that didn't last, go on Twitter, bang one out, remember the days of Twist And Shout. Play the game, stare into space, reflect on all the fucking waste. Plastic bottles fill our shores, better recycle a little bit more... Ease your conscience with a plan, but end up back on Instagram. Go to London for the day, pretend to make the System pay, believe that you can change the world, make a better place for the boys and girls. Subscribe to another YouTube channel, and watch an hour or two of flannel. Look out the window what you see, the slaughtered remains of a row of trees. A glossy leaflet drops through your door, reminding you to spend even more. Another one follows about 5G, promoting Skynet technology, that will cook you all inside your homes, but with quicker downloads you'll never be alone. Refuse to play the Systems game, and enjoy the freedom that you'll gain, by being real to the core, and give up the idea of consuming more. Dare to be happy for the entire day, open your heart and allow it to say, express those thoughts you keep inside and bloody well have a sense of pride. You made it mate, have a herbal tea, while a chemtrail line slips silently, across the sky with its toxic spread, just don't give up, don't stay in bed.... It's all ok, we will prevail, just burn all copies of the Daily Mail. You have to live your life, they say, so be brave.... And make it start today...

Corona by Sunil Bairagi

**Wake up , the world.
wake up , wake up , wake up.....
Evil , devil corona has brought the death weapon.
Now the war is for live.
No fear in death.
Live , at the freedom of the sky.
Before our death's ,
Death's will be death ,
We will win in the war of live .**

**Purifying the errors we will bring back the deep blue sky.
Star , Moon ,Sun will laugh all over of the air ,
Diversity is the life of the world where will stay the shelter for all.**

**The sun is giving life to all.
God has given us this beautiful
world .
We are all for all.**

**No fear , No fear.
The light , colours of rainbow of the sun will save us .
On the top of all ,
God is almighty.
That is our life & soul.
God will save our whole.**

Criminalizing Poverty? By Mark Heathcote

Why are we not Criminalizing Poverty?

**Is it not cruelty to govern unfairly?
to help people out, demographically-
the whole world over; is that wrong, scarcely.**

Why then are we not Criminalizing Poverty?

**Why are these tax avoidance vultures still circling?
Why are they not perching in their condominiums?
Are they so fat they don't care for that living?**

Why do our Political leaders go closed secret meets?

**Have they been groomed since before preschool?
Where is our humanity, where is our social morality
have we not reached deep enough into that depravity?**

Why are we not Criminalizing Poverty?

**in this the twenty-first century
well from bonds we allow money to be printed-out-of thin air
so the governments we elect can promise likewise thin air**

Why are we not Criminalizing Poverty?

**Why do all the newspapers focus on crass celebrity
what is, truly our commonality in low minimal paid work?
Is we all might fall into poverty and be little more than dirt.**

Dont let this happen to my child by Miriam Erasmus

**I've heard that the war on the border,
Is claiming the lives of our sons
It seems such a pity that problems,
Must always be solved with guns.
But don't let it happen to my child
I don't want my child to die,
Don't let it happen to my child,
I don't want my child to die,
I've heard there are
Hundreds of children,
Struggling just to survive,
They need all the help
We can give them
Just to stay alive,
But don't let it happen to my child,
I don't want my child to die,
Don't let it happen to my child,
I don't want my child to die,
And I've heard there are people of conscience,
Who try to bring peace to our lives,
They say that there is a solution,
But it'll take a little while
And they won't let it happen to my child,
They don't want my child to die,
Don't let it happen to my child,**

I don't want my child to die!

Elemental by Yvonne Heald

The leaden sky,
filled to the brim,
heralds a deluge.

Observe the whale
snatch a wave,
plunge the inner
sanctum.

Elemental forces
unleash a prophesy,
locus operandi,
...The Milky Way

Andromeda cast a spell,
devour your star encrusted sky.
Conjoin with an unrivalled beauty,
encased in Pandora's Box.
Freed from rocky sacrifice
by winged Perseus.

Enchanted by Lady Fey Fand

Wand'ring through the forest glade,
Ferns bowed and dipped their heads to you;
The faeries watched from spirit-made
Palaces of web and dew.
Spry elfins hid behind the roots
Of a gnarled old elm
Which creaked and groaned,
The witches uttered owlish hoots,
And clamoured,
Like the wind that moaned.
The moonlight that you thought you saw,
Was gossamer from faery wings,
And you passed by the very door
That guards the world of spirit-things.
Dark eyes observed you passing through
The denizens of faery-free –
Mere mortal man!
If you but knew
How close you walk
To Sorcery.

Following Star by Dave Goldblum

My favourite stars

Have gone to bed,

Beneath the horizon

They have fled,

It's not to sleep

That they have gone,

But merely

Processing along,

Orbits I cannot follow,

Until we

Meet tomorrow,

And because

Of their

Faithfulness,

I never,

Get lost,

In the

Wilderness!

FOLLOW THE MONEY

The traitor of humanity, the almighty buck.
That takes the cake
twisted the lives some lead.
All in the name of the almighty buck,
in the name of more and more and more.
That will never be enough.
If we can't or won't
or just flat out don't see
the importance of what we already have,
souls and such,
legs upon which to stand upon
beneath our very feet
this our given earth
To the very air we breathe.
To the very water which cleanses us all.
To the very foods that we must again grow ourselves.
To the shelter that we must all know
in ourselves and one another.
In all of us combined
we all are one energy
and under no flag we all still must stand together
against the traitor of humanity.
The money, follow the monies... or wait the monkeys.
The almighty consumption, the more, more, more.
Sometimes enough should really be enough.
So this a case for or against humanity?

*Don't
your
uncrown poet*

fb.com/theunknownpoetUSA

Free him whilst you can by Lucia Bick Salvetori

(To the tune of my old man's a dustman)

Julian Assange is innocent

Be sure to let him go

The people they are watching and waking fast - you know!

You put him in a prison

You want to have his head

The people they ain't having it and this what they said...

Stop your New World Order

Your nasty, evil plan

Microchip the nation

To have them in your hand

We ain't all that dumb, Sir

We ain't gonna fall for you

The BIG ALMIGHTY owns this WORLD

The TRUTH is shinning through.

Oh,

JULIAN is innocent

HE stood right up to you

He spoke it with such eloquence

No violence or abuse

He's such a shining star, Sir

Too bright for you to stand

But stars they shine beyond the grave

SO FREE HIM WHILST YOU CAN

THE TRUTH MOVEMENT

Frogs by David Nicoll

Strange things

Are happening nowadays!

You know the score!

Now everyone,

Is in Lock down!

Are these the days?

Like George Orwell says,

In his book called 1984?

We have SMART TVs

That watch us,

Phones that listen

And say where you are!

Alexas and Echos,

That listen intently,

To your every word

And answer,

To your every desire!

A Fridge that can order milk,

No one allowed

To visit theatres, restaurants,

Clubs or bars,

No visiting anyone,

2 metre exclusion zones,

And soon,

Driverless cars!

Draconian laws enacted

With massive fines,

Or even jail,

For being out,

Without a

Reasonable excuse,

Who decides that?

Protesting would

Have very little,

Impact on that!

Not allowed,

Even to visit

Your own family,

Grandparents,

Grandchildren,

Brothers, sisters,

Fathers, mothers,

Each other,

Wanting and longing

To see!

With everywhere shut,

And no free

Movement allowed,

Seems kind of scary!

And all of this

Is because of a modified

Flu Virus,

**Known as
COVID!
Which doesn't kill
As many,
As they would
Have you believe,
But just about everyone
Who has died recently
Gets listed as
Dying,
(WITH)
It,
Not
FROM it!
You see?
The figures looking
And sounding like a
Real urgency!
An emergency,
The main stream media
And TV,
Keeping a focus
On it
Statistically!
A common denominator
Is maintaining
Fear,**

**In all publications,
The internet,
Also,
The
Hypnotic and
Multi
“PROGRAMMED”
TV!
Families without incomes,
Can't work,
Run out of food!
All over the world,
Many hardships,
From this
Inflated pandemic,
This is everywhere,
In every land!
Europe, America,
China, Spain, South Africa,
Australia and
New Zealand!
Finding it
Increasing difficult,
To put food in hand!
With very few,
Who actually,
The bigger picture,**

Understand!
Censorship and
Monitoring of every
Individual is ongoing!
Few with many reasons,
In this situation,
Of self imprisonment,
And global
House arrest,
With the heart
To sing!
Planes leaving long white
And black sprays in the skies,
With very few humans,
Thinking,
What are they?
Although they see
Them every day,
With their own eyes!
The Sun being blocked
Behind a silvery haze!
With watery eyes,
At the artificial cloud
You gaze!
Unreal sunsets and sunrises
The colours too bright,
Getting sprayed

**From above in both day
And night!
With Nano particles
Of Aluminium,
Barium and Strontium,
Which is totally
Unnatural,
And certainly
Not right!
Decreasing our
Uptake of Vitamin D,
Leaves you,
With a
Compromised immune system
Unfortunately!
Why do so few
Have the eyes to see?
60Ghz mm waves,
The new invisible
Technology!
Beaming out
From millions of
Thick ended masts!
Many things
Do they see,
And are actually
A weapon,**

Used by
The military!
This causes the molecules
Of Oxygen to spin,
Creating problems,
With transferring them to
Our Haemoglobin,
Leaving a
Shortness of breath,
Dry cough
And ultimately
Death!
Exact same symptoms
As this new Flu!
But if you die,
It will be listed
As that because
The doctors,
Have been told,
That this is what
They have to do!
Hospitals asking older patients
Dementia and Autism
Sufferers outside too,
To sign DNR forms
Which is
Do

Not

Resuscitate!

