

“The Great Winnowing” I – A Recitation of the Ever Unfolding Emergent Phenomenon

This is  
The story  
That needs  
To be  
Told  
That needs  
To be  
Finished  
The narrative  
Reaches out  
Consuming  
Changing  
Creating  
Generations  
It was  
Not only  
The story  
Of one  
People  
Of only  
One  
Age  
Place  
Or creed  
That myriad  
Did not  
Revolt  
Rebel  
Grow lazy  
Or become  
Overly  
Complacent  
Instead  
Large groups  
Of people  
Decided  
They were  
Not going  
To do  
Things the  
Way  
Previous  
Generations  
Did  
And because  
Of this  
Those  
Staunch  
In their

Authority  
Captains  
Of their  
Industries  
Power brokers  
Persons  
Of interest  
And even  
Those beloved  
Partisans  
All influential  
All affluent  
Designed  
Their new  
Scheme  
As they  
Did  
So now  
We feel  
The bite  
In the  
Wind  
As it  
Rushes  
By us  
Reminding  
Us we  
Are decedents  
Decedents  
Of the  
Progenitor  
And his  
Time  
That we  
A Phrygian  
People  
Race now  
As one  
Toward  
A destiny  
And that  
We should  
Use that  
Memory  
Encoded  
Into our  
Blood  
Blood  
From the  
Progenitor  
That ancient

One now  
As then  
During his  
Time  
Remains a  
Myth and  
A fable  
It is  
Through  
His blood  
We have  
Ascended  
Risen  
To this  
Plateau  
Platitude  
And it  
Is through  
Our blood  
The Great  
Winnowing  
Chooses  
Selects  
That which  
Is optimal  
Within us  
Discarding  
The rest  
Leaving only  
Those of  
Us to  
Continue  
Toward  
Fulfilling  
Our purpose  
We are  
Those that  
Know what  
We see  
And see  
What we  
Know  
Now  
We read  
Of those  
Times  
When the  
Blood  
Was first  
Shared  
With the

Populations  
And the  
Costs  
It levied  
Upon them  
The sacred  
Self-selected  
Sacrifices  
And those  
Coerced  
Birthing  
A deep-rooted  
Vitriol  
To feed  
The pullulating  
Schism

## “The Great Winnowing” II – Further Advancement and Enhancement of the Human Species

There would  
Be no  
More war  
Warfare  
Was now  
Regulated  
To digital  
Parameters  
Boundaries  
Instead of  
Bloodied  
Battlefields  
Sanctions  
Of quiet  
Hunger  
Starvation  
Sunken eyes  
Embedded  
Into now  
Wayward  
Angry forms  
Eyes  
Tongues  
Ears  
Minds  
Hearts  
Owned  
By the  
Algorithms  
Networks  
Industries  
Partisans  
Tethered  
To the  
Narratives  
Through the  
Conversations  
Darkened eyes  
Watching  
The needle  
Bounce  
This way  
That way  
As all  
Of the  
Words  
Are spoken  
Spread  
Stretching

All  
Within its  
Grasp  
Names  
Phrases  
Ideas  
Words  
That we  
All now  
Cherish  
Reciting  
Them proudly  
Loudly  
To one  
Another  
A singular  
Unit  
Divided by  
Imaginary  
Myths  
And fables  
Striving  
Starving  
Salivating  
As we await  
The next  
Broadcast

“The Great Winnowing” III - We Are Those That Know What We See and See What We Know

We seize  
Snatch  
The substance  
Of the  
World  
Around us  
What our  
Will  
And hands  
Knead  
We are  
Those that  
Know  
What  
We see  
And see  
What we  
Know  
There is  
No longer  
A need  
For inference  
Difference  
Deduction  
Imagination  
Reduction  
Recast  
The narrative  
Controlling  
The conversation  
Moving the  
Invisible  
Imaginary  
Needle  
This way  
And that  
Way  
Shaping  
Reality  
Emotionality  
We savor  
Favor  
Our behavior  
We tune  
In  
Chime  
In  
With our  
Futures

