

“Winning Means Everything”

Crowded  
In a  
Circle  
Jerked  
Around  
By disingenuous  
Hearts  
And young  
Eyes  
That only  
See  
What they  
Know  
And know  
What they  
See  
Cultivating  
Transactional  
Approaches  
In solving  
Problems  
With minds  
That are  
Filled with  
Romantic  
Sensibilities  
Memories  
Myths

“We Are Winning”

Spoils  
Us and  
Them  
The perfect  
Foil  
Repeating  
The words  
To make  
All  
Believe  
Conquering  
Hordes  
Know  
The way  
All  
Should be  
Victorious  
Over  
Our  
Despicable  
Evil  
Enemies  
Crushing  
Down  
All  
We deem  
Inappropriate  
Unwilling  
To see  
What we  
Know  
And know  
What we  
See

“Recalibration”

Reshaping  
Compiling  
Censoring  
Transforming  
A necessary  
Reconfiguration  
Various  
Rhetorical  
Methods  
Tactics  
Strategies  
Used  
In emptying  
The multitiered  
Troughs  
Thoroughly  
Through  
Self-selection  
Praising  
Self-immolation  
Among those  
Masses  
Manufactured  
Options  
Choices  
Circumstances  
Consequences  
Multitudes  
Quietly  
Screaming  
Inside  
As they  
Dutifully  
Self-righteously  
Traverse  
The threshold  
Marching  
Toward  
Their  
Personal  
Glorious  
Oblivion

“A Recalibration”

Transformation  
Small adjustments  
Realignments  
Carefully  
Manufactured  
Formulated  
Constructed  
Contrived  
Concocted  
Creating  
A new  
Fabric  
Tapestry  
A pastiche  
Fragmentary  
Sketched  
Out  
By those  
Visionaries

“Manufactured”

Ubiquitous

Ambiguous

Rabid

Verbosity

Perverted

Consensus

Mercenary

Surrogates

All

By design

Mechanisms

Put into place

To weed

People out

With

Rhetorical

Flourishes

Now

We are all

Digital

Nomads

In perpetuity

Where is

Rugged

Individualism