Unbelievable

But true!

So how do we?

Get ourselves out

Of our self imposed jail?

Should we protest?

Mmmm can't do that now?

It would lead to massive fines,

That you don't need,

(So well planned

On their part indeed!)

A fine is

The best case scenario,

The other is,

They give you,

Unlimited term of

Free accommodation!

This all,

Without even,

A court case,

Is this not

Subjugation?

The only way out,

That our new

God called Bill sees,

**In his glasses screens,
The only way out,
Is for the whole worlds,
Population,
To get,
Injected with
(HIS)
Vaccines!
But this will take time,
No mass gatherings allowed,
He protested!
What he didn't say was that
They will also be untested!
It seems now
That many of our freedoms
They did strip!
Word says,
That the injection
Will include,
An RFID chip!
Ruled by a global
Banking elite!
Who have things,
Pretty well tied up,
For them it is sweet,
Helped along by
Secret societies,**

**That are among us,
They move with ease!
Depopulation is required,
Their chosen number
Of half a billion
People on the planet
Is cast in stone,
On one Georgia
Guidestone!
Devil worship,
Kids for sex
And sacrifice!
Not good at all
Can in no way
Be described as nice!
A new world order
Being proposed
A
One world government!
Over all
To rule!
To think otherwise,
That it were
Not actually
Happening,
Right now,
Would leave you**

**As a fool,
And these recent changes
Are not at all cool!
Life as we knew it
Will never again
Be the same,
The social fabric
Being ripped apart,
Children not allowed
To socialise or even
Go to school!
These new laws,
That have been passed
Are not going to
Go away,
They will be here
To stay!
Now urging people
To grass on their neighbours
And even their family
If in them,
Any Strange behaviour or talk
From them should
You hear or see,
Especially
If they talk about
Conspiracy!**

They urge to you do this,

That is what they say,

Then,

(They)

Could come and take,

That person away!

Only two people

Allowed together now,

No groups of three!

Think that are scared,

That we will talk,

About them,

You see!

A thought here,

As this rocky road

That we nowadays ride,

We are for nature,

So the creator!

Must be

On our side!

As we meditate

And resonate

Inside!

Many billions of people

Of these subjects,

They are unaware,

As into their

**Cell phones, TV
Or computer screens,
They hypnotically stare!
What way to freedom?
Once again,
We do not understand?
Will it take a
Special intrusive App
In the cell phone,
That we hold,
In our hand?
Or maybe
The vaccination?
With certification!
To grant your freedom
Even in your own
Homeland?
We are like
Sitting in a big pot,
Treated like dogs,
As the water
Boils around
Us
Frogs!**

Good day will come again by Sunil Bairagi

Good day will come again.

So ,

The flowers are blooming.

The birds are singing.

The moon of full moon is laughing.

Good day will come again.

So ,

The rain is falling.

The rivers are flowing.

The green is laughing.

Good day will come again.

So ,

The sky , the blue eye is opening.

The sun is laughing.

In the night's sky stars are burning.

The flute of air is singing the song -

No venom , No venom.....

Man ,

Live .

Live , for the beautiful world .

Good day will come again.....

Humanitarian help worker by Mark Heathcote

**Where many have before you close the door
instead, you want to answer their SOS, call
you - yourself go hungry and furthermore
you helped the weak the very, small stand, tall.**

**You helped them out-of-squalor, the gutter
so they wouldn't have to crawl-with-hunger
or have to plummet like leaves-aflutter
in autumn fall sadly, always in that slumber.**

**In numbers, that'd made your mind go numb,
heaving and crying in pain, praying for a crumb
you helped feed them, so they didn't succumb,
so they too could carry on living, years to come.**

**A humanitarian mission is what you were on
in your heart, there is nothing in this world
you or other like-minded, can't improve on
and yet you do it all unheard and unperturbed.**

Humanity in the human middle by Yuan Changming

All of a Sudden

(Impulsive or deliberate)

You move

You turn

You derail

In this moment of a yard time

As if for a change

As if for relaxation

As if for fun

But only to find your soul

Chained even deeper & tighter

He Is Love by Daniella Djibidjee Rochford

His brazen blue eyed gaze evocatively
stares at me emblematically
piercing my soul like a parabolic beam
leaving me breathless with sheer delight
keeping my flame alight like an undying flaxen wick
a sweet unspoken taboo that I daily crave
like snow covered alps crave the warmth of the rising sun
whose smile that's been chiseled by the gods
and a voice that hushes the sirens of the sea
his beard is red like the auburn sky at dusk
resembling celtic clans of the Scots
and his nature is as humble as a flower
delicately soft yet brightly colorful
I truly believe my love for him is unconquerable
with death being my only victor
even then it would be a never ending
prominence of divine memories
his being has a spellbinding effect on me
but eloquently graceful without complexities
I call him my beautiful vision
fuelling my festooned versions of poetic stanzas
his presence is a harmonious symphony
that melodically releases my spirit
from the torture of realities
happening in this world before me
he IS love,
yes,
my love.

Hope by Sue Laurel Shaw

**As the masses fall deep
Like the sheep that they are
There are those who refuse
To keep the facade**

**There are the ones who will
Change our world
Through knowledge and persistence
They will unveil all**

**Few they are
But an army strong
They will lead and they will teach
And they will right humanities wrong.**

Hope For The Future by Linnet Woods

**There's hope for the future
As long as we will take the steps to pave the way.
Let's work in the present,
Try and make things work out right,
Before tomorrow comes and we're all run out of time.**

**Man fondly dreams
Of colonising other worlds
Instead of nurturing his own sweet planet, Earth.**

**How we love our friends and relations, near and far away,
How sad that we treat all strangers like our enemies
These days.**

**Although our children try to follow where we lead
We only blind them
Traditions we're losing
Hide themselves in history
We undermine them to our cost before too long they'll all be lost.**

**Man fondly dreams
Of colonising other worlds
Instead of nurturing his own sweet planet, Earth.**

**How could we think of
Wasting a nation
Just to prove that we are strong
And who are we to say that anybody else is right or wrong?**

**There's hope for the future
As long as we will take the steps to pave the way.
Let's work in the present,
Try to make things
Come out right,
Before tomorrow comes
And we're all run out of time.**

Out of sight but not out of mind

**Don't let's let ourselves
Run out of time
There's hope for the future...**

Humanities Gone by Robert M Deutsch

To the tune of The needle and the damage done by Niel Young.

Humanities Gone!

I caught you spraying from my window this morn,

EMF blasting me to the core,

Hmmmmm...mmmmm humanities gone,

The skies look griddy and the planes still come,

Spraying toxins over everyone,

Long gone...humanities gone,

I sing this song because I love my planet,

I'm watching her poisoned and i just can't stand it,

We have to stop this 'cause time is...runnin out,

I see the chemtrails and the damaged ones,

So many nano-bots in everyone,

The transhuman agenda has already begunnnnnnn.

Introduction by Jey Samson

The translated words of this song is here with us

Introduction

Oh I give you praise my God, you are the only true God

Oh, there's none like you my God

You're all able, hallelujah

Chorus

I give you praise

I give you praise

My God*2

Verse 1

The gods of my father and mother

Were unable to save me

Until you gave your son, Jesus

I am singing today,

Receive your praises

For your wonderful deeds

Verse 2

When I remember where you took me oh my God, I thank you

Those who said I can't make it,

Oh my God you've amazed them,

You've made me singing today,

Receive praise, receive praise

You're the only true God,

You're worthy oh my father, oh receive praise

You did great exploits in Galilee, changing water into wine

Verse 3

I have no other God to exalt

It's only you above,

All other God's are works of men, they don't have breath,

You're the only true one who changes not

You remain forever

Verse 4

I lift my hands to praise you my father,

You're good

I bow before you my father because you're worthy

Because I have none to praise but you my father,

When others run to gods of men

**I'll run to you,
My only hope, my defence is in you my father**

END

**I give you praise my God
I give you praise my God.**

It's ready.

It took 2,000 yrs or more by Christopher Whybrow

The planets aligned, the time had come.

The end of an era, the start of a new.

He came, he preached, he showed us.

