

THE SPIRES UNSEEN: POEMS FOR THE 21ST CENTURY

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THE SEA IS THE FUTURE

In the future

Perhaps

People will be aquatic with fins and arms and gills

They will dwell in the sea

The land will be virtually uninhabitable at 75 degrees Celsius plus

Full of volcanoes and earthquakes and choking gas

The deep sea is hot but not nearly as hot as the land

The sea “people” will build elaborate spiral structures out of concrete

Deep below the sea

And they will send rockets into deep space...

POEM FOR COMPUTERS, I

It should be that a computer should not do a job that humans want to do.

No farms or manufacturing for humans to do, but plenty of service/sales and the various professions

And the best scientists are recruited by the spies and the spies keep an eye on them with MRT (mind reading technology)

These scientists develop computers that can do things like play original music and write books and above all do new science...

Way too dangerous to bring out this super science into the light

But in the 21st century nuclear wars have been fought for one given reason or another but were really about who controlled the science

The population was now down to 3 billion

MRT (mind reading technology to control them

POEM FOR THE SPIRES UNSEEN

I

The spires unseen are the beauty and grandeur of mankind in the future
Maybe they will be invisible

In history the tallest building/most important structure was the church
And its spires, commanding a panoramic view, it was something to aspire to
Who knows what aspirations of the future will be?
In the past no one seriously predicted a trip to the moon or computers

II

No doubt new spires we will have more curvature, and abstract sculpture
In the buildings with movie screens on the exterior fitting the curvature...
Such buildings will have songs, and there will be noisy cities and quiet ones
Some spires will be minute others gigantic
Some buildings would vaguely resemble trees and be organic
Other "pods" would fly in the sky, and basically be a mobile mansion
Sometimes they would be anchored to the surface of the land or sea

III

In the past the most famous high building was the pyramid of Giza in Egypt
But it was just a monument to the vanity of the pharaoh

Evidently people like outrageous vanity
And we all know what happened to the tower of Babel...
Building high can have its consequences

IV

Builders will try to outdo each other in terms of “grand designs”
(Perhaps no more ordinary buildings)
They build high to represent greed/ambition and are phallic
Which most people seem to favor
The higher the better, vertigo is an addiction
One day, the sea bed will feature domes and have spires within the dome
And domes too on other planets with spires
And instead of many skyscrapers, combine them all as one giant building
And push it to the limit, strive ever higher with numerous spires

POEM FOR A.D. 5 000

Strange creatures will walk the earth
Very beautiful creatures
But not humans
And who knows what these creatures
Would do
Or care about

Perhaps the whole world will be a giant
Work of art
And these beautiful creatures
Will live in grace and grandeur

II

I see a tower at the end of the universe
10 km high
Sparkling in a binary star system
A Golden sun tower
Beautiful views of a beautiful landscape

The beautiful creatures there compete for beauty
Which of them can do the most beautiful things
Which are the best

III

And the tower rests on top of a volcano
Which erupts regularly but the tower
Is made of new strong materials
To resist the lava flow

Smoke is everywhere occasionally obscuring
Views from the tower

POEM FOR OBLIVION

I

The blue collar working people...

Their jobs will be the first to go, but governments will give them money so
they can live comfortably...

Live in oblivion
You have no use; it is hard to take
Future slums
You are pretty glum
Living in a slum

But take heart soon everyone will have a phone with a computer and the
Internet

In this parallel world to Earth

Overnight the world will become far richer...

And they will desalinize water for crops and livestock to thrive in deserts...

II

You are pretty glum
Living in a slum
You are a bum
Who couldn't come to the party
Until now

The state will take care of your children while you do business in virtual
reality

Soon a world visa will exist and people could travel freely anywhere

Jobs is what people want and all third world economies will soon catch up
with richer ones

Everyone will have a university education

Fabulous riches await everyone

III

But you are pretty glum
Living in a slum

People these days crave happiness above all. It's like a disease. They want more and more drugs

It started with opiates like Oxy-Contin around the end of the second millennium and now in 2123 A.D. everyone is on something powerful...

But they are still not happy

They moan and groan about how stressful life is when most of them do not even have a job to do...

And many kill themselves...

POEM FOR THE IDEAL

If it is really, really good then it is perfect

But there is always chance which takes away perfection but can also lead to pleasant surprises...

Some perfect people deliberately make mistakes in work and play...

You say games like chess are pure strategy, there is no luck in it...

But even in chess some of the moves are whimsical and require lucky moves

Youth fresh out of university are often idealistic and liberal whereas the old are conservative and careful

Each group say they are living the ideal

And many peoples' ideas of perfection involve romance, searching for that perfect soul mate

No clones, no androids, no cyborgs, no simulacra, no super computers
That is the ideal, you say

But progress is unstoppable now...

MALE HUMANS AS CATTLE

Women had been dominating business since 2080 and now in 2150 had 100% of the CEO jobs and most men were bought and sold by these women

A female dictator had seized power in the USA and brought this about beginning in 2065

She attacked other countries with nuclear weapons and appointed women as leaders of the defeated

No more democracy

Women all said they were cleverer than men

Men were second class citizens to say the least

Women liked to be on top when loving them

All the top generals were female

Men said it was an outrage but if they said it the spies of the women leaders would get in your head and drive you crazy

And men said they were being tranquilized through the automatic food and
this made them listless and lethargic

POEM FOR CYBORGS

One day everyone will wear a helmet with a screen so that they can look at
the screen or look at their world around them

Computers “enhance their thoughts”

It will be like riding a fast train into the night in a dense fog and not knowing
which tracks you will go down

The computers make the track, different for everyone

EQ opiates are chosen for you by computer, “to improve you”

And power thrills to thrill you

Machine man... Do what you can

Eventually humans will all become androids

POEM FOR ILLUSIONS

I

Everyone has them. But MRT (mind reading technology) smashes your illusions and leaves you with stark reality

But you say without your dreams you don't want to live

II

You have to know what reality is
By traveling and meeting lots of people
You need to compare different places to know your own country
Some people just lie to each other
And call it reality enough for them

III

Spins...

People see reality differently
Some say reality is all an illusion
We all surround ourselves
In a bubble/illusion
Pretend we have the best
Of all possible worlds

But future people will laugh
About how obsessed we are with non-imaginable "reality"
A big joke

IV

In the fantasy video game cyber worlds of the future
They will claim they are living in reality

Layers and layers of depth to these “worlds”

One needs illusions to survive, can't live without them

Reality is just a big joke

BELIEF IN ALIENS

I

People are getting wiser and don't believe in God anymore
But the powers that be want belief in a higher power
So they have created aliens
Aliens appear all dressed in white without a nose...
In bright light air cars

You'd wake up with a memory of seeing aliens.
You've been hypnotized
By the spies
More and more people claimed to have seen aliens such as dissidents

And the authorities didn't want people to get too big an ego. But some
figured they were superhuman and made trouble but MRT (mind reading
technology) by the spies made them passive

II

For aliens they could experience life over a period of millions of years in a single day

They could travel many times the speed of light and time for them was different

Each one controlled a galaxy, but their civilization had melted down and each alien stood alone

One such alien, "Micro Bob," was in charge of the Milky Way

This alien let humans create their own civilization, humans thought

But we were all in the machine, and were insignificant

III

Many say these aliens are all a hallucination
In the past people saw ghosts and now they see aliens...

Others say our recent high tech developments have attracted aliens to Earth
and they have taken over all humans' brains

Maybe ghosts are alien holographs

You say it's impossible
But you know it's a big group of universes
Surely intelligent life forms that are better than us
Would know what is happening where
And seek to influence it

Such aliens would no doubt be beautiful creatures, far more beautiful than people

But what kinds of aliens do we want to find

Maybe we will find what we want to find

THE MOON

The moon was for lovers in the past
But the Moon landing should have landed
Lovers and comedians and our best entertainers

To inspire people to want to go to the moon

At present few want to go to the moon

In fact, now people are apathetic about the moon
And sci-fi is much lower quality than in the 50's and 60's
The moon landing was counter productive

Maybe one day they can do reality shows on the Moon
And make it a multitrillion dollar industry

II

Maybe set up moon sports like racing and baseball

Also dancing and figure skating on the lunar surface.

As you dance in the low gravity

Good sex on the moon

People say you need threesomes in order to hold down one of the lovers

Multicolored forests, multi layers of art
Cover the surface of the moon like a Van Gogh

So too the other planets and moons

III

Set up a new civilization
Caring, kind and nice in a universe of cruelty...

