



The Poet's Guide to Meta-Physics, Revelation And The End Of The World

Peter the Celt

I would like to start off first with some imaginative pieces of a Meta-Physical nature as it has always proved a fertile ground when looking for inspiration before I do that though I would like to give a little warning. When you deal with things of a Meta-Physical nature you open up potential new realities that you should be careful of. Your Dream time would be an example as generally this is where you are guided from though you might want to be careful in this environment as you may come across things quite frightening in **The Borderlands of Consciousness**

In the Borderlands of Consciousness they call the Twilight Zone
That's in between reality perceived and reality that is known,
There is a World of Consciousness in confusion though it's sown
For you think you are awake and reality's not home grown.

It is in the Borderland of Consciousness that reality takes defeat
Your perceptions of what is meant to be are clouded in deceit,
The confidence that once carried you is drained and soon deplete
And you wish you had a memory button that you could delete.

You lie in bed alone you think though things aren't as they seem
A Shadow to the right of you, you suppress an inner scream,
Closer though it comes to you, closer it's obscene
As it manifests from thought to form, yet still it's not a Dream.

Humanoid it's hard to say with pointed Ears and Chin
The smell of death hit my nose through its evil grin,
It never gave me time to think it just rushed in
It had come to do me harm my death would be its win.

Then in some conscious shift I was on my feet
Facing this immortal foe that was after my defeat,
Things seemed more different though, to a quicker beat
I was in the Astral Planes no shackles to deceit.

Moved like lightening, both of us, no punch though we could land
Dodging blows and returning throws at speeds the slight of hand,
On and on we went at it though control it was not planned
I was just a Passenger or is that too much a demand?

Well maybe to some though so it's best that I explain
I was now in Dreamtime and so I had lost my reign,
My Instinct had took over it's the thing I blame
Though it didn't stop me aching when I felt the pain.

You see with that distraction my guard had been beat
And the Creature took advantage and jumped upon my feet,
You would not believe the agony it felt like Fire's heat
Every Bone felt broken pounded out to Meat.

Well I woke up immediately, my Feet still in pain
I actually went to check them which might sound a bit insane,
Though they did cool down eventually I still had one bane
An uneasy surge at bed time should he return again.

Though if you think you could be enlightened by it I am afraid you do not have **A Ghost of a Chance**

I saw a Ghost just yesterday
And though tempted to run away,
She greeted me in a pleasant way
And asked me if I would like to stay.

“Fear not,” she said, “I’m just like you
You too will go what I’ve been through,
It’s nothing special, nothing new
It’s just the natural thing to do.”

Well curiosity won the day
It sort of held my fear at bay,
For I was intrigued at what she’d say
About death itself though not decay.

“Now what you see it isn’t death
It is just me without physical breath,
Like a Chrysalis to a Butterfly
So basically you never die.”

With what I heard well I was shocked
All my perceptions had been defrocked,
The garments of mortality
It seems they were illusionary.

“So what’s it for?” I had to ask
“My Veil of Ignorance please unmask,
For you have life it’s plain to see
But what’s the purpose, the reason to be?”

“Now there’s an answer I wish I knew
But to be honest I have no clue
I just know death’s not to be feared.”
And with that she just disappeared.

Well unless of course it was a **Vision**

I do apologise for my tone
But I start this Tale with a groan,
A deathly Shadow with a gruesome moan
I hope that you’re not on your own.

It started off on a cold dark night
Late last Winter with Spring in sight,
It awakened me in such a fright
Well let's just say it left a blight.

It seemed to be coming from the floor
So I looked there and saw a door,
Frightened confusion came to the fore
For I knew this was a Dream no more.

Then to my horror it opened wide
And the gruesome groan became a chide,
"Come and see where I abide
You have no choice you cannot hide."

Then out the door emerged some mist
That filled the air with an acrid twist,
That choked my Senses, I was in the midst
Of a powerful force I could not resist.

It was then I felt I'd lost control
I stood up the door my goal,
I walked into the darkened hole
I had no choice it had my Soul.

I climbed down steps of well worn stone
Into a coldness that I had never known,
And knowing I was not alone
For I was accompanied by the moan.

Now though it seemed part of me
And I started to see things differently,
Mental Pictures of depravity
That manifested out into visionary.

It showed me Pictures of darkened Skies
Filled with dust that blinds the eyes,
That burns the ground on which it lies
This was Hell and no disguise.

Bodies contorted in twisted pain
As if trying to breathe again,
Choked to death by a molten rain
That destroyed the Lung and fried the Brain,

And all around them red hot dust
That ate the Skin in its destructive lust,
That turned the Metal into Rust
And made anything flammable just combust,

“So mortal man,” the voice returned
“Is this the future to which you yearned?
Look around it all gets burned
What a waste and with nothing learned.

But anyway that’s your free Will
It’s your choice to maim and kill,
I thought by now you’d have had your fill
For come to judgment it won’t fit the bill.”

With that I found I was on my bed
With a parched Mouth and aching Head,
Yes the Vision filled me full of dread
No more shrooms’ just Grass instead.

Now I suppose from a Meta-Physical perspective the first thing to mention on the list would be **The Laws That Guide our Lives (The Spiritual Word)**

Certain Laws are set in place to guide you through life
And to truly understand them will save a lot of strife,
These are set in stone and affect us one and all
No one is above them so let that logic fall.

These Laws are set for balance, you reap what you sow
Every action creates reaction, now both of these you know,
Don’t see them though as negative no positive is best
They help you to evolve to purpose, your Spiritual quest.

Just like the Natural Laws Two Triads form the core
The First One is for Life though I’ll delve a little more,
You see Karma is a Triad, no please don’t reject
The only real difference is the time of their effect.

First the Law of Consequences, next lifetime when you pay
Then Poetic Justice same life though different day,
Then the final one when you get it straight away
Guess that’s it for Karma nothing else to say.

Now the Final Triad is a little less well known
Still to do with balance and reaping what you’ve sown,
It’s more though on the Loving side now I don’t deceive
You have the Law of Love or you give so you receive.

It’s actually about service to your fellow Man
It activates the Holy Spirit all part of God’s plan,
It is the Soul’s growth to get closer to the source
Come to evolution you have to take this course.

Then the Law of Humility, don't take more than you need
Just look around the World today Pride equates with greed,
Yes it is quite obvious as there's a lot of it about
If you take more than you need someone goes without.

Finally the Law of Equality we all equate the same
Come to evolution there's no one free from blame,
Take that to your heart and let it be your rod
We are all the same in the Eyes of God.

A good thing to know as it will help to run your life a lot smoother now in hand with these
you have **The Laws of Nature (The Living Word)**

Nature puts in Laws so that life might thrive
Though you might not know them they're your Instinctive Drive,
They're geared round evolution to the purpose it has set
So you thought all this was random, how dumb can you get?

The purpose that's been set is everything finds its place
You see this Eco-System has to show a balanced face,
The only one restriction is the Organism's own ability
For a bi-pedal Giraffe really does stretch credibility.

You see every single thing has to find its niche
You'll find that in Society (well unless you're Nouveau Riche,
It's called the Chain of Being, devious Man at work
For Nature's geared for equality, something we do shirk.

So that's the First Law then though it takes time to evolve
Quite a tricky problem though Nature's there to solve,
You have to live to breed to pass on the gene
So Three Laws come to play for adaption to the scene.

There's adaption to the Climate for the Seasons change
We used to be Nomadic and quite far we used to range,
Nowadays things are different we just sit back and gloat
By a roaring open Fire or failing that a Coat.

The Laws are actually a Triad, three aspects of the same
There's adaption to the Habitat now there we get the blame,
We're supposed to adapt to Nature not the other way around
Yet because of greed and stupidity Global Warming's found.

So the final of the three is about the social scene
We have to live together and not just Man I mean,
You'll see it in Pack Animals and also Birds on wing
Adaption to Social Climate really that's the thing.

Well finally the last Triad now we come to breed
No point in just living if you can't pass on your seed,
You have to attract a mate and so look pretty nice
Don't overdo it though like the Birds of Paradise.

Now Nature has a way to wheedle out the runt
And so we have the next Law and that's to defend and hunt,
You have to protect your Mate and the Offspring too
And also keep them fed so they can grow to you.

Well finally the last Law to give evolution its best chance
It concerns the Offspring that we've already took a glance,
But as it is part of a Triad it's more of a revival
And that's to give the Offspring the best chance of survival.

So there you have the Laws they're pretty plain to see
You do not need Psychology, not even a degree,
And it seems with space we actually have a surplus
So I'll just mention Time and call it evolution to purpose.

And there you have the Laws that guide us either through our Instinctive Drive or through the Spirit. So I suppose that next on the Meta-Physical list comes the Elements, first the **Aspects of the Mind**

The Mind itself has aspects that perhaps you should know
For to know thy Self is the only way to grow,
They're centred round the Elements each one plays a part
So I'll take them one by one and with Air we'll start.

Now Air is your Spiritual Will some say Higher Self
In the evolution of consciousness this provides the wealth,
It sees the big picture from a mental point of view
When you work for the Greater Good then it is you.

Next we come to Water or the Physical Will
You could say the Intellect they both fit the bill,
It's your power of discernment to know right from wrong
Though it falls down to desire if it's not that strong.

Thirdly we have Earth you could say the Soul
It's actually the Spiritual Self, purification is the goal,
I'm afraid in the material realms matter means desire
And has to be purified through a baptism of fire.

So finally Fire and Imagination comes to play
Your ability to create an image but don't let it decay,
For that image could be destructive and lead you to harm
So make sure that you use it so then it won't alarm.

Now with Imagination there is a little more to say
For this image you've create might be in a Meta-Physical way,
It helps you with your Mind's Eye to see past reality seen
And to gather in Enlightenment to give your Aura sheen.

And then **Nature**

Nature likes to balance to keep a good supply
And for your first example just look to the Sky,
See the Air you breathe it keeps its constancy
Through the interaction of the Flower and Tree.

Then you have the Herbivore to give the green what for
For if the green was left unchecked the Air would be too pure,
Finally the Predator to finish off the weave
You have to have some greenery so that we can breathe.

Not quite finished there though a little more to say
Concerning the regulation of Offspring to Prey,
You see the Carnivore's Litter varies to demand
Though not done by the Animal but by Nature's Hand.

So there you have it Air next we have is Water
Pretty well known so that we'll quickly slaughter,
Rain to River to Sea, Clouds then back again
The Circle is complete see that wasn't pain.

Next we come to Earth and here comes the pain
You see it's actually a Circle this so called Food Chain,
Yes in the Lion's dead body a Fly is quickly found
To help in its decay as it goes back into ground.