What we could be, what we will be.

He told us, go build yourself a temple,

With no noise and with no tools,

To listen to our hearts

That inspires and expands,

The temple of the mind.

To know that we are good,

To learn that we`re divine.

But the church, they did deny us,

What we were told, what we were shown,

A thousand times or more,

By the preacher, by his words.

They led us to believe,

We were sinners, not divine.

That god is greater, greater than all beings.

And we will perish and be damned,

If we don`t listen to his call.

Kept us in a darkness,

In a fear of doing wrong

And to pray for his forgiveness,

So as not to go to hell.

2,000 years have past

**And they kept us all apart,
Not telling us we are divine,
And our reality lies in our minds,
But now we know.**

**We should serve others,
In order to serve god,
In order to be served.**

**Because god is everywhere,
God is spirit, god is energy,
Consciousness, god is in us all.**

**The created (us) are now ready
To become the creators,
That we always were,
But didn't know.**

**Look inside your mind,
Your thoughts,
And change inside yourself,
What you want to see outside.**

**For they will soon become,
Your reality, your world.**

**Our religion is each other
And our practice is our life,
Pray will be our words,
And the forest our church.**

**The holy water will be our rivers,
Lakes and oceans.**

Meditation our relationships.

Our teacher was life

And our wisdom self knowledge.

Love is in the centre of being

And the temple is You.

This is the age,

The new age,

The age of Aquarius.

Madiba's Land by DL Foster

This is Madiba's Land

Forged by his gentle hand

A land of truth and democracy

From Egoli to the bright blue sea

Dragon Mountains

Shedding water fountains

Rising high into the African skies

While truth and reconciliation fly

Fires burn in the cold night sky

Tyres circling innocent's die

Plundering and looting take rise

As Madiba's rainbow nation cries

Hold my hand, in the deep, dark night

Together we can claim our new birthright

To peace and justice in this fight

For democracy and shine our light

Your skin is dark, dark as the night

And mine, i know is bright as light

But just as surely as night needs day

You and I need to mend our ways

Madiba's blood cries out to all

Please don't let our country fall

In love lets break down all these walls

Before tyranny and hatred's final call

Mama Africa Cry by DL Foster

Dear Mama Africa Cry

Lament your children's anger

Around you people die

At the bitter edge of a panga

Your people rise for a bitter cause

Not justice nor for freedom

They take to arms and break down doors

Against your northern kingdoms

With hearts and minds ablaze

They beat and rape and pillage

Like lunatics in a zombie daze

They trample and destroy each village

They terrorize the helpless

The mother with her child

They secure a rubber necklace

Watch her burn and then go wild

Who pulls these strings

These hatred-fueled attacks

That fear and terror bring

That widen up the cracks

What evil lies beneath the dawn

Simmering and creeping

Guiding these knife wielding pawns

Mama Africa, are you weeping

Moontime by Lady Fey Fand

Stripped of my
Beads and feathers,
They Exposed me,
Skyclad to my skin,
Awed by my power,
On the day
Ushering my
Moontime in.
Conducted to a cave,
A tomb,
Elder flame kindled,
I was left
To feel
the beating of my womb;
Of herbs, and stones,
and charms bereft.
I,
Wild-haired
In my knowingness,
Power-tempered,
Who had not bred,
Could summon force
To curse or bless:
They thought in the cave
My might was dead.

Alone at last,
My spirit soared.
The reclining
Sickle moon arose
From the flagon,
Clear water poured,
From the hearth,
Hot flames roared;
Deep inside
The womb-like earth
I stirred pure air,
Felt power birth
And spiral with the sparks,
And rise;
I chanted,
Danced and
Scored the skies.
Naked, clay-clad,
I vigil kept
While,
Down in the village,
They,
Softly dreaming,
Gently slept.
Obsidian night
Became bright day.
The embers smouldered.

No longer mad,

I cleansed my limbs,

My clay-clad face.

I had worked

With what I had

And known

The

Moon's

Embrace.

Mother's Day 2020 by Denise Dianaty

My diary entry for 10 May 2020, in this year of the pandemic

**So what if only three percent die?
What does that percent mean? Sigh...
A bleak dawn this Mother's Day
Eighty thousand dead today
with thousands more to come
Someone's child becomes a sum**

**And still they gather and shout
Profit before people is what it's about
Life is cheap... the price of business
is your life, against all wiseness
The price of business, you see
Is someone else's child or three**

**With stimulus billions paid out
Meant to help the working lout
The Stock Market just keeps on
Wall Street enriching itself, son
Love your economy more than your dead
"Damn the torpedoes and full speed ahead."**

**Our healthcare systems cannot cope
Take it to the Supreme Court, dope
Ya know ya gotta kill that law, sure
Take healthcare from the working poor
They're mostly brown and black
Ya know they don't matter, jack**

**Let them be the three percent
You can't have a test for the intent
To know Covid19 comes under your roof
But, get your guns for armed protest. Oof!
Demand your right to your hairstylist
Your nails need doing by that manicurist**

**How dare anyone tell you what to do
No pub or shops, stay away from the zoo?**

**They can't make you wear a mask, for a start...
Wash your hands or stay six feet apart**

**You go out there and get the virus.
You say you'll do risk just for us**

**It'll probably be mild for you.
No organ damages, probably too
You probably won't end up intubated.
But you're going to give it unabated
to someone else not so fortunate
They won't know you have it till too late**

**Yeah... go ahead and be "noble" — so wise
Spread it far and wide in noble guise
Tell grandma thanks for her life
Tell grandpa say goodbye to your wife
Make that choice for your neighbor
Choose for your child the unsafe harbor**

**I should be willing, you know
To die for your convenience... so
I'm just someone else's child
You'll stay six feet apart — exiled
Only when God tells you, by thunder
He'll lay you down, six feet under**



No Retreat, No Surrender by Daniella Rochford

**Sleep still dry
in the corner of my eyes
outcries of the earth
on my half conscious mind
where do we go from here?
we've got people hiding in the darkness
instilling anguish and fear
social media talking about covid 19
worldwide gossip
more famous than the queen
I wonder what potion have they thrown
in the cauldron today
what sugarcoated anecdote
to those who still pray
while the evil sit back
watching society's dismay
like a murder mystery drama
well played on a stage
there was a time in my life
I was a blindfolded sheep
I used to follow those
who have ties with elites
but I learnt that cults
are just Masonic creeps
lying conniving
sweet talking daddies
feeding the innocent
with poisonous candies
now I think for myself
I'm in control of my life
doing everything to expose
the ones causing strife
I refuse to surrender
I refuse to give in
because I believe
freedom to live happily
is nobody's sin!**

Outrage by David Nicoll

For the attention of Elon Musk!

Don't know quite,

What to make,

Of Elon Musk!

Used to think that,

He was a successful

And clever,

South African guy,

Came up with many,

Great inventions,

He sees them through!

But now,

He is launching,

Many thousands of

Low orbit Satellites,

At night you can see,

Them fly!

Don't think that,

They will do,

Humanity,

Or any,

Organic life forms,

Any good!

To send 60Ghz mm

Electromagnetic field

Waves our way,

Is neither going

To be good,

For you,

Or you're brood!

Tesla cars,

Electric,

Need many a battery,

Mined from many,

Rare earth minerals,

How they are sourced,

Is another story!

Now he is speaking

As if in

Prophecy!

He recently stated

Vehemently!

Something shocking,

Not at all fine!

He said

"In fifty years,

The problem,

Is not going to be,

Overpopulation,

But that Humanity,

Is going to be in

Severe decline!”

“What does he know?

That we don’t know?”

Were the questions,

That came to me,

He is also a

Keen promoter of AI!

Artificial Intelligence,

Being an integral part,

Of Humanity!

He has been tweeting,

Some interesting things,

Lately!

For the world to see!

Here is one,

For a deep thinker,

This might cause distress?

“Rage, Rage against the

Dying of Consciousness!”

Another,

“To say that they cannot,

Leave their house

And will be arrested if they do,

Is Fascist,

Not democratic,

Give the people back

Their Goddamn

Freedom!”
Strong words,
That I can see!
But has he not heard?
Of the
SCAMdemic,
PLANdemic,
Pandemic,
Known as,
COVID?
This next one,
Switches on
The lights!
“You are forcibly,
Imprisoning people,
Against all their
Constitutional rights!”
So,
He’s human after all?
We can see!
By him adding,
“Breaking peoples,
Freedoms in ways,
That are,
Horrible and wrong!
Is not why people,
Came to America,

Or built this country!”

A wee suggestion Elon,

Stop launching

The Satellites,

With the latest

Return to earth,

In one piece,

Reusable rocket,

Phase one stage!

Before declaring,

About the Lock Down,

As you did,

“Excuse me,

It’s an

Outrage,

An

Outrage!”

