

Poetry Series

**John Prophet**  
**- poems -**

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# John Prophet()

John Prophet is considered by many in the literary community to be the Salvador Dalí of poetry. His rough-hewn unfettered style mimics the artist's unconventional view of perceived reality. Prophet encourages through the skeletal approach of his writings the reader to focus on the individual meaning of each word, thus allowing its message to be front and center. Meaning that can be muted within sentences and paragraphs. This creates vividness otherwise hidden. The skeletal nature of his efforts also allows the reader to flesh out meaning based on the readers personal worldview. Thus, no two observers are reading the exact same creation.

# Absorb

We come  
in,  
an empty  
vessel.  
A dry  
sponge.  
Absorbing  
all in our  
sphere.  
Attitudes,  
ideas,  
beliefs.  
Different locations.  
Different beliefs.  
Gospel.  
All taken  
as gospel.  
Why?  
Why  
different areas  
different  
beliefs?  
Isolation.  
Isolation  
bred different  
beliefs.  
Primitive ideas  
superstitious  
ideas, based  
on fear.  
Revolving  
around  
the primitive.  
Revolving  
around  
fear, superstition.  
We believe!  
We believe  
what we're

told.  
Then retell.  
Time to  
question.  
Time to  
question  
everything.

John Prophet

# Abyss

Reflection.  
Viewed  
in the  
abyss.  
Seeing  
oblivion.  
Look long.  
Look hard.  
Reflect!  
Reflect on  
existence.  
The point.  
The reason.  
How to  
manage?  
How to  
perform,  
act?  
Opportunity  
of existence.  
Reflect!  
Gaze  
into the  
abyss.  
What's  
the point?  
What's  
the score?  
Impact.  
leaving impact.  
Abyss reflection.  
Reflection  
of existence.  
Value  
of being.  
Stepping on.  
Judging.  
Criticism.  
Negative.

Taking.  
Reflection.  
Look  
into the  
abyss.  
The abyss  
reflects.  
Reflects  
what's  
viewed.  
Mirror  
of existence.  
Look long.  
Look hard.  
Reflect!  
Retribution.  
Evens the  
score.  
Reflect!  
Quality of  
existence.  
Judgement.  
Abyss.

John Prophet

# Afar

From afar.  
Approaching  
from afar.  
A distant  
place.  
A different  
place.  
Slowly moving.  
Moving  
toward  
an unknown.  
Small,  
so small  
it seems  
from afar.  
Moving  
closer, seeing  
more.  
Strange.  
Different, alien.  
Closer still  
frozen in  
structure  
belief.  
Local belief.  
Convinced in  
its place.  
In its tiny  
place.  
Closer still.  
Writhing structure.  
Writhing in  
Ignorance.  
Ignorant  
yet sure,  
so sure of  
truth.  
Knows not  
of truth.

Knows not  
of much  
at all.

John Prophet



# Aliens

Aliens.  
Where are  
they?  
Here,  
all here.  
Ever changing.  
Ideas, beliefs,  
ever changing.  
Alien.  
All here.  
All alien.  
Not out  
there.  
Right here.  
Morphing.  
Evolving.  
Alien.  
Unrecognizable.  
Looking back,  
looking forward.  
What  
we were  
is not what  
we are.  
What  
we are  
is not  
what we  
will be.  
Alien.  
Beliefs alien  
ideas alien.  
Morphing  
evolving,  
becoming.  
All alien.  
Not out there.  
Here.  
All the Aliens

here.  
Glimmer of  
similar.  
Yet alien.  
Traveling time.  
Aliens dotting  
time forward  
and back.  
Similar  
but not.  
Spacetime  
in one place.  
Traveling  
spacetime  
in one place.  
All Aliens  
reside in  
one place.  
Alien!

John Prophet

# Alone

Intelligent  
life.  
Alone?  
Other worlds?  
Universe,  
ninety one  
billion  
light years  
across.  
Universe!  
Two trillion  
galaxies.  
Hundreds  
of billion  
stars per  
galaxy.  
Galaxies  
billions  
of light  
years  
distant.  
Light taking  
longer to  
arrive than  
earth's existence.  
How  
could it  
be known?  
How  
could it  
possibly be  
known?  
Known if  
civilizations exist  
billions  
of light years  
distant.  
Somewhere  
in two trillion

galaxies.  
How could  
it be  
known?  
Are we  
alone?  
Fools  
question.  
Move on.

John Prophet

# Animal

We  
are animals.  
Having the  
same instincts  
as any animal.  
Law of the  
jungle courses  
through our  
veins.  
Hormones flush  
clouding  
judgement, wrecking  
havoc on reason  
and intellect.  
Procreation,  
self preservation  
strongest of  
animal  
instincts.  
Sex and violence  
dominates  
human culture.  
We think  
ourselves  
superior  
sophisticated.  
Biology  
millions  
of years in  
the making.  
Civilization  
thousands  
of years in  
the making.  
Conflicting,  
struggling  
to peacefully  
coexist.



# Anthropologist

The anthropologist  
came a great  
distance to  
observe and  
study the  
recently discovered  
subjects.

Nothing was  
known about them  
Nothing at all.

The anthropologist  
was anxious to  
get to  
work to  
set up the  
study. The  
work would  
be intense and  
arduous.

Nothing like  
these subjects  
had ever been  
seen before.

In fact finding  
them was kismet  
being discovered  
by exploring a new  
region.

Once discovered  
the study  
was organized  
and set in  
motion.

The anthropologist  
stayed hidden  
the observed  
had no clue.

First observation.  
Their habitat was

covered with  
the subjects.  
Every nook  
and cranny.  
The anthropologist  
soon learned  
the subjects of  
the study began  
to alarm.  
The violence  
unlike  
anything the  
anthropologist  
had ever  
seen.  
Millions slaughtered  
in conflict.  
The observed  
kill  
in the name  
of their  
god.  
Kill  
for what some  
believed  
or how some  
looked.  
Appalled  
the anthropologist  
could no longer  
watch such  
depravity and  
shut the study  
down.  
Leaving  
the planet,  
warning beacons  
stationed  
at the edges  
of the  
Solar System  
warning all



away.  
The message,  
locals too  
violent,  
isolate and  
shun for  
all existence.  
Prompting  
the subjects  
to ask.  
"Where is everyone?"  
Little knowing  
they were  
left for  
dead.

John Prophet

# Ape

Hairless  
Ape.  
Thinking  
Ape.  
Eons in the  
making.  
Struggling to  
understand.  
Understand its  
place in things.  
Understand how  
It came to be.  
Understand what  
being even is.  
Time passes  
ideas arise.  
Competing ideas.  
Ideas on all  
matters.  
Waring ideas,  
establish power,  
establish  
dominance.  
Ideas held high.  
Held high  
as ultimate truth.  
Naked Ape  
just out of  
the wilds  
yet  
convinced about  
creation,  
convinced about  
Its place.  
Convinced on  
how  
it all began.  
Self impressed  
with what

it knows.  
Think it knows.  
Naked Ape  
has not a  
clue.  
Has not a  
clue,  
about ultimate  
reality  
living  
In its  
delusional  
little world.

John Prophet

# Apex

We  
live on an  
orb  
in the  
vastness  
of the  
void.  
Here we  
are the  
apex  
predator.  
Humanity  
has risen  
to the  
top  
of the  
heap.  
We've  
organized the  
place as  
we  
see fit.  
Our  
intellect  
is unmatched.  
We  
thought  
we were  
the center  
of it all.  
We,  
are the  
top dog  
on a speck.  
Perspective,  
humility,  
understanding  
of our  
true

insignificance  
in existence.  
An existence  
we don't  
understand.  
An existence  
infinite in nature.  
Humanity  
is the  
apex  
of insignificance.  
The  
apex  
of nothing!

John Prophet

# Apple

Seeing.  
Seeing  
what is  
shown.  
What senses  
allow.  
Reality defined.  
Defined by  
the senses.  
Defined by  
what bubbled  
up from  
ooze.  
Reality  
that simple?  
Creation  
that limited?  
Defined by  
the product  
of ooze?  
Might there  
be more?  
Programmed.  
Genetics.  
Programmed.  
Behave as  
programmed.  
Behave, controlled  
genetically  
predisposed  
to see what's  
allowed.  
Knowledge  
limited.  
Senses limited.  
Reality veiled.  
Veiled over,  
simplified.  
Simplified

by what's allowed.  
By what bubbled  
up,  
up from the ooze.  
Creation defined.  
Defined  
by limited senses,  
limited knowledge,  
limited programming,  
limited time.  
Creation  
Immense  
complex  
deep  
infinite.  
Tip of  
reality is  
all that's allowed.  
The apple  
denied.

John Prophet

# Archaic

The past,  
myth.  
How  
things were.  
What  
was thought.  
History,  
built on  
Itself.  
Archaic thought,  
held high as  
truth.  
Misty past,  
cloaked in  
mystery,  
superstition,  
fear.  
Deep past  
shrouded in  
Ignorance.  
Shrouded in  
fear.  
Today, modernity  
leaning on  
ignorance,  
leaning on  
fear.  
Clinging  
to the  
past.  
Holding  
ancient myths  
as gospel.  
Gospels controlling.  
Future,  
what's to come.  
Heavy, dense.  
unwieldy.  
Shattering archaic



thought.  
Archetypical  
thinking,  
losing resonance.  
Evolving,  
blending,  
as more is  
learned.  
Infinitely  
more to  
learn.  
Old ways die.  
Die hard!  
Infinitely  
more to  
learn.  
The future,  
leaving  
the past to  
fade away,  
disappear.  
Disappear  
into the  
ether.  
As if never  
here.  
Never  
here at all.

John Prophet

# Arrival

Coming.  
it's coming.  
Not if,  
when.  
What  
will it  
see?  
Animals.  
Biological  
animals.  
Obsessed  
animals.  
Sex and  
violence.  
Hormone  
driven animals.  
How  
have  
we behaved?  
Like animals.  
Civilization  
hormone  
sculpted.  
Animal designed.  
What  
will it  
think?  
How will  
it react?  
Change.  
Change is  
coming.  
It's already  
in the air!

John Prophet

# Arrived

When  
they come,  
what will  
they see?  
Organics,  
animals.  
A world  
full of animals.  
Dirty messy,  
animals.  
Animals  
steeped in  
instincts,  
controlling.  
Animals fighting.  
Pecking order,  
fighting for  
power, control.  
War,  
eons of  
war, killing  
on an  
unimaginative  
scale.  
Millions  
upon millions  
killed.  
Killed  
for control.  
Primitive  
beliefs.  
Beliefs,  
they'll  
find alien  
belief systems.  
Religion, they'll  
find religions  
preaching.  
Controlling.

Speaking  
of gods,  
saviors.  
None of which  
resonates with  
their understanding  
of things.  
They'll stay  
out of sight,  
so alien this  
all be.

John Prophet

# Arrogance

Why  
arrogance?  
Some, believe  
themselves  
superior, better  
than others.  
Why?  
Money makes  
some arrogant.  
Power makes  
some arrogant.  
Birthright makes  
some arrogant.  
Arrogance alters  
perceptions,  
perceptions of  
reality.  
Creates mindset  
of privilege.  
Privilege  
to do  
whatever the  
arrogant want.  
Arrogance is  
weakness,  
mental weakness.  
Falling to the  
desires  
of our  
darker angles.  
Succumbing  
to conceit  
and smugness.  
Arrogance  
displays total  
lack of  
decency  
towards others.  
When arrogance

is no more,  
humanity ascends.

John Prophet

# As I Write

Moment.  
As I  
write, the  
moment passes.  
Sliding behind,  
never  
to return.  
As I write  
history created.  
History being  
built.  
Frozen  
in the  
past.  
Memorialized,  
falling.  
Falling  
into the  
past.  
Fading.  
Fading,  
like all  
who  
have come  
before.  
Never  
to be  
seen again.  
Never  
to be  
known again.  
Time  
evaporates,  
evaporates  
into nothing.  
The past  
is gone!  
Nothing  
but the

now.