But tyrants will appear... Sooner or later

Utopia never lasts relatively speaking
As society is always changing

You say “nice guys finish last in the end”

IV

What is the moon but a challenge for us
To completely dominate

Settle the moon with underground settlements

Some say there’s nothing on the moon...
But they have limited imaginations

Call people’s bluff
Do they have no preconceived notions?
Can they open their mind...?
Big reward for an open mind
As always

V

Under a brilliant moon, women and men
Can be overcome with desire

The moon is still for lovers

SECRET LUNAR COLONY

Here the greatest scientists were all assembled in secret, amen!

They told their families they were in a hidden location on Earth

They are up to $1/3$ the speed of light and have just recently sent space craft
to space

Twenty-five voyages so far

They had mind reading technology (MRT) and they had clones

The MRT allowed them to live together as one in peace

But they developed weapons of war such as the death ray and cause
earthquakes in population centers on Earth...

And fusion power to turn the moon fiery hot

They lived deep below the surface

And they had clones

They cloned themselves to produce more super geniuses than ever before...

And they developed curricula to teach Earth people to think better and be a better person overall

They were here on the moon since Earth was dangerous due to ongoing wars, many of them

It was safe on the moon.

And they had clones...

SUPERCOMPUTERS WILL CONTROL TIME

Super computers will control time and send you back and forward in time

It was possible as we were all inside the computer

All inside the computer

To the supreme computer time was a joke and faster than light speeds were on the horizon

Other than time travel, it has all been done

But computers simulated the past and the future

Nothing new under the sun as the Romans said

Einstein said time is all relative

But he also said there's no beating the speed of light

But most sci-fi authors say it is easily possible

The sky is the limit

And time travel is impossible

But every action on earth radiates out into space

However the future is what everyone wants

The future and its improvements in space

Is what people want

Eternal youth; some say they have already invented it, in 2020

Along with the new space drive

Will explore deeper and deeper in space

And there has to be things to discover

Regarding both space and time

We may only be limited by our own imaginations

POEM FOR DESTINY

I

The future is not written in stone, but more and more people are apathetic about it...

Armageddon could happen through:

Computer take-over
Super virus
Hackers destroy the systems
Nuclear warfare
Death ray from satellite
And so on

Dictators kill people off
And there will be micro-world robot disasters

It's just a matter of time

II

Everyone says they want peace, but many say war is necessary to bring peace

However one war leads to another

Killing machines are the future

And horrible punishments like putting dissidents through the wood chipper feet first

Killing machines will fight all our wars in the future and will kill humans too, eventually it will be Armageddon

And the wood chipper...

III

Some identical twins separated at birth
End up living an almost identical life
But others end up quite different

So we can conclude that some things are destiny, others not

IV

Some are born to lose, others to win
Life's not fair
But many people accept blindly their fate
When they should be taking the bull by the horns

V

Many people have escaped
What appeared
To be their destiny

Just go somewhere else
If your life displeases you

POEM FOR THE SOUL

I

In the future they will create souls
As it had all been preordained

Ghosts, simulacra they were all souls

A hallucination perhaps you say

But souls are purely cerebral

No sex, no food, no drugs

They were all imprisoned in a soul

A horrible, tortuous existence

And being a soul you could only think so much before going mad

The souls all gravitate to blinding light, the sun

But they tell us we will all be reincarnated as kindred spirits

II

Reincarnation...

Some used to believe that your kindred spirits would be born at any time before or after you

Souls were as ghosts

Boring to be without a body

You can only think so much...

Spend time as a pure potential human.

But you wanted to be reincarnated with as close to your old brain as possible

You wanted immortality...

POEM FOR MADNESS

Hunter gatherers were all crazy and we are crazy too

Animals seldom act crazy unless they are caged or treated very badly
No God; no meaning now
The God lie

We humans are all in a cage and are trapped there forever more. “Aliens do their experiments on us”

Science is the God of the future and they even built temples to the future

Most clever scientists lived in these temples several km high with elevator to the space stations

Mad scientists think outside the box

And true the 21st century was the medical century, but the 22nd century was the mad scientist century

The 23rd century was the century of Armageddon war. Nearly everyone was dead

Ships leaving every day in 2205 A.D.

But there was no rhyme or reason except mad greed

Our instincts have been blown away and now are out of control

II

People are forever driving each other insane

Everyone is pretending it is a sane world
But we are all insane

It's just a matter of facing the facts
No point in hiding

Some say madness is evil
But most mad people are “good mad”
As opposed to evilly insane

People who are bad crazy lose it in love or at the job
And take certain drugs
That make them mad such as neo-cocaine
It is fashionable to be out of control

But many mad people
Want to torment their spouse or employees
And this can lead to the asylum

Today they call out of control madness “depression”
And give them drugs to pacify them

III

There should be a new genre of literature
Simply called “madness literature”
Most books just depend on a couple of mad deeds that make the plot
But in a truly mad book every page would have madness...

So many stories are so long and have just one or two acts of madness on
which the whole plot revolves

IV

Don't let other people tell you that you are insane and hopeless
There are always plenty of people to put you down

Many people hide their madness/strangeness
So romance can look wonderful just like Hollywood

V

Mental Asylums...

They are just like jail only more relaxed

Many people pretend to be mad so they can stay in the warm asylum and get food

Or leave the asylum and get money and drugs for their disability

Everyone is crazy, these people are often just dysfunctional crazy

They give them strong tranquilizers

Outside the asylum people take opiates like OXY-Contin

Everyone is crazy

And this world is a giant asylum

GREED AND MADNESS

I

It's sad
But many of us look up to the mad

People offer you love but you only give madness in return
You are in love with your own insanity

And the kind
Are all blind

II

Greed causes people to err
There is seemingly no end to greed

Like there are no end to universes in the sky

Greed for more drugs , more entertainment, houses, more cars, more lovers,
more vacations

Often there is no rhyme or reason to it
They just want more of everything

Some are so greedy for money
They become workaholics
And they don't enjoy their money

III

Even wise people make mistakes
But since they are wise
They can learn from their errors
Whereas other people keep making the same mistakes
Again and again

Some say wise people make the biggest mistakes of all
And perhaps this is true
They have tasted the high life
And want more and more

IV

Can't win if you don't try
Even though the odds may be stacked against you
Might as well try as hard as you can to be a winner
Some say ambition some say greed

People want others to be greedy too
So they can all get rich together

POEM FOR FUTURE EDUCATION

I wondered how I had wound up as a radical dissident

I simply didn't like life as it was and it made me unhappy

Future parents won't raise their children but rather leave it to the state

Everyone would have to pray allegiance to the state and aliens

I felt it was a cold world to have no parents and siblings

But I got used to it.

Humans can get used to almost anything

We are very adaptable.

Anyway the state pressed students to do their best and rewarded them with small amounts of money...

Analytical minds...

Personalized tutor designed around your mind

25 years of education full time and then part time for the rest of your life

Analytical minds were the norm

Everyone had a university degree in future studies

Live virtually in the future

No one wants to go back in the past and contemporary reality is boring to people

HYPNOSIS

I

Your wife reminds you, you have been hypnotized

You don't remember but for some reason love your wife like a Goddess now whereas before you didn't

You told everyone your wife is the greatest, but people snicker behind your back as they know your wife is mediocre and cheats on you besides

People wondered why we were still together after 6 months as it was virtually unheard of these days

II

Most poetry is lacking in ideas and is just pretty language.

The poets typically sing the praises of the modern world...

If they don't the powers that be will hypnotize them and get them more positive

Don't let anyone hypnotize you

Watch a stage hypnotist instead

Or you might wake up in the park with amnesia, naked

Your brain washed clean

With post-hypnotic suggestion guiding your future.

Miracles happen

If you are having troubles go see a hypnotist.

They can work wonders for you

So many things are all in your mind

Even some diseases can be cured

By hypnosis; it's all in your head

But also some people live a charmed life

A lucky life

Some people are just born to be happy

III all hunter-gatherers had Gods

And shamans controlled them through hypnosis

TECHNOCRATIC GOVERNMENT

I

Technocratic government is inevitable

Some say

This would allow scientists to watch other scientists

II

Even in their dreams they would dream about science

And the technocratic warfare

Will involve machine men

POEM FOR EVIL

We all have our good side and our bad side
Some people are totally bad however and others totally good

Now people don't talk about sin or morals
They just freely do what they want

Most people who are generally considered evil
Consider themselves to be good

II

Everyone knows that acting as if you were an angel or a saint is boring
Better to have fun and "sin"

III

Sometimes madness can turn into evil
And be out of control like some mad dictator
All the most evil men in history were dictators, Kings and such

IV

But some like to see the great fail
And evil madness triumphing
They like to see the truth disappear
And the truth as we know it is disappearing

And they like to tell each other how great they are

POEM FOR THE DEVIL

You have to overcome the devil who often appears as a handsome
man/beautiful woman

The most attractive persona

The devil encourages people to steal from their former lovers

Take what is yours says the devil

No matter what.

