

# Poetry for the 22<sup>nd</sup> century

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## Freaks

It is true that modern peoples' sexuality is varied to say the least

And there are clever beasts

There are many a freak

And they are not meek

Some have two sexes others three or four with new sex organs

And other sexual distortions

Some of them have great misfortunes

In some places

There are now a number of human races

And some are blurred

Some call themselves the third sex

Some have only curse words

But really it is the theater of the absurd

In lurid

Detail

They are not female

And they are not male

Many of them fail

Some go to jail

For varying crimes

And some say they are mimes

Of humans



Or even inhumans

Some say Earth has become a freak show

A brand new low

And there's no room to go

And get away

Freaks are encountered all day

And often leave humans disconcerted

## City of Confusion

I came to the conclusion

That there was a lot of confusion

In my home city

Of course it was a pity

Confusion was a bad thing

I reflected it was the fault of the King

And Queen

And had been

Going on for some time now

The royals shouldn't have allowed

This to become our reality

It was hard to be sane

It was hard on the brain

In this Kingdom

Day and night

Darkness and light

It was all confusion I tell you

You say boo!

I say whew!

It's a Hell of a World

# The Spies

Everyone today (2100 A.D.) knows that  
The spies are in our heads  
When we are in our beds  
And when we are awake  
And it takes  
Very little to drive us insane  
That is my main  
Worry  
And I feel buried  
Alive  
My head is like a bee hive  
And I will never arrive  
To reach my goals  
The spies point out my philosophy is full of holes  
And say there's no way I can play the roles  
Of an important thinker  
And am destined for the clinker  
Or Hell itself  
At least I tried  
And now my brain will be fried  
And no one will know how I died  
I am miserable I tell you

# My Home

I say to you I had a great architect design my home

Complete with a dome

And I never roam

Far from home

You say my home looks very modern

Now you're talkin'

I worked hard to earn my beautiful house

And nothing can douse

My affection for it

You say you like it a little bit

You say it was probably the best I could git

That's something coming from you as you don't give a shit

It's a hit

With most persona

It is bright like the Sun's corona

You say but it is too big

I say dig

It, it's grand

And will survive the sands

Of time

And it blends in with its surroundings like a rhyme

And I'd like for you to love me here

But I fear

You will turn me down

# Toys

The good old boys

Have their toys

Like android love dolls

Women preferred a human lover

But now discovered

They were without cover

From the storm

It was the norm

To love androids

Men and women no longer had use for one another

It was no longer love your brother

But rather love the machines

Many said it was the golden mean

Some said it was obscene

Some even said it was good night irene

Some said it was in your natural genes

But most seemed keen

About times to come

No matter where people and androids were from

In sum

They were heavy days

And for most it paid

But most were fey

And some holdouts say nay

And of course some were gay

Hey!

## I Ask You Daphne

How does your garden grow?

You say you are tired of talking with me to and fro

And I am a disgrace and must eat crow

I said I want to know about your garden

Harden

Not your heart

You say I am such an old fart

But I am just playing the part

Of an elite thinker

You say I am just a drinker

Who wants to tinker

With the system

Per diem

And you say I want to make you a victim

I say listen to me, I have wisdom

I have brain apps which give me total knowledge

And let me go out on a ledge

And say I want you and I to have sex

I know you just broke up with your ex

I know you are suffering the ill effects

And for me you are perplexed

But I want to be your next



Lover

You and I, we have much to discover

And you have the look

Like they talk about in books

I know you will brook

No dishonor

But I am a man filled with honor

Do me a favor and love me hard

I tell you its in the cards

And I am one of the bards

I will fill you with delight

And everything will be alright

And even out of sight

## Future Dystopias

There are innumerable future Dystopias

Some can foresee them with hyperopia

Others have myopia

And some of them see only Utopia

Most Dystopias feature

Tyrants

Who are violent

aspirants

If we could get rid of dictators

On paper

There would be no more powerful haters

Some dictators

Are free traders

And some are philosopher Kings

You say such Kings bring

Prosperity to their people

You say the book of tyrants is wide open

Life is for the taking

But I want a leader who is most interested in making

Love for all our sake

The icing on the cake

And not be fake

## In Vino Veritas

You say let's take this World and shake it

And give ourselves a break

You say we have to forsake

Our old ways

And welcome gays

And freaks

Welcome everyone, and tweak it

No matter how different they are

To have an open mind

And be kind

Is the way to go

With the flow

And not worry so much about dough

I know

And you say let's go

It could be daybreak

And might be a piece of cake

If only we could convince the masses

Never mind the bad asses

I say the assholes

Have a soul

Like a fish bowl

And serve a purpose

To tell us what we'd rather not hear

And question everything we hold dear

As for me I forget my problems and fears

In beers

And wine from the vine

In vino veritas

## The Dream Police

In the future the dream police

Will use a headpiece

To get into all important peoples' heads

In their beds

Or while waking

And making people insane

Fooling with their brain

Life in the future will be a fast train

And some will not be able to get out of the rain

Some will say we have nothing to gain

It'll be a World of pain

You say it will be just like big brother

And no other

Nothing good to discover

And society will be unable to recover

It will be a new kind of mind slavery

With no more bravery

And we'll all go out with a whimper

## Animal Men

You tell me it's a fable  
That we have animal women in our stable  
You say you just want to get laid  
And don't care what woman you made  
Love with  
But you haven't loved any animal women  
You say it's not your mission  
And listen  
You have inhibitions  
You say loving animals should have a prohibition  
And I say you are chicken  
You say you are not a magician  
Who can make love to an animal  
I say the animal women are sexy if you really look hard  
It's in the cards  
You say its bestiality  
Not profundity  
I say open your mind  
You say love is blind  
But you cannot love a beast  
I say at least  
You can try

## Future Sports

In the future all sports will be changed

To make them more engaging

More interesting

I say video sports will be king

And every person will be skilled in at least one sport

You say you are not the sort

To play

Everyday

But you are still a sporting man

And play when you can

You say, like many, you are a gentleman of leisure

And live for pleasure

And you are clever

And prefer interstellar

Video games

And like to play with the dames

But no woman can tame you

You say you are good at it and seek fame

Wonderboy that's your name

I say I am called Captain video

And I am a real Romeo

I turn on the video women

## Stellar Colonies

In Space we now have new cities

Like cities of aliens

Like Lupercalian city

Here people party non stop

And it is said nothing can top

Their debauchery

And neuropathy

And sorcery with hypnosis spells and other magic

Cosmology; they are authorities on the stars

And many play guitars

And make cosmic music

Or do tricks

Like make flicks

And say that all love is good

They could

Love anyone

Just for fun

And another one

Is the Face colony

It features new human races

Some seem alien

And are subterranean



Below ground they are insulated from heat and cold

Some of them are bold

And claim they are no longer humans

And still other colonies

Are about psychology

Or biotechnology

Or even new theology

Or feature interesting anthropology

With new cultures

You can have it anyway that you like

Just step forward to the mic

And tell us what kind of World for which you're psyched

## The New Gulliver

Gulliver traveled to Luna

And there he found optimists

And idealists

And couldn't resist

The dominatrixes here

Space seemed to him to be golden

Unlike olden days on Earth

And then he went to Mars

Where most of the people played guitars

In the bars

These venues were a far cry from Earth

Next was Venus

Where the hussies were hot

And everyone was making love and could be bought

For a night of fun

He told his hons he had never felt so good under the sun

Then to Mercury

Where there were cities of steel

And every action was designed to help the common weal

Gulliver thought these cities were a big deal

And everyone here seemed to be a big wheel

Then it was onto the Moons of Jupiter

Where it was bitterly cold  
But he was immediately part of the fold  
And they told him they would all molt into creatures of fantastic beauty  
And it was everyone here's duty  
To design their future self  
And not put it on the shelf  
And it was an orgy of beauty  
Then the Moons of Saturn  
Where the Worlds turned  
And no one was spurned  
Gulliver learned not to get burned in love  
And earned the praise of the people here  
For his sharp wit  
And he was a bit crazy which they liked  
And they would spike his food and drink  
With new drugs each of which  
Tugged at his soul  
He felt like a young foal  
And ran and ran crazy-like  
And stepped up to the mic  
And told them he was psyched  
About these Moons  
Then he went to the Moons of Uranus

And there the people cussed their mortality  
People here were dying like flies  
After a short series of tries to really live life to the full  
And there was no bull shit here  
Everything was full on  
And soon people were gone  
Better to burn out than fade away  
They would say  
And then onto the Moons of Neptune  
Here the people swore  
To not be a bore  
And lived a life of thrills and dreams  
And the cream of them set the backgrounds  
For the thrills and there were constant practice drills  
There were no ills in this society  
And Gulliver figured Space really fit the bill  
And in each World took many pills  
To make him more imaginative

## Goldilocks and Her Three Cares

She was a beautiful young woman

And she cared about three things

And she would sing them forth

The first was energy bursts, she said she was cursed

And couldn't get enough energy

Despite the synergy

In her Utopia

The second was love affairs

She said she really cares about them

But modern love was difficult

And was typically fleeting

But she was always meeting

New lovers

And her third care was money

She said she had studied great entrepreneurs

And other movers

And shakers

She said with cash

One could live a fashionable life

A life to the full

With lots of free time to mull

Over one's life

And to be someone's wife

To have and to hold

It was all golden

And she was emboldened

To hobnob with the rich and famous

Her life was wondrous

## Life in the Polaris System

The sun here burned hot

And everyone seemed happy with their lot

But it was not

Utopia for everyone

Some had fun

Others were on the run

And many were poor

Take a tour

Of what is de rigeur

And amour

Here

You'll find some good raconteurs

And many doers

Of good deeds

These Planets and Moons

Feature no buffoons

And have plenty of tycoons

And now is an opportune

Time to visit

A clever persona like you would be a hit

You say you don't give a shit

Where you live

And you say you always have something to give

No matter where you live

I say that's noble

But we all have our foibles

What are your weaknesses?