Finally of the Elements we come down to Fire
The Energy of the Sun and the life it does inspire,
Photosynthesis, to the Flora it's the Wife
So basically the Sun it the basis of our life.

In the Meta-Physical world seven is considered a luck number so I am going to throw my
Lucky Seven

Seven Streams of Consciousness the Colours of your Mind
Seven Natural Laws that we call our mortal bind,
Seven notes. The Scales not justice but of the Musical kind
And finally Seven Chakras so you're not left behind.

So this lucky Seven then, what it's all about
Seven Deadly Sins too it makes you want to shout,
Seven Godly Spirits this problem will not rout
And to put it into Verse, well with that I have a doubt.

So there's the power of Seven, all the aspects have been covered either in this Book or one of its prequels (A Poet's Guide to Poetry or A Poet's Guide to Poetic Journey's). You might have to recheck if you are interested as they are actually very important, (Melodies of Life, the Creative Part of your Mind equating Sounds with Colours to paint its own Picture).

Meta-Physical knowledge actually works on Three Levels, there's the Wisdom, then Wisdom through Understanding and **Wisdom Through Experience**

Higher Speculative Thought
Is something you're not taught,
Nor neither is it bought
It's inspiration caught.

Now you might think you're deep
Because you have read a heap,
But have you made the leap
For it's the experience you keep.

That might seem demanding
If you lack the understanding,
You might have a job in landing
So let me put my hand in.

You know Fire can burn
It's something that you learn,
But to actually discern
It's experience's turn.

But first you feel the Heat
As your Hand goes out to meet,
It warns you to be fleet
Though it could be deceit.

Put your Hand in you get burned
It's not a thing that's learned,
Through experience it's earned
Though not something that's yearned.

So first there's Wisdom taught
Then through Understanding caught,
Then finally the most fraught
But experience can't be bought.

It is all to do with Knowledge of Self and Purpose (Love and Light) from which you grow in understanding and recognise the Divinity within you so that you can take your place in **The Eternal Dance**

What was lost has now been found
What was there has gone to ground,
What was loud now makes no sound
And what was Veiled is now unwound.

You're looking for Eternal Youth
Yet think it's something too aloof,
When really if you knew the truth
Your Anger would have hit the roof.

You've lost your grasp on the Soul's Divinity
Your Ego seems to see things differently,
When understanding should be the key
It cannot see past its own mortality.

Conditioned Reasoning is your thing
One lifetime in which you're the King,
Yes Re-incarnation has lost its sting
When Winter's gone there is no Spring.

Just lift the Veil of Ignorance
And see life as a growing chance,
With knowledge learned through experience
You can join the Eternal Dance.

This Knowledge is actually found in Mythologies though by that I include the Bible (Well more Genesis and Revelation) though not to ignite your temper try and think of Mythologies as the Scriptures of the Day for that was what they were. Now these Stories work on more than one Level so bare that in mind. An example of which I now lay before you. It's called **Oedipus Complex? Not at all**

Now here a Story to be told from times of long ago
When Storytelling was an Art that it was well to know,
It concerns our friend Oedipus and what his story meant
Though I'm giving you due warning it has an Esoteric bent.

Oedipus was Man if you want to know the score
It was actually a Journey in Self Awareness nothing more,
It starts off with his Parents so understand their role
Laius was his Spirit and Jocasta was his Soul.

Now Oedipus was adopted to help you out of strife
You see his Foster Parents were only for one life,
And though he chose to leave them to go out on a quest
It was not through fear of harming them so put that point to rest.

Now when Laius hit the dirt Man evolved Free Will
You see sometimes in Mythology to obtain can be to kill,
This also brought Divinity well chance of more the thing
For when he slayed his father he became the King.

Well not quite yet though for he had to fight a foe
He had to meet the Sphinx and hopefully overthrow,
This was done through knowledge of a very special kind
I'm talking about the stuff that broadens your mind.

He answered a question regarding the Evolution of Man
From new born to old age if you take the deeper plan,
And knowing this information got him out of strife
For we are actually talking about the Meaning of Life.

With the Sphinx defeated he had truly grown
For the Sphinx really in essence was fear of the unknown,
Once it was gone though he gained full control
And merged with his Mother or should I say his Soul.

Now also from the mergence he saw things differently
He became blinded to material reality,
He actually was Enlightened and so not really blind
Yes it really is surprising when looking what you find.

When that happens you get a direct line to your Divinity (it's actually an evolution) and can
hear your **Soul Talk**

I'm here for you
I mean it too,
I understand what you're going through.

Been there myself
Not good Mental Health,
Whilst trying to deal with problems a wealth.

Devoid of hope
How do you cope?
When most of your thoughts involve a short rope.

Hang yourself high
But too scared to die,
You realise your thoughts are just pedalling a lie.

Still in despair
With no one to care,
Just think of me and I will be there.

I'll carry you
I'll help you through,
I'll be your Guide in all that you do.

Just think of me
I'll set you free,
For comes to life's problems I hold the key.

I am your Soul
That is my role,
I'm here to guide you and not to control.

And become either a God or **A Goddess Incarnate**

In elegant prose
This vibrant Rose,
Will keep you on your toes.

In her company
It's plain to see,
You won't have boredom throes.

She will educate
And yet stimulate,
For she has the power to assimilate.

Yes with what she knows
Understanding grows,
A true Goddess to venerate.

You become mentally sharper, Wiser and have **No Fear**

Do you hear
fear?
Listen with your heart
don't sneer.

There's no fear
here,
no rumblings of angst,
it's clear.

Yes with fear
clear,
life is just joy,
no tear.

Although the process takes a lot of mental study you do need to keep yourself grounded so remember that **Exercise is good for you**

I need a walk to re-align my Self
For it seems I'm lacking in Spiritual health,
In my life today there's too much stress
A situation I will have to address.

But first a clear Head I'm negative bound
I need exercise to put it to ground,
Then maybe, who knows, think much clearer
And see life anew for the answers get nearer.

Without mundane trivia to clutter my Mind
I see the core issues I'm no longer blind,
I can deal with the cause and not the effect
My petty grievances I'll quickly reject.

I'll see the big picture, my life as a whole
And realise experience is good for the Soul,
It's strange I forgot as I already know
It's the struggles of life that help you grow.

Not only that you will come across others on the same Path (though maybe different Schools of Thought they all head the same direction) and might need some patient understanding for each will think theirs is the only way. Just say to yourself **God Save Me**

God save me from pretentious crap
Teenage angst and trivial pap,
Things that make me want to nap
And naughty Children that deserve a slap.

God save me from those people 'deep'
Whose insight they should really keep,
For to be honest it's not worth a heap
They haven't made the Ego leap.

God save me from my rampant pen.
That spurts its venom where and when,
I come across deluded men
Schooled in thought they cannot ken.

God save me from myself I guess
For I see the World in an awful mess,
And to be honest I couldn't care less
Self inflicted so with no redress.

God save me from forthcoming ire
That this Poem will inspire,
And maybe even threats of Hell Fire
Well whatever you desire.

Now I have mentioned the seven deadly sins though it was only just a glance. These are the character flaws that taint your Soul. Your Spirit too can fall to temptation and be taken over by Spiritual Pride and Spiritual Anger so I will dwell on them awhile. First on the list then we come to **Spiritual Pride**

Devoid of original creative thought
You just recite what you've been taught,
Though its understanding was never caught
So your evolution came down to nought.

And yet you think that you know it all
In the House of Fame you have your own hall,
Yes come to Enlightenment you stand tall
Though that idea will have to fall.

I'm afraid you see you are part of the whole
That's right I'm talking a collective Soul,
It seems though self interest has taken control
You think you're a winner but you've scored an own goal.

Equality you see is the name of the game
Forget all the trappings, the wealth and the fame,
That's not your purpose so to it don't aim
Self gratification will just lead to blame.

A life of service is how you're designed
I'm afraid in your psyche its been enshrined,
You're not to be served detach that from your mind
It just Spiritual Pride that has made you blind.

Now Spiritual Pride can be anything between Self Righteousness (Smugly sure of your own righteousness) right up to Self Delusion (a Messiah Complex) and is detrimental not only to your own self development but also to the people around you. Spiritual Pride is not actually just confined to topics of a spiritual nature it can also manifest itself in the Material World. Politics, the Managerial section of large Business Companies, anything in fact where there are different levels of power and a purpose with service in mind. Service you see strengthens your Spirit and gives you confidence which can if not careful evolve to Spiritual Pride.

Next then is **Spiritual Anger**

God is Love, well that is what I heard
There is no anger that would be absurd,
In truth God is the Living Word
It is your strength, your spiritual gird.

Some it seems though have been deceived
Things aren't quite how they perceived,
Their God is anger, its what they believed
Yes the height of ignorance they achieved.

So how did this perception come to be?
What brought about this insanity
I think that Satan holds the key
You see when I am angry Satan is me

So they worship Satan by mistake
And kill their brothers for angers sake,
They condemn themselves to the Fiery Lake
Never realising that their belief was fake.

Now Spiritual Anger could be the Fire and Brimstone brigade and their obsession with Hell or their perception of an Angry God that sends them out to kill their brothers or even themselves if it gets that strong.

To be honest I have covered most of the topic already in previous topics through all the books so I guess to finish the Meta-Physical I will just leave you with **The Levels of Understanding**

The Levels of Understanding I guess you want a clue
They're actually the Journey that the Soul goes through,
As it climbs to reach its zenith these steps it has to take
A Natural evolution that all Life had to make.

It starts of as a Being that can re-create
Flora, basic Fauna Life's most basic state,
Then it gets some Understanding, an Instinctive Drive
You see it now in Animals, life now comes alive.

The Third Step gives it Insight it knows right from wrong
In hand with Self-Awareness an Ego's come along,
The Fifth Step is to lose it and be reborn in Six
With an Inner Spiritual Knowing added to the mix.

Now you need a Purpose motivated by Love
You work for the Greater Good now the Ego's had its shove,
Your life is now eternal though it has been from the start
It's just now you understand it and become a part.

So you want Enlightenment that's the path you take
Don't try any other as that will be a bad mistake,
Sure you could dismiss it, sit back and pontificate
Really is small comfort when you find your life is fake.

So coming down from the Knowledge side we have Book of Revelation which you might not want to hear although it's a very interesting read.