Peace and love by Simone Segal

**Ouch to be the one to start confusion
In front of your eyes is just an illusion
These are not just words, nor only lyrics
Spiritual awareness lies in quantum physics
We followed a path unknowingly
With eyes wide open, yet could not see
What we believed was so untrue
Effecting our psyche without a clue
Science will rewrite every page
An eternity taken to reach this age
The messiah is here you will find
And lies within your conscious mind
The truth is written in the words above
We can only survive with peace and love
It's fear that causes atrocities and makes us weak
Clouding our vision, shutting out what we seek
When we can cure ourselves of fear
The essence of life becomes crystal clear
I do not ask that you believe,
Outrageous words you can't conceive
Why listen to someone else?
Find out the knowledge for yourself
Go take a look, I challenge you
And see if what I say rings home true!**

People without dogs by Don Clarke

They stagger and they stumble
With dignity and grace
Golden, hollow statues
Devoid of all disgrace
Perception without purpose
Perfect, pristine snobs
They leave me feeling empty
People without dogs

The snows of ancient sadness
Shimmer in their eyes
Hearts that beat in cages
Souls without surprise
Like trees that never tremble
Re-assembled logs
Sad and sunken icons
People without dogs

Cars that shine like diamonds
Beds that never give
Rugs that squeak with boredom
Lawns that never live
Behind landscapes without colour
Live the dust-free demi-gods
It's the smell of hollow victory
For people without dogs

Lonely, wistful hours
Windswept parking lots
The sound of silent barking
The cry of all that's not
I'd sooner face the thunder
Lost in the mountain fogs
Than shiver in the kingdom
Of people without dogs

Protect thee by Ian McKee

**So,
We're all locked up,
Some of us can see,
What the system
Has done to thee,
We are all
Following arrows,
Whilst Satan
Lurks
In the shadows!
Maybe,
We can,
Wake the masses?
Before we get
The jag
In our ass's!
We don't have
Much time,
So,
Get off,
The tonic wine,
It's an
Ongoing cycle,
Of abuse
For thousands,**

**Of years,
It has
Ended in tears!
Then the mask,
Comes off,
To reveal,
The true cloth,
But our
Faith in God,
Will
Protect thee!**

Quarantine by Dante Jacobs a.k.a. Fociz.

**In Quarantine,
In Quarantine.
No Social contact,
Or in between.
In Quarantine,
In Quarantine.
I'm stuck in the house
Oh My God!
Quarantined
And I'm dreaming.
Been in the house for days.
Kids screaming
And yelling my name.
All this confusion
Is freaking insane.
I might eat a little,
I might eat a lot.
Netflix and chilling,
May just be a thought.
Ain't had no air,
Ain't had no sun.
Sleepin al day,
On nap 41.
Vision of Corona
Is super scary.**

**Man made virus
Has sickened many.
Got vitamins
And plenty water.
Made a combination
To escape corona.
Gotta wash your hands
With soapy water.
If that doesn't work
Use baking soda.
Gargle real good,
Warm salty water.
Gargle real good,
Warm salty water.
No, I ain't coughing,
I just keep sneezing.
Throats a little sore,
Must be a reason.
Probably a cold
Because I'm still breathing.
I ain't trying to go out
For no reason.
I ain't trying to go out
For no reason.
Ain't coming out
Till summer's peaking.
Hibernating in my house**

Still sleeping.
I can't find my way,
Just another day.
Got my disinfectant
And my remedies.
Gotta stay protected.
LORD deliver ME!
City locked down;
Martial law found.
They ain't playin
With the lock down
Know the time is now.
Time to stop sleeping.
Time to stay woke.
It's an unknown season.
It's a constant hoax.
Narrow minded folks
Stay manipulated!
We Freakin Wildin,
In Quarantine
In Quarantine,
In Quarantine.
No Social contact,
Or in between.
In Quarantine,
In Quarantine.
This HoodyUp Fociz

**This shit really
Fuckin me up.
Man, they took
All the hoops
I can't even hoop,
With my brother no more.
Cause it was my scapegoat.
My get away.
Don't come any closer.
I tell them to get away.
It's because of the soldiers.
It's because of the government
It's because of that
Nigga in office, office.
Making me lawless,
lawless, flawless
I don't know who to blame.
It's a game and the fears
A fuck with the brain.
But not mine,
You not taking my spirit.
My spirit through music and lyrics.
Are they finding a cure for this?
Shorty open your mind.
I want you to hear this shit.
I'm tired of sitting at home.
I barely got a home**

**In the first place
Panic attack to see a nurse face.
Really don't care if you die.
Put my faith in the most high.
Yeah, yeah believe that
I am just focused on relapse.
I'm telling the people to relax.
It's a New World,
Can't you see that?
This shit really fuckin me up.
I want to spin through the city.
But everybody living pity.
It's a ghost town
And I'm not kidding
I need an answer,
And I'm a prance
Tryna dance to the money.
While I'm laughing to the bank.
This shit is mean
In this Quarantine.
We Freakin Wildin,
In Quarantine
In Quarantine,
In Quarantine.
No Social contact,
Or in between.
In Quarantine,**

In Quarantine.

Quarantine Question by Yuan Changming

Which to rescue first:

The Human right or the human left?

No, neither

But the human heart

From every human center

To halt

To reflect

To reset

Run Rabbit Run by Yvonne Heald

**Here stands a dreamer,
dismantled by a life
hard won.
With gun in hand
turned now
into ploughshare.**

**The mist appears,
he feels
a shot,
whizz by
through time.
The bullet
killed his dream.**

Running out of time by AO Mak

Bill Gates,

Spills hate out of his mouth,

With his forked tongue.

What have we become?

Is this Watergate?

Hillary is still around,

And she just thinks we're dumb.

Like that numb nuts,

Actually strung himself up,

And Suicided,

She decided,

He was hung.

Trump's,

Trumped up,

Pumped up,

Numbers flow off,

Capitol hill like loose dung.

While people can't

Come out of the house,

Just to get a

Glimpse of

Fuckin Sun!

PLANDEMIX made up,

Played out,

Wasting all our lives.

**Nana and pop,
Stuck in the home,
Won't get
To say good byes.
Suicide and starvation,
Soon we'll hear the cries.
Of the tragedy of apocalypse,
That was made
In someone's mind.
Please my dear
Won't you please wake up,
We are running out of time!**

Something don't smell right by Ricky Brown

I've taken to a little cathartic poetry whilst on lockdown

Entitled-Something don't smell right

**People policing each other with media-fuelled guilt and fear,
Lock yourselves in, cleanse everything in sight, THE virus is here!**

Healthcare collides with wealth care making sick societies even sicker,

Flawed and fear laden predictions have people pleading for the needle quicker,

**As disaster capitalism gets slicker, and on the fewer we become more reliant,
The witch hunt intensifies on those who remain defiant.**

**Medics and scientists now elevated to god like status,
As big business funds their research to often mislead and bait us.**

**Quack, conspiracy theorist, anti vaxxer, the masses jibe,
While some doctors still strive to meet targets and happily take the bribe.**

**If we ask too many questions, we're frowned upon and labelled,
Rarely told about side effects that have left some damaged or disabled**

**Big pharma and big food, like 2 peas in a pod,
One sickens and fattens, while the other now plays God**

**Saturated fat is fatal and sugar is fine,
Perhaps a fine example of big food and pharma's grand design**

**It can feel like a lonely world when you have a desire for more detail,
And the social norms around us are driven by salaries, calories and retail.**

**A paradoxical concern for life; lack of food kills thousands of children per day,
While billions are spent on drugs to keep the death of the dying at bay.**

**Food stockpiles not reaching the chronically starving millions,
But for a viruses and cathedrals in a matter of hours appear billions,**

**Since when did Bill-ions Gates have any concern for the health of me and my family,
Or is it a smokescreen for a megalomaniac more focused on a legacy?**

**With the viral Trojan horse to now act on a 2015 prophetic story,
Do we really need to lose sovereignty of our bodies for one man's glory?**

**And since when did popularity driven politicians ever care about my health?
And since when did having no income, become good for my health?**

**Not even the most basic lessons of immune health are publicly imparted,
While a masterclass of helplessness and fear is fervently started.**

Pharma funded Health organizations instruct us to hide from the world outside,

In the knowledge that our strongest defence to viruses resides inside!

Did the 'experts' forget to ask whether the health of our immune systems matter,

Or was it disregarded because we are better customers when sicker and fatter?

**Economies destroyed, millions unemployed and vaccines rushed to market will
probably be made difficult to avoid.**

Reducing civil liberties, to save mostly the infirm is the excuse,

**And while we all wag our tails in obedience, the state tightens up the noose, please cut
me loose!**

Freedom of speech shut down as criticism is thrown at Sweden,

**Which, for those who question draconian measures, now sounds like the Garden of
Eden.**

Where rational tactics are employed and communities are trusted,

Not locked away for their own good, and if outside without good justification- busted.