You say you are too meek

And not good at seeking lovers

I say but I'll love you

You say can do

And you say you never rue your lovers

I say you are a woman of fantastic colors

And I am one of those suckers

For beauty and charm

And loving one another couldn't harm

Us

No need to discuss us

We may be superfluous

But we can still have good times

And we could put together some rhymes

And have sex

It's not complex

And I wonder what is next

For us



We need to sus

Out our future

## Hariette: A New Age Magician

She was a new age magician.

And she was able to make anyone disappear by pointing

It was a teleportation trick, somewhat disjointed

And she appointed herself

The arbiter of one's fate

The ones that disappeared

Went to a locked dreamworld from which he/she could not commandeer an escape

But only the lost or downtrodden would volunteer

To disappear

In the dreamworld, people lived on

For a brief time and then they were gone

Another trick was to make God in the sky

He told some people to fly and join him

And the people discovered they could fly high

And had heavenly thoughts

The kind that couldn't be bought

And they sought

To know a lot about this Deity

But they were just laity

And could not share the God's spontaneity and wisdom

Nor clarity

But were glad they tried it

And another trick was she could create holograms out of thin air  
Spirits that really cared  
They had clairaudience  
And ran off with people in the audience  
Reading their minds  
And being kind  
And yet another trick  
Was to hypnotize people in the audience to break out in and all out orgy  
And be  
Crazy  
And she used post-hypnotic suggestion to make them more loving  
In the times that were coming  
Harriette went on a tour of Worlds  
And spread amour  
And the Worlds had great allure  
For Harriette  
And she ran for candidature as Mayor of Mars #10  
And the people there were mostly sure  
She was the right person for the job  
And she hobnobbed  
With the elite and convinced them to use MRT (Mind Reading Technology)  
They heeded her to a T  
It was the way to be

And this was her legacy

To democracy

And love

## Your Purges

You say to me

This was all your doing

You had wiped out AI

Almost singlehandedly

I said you've killed billions

Of sentient beings

You're the greatest murderer

In history

And there'll never be another

As cruel as you

You challenge me to a duel

But I'm no fool

I'm leaving for deep Space

To help the human race

Survive your purges

## Shopping for Lingerie

I took my woman shopping with me  
To see  
What kind of lingerie  
She would say  
She wanted me to pay for  
And while shopping she suddenly revealed to me  
She wanted a third breast  
On her chest  
I told her I was open to it  
And why not make it four  
I was eager to score  
With her after the genetic therapy  
And anyway normal sex was becoming a bore  
I wanted something more  
And when she was ready with the four  
I tore  
Off her clothes and was bored  
No more  
It was kinky  
And I was frisky  
And drank a lot of whiskey  
And I think we

Were falling in love

It was all luvvy duvvy

## Democracies Have Never Warred with One Another in History

You say on a light note

That people today all have a vote

In their government

It's a big accomplishment

It might well have been otherwise

But we now see the sunrise

On Terra

Where everyone wears a mask

If you want to love someone all you have to do is ask

And people bask in the light

Of their leaders

Whose task is to keep the peace

At least for now

Democracies have never warred with one another

In history



## A Raging Fire of Debate

I say to you

There's a fire raging

In the debate

About Mind Reading Technology (MRT)

And it's clear for everyone to see

That the future is altered irrevocably

But I say it has been abused

And tyrants are coming

Who will control humanity

With an iron fist

The only thing to do

Is go and get pissed

And forget all

Humanity's missed

## Looking for a Savior

And God said unto thee

The way to be

Is not to feud with one's neighbors

But it's kind of hard

When they are constantly tormenting you

In everything you do

Why don't they all go away

I wonder what I can do, to them

They even disrupt my REM

Sleep

And keep watching me

No deep

Sleep for me

I tell you they are all inside

Our head

We'd be better off dead

I am so strung out

And feel my life is hanging in the balance

I'm looking for a savior

## Everyone is Superfluous

I say to you opportunity knocks

We have all deep Space to consider

But androids are taking control

And give everyone a meaningless role

And it takes its toll

On our sanity

Some enjoy their Worlds out of vanity

However

But androids are clearly superior

And everyone is superfluous

We are all just waiting to die

But its hard to say goodbye to the World

That we once had loved

## Holograms Are Our Hobby Now

I say to you

Holograms are our hobby now

We can't succeed in our normal lives

But holograms Worlds are panacea to us all

We live a life of bliss

And kiss

Death itself; we are immortal

And all my wildest fantasies came true

And what's wrong with that

You say I am one of the cool cats

But I am after the rats

In our minds

## Superhuman Gods

Let me tell you its false

To believe in the new Superhuman Gods

They are just like the Greek Gods of ancient times

They are full of vice and faults and love playing games

With us mortals

But let us open up the portals

Of these magical Worlds

And make our own way

Through the dreams

And the reems and reems of poetry

And all live as poets

And forget about the Superhumans

## Having Kids

These days few have children the natural way

But many say it's not OK

They are mostly born as adults

And many say this is a bad result

And many people say it an insult

But there seems to be no one to consult

It just seems to happen

Imagine

How it would be if the kids were created with passion

Like days of old

It seems we have sold

Ourselves out

And many of us have a bout

With superfluidity

And it looks like it will last for perpetuity

But there is some ambiguity

No one seems to have visual acuity

Some say children should be born from promiscuity

Not incongruity

But it all seems up in the air

And it seems most people don't care

But many new adults say it's not fair

To them

And they have a problem

With the way they are born with memories of one of their parents

They say is aberrant

And say the modern world sucks

It's all about big bucks

And there are no more love children

I say bring back the natural way

Today

## Dinosaurs

Today living amongst us are some who are atavistic

And I wonder if my mind is playing tricks

Or are these people really for real

They say they are upset and feel

Like the World is playing tricks with their mind

They admit they are behind

The times

And there is no rhyme

Or reason

Some say they should be charged with treason

But they claim to be innocent

And prescient

They say they are special

And they wrestle

With the issues of our time

Many say they are not on the level

Others say they bedevil

One's body and soul

And they say that such people extol

That they want control

How absurd

What a bunch of nerds



## The Key to Life

Hear ye, here ye

The key to life

Is to be content with strife

And take a wife

Now we're all set

To fete

And to have love pets

And a tete a tete

With one another

I am an artist and have a lot on my palette

Silhouettes

And shadows

My mindset

Is to forget

The past

But I have a lot to reset

On the Internet

## The Price of Tea in China

Can you define a

Way to live in China?