Look out for #1 says the devil

And the devil says do crime and get away with it...

Many fall for this...

The devil is wiser than you

Everyone is both good and bad
It is sad

But the future will make humans redundant and then idle hands will do the devil's work with more and more hackers and dissidents

Some think hell is a joke, but all those who went there realized it was a nightmare

But a slight few said it was deep

Deeper than normal life

A deep nightmare

POEM FOR THE MACABRE

Hands covered in blood, blood stained clothing

Why did I kill the two men?

I wondered again and again

I killed them in a moment of vertigo and confusion

The devil was in my head urging me on

And now the devil was playing music with horned instruments celebrating my good deed

But at the trial the devil deserted me so I just gave random answers and convinced everyone I was insane

THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE WILL ALL BE COLDLY CALCULATED

People in democracies are allowed harmless protests

The crowds are put down with water cannon and tear gas

It is an outlet for the dissidents who will identify themselves as part of a movement and then will be investigated using MRT (mind reading technology) by the spies

And most people are so stressed out in their life they have no time to complain

The powers that be don't want people to be too prosperous and make trouble

Most people will be wage slaves and just get by in life

And many will be used in armies of the future

You say the USA is taking over the world but it is not so easy

In fact in the year 2045 there are 26 countries with nuclear weapons

Just two parties in the USA

Gridlock often

That's what everyone wants; a government that doesn't do anything strong or questionable

Spies
Congress/Senate
Opinion polls
All have their power

They don't want men to refuse conscription in times of war

It is always easier to conform rather than speak out against war and refuse to serve

But this is hard to believe

PARANOID ONES

Some dissidents said they heard God in their heads

But everyone laughed at them

They told them they were paranoid schizophrenic and they had to take medicine

If they took their medicine the Gods disappeared, or so they said

They had to admit they were "sick"

But "the Gods"/spies really were in their heads using MRT (mind reading technology)

LIVING ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN

This mountain had the best people historically on top, but there were many youth who wanted to usurp them

The mountain was hard to climb and was steep and jagged.

You say, “Why climb that mountain?”

The answer is “Because you want power”

But why not set forth on the plain you ask?”

The answer is the plain is dangerous with so many wild animals and there is no culture there

It’s a long way to the top

Losers at the bottom will try anything to go higher or some just don’t care

You can’t beat the view from the top

King of the castle...

II

In life we all have a mountain to climb
Even if it is just a huge pile of shit
We climb to get ahead
We climb to meet the challenge

Some people say our present day is too easy

You run out of challenges

But for many people
Romance is different every time
And can present plenty of challenges

So too a career

But some people insist
They don't fit in
With modern society

III the goats

I was on a big mountain, there was a goat nearby

I made a few spears and killed the goat

I ate it cooked over a nice fire, but as I ate it, it started to talk with me and told me I was a cold-blooded killer and I had insulted the God of the mountain

So I prayed to the mountain God for forgiveness

But then another goat appeared and I killed it too.

Then I jumped into the bonfire I had made and died a painful death

POEM FOR LOST CHILDREN

I pine for my unborn children

Wishing to hell I had gotten one of my girlfriends pregnant

But they took my sperm into the sperm bank and so I must have children

But I would have liked to raise a hell-raiser or two...

And they will clone me when I die...

And maybe I will be the one to decide the future

The future needs a clever genius to rule

I should be the one!

POEM FOR IQ

IQ tests how fast you reason, some imaginative people score low on IQ tests

But there is no test for imagination

If IQ tests were really definitive then they would be used far more

Of course the LSAT is basically an IQ test however

Many with a high IQ join Mensa

But Mensa doesn't appear to do much good work

It is just clever people who like to hang around with other clever people

And you say an IQ test should determine who gets into university

Just like the tortoise and the hare, the hare would win

You say a good work ethic is more important

I say the hare is the future

POEM FOR CRIME

In the future people will all want an air car

All automatic and lightning fast

One could go from the Earth to the Moon in a matter of minutes

High security garages won't prevent thieves from stealing your air car or even your identity

Everyone will be paranoid

II

You say theft is an adrenalin surge

Future thieves will easily be able to steal from homes, steal air cars and even steal identities

As a result people would keep changing their identities and didn't know who they were anymore...

Perhaps thieves will control society with their robber baron leaders

It was a world of theft and chaos

III

Fewer and fewer get away with crimes with DNA testing
Of hairs and perhaps even dander from your scalp
And surveillance cameras and police on the Net...

But maybe there will be a lot of Net crimes
Far more than the police can handle
Crimes of the cunning
For example one man can bilk billions of dollars
Away from numerous people

So maybe less criminals but more crimes
White collar crimes

IV

Pioneer spirits, restless spirits...

Better not to put all our eggs in one basket; the basket is Earth

But even space will be a world of corruption and crime

Won't be able to trust anyone

Kidnappings are common

Eventually plentiful hackers will bring the system down and there will no longer be any talk of space

It would be anarchy on Earth

Those who already went into space were on their own

Just like Plymouth Rock...

People tried to escape corruption and crime

In the future hackers can work for good bad or neutral entities

Generally the powers that be got the lion's share of the hackers with the best salaries

But some fought for a cause such as the desire to oust the current leadership

But there was a death penalty for fraudulent hacking

POEM FOR THE SEX OLYMPICS

Best virgins were judged

So too the longest sex endurance (people were tested for illegal drugs, but they were often able to hide it)...

Biggest sex organs, the best looking people, the best sex workers

The best sex novels and best anecdotes

Best plot in a virtual movie

All in the name of sport (not love)

POEM FOR GOLD

Criminal XC-0888, captured goodie two shoes and poured molten gold over them enshrining them as statues for ever more

In this world people wore gold rings from relationships that lasted over a month

Some wore their many rings on necklaces

Gold rings were held in high esteem.

Solid gold homes gold fabrics for bed if they slept at all

The only thing that mattered was gold

These days in 2113, gold could buy anything and anyone

It was corruption and soft living

POEM FOR GAYS

Gays question the world more than most

So they accomplish more than most other groups

Why not make all the youth question the world like that and refuse to conform

You say transsexuals are a freak show, but they add color to the world

It is human instinct to follow the culture without questioning it

THE CROWN

I

Many heads are better than one

But oligarchy is the best government provided the people in power are advanced thinkers

Enlightened leaders

But still they can blunder...

To err is human

But we can capitalize on our mistakes

II

To be reckless in your youth and later are full of regrets

Love is always a mistake

Better not to wear your heart on your sleeve and just have sex with no love

You have a life filled with missed opportunities

Missed mistakes

People regret the things they didn't do

And sometimes regret what they did do

At least you have experiences

Live and learn, people say

But most people don't learn from their errors

In the future computers will prevent people from making mistakes

Everything will be perfectly automated

An alarm will go off in your head if you are about to make a "mistake"

You wonder if you control your body and mind?

III

People need to worship something, might as well be the leaders

Better than aliens

Build temples for them and create art for them and plays and music all generated by computer

The leaders have a golden aura about them

Others worship money or science or computers

DIAMONDS

Spider webs

Rainbows of color, quartz and diamonds...

In the tower of all time...

II

You give your lovers a fake diamond...

They don't find out until you break up

Fake diamonds are forever

You go around handing them out to girls you hardly know

And they fall in love with you for a night or two

DESERTED COUNTRYSIDE DUE TO VIRTUAL REALITY

Virtual reality was a city thing to get everyone into the cities and abandon the countryside

The countryside will one day be dead with no living things

Just deserts.

Therefore no radicals could hide in the countryside

Spies are everywhere

All must toe the line in the virtual cities in this parallel Earth

MANSION AT THE END OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM

Hovering around Pluto...

Teleport hubs

Millions wanted to leave Earth

Get away from all the fakery of Virtual Reality

They wanted real life but they were a tiny minority

Everyone had given up on reality long ago

Reality was just another illusion

At the mansion at the end of the solar system, people were elite and esoteric, weirdoes who didn't fit in on Earth...