Revelation in essence is about the circumstances before and after a Global Catastrophe that will change the World. It is a highly Symbolic Book so you need to be quite aware about Symbols to really understand it. The Four Horsemen are a good example of this, to some they mean War, Famine Death and Pestilence but to others they are just Characters or Events from the Book. Take the first one a Crowned Man on a White Horse with a Bow. Symbolically speaking a Horse is a Spirit so you being the Rider it's what carrying you and being White it symbolizes purity so this man is being carried by a pure Spirit. I said Man we know this because he wears a Crown which means he has a name. It also said that he carried a Bow which brings us into Weaponry which means the Mental Attributes in the Symbolic World so Psychology comes into play. First we have the Sword symbolic of an Intellectual Mind up good close up (debating petty points of order) and the Lance or Imaginative Mind (keeping its eye on the big picture and so can stand back and pick you off). Now the Bow can kill or win the debate at a very long range so in the Intelligence stakes it is quite a formidable Weapon not only that though as it Arrows fly through the air that makes it a Spiritual Mind. (An alternative meaning might be Rainbow symbol of balance either will do) So it is saying that the first Horse will be a Spiritually Minded Man that is carried by the Spirit of Love.

This Character will be called The Word of God which brings us into a dilemma as later on it says that he will wear many Crowns not just one. Now wearing many Crowns means that he will be known by many names for he will be a World Teacher and every Religion will adopt him as their own. In the First Seal the Crown part is to denote that he had a name or was a person as opposed to the next Seal which I will go back to later. Not much more to say about the Character only that he will be faithful (to his purpose) and true (to his Self) and that he will rule with an Iron Rod symbolic of he will be beyond temptation. The Rod being symbolic of his faith or what helps him walk through life and made of Iron unbreakable so he will have an unbreakable faith. So every Faith will recognise him as its own because Man needs to feel special and that only he has the Truth. I wonder what Jesus would have made of it all, has the Church gone that far off track he would just start again?

The Churches biggest mistake was that **Jesus** was a **Teacher not Preacher**

So sit back awhile I'm going to get Spiritual
I don't mean Religious to me that's just ritual,
Now no disrespect but they take things as literal
When the Word of God is more symbolical.

Now Jesus was a Teacher of knowledge divine
He was the Word so from him you shine,
I'm talking Enlightenment not Heavenly Sign
It's actually hard work the Living Word to define.

You see the Living Word it has to grow
It works on understanding or what you know,
So Jesus was careful about the seed he did sow
The deeper its meaning the stronger your glow.

Yes Jesus the Teacher he did not need gloss
The Word stands on its own it doesn't need to floss,
You won't get salvation from his resurrection on the cross
And if you believe that you will well I'm at a loss.

Yes he was much misunderstood when Christianity got Hi-Jacked and put on airs and graces so falling from the People for who it was meant. I don't suppose he would have been happy and I am guessing that **Jesus** was **A bit of a Lad**

Jesus was a rough man, a Builder by trade
And a big man by the accounts that were made,
He hung with the 'low-life' and was not afraid
He preferred their company no pretensions were laid.

He was a bit of a lad if you want the truth
And come to confrontation he was not aloof,
He smashed up the Temple which some thought uncouth
Oh Jesus could bite and with a sharp tooth.

Yes Jesus was handy he knew how to fight
But he spurned the darkness he would rather have Light,
He shunned aggression though that wasn't through fright
He followed God's Laws because he saw they were right.

To the people around him here is the thing
He wasn't quite Gandhi he knew how to sting,
And if you don't believe me and my words you just sling
Don't go into the desert you won't find a king.

Now the Second Seal comes into play a man on a Red Horse with a Great Sword. So Red this time which symbolizes Anger and Horse what carries it so this thing will be carried by the Spirit of Anger (Satan to his friends). I said thing because it has no Crown and so is not a Man it actually is a Thought Form so it might be in our interests coming back to it later when we look at the nature of the Beast. To finish off with we have the Great Sword making it a great desire to war. So back to the Beast then to finish off the Second Seal, he will have the body of a Leopard (Avarice) the feet of a Bear (Pride) and the roar of a Lion (Angry Voice) or to put it another way it will have the body of Avarice that's carried by Pride and have an Angry Voice. So that is the Thought Form mentioned in the Second Seal. A little more to say as this Thought Form has come to ground, you see the Beast has Seven Heads (one of which was mortally wounded but healed itself) and ten Crowned Horns. This is where we hit reality for the Seven Heads are actually the G7 and the Head that healed itself was Germany who had to rebuild itself after the Second World War. Now they are not crowned as they are also Seven of the Ten Horns which are the G10 so that is **The Nature** and form **of the Beast**.

If to understand the Beast is to be your goal
Think of it as Seven Heads that go to make the whole,
Seven aspects of the same the Deadly Sins you'll find
Or maybe they're just Character Flaws you find inside your Mind.

The Beast was cast to Earth though as it was meant to be
The Thought Form took on substance and became reality,
Seven Heads though not now Sins nor even Character Flaws
They actually became Countries and governed with their Laws.

One Head mortally wounded though it healed itself
Quite a little clue that you can work out for yourself,
Just think of its destruction through the Second World War
Its partition and then redemption I need not say any more.

And as for its components if it will pacify your mind
The body of a Leopard is Avarice you will find,
And the Bears legs means carried by its Pride
With a Lion's roar of Anger and that voice will often chide.

So don't look to Revelation you won't like what you see
For I'm afraid in our ignorance we are the enemy,
Well not you yourself, please don't take it personally
It's just you've found yourself in end time reality.

You can actually see the Beast in action as Man's greed and Pride has caused war after war bringing both pestilence and disharmony to the World. I actually think that it's getting worse or **Is it my Imagination?**

Is it my Imagination or is the World too full of drear
Ignited by our Governments through war-mongering and fear,
Excited by the Tabloid Press who hold their ratings dear
For it makes for better reading to those who want to hear.

Now I'm not here to throw out blame and end up being cussed
No judgment is not a thing I do as I've got Karma sussed,
I just need to make a point and really it's a must
When I look at my fellow Man I seem to have mistrust.

It was a subtle change in me that came from who knows where
I never had it once before but suddenly it was there,
I saw a man of different Faith and something said beware
It quite unnerved me really that I needed to take care.

With time and reason to my Mind I thought about the warning
Yes contemplation and meditation soon had the answer dawning,
My Imagination absorbed the drear so the T.V. I'd be pawning
It wasn't really a great loss as most the Programmes had me yawning.

As the Beast works in darkness it too likes to see you in **Ignorance**

Ignorance is good for you
Yes struggle on without a clue,
For if you knew what was really true
You would end up feeling blue.

So use ignorance as your cue
And follow blind the chosen few,
Who use Patriotism as their glue
To hold you down and murder too.

Yes ignorance is their special brew
They'll discredit what you thought you knew,
With fictional facts in an emotional stew
To make you compliant to their construe.

But ignorance is like the Morning Dew
It disappears when the Light shines through,
You look at things with Eyes anew
Though in the end what can you do?

You have to obey the **Rules**

Rules are rules
Tools for fools,
To do with as they will.

Restrictions, convictions
Sanctions and frictions,
Guaranteed to make you ill.

Empower a shower
Who normally would cower,
To uphold the bill.

Yes life has its strife
With Authority rife,
Uphold or your blood they will spill.

There isn't much you can do really as your vote doesn't actually matter. The Beast is not Political as such and plays on temptation to achieve its means so any faction of Politics that falls to temptation will do, it is not fussy on what it feeds on. It is actually the power behind the power and does not do anything that goes against its own self interest. It works for itself and does very well. I am afraid that as it has sank its claws that deeply into the System more people are getting poorer as the Rich get even richer and it seems that we are even losing **The Middle Classes**

What happened to the Middle Classes
The Poor that thought they were rich?
They used to strut around like Peacocks
And high morals they would pitch.

The butt of British Sit Coms
It was fun to watch them bitch,
About declining moral standards
As their curtains they would twitch.

They thought they'd change the World
Deluded by mental vanity,
Yes they were the chosen ones
That would return us back to sanity.

But now they've disappeared
Well from what I see,
Though I do see one occasionally
In the food bank next to me.

Soon it will be just Rich and Poor and the Poor will be that poor their only option will be to **Eat the Rich**

You think this a Democracy
Well I'm afraid that I will disagree,
For what you have is an autonomy
Of a Corporate Fraternity.

Their power comes by the note
Their money see buys their vote,
And though it's tarnished Politicians dote
No matter the Party they wear the same coat.

Yes Lobbyists hold the sway
Their finances have a powerful say,
And here's something to make your day
You're the ones that actually pay.

They line their pockets with your Tax
And I mean right up to the max,
Taking advantage of laws too lax
Whilst championing austerity's spending axe.

So in the race of life you have a stitch
All ambition you've had to ditch,
Yes life's a struggle, a real bitch
But don't go hungry eat the Rich.

Although they will have a fight on their hands as the Beast will not give up its power easily It knows how to play (well get you to play for it works through you) **The Game of War**

Well to play the game with war the prize
You have to change your Peoples' Eyes,
Yes to tell the truth would be unwise
I mean a fellow human to victimize.

So to victimize you first de-humanise
Through stereo-type and blatant lies,
The media you monopolise
So they become part of the disguise.

Your atrocities you trivialise
Whilst your 'enemies' you emphasise,
You spread the fear then capitalise
Brain wash the People though not the wise.

No the wise you see you patronize
Get them on board and opposition dies,
Though some of them won't compromise
So you silence them, whatever that implies.

So dehumanize then scandalize
Victimize then demonise,
Opposition you treacherise
Sound familiar? Surprise, surprise.

War is Hell there are **No More Heroes (The Unknown Warrior)**

I looked at the gravestone with a tear in my eye
Who really knows what happens when you die,
They talk of Heaven and Hell but how can they be sure
I mean surely if they existed they wouldn't send you to war.

Thou shalt not kill it says and its set in stone
You can't get around it it's out on its own,
It's as simple as that, so things don't bode well
For breaking that commandment will send you to Hell.

So when you kill another in the defence of your Nation
You actually condemn yourself to eternal damnation,
Is your life so cheap that you would cast it away
To what you call 'The Enemy' on someone else's say.

These are not your friends who condemn you to Hell
They're the real enemy and to God as well,
We are all His Children so hang your head in shame
That there is your Brother and you don't even know his name.

So basically **Welcome To Hell**

Sit back, relax, I've a story to tell
About how our great World has turned into Hell,
Emotional turmoil, stress, hate and fear
Don't look for Heaven you won't find it here.

It started alright but the Demons crept in
Yes our Character Flaws created the sin,
Temptation I'm talking enhanced by false power
Aggression got strong it was weakness to cower.

Now Man in temptation is not a bright Soul
He falls to desire which he cannot control,
And as it gets stronger the more it will feast
To put it bluntly he turns into The Beast.

Yet there in his ignorance he thinks he is good
He'll justify evil because he thinks that he should,
He won't call it evil though just call it war
Though won't tell the truth about what it was for.

As this evil gets stronger war will just spread
Engulfing more people and leaving more dead,
Just look around does this ring a bell
Ding dong, ding dong, welcome to Hell.