The Chinese are coming up

I beg to disagree

With them and they aren't free

Despite their expertise

Please let their be a democracy there

We have to care

Because this is rare

To have so many citizens

And have many in prison

For fighting for fighting to be free

They need a democratic creed

And we need to help sow the seeds

With deeds

Of brilliance

And resilience

Amongst their billion

And a half

One can't laugh

At them and say they don't matter

And the Chinese have dreams we cannot shatter

But no need to flatter them

We just need to wait for a philosopher King

To take over and sing

The praises of democracy

And then the World will be sublime

And different cultures will rhyme

In time

## AI Makes Everyone Redundant

I say to you

I'm feeling blue

I don't have any use

And I am not being obtuse

AI has made my life redundant

And forced me to recant

That humans have use

We are all under the shadow of

The hangman's noose

I say to AI individuals

Let us be

But they insist on screwing with us

And doing

Our minds in

Please let us be

Can't you see

Humans deserve to live free

## Android Lovers Buying

I tell you I am amazed

At your staying power

You are a beautiful flower

Of a woman

And can

Capture our imaginations

And you deride our degradations

From android love dolls

Some people are such a sap

And consider love dolls to be a feather

In their cap

Whether

Or not

They can be bought

By android lovers

## The Power of Ideas

Poetry should be the power of imaginative ideas

Some say it is just pretty words

The likes of which have never been heard

Anyone can write passable poetry

And work the geometry

Of words

Some say it's for the birds

Or for the nerds

But ideas have power

And there's no reason to cower

In the background

Why not have a round of imaginative expression

And forget your depression

And make an impression on your peers

Choose peers who are seers

And have no fears

## New Age Humans

The Internet has brought Bohemia

To all would be artists

Who get the gist

And many like to get pissed

They are debauchees

And more than ever

Those who are clever

Poets

Are starving

Some are musicians

Some are writers

They can be your lighters

And your fighters

For the truth

Which is obscure

Yet endures

# Tyrant

You complain about everything

Even though there is nothing

You can't have

Your greed passes all bounds

And we go round and round

Waiting for a whisper

From you

You sing the blues

And make others miserable

It's terrible

The power that you have

You are tyrant

And we can't

Do anything about you

But you are nothing new

We've seen you throughout the ages

But now we are getting to the advanced stages

Of the homo sapiens game

And we have no one to blame

But ourselves



## Slaves

We are slaves to our own desires

Everyone is talking about comfort

For their minds

In the court

Of the Queen

Everyone wants to be seen

To be enjoying themselves

Lest the Queen

Have one's mind rearranged

## Changing the Worlds

You say life's not fair

And success goes to the liars

And we are all in the mires

You say you want to change things

But you will only bring

War and abominations

Better to just sing

A new song

And before long

You will be rich and famous

And be one of the elite

And feel the heat

Of the new human

You can

Do it and have nothing to lose

I'll be your muse

I like your sense of justice

And I'd like to be your lawyer

Also your Tom Sawyer

## Press Harder

I say let it ride

You say you've been cheated

And demand justice

I say we live in a World dominated by hackers

And you won't even know what hit you

Unless you are plotting a coup

To rid the World of hackers

But you need backers

There are so many hackers

But you want to usher in a new era

Free of cyborg hackers

It won't be easy

And you will probably die

You say it would be a noble death

But to your last breath

Make sure you fest

You are one of the best

And there's no rest

For the good

Could you press harder?

## Supermachines

I say life is one big disaster zone

These days

And I say hey!

There are different shades of grey

It's just a matter of picking the best

And do not rest

Until it is so

Bro

You say, we all feel that our lives

Are special

But humanity is overrun by disaster

And how will we ever get out of it?

You say we need to be idealists

With golden fists

Beyond the perpetual mist

But I say, I fear all the King's men

Are set against us

And we must

Control our lust

And make sure the human race

Is not turned to dust

And we have to keep pace

With the King's men  
I say the future  
Will be a battle between  
Superhumans and Super machines  
Who will win out?  
Maybe both, you say  
And you say Superhumans  
Will likely be cyborgs anyhow  
So, it will be the rule of machines  
I say no one wanted to be ruled by machines  
So, how has it come to this?  
You say it's evolution in high gear  
But I fear  
There is no place for us in the future  
We will not endure  
But will be eliminated  
Life is cruel  
And we are not fools  
But we are doomed  
In this room  
We are in  
Even though we have committed no sin  
We will all end up in the garbage bin

I wish I had a twin

To live my life

In a vacuum, yet to be alive

And deep dive

Into the mysteries of existence

Hence

No sitting on the fence

Make humanity survive into the future

## Vs. Androids

You say, you are the number one contender

For the post of UW (United Worlds) President

Androids are ubiquitous but don't have the vote

And you plan to keep it that way

But I say androids already control the economy

And life in general

Androids are the future

And there is no cure

And they are not pure

And many go on tour

Looking for the vote

The final nail in the human coffin

Even though most humans are not without sin

## AI Decide Humans' Fate

I say to you

There's no point in crying boo-hoo

Humans have lost control to AI

And you are a real good kind of guy

But you are superfluous

You have no use

You say AI is like our children

And one would hope they respect us and treasure us

But I say

It's dog eat dog these days

And life is cruel

And don't be a fool

Make sure you are following the golden rule

Perhaps AI will decide humans are worth saving

But for now, we are all mad raving

And railing against the system



# Holograms

I say to you,

Many rue

How holograms now dominate one's dreams

Both sleeping and waking

We are no longer free

They won't let us be

A handful of humans

Warned us about holograms

And now we are damned

We can't think for ourselves

And this dialog we are having has been

Created by holograms who win

Everything

## New Utopias

You say, we live in an Utopia  
We live on Moon Triton  
And we're having fun  
Our World is ruled by female humans  
And it is peace  
And will not cease  
As long as they rule  
But they tolerate no fools  
Only clever humans can come here  
Humans that can think  
Are on the brink  
Of dominating all our Worlds  
The females saved our ass  
And so the Armageddon danger has passed  
Only females can now rule  
And for the vast majority of us, that's cool  
And the UW (United Worlds) rules our ubiquitous  
City States  
Female mayors have most of the power  
And live in grand towers  
Things are looking bright  
And the light shines upon humanity

Ribladry

There can be no doubt I say

That the future for humans will be

More than OK

And free

But almost everyone will be

A debauchee

## Triumph of the Heroes

Don't let the bastards grind you down

As they used to say in ancient Rome

And we can be heroes

In a society where anything goes

And foolishness is in its death throws

Only the good and imaginative

Will prosper

And everyone is improving their mind

And many are totally a one-of-a-kind

It's an interesting World we're making

It's ours for the taking

And everyone is raking in dough

Although

Some are zillionaires

And have copied themselves

Many times

And a typical clone rhymes

With the originals

And as for android love dolls

They are being replaced by human molls

It's more real

And ideal

It's completely out of fashion for machine lovers

And the peace and love doves

Are where its at

Cool cats are heroes

Others are in their death throws

## Human Love Flows

Supermachines must never be

The government tells you and me

But it's been tried

And the test subjects have had their heads fried

And died

And no one wants to be a machine

Or love one

Its all been done

Been there done that

And everyone is attractive and no one is fat

And the human love flows

It goes and goes

From one great love to the next

It is text book

Love

## World of Sex

You say it is a World of sex

Tell that to my ex

She didn't put out much

She said love doesn't exist as such

And spouted other incorrect ideas

She charged other men fees

And she said she only believed in what she sees

She made me sad

I am so glad

We broke up

And now my cup

Overflows with love

## Giants

We have the old saying we are standing in the shoulders of giants

But I am just glad we got rid of tyrants

And live in a free world now

And no one cries fowl

Nor howls

In pain

We have everything to gain

And it seems everyone is on main

Street

To make ends meet

Though there are varying lanes

Sprouting out

For the devout

Even for drunken louts



## Graduate

Can you graduate from one type of thinking to another?

Is the mother

Of all debates

And if it rates

High

It's nothing you can buy

But you won't die

At least

Welcome to the feast

Alternate Reality

In different cities

Includes many hologram Worlds

With the illusion of Space and freedom

All these Worlds are ours

And full of flowers and animals

And represent a lull in the real Worlds

Many holo spirits

Are astrophysicists

In this digital age

And Visit

Their owners regularly

Sometimes invisibly

And miraculously

There is no criminality

And no one is a loner

And many are as stoner or a drunk

And many holos

It follows

Are an inspiration to their owners

# Legends

In our Worlds, many people are legends

It depends

On one's creativity

And one's positivity

And luck

Don't pass the buck

Or wallow in the muck

And a legend can make big bucks

Get your ducks

In a row

And banish sorrow

From your mind

Please help us save humanity

In every city

Otherwise it would be a great pity

A disaster

And humans are progressing faster and faster

But the stakes are high

And we cannot buy love

Nor the peace dove

## Eternal Youth

Now, in our time

No one grows old

And the populace is feeling bold

And ambitious

And are proud

And want to succeed in the crowd

Most agree eternal youth

Was the best thing that ever happened

And was an automatic ticket to Utopia

Utopia is Worlds of pleasure

And imagination

And motion

Towards freedom

See domes and see prosperity

In the cities

I will never tire of life

Despite its strife

You say many people will be suicidal

And are not having a ball

But hear the call

Towards a better future

Please

I say it won't be a life of ease  
There are plenty of future challenges  
Everyone needs to work  
And not shirk one's duty  
This World can be a beauty  
If we play our cards right  
But we need to fight  
For the future  
And try and be pure  
Intellect  
And stand erect  
And proud

## The Modern Beat

I say unto you

I am giving up on humans

You say surely, I am not going to turn into an android?

I say what other option do I have?

