Pointless Tackles Vision

Sheila Nicholls

she says this species doesnt know itself,
it stamps around like an arrogant child,
tiny, lonely and rarely humble in our minuscule perspective,
swilling in a self assured perception,
much of which is flawed,
and most of which could be improved on,
amazingly were still hoping, amazingly were still hoping.and underneath were writhing, as hopeless fights with dreaming, as pointless tackles vision, as focus dilutes screamingthe men are still all squabbling,
like hyenas on a carcass,
while science cries a blind spot, they still shit in every corner, drunk on definition, of stagnant lack of vision, responsibility avoided,
justified by faulty reason, made up while on the playground
and lollypop rewarded like a tv cowboy coup,and underneath.....amazingly were still hoping
for various and sundry,
suprisingly still faithful, displayed collective longing
for peaceful and fulfillment, for practical and useful,
collective loving kindness, the paths and how to get there, existential beyond messianic
where everyone's a profit and ignorance is curedand underneath....

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