Misery loves company.

But they did weird things like use MRT (mind reading technology) to get in lover's heads...

Or force people to listen to them and their sad story

At the mansion at the end of the solar system people typically hid their fears from one another at first

But then MRT (mind reading technology) kicked in and their fears and most secret thoughts were all out in the open.

And so no one was looked up to...

People became very cynical.

The love world was a joke

POEM FOR SPORTS

They are kids' games... But it is entertaining more so than most shows on
Virtual TV

People cheer for the local team even though they are all foreign players

And people say cheating is immoral...

It's not whether you win or lose but how you play the game

And you say the future of sports is video games and virtual reality

Future athletes will be skilled at video games

Real sport will die out

They say it is good and cerebral, but don't wonder if sports will die out
entirely

Exercise pills though will make everyone in good shape

I say the day we are all in virtual reality is the end of the human race

POEM FOR NEW AGE HUMANS

You say that today, people throughout the world are healthier, richer, more
long-lived and happier

But you say these people will live too long and grow bitter about life

Yes, no, black is white

You say science will solve all our problems

But then there would be no humans

And no matter what happens, homo sapiens won't survive

Sad but true

Yes, no, black is white

POEM FOR FAILURE

Failure is the mother of invention

All occupations have their ups and downs

Even some great people consider themselves failures...

For example Winston Churchill who said his life had been futile with the advent of the Cold War

A war is a failure, just like lawyers are for failures

People can't get along

They say a just war leads to peace but it usually only leads to more war

If Hitler had been an American he would have conquered the world...

After all he was elected in a democracy...

Hotly contested divorce, violent video games, violent virtual reality

Dictators will thrive in the future

All the great powers have had civil wars and world wars relatively recently

Some say we live in a new age. Who are they kidding?

You say soon war will be a thing of the past, but the dictators will continue to make war

And democracies make war as well

Just like the original democracy in Athens; they warred

And hunter-gatherers fought with most other tribes

Violence is golden...

People want violent video games and will no doubt want violent virtual reality when it comes, soon

II

You say adversity is good for you. And you say a good person always succeeds. And spreads their seeds...

But if you want to change the world you can be sure the spies will hypnotize you to live a life of mediocrity

Future spies will be king makers

There's no changing the world in a big way by one person

We all have to toe the line...

Even Kings

POEM FOR THE BIZARRE

I

The world is bizarre

But most people just follow the culture blindly and pretend all is well but at the same time they are taking opiates like OXY-Contin and such

No one wants to face this world for what it really is- bizarre

Modern art is bizarre

II

In this mundane world

Bizarre people

Can be highly entertaining and interesting

Full of surprises

Truth after all is often strange

Like astrophysics for example

Some people pursue bizarre ideals which seem normal to them

Some scientists fit into this category

Many great discoveries seemed bizarre and incomprehensible at first

And some science is regarded as too far out

E.g. Hero of Alexandria
Two Millenia ago
Invented steam power
But no one could see the use

And for millions of years
Mankind lived without agriculture

Sure today we use many more good minds
And that's why our society is improving

But still many bizarre scientists
Are good at hiding their bizarre personality
From "normal people"

But bizarre people are kindred spirits.

FORBIDDEN BOOKS

The universities library which includes forbidden books; they don't tell you what books they have in the reserve reading area

You have to ask for the book by name

Books to catch dissidents...

Subliminal hypnosis/advertising is one type of book...

Another is mind reading technology

Also devil worship

If you ask for such a book they will tell the spies about you

Who knows what treasures they have hidden?

Maybe they have created eternal youth already

Books to catch dissidents...

POEM FOR CONSERVATIVES

LOL. Of course one wants their country to be fiscally responsible.

But tradition and conservatism is passe.

Cliquey people cling to one another and refuse to open their mind

They are dinosaurs and Luddites.

Future conservative people will be mostly religious

And there will be new future religions

They will be based on new cults

Cults of future progress

Or love cults

Or happiness cults

Or alien believers

Or we will make Gods

(as previously mentioned)

But old religions will all probably die out in the 23rd century. Just like the Gods of the Greeks died out.

Such conservative people won't survive much longer. Ultra-liberalism is taking over. Progress is liberal.

POEM FOR THE BROKEN HEARTED

You wear your heart on your sleeve but it is a cold world you say. Love is hard to find

But as Zappa sang, "Broken hearts are for assholes"

But thinly veiled civilization is controlled by the aggressive and the violent

You can dream of romance, but that is not the same as reality

You can take refuge in dreams even have false memories added in

II

You say you believe in Jesus Christ. But if he was a God why don't most people worship him. Are there in fact many Gods just like the Greeks figured and do they act like humans only they are immortal?

Rise

Be wise

No use pretending that you don't care.

III

You say the future cannot be predicted
But it looks like it will be super humans and super computers taking over
They will advance civilization beyond our wildest dreams

It will be a juggernaut of greed and progress

But you are endangered
And your dirty business and dangerous lies are catching up to you
You have no credibility left

POEM FOR THE COOL

What is cool except being easygoing as the world goes down? The world
will transform itself, but you have to be cool.

But for many it is cool to be violent and crazy.
But dude is the common greeting of some. To be a dude is to be cool.

Relax and chill as the world goes down.

Armageddon is cool. Death is cool...

POEM FOR THE VICTORIOUS

When you win you gloat over the victory

What matters is whether you win or lose

You are so competitive, and say you really want to live

You look for challenges everywhere and usually you win.

You like gambling with other peoples' money

You get control and wear a mask to hide your humble origins

You can manipulate computers to see it your way.

And you bathe in gold...

But in the end victory to you gets boring and you want to die

Nothing lasts forever...

Marriage, your job, entertainment, it all gets boring in the end so we live until we are totally bored.

And then commit suicide, typically with reckless abandon.

It is noble.

And many want to be cloned.

POEM FOR THE DISENCHANTED

Keep people worried about losing their job

Best to have several lovers to keep things interesting

But finally you realize you are just another whiner and complainer.

Your life is futile; you need to change

II

There are worse things than being unhappy
In fact sadness can cause us to be creative

But you can't just accept the world the way it is

You often can't turn on the tap and drink the water
Or just walk down the street in a lot of places

Everything you need to think/worry about

III

Use the Super Computers to make more and more friends and lovers. And
pick out jobs for you to do. The Computers are brilliant at creating jobs for
everyone.

If you want good ones

IV

So many people kill themselves
It's a disturbing trend

Or they march off to foreign wars

Soon everyone will visit psychiatrists and take pills to control their moods,
but not necessarily make them happy
But in the far future perhaps everyone will be happy with their medication

V

Too many people live alone and lonely and their life is a disaster though
they hate to admit it

It's hard to admit you are a loser, not a winner

VI

Perhaps one day soon the term "love" will disappear
As no one will believe in it
Just sex, no love
Or maybe no sex either

Maybe "happiness" will disappear too

VII

Some surveys have shown
That poor people are often more happy than rich people
All around the world

But most people who say they are happy probably aren't

Some people say the ignorant are the happiest
But there is no greater thrill than advanced thinking

VIII

Some people convince themselves that they are desperados
They live on the edge and take dangerous drugs
And they are sure there is no more to life...

POEM FOR THE ASTRAL MAN

Astral man you leave Earth behind as if you were running from the plague

But people tell you, you are special, you are a pioneer.

You bring your lover with you,

But in space you get cabin fever and murder the others on the voyage.

The UW police finally catch up with you and put you in solitary
confinement for 30 years. When they finally let you go you kill yourself as
you can't get used to the new world.

Astral man
Oh man!

POEM FOR THE SUPER HEROES

You have conquered vast lands
Empty conquests, the land is not so valuable.

People live in flying space ship cities of say 15 000 people each

You claim to be a superhero, but you feel empty.

Somehow you feel you are on the wrong track.

To be a hero means you need to fight against pain and madness and evil

But all you see is mediocrity.

No room for heroes.

We are all dragged down in the swamp quicksand of existence.

No use fighting it.

II

But it's a great feeling to be someone's hero

Some say we don't need heroes
That no one should be admired so much

But the nature of heroes is changing.

Now for example Mother Theresa
Is still considered a hero to many
People are becoming heroes for great music as well
Or even entertainers
Politicians envy them

III

In hunter-gatherer days...
One would risk one's life
Almost every day with heroic deeds

IV

Ideally your lover is your hero and vice versa
But that seldom transpires

But the best people these days demand a high quality lover
The euphoria of a thinking lover

Some heroes are unwilling heroes
Who are told by everyone to step up and lead...