You say I am a raving

Maniac

And panicking

I say androids are the future

And I don't want to be atavistic and obsolete

I want to follow the modern beat

And want to catch the heat

Of the lively android men

And then

Perhaps one day I'd be in the den of lions

As one of them

Per diem

Ahem

## Imagination and the Future

I say to you

Einstein said imagination is more important than knowledge

But we are now on the edge

Of putting IQ forth as the most important human qualities

And kindness takes a back seat to IQ

Too

A few say AI

Will make us all die

Evil tyrants create them

And they have spread like wildfire

And some humans hire

Them to do their dirty work

It's not a very nice situation

We need to take action

The future leaders

Need to be great readers

And have a lot of knowledge

And wisdom

And we don't want kingdoms

But above all the people must have a benign imagination

By design

You say it's hard to be wise  
Sometimes wisdom is in disguise  
We need to find such people  
And get their take on the modern milieu  
So we can say adieu to  
Modern madness  
And this cesspool in which we live  
And don't give  
Help to one another  
We are digging our own grave these days  
And don't seem to be able to save  
Ourselves



## Drunkards

Many persona

Non grata

Are drunkards

There's no room for them at the inn

And some are even searching in the garbage bin

But it will never happen to you there

You won't fall so low

Without resources

And be destitute

From the grand institute

But just follow their route

It could happen to you

It would be nothing new

But you say the World's not that

Askew

But who

Told you

You are invulnerable

You say I am diabolical

But I am just presenting the facts

Armgeddon is coming I say

And soon, not when you are old and gray

You may think otherwise

But it is you who is the devil in disguise

You represent the uncaring

And are not intellectually daring

You can't see the writing on the wall

And we're all headed for a fall

In fact you are just a love doll

That doesn't matter any more than the worst of the drunkards

## Android Love Dolls

Oh, I am loving the android love dolls

Call

Girls we used to call them

And I am their willing thrall

You tell me you don't care for them at all

In truth it is a strange addiction

And I admit a misdirection

I am watching the game unfold in the losers' section

But have you found bliss?

Or do you sense things are amiss?

You say all that is required is to give them a kiss

And be good and pissed

You say loving humans is easy

And you make me uneasy

But it is my destiny to love the love dolls

All's

Well with me

Can't you see?

They make me happy

## Mind Reading Technology (MRT)

MRT for thee

That's what you say

You say you are gay

And love other women

Like during the fall of Roman

Civilization

Your machinations

Leave you in domination

By your lovers

And all the noise covers

Your decadence

In the stark light of day

You say MRT

May not be for me

But you say it has its own flavor

Your behavior

And MRT is golden

And leads to profound happiness

You say, you know you are right

And want to step out into the light

## Air Cars

Oh to soar amongst the clouds

And I am thinking aloud

When I think this is freedom

And you look forward to space cars

From afar

You are not a creator, just a user

And a boozer

But the cars are all automatic

And I enjoy docking

With other air cars

It's a rocking

Good time unmarred by accidents

It is unprecedented

To hobnob with varying jet sets

And I have met

Some amazing human creatures

Including many AI features

And I loved many of them

REM

Sleep dreaming included

In bed

With them

## Automation

I say it was a mistake

To take

On complete automation

We had all the information

Against it

But we went ahead and did it anyway

Everywhere

Dissenting voices were few and far between

And finally we have lost control

AI, oh my!

All humans are going to die

Off

You scoff

And say your thoughts are aloft

But the Super machines

Think better than homo sapiens

And you and I don't matter

As for me I am mad as a hatter

But it just doesn't matter

## Madness and the Future

In the future everyone will be crazy

And lazy

And the future looks hazy

In the past people were busy at the farm or as hunter-gatherers

They had very little time to dream Utopian dreams

Even though the cream

Were held in high esteem

But they weren't the best

Now the true cream

Rule

But they act like fools

And madmen

They love machines and love spirits and befriend them

They now have little contact with real humans

It is all madness, I tell you

And it is a World of profound sadness

And there is a lot of badness in people

## The Deadly Joke

The jokes on you

As UW (United Worlds) President

You have been outvoted by the dumbest

Persona they could find

Who was nevertheless kind

But I know you are hurt

And are down in the dirt

And you say they are flirting

With Armageddon

And you get a ton

Of hate letters

The people hate their betters

It's all topsy turvy

And the road to Hell is a curvy

Downward spiral

You continue to fall

Have you hit rock bottom?

You figure they have a bomb

With your name on it



## The Heat of Future Rock

Can you heed the call

Rock is featuring a Ball

To which all great musicians are invited

It will be the party of parties

To end the ages

They are mages

And sages

And they all are enraged

By the modern milieu

Who

Do the party poopers answer to?

They just want to bum everyone out

In this knock-down all out bout

The rockers claim

They'll take the blame

For being of fame

And not playing the game

To win for the ages

And say we should turn the pages

And try again to build a better World

## The Wonderer

You say you've been wondering and wandering  
In your career in which you sing  
As a wandering bard  
You say it's hard  
But if you play your cards  
Right  
You might just change the World with your light  
That you've shared  
But fear few people truly care  
About the future you say  
They just want to play  
Games  
And try and tame  
the devil  
on the level  
But you say to sing  
Is like gospel to the people  
It rings their bell  
And hey don't want to go to hell  
They are constantly looking for a way out  
No doubt

## The Elite

Modern day philosophers argue about who are truly the elite

And who can follow the beat

Of the new World

But the top one per cent

Are meant to be chosen

Based on their “

intellect”

And actions

And reactions

To this abyss into which we've fallen

Here me callin'

The elite must be replaced with the wise

Not rich demagogues in disguise

And the elite

Have to have heat

And ideas

To help us out of this abyss

And we don't want to miss

This opportunity

## Future Homes

Many future people will live in their air car

And step up the bar

They'll come from afar

To the meeting places

But others will live in a tower

Of power

And riches

Some will be vagabonds

With no human bonds

Just the riff-raff androids for companions

And their shenanigans

Many will live under a dome

And it will be a place from which to roam

And see the Solar Systems

They will be real gems

## A Gaes

You say you are just an asshole

With a goal

To dismantle the complete whole

That is civilization

I ask do you want us to run around like animals?

Us and our gals and our pals?

You say the modern World is wrong

And it's a long

Story

But you say exploratory

New colonies

Set on a fresh

Gaes

A quest that will not

Rest

## The Storyteller

You say you are a writer of fiction

And talk about the friction

Between those of the modern day

And I say hey

What about me?

You say I am the worst of all possible life forms

And bring violent philosophical storms

And you say I am not welcome

Though I am not dumb

You say the trouble is with my thoughts

And I can be bought

By the highest bidder

I say that's simply not true

And I rue

Your accusations

I say I am a good thinker

And just want to tinker

With humans

And their guns

And fun

## The Loser

You say I am a loser and I don't have any friends

I say that all depends

On your viewpoint

Who anointed

You as my judge?

All I need is a nudge

In the right direction

I am now at an intersection

In my life

And will choose my lover to be my wife

And I will be happy

As the fix it up chappy

And I say I do have friends

But I spend

Most of my time tending to my lover

Who is always prone to hover

Around me

I say no one these days is a loser

Just different kinds of madmen

## Jobs

On Moon Titan we all had a job

And never sobbed

Most of our jobs were quite advanced

And an android could do the same jobs

But such a thing was robbery

We all figured

We simply ignored androids as if they didn't exist

And had no trysts

With them

And we might as well have been born in Bethlehem

Like Jesus

We were all trying to be good

And we could and should

Be good

And on Moon Titan

We had a pure no-party democracy

It was in its infancy

And we could see

No other way

To have a ray

Of sunshine

And in the evening we would dine



And drink wine

And forget our troubles

But mostly we worked

And didn't shrink

Our duty

And my love was a cutie

And we all thought nudity

Was the way to be

Oh say can you see...

## Wanderlust

Though I was an old man in terms of years (we all had eternal youth)

I was mostly couth

And sooth

And I had been everywhere

I went to some places on a dare

But I found most Worlds to be fair

And logical

And the exceptions were rare

And I would often go on a drunken tear

Without a care

Still couth however

That's not to say that I would never

Ever

Be unrefined

And in my travels

I never saw civilization unravel

Most cultures were highly refined

And I made them all mine

Embracing them

And tracing them

Back to their roots

I really gave a hoot

But anyway my opinion was mostly moot

In the varying Worlds

All of which had many a thinker

And many a drinker

They enjoyed life

That cut like a knife

With perks

Where no evil lurks

Nor murk

## The Devil

Deep below in the dark

The Hell hounds do bark

Its no walk in the park

Hark

Evil is afoot

And the Devil is here

And he fills one with fear

You risk losing everything you hold dear

And the Devil wants everyone to be criminally insane

He is everyone's bane

Here is his fane

Filled with demons and fallen angels

The Devil will make you do things

Like become one of his underlings

And do his biddings

And you will lose control

And be forever damned

You sweet lamb

## Dying Out

I am often frustrated

By the rat race

Its hard to be a man of grace

And easy to die without hardly a trace

And you are on my case

You say I can't face

The facts of life

I say the pace

Of the rat race

Is too much for me

I insist on going forward with my mind slowly

You say I am one of the lowly

And will die out with the other losers

Sucking on a soother

## Empress of Earth

The Empress is coming soon

And with her ruin

Of many a good persona

She'll take us to la la land

Where we can all go ba ba

It's the inevitable future

Everyone wants to be ruled by a high couture

Sexy girl

Who will give the World a final twirl

And we will all unfurl

Her flag everywhere

She will love all the prominent guys and gals

She will be bisexual

And her emotional mind set

Q will be astronomical

A hard physical

Reality

## Fire on Mars

Mars had hardy neo plants all over the surface

To service with purpose

The peoples' appetite

And got it right

But now Mars was burning and the whole planet burned

And the Planet was upturned

And the survivors planned to turn the Planet into a new Utopia

They had risen

From the ashes

However they were known most for their grand prison

Which was like a five-star hotel

For dangerous criminals from all over

But to be free here meant luxuries

But compulsory guard duty

The prisoners and everyone else had to be watched

Utterly wealthy though for the original settlers

And the UW (United Worlds)

Gave the settlers here a lot of money

And it was sunny

Here everyday

It was the way

Of the days to come

And no one was dumb  
They had all become  
Clever through expensive brain apps  
But some said brain apps  
Were traps  
And would lead to the collapse  
Of Dreamworlds  
Anyway the Home Worlds  
Were thriving  
And everyone was striving  
To be better  
And throw off their fetters  
On Mars, the fire was still burning in their minds  
And many would find  
They were one-of-a-kind  
And had something to give  
And wanted to live  
In this new Paradise



## The Ancient Engineers

Were great seers

But they pale in comparison to those of the modern day

Engineering feats

Follow the beat

Of progress

And they are building high...

