

***Stubborn Strong***

Riddled with bullet, riddled with rhyme,  
In the mix in overdue time.  
Art is a scene, art is where thou,  
Work toward piece of work in the now.

Arrested for this, arrested in that,  
Eyes up and down, a rat a tat tat.  
Look to the left, look to the right,  
Opposite dark for its other so bright.

Vitruvian Man, Vitruvian stand  
Leonardo da da Donatello?  
For each and every woman and man,  
Truth, tilted, split circle.

Swept up debris, swept up Divine  
Ego my leego smashed up is fine.  
Saved from myself, save the child  
Thrown all about, into the wild.

Riddle me this, riddle me that,  
Look for the triangle ... how 'bout that?  
It's upside down, an inverted state.  
You can still see, it's never too late.

Experts, experts, all about,  
Guiding the ship, absent in doubt.  
Crashed in the night, darkness is there,  
in the end ... horns of no blare.

The chorus was sold round to all,  
Trust in me, a brick in the wall.  
The size of the image blocked the view,  
Tumblin' down, a cycle anew.

Position was held, facts ignored,  
Everything known, resonate snore.  
Bored is strength, charmed to death,  
They mocked and jollied till a last breath.

### *The Stage*

Mad mania under cool confidence;  
Can swirling storm fuel acts upon *the stage*?  
At times the mask slips away bottomless  
where desperation's but left, sometimes rage.

The slick exterior of sleek design,  
A showiness to all great performance,  
Yet within finds godsent to Heir Devine  
despite persona seeming enormous.

A shining light guides, true dem gates we come,  
This plane - from Day One there's attention.  
Thrown, screaming, from our birthing mum,  
Life, Liberty ... and pursuit of pension?

A pressure to this world, constantly there  
calling out convincing nobody's safe;  
the Bullying Cycle, ever quick to scare,  
echoing anew fast fright to erase.

Rubbish! Rubbish! What you see is displayed.  
All is trivial past a prepped polish,  
"That's my wedded truth" ... before was engaged.  
What's believed is said, not abolished!

Could be it right even Yeshua churned?  
May have had close within consternation?  
Connection with Above all surely yearn  
if not discerned from lit constellation.

Normalized Mania = Mania,  
no matter how one slices the bread;  
Boredom conditions to mass crania  
in previous version of fun seeming dead.

*The Owl*

It's *The Owl*, a particular fowl,  
The perspicacious one;  
Known as wise, some do surmise,  
More seen when down the sun.

Birds of a feather flock together,  
Yet all sorts not the same;  
*Birds of Prey* the live long day,  
Their nature's not to blame.

In flight by night, great calls to fright,  
A shivering shriek gets 'em running.  
Sets way up high, downdrafts from sky,  
A mastery of spy & cunning.

With eyes aglow, a darkness so,  
Solemn stare gives glare to headstrong.  
Cries of the night, hidden from sight,  
Postured perch portends soaring song.

Full range to head turns mice for dread,  
Wary rabbits take rest from run;  
Keep watch above, not safe a dove,  
On guard for an awaiting sun.

## 666 – What's with the Number?

What's with the number 666?  
Is it loaded with parlour tricks?  
Would its writ need be 'perfect pitch'?  
This breadth more than a Hexastich.

What's with the number 666?  
The *Mark of the Beast* or a witch?  
'Hex' - the root - may pay you enrich,  
perhaps to find noetic niche.

Most well know a hellish Hex,  
On and on such things tend to go ...  
Yet more complex, some shapes so vex,  
Hexagon & Hexagram so show.

6 points, 6 angles and 6 sides;  
the highlights of a Hexagon.  
So, why Hexing a curse surmised  
by those so beset or in drawn?

Thus, the infamous Hexagram,  
666 therein all about.  
Thou, Mötley Crüe played Pentagram,  
it was at The Devil in shout.

"Hex-ere-i" sounds like "Sex or die",  
An ole term spelled toward witchcraft.  
To ignore, fails to seem so sly,  
but more preys to play people daft.

The Hexagon in chemistry,  
an assumed structure fit for build.  
Alliance of 6 - Hexarchy;  
doesn't need be evil for skilled.

Cells to a beehive honeycomb,  
Habitat for health & sweetness;  
buzzed best strong shape to form their home,  
Such structure set to stem weakness.

Then, there is Saturn's polar cloud,  
a Hexagonal shape at that.  
A witch for this to be allowed?  
666 – worth a deeper chat?

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