

rich beings

what a bitch being in prison within one of
your 20 plus room architectural digest
homes having no one to impress with
first run movies in that twelve-seat home
theatre wine cellar filled to gills gathering
dustiness with wet bar containing
enough top shelf booze to shame pubs
anywhere now with time to visit rooms in
your house almost never seen enough
indoors your outdoor exercise yard is
calling with swimming pools tennis
courts mazing gardens not forgetting that
pitch and putt backyard with tough
decision between indoor outdoor spas
and which order sauna jacuzzi steam
room damn oh and how are your live-in
servants doing gourmet meals staying up
to snuff sorry guess we are all struggling
suffering through this

life takes holiday

no work limited play not traveling
gatherings what hardly having had
changing patterns evolving behaviors
seeing about through absence missing
interacting of social creatures chit-
chatting non-sense into wee hours
lacking those eye-balls looking staring

back and forth upon each other's quality
enhancing bits only being memories of
interacting grey cells who be searching
for high low stimuli whilst life is taking
this holiday

beyond

having everything over there outta reach
whether it be bread book beer or
tomorrows new light upon daily existing
can is quite frustrating knowing other
side being round that unseeing corner
bending ahead any head will do when
thinking how future realities will
transpire into life as it was really
hopefully something better will emerge
with a societal rebellion demanding
compassion for all in beyond that beyond