To be honest when you go out to actually kill your Brother you have to wonder **Is it Mental Illness?**

It is Mental Illness when your mind de-humanises
When you do not see the Man as the stereotype disguises,
When you see an Animal, Man at the most basest
And I'm not just talking Colour this is bigger than just racist.

I am talking about a Mind that cannot see past the Shell
That's too geared up for wealth and giving others hell,
That has a slight disorder in its personality
It symbolises People with type casting the key.

Now this slight disorder is lack of imagination
I'm afraid that mental faculty has gone off on vacation,
So maybe not an illness then, just a deficiency
Though hardly a good basis for social cohesive efficiency.

Yes one day we will wise up and realise that we are **Led by Morons, Condemned to Death**

Come sip at the Fountain of Youth
Sate your thirst on the Ultimate Truth,
Let your body become the proof
That Eternal Life is not that aloof.

Come eat of the Tree of Life
And live forever with service your wife,
Turn your back on mortality's knife
And let God protect you from the strife.

Come labour the Herculean way
And walk with the Gods come what may,
Your body will never fall to decay
For you'll be a God so they say.

So there you have 3 Schools of Thought
Which in the main stream have never been taught,
Your Teachers see they were not what they ought
Yes their wisdom came down to nought.

They seem to think that Animal Cunning is the highest form of Intelligence and use **Mind Control**

Your Mind is in the Wilderness
With no thoughts of your own,
All perceptions that you have
Are from the Seeds I've sown.

The knowledge that I've given you
Is there to aid my case,
You absorb it like a sponge
Though in truth it has no base.

You have no Light within your life
No insight to inspire,
Your truth is what I say it is
You help me to conspire.

And yet you in your naivety
Think you have free Will,
The greatest trick I pulled on you
Before I sent you out to kill.

And don't they just love the **Emotional Argument**

Emotions in motions
Are just Devil lotions,
To disrupt all your notions
With the headiest of potions.
Logic is treason
When these are in season,
They negate reason
And replace it with 'me' spun.

Yes our leaders are quick to risk your life in war, it is now used more for Political purpose than defence of the land which to be honest sounds like a waste of life. You have to ask yourself would they **Walk the Talk**?

Some people talk the talk
But don't walk the walk,
It's easier that way.

And what they put you through
"Don't do what I do,
Just do what I say"

It fills me with disgust
And I lose all trust,
With the games they play.

They have no self respect
Yet still they will expect,
Loyalty come what may.

No here's my little gem
That I say to them,
Their confidence to slay.

"Don't try and put my through
What you will not do,
Now please just go away"

And what of our Leaders should they be actually serving time, sure they won't get judgment in this world but what about when they come to meet **The Final Judge**

(The first line removed to my Solicitor's relief)
To childhood innocence he was a thief,
Like many more for at the core
It seems Politicians are above the Law.

Paedo ring but Power's king
It seems the Police hushed up the thing,
Don't think that true? Well think anew
You'll be disgusted before I'm through.

The ones that led most are dead
Old age caught them in their bed,
To those still around not underground
It seems the State has forgiveness found.

It stalls for time for death's chime
Obstructing victims of this hideous crime,
They think we're thick they make me sick
'Doing a Saville'(1) is what we call that trick.

They've got a nerve but they can't swerve
Their judgments done and in death they'll serve,
Because Jesus said, well so I read
You hurt the children you are as good as dead.

(1) Jimmy Saville O.B.E. friend of High Society Procurer and Paedophile himself who although allegations were brought against him in his lifetime the Victims were quietly discouraged and nothing was done until after his death.

I am afraid with true leadership it has become **A Lost Cause**

All you Leaders, well what do you know
You've overstayed your welcome it's time you should go,
You forsook your purpose, the Country you serve
Yet you call yourself Leaders, well you've got a nerve.

You have no idea, you don't have a clue
You can't even see the damage you do,
So let me enlighten you so you'll know the score
Society is judged how it treats the poor.

Well as that's the case then you're a disgrace
I really don't know how you dare show your face.

Everything seems back to front it's getting to the stage of **Stop the World (I want to get off)**

Things are going fast now
Life is such a pace,
We've not time to stand around
It's the Human Race.

Happiness cannot be found
Stress has took its place,
So to misery we bow
And then get off our face.

We don't talk we just row
Of empathy no trace,
We don't reason we just pound
The strength of Arms our case.

And yet we think our motives sound
That's truly a disgrace,
Materialism is the Holy Cow
That we heartedly embrace.

The world is spinning out of control
Our Mother Earth has lost Her Soul,
Global Warming took its toll
I'm getting off whilst I'm still whole.

It seems that our Leaders are not quite up to the job as I guess power does indeed corrupt and delude as it seems to enhance both Pride and Avarice and given the opportunity and chance many people fall to temptation.

The power trip is not confined solely to our Leaders though as you can easily see it in the day to day running of your lives. I am afraid that the Beast rears its Head everywhere as I am sure everyone knows a **Twisted Sister**

She spouted venom with every poisonous breath
Her motivation your confidence's death,
Her inspiration pedantic fault finding
Anything she thought could be undermining.

She thought herself clever, not even a bit
No come to life just a devious shit,
She just kept you ignorant, liked you in the dark
Or just told you lies with a negative mark.

No she wasn't clever she just preyed on the meek
Come to a challenge she had nothing to speak,
An emotional bully controlled by her Pride
Though Avarice and Envy were both known to chide.

You probably know her, well of her type
Twisted and bitter in a negative hype,
She was my Wife's Sister so I thought that I should
Give her some hammer so I nailed her real good.

Family bonds don't really seem that strong nowadays, maybe it's always been the case I'm not sure. I think as we seem to be living longer now we need more care in our old age and this can be quite a handicap to our Children, one which quite a few do not want to take on but I guess **That's Life**

She sits there
Alone in her chair,
Thoughts in her mind
Always unkind,
Merged liberally with despair.

Left on her own
With bitterness sown,
No family there
No one to care,
She was all alone.

A cynical smile
She pondered on awhile,
About how her one Son
With her trust won,
Had took her by guile.

Said he'd be there
To take over her care,
"Just give me the Deeds
I tend your needs,
As it is only fair"

"Oh what a lie"
She started to cry,
"I'm living in Hell
While he's doing well,
Oh what a fool am I.

Lost and alone
Stuck in an Old people's home,
I gave up my house
To that idle louse,
After working my fingers to the bone."

Families eh I don't know about the book 'My Family and Other Animals' I think **My Family are all Animals.**

I was a sensitive Child
Whose Mother was defiled,
Yes easily beguiled
By a Sailor coarse and wild.

And as for my Step Dad
He used to beat me bad,
Made me timid and quite sad
An emotionally stunted little lad.

Now my Sister was no looker
Though she tried to be a hooker,
But nobody would book her
So her Pimp he had to chuck her.

And my Brother name of Wayne
Used to make my life a bane,
Yes he liked to give me pain
Oh no here he comes again.

So there you have my story
Written out with all the gory,
I am afraid there is no glory
What you think this Jackanory? (1)

1 Old British children's T.V. programme where they used to read out Stories

Animals too I even have a **Lazy Cat**

Oh that lazy Cat of mine
She just sleeps all day,
I guess she thinks that all is fine
When the Mice come out to play.

She never bats an eyelid
Just the occasional yawn,
Leaving me to try and rid
And loss of food to mourn.

Now she's supposed to guard the house
That was her initial vow,
So I said to her, "Go catch a Mouse."
But she just said, "Me how?"

Trouble is though we never learn by our mistakes and go onto make fresh mistakes of our own. We perpetuate the Species by going onto make Families of our own so the cycle never ends. I am afraid the need to procreate is a very strong desire in us as it is the initial purpose we serve, after all who can resist **The Last Dance**

She waltzed into my life
My heart picked up the beat,
We danced in mental ecstasy
My Soul had left its seat.

Her steps were steps to heaven
And I just took the flow,
We twirled around in mergence
As my love started to grow.

Yes she was my last dance
For I would dance no more,
Her beat was my heart's melody
She was the one for sure.

Who can resist the **The Heartbeat of Love?**

Sweet soft this Music to my ears
That pacifies and subdues fears,
That carries me on Golden Spears
Into the Light to dry my tears.

Long may you softly bide with me
And influence all that I see,
May you guide me through all misery
Until I find its majesty.

The love it inspires gives you confidence although with the Beast around this might turn into arrogance and then very soon the flame in your Heart disappears and then it's a case of **Light's Out**

My whole life became one of woe
I never should have let you go,
For your love gave my life its flow
And gave my senses a warming glow.

It was your love that had carried me
But my Pride was too blind to see,
That without you I could not be
Come to my Heart you had the key.

Yes arrogance became my fetter
I thought that I could do much better,
I thought I was a real go getter
A real mover, a real Jet Setter.

In the end I did not care
I looked for love from elsewhere,
But all I got was an empty stare
Just sensual passion with no love there.

Yes I know it was me to blame
And I hang my Head in shame,
There is no solace for me to claim
Or no more you to light my flame.

On the other hand it might not actually go out through your actions but that of your Partner for they too have the Beast to deal with. They say that True Love is unconditional and maybe that's true which leaves us in a dilemma then as that would mean that our perception of what True Love actually is might not be the case.

True Love should always be faithful for it needs nothing else to sustain it. It should never fall to temptation but temptation is always there as it likes to see a **Fallen Angel**

She contemptedly me with a sneer
As she said the words I just couldn't hear,
She told me in life I was not in her plan
And she had betrayed me with another man.

I looked in her Eyes and I saw the hate
I had not realised that her Mind was this state,
It left me wondering what I had done
For up until recently our life had been fun.

I had been faithful, loving and giving
And tried my best to enhance her living,
To make her happy, that was my pledge
All down to nothing I was out on the ledge

A lonely Bedsit with hours to kill
Pondering my actions a negative spill,
But in the end it was not my treachery
She was the one that fell foul to Lechery.

It's not a very nice feeling to know that **She Hurt Me**

She hurt me,
She took out my Heart
And broke it apart,
She turned Love's pure art
Into a fart,
She hurt me.

She hurt me,
She looked in my Eyes
With blatant despise,
No hint of disguise
No need of replies,
She hurt me.

She killed me,
"I never loved you
I was just passing through,
In need of a screw
And thought you would do,"
She killed me.

Though you might not be at fault for it was through another's actions and you were not to blame for the situation but really that's not a lot of consolation when you find that you have a **Lost Heart**

Fool that I was to give you my heart
To open my life and let you be a part,
To think that perhaps you might even care
When knowing deep down there was no love there.

Guess I was lonely, perhaps that's the truth
Looking for love that had proved aloof,
I needed someone to make me whole
But in the game of life I scored an own goal.

