

Benighted Bliss

"I," said Masiq, "are simul'crum of God;
Means really good and smart-as smart enough
To fool all fools all fools are dumb dumbs dumb
enough to instigate my capricioun-
Ness.

"Bring a sing-a-ding to tickle;
Strumatetra simple, bicycle
Drive to blissed-out super highs
To fritter me;" --- "unfrittered lives!
Bliss!"

Cries godly Masiq, "But sycophant to
Vindication years in skyey cackle;
Perpetual cadgedyed imbibed joviation;
Never wane supine crescent hoary elation
Forbids - God for bid – your maspirbation.
Halo, life route! Circles delight. Shackle
Forgotten - chant cri de cœur, cant: 'To
Life, L'Chaim!' Till eradication
Us."

forgive me, excuse me; an inquiry
please: how rewarding, is it? truly?
stumbling upon distraction? end
lessly? then again, if your
destination is
heaven, why
not
live frivfritfoolflagrfatufabul
ous

ly without qualms
on true meaning?
maybe you, but
not i will be
wholly
remiss

"Now compuncted. Leave.
Life latent. Grieve
Grand. Never'd refine
We. Matur'd, resign
Life, answered fully --
With or without us,
There will be
Progress. . ."

and so,
i'll do without,
thanks.

4/09