

“Fulfillment”

We are  
Those  
That know  
What we  
See  
And see  
What we  
Know  
Invention  
Imagination  
Ingenuity  
We leave  
In our  
Wake  
Our desire  
Now is  
Transactional  
Consummation  
Gratification  
Registering  
Only those  
Preferred  
And carefully  
Harvested  
Statistics  
To fill  
Our  
Accounts  
Frames  
Annals  
Which we  
Recite  
With raging  
Fervor  
As we  
Stumble  
Into our  
Serotinal  
Summer  
With cantankerous  
Sensibilities

“The End of War”

The fields  
Are all  
Empty  
Now  
We seek  
Blood  
Another  
Way  
Through  
Vitriol  
There are  
No soldiers  
To masquerade  
Their  
Screams  
Have been  
Replaced  
With soft  
Whines  
Crude  
Gestures  
Carried  
By the  
Winds  
Waves  
Winnowing  
Out those  
We renounce  
And those  
Sacred  
Self-selecting  
Sacrifices  
Winnowed  
Out  
Through  
A new  
And complex  
Process  
In the  
Blood  
We hold  
Consecrated  
Tributes

“Bubbles of Pressure”

Those  
Tried  
Tired  
And  
Truthful  
Methods  
In keeping  
The orders  
Following  
The regimen  
While  
Invisible  
Hands  
Reach  
Out  
To shape  
The parameters  
Gesturing  
Within  
And around  
Bubbles  
Of pressure  
In which  
The winnowing  
Continues  
Across  
Borders

“Points of Inflection”

Turning  
Gradually  
Guided  
By the  
Rhetoric  
Created by  
Invisible  
Hands  
Minds  
Which  
Plan  
Prepare  
For the  
Watershed  
Moments  
In which  
Control  
Over  
Generational  
Wealth will  
Transition  
Transfer  
To those  
Chosen  
Few

“The New Thing Happening With The Two Sides”

Minds  
Hearts  
Tongues  
Eyes  
Ears  
Wrapped  
Up  
With  
A variety  
Of topics  
About this  
Side  
Over  
Here  
That  
One  
Over  
There  
And they  
Both  
Exist  
Because  
The other  
Exists  
And it  
Gives us  
Purpose  
Reason  
Something  
To talk  
About

“Mutual Profits”

Me and  
Mine  
All of  
The time  
That can  
Be the  
Only  
Way  
Adherence to  
Our revered  
Checklist  
There  
Can be  
No variations  
I preach  
This out  
To you  
Through  
Words  
That  
Mystify  
And justify  
Me and  
Mine  
All of  
The time  
That mysterious  
Iniquity  
We seek  
To rectify  
Join us  
And make  
Money  
Hand  
Over  
Fisted

“A Carefully Chosen Covenant”

A desert  
Beneath  
Our eternal  
Feet  
The heavens  
Open up  
And reach  
Out to  
Embrace  
Us  
We ascend  
Only from  
The scared  
Land  
Blessed  
As we  
Are  
Forever  
Among  
All else

## “A New Doctrine Is Written”

Power  
Dominion  
Those  
In charge  
Selected  
Elected  
To regulate  
Guide  
Manage  
Restrict  
A new  
Environment  
With  
Principles  
To abide  
By and  
Adhere to  
A new  
Way of  
Doing  
Things  
Under a  
Veneer  
That simulates  
Safety  
For the  
Myriad