For you never cared, that's not your way
You were too self obsessed at the end of the day,
A shoulder to cry on not a marriage hand
Yes the idea of sharing was too much a demand.

So now I am stuck here with nowhere to go
Trapped in a mental cage with confidence low,
Looking for solace, perhaps a new start
But chance non-existent as you still have my heart.

Stuck on your own without a Soul Mate all your thoughts become bitter and twisted with
recrimination the name of the game. You just cannot come to terms with the fact that you are
now on your own for you had build your life around them and now all that is left is loneliness
with no real consolation because your Mind will not be able to get past the fact that **She Left
Me**

She left me,
She tore out my heart
And ripped it apart,
Yes Cupid did fart
When he loosed off that dart.

I miss her,
With every breath that I take
Every thought that I make,
In every hour I'm awake
I'm plagued by heart ache.

For I still love her.

I sometimes wonder on whether we would be actually better off with **No Commitment**

Deprived of compassionate feeling
She never found it appealing,
No, Alarm Bells started peeling
And her temper hit the ceiling.

There was no emotional healing
Just content with confidence stealing,
Yes she often had me reeling
With the insults she was dealing.

Well my patience finally ran out
She wouldn't change I had no doubt,
She needed aid but help would flout
She much preferred to scream and shout.

I am afraid my love just disappeared
So I got my things and off I cleared,
What happened next was what I feared
She got committed as insanity reared.

Which is very difficult as who can argue with **That Love Thing?**

She reached into me in a way not felt before
She went past pretension and straight to the core,
My very being into it she tore
And left me restless though wanting more.

My waking hours were subdued by one thought
She had my attention and I mean truly caught,
It went against everything I had been taught
This feeling that took me and the pleasure it brought.

It took my fear and removed its sting
It gave me joy and my Heart would just sing,
Confusion too I was under its wing
I mean who really knows about this love thing.

Not **Anne Llewellyn**

Rainbows land right by her feet
She has the gold that Men's Hearts' seek,
The humblest Girl you'd ever meet
Her name is Anne Llewellyn.

When she walks by the Angels stare
Her beauty leaves them in despair,
You want perfection it is there
You can feel their tears a welling.

And when she smiles the world stops still
Enchanted by the radiance brill,
It pacifies and banishes ill
A natural balm she's selling.

And passionate she wrote the book
She'll lift your senses with a hook,
Seriously she's a real good....
But I'm not one for telling.

I was tempted to put the last word in but in this modern age of equality I thought it not wise to stereotype as both men and women can and do cook. (Just messing with you, don't mind me). Marriage is a partnership between two equals and sometimes through the struggle of Matrimony you might balance it out and on the whole be happy like in **29 Links in the Chain**

29 links are in the chain that holds me onto you
29 years of torment and pain of what you put me through,
29 years of age as it happens is that of our oldest child
A reminder of a fleeting moment when I was both young and wild.

To be honest to you and speaking true I really am quite happy
I know we have our ups and downs and sometimes you drive me whappy,
But I know that you'll be there for me when things are going wrong
For those 29 years of struggling hard has made us both real strong.

So 29 years a partnership that will last us the rest of my life
29 years a solid base to cope with any strife,
29 links of experience that mould our very being.
Yes life with you has merged to love and is there for all whose seeing.
So Families, Marriage and Work, it all adds to the fabric of our life but nowadays it all seems
to add to our **Stress**

With desperate thoughts of urgency
My mind has reached insurgency,
It's too much of a load to bear.
The heavy hand of responsibility
Rests solely upon me,
Decisions made must be done with care.
Oh how I wish I couldn't care less,
And maybe who knows, negate this stress.

Time as well has become my foe
The hours seem too short, not slow,
I never seemed to get a task complete.
And though I fret and though I rant
And though I motivate with chant,
I'm afraid my actions all end in defeat.
How often have I wondered what I'm doing here?
When I know deep down inside the only reason's fear.

Yet still I must return to hell
Hoping things would work out well,
But in my heart I know it's not the truth.
For actions done will not advance
I'm plagued by others incompetence,
Yes common sense to most just seems aloof.
Well sure it might pay a half decent wage,
But I look in the Mirror and see myself age.

Definitely a thing to avoid, you don't really want to get **Stressed out**

Stress creates unease so disrupts your peace of mind
But look a little deeper it's surprising what you find,
Unease becomes disease of the more physical kind
It manifests in many forms and can be quite a bind.

Know about high blood pressure well there's plenty more
In fact most diseases today has stress at their core,
Motor Neuron, Cancer but I don't want to be a bore
I'll just say come to Natural Cull stress is at the fore.

Then of course you have the things related to stress
Comfort eating causes obesity you need a bigger dress,
Drug intake of many kinds in vain hope to suppress
But in the end it matters not, it's no form of redress.

Yes stress today is rampant, there's a lot of it about
It pesters and torments you, makes you want to shout,
It seems to be a way of life that you need to rout
Otherwise it just takes over and can give quite a clout.

Stress can actually be quite a killer and needs to be dealt with before it creates too much internal damage through disruption of your peace of mind. Maybe you could be like **Amanda (McLaren) Queen of the Celt** (From the Book Amanda- the Legend that is Arascain)

She stood alone with Sword in Hand
The wooden Bridge, hers to command,
"None shall pass," her one demand
"For I am Amanda and this is my land."

Many did try, sweet victory they smelt
But each one did falter and pain they felt,
No one did pass swift justice was dealt
Here stands Amanda Queen of the Celt.

First was the Postman for she had her fill
Of the Messages he brought her that only caused ill,
To some maybe trivial, just run of the mill
Gas, Water, Electric do they fit the bill?

Then came the Milkman all dressed in White
He saw her Sword and just died of fright,
He wasn't stout hearted not really a Knight
But with just an Apron his Armour was light.

Finally a Salesman who tried to pass
But double glazing? There's too much glass,
He was persistent though his method was crass
So he was dispatched and fell on his ass.

All who tried ended up dead
But then something strange entered her head,
Erin Go Bragh was the last words she said
Before she woke up and left her bed.

So with the World as it is today and lack of family support I suppose I could feel **Storm Clouds Gathering**

As I sit and watch the Clouds go by I dwell upon my life
My inability to compromise with its constant fall to strife,
The sad delusion of prosperity though I never held that knife
No I can sit and state with certainty that poverty was my wife.

As they drift by across the Sky I think about my age
The chances lost in youthfulness before History turned its page,
The frightening bouts of my Self-Doubt that had become a mental cage
To think of how I used to be just fills me full of rage.

As the Clouds develop a greyer tint my Mind turns to despair
I think of the inequality, a loaded dice unfair,
Working all those hours yet devoid of finance spare
It took away my motivation and ability to care.

As the Clouds darken even more I think about my pain
The constant heart ache and misery, my emotional drain,
My futile attempt at Matrimony no ball just the chain
I guess I'd better stop now as I'm afraid it's starting to Rain.

Yes boundaries must be set which is quite difficult because sometimes because of the subtlety of its nature you don't even realise that it's happening. It may even come as quite a shock that
You Abused Me

You suppressed my Spirit and darkened my Soul
With memories of torment, how you got control,
You desecrated my body with pleasure your goal
And left me there helpless in the darkest black hole.

My life to you was to sate your greed
You took my liberty to uphold this need,
You battered me senseless for my fear to feed
And left me there thinking I would never be freed.

Yes you took my freedom to use at your will
You abused me, misused me for the sake of your thrill,
All hope of redemption that you did kill
You held me captive and do so still.

I may have escaped you but you still hold my Mind
I think too deeply and it's you that I find,
Yes tied to these Memories it is my life's bind
I will never forget you to that fact I'm resigned.

It's no use really just dwelling on the negative but to be honest if that is all you see that is all you will be. You see the Mind can only utilise information that's at hand and if all the information is of a negative nature then all your perceptions will end up that way. All you will see is misery and woe and so that is what you will become both miserable and woeful. I am afraid that happens when you are **Negativity Fed**

Life's never easy if you're negatively inclined
Things come along to pester your Mind,
Yes a true fact and this is what you find
Things just look bleaker in darkness refined.

If you look to the bad in any situation
It's generally because your life has its frustration,
Enhanced by the fact your Mind is in stagnation
You see a Mind gets restless when it's on vacation.

A restless Mind can create trouble out thin air
It has a tendency to leave you in despair,
It leads towards destruction as creation is not there
There's nothing there to stimulate, no substance nor flair.

So what alternative have you got to release this negativity? You could perhaps read a Book or do a Crossword to stimulate your Mind, maybe something creative like writing a Poem or Book, something to stretch your imagination. They also say that Exercise is a very good way of grounding this negative energy so maybe a good walk every day may help ease the burden of this modern living or perhaps if that's too much like hard work for you may be a good night out a **Saturday Night Special?**

In my dim and distant youth
To Common Sense I was aloof,
Yes I'm afraid that is the truth
Though I guess you'll want some proof.

Alright then let's have a think.....
The end of teens and I liked a drink,
Not just one that went in a blink
I couldn't count what I used to sink.

Saturday Night and I'd been out all day
I'm afraid my walk was more a sway,
I knew myself I was not okay
But I carried on anyway.

So there I was propping up the bar
My head spinning as I'd gone too far,
Yet in my Hand I still held a jar
That I would finish or my day would mar.

Well I got ready and took a sup
Down in one and I'd have got the cup,
Yes come to wisdom I was but a pup
I got halfway and then threw up.

So that's the Story, well in a way
You might think Common Sense had no say,
You want some Light, well here's a ray
You see I went back the following Day.

It all leads on to **The Final Bell**

Emotional heartache took me to its bed
With your final words pounding in my head,
I could never come to terms with that thing you said
It took away my joy of life and left it there for dead.

Guess it's just a game to you, one you like to play
Though it has a heavy cost, a price I have to pay,
And though I suppose you meant well it didn't seem that way
But seriously to my Mind what a thing to say.

Now in woe and misery I have travelled far
A Passenger of torment and you drove the Car,
With your mental torture my peace of mind did mar
Oh those dreaded words 'Last orders at the bar.'

Having said that though the price of alcohol has gone up where I live that much it is actually becoming beyond a lot of people's reach yes **This is England**

I disembarked on England's shore
Got on my knees and kissed the floor,
I was home and this I swore
I would never leave no more.

I looked around for a friendly face
But come to fellowship there was no trace,
Just scowls and sneers at every place
Yes I'm afraid it was a cold embrace.

I was confused, I had to think
But first things thirst I needed a drink,
To clear my head and find the link
To this change of atmosphere, an odourless stink.

I went into the first Pub I could find
And the Prices charged just blew my Mind,
No wonder this place was in a bind
There's no release when life's unkind.