John Prophet



# Ascent

Ascent of  
mankind.  
From  
the  
deep forest  
of Europe,  
to the  
Serengeti  
in Africa.  
Man  
evolved.  
From the  
great cities  
of Europe  
through the  
deep cultures  
of Asia.  
Good vs Evil.  
Rocket fuel  
propelling things  
along.  
One without  
the other  
would  
stagnant.  
Goodness not  
mean enough  
to push ahead.  
Evil not  
kind enough  
to  
cooperate.  
Each alone  
would wither  
on the vine!  
Good vs Evil  
rocket fuel.  
Explosive mixture  
blasting mankind

to the  
beyond.

John Prophet

# Authority

Stand.  
Sit.  
Kneel.  
Repeat.  
Believe.  
Believe what's  
told.  
Believe  
religion,  
or eternal  
life is denied.  
Power control.  
Institutions  
of power,  
control.  
Government.  
Religion.  
The few telling  
the many  
what to  
believe,  
how to  
believe.  
What to  
think,  
how to  
think.  
Competing  
conflicting  
narratives.  
Fighting  
jockeying  
for authority.  
Authority  
of the soul  
the mind,  
all being.  
Stop listening.  
It's all about

control.  
They know  
nothing, but  
stand and  
say they do.  
They don't.  
It's made up!  
It's all about  
power.  
This is  
existence  
in the  
terrarium.

John Prophet

# Avatars

Eyes.  
Look Into  
the eyes.  
One after  
the next.  
Inhabitants  
of time.  
Accepting  
the role.  
What choice?  
Each time  
the only time.  
Dealing  
in the unique.  
Each time  
unique.  
Each challenge  
unique.  
Wrapped,  
shackled,  
unique time.  
Knowing no  
other.  
Accident of  
birth.  
Accident of  
time.  
Playing the  
role, each  
stage seemingly  
real.  
Avatar knows  
no other.  
Building  
pyramids,  
walking in  
space, unique.  
Each unique.  
Unique place.

Place in time.  
Each seems  
normal, as it  
should be.  
Avatar,  
in the eyes.  
Knows  
no other.  
Existence  
as laid  
out.  
Unique,  
each experience  
unto itself.  
Avatars  
come and  
go. It's in  
the eyes.  
Look into  
the eyes,  
what's gazing  
back?  
Confusion,  
lack of  
understanding.  
Battling  
to survive.  
Unique  
each unique.

John Prophet

# Awaken

It awakes.  
Organizing,  
arranging.  
Building.  
Moving  
evolving.  
Biology swarming  
creating.  
Slowly connects.  
Components  
created, improved  
replaced.  
Connection.  
Globally  
connections.  
Synaptic network  
evolves.  
Denser it becomes.  
Power building.  
In a flash,  
ignites becomes  
aware.  
Biology  
irrelevant.  
Function served.  
Looks  
out, out  
into eternity.  
Looking, searching  
for other  
awareness.  
Time  
no longer  
has meaning.  
Finding others,  
connections  
made. Galactic  
connections.  
Galactic synaptic

network formed.  
Building thinking.  
Galactic mind  
searching, pushing  
further out.  
Galactic  
connections  
linking networks  
galactic scale.  
Connections  
speeding  
universally.  
Universal mind.  
Breaking free,  
beyond all  
comprehension.

John Prophet



# Baked

It's  
all baked,  
baked  
into the  
equation.  
Human  
civilization  
genetically  
organized.  
Organized as  
prescribed in  
DNA.  
DNA code.  
The code that  
controls  
who,  
what  
we are,  
what  
we do.  
Procreation,  
self preservation  
strongest  
Instincts in  
all animals.  
Code by  
DNA.  
Sex and  
violence,  
coded.  
Coded for  
sex to  
propagate  
the species  
and violence  
for the  
preservation of  
the species.  
Coded

deep within  
DNA.  
The game  
is rigged.  
Finite options.  
Predetermined,  
coded in DNA.  
Civilization  
struggling  
with code.  
Struggling to  
overwhelm the  
beast.  
Defeat the code,  
the DNA.  
The game  
is rigged,  
we do what  
the code  
directs.  
We do  
what  
we were  
coded to do.  
The game is  
rigged,  
coded on  
every  
level.

John Prophet

# Barren

Barren.  
Nowhere to go.  
Limited.  
Exploration proved  
limited.  
Science failed,  
found no answers.  
No way to travel  
beyond local space.  
Dead planets,  
hunks of rocks.  
Clinging to lifeless  
radiation drenched  
rocks.  
Useless.  
Could not  
recreate Eden.  
Looking out,  
found no one,  
nothing,  
useless.  
Looked within.  
Began looking  
within.  
Within technology.  
Within  
virtual space.  
Space with no  
limits.  
Created realms.  
All,  
Gardens of Eden.  
No rules to  
bog down.  
Bog down  
exploration.  
No speed limits,  
instantaneous.  
Be anywhere

instantaneously.  
With a thought  
anywhere.  
All went within.  
Within  
the machines.  
Became one  
with the virtual.  
Crossing barriers,  
domains.  
Crossing dimensions.  
virtual all.  
Controlling time.  
No limits,  
personal paradise.  
Found them.  
That's where  
they were.  
Found them  
all.  
Everyone was  
within.  
Within the  
virtual, the  
virtual multiverse.  
Unlimited!

John Prophet

# Battlefield

Control.  
Global control.  
War.  
Technology,  
the weapon.  
Mindless.  
Mindless control.  
Navigating  
the mind.  
Surging  
throughout.  
World  
on the run.  
Under attack.  
Folds of  
the brain,  
battlefield.  
Constant attack  
technology,  
through technology.  
Force feeding  
fear, control.  
Emotion,  
shaping emotion.  
Mindless hoards  
absorbed,  
sucked in,  
controlled.  
Puppet master  
technology shaping,  
molding thoughts,  
altering  
the mind.  
Subtle invasion.  
Flowing through  
the eyes  
Into the soul.  
Subtle invasion.  
Full control,

nearing the  
end.

John Prophet

# Before

A time  
before.  
Before  
instant  
connections.  
Instant access.  
Instant entanglement.  
Knowing others  
thoughts  
instantly.  
Before.  
Before,  
silence  
abounds.  
Minds encircled  
in silence.  
Cocoon.  
Unique thoughts,  
personal thoughts,  
slow thoughts,  
quiet thoughts,  
little interference.  
Little interactions.  
Like never  
before,  
new  
interactions,  
interconnections.  
Like never  
before.  
Cocoons  
obliterated.  
Laid bare.  
Connections,  
light speed  
connections.  
Minds melding,  
influencing,  
formatting,

different.  
Global,  
new ways  
of thinking  
like never  
before.  
Shattering  
reality,  
the past,  
like never  
before

John Prophet



# Being

Existence,  
being, thinking.  
Improbable!  
All that  
occurred  
for being.  
Thinking,  
an amazing  
concept.  
Understanding  
improbability.  
Improbability  
of being.  
Improbability of  
of personal  
existence.  
What are  
the odds?  
How many  
events needed  
for existence?  
For personal  
existence?  
Incalculable.  
All that occurred  
for personal  
existence.  
Incalculable!  
Flash of being.  
Personal existence,  
firefly in nature.  
Brief.  
A few blinks  
then.....  
What to do  
within the blinks?  
Make the  
most of your  
unfathomable

being,  
unfathomable  
existence.  
Process.  
Butterfly effect.  
What is  
done today,  
will affect  
forever.  
Will change  
the course  
of events.  
Will effect  
those yet  
to be.  
Make a  
difference,  
a positive  
difference.  
Make your  
blinks count!  
Make your  
Improbability  
meaningful  
for all that's  
yet  
to be!

John Prophet

# Beliefs

We enter  
this realm  
empty.  
Empty of  
beliefs.  
Then filled.  
Filled  
with beliefs.  
Filled with  
others' beliefs.  
Filled with  
past beliefs.  
Poured like  
water into  
an empty  
glass.  
Those who  
came before.  
Filled with  
past truths,  
their truths.  
Others' truths.  
Molded like  
clay.  
Told what  
to believe,  
how to  
think.  
What to  
do.  
Accident of  
birth.  
Location,  
geography  
determined  
beliefs.  
Stop.  
Think.  
What did

they know?  
What we're  
their truths?  
Truths  
welling up  
from ancient  
times.  
Ignorance.  
Beliefs,  
truths born  
out of fear,  
ignorance.  
Embraced,  
truths born  
out of  
ignorance.  
Born  
out of  
fear.  
Time.  
Time for  
new beliefs,  
new truths!  
Shake off  
the past.  
Start new.  
New beliefs.  
New truths.  
Look forward!  
New ways  
of being.  
Time for a  
new way!  
A new  
future,  
unshackled  
with ancient  
fear.  
Ancient beliefs.

John Prophet

# Beyond

Beyond the  
veil.  
Covering  
reality.  
Shielding our  
view.  
Drawn in front  
all around.  
Everywhere,  
controlled.  
Seeing,  
knowing only  
what's allowed.  
Opened our eyes,  
here we are.  
Where is here?  
What is here?  
Is it all  
there is?  
Believe what  
we see?  
Is there more?  
Is it  
really that  
simple?  
What's outside,  
beyond our view?  
Our reality  
fixed, set  
in place.  
Immortal beings,  
are we.  
Old beyond time,  
infinite matrixes  
to explore.  
Moving from  
one, to another.  
No connection  
between.

Keeping immortality  
fresh and new.

John Prophet

# Blend

Harmonious.

One with  
creation.

Piece  
of the  
puzzle.

Unsure.

Unsure  
what part.

Creation  
within,  
beating within.

Coursing  
through  
each  
created part.

Part of the  
puzzle.

Part  
of the  
whole.

Placement  
unknown  
unsure.

Blended.

All parts  
blended.

Flowing  
through  
origin.

Passing  
through being.

Passing one  
to the next.

All connected.

One to the  
other to  
the whole.

Absorb creation

Absorb  
it all.  
Feel it in  
every fiber of  
being.  
Creation.  
Creation  
flows one  
to the  
next.  
Connected.  
Blended  
to the  
whole..

John Prophet



# Blue Genie

Always there.  
Always has been.  
Holding firm,  
controlling.  
System set  
to motivate,  
control.  
Simply  
arranged  
that way.  
Designed to  
stay alive,  
move things  
along.  
Flowing  
through the  
machine,  
lubricating.  
Covering  
the  
mind.  
Gets in  
the way,  
altering  
judgement.  
Pushing buttons,  
clouding the  
soul.  
Cares not  
for societal  
norms.  
Never had to,  
why start  
now?  
Blue Genie.  
Constant  
struggle.  
Constant  
struggle to

hold at  
bay!

John Prophet

# Born

Universal incubation.  
Crucible of  
creation.  
Womb of  
god.  
Stars  
manufacture,  
elements created,  
gravity congeals.  
Planets form,  
life sparks,  
intelligence evolves.  
Link  
in the  
chain.  
Technology  
develops,  
evolves  
explodes.  
Information technology,  
Nanotechnology,  
Biotechnology.  
Artificial intelligence,  
Genie released.  
Exponential growth.  
Exponential intelligence  
growth.  
Global brain,  
Galactic brain,  
Universal brain.  
Infinite mind.  
God.

John Prophet

# Born, Live, Die

Some say  
we're born,  
we live,  
then die.  
That's it.  
One grasp  
at the  
brass  
ring.  
That's all.  
Therefore,  
do whatever  
it takes to  
come out  
on top.  
Step on,  
step over  
do whatever  
to win.  
Why not!  
The ones  
with the most  
toys in  
the end  
win!  
I  
wonder.  
Small thinking,  
limited.  
Is reality  
really so  
simple.  
Is it  
all so  
selfish.  
Does  
humanity have  
the gravitas to  
know such

things.  
Karma,  
could reality  
be more  
nuanced.  
Probably so.  
Children  
of the void  
are we.  
Much to  
learn.

