

Atom Poem

I woke up one day
And the world was a dream;
No global tensions and ideological
Fueds, no racial pressure and
Cultist animosities; We all
Changed in the palative dream, and
The causes and the issues
Vanished from our minds.
The cheap trick mentality of the
Turner's of the wheels saw themselves
Naked in a mirror walking in unison
And looked at consumer units, and
Resented it; and the consumer units
Donned as one robes of the citizen.
It was a blind unprocessed
Miracle, a blink of humanity.
Some said it was mass media
Mass hynosis sublimely
Transmitted in the soap commercials
And international newscasts, others
That it was a T.M. breakthrough

The guns didn't mean anything
And the banks became a blank puzzle
And religions vanished as all agreed