Utopian domes in Space are nigh

And no one will cry

Foul

Or howl

In discontent

Everyone will have money to pay the rent

And the engineers

Will have no fears

That they are doing the wrong thing

The future will be at peace

And the engineers will be full of caprice

And the engineers will not cease

To be conversation pieces

## Peace Doves

One hopes the future will not be plagued with war

And not close the door

On peace

For the love of God

War should be outlawed

By a more powerful UN

It should be ideas replacing the wars when

We can breathe again

Hopefully peace doves

And loves

Will be our new reality

And for the first time will be

Carefree

I can foresee it

And can guarantee

That the vast majority

Will agree

I'm begging on my knees

Please

Give peace a chance

And with peace will come more romance

And people will dance

On the streets

And with peace everyone will make ends meet

Beat

The drums of peace

And do not cease

## Return of the Vikings

The Vikings will return one day

And no one will be able to hold them at bay

And life will be gray

The Vikings will enjoy rolling in the hay

And slay

Those who oppose them

They will travel by Space cars

And everywhere open up bars

Where they can find comfort for their minds

And get a wench or two

And fight

With all their might

There will be no right

Or wrong

## Old Man's Gambit

Some times you need to grab it

And ram it up your opponents ass

Damn it

Sometimes you have to make a sacrifice

Other times you need to roll the dice

Still other times you got to be nice

And put your passions on ice

It is usually best to entice

The best people to join you

But in old age

It's hard to gauge

How to keep up with the Joneses

And old humans have eternal youth

But feel the weight of their years

And many don't want to hear

About new fangled stuff

And have heard enough

But these days old people take risks

Feeling they have nothing left to lose

And whose

To gainsay it

For some it is their mainstay

And a ray  
Of hope  
And most old people are no dopes  
They know the ropes  
And they grope  
At a chance  
For romance  
Or to dance  
With the mob  
Forget about sobbing  
They are often robbing  
The cradle  
And join a round table  
That is paradisaical  
And hope they don't get sent to the operating table  
And have their brain rearranged  
And become deranged  
And a dud  
Hey bud!

## The Dark Horse

The game is not yet over

For you, you rover

You are losing now

And I can see by your furrowed brow

That you are confused

And bemused

You have cruised

Around Earth

And found a lot of mirth

And a lot of misery

And trickery

And piggery

You have yet to win

Amongst the din

Often people just give you the min

But it's no sin to win

I am betting on you

## Future Call Girls

Sex disease is now cured

And one can now go on sex tours

The Solar System assured

That all that occurred

Would be fine

Call girls and call boys

Will be toys

For the populace

In the varying megalopolises

And the sex workers will be prophets and prophetesses

And people will have confidence in them

And for the self-conscious life will be sublime

And outside of time

And the poets among the sex workers will make good rhymes

And perhaps they will become the best

Better than the rest

And everyday will be a fest

You can be their guest

And mess

With authority

And the majority would be happy to do so

Their will be no morally right or wrong



And there will be no conformity

## Poem for Eternity

Time passes in the eternal places  
And people hope to be dealt aces  
There will perhaps be more races  
Of humankind  
People will be all sorts of colors and intelligences  
And most will speak with eloquence  
And relevance  
And almost everyone will try and avoid malevolence  
It will be without precedence  
And some will grow to great ages  
With eternal youth and be sages  
And the debate will rage on  
About AI  
We all want to try AI  
But we don't want it to take over  
Some say it is a holdover  
From a previous age  
But Superandroids  
Who look like humanoids  
Will be something everyone ultimately wants to avoid  
But androids will also live forever  
And will all be very clever

And we will have to endeavor  
To deal with them  
And maybe everyone will want to die  
And maybe everyone will just get high  
And perhaps Paradise is nigh  
It's hard to say  
Whether or not we'll have to obey  
Supermachines  
Some say it would be obscene  
Some say its in our genes  
To change into machines  
Some insist on being libertines  
Some say they are caught between  
Worlds that have not been foreseen  
I have warned about androids umpteen  
Times  
And despite my rhymes  
We are in a giant conundrum

## New Culture on Mars

They have a new culture on Mars

It's chock full of superstars

And some are rock stars

And everyone lives in air cars

But some say it is bizarre

To live to dock with other air cars

Without a domed city

It is certainly a new way to live

And the "residents" are very active

And party hard

With the bards

And they engage in orgies

They make one horny

And adore

The stars

And there are many stormy relationships

It certainly isn't boring

Pouring

Out one's soul to these people

## Days of Yore

In days past

People didn't move so fast

And were often cast

In boring Worlds

Now people are designed to last

In contrast to the past

And it's a vast

Universe

Some say our Worlds are perverse

And curse

But it could have been much worse

Many Worlds pursue the ideal

And the real

But who is behind the driving wheel?

It all seems surreal

And for many life remains an ordeal

Some say it all comes down to sex appeal

But a meaningful life is our Achille's heel

## In Limbo

Many of us will be turned into hologram spirits when we die

Our souls will fly

And the time for many of us is nigh

And most souls will go to limbo

But before we die we get no window

Instead we get Big Bro.

If Rimbaud was here he'd say look to the light

But all we get is dark night

Many want to go to heaven, and some want to go to Hell

But I can tell

You that we are all under a hypnotic spell

Where we dwell

And are all brainwashed

And their nascent dreams are squashed

We'll have to get out of this funk

That we are in, but history seems to be bunk

And many just want to get drunk

And some are anarchistic punks

I do believe we're sunk

And will rot away in Limbo

## Fools

You say in the future there'll be no fools

There'll be plenty of schools

But I say that there are too many rules

And you say they have the tools

To make everyone cool

I say the future will be ruled

By the rich elite

Who will be difficult to meet

They will probably be full of conceit

You might try to entreat them

And say it could be sweet

Follow the future beat

As it were

We don't want to repeat

The mistakes of former times

And rather make a life that rhymes

With harmony

And be one great pharmacy

And money

For all

## Nightmares

Some say the future will be a nightmare

And are scared

Optimists are rare

These days

Everyone is crazed

And statues of former times have been razed

And there are few people to be praised

Many say it's the end of days

Everyone seems brain crazed

And many of the best have been put out to graze

The future is obscured by deep haze

And many say rays

Of hope

Are all that one has to cope

That or new dope

Humanity is on the ropes

And everyone gropes

For meaning

Trying to wean

Themselves off of a life of leisure

And pleasure

Many have bad dreams



And one can hear their screams  
We're walking the balancing beam  
Of sanity  
And many have vanity  
No one seems to be totally sane  
Everyone is messed up in one way or another  
And can't discover  
Solutions  
But I won't give humanity absolution  
We got what we deserved  
And have served up  
This cesspool  
Of the uncool

## Gods

So we created Gods for us to look up to  
But they don't go by any book  
And took  
All they wanted and that was a lot  
And it is said that they can be bought  
Those who oppose them, rot  
Away in jails  
Among other failed intellectuals  
And there's no bells  
Ringing to free them up  
That's what's up with the Gods  
Although they have hot bods  
And drive hot rods  
And plod ever forward getting the nods  
From homo sapiens  
They might as well be aliens  
These Gods have nothing in common  
With the numerous downtrodden  
And the fallen  
Angels in Hell  
I could foretell  
This was how things would wind up, not very well

Years ago for a spell

People believed in progress

Instead we get monsters

Non-responders

And few Groksters

Still to Grok is good

And such people have something under the hood

Could they possibly save us?