If you believe yourself to be of nature, resist tyranny by fortifying your own health,

**Be confident in nature's design, don't fall for the feigned care from those with almighty
wealth.**

Refer to the stoics and use your energy to act upon that which you can,

And trust in nature's wisdom to deliver the rest of your life plan.

Question everything and everybody, for even the experts are susceptible and flawed,

**And if something doesn't smell right, continue to unite until you can no longer be
ignored!**

Sure by Sharon Adonis

Been around in different places!

I have met and seen such many faces!

Met people in pain and frustration!

So many with a million desperations!

Seperated between distance spaces!

Some lost family, friends and loved ones!

So I cry out!

No more!NoMore!

Been searching for a cure!

To mend our our hearts for sure!

No more!No more!

Been praying for a cure!

To Heal our land and world for sure

Sweet chariot by Ruby McCann

Sneaking into the city
Prometheus late again
And so close to Juneteenth
Time stops framing a lit up sky
Not shunting burning coals at Molls Myre

Above Dixon Blazes
Ancient master blacksmith's
Sit with Charles and Margaret
Fire-placed in perfect swinging low clouds
Like Gods

And Goddesses muse over theft
Fuelling fine fire and art
No cupid's angels frolicking
Or gossiping about who
Jupiter's off shagging
When you really need him
To be angry as thunder
To bring rain

Below in the shadows
A fiddling fiddler
Offers flamed serenades
Silent rhymes
Of night and day cracking structures
Snapping-hissing
Popping sonatas
Paid in grounded
Capped coins on concrete
Croons aromatic

Fiery-smoking

Haar-filling

Blanketed-brassy-breathytinny red notes

A Mother's Sacrificewraps

Itself around Glasgow mourning

And Scottish MSP's refuse to parlay

Parliaments anti-democraticjiggery-pokery

Devolution walkedoutits metal on worlds stage

Allying togetheragainst rape clauses

For womenwith children

Generation Windrush

Bedroom tax and preventable

Profitable disasters like Grenfell

Independently fired forgingswordsof solidarity

And World Cupmadness is news

Did you know Arthur MacPherson

A Scot took football toRussia?

With love Putin's ordering rounding up stray dogs

Selective slaughter in poisoned pens

Execution style mass culling's

And Americaowns dreams

Holds dreamers

Blessed are the fruit

Children in cages

Hundreds of children

In cages

In cages

While fire rages

In cages

In cages

Weans in cages

For fucks sake

Aye Glasgow's angry alright

While lily white zillionaires

Watch family moviessecure with their kids

On Saturday afternoons: *Chitty Chitty Bang Bang*

Under his eyebaiting child catchers

And their never failing noses take freely

Others children and tonight's screening:

Glasgow's primalscream

Burning Glasgow

Burning GlasgowSchool of Art

School of Art

Flames firing

Flames firing

Blazing infernocollapsing forms

Swirllikefallen autumn leaves

Andit'sstill spring

Violinhissesfizzling

Reddened-yellowedglares

Blackened putrid acrid smoke

Sizzle saddenedtender eyes

Streaming silence

Painting essenceof colour

In crackled

Street-choking memories

Moments sitting

Suns hitting

Stone bench at CCA:

Looking up

Boiling voicessay

Some stories are notfinished

Firing lightin rooms remaining

In a state of questions

ImagineRussian dogs running free

Caged children released returnedto families

Loved onesnurturingresuscitating loves breathe

Into small hearts smiling again

If you cannot talk

River language with boat people

We'll all be swaying low

And sweet with Charles and Margaret

Looking over the Clyde waiting

On a band of angels coming

For to carry us home

And when Macintosh's chariot rises

From ashes

If we can drag our eyes

Away from screens long enough

To realise that *the handmaids tale*

Reads like an oracleof what's

Going on in our backyard

Tell all the people by Alan Boe Stevenson

Tell all the people,

There's something happening here (x2) guitar intro

Tell all the people,

There's something happening here

Tell all the people, the ones u know and

The ones you don't,

To look around and ask them

What they're feeling?

Look around an' ask them

How ye feeling.....?

Are ye sick yet?

Are ye takin' tablets?

Have ye got the chemtrail flu?

From the aeroplanes they sent here

To spray it on to You,

Are ye sick yet?

Have you got the symptoms?

Hows yer heid is it buzzin?

Can ye think straight?

Can ye function?

The rage inside is building

You're goni huv tae

Choose,

How's yer thinking, is it nasty?

Are ye caught up in the Fear?

The television shows,

To keep you all indoors

And it's working

You're All swerving

Aye ye are,

You're All swerving

Or Being swerved,

Away

From

Unconditional LOVE!

SO,

Gon dini Swerve it

Get back to it,

Ye had it at birth

It's in Ye,

Unconditional

Love

The Ashes of Truth by Denise Dianaty

A poem of broken trust and a betrayal of humanity

**Early days, boredom creeps in
Staring at the same four walls
Missing café's sweet soft din
Weathering children's squalls**

**Lamenting these confined bounds
Mandated out of income
This enforced self-grooming... Zounds!
To the hairstylist run!**

**So many now feel bereft
News of distant connections
Some from their families cleft
Plague forced disconnections**

**Writhing in choking torment
No loving succor... they succumbed
Dawn creeps 'cross streets silent
Angels of mercy numbed**

**Get back out there, build up fast
Work hard, work long in silence
Sacrificing the downcast
For Wall Street eminence**

**Ashes of truth prophesize
the death of human kindness
Honesty silenced in lies
Leaving truth behind us**

The Beggar by Miriam Erasmus

Oh God. Here comes that beggar again.
Please, don't look into my eyes.
Do you want to buy bread.
Do you want to buy booze
Do you have too little dignity to choose.
Here, this is all the change that I have
And, quite frankly, I don't care any more.

Oh God. Here comes that image again.
Please, don't show me those hollow eyes.
Do they want to buy you bread.
Do they want to buy you guns.
What will happen now to all our funds ?
Here, this is all the change that I have
And, quite frankly, I don't care any more.

Oh God, here comes that guilt again.
Please, I need to open my eyes.
Why don't you have bread ?
When will they call a halt ?
All of this can't really be my fault.
Here, this is all the change that I have
And, quite frankly, I don't care any more.

It's all too much, I can't care any more.
It breaks my heart, I can't care any more.
What can I do ? I'll always care.
But it hurts.

“The CRASH Cheer and the CEO's-Don't-Care-If-I-Die Rag”

by Anita L Albright

Sung to the Original Tune

“The FISH Cheer and I-Feel-Like-I'm-Fixing-To-Die Rag”

by Country Joe and the Fish Band

Rewritten by Anita L. Albright

Gimme a – C

Gimme a – R

Gimme an – A

Gimme a – S

Gimme a – H

Yeah, come on all you big, strong friends...

Uncle Sam needs your help again!

He's got himself in a terrible jam

Yeah, way up yonder in Washington,

So, give up that job and that 401...

Yippie! Gonna have a whole lotta fun!

And it's one, two, three

What's the lockdown really for?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn

Next stop – a FEMA Camp

**And it's five, six, seven,
Don't question Billy Gates
Cuz, we ain't got time to wonder why?
CEO's-Don't-Care-If-I-Die!
Now, come on Wall Street, don't move SLOW
Class-Warfare means Go-Go-Go!
There's plenty good money to be made
Closin' stores - just a tool of the trade
But hope and pray when the markets bomb...
You can stop all the bank runs!
And it's one, two, three
What are we frightened for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn
Covid Trackers makin' plans
And, it's five, six, seven,
Gonna dump us at the Pearly Gates
Cuz, there ain't no time to wonder why
CEO's-Don't-Care-If-I-Die!
Now come on Congress, let's move fast
Your big chance is here at last
Time to go out and get those Fed's!
Fill crooked bankers with tons of dread.
And you know prosperity can be won...
When ya lock'em up to Kingdom come!
And it's one, two, three,
What's this Bailout for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn**

Student loans a sweet, sweet scam

And it's five, six, seven

Dirty Rats should'a been jailbait

But, ain't got time to wonder why...

CEO's-Don't-Care-If-I-Die!

Well, come on Mothers throughout the land

Pack your kids off to Auntie Em's.

Come on Fathers don't hesitate

Send'em off before it's too late.

Or be the first one your block...

To have your kids live outta a box!

And, it's one, two, three

What are we squawking for?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

Foreclosures a kick-ass plan

And it's five, six, seven,

Open up those Pearly Gates

Well, ain't got time to wonder why...

CEO'S-DON'T-CARE-IF-I-DIE!

Well, come on creepy TSA

Do rubber gloves make it all okay?

Well come on, get your druthers...

Bandin' up with your NSA brothers

Cuz, Grandma might be packin' a gun

Watch out! It's in her cheek bum!

