

“Chieftains of the Myriad”

Meetings
Communiques
Strategies
Agendas
Are renewed
As the
Chieftains
Adjust
Arrange
Aggregate
Their
Multitiered
Agreements
Accords
Accessions
Accommodations
And more
Blood
And bodies
Are placed
Upon
The sacrificial
Scales
Carefully
Chosen
Scribes
Tally
Up
All the
Numbers
Daily
Broadcasting
Them out
To pacify
Justify
Appease
The myriad
And their
Social
And civil
Unrests
Interests
Economic
Pressures

Measures
Medical
Warfare
Nightmares
In all
Regions
Legions
Watching
Their
Chieftains
Concoct
Another
Ritualistic
Philosophy
To maintain
The balance

“The Package”

We
Merge
Agglutinate
Morals
Principles
Ideas
Values
All
Together
Within
The architecture
Of a
Transactional
Mindset
Using
Rhetorical
Strategies
Techniques
To create
The package
Which is
Priced
At ten
Dollars
A month
And at
One
Hundred
Dollars
A month
We will
Throw
In
Beliefs
For our
Elite
Members
Join us

“Our Sacred Synthesis”

We proudly
Display
Our
Mantle
Badge
As the
Eternally
Beleaguered
Consciously
Choosing
To conflate
And misconstrue
The notion of
Values
With morals
Principles
And ideas
Making
Our
Hackneyed
Attempts
To convince
The myriad
That
They
Need
To convert
To donate
To contribute
To sacrifice
More
All
And that
Their
Salvation
Lies
With
Their
Next
Transaction

“We Must Deem It A Legitimate Crisis Created by Them”

Another
Performance
We cheer
On
Converting
Our
Vitriol
Into love
And deep
Admiration
For the
Next
Shiny
Ornament
Our
Sacred
Acronyms
We recite
Within
Persuasive
Strategies
Using
Our
Rhetoric
As a
Way
To inform
And shape
Our
New
Doctrine
Our
New
Institutions
Which are
Firmly
And stoutly
Situated
Within
A transactional
Mindset
And used
As a
Way

To continue
Controlling
Our
Environment

“Orders”

We
The consumers
Follow
Them
Issue
Them
Out
Wait
On them
Study
Them
And we
Claim
We
Want
The next
Order
And that
We
Want
And need
It to
Be
Solely
Our
Order
Belonging
To only
Those
Likeminded
To follow
Issue
Out
And study

“The Transactionists”

We
The consumers
Call
Out
For your
Donations
Payments
Sacrifices
On our
Gilded
Wings
We aspire
Turning
Soaring
Spinning
Winning
Mercenary
We post
As
Ideological
Sentinels
Guardians
Champions
Join us
And once
You
Are cleared
Let
Us
Reduce
All
Arguments
Separating
Them
From their
Contexts

“The Mercenary Doctrine”

Our
Chosen
Existence
Is dependent
Upon
Conflict
For conflict
We are
Those
That
Are born
Right
Live
And exist
Right
Those
Others
Choose
Wrong
We are
Those
That Know
What we
See
And see
What we
Know
Our
Adherence
And loyalty
Is to a
Transactional
Doctrine
Such a
Mercenary
Mindset
That rests
Up on
High
Where
The natural
Order
Of things
Reigns

Where we
Praise
Our
Ways
Of being
Synthesizing
The notion
Of morals
Values
Principles
And ideas
Which will
Manifest
The purpose
We will
Choose
For you
Within
The architecture
Supported
By our
Ambiguous
And sacred
Rationalizations
And justifications

“In the Distance”

From far out
I can see
Dark masses
Shapes and people
Moving around
In their ways
Farther out
Beyond them
My eyes
Catch a glint
Of yellow and
Hot white
Then it
Disappears into
Rows and columns
Of things
Moving in
Unison
Shoulders like
Pistons
Advancing
Forward

“The Opportunist”

Calculating
Each side
Now
Seeing
If the
Wind
Is right
Or left
The pleasure
I get
From
Separation
Division
The notion
It brings
Me the
Feeling of
Accomplishment
But there
Is always
The difficulty
In maintaining
My balance
I must
Make
That money
Off
The myriad's
Sense
Of morals
Values
Ideas
Principles
Craftily
Cutting
Those
Concepts
Up
And piecing
Them
Together
Serving it
Back to
Them

As a
Grotesquerie