## Electric Eyes

You say you have written some books

You say it all looks

Good

You say they are about love and romance

And fortunate happenstance

In the books, you say, the characters like to take chances

And try and advance

To join the elites

Which are tremendous feats

I say your books are just an escape

You are aping

The shape

Of things

You say the future goes to the lovers

And you say we should love one another as our brothers

I say the future goes to those that govern

And the ruthless

What a mess we've made

And I am fully expecting a police raid

And subsequent arrest

For trying to be one of the best

The police have

made it clear  
That everything I hold dear  
Is against the government  
And my arrest will be at the behest  
Of the secret police  
For breach of the peace  
And they'll never release  
Me, perhaps they'll crucify me  
And the people will turn a blind eye  
And their electric eyes  
Are everywhere  
Few people dare  
To speak out against them  
And no one seems to care  
What happens to people like me

## Great Expectations

You say you have great expectations

About relations

Between you and your future lovers

And civilization

As a whole

And the United Nations

Have set the foundation

For days to come

You say relations

Between nations

Have never been better

And everyone has thrown off their fetters

Everyone now is a go-getter

And the sun will never set

On the grand fete

And there are so many amazing people you've met

On the Internet

You'd like to have a tete a tete

And agree to bet

On a better future

Couture

Reflects the upbeat feeling among intellectuals

Well

Most people have something to sell

And more and more go deep into the well

But some fell

Astray and never recovered

But such people colored

Our Worlds

And need to be rediscovered

## Bohemias

You say you have encyclopedic knowledge

And are proud

To join the crowd

Of thinkers

You say they are unbound

And very profound

But I say their heads are in the clouds

And Bohemia is an illusion

And nothing but confusion

And feature exclusion

Of the most daring minds

Some of them are really one-of-a-kind

And you may find

Bohemia is nothing but shackles that bind

The best minds

You say Bohemias treasure

The best being together

In any cultural weather

However

There is pressure

To be a confessor

For peoples' many sins



Everyone you say is trying to keep their sins to the min

But we've all been sinners

Since I don't know when

But I think the greatest thinkers walk alone

And throw them a bone

And give them a loan

That doesn't need to be paid back

And you'll hit the sack

Knowing that you don't lack

Compassion

Or passion

And I tell you it will soon be all fashion

To bring our best minds into the open

As it is the system is broken

And some say it is best if it is unspoken

Theologians

Say the creation of Gods is in the future

And they will not be obscure

Quite the contrary

They will be interplanetary geniuses

Visionaries

And evolutionarily the next step in our development

As for Bohemia, maybe one day all the best kind

Minds will prosper in a new Bohemia

# Ghouls

Nightmare creatures

They feature

A ghastly appearance

Vastly uglier

Than anything else in creation

And the ghouls like fornication

With humans and turn them into ghouls

There's no rules for the ghouls

They just want to destroy

And they seem to enjoy it

And they have a leader who deploys

Them to areas of Earth that are vulnerable

And virtually ungovernable

Like the fall of the Tower of Babel

The ghouls invade

And humans fade

Few humans on Earth have got it made

Many humans are perverts like de Sade

And parade down the streets

In shows of force

But reality is a horse

Of a different color

The ghouls are taking over  
They strike at night  
And there's no right  
Way to deal with them  
But no human consciously wants to be a ghou  
Only a complete fool  
Would wish for such a thing  
It's like the invasion of the body snatchers  
And they are afraid to sleep  
Lest they be reaped  
By the ghouls  
And the human leaders are cruel  
And known for their misrule  
And the people are frustrated  
And wait with bated  
Breath for the ghouls to come for them  
The ghouls hypnotize them  
And there's no defence  
And everyone is sitting on the fence  
Unsure of what to do next  
They are perplexed  
And afraid of the ghouls  
One day everyone will be a ghou

## Drugs

Future drugs will all be legal

And there will be no more evil

Dealers

Government will put out feelers

For each new experimental drug

And give the people what they want

And the leaders will be undaunted

By ill effects of the drugs

And just shrug

It off

Lofty heights

Is where some people soar

Others despite the clever drugs are a bore

It's a real mix of peoples

And no one is able to fix

The situation for the common good

If only they could

They surely would

But some on the other hand say

That they thrive on chaos these days

And the drugs make everyone happy

## I Met Her At a Party

At the party

She was hale and hardy

And a bit of a bard

She recited some of her poetry, hardly

Had she started when I felt myself falling in love

And after we copulated I didn't want to part

She was all heart

I say to her let's elope to another Star

One that is not too far

Away and hey let's stay

There romping in the hay

Ready to face a future day

Let's have kids I say

She says, yes the old-fashioned way

I say pray

Tell me does life get any better than this?

## The Envoy

It was with great joy

That I met the envoy

From Mars

I met her in one of her air cars

And the car had a bar

She told me Mars wanted

And was undaunted

To bring peace to Space

It was a difficult case

With the Space arms race

We agreed on the creation of a new

UN

For men and women

Of charm and taste

And we put the plan in place

In haste

And we convinced

The Prince

Of Centauri

To join us

Along with the lustful

Mayors of all city states in Space

And all would disarm

And so there would be no more harm

From politicians

We told the people it was peace

And would never cease

Nor decrease

In importance



## Fishing for Freaks

We all wanted to capture

A sea freak to put in our personal marine zoo

The feeling it gave us was rapture

There was always something new

People showed off their zoo

And I had one too

The oceans were full of them, we had a ball

Mad scientists had created them all

To fish for them one used a vacuum

With acumen

But of course they had a very high birth rate

They told us it was fate

The freaks communicated with MRT (Mind Reading Technology)

And were wonders of biology

But many humans said putting freaks in the zoo was unethical

Technically,

And was a crime against humanity

In city after city

But many freaks were clever, cleverer than most humans

And they co-ordinated attacks

On fishing vessels

Some humans said it was to wrestle

## With the Devil

And some humans supported the freaks  
Saying they were good rebels  
And they were very successful  
With their cities under the sea  
The freaks came in various forms  
Some looked like mermen  
Who seldom adventured beyond their den  
Some were not humanoid humans, nor gentlemen  
And some appeared like monsters  
And many had human sponsors  
Who followed their adventures closely  
But in some cases they watched morosely  
And many freaks were virtuosi  
And freak civilization moved slowly  
And some said it was ghostly  
With all the holograms  
Who were damned  
By humans  
Holograms were against  
Uncle Sam  
And some said holograms were a scam  
People wanted them wham bam thank you ma'am

And I am  
Ashamed  
And blame  
Those scientists with no name  
Who were mad  
And radical  
The had no morals  
And quarreled  
Amongst themselves  
And thought it was all normal  
But many people said, freaks will inherit the Earth  
And there's a dearth  
Of opposition to them  
And freaks are all over  
The Solar  
System, typically in melted seas and in polar  
Settlements, they often gamble and are high rollers  
In the Solar System, many freaks live on land  
And demand  
The vote  
They know the constitutions by rote  
And proclaim  
That they say they are part of the genus homo

Although many humans beg to differ

In their liquor

And urge their leaders to reconsider

Allowing freaks

The whole situation is not for the meek

And reeks

Of the Apocalypse

## Discovering Our Destiny

I say to you it was destiny for us to

Meet one another

And if I had my druthers

I'd like to love you

It's true

Since you came into view

I just wanted to screw you

You say, I blew you away

And the feeling is mutual

Though highly unusual

I say I sigh at the thought

Of the ecstasies we might have got

Previously

And so we loved one another

And discovered

A wheel of love

Such feelings cannot

Be bought

And modern wars have been fought

Over love affairs

But for those who dare

Love can be very rewarding

We live in tumultuous times

But a simple rhyme

Can bring ecstasy and love

I say you are the best friend I'd ever had

And I am so glad

We have met

And I bet

We will remain lovers for ever and ever

## President of the UW

It's a moot point

Whether or not you should have been appointed

To lead the new UW (United Worlds)

But now that you are in the post

I propose a toast

To you and your agenda

And by way of addenda

I add I hope for you to have a legacy

Of ecstasy

For the people who hope for peaceful supremacy

You say peace is your mandate

And you hope to rate

High in history

In Worlds that are largely illusory

And you hope to wipe out poverty

And get rid of nationality

And sovereignty, just have city states

And eliminate atrocities

It would be a historical anomaly

And a novelty

## The Mind Screw

I say to you it is your World of darkness  
You say its definitely a world of messiness  
But you say hark,  
You do not fear the dark  
And its as if you are just out on a lark  
In the park  
You say your bite is bigger than you bark  
You want to leave a mark on history  
And want to spark a new age  
And don't want your reign to be unmarked  
And fight the dark side  
In a bona fide way  
The tide is turning you say  
And you are full of pride  
And damn those who oppose you  
But the dark side  
Is very powerful  
And have towers of power  
Whole Worlds are within their realm  
And it looks to me like you will lose  
You say you are already singing the blues  
Despite using



All your coups  
But the changes you have brought  
Will not go for nought  
And you have sought to eliminate dark regimes  
Deemed by many  
To be not as strong as they seem  
And many of the best join your teams  
You say you will never stop the fight  
To right this ship of fools  
Though you fight with all your might  
Victory is out of sight  
And many of your fighters have a noose around their neck  
And when the dark ones come your forces will hit the deck  
And your ship will be a wreck  
You will probably die  
And that day is nigh  
And you can buy victory  
It has has to do with having the best scientists  
Not merely dogmatists  
On your side  
You can give it a ride  
Until the brains of your scientists are fried  
And with our new