And it's one, two, three...
What are we frightened for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn
All my emails duly scanned
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up! Let's fumigate
Well, ain't got time to wonder why...
My-Government-Has-To-Lie
Well, come on Monsanto
The world knows, knows, knows
You want the honeybee to go, go, go
Well, come on big, bad FDA
Why'd you give your power away?
To Corporate pigs servin' up their slop!
Why don't you just mak'em stop?
And it's one, two, three
What are we eating now?
Don't ask me I don't give a damn!
GMO's they'll never ban
And it's five, six, seven
Line up at the Pearly Gates
Well, we ain't got time to wonder why...
Whoppee! We're all gonna die!

The Movie, 2020 Covid 19 by Simone Segal

The greatest movie ever to be, 2020 Covid 19

You and I are thee "actors", are you going with the flow?

Is this the beginning of new world order? some actors say they know!

So you and me, thee "actors", pray we don't shed a cough

Do you think the Producers and directors, are trying to bump us off?

You need to know just how to act, so you switch on your TV

Then oh dear god you've lost the plot, on what is true and what is not?

Vaccination is it safe? Why not ask who knows? "Bill Gates!"!

He will tell you it is true, if you don't believe then ask the WHO!

Why do all humanity need the vaccine? this is SOOOO frighteningly untrue!

Because if YOU have it and think you're safe, and I don't, how can I,

Possibly infect you?

I act the part of "conspiracy theorist" "meaning researcher of what true"

Iv been digging deep for many years and have no doubts, that 1 and 1 is 2!

There's a darker reason for this jab, it's toxic poison from the lab

It will have a little chip inside, as to know your every move so you can't hide!

**And many of you will think it's keeping you safe, thats great, and serve your arm out on
a plate!**

You'll laugh at me and call me the fool, and then bow down to the evil that rule!

So what is this movie all about? lets go to the set and we'll find out!

Actors playing Armageddon, hopping soon to be in heaven

Actors spiritually waking up, vibrating light, peace, and love

Accusations, flying high, on who will live and who will die

Are you comfy in your home? with family, food, and are not alone.

Who plays the part of the lonely, the jobless, the sick and the dying?

And who plays locked up in abuse, or the families who can't say goodbye to their loved ones and are mourning and crying.

And how many actors who held strong in their brain, now have mental disorders and are going insane?

To all the front line heroes, we all know who you are!

We applaud you at 8 each night to salute you, because YOU are the real stars!

Please, please, actors, if you don't like the script, change it, write your own!

Come on now let's get a grip, and let's all change the tone!

Hold strong be wise, research, dig deep, please awaken from your sleep!

I pray with all my heart, stay well, stay strong!

And together let's hold hands, and fight all, for what's right from wrong!

The Price by Linnet Woods

When you say that you want me to
stay with you,
are you handing me a line?
Will you still say the things you do
need me too
if your future's tied up with mine?

With your whole life in front of you,
there for you,
there are so many ways you could go
if you wanted to,
you could always do anything
it's all open to you.

There is no rule that says
you can't do what you want
if you're willing to pay the price.
You know the price you'll pay,
you know the price you'll pay

There are those who would shackle you,
strangle you,
suffocate your spirit,
rule your world.
Other people, restricting you,
telling you,
you'll never amount to much
in this life.

In case you think
it's only other guys who win
I'd better tell you that
they all had to begin somewhere...

With your whole life in front of you
there for you
there are so many things you could do
if you wanted to
you could always go anywhere,
it's all open to you.

There is no rule that says

**you can't do what you want
if you're willing to pay the price.
You know the price you'll pay,
you know the price you'll pay**

**In case you think
it's only other guys who win
I'd better tell you that
they all had to begin somewhere...**

**In case you think
it's only other guys who win
I'd better tell you that
they all had to begin somewhere.**

The Tree song by Tim Parr.

I dreamt as I crossed the bridge of belief to get to the top of the hill - to my surprise looking me in the eyes was the queen of the impossible. She said "Hey Broer" she said "Broer" three times, it's true. She said "I've got a mission for you. , and all you gotta do, is pay attention to ,a tree that I want you to meet. So I was walking in the forest at the top of the town, I went up there to watch the sun go down, and I walked past this tree when suddenly this strange feeling came all over me. It was like this tree was trying to communicate with me, so I decided to wait... and I wait... and I wait... The sun goes down, I miss my date... but still no sign from this tree, and a start to thing well maybe I'm going crazy... but then I heard a twig break, I spun around turned my head ,and there's this tree looking at me and this is what he said:

"Hey Buddy! Did you know I love to party and every now and then I like the taste of a good beer, have You got any here? Well, if not so what, come a little closer, I wanna whisper something in your ear. My name is Bark, and I'm from the tribe called the Standing Nation. Pleased to meet you face to face. I never met any of the Human race, but I saw you in a dream, and it would seem we were meant to meet in this place. I'm old as the hills, about 2003 or 4, not that age matters to me any more, but my mother - Mother Africa, Mother Nature, she is older than ancient, ever patient, but her patience is wearing thin. You humans, you've gotta find a new way to begin, you gotta learn to chill, be still, rest, unwind, do your best to find a little bit of peace 'o mind, a little calm, ammunition to disarm all of this tension in the world- and did I mention, no one said that it would be easy, but no one said that it would be hard. So be a wild card. Take a chance. Learn a new dance. And instead of doing things that are mindless, cultivate kindness, and don't break my branches, don't chop me down, rather give me a hug. Chances are I'll take away your pain and fill you up with love. Not on my own, but with the help of the sun and the moon and the stars above. I'm not a gangster, I'm not a thug. I'm a tree. Pleased to meet you. with love, Tim Parr.

The Ultimate Journey by Christopher Whybrow!

**Take time to stop and to be still.
Take time not to think, just for a while,
and leave the world of thought behind.
Consciousness arises, when the mind is thoughtless.
Stop listening to the voices in your head.**

**Turn inside and make that inward journey,
to discover who you really are, to discover your true self.
The ultimate journey to discover your divine.
To discover you are LOVE, pure LOVE,
covered by life's burdens.**

**Now that you are still and without thought.
Your body, your physical body is getting heavier and heavier,
and your mind becomes lighter and lighter,
as you go in search of your soul,
that lays hidden deep inside.**

**To find that peace, harmony, LOVE that you are looking for,
you must first discard the many layers formed inside,
layers of desires, wants and luxuries,
the love for a plastic, materialistic paradise.
That the ego thrives and feeds on.
The ego, the false self.**

**And the journey goes still further,
travelling even deeper, thru even more layers.
More layers to discard, to leave behind and put aside.
Layers of hate, greed, envy, mistrust and hurt.
To unravel, bit by bit,
to unravel so as to let in the light.**

**And as you travel even deeper, your eyes see clearer,
the mind will be freed and your thoughts will become purer,
now coming from the heart.
Your voice speaks simple words, with strong meaning
and still deeper you travel.
Looking, searching for the pure LOVE that you are
The true self.**

**With the true self now found,
The pure LOVE that you are and always have been
Your true found LOVE, so strong,
will soon dismantle the borders and the boundaries,**

**the limits of beliefs once known.
You will again connect to all mankind,
your fellow human being.
With no thoughts or hesitations,
of colour, religion or nationality.**

The Way of the Lotus – Blooming in the Sludge!

© Hans Gruber, Hamburg, April 2020

Note) All Buddhist technical terms appear in capitals.

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1) The Control Agency:

5 G, geoengineering, Haarp and chemtrails, gmo, glyphosate, or vaccinations:

They are all part of the "New World Order" perfidious calculations!

**In essence, they are the psychopathic "frequency" of submission with its outflows:
Manifesting "total ego" with its self-serving conviction of "anything goes"!**

2) The Permitting Subagency:

But it requires the target population's permitting subagency:

By collaboration, ignorant acquiescence, or blind consumerist impotency!

The servile puppets in the toxic mainstream media, Hollywood, science, and politics are trying their best to keep that subagency in place:

So that the puppet masters can continue hiding their true intentions and disgusting face!

For absent that widespread subagency that psychopathic frequency of submission loses its willing receptacles:

**Then it would reach out desperately –
grasping nothing with its slimy tentacles!**

3) The Hidden Allies:

But it still has certain hidden "allies" to realize its purposes through the backdoor:

Fear, anger, belief in that system's "predictive programming", hooked preoccupation, or underlying fascination act for that panting kraken as the "ingesting" trapdoor!

All externals are ultimately "energy, frequency, and vibration", as Nikola Tesla said, we either blindly follow and succumb to or we see, transcend, and overpower:

This is all we actually need to know to internally flower!

If you openly listen to e. g. the Soros, Gates, Musks, Wheelers, Bidens, Pompeios, Pences, Merkels, and Johnsons with all their skills you are taking in and feeding that parasitic vibration:

This can solely lead to your subtle disempowerment, corruption, and subordination!

The Jesuit, Sabbatean, and Zionist puppet masters with their collectivist "Mind Control" and "Social Engineering" tools are pulling the strings, to achieve their wet technocratic "New World Order" submission dream:

But these are thwarted by the broadly pursued "Timeless Path" of Ethical Motivation, Inner Calm, and Liberating Wisdom with its bright laser beam!