"Fuck that," I said and walked straight out
Ignoring the Landlord's indignant shout,
Went back to the Docks and looked about
For the next Ship leaving and a ticket tout.

That could be a good thing as in the wrong state of mind what you use as a pleasant release might end up an addiction that you will have for the rest of your life. The day that I started was **The Day that I Died**

She captured my senses reached into my Soul
Left me defenceless and at her control,
Left me defenceless yes that's what I said
She made me believe that without her I'm dead.

She held me so deeply I could not break free
Had me believing she was part of me,
Had me believing the ultimate lie
That I was immortal and not going to die.

My Body weakened but I could not see
My Mind it was elsewhere it was not part of me,
My thoughts were on her and that's not denied
My thoughts were with her on the day that I died.

Now the Third Seal is talking more about an event really with the Scales of Justice bringing Judgement to the Babylon Whore. The Black Horse symbolising a mysterious Spirit (Fate) so basically any Church that follows the god of Anger will succumb to it. What you sow you do indeed reap kind of thing. (Babylon means Gateway to the Heavens and a Whore sells its wares referring to the Catholic Church's selling of Grace and favours in the Middle Ages. You could actually buy Prayers from the Priests and Monks to help you on your way to the Pearly Gates or leaving it a decent legacy after you had gone would virtually guarantee you a place in Heaven so the Church got very rich, very quickly as you can imagine.)

No God of love sends his Children out to war only an angry God would do that, this also falls under the Fire and Brimstone Brigade so it is more of a Thought Form.

Its pandering to Merchants and general love of wealth is easily seen so I won't dwell on it. Its fornication with Kings is saying it gets involved in Political situations which as the Bride of Christ is not her place (being Spiritual). Not only that though the inhabitants of the Earth have been made drunk with the Wine of her fornication. The people have been blinded (had their perceptions changed) to believe that they are following a God that allows this. Is the Church still **The Word of God?**

The Church it seems has had its day
Though The Word of God's not in decay,
It's just the Church has gone astray
And somehow somewhere lost its way.

Now I'm not here to bash the Church
But where's their help in Spiritual search?
It seems they're happy on their perch
And have left the People in the lurch.

The Word of God you do not preach
The Word of God is there to teach,
It's the Living Word and my beseech
Is help to bring it within everyone's reach.

People today want understanding
To forsake this material life demanding,
But they really need some help in landing
Now there the Church can lend a hand in.

They really need to grasp The Word
And not just repeat what they have heard,
For its understanding is their gird
Their strength in life to negate the absurd.

The Church today it needs enlightened
Its understanding must be heightened,
The eliteness of the Clergy lightened
Unless losing power makes it frightened.

The end of fear and superstition
And forgiving sins with an Act of Contrition,
In fact any judgement is without permission
For in the eyes of God an act of sedition.

The Fourth Seal and the Pale Horse bringing death and hell following behind it this is actually the Two Witnesses. I do not really want to dwell too much on them as that section contains elements of the supernatural (being raised from the dead) and I am trying to keep God out of the equation. I will say that their crusade would be more against the Beast or Western Civilisation and Environmental issues than Religious though.

The Fifth Seal, not much to say about that one either as it is the Resurrection of those Souls that had died well except maybe to mention the Shadow People. It is a recently increased phenomenon that some people believe maybe the resurrection of the dead mentioned in Revelation. They have always been around although of late their sightings have increased quite dramatically. So we'll take a trip to **The Dark Side**

Look around this dimension that you call reality
But don't ever look too closely as you'll be shocked by what you see,
Beyond the range of sensory perceptions lies another zone
One that is a dangerous place to enter on your own,
With a heightened sense of awareness you may cross its border
Though I'm giving you due warning you'll just find disorder.

Chorus

Night time is the time when the Shadows come to life
Their staple food is paranoia, their nourishment is strife,
You seem to sense their presence but are they really there
Don't ever try to understand them seriously beware.

You seem to see a darting Figure out the corner of your Eye
It moves too quick to recognise though you know it's not a lie,
It's not your Mind playing tricks the thing it must exist
You did see it, you really did, it's not a thing that's missed,
It leads your Mind on a merry dance trying to reason it
And takes you down into its World and into madness you will flit.

As the darkness takes over the Shadows they get bolder
You feel their presence in the air; it seems to get much colder,
You get this strong foreboding that something will appear
Is this an Inner Knowing or just a case of fear?
Have you the Strength of Mind to confront the darker side
Or will you just tremble under the Sheet thinking you can hide.

The Sixth Seal and the one you have been waiting for, the actual event itself. There was a great Earthquake; and the Sun became Black as Sackcloth of Hair, and the Moon became as Blood. Later on it said that the Earthquake was the greatest one ever heard by Man so we are talking a major one. The Sun got blackened out which to be honest would not happen through an Earth quake but more through a Volcano pumping out pumice into the atmosphere and blocking the Sun's Rays. The Moon became as blood could actually be a sign. A Blood Moon only ever happens at the time of a Full Lunar Eclipse and so it could be saying that is when it

will happen.(though volcanic dust could also send the Moon blood red) The Stars falling out of Heaven could actually be Air Planes that are in the air at the time with the dust clogging the Engine and the heaven departing as a scroll rolled together saying it will cover the Sky with great speed. It is actually repeated in the Seventh Trumpet and Seventh Vial as it is quite well weaved Book.

Yes life would not be complete without an End of the World Theory for it seems to take over a lot of peoples' interest and dare I say it even fear. So to enhance that I would offer this question, is it **Apocalypse Now?**

When Yellowstone comes to the fore
And you find that you have land no more,
Will you stop and think 'What was it for?'
All the greed and all the war.

What was the point of all that gain?
That caused so much misery and so much pain,
That drove everyone around it half insane
Their lust for wealth a constant bane.

But look at it now it's all up in smoke
And along with it the power you used to evoke,
And the Natives are restless, they're angry folk
So on that smoke you're gonna choke.

So we are talking about a Natural Catastrophe so great that it will black out the Sun over a large part of the World poisoning Rivers and Seas and burning the land underneath. Now a lot of people knock End of the World Predictions (which I am one I have to admit) but there actually might be substance to this as there is a Natural Catastrophe that could fit the bill and could happen at any time in fact some people think it is long overdue a Few Thousand Years in fact as it seems to happen on a cycle.

So what could actually happen **When the Volcano Comes**

The angry dark Sky threw out its wrath
Pummelling the ground underneath,
Hot dust and ash covered the air
Making it hard just to breathe.

Countless did die
Their insides did fry,
Because of the searing heat.

They prayed for death
And with their last breath,
Acknowledged it in their defeat.

The angry dark Sky threw out its ire
Molten debris that burned like Hell's fire,
Brimstone and Ash that burned with such heat
That death was a way out so pain they could cheat.

Countless did die
No chance goodbye,
The speed in which it came.

No chance to pray
A life cast away,
And God goes and gets the blame.

The angry dark Sky threw out its dust
That choked the Rivers and Seas,
It killed all the life from Fish up to Duck
And polluted the Lakes and the Streams.

Countless did die
A poisoned sigh,
That killed all our Livestock and game.

Drank to their death
No alcohol on breath,
Their life blood it was to blame.

The angry dark Sky threw out this shower
The ones who thought them in charge,
It opened up Eyes and we saw through their lies
And the fact they were living it large.

Countless will die
Because they asked why,
Why are you better than me?

And they have the power
To dry up the shower,
And set their own people free.

The Magma Bowl under Yellowstone has been vastly under rated in its size. Previous predictions had set the damage from the initial explosion to the nearest 5 States with predictions of a ground covering of between 3 to 10 feet of ash. With this new information however it would suggest a larger spread than previously thought so more parts of Northern America will be **Forever Autumn**

The Molten Ash covered the ground preserving it all underneath
Nothing survived all sign of life just melted and was buried beneath,
No exhumation this vanquished Nation let the dead bury their own
But maybe in time with Archaeologist crime they might find the odd stray bone.

The catastrophe that hit the land was greater than anyone thought
Its speed and its ferocity meant that millions had been caught,
No-where to hide in Thousands they died without anywhere to escape
They just combusted, ashen and dusted and became part of the Landscape.

Some People think that this was God's judgement on the false Prophet
That championed greed before everything so should that really be profit,
That sent its people to war without any law killing millions in the process
That turned the World into hate not really a state so was badly in need of redress.

The Seventh Seal and we'll take a little time out to let the dust settle. The Book of Revelation works on another Level I am just giving the events side it also has an Esoteric side that works around the Elements. The Seven Trumpets and Seven Vials are actually interlinked, they are the Fire and Water but we'll dwell on them later. The Earth Element is the Churches at the start and each of their vices was a Deadly Sin that had to be purged before he could get in Spirit and have his Vision, Air being the Seven Seals. The Beasts around the Alter are the Elements as well and from them the first Four Seals come so as I said it is a well weaved Book.

Well now that the dust has settled we can check the damage. It's not too good I'm afraid, according to the first Four Trumpets and Vials it will black out Sunlight from a Third of the Earth and with dust and debris falling on a Third of the Earth poisoning the Rivers and Seas and affecting the Land it doesn't bode well at all.

The Fifth Trumpet and Vial talk about the aftermath of the event but more from a Political point of view. The Vial was poured upon the Seat of the Beast; and his kingdom was full of darkness; and they gnawed their tongues for pain, and blasphemed the God of Heaven because of their pains and their sores, and repented not of their deeds. This is actually locating the Country in which this catastrophe will occur and saying that they did not learn from it as seen by the Locusts mentioned in the Fifth Trumpet. It actually is a very good description of a Helicopter (A Chinook or something similar) if you look closely at it and bearing in mind this was written nearly 2,000 years ago. I would say that they would be there to 'keep the peace' after the eruption (though it sounds more like enslave what is left of the population) as there will be a lot of Civil Disobedience though they will only last for Five Months before the Beast is finally overcome. It will definitely be a good day for our World when we reach **The End of Power**

It's not the end of the World but the end of power
When we finally wise up and get rid of this shower,
That sends us to kill and gets us in debt
To feed their desires they'll cajole and they'll threat.

It will all start to fall with a major eruption
Unseen by Man this scale of destruction,
The survivors though few will need to have bravery
For the Powers that be will want them in slavery.

5 months of Hell so Revelation has said
5 months of torment before we put them to bed,
And then finally when we've give them what for
We will say that is it we don't need to war.

We'll shake off our shackles and follow God's plan
No more our enemy just our fellow man,
No more the greed that caused all this mess
That distorted our empathy so we could not care less.

Yes it's there in the Good Book for all to see
As it is written it is destined to be,
So just be patient, keep paying the bills
And then when it happens head for the hills.