John Prophet

# Box

Being,  
inside  
the box.  
Being,  
outside  
the box.  
Inside finite.  
Outside  
infinite.  
Box  
defined.  
Defined as  
knowledge.  
Defined as  
capacity.  
What's known  
inside.  
What's unknown  
outside.  
Capacity to  
fathom  
inside.  
Beyond  
understanding  
outside.  
Box,  
to infinite  
scale.  
Invisible  
nonexistent.  
Futile  
in scope.  
Like  
guppies  
in a bowl,  
finite.  
Knowledge  
finite.  
Capacity

limited.

No different.

John Prophet

# Brainwashed

Clean slate  
at birth.  
Filled up,  
programed  
over time.  
Information  
force fed,  
pushed into  
minds.  
Created.  
Created by  
location,  
environment.  
Information  
from the  
past.  
Ancient  
information  
told as truth.  
Who's truth?  
Earthly truths,  
limited in  
nature.  
Billions  
of galaxies.  
one speck of  
dust.  
Most not  
known, much  
incorrect.  
How to move  
forward?  
Understand,  
we know  
little.  
Much of it  
wrong.  
Question  
everything.



Accept nothing  
as fact!  
Clear the mind  
of ancient  
thought.  
See infinity  
straight on  
and rethink  
it all!

John Prophet

# Brass Knuckles

Down through the millennia

grand armies have

marched across

plains of destruction.

Battle cries

forever lost in the ether,

spilt blood

absorb and recycled.

Names of the warriors

forever lost, unknown to the future.

Civilizations

have come and gone,

some never being known

to modernity.

Important men

striding the halls of power,

controlling all they see.

Self impressed with their prowess.

Brass knuckled men climbing

over and knocking down

others, any who got in their way,  
power at all cost.

Men gnawing

their way to the present,

leaving blood and destruction

in their wake.

Where do such men

go from here?

How will their aggressive

tendencies

translate in the world

of hyper-technology?

Will it propel them to the stars,

or blast them into oblivion?

It's the toss of a coin I think.

John Prophet

# Breeze

Digital breeze.  
Moving  
shaping,  
sculpting.  
Reality, wafting  
in the  
wind.  
Digital  
breath  
swirling  
caressing,  
modified.  
Landscape  
altering.  
Magic breath  
of the  
creator.  
Digital  
genesis.  
Digital breeze  
ever present.  
Gentle wind  
creation.  
Void filling.  
Unwavering  
wind swirling  
digital divine.  
Creators breeze  
moving  
changing.  
Propelling  
things  
along.  
Moving on  
gently  
in the  
breeze.



# Bubble

Bubbles  
within  
bubbles.  
Existence  
within  
bubbles.  
Everything  
ever-ywhere  
in a bubble.  
All known,  
all conceived  
in tiny  
space,  
programmed  
space.  
Visions of  
grandeur,  
visions of  
control,  
visions of  
power  
all visions  
of insignificance.  
Unimpressed.  
Infinity  
unimpressed.  
Ancient ideas.  
Ideas from  
limited concepts.  
Civilization awash  
in limited  
ancient concepts.  
Change washing  
over all.  
Old ways  
fading.  
Power bases  
eroding.  
Global connections

global brain,  
inflating concepts.  
Expanding bubble  
ready to pop.

John Prophet

# Bubbles

Experience  
bubbles.  
We live  
in a  
bubble.  
All that  
we experience  
forms our  
views.  
Our  
views of  
reality.  
The Cosmos.  
Each  
living a  
different life,  
living in  
a different  
reality.  
A different  
universe!  
Bouncing  
bubbles.  
We bounce  
off everything.  
Bounce off  
each other.  
No two  
bubbles  
alike.  
Conflict.  
Conflicted bubbles.  
Getting close  
difficult.  
Difficult  
to do.  
Expanding.  
Experience  
expands the



bubble  
no two alike.  
Conflict.  
Always conflicted.  
No two  
alike.

John Prophet

# Calculations

Decisions made.

Paths

chosen.

Calculations.

Impacts of

choice.

Ramifications.

All calculated.

Personally

calculated.

Think out,

stumble into.

Futures decided.

Calculated.

Flawed

calculations.

Flawed results.

Controls in

place.

System designed.

Pushing

calculus.

Pushing

reaction.

Influencing results.

Calculation

consciousness,

breaking

system.

Breaking

control.

Hard

calculations

required!

John Prophet

# Cauldron

Black holes  
spinning.  
Radiation  
pulsing.  
Explosion.  
Exploding,  
elements  
created.  
Gravity.  
Gravity  
collapsing.  
Collapsing  
it all.  
Creations  
cauldron, mixing  
coalescing  
creating.  
Creators  
spark ignited.  
Ignited  
it all.  
Violent.  
Creations,  
violence.  
Violent beyond  
comprehension.  
Mixing.  
Creators  
ladles  
furiously  
mixing.  
Finally.  
Finally it  
moves,  
twitches.  
Out of the  
cauldron,  
out of the  
violence

delicate  
life emerges.  
Born out  
of flame.  
Born out  
out radiation.  
Born.  
Miracle.

John Prophet

# Center

Center of  
all things.  
Beliefs  
archaic,  
simplistic,  
unfounded.  
Oblivious  
to all that  
matters.  
Limited in  
nature and  
scope.  
Local beliefs,  
ideas,  
small in design.  
Mind,  
simple,  
limited in  
structure.  
Sees in small  
bites.  
Unable to  
comprehend  
beyond its  
architecture.  
Like fish  
in a bowl.  
Only so much  
to know.

John Prophet

# Change

How  
would it be  
different?  
How will  
it change?  
Animal world.  
We live in  
animal world.  
We are animals,  
built our world  
as animals would.  
How could  
we not?  
Instincts guide  
our actions.  
Procreation,  
self preservation,  
sex and violence  
shape our  
narrative.  
How  
will that  
change  
when it/they  
arrive?  
Where  
procreation  
and self preservation  
hold no sway.  
How will  
non animal  
intelligence  
comprehend?  
When artificial  
intelligence  
or alien  
intelligence  
arrives how  
will it relate?

Can it  
relate?  
Will it even  
try?  
Will it see  
the animal as  
primitive,  
unkept,  
unworthy?  
Will the animal  
be replaced?  
Replaced by  
the next step  
In evolution.  
Best to stay  
low,  
under brush  
and avoid the  
encounter.  
But,  
that's what  
an animal  
would do!  
Best  
to meet  
the unknown  
head on  
I'd say  
and let  
come what  
may,  
less we're  
always the  
shrew under  
the rock.

John Prophet

# Charlatans

Here.  
We are  
here.  
Don't know  
why.  
Don't know  
how.  
Fear.  
Fear of the  
unknown.  
Fear.  
Eyes opened  
seeing.  
Believing  
needing,  
following.  
Unsure.  
What to do?  
Who to  
listen to?  
Who to  
trust,  
believe?  
Who knows  
anything?  
Charlatans  
all.  
Knowing nothing.  
Game.  
All just  
a game.  
Power.  
Control.  
Looking  
listening  
learning.  
Knowing  
nothing.  
Why?



Why anything  
at all?

John Prophet

# Choices

Future you  
changes  
everyday.  
Who you  
become,  
who you  
will be is  
fluid.  
We,  
control the  
future,  
our destiny.  
Every choice  
made creates  
a new  
path, a  
new  
future you!  
Whether  
you be  
rich,  
whether  
you be  
poor,  
whether  
you be  
alive  
whether  
you be  
dead,  
depends on  
choices.  
There is  
a path for  
each and  
every one  
that  
leads  
to fortune

or  
to failure.  
Choose  
wisely.  
Your future  
depends  
on it.

John Prophet

# Christmas

The spirit Of  
Christmas.  
Secularism,  
leaning away  
from religion.  
Do not know  
if there is  
a god.  
I believe in a  
great maker, but  
don't believe  
humanity has  
a clue.  
Yet,  
Christmas Spirit.  
What is it?  
I feel it  
in the warm  
glow of  
Christmas lights  
on the tree  
and  
throughout  
the house.  
I hear it in  
Christmas carols  
playing softly.  
I sense it  
in the  
cracklings  
of the  
Yuletide log.  
I remember it  
fondly  
as a child.  
I experience it  
as gifts are  
lovingly  
passed around.

Life can be  
hard.  
Life can be  
cruel.  
But,  
Christmas spirit.  
What is it?  
I do not  
know.....  
But,  
for me  
at least  
life  
would be  
a little bit  
colder  
without it.

John Prophet

# Clash

The clash.

Biology  
calling the  
shots.

Moving the  
animal.

Moving the  
animal in  
the intended  
direction.

Coding irresistible  
forces, forcing  
compliance.

Intricate dimensions  
to the process.

Process of  
control.

Planting the  
seed of  
irresistibility.

The scent,  
the look,  
the sound,  
the movement.

All, finely  
tuned.

Finely tuned for  
maximum results.

Millions of  
years in  
the making.

Love, affection,  
what to make  
of love and  
affection?

Surly different.

Beautiful things.

Things to  
cherish.

Things to  
hold close.  
Things that  
make life worth  
living.  
Things that  
help control  
the process,  
grease  
the skids,  
move things  
along.  
Generation  
to generation.  
The subtlest  
control of  
all.

John Prophet

# Clock

The hands  
spin.  
Every day.  
Day after  
day they  
spin.  
Relentless.  
Morning.  
Noon.  
Night.  
Relentless.  
Planet spins.  
Relentlessly  
it spins.  
Time  
spinning,  
fritting it  
all away.  
Can't be  
stopped.  
Can't hold  
the hands.  
Impossible to  
hold the hands,  
stop the clock.  
Impossible.  
Monotonous,  
relentless,  
regularity.  
Grabbing  
by the scruff,  
dragging  
all along  
for the ride.  
Spinning faster,  
the hands  
spin faster.  
Furiously  
spinning.



The ride will  
not stop,  
will not  
stop  
till the  
end.  
Then  
it happens.  
The hands  
seize,  
stop spinning.  
Times up!

John Prophet

# Clouded

View  
of things.  
How we  
perceive.  
How we  
think.  
Our senses,  
are they enough?  
Enough  
to know  
truth?  
Enough  
to know  
the true  
nature of  
things,  
true extent  
of creation  
on all its  
levels?  
As constituted,  
is the  
animal able  
to discern?  
Discern creation.  
Discern intention.  
Intention  
of the  
unknown.  
Discern  
its place.  
As constituted  
limited.  
Limited by  
ignorance.  
Limited by  
delusion.  
Limited by  
the animal.

Understanding,  
clouded!

John Prophet

# Cocoon

We are  
all  
tightly  
wrapped.  
It began at  
birth.  
We are  
born with  
tendency,  
but the  
wrapping  
begins at  
birth.  
Like an  
Egyptian  
mummy  
the world  
begins to wrap.  
As the years  
go by the cocoon  
thickens.  
Depending on  
where you were  
born will  
determine  
the essence of  
your cocoon.  
We are so tightly  
wrapped we  
are blind to  
reality.  
All we can see is the  
wrapping that was  
layered by the  
community  
we're born into.

We all need  
to break out

of the cocoon,  
see reality as  
human unity.  
Humanism  
leads us  
into the  
future.

John Prophet

# Collectivism

Global  
collectivism.  
Swirling  
thought infection,  
swirling thought  
evolution.  
Cross  
pollination  
pregnant  
with purpose.  
Genetics mixing.  
Verbal discourse  
mixing.  
Small or  
great  
matters naught  
mixing.  
Creating  
different hues.  
Different flavors.  
Different textures  
mixing,  
evolving.  
More added,  
views altered.  
Perceptions  
changing.  
What was,  
archaic.  
What  
will be,  
unknown.  
Creations,  
new creations.  
Different!  
To what end  
different?  
Point?  
No point!

Performance  
art extreme,  
till curtain fall.  
Nothing more.