4) Freedom:

Freedom in the face of any happening means full "Seeing Awareness":

Nursing that Ethical Thrust, Spiritual Equipose, and Awakening Insight into the nature of all things, like a grand embracive governess!

This constitution of the heart-mind means to be truly safe:

For all unsettling rotations of the outer or the inner "world" end in that still nave!

5) The Matrix:

The Matrix is the invisible spider web of the diverse contrived systems to keep the human individual's vibrations or energies fettered and low:

**Arranging for draining cycles of intention, will, view, and behaviour
in an endless row!**

6) Leaving The Matrix:

Merely logical and evidential "Thinking for Oneself" or "Selbstdenken", as Arthur Schopenhauer put it, can truly penetrate and transcend the Matrix:

Merely creative imagination empowered in this very way can lead to the splendid, new or free reality –like the arising of the liberated Phoenix!

Or:

"Wisdom through Selbstdenken" is the foundation for the highest human unfoldment:

Via "Wisdom through Hearing" and "Wisdom through Meditation" into the quenching of all Not-Seeing, Thirsts, and Afflictions,

within the All-Pervasive Void's total fulfilment!

7) The Perfect Mirror:

The human body's material density is the perfect mirror for the universal energy:

It is an awesome "Tantric" cosmos of Earth, Water, Fire, Air, and Space carried and crafted by the "Five Vital Breaths" in conscious synergy!

Forced into unnatural imbalance only by the constraints of the thirsting impulses and "Deceived Views", with their ensuing bodily and vocal actions:

But at any time falling back into its natural balance on that "Timeless Path" station!

8) Since The Ancient Time:

That perfect mirror is the sublime fact which is most well known by the "Born Psychopaths" in Western power since the ancient time:

Driving them to concoct certain religious, educational, economic, medical, societal, or esoteric systems to hold the human individuals in the collectivist, levelled, or dull line!

Among these systems is the "New Age", too:

With its elaborate speculative syncretism undermining the incorruptible thinking, that is firmly rooted in logic and evidence:

**In this way exploiting the human yearning for the all-encompassing unity,
to spoil any true sapience!**

9) The Technocrat:

The systemic flipside of the "New World Order" is called "Technocracy":

It means the spiritually blind tunnel view of "Scientism" in total autocracy!

Or else the internally undeveloped "Fachidiot"'s ego developed a momentum of its own, in the delusion of grandeur:

In such a way a human being inevitably turns into a subhuman "control freak" and fully deluded self-saboteur!

10) The Collectivist:

All oppressive ideologies and dictatorial regimes have one big common denominator:

Any levelling "Collectivism", whether of the communist or the fascist kind, attempts to be all authentic individualism's incinerator!

The "Collectivist" is the disorientated, spiritually lost, or envy-driven human instrument of the "born psychopaths in power", or the psychopathocrats:

It is the "religious" ideologist schematizing into "believers" or "disbelievers" – serving out of Ignorance, Thirsts, and Afflictions the orders of the slavocrats!

11) Prapanca:

The historical Buddha's name for the "thought energy" of Collectivism and Technocracy is "Prapanca", translated "Conceptual Proliferation":

It means all unsystematic or systematic conceptual patterns unconsciously directed by the ego's intrinsic self-justification!

The "vulture" of "Samsaric" bondage has two wings – the "Affective Afflictions" and that "Cognitive Multiplication":

Both originate out of one's inner void or non-fulfillment –

In a pointless attempt of compensation!

12) "Karma, Literally – "What Effects", Including Retroacts:

The "Satanistic" announcement of misdeeds to the victims does not free any acting "Stream of Consciousness" of the later "Karmic" retribution:

To believe thus is a huge self-deception simply grown out of unwholesome Intentions and Views in an egomaniacal misattribution!

The Intentions and Views from one moment to another are the precursors of all Actions, jointly constantly shaping one's "Heart-Mind":

Deeply understanding this true cause of one's future experiences in the "Cyclical Existence" or "Samsara" would be the solution to all plights of humankind!

13) The Usual Order-Follower:

The usual order-follower in military, police, or bureaucracy denies responsibility:

In the other huge self-deception of "But I am just following the orders":

The greatest idiocy!

The unbeneficial "View" that this absolves them of responsibility is loathsome:

In view of the unbeneficial "Intention" to implement what is unwholesome!

Intention and View preceding all action are the two pillars of one's individual "Karma":

Realizing this means true self-responsibility –

In this way ensuring the practice of the historical Buddha's awakening "Dharma"!

14) The Way Of The Lotus:

Just as the beauty of the blooming lotus is rooted in and nourished by the sludge:

Unswaying equanimity means this very lotus beyond all holding of the grudge!

Seeing the "Dependent Arising" of all things –

that all experiences just mean growth tasks:

But this requires a truly clarified view of the world and of oneself –

in other words, freed of both masks!

15) Within The Grand Space:

Hosted, protected, and fully empowered within

the grand space of universal energy:

In those ways the individual's life grows into

that all-pervasive field's effigy!

Organically leaving behind all low or entangling outer and inner frequency:

By increasingly realizing the universe in the human body's immanency!

16) The Only Way:

**The Fixation on External Appearances, Manipulability or the heart-mind's Swaying,
and the Belief "This is truly the Self!" need to be overcome:**

**For entering the "Stream", as the historical Buddha revealed it – for all "Black
Magic" control spells to break open, and for all dangers to be shun!**

For, as the authentically wise throughout history say:

"The only way out is in!"

This is the only true "Lebenssinn"!

Within – and beyond – this world:

In the All furled!

Thieves In The Night by Richard Doiron

Thieves In The Night In the years to come we'll be rendered numb
By a system gone awry, Where a favoured few will control the slew
And decide who live or die. In the works for long
be it said it's wrong Yet the day's approaching fast
When our freedom goes if the record shows
All those warnings from the past. Every sage and seer tries to
make it clear That the thieves will come by night,
But the dormant lot barely gives a thought
To that realm that's got it right.

Improvident Endangered all for lack of ozone layer with nothing safe
submissive to the sun, to think perhaps we haven't got a prayer
if yet denied the damages we've done. Improvident, we'd reign
above the "rule" and that no less has brought us to the brink -
incircumspect the fashion of the fool to question then the very way
we'd think. The truth be told disaster's looming large -predominance
as yet our kind of call? -: bizarre the boast with no one taking
charge, a whole wide world our backs against the wall. Catastrophe
we'd court - a thing that's odd - no antiphon* at hand called
"Aaron's rod!"

*Aaron's rod - O.T. endowed with miraculous powers during the Plagues in Egypt.
*antiphon - Greek: response, riposte, answer for. **Our Woeful World**
With oxygen to fill our lungs We have the chance to truly thrive
As well the chance to wag our tongues And shout aloud that we're alive.
Our water pure and fit to drink Regenerate our cells no end
Our minds kept sharp so we can think So much to learn and apprehend.
Our food supply that's toxin-free We can expect a healthy state
And that's the way it's meant to be And that's a thing to celebrate.
But spoiled our air, our drink, our food A woeful world we have at hand
But truth be told that's what's accrued When, in the end, that's
what they've planned!

Today By Tracey Vickers

Should we gather?

And

Share our views?

Or refrain,

From spreading

More bad news?

Once upon a time,

I may have

Joined in!

Alas,

This weary mind

Wanders often!

Many thoughts,

Have gone,

Astray!

What,

Is on

My mind

Today?

Together as one by Patricia van der Watt

In these moments

Dear Joker Corona,

The Controller

Of such a choker,

That flows in a direction,

Created with magic

Enchantment.

But as we all know,

Magic does not

Always give if it

Can't take.

A Spell gets cast,

Without consent,

With a thunderclap

It doubles back.

Awe you are

Just a conspiracy theorist,

Lines in the sky,

Controlling weather

By HAARP don't try

And be so smart,

Vaccinations killer of babies,

Come on,

Your brain

Is filled with daisies,

**Never mind 5G,
That will fry your brain
And turn our bees away.
Mother hive being on self destruct.
I thought we belonged
To Homosapiens?
Now we are from Aliens!!
Why all this mistrust Buttercup?
Yes call it what you want,
Only when you can accept,
The opposite of true or false,
Black or white,
Christian or Atheist,
Dark or light?
And Stop this fight,
Show some compassion,
Love, freedom of speech
Embrace our differences!!
Then only will you
Cultivate pure consciousness.
Together,
As a beat of one drum.
Together as one!**

Tooth Fairy by Clive Dalton

Redact, recoat and redraw

the landscape

Paint pointless, pointillist

spectacles and plaudits

Take solemn vows

‘to do your best’ and make a pact

with the Tooth Fairy

to sprinkle sugar-coated coddles

on the masses

Waiting on the world to change

by Karen Ann Preston

**Me and all my friends
We're all misunderstood
They say we stand for nothing and
There's no way we ever could
Now we see everything that's going wrong
With the world and those who lead it
We just feel like we don't have the means
To rise above and beat it
So we keep waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
It's hard to beat the system
When we're standing at a distance
So we keep waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
Now if we had the power
To bring our neighbours home from war
They would have never missed a Christmas
No more ribbons on their door
And when you trust your television
What you get is what you got
Cause when they own the information, oh
They can bend it all they want
That's why we're waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
It's not that we don't care
We just know that the fight ain't fair
So we keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
And we're still waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
One day our generation**

**Is gonna rule the population
So we keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change**

**Now we keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting)
Waiting on the world to change
Waiting on the world to change
Waiting on the world to change**

Waiting on the world to change

Walking dead by AO Mak

We're sitting locked in our homes afraid of germs.