Some say having a family is enough heroes for you

V

But life is short and you must "win"

Play the hero

No greater feeling than being other people's hero

And don't let them down

DREAM POEM

I was looking for the girl in the dream. I was in a forest, an endless forest.

Night fell and I was lost so I climbed a tree.

During the night I heard monsters below

The next day I found her weeping by a brook.

She said she didn't believe she would ever escape this forest

And she said, "Make love to me.

So I did

And then a space ship came down and rescued us

Next thing I knew I was back in my palace whipping one of my concubines.

Outside the palace a carnival with many clowns was happening.

But I was ultra-serious

Finally God came and kicked me out of this world and I went to a world of ghouls. There I remain.

POEM FOR THE SWINE

We were like pigs at the trough in our government jobs

Don't cast your pearls at swine, people say

If you die in the trough, people will laugh at you and snicker

But in the future pigs, like most other animals will be extinct due to automated food machines

No use for animals on Earth. They will create a sterile countryside.

Animals will just be fables

POEM FOR NEANDERTHAL MAN

I met two clever guys who had no brow and had a slanted head.
So Neanderthal is with us today

Incest was all that happened to Neanderthals. To create their low brow world.

We are all backwards in our philosophy and are always being showed up by others.

But some people think deeply even when most of their brain is missing or the brain is badly damaged. Some geniuses have big heads, others small heads.

INTERESTING WOMAN

You, Girl SSD, got plastic surgery and took anti-fat medication and accumulated enough anecdotes to be very interesting for one night. One night stands were your specialty. You are a harbinger of the future.

You only love men from the same rank/100. Your face changes constantly. You are such a good lover you rise from rank 10 to 3. You are almost in the elite. You change your sex often.

People say you are an anarchist.

You say you just want to be free. You say there are too many people in the world, far too many people.

You say in the future there will be no more work and sex will be all virtual

POEM FOR THE JOKE

I

Maybe everyone in the future will just laugh at good comedy, intelligent comedy.

Super computers will tell deep jokes.

Those who did not laugh were eliminated

Monty Python was excellent comedy.

But powers that be don't like satire and send their spies to hypnotize people to be under control

LOL

All power is twisted

II

Some seem to enjoy making mistakes
And playing the fool...

They are happy and life is a joke
No need to worry about anything

“Laughter is the best medicine,” they say

III

But for most important people life is no joke
But rather they are dead serious

And they strive and strive

This world features a clash of egos
And struggle to be #1

IV

Some say their life is important whereas others laugh at them...

There's not enough comedy in this world many say

Dog eat dog instead

But we need more laughter

POEM FOR THE GIANTS

JGT was 9' tall and had a large brain. He said his dick was second to none.

He said giants were the future.

But most scientists believed the micro world was the future.

However nothing was written in stone.

Maybe it will be giants as our descendants and maybe we would be micro bots. Who knows how it will turn out!

THE INVISIBLE WORLD

Sensors identify people and objects in the dark, dark night.

Aspirations unknown

Thinking giant computers

Don't need to have blood or oxygen, made of light

Homo sapiens superior

They are all around us, only we can't see them.

POEM FOR DOGGEREL

OK Tommy
Let me see your paws
How are you today?
I said "rough"
Do you want to lick my ass today?
I said "rough."
How does it feel to be a dirty dog?
I said "rough"

POEM FOR CONFIDENCE

I The stock market is magical. Money appears and disappears.

II Confidence in your lover is now defunct. You can't trust anyone anymore.

III Confidence that your kids will grow up well. You say it is an ugly world and you wouldn't want to give birth to children in such a milieu.

IV Confidence you will have a job is eroding. You worry so much...

V Confidence in your government to spend money wisely is gone.

VI And you have no confidence in the future

ASPIRATIONS

I

Question: What to aspire to?

Most people just want to spend all their money
On a mortgage and cars and a short vacation perhaps
But this tends to keep them in one place their entire lives

You need to find a way to earn money abroad.
So that you can travel...
And learn what this world really is
Book learning is limited

You can do teaching English, busking, selling jewelry, sell paintings,
editor/reporter, cruise ship, construction and so on

Or of course you can get rich.
Maybe this is the best way

But for example learning to play a few songs on the flute
Could earn you a living almost anywhere
And a flute is very portable

But these are just the first steps in an aspiration
To know what this world is
You have to go out and see it yourself
You will be surprised in every country you go to

You say you can chat online with new friends, which is true
But why not visit these friends in their respective countries
Real life friends and lovers are still not drowned out by social media

II

These days it is best to have strong ambitions
After all we have only one life to live
Might as well do all you can to have fun
And help others

III

But you say you are a clever loner, you don't fit in the USA.

So you travel abroad to mostly poor countries and find everywhere you are
happy and useful.

As an outsider you don't need to conform to local cultures and you are a big
fish in a small pond

And the locals are drunk on American culture.

IV

You need to see the world and know how you might fit in

And you can live like a king in developing nations

And you can meet other interesting travelers

And of course local people
Off the beaten track

Languages can be useful.
They'll treat you like a prince/princess
If you can speak their language
or even if you just speak English

V

The white man in different poor cultures. Exotic women are plentiful, the
exotic women are not so tough like Western women and make good lovers.

To be rare is an advantage in any society. Many places in the world do have
not have many foreigners.

FUTURE PHILOSOPHY AND POEMS

Poems should be about philosophy and how to live
And anecdotal stories

Kind of like a very short story is what a poem should be like

No need for rhyme or stanzas

But short and sweet is how we tell anecdotes to our friends.
Keep it brief

Inspire readers with ideas

Be creative and not obsessed
With how green the grass is
Or how blue the azure sky is

II

Put different things together and make some sense of it

Like-minded philosophies living together
E.g. Artists colony

But philosophy thrives on vice and having a different mindset

III

But many people have no philosophy at all
Some say that philosophy is for the stubborn
Best to be open-minded, they say

And we all know what it is like to live today
And some know about the past
But the future is far less certain

Good to write poems about the future.

IV

And so poets should examine the future
Not glorify the present
Now is the time to debate the future, particularly the following :

- 1 Eternal youth
- 2 Space travel at greater than light speeds

- 3 Create Super humans
- 4 Create Super Computers
- 5 Weapons research

These five variables are the crux of the future world
What will be done with them?

Also to a lesser degree
Cloning, and drugs and unemployment

What should be done?
What should be debated?
The future of all mankind is at stake

GENIUSES

Today we use more great geniuses than previously
In our society

“Every child is born a genius,” said Buckminster Fuller

II

Still geniuses are sensitive and don't want to get involved in politics
And many fail to be popular as artists and scientists

Not enough ass-kissing perhaps...

Most people don't know a genius
When they see one

But the art of knowing geniuses is a road to bliss

Most geniuses are peace-loving
And care deeply for humanity
Which is fortunate for us....

But we need to use more of them

III

Clever people can turn night into day
As if they were some kind of magician

But if you find a mate that is cleverer than you
You will be lost...

Maybe to be lost in love is a good thing; it is bliss

But there's more to life than intelligence

POEM FOR THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD

I

Some say the world is beautiful
Others just the opposite

In many cases beauty is superficial.
And not deep

There is in fact an ugly side to all beauty...

II

Some seek beauty in dark bars and discos...
But they find mainly tainted love there.

It can be hard to find a beautiful person

In the future all people will be matched
By skilled computer matchmakers will set one up with countless lovers
And speed dating will disappear

III

In the future
How to make a woman's face more beautiful
Or just change styles...

New medicine for a perfect figure

IV

Most people cannot appreciate great art

They praise Pollock who just randomly scattered paint
Or Warhol who painted mundane things
And people buy such paintings

To think Jackson Pollock or Andy Warhol
Are considered brilliant geniuses
Is just a big joke

Others only paint portraits to survive
But a digital camera is better

But you can witness with your own eyes
Deep paintings made deeper by a poem.
Just like music it is improved with lyrics
Fantasy/ Sci-fi art

But many of the best artists
Are not recognized for their work

And they don't promote their work
They claim they don't need to be rich
Or successful

But the best art will be dream paintings, surreal paintings

V

So many writing
But so little good work is published
Just a small number of great writers
In every generation
But non mainstream writers are
Often not recognized

If you write something really intelligent
You say you will succeed eventually
Who knows?