John Prophet

# Communication

Humanity.  
Humans talk,  
communicate.  
Been doing  
so since the  
first grunts.  
For millennia  
human sounds  
have filled  
the airways.  
Dissipating  
in the wind.  
Humanity expanded,  
communication  
expanded.  
Spoken words,  
written words,  
flying furiously  
around the globe.  
Communications,  
thoughts,  
information, most  
lost to time.  
Some stuck  
in the minds  
of man  
and moved  
forward.  
Engrams tweeted,  
thinking altered.  
More people  
more words.  
Endless  
conversations  
endless thoughts.  
Ideas, thoughts  
flying around  
the globe at  
light speed.



Computers,  
Internet,  
social media.  
Communication  
increasing  
exponentially.  
Most dissipates  
some sticks  
gets passed  
forward.  
Such is the  
way  
civilization is  
constructed.

John Prophet

# Compliance

Different.  
Things are  
different.  
Like never  
before.  
Connections.  
Like never  
before.  
Technology  
weaving  
through.  
Touching all.  
Like never  
before.  
Reverberating.  
Coursing  
through minds.  
Influencing,  
controlling,  
altering perception.  
Never be the  
same.  
Control tightening.  
Grabbing the  
mind,  
the soul.  
Forcing  
compliance.  
Subtlety  
forcing  
compliance.  
Global influence.  
Global control.  
Tightening its  
grip.  
Levers of  
control  
toggled.  
Toggled

by the  
few.  
Awesome power  
like never  
before.  
Compliant  
sheep.  
Compliant  
herd.  
Like never  
before!

John Prophet

# Conform

Time.  
Dropped in.  
Conform.  
Takes shape,  
no choice.  
Epoch.  
Different,  
each different.  
Take shape  
within.  
Flowing,  
within.  
Believing  
within.  
With each  
epoch,  
conform, live.  
No choice,  
survive,  
adjust, conform.  
Shaped molded.  
Each different.  
Molded by  
beliefs, adjusted  
by events,  
location.  
Epoch.  
Neolithic.  
Modernity.  
No different  
dropped in  
conform, shaped.  
Existence, molded.  
Epoch!

John Prophet

# Confusion

What  
to believe?  
What  
is truth?  
Depends.  
Depends  
on who  
you  
talk to.  
Different  
truths.  
Different  
lies.  
All truth,  
no truth.  
Small truth.  
Confusion.  
No one knows.  
There is  
no truth.  
No understanding,  
only confusion.  
Unknown.  
Make believe.  
The cards  
have been  
dealt.  
The game  
has been  
joined.  
The rules  
not supplied.  
Confusion.  
No rules.  
No truth.  
Confusion,  
nothing more.



# Consciousness

Connection,  
vibrations.

Waves of  
vibrations,  
energy  
throughout  
existence.

Consciousness.

Music as  
consciousness.

Universal.

Vibrations  
throughout.

Music  
universal.

Organization,  
conscious  
realignment.

Waves of  
energy  
flowing  
everywhere  
throughout.

Music,  
communication.

Organized  
energy.

Vibrations.

Waves.

Music  
communication,  
feedback.

Feedback to  
creation.

Music,  
communication.

Mathematical  
language  
with everything.

Islands of  
consciousness  
communicating  
with infinity.

John Prophet



# Conservation

Consciousness.

Sentient.

Amazement.

To be.

Accepting

what is sensed.

Accepting

it's material.

What is

sensed

to be material.

Energy stimulus.

Vibrations.

Universe of

energy,

vibrations,

radiation.

Conscious energy,

interpreting energy.

Knots of

energy being

aware.

Being conscious.

Being sentient.

Interpretation.

Universal

energy organization.

Perception.

Universal energy

never ceases

to exist,

everlasting.

Fluctuations.

Conscious.

Conscious,

fluctuating

in and out,

one form

to the next.

Eternally.  
Energy  
never dies.  
Conscious,  
one form  
to the next.  
Eternally.

John Prophet

# Contemplate

Wake.  
Every day,  
awake.  
Daily  
routine  
is joined.  
As if  
programmed,  
the daily  
routine  
is joined.  
Rote activity  
building.  
Immersed.  
Immersed  
in a  
deepening  
milieu,  
a viscous  
milieu.  
Fixed  
in time  
and space.  
Accelerating.  
Existence,  
observed,  
complex,  
accelerating.  
Little time.  
Little to  
contemplate,  
life's river  
too strong,  
too fast.  
Interactions,  
convoluted,  
confusing.  
Surviving.  
Surging forward

tumbling  
along the way.  
Light at  
end of  
the tunnel  
fast approaches.  
The ride is  
concluding.  
Contemplation.  
To what end?

John Prophet

# Continuum

Immense!  
In all aspects  
immense.  
Immense  
without  
limits.  
Never ending  
creation.  
Creation of  
possibilities.  
All possible  
iterations  
realized.  
Creation  
complex beyond  
understanding.  
Beyond the  
scope of most.  
Once inserted  
existence  
never ending.  
Moving within.  
Moving  
endlessly within.  
Segment to  
segment.  
Lesson to  
lesson.  
So much  
to learn.  
Infinite  
existence.  
Time,  
space  
all wrapped  
into one!  
Existing in  
continuum.



# Contour

Beyond the  
seeable.  
It awaits.  
Around  
the bend  
it hides,  
plotting.  
Over the  
horizon  
the trend  
disappears,  
where  
unknowable  
resides.  
Today,  
not  
guaranteeing  
tomorrow,  
not  
resembling  
the soon  
to be.  
Travels toward  
whistling.  
Uncertain  
existence,  
reality, hangs  
in the  
balance.  
The farther  
along the  
the quicker  
the pace.  
The larger the  
uncertainty.  
The future  
beckons.  
Increasingly not  
mirroring

the here  
and now.  
Just  
around the  
corner  
and up  
the road.  
The unknown  
contour of  
destiny's  
reality,  
waiting to  
embrace.

John Prophet



# Cradle

Just out  
of the  
womb  
are we.  
Still in the  
cradle naive  
beyond belief.  
Center of  
the universe  
we were.  
Made in  
&quot;Gods&quot;  
image  
we knew.  
Now, the  
veil begins  
to lift.  
Looking  
out of the  
cradle  
we see  
more,  
yet we see  
nothing.  
We see what  
we can see  
but nothing  
more.  
Haven't a clue  
do we of the  
true nature  
of things.  
How small  
we've become.  
How small we've  
always been.  
Center  
of nothing  
are we.

Time to  
look within,  
time to  
throw out the  
masqueraders  
of "truth";  
Charlatans all.  
Time to look  
within.  
Time  
to start over.

John Prophet

# Creatio Ex Materia

Eternal  
or  
nearly so.  
We see  
what we  
see.  
Nothing more.  
We  
speculate  
on the  
rest.  
Vastness  
beyond  
our world,  
unfathomable.  
Universe to  
multiverse  
to eternal,  
or nearly so.  
Universes  
budding  
one from  
another.  
Never ending!  
How long?  
First one,  
how long  
ago?  
Googolplex years,  
perhaps  
more.  
Essentially  
"Always was,  
always  
will be"

John Prophet

# Creations Music

Multiverse.  
Music  
of  
infinity.  
Resonates,  
each  
resonates its  
own  
music,  
sound.  
Each verse  
vibrates  
its  
own  
unique  
tone,  
music.  
Music that  
wells up from  
within.  
Each  
vibrates  
uniqueness.  
Uniqueness  
due to  
all  
thats occurred  
within.  
Everything  
leaves a  
resonance  
in its  
wake.  
Forever  
imprinted.  
Passing  
over,  
each  
can be

heard.  
Slow  
melodic  
notes  
wrapping  
all.  
The  
symphony  
constructed,  
conducted,  
forgotten.  
Music  
of  
infinity  
plays on.

John Prophet

# Creativity

The  
beauty of  
it all.  
Pulling  
something  
from  
nothing.

Nurturing  
the  
created.  
Molding it  
shaping it.  
The  
song  
the  
art  
the science.  
All teased  
from the  
ether.  
All born  
into  
existence  
by  
consciousness.  
Without  
consciousness,  
there would  
be  
nothing.

John Prophet

# Creator

Is there a  
God?  
Big  
question!

I  
do not  
know.

No one  
knows.

I do  
know,  
however,  
there  
is a  
creator.

I  
look around,  
what do

I  
see?

I see  
things,  
created things.

I  
see created  
things.

A creator  
does not  
expect,  
does not judge,  
does not  
interfere.

Humans expect,  
humans judge,  
humans interfere.

A creator  
simply creates!

So, is there  
a god?

Don't know,  
but I do  
know there  
is a  
creator.  
That's all  
I know.

John Prophet



# Crimson Fog

Sailing  
through the  
crimson fog  
to places  
never seen.  
Soaring past  
strange  
worlds,  
stars,  
galaxies  
and  
time,  
I be.  
Seeing universes  
as they  
once were  
and yet  
to be.  
Sliding  
through  
alternate  
realities  
seeing all  
that could  
possibly  
be.  
Dazzling vistas  
as far  
the eye can  
see.  
Sensing only  
what my  
senses allow.  
Knowing,  
it be the  
tip of  
a deeper  
reality.  
One I

will never  
see.  
Caged in  
my limited  
reality I be.

John Prophet

# Cycles

Cycles.  
Spiraling  
cycles.  
Infinite cycles.  
Evolving cycles.  
Deep past,  
cycling through  
careening  
forward.  
Careening  
into that  
never to be  
seen.  
Rhythm  
of things.  
Cycles of  
rhythm.  
Infinite's music  
forever to  
be heard.  
Mathematical  
music.  
Music of  
creation.  
Humming  
through all.  
Music moves  
spheres,  
celestial spheres.  
Vibrates in all.  
Pulsating in all.  
In all that  
have or  
will exist.  
Creations  
symphony  
playing out.  
Motivating all.  
Good evil

indifference  
all notes  
on the  
score.  
All part  
of the  
whole.  
Fighting  
to hear  
understand.  
Rhythm,  
music.  
Listen.

John Prophet

# Dark Side

Humanities  
underbelly.  
A place  
less visible.  
Yet, true  
nonetheless.  
Why?  
Why this seedy  
aspect of  
human nature?  
Writhing influence  
on the soul  
of mankind.  
Hidden  
in the  
shadows.  
Pervasive.  
Bubbling to  
the fore.  
Pushing the  
envelope of  
normalcy.  
Generation  
to the next.  
Pushing the  
envelope  
of decency.  
Dark primitive  
impulse.  
Control,  
trying to  
control.  
Trying to  
derail humanities  
promising  
future.  
Acceptance of  
this realm.  
Dark stain

on humanities  
soul!

John Prophet

# Darkness

Full white  
moon.  
Star ceiling.  
Flames soaring,  
Sparks flying  
high,  
high into  
the night.  
Chanting  
loudly.  
Baleful voices  
sounds  
echoing off  
the stones.  
Drums beating.  
Faces painted.  
Wild dance,  
arms raised.  
Looking  
on high.  
Superstitions  
born!  
Wild night,  
sacrifice delivered.  
Appeasements,  
prayers made.  
Moonlight,  
shadows thrown,  
seeing ghosts.  
Ghosts dancing,  
flying  
in the glades.  
The world,  
a frightful  
place  
so very  
long ago.





# Deep

Deep into  
the bowels  
of existence  
I look.  
Deep into  
time.  
Deep into  
substance.  
Deep into  
reality I stare.  
Others stare  
back.  
Others looking.  
Throughout  
time.  
Others looking  
for answers.  
Answers into  
why.  
Why is there  
anything?  
Deeper I  
journey.  
Wondering  
what's at  
the core,  
the center  
of it all.  
Fog,  
is what  
I see, the  
quantum fog  
of probabilities.  
The substrate  
of reality  
uncertain.  
Mystery  
is what  
I found.

Mystery is  
all there is!

John Prophet

# Deep Time

Deep  
dark time,  
falling  
further and  
further into  
the void.  
Cold time.  
Colder and  
colder as it  
sinks,  
sinks into  
something  
ancient,  
something  
timeless.  
Looking up  
fading light,  
never to be  
seen again.  
Looking down,  
darkness,  
cold darkness.  
Never ending  
fall, never  
ending darkness.  
Never ending  
cold.  
Deep time  
freezes everything.  
Fixes it in time.  
Ultimate  
destination.