Or alternatively you could just pack up your bags, leave this Man Made World behind for good and join another type of Man, They say that the forests are vast and a lot of it not really fully explored, maybe **Big foot- the Legend that is**

True Natives talk in legend of a Creature long ago
That walked the World around them and bathed in Nature's glow,
That generally was quite amiable though could be an ardent foe
For its strength and stature meant it dealt a heavy blow.

Human like in appearance though gigantic in its frame
And standing over Nine Feet tall Big Foot was its name,
Though some say Homo Giganticus I won't fan that flame
No point in needless argument to justify a claim.

No Big Foot it will be though there actually was two
One type was more aggressive than the Natives came to rue,
It kidnapped their Children and what it put them through
Left the Native with no choice as to what he had to do.

Now Big Foot though intelligent was not really a war monger
Sticks and stones were Weaponry, he relied on being stronger,
The Native though was different he evolved much longer
With Bow and Arrow and the Spear his killing reach went yonder.

Yes come to war and killing Big Foot had no chance
He cursed the day he crossed the Native and heard the War Dance,
It meant his death was imminent he could not take a stance
So he melted into the wilderness and found in solitude romance.

Yes the Native knows of Big Foot though leaves him alone
He knows his hidden Valleys, the land on which he's grown,
He's known it now for many years for in history it was sown
He also knows that if he's quiet he will be left alone.

The other type of Big Foot was not actually to be feared
The Wise Man of the Forest (well until the forest was cleared,)
It was a gentle creature and to confrontation was not geared
In fact when the aggressive ones moved in it quickly disappeared.

So there you have the Legends of Big Foot and his kin
You don't need concocted evidence so throw it in the bin,
You just need to read the Legends, not really a great sin
Once you lose your arrogance it's surprising what gets in.

Though I have heard that he could be quite a **Nasty Neighbour**

Late last night
Just as the Moon went slight,
I heard a loud bang
And my heart went twang,
It gave me such a fright.

I peered out
Too afraid to shout,
I looked around
But no more sound,
There was nobody about.

Then I froze
Right down to my toes,
For a nasty smell
Said that things weren't well,
As it just grabbed my nose.

I'm no nut
Nor neither in a rut,
But that odour raw
I've smelt before.
It belonged to Big Foot.

I was sick
Then slammed the door real quick,
I stopped up all night
Then left at first light,
Thought that would do the trick.

Last I heard
Now this might sound absurd,
But Big Foot moved in
Creating such a din,
That House prices went down a third.

The Sixth Trumpet and Vial are talking about the trouble in the Middle-East both before and after the Event, the Trumpet is talking about the trouble in Iraq and Syria. Loose the Four Angels which are bound in the Great River Euphrates. And the Four Angels were loosed, which were prepared for an Hour, and a Day, and a Month, and a Year, for to slay the third part of men.

The Four Angels are actually the Four Countries that the River runs through (Iraq, Syria, Iran and Turkey) and saying it will escalate Four times means it will intensify as each Country joins in, this is being played out now so I won't dwell on it. The Horses in the Vision that had Heads like Lions mean the Riders were carried by a god of anger so we are talking a Fundamentalist Religious Crusade and the sting in their tails mean they booby trap the areas after they have left them.

The Fifth Vial is actually more about Israel than the Religious Crusade. It was poured upon the Great River Euphrates; and the Water thereof was dried up, that the way of the Kings of the East might be prepared. The River was actually a defensive line so with it drying up it means they are open to invasion and pretty much defenceless with their Protector falling. The Seventh Trumpet and Vial I have already covered so all that is left to say is an interesting Book and well worth a read

Sounds like quite a Catastrophe lies ahead, now I don't want to shock you too much (probably not possible as you might be reading this after the Event) but if you look a little deeper into Norse Mythology there are quite a few similar threads. You have the Sun going dim, the Stars falling from the Heavens. Then though we come to a hitch as one does not mention the Earthquake and the other about land going underwater. To clear that up you have to think of them coming through different viewpoints, Ragnarok would be around north Europe and the earthquake would be to the west of them so they would suffer a tsunami. Here's a quick summary called **The Destruction of Power (Ragnarok)**

That fateful day called Ragnarok will be heralded by despair
Three terrible Winters' of Snow and Frost will leave us cold and bare,
Then three more Winters with wars world-wide and discord everywhere
These Fimbul Winters as they're called are telling you beware.

The Midgard Serpent leaves his bed as war is in the air
His Brother Fenris breaks the chain that he was tricked to wear,
Their Father Loki too is free so Odin should take care
The Enemy is gathering strength and they don't play fair.

The Sons of Muspelheim under Surtur rise up to Loki's aid
To Asgard their direction their mission was to raid,
Though trying to cross the Bridge Bilfrost no progress could be made
The Bridge collapsed beneath them so that plan decayed.

So then they go on to Vigrid as that's to be the battle ground
They meet with Loki and his lads bad company it is found,
The Followers of the Frost Giants must also think them sound
For they too join their forces it seems the Enemy's all around.

On hearing the commotion Heimdal sounds the Gialler Horn
To rouse the Gods and Heroes who were mortal born,
They're after Loki's destruction he's getting quite a thorn
And should it ever happen I don't think that they would mourn.

The Battle starts in earnest and soon Odin gets killed
Falling victim to Fenris and quickly blood was spilled,
Odin's Son Vidar though proved to be strong willed
For he avenged his Father before the Grave was filled.

Thor kills Fenris' Brother and from that gained renown
For the Midgard Serpent had proved to be no clown,
But it took its toll on Thor for he too went down
In the Serpent's Vomit it was there that he did drown.

Now Loki and Heimdall kill each other in a violent fight
And Surtur dispatches Freyr and sees victory in his sight,
Yes pleased with this outcome he was not thinking right
For the next thing that he did was to set the World alight.

The Fire that he lit to the Universe it spread
The Sun got rather dim and the land became sea bed,
The Stars fell from Heaven you'd better watch your Head
And the thing we knew as Time well that now was dead.

Well I guess you think that's it then, well not quite so
For Alfadur created a new Earth so that food could grow,
And it grew abundantly you did not have to sow
Oh and wickedness and misery I'm afraid they had to go.

Men and Gods in harmony there was no aggressive clout
Yes with wickedness no more there was no need to shout,
This has a deeper meaning though if you know what it's about
I was going to tell you but I'm afraid that Time's run out.

Now as with Revelation it talks about a new Heaven and Earth and also as Ragnarok stands for the Destruction of Power it also ties in. It also talks of the end of wickedness which would tie in with the Beast's demise so there are quite a few connections if you take the time to study it. Also they both allude to immortality though not of **The Hollywood Rose** type but as a Physical reality.

The fading Rose
With wilting Petals,
Browning at the edge.

Its once moist Leaves
Now dry and brittle,
Its life now on the ledge.

The natural allure
That attracted the Bee,
Now just gets the Ant.

Yet still it thinks
It will last forever,
Told be a Sycophant.

Oh foolish Rose
Your life is gone,
Just Memories of the past.

As you turn to Grey
And fade away,
Only your fame will last.

That will not be an easy thing to get though as Man has been looking for it since time began,
it takes a lot **More Soul Searching**

Sweet soothing subtle melody
That takes away my misery,
And lifts my heart to ecstasy
You truly are pure Poetry.

Long may you always come through me
In gentle rays of vibrancy,
May you flow eternally
And radiate to infinity.

You truly are a mystery
Yet you take away uncertainty,
And promote in me an empathy
That placates my Mind through harmony.

Though some try and take a short cut they believe that money can buy them **Immortality**

Some People want to live forever if only by fame
Just content in knowing that History has their name,
They're not even bothered if it's laud or blame
No fame is fame to them even if its shame.

Others are different they want to break the mould
They think they can live forever, that's what they were told,
They'll pay huge amounts for it, well and truly sold
Anything to beat the process so they don't grow old.

Yes huge amounts and I mean obscene
I could call them idiots if I was that mean,
But I'll just say deluded and hide behind that screen
For the only way to get it is to trip the ageing gene.

You might pump yourself with Steroids and Anti Ageing Cream
And think you'll get it that way, falling for a dream,
It might slow the process down or so it seem
But time will carry on just not at full steam.

You would have thought that they would have learned from Jesus' words about the Rich Man
and the Camel through the Eye of the Needle but apparently not. No I am afraid what the
future actually holds is just **Maybe, Maybe, Maybe**

Maybe one day we will find that Inner Peace
And walk with God in divinity as mortality will cease,
A new understanding of Heaven that comes from within
Where Man has lost temptation as he recognised the sin.

Maybe one day we might actually purge our Self
Of the wretched desire that mars our Spiritual Health,
And evolve to our purpose, a oneness with the Land
Our motives soaked in purity with nothing underhand.

Maybe one day we will get rid of all the greed
And the bastards who uphold it and heartedly feed,
Who sell us shit products that we don't need
And champion Materialism for that is their creed.

The Future's just maybes I mean who knows for sure
It's just speculation and nothing more,
I like to think positive but it's getting a chore
For I just see misery, inequality and war.

Finally on the End of the World all that is left is **Conspiracy Theories**

David Kelly checked his watch
Then finished off his double Scotch,
He was about to go out on a meet
With a man who said he was from the Elite.

He was apprehensive if the truth be known
Because he knew that if his cover was blown,
The consequences would be truly dire
He would certainly end up in the mire.

He had heard that from them you could not hide
And would likely end up as a 'Suicide',
They had their tentacles everywhere
So it was in his interests to take care.

He left the Pub into a cold dark night
And pondered more about his plight,
He cursed his Boss for sending him out
And not even telling him what it was about.

He was just told he had to meet this guy
Who had information from way up high,
It was going to make an interesting story
And bring the Newspaper lots of glory.

He walked on until he came to a Park
A dangerous place, well after dark,
But that was where they'd arranged to meet
Just by the entrance, the first Park Seat.

He got to the seat but there was no one there
And a voice inside him said beware,
Yes come to fear he had won the cup
He was sensing that he'd been set up.

He hung around he had no choice
And was placated when he heard a voice,
"Sorry that I am running late
But what I'll say will be worth the wait."

He turned around to see a scruffy man
Who come to hygiene was not a fan,
He got the feeling this might be a con
So he kept quiet and let him carry on.

“Now my name I'm afraid I can not give
For I still have a strong urge to live,
But rest assured what I say is true
You see it's more the what then the who.

Well before we start you have something for me
So pass it over so that I can see,
For with what I've got it's only fair
I want to make sure it's all there.”

Dave put his hand inside his coat
And took out an envelope,
He passed it over to the man
Whose eyes lit up after a quick scan.

“Good I see that it's all there
So have this one it is only fair,”
And passed an envelope back to Dave
Who put it inside his coat to save.

