

Siren Song

We feel the pull
The Siren Song
Calling our ships
Toward jagged cliffs
In the darkness
The Next
The Newest
The Shinest
Thing
Object
Pulls us
We are all more connected
But somehow more alone
We make our own rules
Our own noose
Within the World Wide Web
Snared
The black female spider looms closer
She will cocoon us
Drain us
From within ---a metamorphosis
A giant screen bursts forth
To not appreciate luxury
The curse.
The Humans are gone
The Pixels remain.

Technology

Bright white screens gaze from the dark
A tower of clear glass
Ant milling
Searching searching
Never to find
The worm drives the butterfly on
The screens glow on
Silent screams
Silent screens
Heads bent down
Loneliness
Echoing in the chambers of life

Reset

Hit Reset

A button buried in brains

Hit the button - connect with truth

Universal Consciousness

Jump into the cold puddle

Get hairy feet wet

Open up & bare the soul

See like a child

Eyes wide with wonder

Hit the goddamn button

Or it'll hit you

Doom

I live w/ a sense of impending doom

Waiting

For the hammer to drop

Crash

Life disintegrates

Blown away

Seeds in the wind

Lovepot

It's easy watch

The tomatoes turn paste

It's easy watch

The beans drop away

It's easy watch

Slice n' dice

It's easy watch

It's easy watch

One or two jalapenos?

It's easy watch.

Two I think

It's easy watch

The pot simmer

Crockpot of love