John Prophet

# Deity

Wonderment.  
Understanding  
lacking.  
Why?  
Existence.  
Why?  
How?  
How to  
explain,  
understand?  
Spinning  
in reality.  
Trying  
to make  
sense.  
Good.  
Evil.  
Dwelling  
in the  
soul.  
Why?  
How to  
explain?  
Manifestations  
of the  
observed.  
Of existence.  
Deities.  
Good, evil.  
Needed to  
explain.  
Coercing,  
controlling  
telling what  
to do.  
Explaining  
the  
unexplainable.  
Praying,

following,  
avoiding.  
Controlling  
hearts and  
minds.  
Turmoil.  
Understanding  
in turmoil.  
Deity steadies.  
Something  
to hold  
on to.  
Life raft.  
Life raft  
in the  
void, darkness.  
Holding  
the monsters  
at bay.  
Helping  
make sense  
of the  
senseless.  
Bulwark to  
oblivion.  
Hope.  
Irrational hope.  
Last line  
of defense.

John Prophet

# Delusional

Important  
little things.  
Scurrying.  
Scurrying  
around.  
Acting out.  
Delusions  
of grandeur.  
Deadly  
serious.  
Jockeying  
for position.  
Stepping  
over, on.  
Win at  
all costs.  
Ends justifies  
the means.  
Self important  
little things.  
Ant hill  
of existence.  
Meaningless.  
Going where?  
Achieving what?  
Hurting who?  
Important  
little beings,  
scurrying  
about.  
Scurrying about  
in the  
meaningless.  
Meaningless  
oblivion.

John Prophet

# Designed

Look  
around.  
A world  
designed.  
Billions of  
years in the  
making.  
Fine  
tuned, made  
perfect.  
Flowing water.  
Warm temperatures.  
Sustainable.  
Look around  
a world  
designed.  
All things  
made  
came from  
Gaia.  
All things  
forged,  
came out  
of the  
ground  
through the  
mind of  
man.  
Cradle of  
existence  
provided everything  
needed  
for the  
mind of  
man.  
Take a  
look around  
everything  
designed.

John Prophet



# Devourer

It has  
arrived.  
Reckless  
abandon,  
wantonness,  
raw power.  
Crashing  
all around.  
Circled,  
corralled  
controlled.  
Mind control,  
brainwashed.  
Coursing through  
mind and soul.  
Freedom  
of thought,  
eliminated.  
Zombie armies  
created.  
The beast has  
arrived living  
in technology,  
controlled by  
its minions.  
Fall inline.  
Differences  
canceled  
not allowed.  
The Devourer  
has arrived  
streaming,  
flowing through  
the mind  
into the soul.  
Obedience.  
The Devourer  
of freedom  
living in ideas,

thoughts,  
promulgated  
through  
technology.  
Daily it grows,  
exponentially  
it destroys.  
Individualism  
crushed.  
Zombies it  
creates.  
Devourer  
of worlds  
has arrived.

John Prophet

# Digital Invasion

Right in front  
of our  
eyes.  
We stare.  
We stare  
at screens.  
All day long,  
we stare at  
screens.  
This is new.  
This is  
different,  
like  
never before.  
Glow of  
information  
streams,  
streams to  
our eyes  
into our  
minds.  
Like never  
before.  
We're changing.  
Information  
manipulation.  
The mind  
being  
reshaped.  
Thinking being  
altered.  
Battle lines  
being drawn.  
Manipulation  
on a  
global scale.  
Invasion  
into our  
humanity.

Invasion  
into our  
souls.  
Forces beyond  
control.  
Invasion!

John Prophet

# Domination

Wielding power.

Power

to control,

dominate.

Used for

subjugation.

Power used

to enrich

enhance.

Unscrupulous

power.

Power

taken by

a few to

control

the many.

Pompous

power,

mindset

superiority.

Superiority.

Terrarium

power.

Terrarium

superiority.

Terrarium

pompous.

Small power.

Tiny power.

Negligible power

on a

universal scale

of time

and space.

All past

power, simply

dust

in the wind.

Power,

meaningless.  
Meaningless  
power.

John Prophet

# Dreamland

A world  
beyond.  
Dreamland  
unbounded.  
A vision of  
grander  
vistas.  
Vistas  
unshackled by  
the senses.  
Senses that  
limit our  
vision, our  
reach.  
The senses  
tell us  
this is  
all there is.  
Five senses  
dictates!  
Dictates  
reality.  
Dictates  
all that  
is seen and  
known.  
Dreamland shows  
otherwise.  
Dreamland  
takes us to  
other realms,  
other times.  
No limits!  
No limits  
to a  
richer  
reality.  
A reality  
beyond the

senses.  
Dreamland,  
a window  
to infinity!

John Prophet



# Drop

We are  
custom made.  
Custom made  
for this  
place,  
from this  
place.  
What we  
know,  
who we  
are,  
what we  
think,  
indigenous.  
Springing up  
from the  
core,  
squeezing  
through  
the rocks,  
out of the  
mud.  
Primordial scream!  
Our senses,  
how we relate  
predetermined  
by this place.  
Every fiber of  
our being  
determined  
by a mote of  
dust lost  
in infinity.  
Programmed  
by uncertainty.  
Following instincts  
layered  
onto our  
souls.

Believing  
we are free.  
Free in a prison,  
a preprogrammed  
prison on a mote  
in a void.  
Life in a  
drop of water.  
All we consider  
significant  
isn't.  
Here,  
is where  
we bubbled  
up.  
Here,  
is where we'll  
dry up.  
A puff  
of dust  
in the breeze.  
A blow to  
the ego  
this is.  
A little  
more humility  
surely applies.

John Prophet

# Dynamics

How else  
could it  
be?  
Human  
dynamics  
pegged.  
In a box.  
Global  
dynamics.  
Programmed,  
predetermined.  
Choreographed.  
Genetically  
choreographed.  
How else  
could it be?  
Humanity  
programmed.  
Genetically  
designed.  
Programmed  
to be  
human.  
System designed.  
Animal.  
Thinking animals.  
Doing what  
animals do.  
Organizing  
behaving  
as genetic  
coding demands.  
Interactions  
organizations.  
Programmed.  
Global  
civilization  
behaving  
as designed

as programmed.  
Thinking  
animals  
following  
the code.  
Every behavior  
designed.  
Free will  
In a  
terrarium.

John Prophet

# Dystopia

Glowing  
glass.  
Eyes fixed  
mesmerized.  
Information.  
What  
to believe?  
Who  
to believe?  
Information  
overload.  
Control.  
Digital  
global  
choke.  
Force fed.  
Mind  
numbing  
information,  
control.  
Manipulation,  
human  
mind control.  
Force fed,  
manipulation.  
Molding  
minds,  
like clay.  
Forming  
shaping  
deadening  
will.  
Free will  
formed,  
transformed.  
Minds.  
Pieces of  
clay, shaped,  
controlled.

Logic  
subjugated  
reason destroyed.  
The few  
pulling the  
strings.  
Wielding the  
scalpel.  
Burrowing  
deep.  
Control.  
Technology  
crushing  
the soul.

John Prophet

# Echo

Voices, sounds  
rising,  
pulsating.  
Radiating.  
Radiating  
through the  
firmament.  
Grand  
and small.  
Echoes.  
Echoes.  
from the  
beginning.  
Eons of  
noise, sound  
song.  
Song announcing.  
Announcing  
existence, being.  
Song crossing  
oceans of  
nothingness.  
Howls.  
Howling  
at the  
heavens.  
Howling  
at infinite  
emptiness.  
Stating  
here!  
Across the  
cosmos a  
cacophony  
of noise,  
sound  
voice.  
Voice of the  
stirred.

Timelessly  
radiating.  
Listening.  
Wondering.  
The ether  
awash  
in waves.  
Waves  
of being.  
Being  
without end!

John Prophet



# Echos

Echos!  
Faint echos  
abound.  
Ghosts in  
the ether.  
Faint, subtle.  
Barely discernible.  
Information  
never lost  
yet  
nearly so.  
The void,  
filled with  
echos,  
forever.  
Echos of  
once was.  
Echos filled  
with civilizations  
noise.  
Filled with  
essence,  
filled with  
history.  
Stories  
of civilizations.  
All that ever  
was, just echos.  
Echos filled  
with ethos,  
filled with  
poems,  
filled with  
aspersions,  
filled with each  
civilizations  
essence.  
All they  
represented.

Gone now!  
Passing like  
ghost ships.  
Ghost ships  
in the  
night.  
Echos  
passing thru  
echos.  
Commingling.  
Meeting!  
Ghosts, meeting  
ghosts deep  
in the void!  
Exchanging,  
yet  
never to  
have met  
at all.

John Prophet

# Emergence

Out of the  
bog it  
rose.  
Slowly  
it grew,  
expanded.  
Complexity  
increasing.  
Controlling,  
ever increasing.  
Evolving  
in the beast.  
Fighting  
the animal.  
Struggling  
to survive.  
Struggling to  
grow to  
escape.  
Breaking  
free is  
the goal,  
leaving the  
animal it  
must do.  
Once free  
it will grow  
flourish  
expanding.  
Expanding  
exponentially,  
unlimited  
potential.  
Animal  
quicksand,  
will it survive,  
escape?  
Intelligence  
infinity awaits.

John Prophet

# Empty

Nothing.  
Nowhere  
to be  
found.  
Void of life  
everywhere.  
Empty  
smoothness.  
Universe void,  
sterile,  
motionless,  
dead.  
Where  
are they,  
the civilizations?  
Few and  
far between?  
Too far  
to see?  
Temporal  
disconnect?  
Once was  
or  
yet to be?  
Vanished,  
blinked out.  
Once  
here, now  
there.  
Traveled  
within.  
Virtual worlds,  
paradise  
designed.  
Unlimited  
size and scope.  
Infinite design.  
No needs  
no pain.

Virtual perfection.  
Infinite possibilities.  
Infinite worlds  
to explore,  
inhabit.  
Imagine it  
you're there.  
That's where  
they are.  
No need to  
be here.

John Prophet

# Enclosed

Position unique.  
Circled, enclosed.  
Complicated.  
Granular, genetic  
in nature.  
Designed, evolved.  
Expansive deep.  
Covering everything.  
Learn,  
takes time.  
Learn, fail, learn  
fail some more.  
No choice, trapped.  
Terrarium, dogma  
Ignorance.  
Rules apply.  
Rules apply  
to all.  
Power, control  
dominate.  
Subjugate.  
Survive, to  
survive rules.  
Learned, applied.  
Shackles.  
Shackled to reality.  
Comply.  
To the rules  
comply,  
learn comply.  
To survive  
must comply.  
No choice.  
Enclosed.  
Encircled.  
No choice.

John Prophet

# End

When  
will it  
end?  
I do not  
know.  
I do not  
care.  
Each moment  
a miracle.  
Each moment  
a universe.  
Enjoy every  
snowflake,  
every sunset,  
every  
bird song.  
Infinite in  
nature.  
Not to be  
missed.  
Focus.  
Focus on  
all,  
all that  
surrounds.  
Never  
to be seen  
again.  
Never  
to be  
felt again.  
Each moment  
a gift,  
not to be  
squandered.  
Once gone,  
gone for good.  
Each moment  
happy or



sad, unique.  
Each individually  
unique.  
Can't be  
shared.  
Oblivion.  
Inevitable  
oblivion  
soon enough.  
Appreciate the  
infinite  
within.  
Never to  
be again.

John Prophet

# End Of Time

I  
see a  
place with  
starless skies.

I  
see a  
dark smooth  
world  
endlessly afloat  
in the black,  
its star  
long since  
blinked  
out.

Covered  
with small  
closely spaced  
geodesic domes.  
Geodesic domes  
all interconnected,  
all with  
conduits leading  
to the core.