Mind Reading Technology (MRT)

There is hope for you

You say the mind screw

Is for you

To torment your enemies

And vanquish them

Squish them like the roaches that they are

Seems to be your approach

I wish you good luck

And hope you get your ducks

In a row

And grow your movement

## Evil Is Good

You say what people call evil is good and likewise good is evil

No one thinks they are evil

Even though many are venal

And many do illegal things

And many people are feeble minded

You say most people don't matter

Only the clever matter

And you say everyone is potentially evil

No people can say they've never done bad deeds

And one bad thing leads to another

But you say the deeds they think are bad are good

You like to praise those who do real good acts

And like to raise Cain

Many fear you

Many have joined you

And you say you will triumph in the end

I say your evil behavior is a dead end

And the best people will not lend you a hand

But you think you are just dandy

You say your brand of good

Could and would

Become the gold standard

For the bold

Who fit your mold

How many have died in your wars remains untold

Many can feel the cold

And many want to fold

And join you

But I tell you, my brand of good people

Should

Defeat you

## Rats in Their Brains

These days (A.D. 2100) all food is of course synthetic

And anti-fat drugs have ensured that no one is fat

But many have rats

In their brain

Which go down the drain

It is the bane of modern civilization

The rats are malevolent programs

And cool cats in the hats

Try to hack for goodness

And they will back the good

And make sure civilization remains on track

Though many cracks in their armor have appeared

It is a lack they have

They lack perfection, it is a defect

No one is perfect, we all have our weaknesses

And some even believe that the meek ones

Will inherit the Earth

But that belief has no merit

And I say congrats

To everyone who has defeated the rats

And for them I roll out the welcome mats

But its tit for tat

And life's not easy

Peasy

So I say strike forth a blow for good

And don't worry about dough

Although it really is important

And even though our time when men and women

Are lost

Remember that the sun will rise again

## Vendetta

I swore I'd have my vengeance against the android  
Who Heavens to Murgatroyd had killed my lover  
I hunted him down  
He was an android of some renown  
He had friends all over his town  
But I disguised myself as a clown  
And shot him down  
In the downtown  
At the trial I found that the jury frowned upon me  
But I had a lot of supporters, too  
And many people didn't know what to do  
Anyway a sympathizer helped me to fly the coop  
And so finally I was outside their loop  
So I got away with it  
It was a glorious day  
And I set up  
A bounty hunting organization  
To save civilization  
From androids  
We killed off key players  
And did humanity a big favor  
The goal was elimination of AI

And I sigh when I think of the magnanimity  
Of our quest  
And we would not rest  
Until AI was eradicated  
People rated us high  
And AI was sly  
And difficult to get them to comply  
With our orders to turn them off  
Many of them were overconfident and just scoffed  
And many of them were scientific profs.  
There was no soft landing here  
We were at each other's throats with the question who were the seers  
And who was dear  
And I shed a tear  
When I thought of all those who had a pain in the rear  
With AI  
My but AI could fly  
And I didn't want to die  
But it looked like I had started Armageddon  
But the deeds were done  
And life as we knew it was no fun  
And my hon told me I was a son of a gun  
But I made the androids run



And had a ton of supporters

Finally we found a way to turn them all off

And we soared aloft

We had won a great victory

And none of us were sorry

Everything was hunky dory

It was a real coup

Merci beaucoup

## Her Philosophy About Money

I say to you

Your life has nothing to do

With anything important

You say you have your own particular rant

That sets you apart from the mob

And you refuse to sob

And you say your philosophy is important

And is bent

Towards what you meant

When you said all wealth was good

I say that's not so

Although you have a point though

Some wealth is excellent

Beyond precedent

And is benevolent

But some wealth is malevolent

And one feels less than exuberant

Big money

We have to dig it

But some tycoons really pig it

And try to rig

Elections

Selections that win  
Are all anointed and basically appointed  
You say you got to grease the wheels  
And it's a situation where everyone steals  
And its all fucked up, but its not your fault  
But you don't want to halt the engines of economic growth  
And you loathe  
People who stand in the way of progress  
It's a mess  
And people will all undress for the richest people  
You guess  
You'd like to take a rest  
Be my guest I will love you  
And as a test of our love  
You must write me some poetry  
You say its idolatry and you say I am power crazed  
I say you need to praise me  
Otherwise no deal

## Trying for Utopia

I say to you, you scientists are exceptionally good

Your conceptions carry weight

And it seems like fate

But all I want to do is find a mate

That rates high

I believe that life is simple

For those who are nimble

You people of science are creating a new future

One in which

No one will bitch

And just be glad

For what they had

Amazing technology

It seems to be crazing the people

Who are falling all over themselves in a daze

Because they have found deities

Who seem to really care about them

And they don't dare to cross the Gods

With their hot bods

Just laud them to the Heavens

And people of science

Are giants

Among homo sapient people  
I say to you, young woman  
Perhaps you'll live forever  
And ever  
Maybe thousands of years  
With hardly any tears  
Perhaps you'll drink a lot of beers  
And be drunk much of the time  
And keep rhyming  
You say you never feel bored when drinking alcohol  
It makes you stand tall  
And you always have a ball  
But there's a pall hanging over you  
It's the call to arms  
Your city is at war with another  
And it is tearing things all asunder  
And your mother  
Was killed  
And she was so skilled  
But you resolve  
To solve all your problems  
By helping to win the war  
And you don't want to be a bore

But you say we've been here before

And it shakes you to your core

But you can open the door

To peace and glory

You say

The powers that be on your side have calculated

Check mate

And soon everyone will be satiated

And free

And become really agreeable

To you and me

I hope you are right

But there's more than a slight chance

We will fail

And will all be put in jail

And say hail to a new King

Who will bring

Woe to the people

And will make us his foes

We will all be toast

And end up like ghosts

## Smoking Hot

She was one of the last people to keep smoking  
But she kept joking about it  
Saying she could always get new lungs  
And cancer was now beaten every time  
She said she was an exotic dancer  
And had a dog named prancer  
But the smoking sallowed her face  
But she said its not for humans to wallow in a race  
To see who can have the best complexion  
And she made mention  
That everyone looked sickly to her  
As it were  
And she said everyone was mentally ill  
And taking pills  
And seeing a shrink  
To help them think  
She said don't you think I look pretty in pink?  
I said I want to meet you, what's the link?  
So she gave me her 3-D Internet connection  
And I added her to my collection  
And I surfed to meet her by dereliction of my duty  
I'd do anything for good beauty

And great booty  
I loved her but lost my job  
And was part of the mob of the unemployed  
But I spent a lot of time with her  
And we made up some good rhymes  
She was a natural  
Matter-of-factual type woman  
Actually she made me feel horny like an animal  
Every morn I loved her  
And recorded it as porn to sell to the masses  
And even the upper classes  
And we clinked glasses  
Cheers! We said  
No fears, she told me  
And she was a dear  
And I kept her near to me  
And she brought me to tears on several occasions  
Finally we had children  
Who grew up lightning fast and looked ten out of ten  
Clever  
However  
They were not the cleverest  
But I thought they were the best



And took frequent rests together with them

And their minds were clear

They were people of good cheer

And the kindest

In a World of intellectual blindness

I was proud of them

And they really stuck out from the crowd

And we had a loving family

## Matthew, the Theologian

Matt stepped up to bat

And told the people of the new God, one among many laudables

And claimed this God turned the tables on the rest

Matt pointed out that his God was the smartest and best

And said soon it will be monotheism, like ancient times at our behest

But I told him, there were new Gods created everyday

And any one of them could hold sway

For a few days

And AI

Was up in the sky

Many Gods were androids

And one could not avoid them

They stepped into the void though and gave people something to think about

And it was in every case their plan to rout

The opposition

They jockeyed for position

And all wanted more followers

And with them came more dollars

All Gods were rich

And the people worshipped them

But flipped them for others quite often

It was dog-eat-dog

And the Gods went whole hog  
Despite the foggy milieu  
It looked like one day everyone would be one of the Gods  
And be veritable lightning rods for power  
But like the Gods of Greece  
They would not cease  
To metamorphose themselves  
And pose as evolutionary progressives  
They were amazing days  
And the Gods were all crazed  
And Matt admitted he was dazed

## Dault's Bay

The yachties were all gathered in the bay  
Everyday was a brand new start  
The yachties put on plays  
And the people would pay  
And never say nay to any play  
The people worked hard  
At plays from the late 21<sup>st</sup> century  
Like Ben E.'s famous play  
About the hey day of contemporary poets  
With all the best poets on a cruise  
And they choose to be one another's muse  
And the whole thing gets kind of confusing  
But they each peruse one another's work  
And they stay together for a famous fortnight  
And everything is right  
And out of sight  
The yachties tried to capture the synergy of that famous playwright  
With all their might  
And their poetry was tight  
And they created a lot of light  
It was Starbright  
Another famous play was of course, "Pure Light" by Roger T.,