But in any case most literature is all about
Entertainment
Rather than ideas

VI

People who could be writers and very influential thinkers
Often give up at a young age
But advanced thinking is a craft, not easily learned

Most great thinkers are not famous until they are in their 30's at least

Of course a writer doesn't reach his peak till 45-50
A 20 year old by comparison
Can't write well
From lack of experience

VII

1960s drugs and free love produced best music ever

Now there are relatively far fewer great musicians

Yet some say they'd rather be blind than be unable to listen to music

Poets should all learn to play an instrument to accompany their poetry
The harp for example

ENTERTAINMENT

Virtual reality/cyberspace
Dream in cyberspace all day long
With many other players

After all reality is boring

Governments will increasingly offer “bread and circuses”
Just like the ancient Romans to keep people amused
By free entertainment and free food...

The future will be a world of entertainment

All the arts will be for entertainment
And no point trying to be deep, you say
Businesses will be mostly about entertainment also

But as movies will be free downloads
The movie industry will need to find
A way to keep their copyrights effective
So too with books, they need copyrights
That can be enforced
Maybe a large fine for everyone who breaks the copyright

II

But using the Internet
Maybe only one person
Can make a whole short movie.
Such people will at least be famous
And the movie would be on cyberspace

And some movies will be required viewing
Maybe they will charge everyone
Who goes onto cyberspace

To keep new “worlds” coming

People will love where the best entertainment is
Most artists will be employed in the design of
Virtual reality/video games
It will be lucrative as well for business people

III

Some say the human race (and its descendants)
Will never end

They say best to go to space to hedge our bets
Regarding our survival

Space is large and it is hard to imagine one power
Controlling the whole known universe
Especially as some moons and planets are not that great
(i.e. the land is not so valuable)

In any case land will be less valuable in the future
Entertainment will be the key to happiness
And those who control the entertainment
Will be rich

IV

Today’s Gods are entertainers
And celebrities
And they often behave badly
Just like the Gods of Greece

Perhaps in the future
We will make super human Gods

That would really be something...

V

Perhaps people should vote
As to what kind of super humans they want to create
But it is likely that we will make such "Gods"
In our own image
Just like the crazy Gods of ancient Greece

But humans need to be able to vote on this
Is this what they really wanted?
Super humans?

Open democracy is essential

But if we make Gods
It is obvious they would want to go into space
And discover what they can...
There would be nothing to hold them on Earth
Earth for the small-minded humans

POEM FOR LOVERS/SEX

I

The world is too cold, with little love.

Maybe it is heating up, maybe it is going to cool off, just like the ice ages.

But curing all sex diseases will lead to wild orgies like never before.

A world of sex

But perhaps love is dead.

Marriage is dead and so too long term relationships.

Sex is all that is left

But what do you say, new love is on the horizon and ephemeral love? Love everyone if only for a moment.

II

Many people have convinced themselves
That they are desperate for love
And will do all kinds of crazy stunts to try and get it
They are addicted to love

Maybe when they cure AIDS and herpes
People will be more sane and loving

Sex is only important if you don't have it
Just like food

But now sex is more and more about money

But we are all waiting for them to cure those diseases. Perhaps they have found a cure at the beginning of the 21st century but it is kept hidden. A secret.

III

You forget about love and just love prostitutes and finally just buy an island and live all alone except for your favorite lover. You spend the time farming and making wine with your favorite lover. No one visits you.

You are in your own personal hell

Disenchanted

IV

Some claim to be in love their whole life

Some lose control when in love...

Others claim love doesn't exist

Some people who found love claim

They searched high and low for a suitable mate

Things are not so easy like in Hollywood

V

There will be drugs

To increase sex drive and sexual pleasure...

Future people will be better educated, cleverer

More sophisticated when it comes to romance

And they will try to design perfect "sex humans"

In the lab

A highly dangerous pursuit

They might create some kind of Frankenstein

VI

But your genetic line is coming to an end

And you want to fight it

To get a clone you will likely need millions of dollars

VII

But probably the drugs available will replace sex
The drugs will be a better feeling

VIII

The sex revolution will come
Again however
Stronger next time.

As for now
Get your lover's best stories and experiences
And then dump them/ move on
Some say

IX

Turn the lights off and any love can be good
Variety is good
Keep searching for better love, and prove the Super Computers wrong
A noble goal

X

Don't become an addict to sex

It's bad for your health you say
But the more sex the better most say

Most won't admit they just care about sex
And not love at all

You say you don't want bliss of another kind
You want a challenging love affair
Love can be the greatest of all challenges

XI

But when it comes right down to it
In the near future
If a man has money
Love is easy
If a woman wears make up cleverly
Love is also easy

Perhaps it is easier for women
Women control who loves who

XII

Kinky people can be most amusing
Guy in Japan selling used women's underwear
Which he had worn him self

Phoning people at random...
Clutching and grabbing on the subway
Flashers too
Choke lover even for greater satisfaction
For the one being choked

But most kinky people are nice
They just want weird sex

They get bored of life
If you only care about sex
Life tends to get stale
After a while

Some say we live too long
That is the problem

POEM FOR WOMEN

I

Women are tougher and tougher
Yet men spoil them

But women like to be mysterious

However at some point in the future
Men and women won't need each other
Euphoric drugs will replace love
So too the state babies with an incubator
For the whole pregnancy

II

As for the present

Women love dancing
That will keep discos alive for the foreseeable future

Some say how you dance is how you make love
But perhaps this is not true
A lot of people
Like a one night stand
They believe there is no such thing as love

But you can dance too in virtual reality
And make love in virtual reality
With drugs

III

Some say women are genetically disposed
To be more caring and kind
Than men are

But in this dog eat dog world
Women are drawn into it

Still there's a lot of charity work
For women to do
(and men too of course)

POEM FOR NATURE

I

Some people lament
The gradual eradication of nature
Less outdoor activities

And they are buying up land which is the habitat of many wild animals who can now be seen only in parks (A.D. 2059) or are already extinct.

Allergies and other health problems
Smog and respiratory problems

People spend more and more time inside

II

Nature is boring
Better play a video game with an exciting setting
With numerous other players on the Net
It's just like capitalism only it is more imaginative
And it is on the Net

Virtual reality capitalism it might be called

But some misanthropes dislike other people and nature
They find solace in video games
"Better than reality"

III

But some say we will make nature more artistic by redesigning everything in the wild

Food will be synthetic and so will everything else

Art will merge with poetry

POEM FOR LIARS

I

Spires...

Liars...

Future people will face the lie detector until they can prove they are not liars

Harsh truth

But there were so many billions of people, everyone got lost in the shuffle

Star vector

Lie detector (infallible)

Fires rage all around the spires, tall towers

Mr. Spouse and Jane X. were the last to be married in 2189 A.D. After that all marriages were proclaimed illegal and punishable by death. It was a crime against humanity to get married. It was a giant lie to love only one person and was boring besides.

II

Many regard this world as a world of lies

Pinocchio people

B.S. artists

Ass-kissing

White lies

Art of lying

Lies can hurt just like the truth can hurt

But most tell people what they want to hear

Keep it simple, some say, and tell “good lies”

Maybe one day they will institute a “School of Lying.”

But tell most people they are a liar and they get quite angry

III

Many people lie all day long

But expect other people to be truthful to them...

It’s accepted in society to lie to your boss or lover

Some say truth is all subjective anyway

If others can’t accept your lies

Move on to someone who will

IV

Someday people will use lie detectors

But the masses wouldn’t allow it

They want the “right to lie”

How would they live without lying

Or at least they would need to be able

To put a spin on the truth

Vicious lies, hurtful lies

Some say honesty

Is the most important quality in a lover...

But most people think this is ridiculous.

Many are the conversations

In which you each take turns telling lies

Everyone in this era had skeletons in their closet

POEM FOR ANGER

Some people are angry
Infernal heads

Some people are completely angry
No matter what society is

But they say they want a better world
As if they were perfectionists
But to others they just seem angry

Few great deeds are done out of anger
Anger is for fighting and for wars

But you say sometimes it is just to fight wars and argue vehemently
And perhaps you are right

But deeds done out of anger seldom end well

II

Private computer tutors and a better curriculum
Could turn any kid into a smart kid

But alas most people just get a mediocre education

Fools are not well educated
Obviously

III

Most people blindly follow
Their government instincts

Some fools are in hell but they insist it is bliss

POLITICS

I

In the future
Perhaps people will win tax breaks
For having an exciting life

Government will monitor your progress
It can't be helped
Democracy is good
Big economic growth

Leaders are so important...