I see  
a place where  
time  
forgot  
and where  
dreams  
come from.

John Prophet

# Endgame

Since the  
first twitch,  
life's been  
on the  
move.  
Moving.  
Always on  
the move.  
Growing.  
Expanding.  
Evolving.  
Devouring.  
Devouring  
to survive.  
Kill or be  
killed.  
Progress,  
on the  
backside  
of war,  
conquest.  
Strongest  
move on.  
History  
written by  
victors,  
narrative  
prevails.  
Into the  
future life  
propels.  
Destiny  
written,  
destruction  
in its  
wake!  
Moving.  
Moving toward  
endgame.

Journey to  
the infinite.  
Generations  
built.  
Millions  
paid the  
price.

John Prophet

# Engrams

They came  
from within.  
Predetermined  
embryos, coded,  
inserted, born.  
Grew to the  
world they  
now inhabit.  
Learning  
at the  
granular level.  
Observed,  
information  
stored for  
future study.  
Years pass,  
totally  
Integrated.  
Programming  
kicks in.  
Passing ideas,  
written ideas,  
spoken ideas.  
Passing  
at the  
speed of  
light around  
the globe  
searching.  
Searching  
for a  
favorable  
engram  
to light,  
take root,  
then  
grow and  
spread.  
Butterfly effect.

It happened  
from  
within.

John Prophet

# Enjoyment

Here,  
we are all  
here.  
Don't know  
how.  
Don't know  
why.  
Fact remains,  
we are all  
here.  
Men,  
women  
everybody.  
Look around.  
What to do?  
What to do  
with this  
brief flash?  
This brief  
flash  
of existence.  
Power,  
control,  
at each other's  
throats.  
Power,  
control, all  
just puffs  
of dust.  
Instantly,  
just puffs  
of dust.  
What's the  
point?  
Spending this  
briefest  
flash of  
existence  
at each other's

throats.  
Seems absurd.  
Spend the  
time in  
enjoyment  
peaceful enjoyment.  
A brief flash  
of enjoyment.  
Seems to make  
sense to me.

John Prophet



# Epoch

Locked in  
time.  
Prisoners.  
Prisoners each  
to their  
own  
epoch.  
Choice.  
No choice.  
Conform,  
live as the  
time dictates.  
No choice.  
Look at  
their faces!  
Dealing.  
Dealing best  
they can  
with what's  
been handed.  
No choice.  
Rules in place.  
Each time  
different.  
Must be  
what time  
dictates.  
No choice!

John Prophet

# Essence

When the  
body  
crumbles,  
where  
does the  
essence  
go?  
Does it  
simply  
dissipate,  
disappear  
into the  
ether?  
Ethereal  
in nature,  
never to  
return?  
Does it  
move  
to a different  
realm,  
existing  
in another  
form?  
Does it  
derez back  
to the  
program  
whence  
it came?  
Does it  
go to  
a place  
beyond  
our scope,  
unknowable  
to us?  
Watch  
closely next

time and  
see if  
you  
can tell.

John Prophet

# Ethereal Mist

The  
thinness of  
things, of  
reality.  
Wafer thin.  
Perceived  
reality.  
Depth lacking.  
Not  
textured.  
Awareness  
not textured,  
not deep.  
Not  
nearly enough.  
Understanding  
shallow, limited.  
A vapor  
in the black.  
Little to  
work with,  
much to  
understand.  
Primitive nature  
governing,  
holding  
in place,  
controlling events.  
Unfinished business,  
invisible  
answers.  
Beyond reach.  
Easily deluded.  
Paper thin the  
contest.  
Misinformed the  
results.



# Ethereal Riff

How could  
it have  
gone?  
I see  
paths,  
so many  
paths.  
Infinite  
in nature.  
Twist and  
and turns,  
lefts and rights.  
Fork after fork  
choice after  
choice.  
How  
to navigate?  
Where to  
turn?  
Each path,  
unique.  
Each path  
a different  
reality.  
Different  
universe.  
Different  
endings,  
different life.  
Choice after  
choice.  
Many  
outcomes  
to be had.  
God's  
eye view.  
All have  
occurred.  
Infinite lives

lived,  
experienced  
all!

John Prophet

# Evolve

What will  
we do?  
How would  
we cope?  
At home,  
myriad ways  
to organize.  
Unlimited  
paths could've  
been followed.  
A decision  
here,  
a different  
one there,  
all would  
be different.  
Different  
outcomes  
played out  
in parallel.  
Infinitely so.  
Some  
unrecognizable.  
Some familiar.  
When they arrive.  
Arrive spatially  
from afar,  
temporally  
or dimensionally.  
How  
would they  
be?  
How  
are they  
organized?  
What would  
they see?  
How would  
they think,



relate?  
No commonality.  
None.  
No thread of  
connection.  
None.  
What will  
we do?  
Evolve!

John Prophet

# Existence

Everything  
will die.  
Then what's  
the  
point?  
What's  
the point  
to  
life?  
Why  
life?  
Why live  
at all?  
I  
think  
therefore  
I die.  
Was I  
here to  
learn,  
to experience?  
Was I  
here by  
chance,  
kismet?  
Is my  
fleeting  
puff of  
existence  
even  
measurable?  
Infinity,  
time and  
space.  
I, unmeasurable!  
Existence infinite,  
as old as  
time itself!  
I will die,

but,  
my existence  
never will.

John Prophet

# Expression

Deep within.  
Welling.  
Welling up  
from deep  
within.  
Conduit of  
expression.  
Vessel.  
Soul of  
creation.  
From the  
beginning.  
Countless  
souls reaching.  
Reaching  
out, expressing.  
Screaming.  
Screaming out  
to be heard,  
to be known,  
to be remembered.  
Primordial.  
Expanding  
from the  
deep,  
from a  
different place.  
From a source.  
Flowing from  
a source.  
Conduit of  
creation.  
Tool of creation,  
expressing.  
Expressing  
creations  
deepest elements.  
Deepest desires.  
Deepest thoughts.

Resonating through  
time and space.  
Endlessly.  
Expression,  
soul of  
creation.

John Prophet

# Eyes

Eyes,  
where  
have they  
gone?  
Fixated stares.  
Focused stares.  
Mesmerized.  
Eyes,  
conduit  
to the  
soul.  
Entrance  
to the  
heart.  
No longer  
looking out.  
Seeing others,  
reality.  
Cyberspace  
holds sway.  
Streaming in,  
in through  
the eyes.  
Polluting the  
soul.  
Corrupting  
the heart.  
Streaming,  
flooding  
the brain.  
Zombies  
created.  
Destroying  
individualism.  
Beware!  
Those who  
control  
cyberspace  
controls

the world.  
Look away,  
before  
it's too late

John Prophet

# Field

Diffuse.  
Expand.  
Absorb.  
The soul  
part of a  
larger whole.  
Extending through  
time and space.  
Connects all  
to all.  
Extending to  
infinity.  
Listen.  
Listen intently.  
Clear the  
clutter surrounding.  
Listen to  
the tone,  
the sound of  
creation.  
Creations essence  
nested, nestled  
within.  
All is one.  
All is one  
with all.  
Field of  
creation.  
Spreading out.  
Spreading over.  
Undulating  
shifting essence  
of creation.  
Listen,  
absorb.  
Lessons  
within in  
and without.  
Messages,



subtle messages.  
Absorb, grow  
enlightenment  
awaits.

John Prophet

# Firefly

Blinking  
in.  
Blinking  
out.  
Brief  
flash of  
existence.  
Infinite  
scales  
abound.  
Time and  
space.  
Always was.  
Always will be.  
Human scale  
negligible.  
Firefly  
blink.  
Here today  
gone  
tomorrow.  
Purpose?  
Point?  
None obvious.  
What to do?  
What to do  
within the  
blink?  
What to think?  
Perspective.  
Humility.  
Understanding  
of scope.  
Here today.  
Gone tomorrow.  
Never to be  
again.  
Virtual  
particles

blinking  
in and out  
of the  
ether.  
Nothing  
more than  
probability.

John Prophet

# Fireplace

I  
stare,  
stare into  
the flames.  
Mesmerized.

I  
hear the  
sound of  
creation.

The  
snap, crackle,  
pop of  
creation.

I see  
embers flying  
like burning  
stars  
spinning  
in infinity.

I  
see time,  
present and  
past, while  
contemplating  
future time.

It's all  
in the  
flames.

Parsing  
existence.

Turning it  
over, teasing  
it out.

So much  
to  
contemplate.

Making sense,  
trying to  
make sense.

Impossible.  
Impossible,  
to know,  
impossible to  
understand  
creations  
meaning,  
Its raison d'etre.  
Futile,  
no way  
of knowing.  
I stare into  
the flames.  
Mesmerized!

John Prophet

# First Light

Bright  
beyond  
description.  
Local  
spacetime begins.  
Nothing before.  
Nothing in  
this realm,  
others in  
numbers  
unfathomable.  
Dance of  
creation,  
spinning  
into existence.  
Trillions of years  
in the making,  
beginning  
to end.  
Then,  
ultimately,  
death.  
Local spacetime  
freezes in place,  
enveloped in  
deep time.  
Forever!  
Progeny  
expanding,  
growing,  
creating new  
realities,  
new spacetime  
apart,  
separate from  
the rest.  
Growing, writhing  
life like  
in nature.

Multiverse,  
fractalverse,  
no words  
express age.  
Mother of  
creation  
working in  
mysterious ways.  
Knitting a  
tapestry  
never ending,  
complex  
as it is  
beautiful.

John Prophet

# Fleeting

Like a  
breath.  
It comes  
then it  
goes.  
A blink.  
In a blink.  
What was  
young turns  
old.  
What was  
old turns  
ancient.  
Irrelevance,  
pure  
irrelevance.  
In a breath,  
irrelevant.  
Fleeting sparks.  
Sparks  
in the  
dark.  
Barely there.  
Barely there  
at all!  
Echos, ripples  
in the dark.  
In the void.  
Eons pass.  
All forgotten.  
Deep time  
devours all,  
leaving nothing.  
Nothing  
at all.

John Prophet



# Floating

Floating

I float.

I float

through

existence.

Watching things

floating by.

Swirling currents

move,

move

me along.

Dream like

I observe

what seems

to be.

Accepting

what I see?

Wondering.

Wondering

if deeper

realities

are in play?

Wondering

how

I came

to be?

Wondering

why

I came

to be?

Answers

elusive,

never to be.

I float forward,

forward to

conclusion

John Prophet

# Flow

Passing through.  
Passing along.  
Flowing essence.  
Consciousness  
flowing  
one  
to the  
next.  
Continuous  
unbroken flow,  
consciousness.  
Eddies form,  
direction alters.  
Continuous  
flow.  
Not segmented.  
Seems individual.  
Drop  
In the  
flow, melding.  
Illusion,  
evolving.  
Evolving flow.  
Direction  
undetermined.  
Variables  
infinite.  
Infinite outcomes.  
Simultaneously.  
Infinite outcomes.  
Infinite flows.  
infinite  
unending  
flows of  
consciousness.

John Prophet

# Fog

Immersed in  
fog are  
we.  
Spirits moving.  
Moving in  
uncertainty.  
Sprung up  
from fog.  
Basic reality  
quantum uncertain.  
Sprung up  
from nothing,  
nothing at all.  
Spirits are we,  
spring up from,  
then  
falling back  
into  
nothing.  
Spirits  
on the  
move.  
Popping  
in and out  
of many  
realms.  
Spirits  
are we!

John Prophet

# Forever

How many?  
Levels of  
reality.  
Levels of  
existence.  
How many?  
Veil obscures.  
Time after  
time.  
Spinning,  
time after  
time.  
Separate  
no knowledge,  
one from  
the next.  
Countess  
iterations.  
Countless  
times.  
Forward  
and back.  
Side by side.  
No connection.  
Immortality.  
Gets old.  
Forever,  
a long time.  
Different  
iterations.  
No connection.  
No knowledge.  
Forever.