“Is that it?” Dave said after it was done
“All that money and it seems nothings won,
My Editor told me you were part of the Elite
But looking at you it seems like deceit.”

“I guess looking at me it must be hard
But I used to have an unlimited Credit Card,
I was not part of the Elite as such
Though working for them paid that much.

I suppose you'd call me low hanging fruit
Higher up and I would have got more loot,
Could be paid with a new Book deal
Or for a speech to finish off your meal.

Maybe even get a job on the Board
No real work but you'll amass a hoard,
More money than you could ever count
I wouldn't even like to guess the amount.

No money to me was no big thing
Yes to Cash I was the King,
A Playboy lifestyle you could say
Oh in those days I could make it pay.”

“Well not being funny what went wrong
Because belief in that is not too strong,
I mean looking at you, you don't fit the bill
Come to finance you seem to have nil.”

“What you say is actually true
But to me these are circumstances new,
No I got out because things got bad
I'm afraid all that power drove them mad.

Don't get me wrong they were never sane
And have always revelled in giving out pain,
But now they're taking it to new heights of elation
They are actually talking about depopulation.

Well I know that they've been doing it before
And usually this was done through war
Now though things have got more extreme
They're taking things to lengths obscene.”

“Well I have noticed the constant war
It's definitely happening more and more,
So depopulation is their kick
You know just thinking about it makes me sick.”

“Depopulation is just one reason
It seems extortion too is also in season,
Most of the Countries we invade
No longer want our currency to trade.

Now the Beast will never tolerate that
For it wants its profits to be fat,
Loss of revenue makes it poor
So it will find an excuse for war.”

“The Beast you say what's that about
Come to reality that's quite a clout,
Now I'm not one for condemnation
But are you talking about the Book of Revelation?

Because if you are I don't believe
I've heard Revelation was made to deceive,
I hope you're not some Religious nut
For this conversation I will cut.”

“Deception is really not my way
And Revelation does come into play,
You see the Beast is actually the G7
It hasn't anything to do with Heaven.

The head that healed was Germany
Flattened and partitioned by the War you see,
But it rebuilt itself and came back strong
And with their ex enemies now get along.

This actually is the Central Bank
The Countries are definitely lower in rank,
This is the thing that has control
And the Countries take a subservient role.

Now in hand with this you have the Corporations
Some of which are bigger than Nations,
Their yearn for wealth now that's the key
It's left the world in poverty.”

“That makes sense, Revelation I mean
But on the rest I'm not so keen
I mean God's judgement is beyond the Pale
It sounds more like a Fairy Tale.

Well unless I've got that thing wrong
It seems my understanding is not too strong,
Yes the Beast and G7 I can accept
The rest of it though I'll reject.”

“Revelation is actually about a natural disaster
It is not some judgement by our Lord and Master.
It came from a vision that John received
Tailor made to what he perceived.

John you see was a God fearing man
So it was made to look like God's plan,
It was given to him in a way he'd understand
It wasn't deceitful nor underhand.”

“I've got to admit that's a fair explanation
Though perhaps I need some more elaboration,
Stars falling to Earth what's that all about?
It can't be literal of that I've no doubt.”

“A twinkling Star or a flashing light
Perhaps an aeroplane that was still in flight,
Brought down to Earth by Volcanic ash
That clogged up the engines and caused it to crash.

I'm afraid with John that's the best he could do
For come to aeroplanes he hadn't a clue,
2,000 years was a long time ago
So our modern technology he just wouldn't know.

Now having said that John had a good eye
And come to description a perceptive guy.
Check out the Locusts leaving the smoke
Though I'll give you a warning you're going to choke.

I won't give the description I'll leave it to you
But you'll find they are helicopters before you are through,
They are actually Chinooks if you can believe
Yes John had a good eye and would never deceive.

Now the Chinooks appeared after the disaster
And brought with them Hell from our potential new master,
5 months of carnage from the powers that be
Who wanted to bring us into slavery.”

“This sounds like a book that's well worth a read
Though understanding it might make my head bleed,
Definitely though I will take a look
Even though it's a complicated book.”

“Well Revelation once it's been unfurled
Is actually about the end of the World,
Though in reality it's just the end of an Age
So History now has to turn a page.

Before that can happen it has to purge the bad
It does this first by driving it mad,
Until the stage it destroys itself
Nothing can save it not even its wealth.”

“Well okay if I accept that as true
Are you saying they are trying to take us too,
For the Sperm Count's falling everywhere
And it been rumoured they have poisoned the air.”

“I don't think that they know they're mad
They don't even perceive themselves as bad,
No their world they think they're trying to save
Little realising their greed is digging its grave.

It's actually their greed that's poisoning the air
And water too but they don't seem to care,
Cost cutting ways and dumping toxic waste
Also chemicals added to improve food's taste.

They are the Cancer to the World's cell
So come to healing they won't do well,
They do have an effect on the Sperm Count
Though I don't think it is a huge amount.

The Sperm Count is falling at an equal pace
It seems to me evolution is in place,
That to me sounds more like Nature's style
It's the thing that's sending us sterile.”

“I've heard that the Sperm Count is now dying
But anything more and I would be lying,
You say that it's declining at an equal pace
I'd be interested to know more about the case.”

“Since the dawn of the Seventies 1.1% I was told
Though after the millennium it increased 2and a half fold,
They say by 2045 that it will all be gone
And we are talking about a World wide phenomenon.

Originally they thought it was just a Western thing
But with further study the whole World wore that ring,
Some Places are slower but they'll get there in the end
The Human Race will die out on that you can depend.

The Birth Rate in the West is actually falling already
Not from the Sperm Count but from finance unsteady,
People having less children and it's getting to the stage
We haven't got enough money to finance those in old age.

For Society to sustain itself they say that it is wise
To have more than two children as the average family size
Anything less than this and we can not foot the bill
Our Country (U.K.) is about 1.5 and it's falling still.

Now I say 1.5 but some Countries are even less
Yes it appears this World of ours is in a real mess,
At one time the World average was around about five
Now at 2.6 it seems like an extinction drive.

And actually last year (2023) if you can get your breath
There were 16,300 less birth (in U.K.) then there was death,
I think 1 in 5 are now sterile and it will increase year by year
And the People in charge realise that collapse is near.”

“Now that is enlightening and it really makes sense
How could I have missed it I really must be dense,
During the pandemic they tried to cull the old
Infected people sent to Care Homes, they really were that cold.

I think it took out thousands and that is not a lie
So to save on finance they all had to die,
And what about the Families and all the grief they had
They couldn't even mourn them, God this World is bad.

So this depopulation thing is it just for the old
Because I look around and it seems to break that mould,
It seems there is excess death and I mean in every age
I would say that Old Age wasn't the only gauge.

I see a lot more Ambulances and they're always on call
It seems a lot more People to death quickly fall,
The Cemeteries are filling up we're running out of space
Yes I'd say the Death Rate has picked up quite a pace.”

“That's very insightful of you and yes it's also true
There are a lot more Ambulances and they're flashing blue.
Lifestyle has a lot to answer for and also what we eat
In fact to call it food would be acting with deceit.

Cancer has gone through the roof, it has a lot to say
More People are now on medication to get them through the day,
We are more unhealthy, that's a fact that's not denied
Heart attacks are rampant for the food we eat is snide.

Now all that as you know is down to Corporate greed
They are adding in extra things, things that we don't need,
Preservatives and colouring just to enhance the food
To make it more appealing as profit is their mood.

And then you have Fluoride that comes from aluminium waste
They thought it was a good idea to improve our water's taste,
It actually can be poisonous if you take quite a bit
But that's a risk they'll take instead of dumping it.

Now also with Fluoride there's a little more to do
For taken in large doses it decreases your I.Q.
Not only that though it can make you more lethargic
Making you more controllable by the mentally sick.

Then Genetically modified food I'm sure you know the score
It came to be for profit and for nothing more,
All these things I've mentioned take you closer to your death
And leave you grossly overweight and gasping for breath.

But the actual spike you mean came from the vaccination
It seems that it had side effects that effected the nation,
Maybe because of urgency it was not checked the proper way.
I think it will all come to light at the end of the day.”

“So back to depopulation then I've had another thought
If the Sperm Count's falling why is it still taught,
I mean it's happening anyway so why the extra push
It does not make sense to me why are they in a rush?”

“I think the World is closing in and they have been found out
Retribution is on the way and I mean quite a clout,
Their criminal activities will soon all come to light
But one thing is for sure they won't go down without a fight.

A lot of People nowadays to them they have got wise
With all our new technology they can see past all their lies,
At the moment its just Politicians but as more truth gets out
They'll find out who pulls the actual strings of that have no doubt.”

“Well it could be that but to be honest I'm not so sure
Because I get the impression they think they're above the law,
They can do anything they want and be free from prosecution
I really think they think they're immune from execution.”

“Oh they maybe arrogant we can put that point to bed
But they know if held accountable they will end up dead,
What they fear the most is informed Public opinion
For then they have a Judge where once there was a minion.

They like to work in darkness as they hate the light
Once their secrets are out they have lost the fight,
They try to control our education and the media too
So in their little minds they don't think we have a clue.”

“Anyway when we die out what will happen then?
They'll be no one left to serve, they'll be out of men,
No actually thinking about they'd have died out as well
Unless they've found immortality they'd be sent to Hell.”

“Well Artificial Intelligence seems to them the way
They can do what we do and done without the pay,
Robots will take over when we have died out
Yes they've lost their minds of that have no doubt.

And as for dying out they now think that they are gods
They will live forever, with reality they're at odds,
They think they will achieve this by replacing their blood
With the blood of children that is both youthful and good.”

“What, they drink their blood do you say
I can't believe it, no, no way,
Not a chance, you must be a liar
No that would make each one a Vampire.”

“Well no actually it is a bit more refined
It's more scientific the way it's designed.
It's called Paraiosis sorry for the confusion
But its not drinking it, it's more a transfusion.”

“And they think by doing this they will live forever
Seems I was wrong when I thought they were clever,
Though thinking further Cryogenics comes to mind
Yes come to immortality they are truly blind.”

“I think a lot of research has gone into prolonging life
It seems that having wealth brings with it lots of strife,
They can't let go of it, right to their final breath
And are arrogant enough to think they can defeat death.

They think they can repair damage on a cellular level
Through Nano technology they could defeat the Devil,
When they sold their Soul they thought they'd live forever
Though time in its usual way has ruined their endeavour.”

Well the conversation stopped there what else could you say?
David bid the man goodbye and went off on his way.
He actually felt dejected, devoid of any hope
It seems that with this new knowledge he just could not cope.

Well I hoped you enjoyed that little foray into the unknown and don't have too many nightmares about what I have said as that was not my intention in writing it.