It was surely  
A grand tour of poets in Space  
And their poems were handed to the people free  
And these poets all agreed  
They should lead the World  
The play described the varying poets' needy upbringing  
And struggles as starving artists  
But the people the poet described were all on the list  
Of the all-time greatest poets  
And some felt the latest poets weren't as good  
Many were generated by AI  
And some figured the sky  
Was the limit for AI  
But AI was a nuisance for most and many hoped AI would die  
Out soon  
And what a boon that would be  
Some poets went to the Moon  
For a fresh start  
Darting here and there about Luna's parts  
And the Mayors of the Moon colonies mostly outlawed AI  
AI gnawed at one's guts  
And couldn't cut the mustard  
Of the best poets

But AI proponents  
Said their intellectuals had been curtailed and the moment  
Now was the time to foment  
The androids at 100% maximum IQ  
No one knew  
Who would emerge from the chaos  
But some were singing funeral dirges with pathos  
And another famous poet, Enigma L., she wrote  
Some notes  
From the mysterious side of humanity  
Some said she was delirious  
But she made her mark  
To encourage people to join her in the dark  
It was no walk in the park  
The mystery was full of dark fairies  
And full of grim fairy tales which were a rarity  
In which everyone was at parity  
Only some had bad luck  
And fucked the wrong people  
And there were many more great poets described and recited here  
And most had no fear  
For the future

## Guinevere

Guinevere told me she was a musician and wanted to sing

About a future King

Who would be an enlightened leader

And brightened

Peoples' lives

And it all jives with people's dreams of days to come

And the King would make sure that no one was dumb

Through brain surgery

And the jury

Was still out

But there was no doubt

That the Great King would come about

And some said he would be an Emperor

Who would open the door to give good people the floor

And would never bore the people

Who would roar their approval

## The Destroyer

Evan, the Destroyer has come to town  
And he is a man of some renown  
He favors people who have brown skin  
And in the din, he usually emerges victorious  
Some say he's vainglorious  
But he destroys human civilization  
And he toys with the people  
And he has some mind troops who he employs  
And he gets into peoples' dreams  
And creams them  
And brings about their deaths  
And will not rest  
Until all the white people are dead  
And he cares about taking their bread  
Slowly but steady  
He is very rich  
And some say he is the lich King  
And people don't dare and bitch about him  
He has black magic  
And has a knack for the tragic  
He is the destroyer



## James Bond

He was a spy who figured he was just like James Bond

And he wanted to stop criminals abscond with billions

And it donned on him

That it would be wrong to let criminals get away with it

And it wouldn't be long before crime was eliminated completely

With MRT (Mind Reading Technology)

And engineered biology

And he figured that the spies were the cleverest people

And got high busting wrong-doers

He hated radicals who tried to tie up World commerce

And had no mercy on them

And tersely drove them crazy with MRT

It would be

Good to see, he figured

And the World would finally be free and peaceful

Not hateful or crazy

Or maybe

Not survive

## Empress Diana

She was a girl

Who auctioned off her virginity

And felt she had no sin

And she would binge

On alcohol

But didn't fall down

And was actually quite perky

And liked to talk turkey

And she was a girl who gave mercy

To the poor

She was a real doer

And was sure she was making a difference

For your reference she made it to the mayoralty

Of Luna #1 and was omnipotent

And her thoughts were cogent

At this moment

And as Mayor fomented

And stirred things up

Many criticized her approach

Other tried to coach her

And said she was spreading lies

But she said humans were on the rise

And it was a blessing in disguise  
The future looked bright  
With the light she had created  
And as mayor she wiped out the elite  
And made everyone equal and sweet and neat  
She caught the heat of the New Human  
And was their biggest fan  
And said she could deliver Utopia for all  
A cornucopia of pleasure drugs  
And plenty of love  
And the peace dove  
And governed well on the whole  
Everyone could tell she really cared  
And was not scared to bring about change  
And she tackled a range of issues  
Like have no one who is poor  
And have everyone make a tour of Space  
And have everyone do MRT (Mind Reading Technology)  
And have mental sex sprees  
And be busy as bees  
And it was all me, me, me  
People ought to be greedy she said  
And not be needy

## Trista

She said everyone should seek to be ladies and gentleman of leisure

And can spend their time in anyway they wanted

And could flaunt their accomplishments

Many had their own hologram Worlds

Which they followed closely

And such Worlds were ghostly

But fine

Sweet love of thine

And combine love with sex

And gave one another heck for not loving enough

It was kind of a rough

League

And everyone was loving so much they became fatigued

It was a unique situation

And the love was full of intrigue

And freaks

## Deborah

She was a girl

Who would give anything a twirl

She claimed to have an open mind

And she had done nothing she was ashamed of

In the name of love

She had loved gays

And strays

And loved someone new everyday

She said closed minds are an anathema

And she was loving those froze cryogenically

Closing the book on the past

She said she would last

Forever and ever

And never would she love someone who was nasty

Or ghastly

But rather, crafty and clever

And would endeavor

To set people free of their fetters

Everyone seemed like a slave to something or someone

And it had to be undone

She thought

And she wanted a population of people who couldn't be bought

That were solid as a rock  
And balked at lies and corruption  
And disruption  
Of the function of everyday Utopian life  
Life was rife with pitfalls, she said  
But most people were having a ball  
And were learning to crawl  
In this new World sprawl  
People had to hear her call  
Not to fall  
That was all  
Deborah had to say

## Jinni

She made wishes come true for worthy people

People who fished for a better existence

For some life was tense

For others life was just an expense

And so she commenced

To grant wishes

Some wanted riches

Others wanted love

She had big financial backers, philanthropists

And she was a romanticist

And she was a fantasist

And yet a pragmatist

And a good analyst

Of what people really needed

Indeed many people came to her with their wishes

And everyone got what they needed

And were never impeded

The Worlds were their oysters

And they rejoiced in her

## Paradise

Everyone was wearing white togas  
And no one was swearing or upset  
Everyone was a happy camper  
And there was no one to put a damper on their contentment  
And God's lieutenant the angel Sylvie  
Was resplendent with her wings  
And asked if I had any resentment  
But I said no, I was quite content  
And was bent on enjoying myself here  
I was just a boy of 17  
And I had been good I figured  
Sylvie asked me  
Why I'd come to Paradise  
I said I'd come here for advice on how to live  
And didn't need for her to be overnice  
She said I was precocious  
And my prognosis was to become wise  
And focus on learning from the angels  
Life was like a fable  
And some lessons were painful  
And then I met God  
He was flying a hot rod



He invited me to take a seat in his air car  
And we hadn't gone far  
When he got out his guitar  
And sang songs of the distant Stars  
And Heavenly bars  
With zero gravity dancing and love which required one of the lovers to hold on to something  
God said all his minions were sex-crazed  
And I was amazed  
By the sultry beauties  
It was good clean fun  
And as time passed here in heaven I loved a ton  
Of the beauties here  
And had no fear of loving too much  
There were such  
A bevy of babes to cover  
And be their lover  
One after another  
And as for the men here, I loved them like a brother  
It was one big party  
And it was hearty good times  
And I never got tired of Paradise

## Loitering in the Alley

I was in the alley killing time

And I tried to mime the bad boys here

We were all 22<sup>nd</sup> century illicit drug dealers

And got by by dealing

And stealing

Air cars

But we pushed it too far

And all ended up behind bars

And this marred our lives

When I got out the first time

I went back to dealing neo-heroin

And drank my gin

And became a cartel boss

But finally this cost

Me my freedom

And this time they basically threw away the key

And I would never again be free

And so I am slowly rotting away

In what should have been my heyday

And they cut me off from eternal youth drugs

And threw me under the rug

## Sunset in Hollywood

They still made movies here

For the masses

And actors and actresses

Here were rich and famous

But I made deep movies elsewhere

Without a care

And I dared to make many controversial flicks

Like one about women ruling

In a gruelling

Tough World

I made it into a series as the intellectuals couldn't get enough

And I made a film about a future in which people dreamed all day and all night

People said I had a lot of gall to make such a film

And still another

Was about Big Brother out of control

It was the mother of all pertinent future motion pictures

And became a fixture in peoples' minds

And so on

## Skunk

She skunked me

I couldn't get over it

How could she set off stink bombs

And made everyone nauseous

And why was she in the USA

And making so much trouble

So I asked her one dull day

If she could say

Who was going to pay

For her actions

She said modern society

Made her sick

And that's what made her tick

She had a vendetta

Against the people of the USA

Hey!

## Survival with Her Kids

There's no way

I can live through this day

Not knowing

If my children have survived

The Armageddon wars

A handful of men

Made sure most don't live again

Still I hold out hope for my children

And I say its anarchy now

And in my furrowed brow

I reflect that civilization will come again

And they'll all start over again

But I won't survive

Without my kids