While the "leaders", the elite,

Plot the extermin...ination Of nations.

What a fucked up situation

To watch neighbours

Turn on each other,

In quiet resignation

To surrender their freedoms,

To a life of damnation.

Repetition, ownership,

Slavery, with No salvation.

Happy to live by their TV,

And die by their station.

One man talks on the podium,

Of prayer, and Praise,

For Corporations!

While he Pats his generals

On the back for their

Control of their populations.

The masses cheer them on.

But in a silent crowd

Grows indignation,

For the destruction of the other lives,

With no recognition.

\$1200 to quiet the masses.

**\$1200 to keep you
Sitting on your asses!
Eating your fast food,
Since that's all they left open.
Watching the mainstream
And keeping you hoping.
That the magic vaxxine,
Or Microsoft chip,
Will allow you back,
To the store to get your dip,
So you can watch
Your football on Sunday night,
Go back to sleep and
Forget all your rights.
That 6 feet apart,
Will save your life,
And it's ok that
You don't get to say goodbye,
To your wife?
WAKE UP WAKE UP YOU SLEEPY HEADS!
Wake up wake up and get out of bed.
The CIA has infiltrated your programming
And done what they said.
Wake up wake up.
You're the
Walking Dead!**

Weary is oor Wurd by Jim Ferguson

Weary fragments, weary songs

The certainties of 1969

Were the same uncertainties as now

Blind faith in free markets

And all too human frailty

Made for the greediest bastards

Making off with all the money—

Hangovers of war and slavery—

And new wars and new slaveries

To be pursued with the gusto

Of rocket ships and atomic bombs

No wisdom,

Merely weary fragments

Written 'not

For the hopeful young'

...I mean,

They're the royals after all

They shouldn't have to fly

Amongst the riff-raff

Or eat with plastic cutlery

Or brush their own teeth

Or change their bed sheets

Or clean their own damned toilets

OMG

Listen to me chuntering on...

This would be our wisdom not

In streets for shelters we did rot

Our human hearts too frail to sigh

Though young, we die

Beneath the loving arms of open sky

*

Idiotic

Smiling

Men in suits

Forced

Us at gunpoint

—the never funpoint—

To leap from the bridge

Unfurling civil war

They shot our own

OMG

Listen to me chuntering on...

*

Weary wae life

And weary wae worlds

The sun never come to lift our hearts

And off to war they made us march

The fools

*

China knows

That we mean business

They'll make a deal

With us now

*

We loved the warming summer sun

For the winter damp so hurt our lungs

And stupid cars with grime and fumes

Were little help for breathless girls and boys

*

Awake! All hail, awake and sigh

No money's ours and we must die, too young—

Weary wae life

Tired o the world

What bloody minds this hell unfurled

*

I'll keep ye hale n hearty noo,

Sing no oor departing song—

Recall these street where once we walked

Where tears noo blind oor een—

For weary is oor life

And weary is oor wurd

What a time to be alive By Momo Clark

**What a time to be alive
All we want to do is thrive
The powers that be duck and dive
And dance the dance they call the jive**

**Man made virus, patent and all
It's all there on the WEB just give it a troll
Depopulation is the name of the game
Liars and cheats, no heads held in shame**

**Psychopaths and Technocrats slabbering at the mouth
Doesn't matter where you're from North or South
'A new vaccine' they proclaim ...the mark of the beast
Doesn't matter where you're from West or East**

**There's 20 thousand of 'them'
7 Billion of us
Corruption and greed is always a must**

**We rise with the sun and sleep at fall
Wondering what will become of us all
A new age beckons, try not to weep
Wake up to the sunrise happy and complete**

What's in the Air? By Scotlyn O'Daniel

What's in the air?

We don't know.

It's not pure oxygen though.

It comes from planes flying above

But there's nothing in it to love.

A mixture of chemicals to block the sun

While denying your right to bask in fun.

It's hidden from eyes that can't see

Or refuse to believe

Their government won't protect humanity.

We are losing the birds, butterflies and bees

While more and more axes take down the trees.

The poison builds up in our bodies, soil and water

And the loss of mankind will be a silent slaughter.

Those in power will continue to lie

All while raking in money on the sly.

They laugh at us with trust in our hearts

Knowing we will soon be body parts.

For the sake of humankind to live

We have to unite or they will give

Most of humanity an early grave

While those still living will remain a slave.

Where Demons Lurk by Daniela Djibidgee Rochford

We live in a crazy world

Full of cultish madness

Dense blackness now the veil is lifted

I see nothing but badness laced with viruses

Killing our synapses

Because they want to do away with us

One by one they want the alive to fall

Under our beautiful flat earth

Firmament wall that we were taught

Never existed

Due to twisted

Open fisted

Demons that lurk in the dark

Deceiving souls of the blind

So reality about space

Is erased from our minds

Worldwide genocide

Via white cloudy lines

Polluting our air

With a chemical tent

Paid with filthy rich

And famous dollars and cents

Who prey on innocent children

That walk on the streets

And being stolen from homes

**By blood thirsty elites
Who want a new world order
Built on nothing but chrome
Stay woke
This ain't no joke
Don't sleep dig deep
Because the more you poke
The rabbit hole
The rabbit will peek
Pay close attention
Not to mention
Beware of the crooks
Who taught fairytales
Of a global earth
In history books
Look at the fires
Ignited by laser beams
Shooting down from the sky
Destroying our lands
So that we all fuckin die
Calculate the distance
Don't waiver the facts
Because of cognitive dissonance
Your knowledge will lack
Have you wondered why
The ships never get through the ice?
It's because NASA lied**

**They concocted a plan
Using computer graphics
For decades to deceive
HUmans
Sheeples scoff
Calling me ignorantly dumb
But if they did their own research
They too would succumb
Because gravity is sanity
And sanity is proof
That behind every lie
There will always
Be truth!**

Which one are you? By Simone Segal

**The governments,
The puppets doing their job,
Your health, your mind,
And your life they will rob,
They laugh in our faces
And we dance to their songs,
We do nothing,
And yet complain
Of all that is wrong,
They blind you by TV,
By media, by news,
Dumbing down humanity,
Most suffering the blues,
Can you not see,
When you look up to the sky?
The crisscross white lines,
Have you ever asked why?
They poison the air,
And too the water with fluoride,
Fruits and vegetables,
Are laden with pesticides,
Do you ever read labels,
When doing your shop?
Have you heard
Of parabens or aspartame?**

I guess probably not!
They are toxins and poisons,
Allowed for consumption,
Guess you'd rather not know,
I'd make that assumption!
Happily pharmaceuticals,
Have most on antidepressants,
So you don't have the spark,
To ask questions,
Learn lessons,
I used to think it's our governments,
That need a good shake!
But now I'm convinced
It's humanity for heaven sake!
Wake up it's time to open your eyes,
And your mind,
Even though you'd be sickened
To all that you'll find,
But then you have knowledge,
To make a difference, a change?
Meaning you can make better choices,
Is that sounding strange?
Conscious awareness,
Is splitting the world into two!
Unconscious,
Conscious,
Which one are you?

Oh, don't bother saying,

Only your actions will,

That's true!

Who listens now? By Miriam Erasmus

**Who listens now to the cry of his brother ?
Who has the time to listen and to dry the tears ?
Not I.**

**Who listens now to the cry of a child ?
Who has the time to listen and to fill his belly ?
Not I.**

**Who listens now to the cry of the soldier ?
Who has the time to listen and to staunch his blood ?
Not I.**

**Who listens now to the cry of the dreamers ?
Who has the time to listen and say “Your day will come “
Not I.**

**You do it.
It's easier if you do it.
When will you do it ?
Who, me ?
Yes, you.
Oh No !
Not I.**

You've got to go by Lucia Bick Salvedori

We don't need No VaXXinations

We don't need No Forced Control

No Dark Concoctions in Syringes

We Ain't Under Your Mind Control

We don't need No Radiation

We don't need No Smart Control

No 5G Weapon Of Mass Destruction

New World Order - You've Got To Go!

The Truth Movement