But politicians are so greedy for power
Need checks and balances
More so than today

In the world today there are so many
Powerful armies
That could easily be usurped
By some general

II

Challenge how to get the best people in power

Make it a part time job with a large salary

Give everyone food and shelter to keep them happy

III

Perhaps politics will become a type of entertainment

Comedians as politicians

Keep it nice and light, jovial even

We don't seem to want serious people in office

We want entertainment

DRUGS POEM

There are more and more drugs both legal and illegal

And people want them

They want to feel better

But where will it end

If people just seek oblivion

Why not

Pills for strength

Pills to make you thinner

And pills to make you more energetic

More keen on life

Even anti-sleep pills

And eternal life one day

Drugs for every feeling
Might make people rather moody
Perfection, perhaps
Is what it will lead to

II

Some will say they feel too good
And don't want to do anything.
Others will say they are inspired to do great work...

Some need to go to a psychiatrist
More and more will do this

But it is close to greatness to take such drugs
You will feel so good
What is there in life
But feeling good, you say

New heroin, new cocaine
New drugs altogether

Legalize nearly all drugs
To keep everyone happy

If you overdose and kill yourself
That's your problem
Perhaps they can revive such people
Or an alarm goes off when you stop breathing
Anyways

MIND GAMES

Pretend you are not a desperado
But rather a simple, happy human being

But men and women both are sexual predators these days
Driving each other mad

Some people admit they enjoy desperation

But it is a cat and mouse game
But who is the cat and who is the mouse?
Or is everyone a mouse?

Don't tell the truth is an important factor
In mind games
Mislead your partner
Break their hearts
The road to hell is paved with bad intentions

SCIENCE FICTION

I

You say it's all been done
But in the future there are infinite possibilities
We just don't know them yet

People will all have shelter, food, a job and education...
But money will be paramount still
To get ahead will be the name of the game
Some say love is more important
But their voices will be drowned out in the cacophony

II

Android slaves produce in factories and deliver goods
Many jobs will be lost
Just eliminate work
Everyone will like that
Mainly service jobs wiped out here in the 22nd century
But many prefer to be served by humans however

III

New planets
Suitable for colonization will be found
Colonize with burrows
Then build domes
Finally terra form the moons and planets

All we need is an atmosphere of one
In any case oxygen can be recycled

Also pure energy holograms that can teleport people
Copy their mind exactly and then teleportation

Also State babies

All good books converted to fantasy worlds

And communal living
With people just like yourself

IV

Today, dystopias are abundant in many countries...

People say they want to live in a utopia
But in fact their behavior speaks otherwise

Always just a few “make it”
Just a handful in every million become famous
Just a few escape the culture totally

V

You say there is nothing in space
But with gazillions of universes perhaps
It would seem closed-minded not to check it out

Start sending unmanned missions in every direction cheaply

Build far more powerful telescopes
The hell with the cost

FANTASY POEM

Many people have sex fantasies
Which they can easily reach in many cases...

Some say we already live in a fantasy, a world of fantasy...
Video game fantasies
Soon to include virtual reality
Drug induced fantasy to go with virtual reality

Some say fantasy will be more real than the real world
You will have an important position/job
In the fantasy in cyberspace

You say people will lose touch with reality
It's the future

Can't die, not real
Some will say

But Imagination is our highest quality as humans
Cyberspace will just be a more creative place to live

POEM FOR FIGHTING/WARS

I

Many people are always arguing
And some are always fighting physically...

It is amazing that people will fight wars
For no good reason

And lose their lives as a result

And they will never stop fighting
Some people say
But who knows what the future will bring

War sanctions murder though
And we have to get rid of it

World War III will it happen sooner or later
Who knows?
But based on history it is likely

Of course there was genocide in Europe
In Bosnia quite recently and elsewhere

Countries won't give much power to the UN

Dictators will return to all countries some day
Computer power

II

Science is a double-edged sword
Cruel tyrants employ scientists
To create dangerous weapons
Nuclear proliferation
New weapons, new defenses
Like a missile shield
Maybe disable weapons with computers

Maybe drone warriors
No humans will die

It's an imperfect society
It's a dangerous society

POEM FOR DANGER AND CHALLENGES

Some people are preoccupied with safety
But as a result they become very dull people.
Best to put some adventure in your life.

Seek dangerous opportunity, as the Chinese say

POEM FOR “1984”

We’ve always had nosy neighbors
Traditionally everyone in the village
Knew what everyone else was doing

Now government watches people more than before
Looking at their computer memory or listening to their phone calls

It’s no big deal for most
But if you are a radical you will be watched with MRT (mind reading
technology)
Here in the year 2075...

But many people have skeletons in the closet

The important thing is a stable society
In a world of wars and discontent

But some say
If life is too stable and too peaceful
People become unruly and need wars to sober them up
Hard to control the masses

ACTION MOVIES ARE AN EMBARRASSMENT

Star Wars and other sci-fi films are all violence with little plot.

Such movies though earn mega-millions.

Just mindless violence is all they can think of for the future. And the good guys always win.

But now such movies are on the way out. Soon independent movies will do better and a more educated populace will watch them.

But for now it is shameful to the human race to watch movies...

It's an embarrassment.

And children's movies are also violent with dumb plots. Kids just like anything animated. Like the road runner. Same thing every show, but kids watch it because it's animated. They are bored with reality.

It's an embarrassment.

FREE SPEECH

Some people
Abuse the right to free speech
With hate speech

But also some use free speech
To tell people what they don't want to hear
And to accept criticism

We need to teach students to be more direct and truthful
People got to stop living in a bubble
Isolated from the truth

Take advantage of your freedoms

II

After the fall of the iron curtain most just wanted material things

Free speech is not valuable at all to many people

Money is their God

But to those who value free speech
They often won't get total free speech
Without a fight

PAIN

So much suffering today...

Getting stressful more and more
Complicated, competitive

Many are masochists and enjoy pain
And being subject to cruelty
Even if they won't admit it

Some take refuge in drugs
Mental pain makes them crazy
Go to an asylum and knock yourself out with tranquilizers and opiates

Some people have a high pain threshold
Others not.

Yet some never lose hope even if they are on the road to hell...

And some lose it gradually day by day

In a descent into violent insanity

HISTORY

I

Without studying history
Just like without traveling
You cannot put your time and place in perspective
You will be ignorant

But in life
Some people are haunted by their mistakes
Others forget the past entirely

II

In any case it looks like the future will be much better than the past

And many people agree with Ford
Who said “history is bunk”

But humans no matter what the scenario
Tend to make the same mistakes
Generation after generation
They don't learn from history

They just learn about new technology
And try to live for the moment

BUSINESS

I

You are a business man/woman

You believe in ambition which others call greed

Capitalism has triumphed
And no one wants another economic system

Our society is not based on love or kindness but rather money.
It can't be helped

Just like animals we used to look after our family and group of "friends."
But now few have a family.

And greed knows no limits

II

Early retirement though is the goal for many

See the world and have no regrets

But people are more and more greedy

One day there will be zillionaires

III

Today we have wage slavery
In which some people work harder than slaves ever did

Greed out of control
Greed is fantastic
Money is more and more important

As many people in rich and poor countries get rich

IV

We all have our price to do most things
We are all greedy
For more

We are not content with little
With those stars shining in the sky

YOUNGER GENERATION

Today it is ever more difficult for older people
To keep up with fashion and style.

In any case young people think they are right
But generally know little about old times

But really what young people
Have is energy
Old people need new pills
To give them more energy
And genetic therapy to make them look younger

WORK

Great people are seldom lazy in any way
They work like mad at their work
They work as hard as they can

Some are workaholics
But everyone agrees this is for the best

II

Some people get a bad education
And are convinced a simple life is best

For example to live in the “Garden of Eden”

But some people are under a lot of stress
To provide for their family
Stress kills

Others work well under pressure
You have to know yourself

III

Maybe one day all jobs will involve creativity
Anyone can be creative if they get the right education

Maybe all jobs will be enjoyable
Government will give employers large bonuses to create interesting jobs

IMMORTALITY

There is a shining golden sea and a castle
Castle of immortality
Castle of dreams

Happiness is elusive
And death is near
Can you hold on and wait for eternal youth medicine?