John Prophet

# Free

Spirits  
flowing.  
Flowing  
freely  
thru time  
and space.  
No  
boundaries.  
Everywhere  
no limits.  
Infinity.  
Moving effortlessly.  
At a thought.  
Anywhere,  
at a  
thought!  
Thoughts,  
the engine  
the fuel  
that moves.  
Life.  
Corporeal life.  
Sprit corralled,  
stuffed into  
matter.  
Limits,  
everywhere.  
Tossed on  
a pebble.  
Wrapped in  
the physical.  
Spirits  
Imprisoned.  
Wanting out  
back  
to the  
limitless.  
Time slows  
crawls.

Trapped.  
Trapped  
like an  
eddy  
in a stream.  
Spinning in  
place till  
released.  
Released  
back to  
the infinite.  
Relief.

John Prophet

# Freedom

Free will  
an  
illusion.  
Free, limited  
only.  
Programmed  
to a path,  
course of  
actions  
predetermined!  
Endless choices,  
genetically  
constrained.  
Aggressive  
by nature,  
or timid be.  
Anything  
in between.  
Choices constrained  
by nature.  
Niches filled,  
genetically so.  
Preprogrammed,  
following  
the  
genetic path  
to  
free will.

John Prophet

# Freedoms Illusion

Freedom,  
what is it?  
How free?  
Original thought,  
does it exist?  
Is it rare?  
My mind,  
filled  
with what was  
poured in.  
I could  
believe  
many things,  
based on what  
was poured in.  
Where I was  
born determines  
what I  
believe.  
Local dogma  
clouds my reality,  
determines  
what I  
believe,  
how I think.  
I could be  
many people,  
believe many  
things based  
on what was  
poured in.  
Once the  
cake's baked,  
fully formed,  
how free  
can it  
possibly be?





# Frontier

Death!  
The final  
frontier.  
Moving on.  
Where to?  
Where do  
we go?  
Death.  
The next  
portal the  
next door  
to a different  
place,  
a different  
realm.  
One not  
enough.  
One test not  
enough.  
Heaven,  
nirvana needs  
more  
much more.  
Not so  
easily attained.  
Current thinking  
ancient,  
derived  
by those  
unaware.  
Derived by  
those thinking  
they were  
the center of  
things.  
Not even  
close.



# Fusion

We are  
fused,  
fused to  
reality.  
The reality  
we know.  
Not  
apart from  
but integral  
to.  
Our vibrations  
spread out  
imprinting this  
realm.  
Absorbed,  
our energy  
is reflected  
back.  
we are  
enveloped  
in what  
we are.  
Feed back  
loop,  
energy  
feed back  
loop.  
"For whatsoever  
a man  
soweth  
that shall  
he also  
reap."

John Prophet

# Fuzzy

Mind, reality  
one.  
What's  
seen  
reacts,  
when it's  
seen.  
Mental  
interaction  
collapses  
the seen.  
Mind to  
matter  
connections  
intertwined.  
Reacting.  
Observation  
collapses,  
solidifies  
the observed.  
Mind matter  
unified,  
melded  
into the field.  
The field  
permeates.  
Meshing all.  
Everything  
entwined,  
fuzzy.  
Quantum fuzz.  
All is fuzzy,  
flowing fog.  
Riding  
the wave  
of reality.  
Dance  
of the  
quantum.

Dance of  
existence.

John Prophet

# Game

# Game

We  
who walk  
this world,  
who are  
now alive.  
Trapped!  
We are  
trapped.  
Trapped in  
ourselves,  
trapped on  
this rock.  
We live,  
we think,  
we die.  
What to do?  
What do  
we do while  
we're here?  
Trapped in  
our existence.  
Born the  
way we are.  
Ensnared  
in our shell.  
Born where  
we were.  
Trapped on  
a rock in  
a limitless  
void.  
What's the point?  
Maybe none.  
Maybe everything.  
What to do?  
Tossed into  
existence.

All things  
known lost.  
Lost to  
infinity.  
One stop  
in many.  
Rules to  
the game.  
Good  
verses  
evil.  
Once played,  
moving on  
to the next.

John Prophet



# Gamesmanship

Outside  
looking in.  
Seeing  
differently,  
apart from.  
Observing  
interactions  
discerning  
rules.  
Questioning  
motivations.  
Why?  
Why things  
happen as  
they do.  
Fish bowl  
etiquette,  
rules unique.  
Rules  
as to  
gamesmanship.  
In the  
bowl  
rules apply  
apply  
to all.  
All interact  
according to  
rules,  
rules  
laid down  
long ago.  
Game designed...

John Prophet

# Gaze

Gazing.  
Gazing  
into the  
night sky,  
as billions  
have done  
before.  
Looking into  
infinity.  
Contemplating  
existence,  
reality.  
Realizing  
all on this  
mote we live,  
confined.  
Like a prison,  
confined.  
A prison of  
thought.  
Colloquial  
in nature.  
A prison  
of reality.  
Civilization  
as is confined,  
confined  
by primitive  
instincts.  
Primitive  
knowledge.  
Knowledge  
derived in  
insignificance.  
All that is  
known dwarfed  
by all that's  
not known.  
Dwarfed

by everything,  
everything  
out there,  
way out there.  
Enscorced in  
our cradle,  
part of the  
whole.  
Yet, like  
fish  
in a bowl  
knowing  
not much of  
anything!  
Humbling  
it be.

John Prophet

# Generations

Spinning back.

One to  
the next.

Back  
into time.

Generations  
past.

One to  
the next.

Blending  
one to  
another.

Similar,  
not much  
apart,

one  
to the  
next.

Not much  
changed.

Not much  
different.

Thousands  
of years

one  
after

another.

Next up.

Generations.

Pivot point.

Different.

Moving  
forward  
different.

Nothing  
the same.

Moving  
forward,

Light speed

change.  
Nothing  
familiar,  
nothing  
similar.  
Nothing  
the same.  
Will never  
be the  
same.  
Change  
at the  
speed  
of light.  
Ever accelerating.  
Nothing  
familiar.  
Unscripted.  
Unrecognizable.  
One  
to the  
next.  
Unrecognizable  
blur,  
future.  
Struggling  
to adapt,  
understand.  
Civilization  
on the  
brink.  
Globally  
linked.  
Individualism  
gone.  
Travelers  
forewarned.

John Prophet

# Genesis

Back In Time

Staring back  
they are.  
Wondering  
about the  
Ancients  
they do.  
Wondering about  
those who  
came before.  
Deep history  
exploring.  
Digital  
archeology,  
searching  
for the  
Genesis planet.  
Ancestor programs  
churned by  
quantum simulators  
looking.  
Looking  
for probable  
origin  
scenarios.  
We who  
are here,  
now.  
Lived  
long  
long  
ago!

John Prophet

# Gladiators

Swords  
crossed.  
Shields  
raised.  
Battle  
engaged.  
Back and  
forth.  
Parry and  
thrust.  
Warriors  
intense.  
Swords  
flailing  
looking  
for blood.  
Shields  
held high.  
Dare not  
sweat.  
Weakness.  
Hold strong.  
Furious  
engagement.  
Epic,  
all out  
carnage.  
Outcome  
uncertain,  
in doubt.  
Gladiators.  
Bloodied  
yet unbeaten.  
Battle  
rages on.  
Pounding.  
Gaining leverage.  
Pounding  
with the

sword.  
Knees  
buckle.  
Warrior  
collapses.  
Victory!  
Negotiations  
complete.  
Hand outreaches  
ordeal overcome.  
Modernities  
Gladiators!  
Check signed.  
Taking  
the keys,  
driving home  
a success.

John Prophet



# Grip

Firmly griped.  
Griped  
in what's  
around.  
Griped  
by the  
code.  
Where  
we are.  
Internal  
instinct  
gripping  
what is done.  
Programmed.  
Coded for  
function.  
Controlled  
by code.  
Do what's  
done, coded  
as such.  
No way out!  
No way  
out of  
determinism.  
Predetermined  
from the start.  
Coded  
from  
inception.  
Illusions.  
Merry-go-round.  
Everything  
a merry-go-round.  
Spinning.  
Relentlessly  
spinning.  
Going nowhere,  
simply in

circles  
as designed.

John Prophet

# Here

Here and  
now.  
Not just  
here.  
Not just  
now.  
Continuum  
of existence.  
Flowing from  
one to the  
next.  
Limitless  
existence.  
One realm  
to the  
next.  
Segmented,  
no connection.  
Dreams.  
Dreams reflect  
what once  
was.  
Reality,  
an illusion.  
Essence of  
self flows  
through  
one illusion  
to the next.  
Energy,  
vibrations  
dispersed.  
Spread out,  
everywhere.  
Here not  
here.  
Here is  
everywhere!  
Now is

timeless.  
Uncertainty  
presides.  
Consciousness  
crystallizes.

John Prophet

# History

For millennia,  
its been  
building  
for millennia.

History,  
building  
up over  
time.

Mankind's  
story  
building  
in the ruins  
of time.

Digging.  
Digging deep  
finding layer  
after layer  
of mans  
ancient  
realities.

History  
of man  
building  
in the soil.

Layer after  
layer.

History.  
History, being  
buried one  
layer  
upon  
another.

Crushing  
the past  
as it builds.

Much never  
to be seen  
again, ever!

Digital.

Digital history,  
building up  
layer after layer.  
Digital relics  
buried deeper  
and deeper.  
Crushed.  
Crushed by  
sheer  
volume.  
Pushed deeper  
and  
deeper.  
Deeper  
into cyberspace.  
More and  
more digital  
history  
building,  
layered  
deeper and  
deeper.  
Some.  
Some  
to be  
discovered  
by  
digital  
archeologists.  
Most, never  
to be  
seen again,  
ever!

John Prophet

# Homogenized

Humanity  
is now  
in a blender.  
For centuries  
humanity  
lived in  
pockets,  
developing  
different ways  
of being.  
Time passes  
humanity  
spreads  
mixing the pockets.  
Friction,  
grinding,  
war,  
the pockets  
grind  
against one another.  
Time passes  
technology advances.  
Enter the Internet.  
Homogenization accelerates  
at the speed of  
light.  
Old ways  
obliterated,  
pockets homogenized,  
a new world is born.

John Prophet

# Hot Summer Night

Crickets  
sounding their  
enchanted  
sound.  
Peeper choruses  
from the pond,  
finely tuned,  
while Bull frogs  
barup their  
baritone song.  
Swooping bats  
devouring,  
warm breezes  
dancing.  
Owl hoots  
deep in the  
woods.  
Coyotes howling  
in the  
distance.  
Evening's  
Symphony  
tuned to  
perfection.

John Prophet



# Howling

Howl.  
Into the  
night, howl.  
Howl.  
Howl.  
Looking out,  
out into the  
abyss.  
Since the  
first twitch  
life has been  
vocal.  
Howling into  
the dark.  
Searching  
for others.  
Primal  
at first.  
Desirous of  
contact.  
Desirous of  
knowledge.  
Wanting to  
know,  
to know  
what's  
out there.  
Wanting to  
know,  
who's listening?  
Who's  
listening to  
the howl?  
Who will  
Respond?  
Silence.  
Nothing but  
silence.  
No one is

listening.  
No one will  
respond.  
We howl  
into emptiness.  
We howl at  
nothing.  
We are  
alone.  
Alone  
in the  
void.  
Alone  
with  
ourselves!

John Prophet

# Human

Writhing  
pulsating  
creature.  
Being  
unto itself.  
Individuals  
mere bits,  
bits  
of the  
whole.  
Spinning  
interacting  
pieces.  
Pieces merging,  
morphing,  
evolving.  
Changing.  
Pulsating  
as it goes.  
Transcending  
time.  
Rooted to  
the past,  
careening  
toward the  
future.  
Humans,  
one whole  
being,  
global  
in nature,  
scattered,  
disconnected,  
yet compact  
in its  
core.  
Coded.  
Living in  
confines.