On loan  
So accustomed  
So complacent  
We have  
Grown  
To the  
Circling  
The Winnowing  
Into the  
The rabbit  
Holes  
We eagerly  
Plunge  
Thinking  
There  
Is more  
Time  
That  
More  
Conversation  
Will resolve  
Administer  
Our egos  
Recalibrate them  
While we  
Scratch  
Our  
Heads  
Turning them  
This way  
And that  
Way  
Looking up  
Into the  
Sky  
With furrowed  
Brows  
And puzzled  
Expressions



## “The Great Winnowing” IV - Retrocausality

Complacent  
Now  
We watch  
And wait  
For new  
Phrases  
Slogans  
To repeat  
Revere  
As we  
Wade  
Through  
Our past  
With thick  
Thighs  
A re-engineered  
Species  
With our  
New  
Mindset  
Set on  
Retrocausality  
Our  
Cornerstone  
All wars  
Have been  
Fought  
Those old  
Battles  
Won  
Our fighting  
Is all  
Finished  
No more  
Bloodshed  
For ideals  
Dreams  
Peace  
We are  
All quietly  
Enraged  
Engaged  
Exasperated  
Eager  
With  
Ourselves  
And all  
Others  
Our

Ideologies  
Weltanschauung  
Our manna  
Our mantra

“The Great Winnowing” V - Rationalizations and Justifications

Those  
That we  
Are told  
Are guided  
To continue  
To honor  
To discredit  
Those  
Self-selected  
Sacrifices  
With all  
Of our  
Reasons  
Rationalizations  
Rhetorics  
Carefully  
Discreetly  
Around  
Through  
The winnowing  
Internally  
Through  
And in  
The blood  
Externally  
Through  
Numbers  
And now  
On to  
The next  
Phase  
Ritual  
Rites  
Recited  
From our  
New doctrine

“The Great Winnowing” VI – The Sacred Sacrifices Will Resume At Designated Intervals

Through  
A consensus  
Of continued  
Careful  
Calculations  
Collaborative  
Collective  
Bargaining  
Only  
Between  
Those  
Holding  
Authoritative  
Positions  
Perennially  
Posturing  
Their code  
Manifesting  
Through  
Policies  
Strategies  
Dogmatic  
Doctrines  
Dismissing  
All  
Fallacies  
Conspiracies  
As heresies  
And bodies  
Hit the  
Floor  
Those  
In prominence  
Dominance  
A governance  
Of supremacy  
Hegemony  
Interplay  
Interface  
Influential  
As each  
Realm  
Boasts  
New  
Figures  
Feeding  
Fiscal  
Fantasies  
Phantasms

“The Great Winnowing” VII – The Aging Populations, Generations

A dance  
One  
Final  
One  
The steps  
Vary  
Mildly  
From  
Previous  
Generations  
Eras  
The footfalls  
Slightly  
Outside  
Of the  
Normal  
Sequence  
The lullaby  
Fills  
The air  
An atmosphere  
Of fear  
A malaise  
The notes  
Speed up  
Our steps  
Images  
Lights  
Flashing by  
Designating  
The appropriate  
Time  
For each  
Movement  
Diagraming  
Out the  
New strategy  
As we  
Are so  
Closely  
Defined  
By our  
Music  
Visuals  
Tastes  
Preferences  
References  
Winding  
Them up

Into a  
Mush  
Mash  
Mesh

“The Great Winnowing” VIII – Hellions, Horrors

Through  
Stagnant  
Eyes  
Trapped  
Awaiting  
The next  
Panic  
Soon  
To be  
Announced  
By the  
New  
Hellion  
As their  
Presentations  
Seek to  
Palliate  
Each  
Horror  
As they  
Manifest  
And all  
New  
Sacrifices  
In open  
Display