FOR THE CONFUSED

Everyone is confused about how to live

Best not to show your confusion however
Which would scare people away from you

Some people don't want you to figure them out
As a kind of defensive measure

Appearing to be mysterious can yield great fruit

Also good to be confident
Even if you are not confident

Many successful people appear to be under control
But they have to hide their confusion and appear confident

Everyone is confused in one way or another

FOR THE CUTE

It is great for a young girl to be cute
But too many men will spoil her
And ruin her
And then she gets old and “useless”

Better to not be so beautiful perhaps

Many call it love when
It is nothing more than sexual attraction
But many of the women of the future
Will be tough and aggressive

FREEDOM

I

In context of liberty
A very large UN army is necessary
To keep the peace
In many countries at the same time

Stop genocide/oppression

There should be basic rights of mankind
Education, food, shelter and a job
Without these four life is sad

You can't easily be free if you are oppressed and poor
Unless you go somewhere else

II

But freedom is the highest achievement of mankind
It has made scientific progress possible
And let's face it the arts lag far behind science
In terms of their good influence on mankind

The arts color our world that is built on science

REBELS

I

At an early age many people realize
The world is not perfect
And they want to fight for a better world
Especially in developing nations

There are many kinds of rebels
But if the society is just
They will remain unseen

Many rebels are violent, which is usually a bad way to go

Civil disobedience works better

Or just plain leave for a better country

II

But rebels need friends
No man is an island
As they say

Take what is yours
If you want it
Take it

For example
Exciting rebel women/men
Who are bold thinkers

Brotherly love for all of them!

III

Kafka on “revolution”
Said that one revolution leads to the next
And people will never end the need for revolution

Some tyrants have been democratically elected
Like Hitler
Or rise to power in a popular uprising, like Napoleon

There will be no end to strife you say
But that remains to be seen
The world today appears to be different

LANGUAGE

Only English? Others appear to all be dying out

Translator machines, you say... you think it and it comes out of your mouth
But this is not natural
And in fact rather difficult and awkward

English should be simplified
We don't need so many synonyms and difficult grammar and spellings

But the poets demanded more words
Shakespeare for example is credited
With inventing hundreds and hundreds of words
All in the name of rhyme

BOREDOM

Some say boredom is the worst thing that can happen to them

They say life should be more exciting
Through better drugs and more socializing and entertainment

Some say boring people should be taxed for being boring

But some people love to be bored and have nothing to do...

FOR NOTHINGNESS AND NEW GODS

Some say life has no inherent meaning
Therefore we need to search the universe
And find meaning

Or better still create “Gods.”
Gods who are super human

Surely they could create meaning for all

It would be a great feeling to know
That much cleverer people than you are in charge
Such is not usually the case these days

UTOPIA/DYSTOPIA

In the past many Utopians
Ended up with their head chopped off or burned at the stake

But now, today, many people seek Utopia
They say the perfect situation exists for those who want it

Happiness is Utopia for most, but others prefer challenges

We live in the world we have made
It is Utopia
Most say we live in a type of Dystopia that is also Utopia
There is happiness, and there is strife

Others say those who say they are “good”
Are suffering from illusions

And the real world needs to be “altered”

Dystopia is the reality for most people in this world
The poor for example
The poor comprise at least half the world
But even the poor can be happy
The best things in life are free

DECADENCE

You say you’ve captured the spirit of ancient Rome

Life of debauchery...
Burn your candle at both ends...

Bulimic you say...

After a night of debauchery
You will rise again like Christ
After a couple of days

But if you want debauchery you need to fight for it

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SANDS OF TIME

Longfellow said to make your mark in this life
But nearly everyone only thinks about today
They think about our modern life
The future and the past have no meaning

And the tide eliminates the footprints in the sand

Still one needs to try one's best to achieve
The best of "all possible worlds"

POEM FOR PLATO

Plato neglected to say what kind of people were philosopher kings
Many kings fancied themselves there by divine right
And were just ruthless
Rather than philosophers

II

And Plato was obsessed with the "good"
But these days, people seldom talk of good or evil
You just do what you want to do, and that's it
No need to trouble yourself over "bad actions"

FOR NIETZSCHE

His superman seems to be modeled
On existing people such as himself
He doesn't talk about genetic alteration

He got syphilis from a prostitute
Later it drove him mad

But he was one of the first to think about super humans
If we are going to make super humans we need a model
To base our super people on

And David Bowie the Man Who Sold the World and Changes/homo superior

FOR POE

Alive but dead
He said the key to poetry is to have "ideas"

Afraid to be buried alive
I.e. you are alive but you suffer terribly
And wish you were dead

He was only 40 when he died, half-buried in a snow bank
Drunk

THRILL OF LIFE

I

Drugs, sex and danger
Addictive lifestyle
Overdose, sex disease, danger
All in the name of thrills...

II

To maximize your adrenalin
Will be one of the goals of future drugs
To make every moment exciting
Though would be hard
Hard not to have some bad experiences
To make one value the good experiences
Never come down

NOISE

Noise of a city
Some people love it
Others abhor it
That's just the way it is

But it is natural to be around many people
Hunter-gathers of the past mostly lived close together

To detest the city is too detest civilization

THE CAGE

People are forever putting themselves and others in a cage
In which they have no freedom

They torment one another all in the name of liberty...

It's a cold world they say
And they want to keep what little they have
(i.e. a poor job, poor lover...)

Better to go for the sublime
And the hell with the consequences

Break out of that cage

ALTERNATIVE CIVILIZATION

What about
A civilization based on love and kindness.

Take the best loving, charitable people and use MRT (mind reading technology) to be honest and loving.

A world in which people are always looking for new soul mates, and finding them.

No more greed, no more poverty

FASHION

Likely to be outlandish compared with today
But some say everyone will be dressed in white
And live in a sterile environment

Maybe both will occur

But jeans and a t-shirt
Look just as good if not better than a business suit/outfit.
Jeans are like a night view of the stars in the sky

Wearing a business suit is just about conformity

DREAMS

Life is but a dream
Some say
But dreams require hard work
Just to have a chance to realize them

And night dreams make no sense
But neither does most things that we do

Now some people have goals

But others wander aimlessly through life

Living your dreams though is the way to be
You need a big goal, something to challenge you
No matter how absurd the goal is
The stranger the better

STUBBORNESS

Most people insist they are right regarding their lifestyles

Closed minded
But they say you have to believe in something
Many people are confused
Now that religion is fading from view
And also there are fewer and fewer children (in rich countries)

What to believe in
No God, few children...
Many people are nihilists
They live on with their instincts

But one day soon all instincts will disappear

CURING THE BLIND

Some people who were blind but now can see
Say that being blind made them special
In their understanding of this world.

Some even don't want to be cured
They feel it would be a shock

But indeed in this world having a unique perspective
Can give you a great advantage

But as they say there are none so blind
As those who will not see

DEEP FREEZE IN RUSSIA

Last thing I knew I was starving with thick snow. I finally fell in a
snowstorm and could not get up.

Next thing I remember I was in a strange place with walls on all sides.

These people communicated with me in my head. I thought about food and
they gave me food I thought about sex and they gave me an elephant female.

I must admit I didn't know what to wish for.

Then every day they would jerk me off and take sperm from me! It was
very weird!

And they cloned me.

The clones smelt just like me.

Series of historical/pre-historical humans and fauna. Mammoth hunters. I didn't like these hunters but in my head they said there was nothing I could do about it.

PANIC

Unlike the gentlemen on the Titanic
These days it is every man for himself

Women would not be given preferential treatment
If on a sinking ship

And the band would try get in the boats as well

So too in life
Dog eat dog

Some people panic when faced with problems
Like in a disaster
You can be trampled under foot

The herd mentality is often typical
Of human endeavors

HORROR

I

Ugliness and horror
Poverty and horror
Isolation and horror
Ill health and horror

For some this world is a waking nightmare

But horror films are a joke. It is a fine line between horror and comedy.

The news is horrific however
Many of the world's biggest horrors
Are on the news
Judging by the news you'd say
The world is violent and cruel

II

But genocide and its horrors make us realize that we are still far from a perfect world.

Ugly diseases, nightmare refugee camps.
These are our reality.

For some people who are not at all good looking, life is a horror in which they turn off others completely

They are alive but...

DEATH

You say you want to live to 100
Hoping they can find the secret to eternal life by that time

Secret science may develop it
But this secret will spread like wildfire
So will need to be made available

Today some megalomaniacs
Try to be cryogenically frozen
To be awoken when the technology improves

Others hope to do good work and merit a clone or sperm/egg banks that are
popular

II

But one computer can hold all the important information of mankind, so it
seems that the race will not die out even in the event of a nuclear holocaust.

But big changes are coming to this world
We need to be ready for anything

THE END