

Spring Hopium

I wander lonely in a crowd,
Avoiding all, for me to see
Words no longer here allowed
By someone who was texting me.
On my screen with data capped,
A virtual life where I am trapped.
In this new order we dare not see
The world fouled and strewn with litter,
So many others just like me
Engrossed in never ending twitter.
Antisocial media, our only chance,
As we bow our heads in a techno trance.

For oft when upon my couch I try
To lose myself in thought alone,
I gaze upon our chemtrail sky
And reflect upon adrenachrome.
Those who dare report such schemes
Rob others of their selfish dreams.

Once more among wild thoughts I find
Ideas of loosh, of war and dumbs.
Can we evolve to leave behind
This created world where love succumbs?
Perhaps a few, from this shared fate
Will overcome control and hate.

Looking forward to the day
That I can truly see, and learn
To play as elementals play, then dance
With them as I return.
Until then will my soul stand still
As a solitary daffodil

*Speak now of matters only shown,
And no more of lizards in hushed tone*