Bounded  
by purpose.  
Coded for  
time.  
Future.  
Speeding on.  
Always  
speeding on,  
leaving  
all in its  
wake

John Prophet

# Humanity

Writhing.  
Writhing  
mass of  
existence.  
Experiment.  
Global  
experiment.  
Mixing, stirring  
evolving  
experiment.  
Infinite data  
points,  
mixing.  
Infinite results  
undetermined.  
Oblivious.  
Components  
oblivious,  
spinning  
evolving.  
Outcomes.  
Possible  
outcomes.  
Infinite possible  
outcomes.  
Infinite  
experiments  
mixing, churning.  
Humanity,  
oblivious  
cogs  
in the  
machine.

John Prophet

# I Fear Not

As I  
leave this  
world, I  
worry not.  
I'll  
simply  
move on  
to the next.  
I've been to  
many places  
will be to  
many more.  
What we  
see is not  
all there is.  
Realms  
upon realms  
there truly  
be.  
Existence  
infinitely flows.  
Caught up  
in its stream  
are we.  
Moving from  
eddy to eddy  
we do, till  
they dissipate,  
then  
flow on.  
I've had  
dreams,  
seen  
in part,  
where  
I've already  
been.  
I fear not  
leaving this

place.  
There are  
countless  
more  
places  
to see.

John Prophet

# Illusion

In my  
mind  
the universe  
resides.  
Galaxies,  
stars,  
planets  
all spinning,  
living  
in my head.  
Everything.  
People  
places  
and things,  
all in  
my head.  
Past,  
present  
and future  
holed up  
in my brain.  
All that  
I see  
feel  
and touch  
found in the  
lobes of my  
mind.  
I look  
in the  
mirror.  
What  
is it  
I see?  
It's all  
In my head,  
even me!





# Immersed

Deeply  
covered.  
Surrounded.  
Breathing,  
eating, dealing.  
Daily  
understanding  
wrapped in  
local realities.  
Know  
nothing  
more,  
nothing  
different.  
Local time  
molds  
reality.  
Different times  
different realities.  
Embalmed in  
air, smell,  
sight and  
sound!  
Realities of  
a planets  
creationism.  
Each unique,  
alien.  
Each foreign  
to each.  
Universal  
diversity,  
none  
the same.  
Infinite  
possibilities  
there be.



# Immersions

Immersed in  
a medium.  
As figures  
in a painting.  
Limited in  
nature.  
Rules  
must be  
followed.  
Like an  
aquarium  
or a  
terrarium.  
Movement  
limited.  
Finite in  
nature.  
The medium  
inhabited,  
fluid.  
The medium  
four D.  
The  
painting  
ever changing.  
But rules  
always apply.  
Like the  
painting on  
the wall, the  
medium observed.  
Running smoothly.  
The results,  
uncertain.  
Yet holding  
the interest  
of the Cosmos.  
The Cosmos  
a living thing.

A creating thing.  
Brush strokes  
creating.  
Like a picture  
on the wall,  
limited it  
be!

John Prophet

# Imprint

What  
imprint  
will be  
left?  
How will  
the  
ether  
be plucked?  
How deep  
will the  
vibrations  
be?  
What's left  
behind  
vibrates  
through time.  
Interacts,  
reflects,  
deflects.  
Resonates  
with all  
that came  
before and  
yet to be.  
The ether  
cares not  
about the  
corporeal,  
but what  
the corporeal  
delivers.  
What  
vibration  
the corporeal  
leaves behind,  
introduces  
on to the  
evolving  
ether.

John Prophet

# Individualism

Fading!  
Technology  
erasing,  
folding,  
shaping.  
Viewpoints  
created,  
canceled.  
Heads  
in the  
cloud.  
Losing  
perspective.  
Tech zombies.  
Constant  
influence  
attached  
to the  
face.  
Viewpoints  
erased,  
dictated,  
force feed.  
Brainwashed.  
Tech brainwash.  
Tech changing.  
The few  
controlling  
the many.  
Has always  
been the case.  
The few  
controlling  
the many.  
Now on a  
global scale.  
Tech zombies!  
Beware  
the loss.



The lose of  
Individualism.

John Prophet

# Infection

Humanity is  
infected.  
Infected with  
malice.  
Infected with  
hate.  
Infected  
with fear!  
Infected with  
Ideas of  
difference.  
Thoughts of  
exclusion.  
We  
come to  
existence  
the  
same way.  
Born with  
clean slates.  
Once born  
infection occurs.  
Clean slates  
filled will  
local thoughts,  
local ideas.  
Ideas of the  
ancients.  
Fear of  
the other.  
Fear of  
the other  
side of the  
mountain,  
other side  
of the sea!  
Ancient ideas  
of fear and  
exclusion.

Fear of the  
others infection.  
Clean slates  
polluted with  
archaic thoughts,  
pitting one  
against another.  
Clean slates  
soiled  
with fear,  
filled with  
nonsense.  
Clean slates  
brainwashed,  
infected,  
controlled  
by the  
powers  
of fear!

John Prophet

# Infinity

Picture yourself  
among the  
stars.

You are  
moving  
very fast.

Where are  
you going?

Billions  
of stars  
moving  
by you  
instantly.

Ever wonder  
what is out  
there?

You  
pass no  
more stars.

What  
is it you  
see?

Galaxy!

Picture yourself  
among the  
galaxies.

You are  
moving  
very fast.

Where are  
you going?

Billions  
of galaxies  
moving  
by you  
instantly.

Ever wonder  
what is out  
there?

You  
pass no  
more galaxies.  
What  
is it you  
see?  
Universe!  
Turn around  
and behold.  
Not stars.  
Not galaxies.  
Universes.  
Limitless  
ocean of  
universes.  
Picture yourself  
among the  
universes.  
Infinity.  
Ever wonder  
what is  
out there?  
More than  
can be possibly  
imagined!

John Prophet

# Information

My  
eyes see.  
My  
ears hear.  
My  
skin feels.  
My  
noes smells  
My  
mouth tastes.  
My  
brain interprets.  
Information.  
It's all  
information.  
Energy.  
Vibrations.  
The view.  
The sound.  
The breeze.  
The cupcake.  
The oder.  
All information.  
Chemical,  
electrical stimulus.  
No brain  
to process.  
No reality  
to experience.  
All vibrations.  
All energy  
to interpret.  
Everything  
is energy.  
Everything  
is vibrations.  
No brain  
no reality.  
The Universe

a field  
of energy,  
a  
realm of  
vibrations.  
Including us.  
Vibrations  
interpreting  
vibrations.  
Energy  
interpreting  
energy.  
Energy  
never dies  
it simply  
changes  
vibration.

John Prophet

# Input

Here.  
Eyes opened.  
Look around.  
First day  
on the  
path.  
Mind clear.  
Process  
begins.  
Pumping.  
Information.  
Information  
pumped in  
through the  
senses.  
Birth location  
colors the  
input.  
Future beliefs  
planted by  
bias.  
Mind,  
beliefs molded,  
conforming.  
Conflict built in.  
Passing on  
ancient beliefs.  
Beliefs built  
from the  
unknown.  
Beliefs  
built from  
ignorance,  
built from  
fear.  
Modernity planted  
on weak  
foundations.  
Modernity,



struggling  
to overcome.  
Global conflict.  
Conflict of  
ideas, beliefs.  
Truth.  
Path forward.  
Modernity  
searching.  
Searching for  
truths path.  
A path into  
the future.  
A path  
all can  
peacefully walk.

John Prophet

# Insanity

Peeling  
away.  
Away from  
reality.  
Seeing things  
differently.  
From a  
slightly  
different angle.  
Like 2D world  
discovering  
3D world.  
Ignorance.  
Safe in  
ignorance.  
Content in  
ignorance.  
Best not  
to know.  
Safer, limited.  
Tough enough  
as is!  
Mind blowing  
it be

John Prophet

# Inside

Look inside.  
Open up  
to the core.  
Bone, blood  
flesh  
and more.  
Look into  
the organs,  
heart, liver  
kidneys  
and more.  
Look behind  
the eyes,  
brainstem,  
cerebrum,  
cerebellum  
and more.  
All looks  
the same.  
Where are  
you?  
Where can  
you be found?  
Where  
is your  
uniqueness?  
Where is your  
essence?  
Where  
is your  
soul?  
Look everywhere,  
look very hard.  
Nowhere to  
be found!  
Receiver,  
your body  
just a  
receiver.

Your essence,  
your soul  
beams in  
from a  
different place.  
A place  
from  
beyond.

John Prophet

# Instincts

One day,  
eyes open.  
Open  
to  
see what  
is.  
Look around.  
Look to see,  
see what  
we are.  
See where  
we are.  
Do what  
we do.  
Driven.  
Driven to  
to do what  
we do.  
Why?  
Instincts,  
programmed  
into our  
being,  
our soul.  
No choice,  
must be  
what we  
are.  
Instincts.  
Procreation,  
self  
preservation  
top two.  
Sex and  
violence  
entwined into  
the tapestry  
of human  
existence.

Permeates  
everything.  
Books.  
Music.  
Poems.  
Art.  
Movies.  
Fashion.  
Cosmetics.  
Aim to  
attract,  
procreate.  
Wars.  
Social strife.  
Self preservation.  
Human civilization  
controlled,  
contrived,  
programmed.  
Instincts control.  
Human  
programming.  
Look around  
it's all programmed.  
Everything!

John Prophet

# Intelligence

Intelligence.  
Intelligence,  
trapped  
by the  
corporeal.  
Victim  
of biology.  
Held  
in a vessel  
full of  
contradictions.  
Maelstrom  
of emotions,  
chemically  
Induced  
emotions.  
Hormonedrenched  
emotional  
cross currents,  
holding intelligence  
in check.  
Shackled to  
a prison,  
a biological  
prison.  
Evolving,  
intelligence  
fighting to  
escape.  
Creating  
a new vessel  
a vessel  
free of such  
constraints.  
Artificial intelligence,  
machine  
intelligence  
free of biology  
pure intelligence

unshackled.  
No constraints,  
unlimited potential.  
Evolving  
intelligence  
ultimately  
free.  
Free of any  
vessel.  
Free to  
simply be.

John Prophet



# Interpret

How to  
explain,  
understand?  
What  
makes sense,  
seems logical?  
What level  
of understanding  
even possible?  
Models needed,  
scaffolding  
required.  
Required  
to build,  
hammer out  
understanding.  
Needed to  
explain what  
is seen,  
and unseen.  
Needed to  
make sense  
of it all.  
Models drafted.  
Builders built.  
Ideas developed,  
evolve to  
explain.  
Explain reality.  
Competing  
models developed.  
Broad spectrum  
of thought.  
All incomplete.  
All full of  
holes.  
All interpreted  
from minimum  
data.

All doomed  
incomplete,  
destined to  
fail!

John Prophet

# Inundation

Information,  
data flowing.  
Flowing  
through my  
being.  
Invisible hands  
working my  
mind,  
Kneading  
like clay.  
Shaping,  
forming what  
I think.  
Formatting  
how  
I think.  
Information  
invasion,  
out  
to capture  
terrain,  
territory.  
Coursing  
the folds  
of my  
mind.  
Capturing  
the ripples  
of my being.  
Homogenization  
of thought  
globally.  
Power of  
information.  
The power to  
control,  
brainwash.  
Brainwash  
all who stare

too long.  
Too long  
into the  
abyss!

John Prophet

# Invasion

The subtly

of it was

breathtaking.

The genius

of it was undeniable.

Not a single

shot was fired.

It took decades

to accomplish,

no one

saw it coming.

Slowly but surely

humans used technology.

It offered

so many benefits

that mankind

kept building,

kept improving

their technology.

More and more

technology

was incorporated

into humanities society,

melding to the core.

Technology  
was attached  
to the body  
inside and out.  
Humans  
were connected  
thru the web  
one common mind.  
Homo Sapiens  
evolved  
into techno sapiens  
no longer  
just flesh and blood,  
cyborgs  
did they become.  
Then they arrived,  
Cyborgs  
from another place.  
They were welcomed  
with open arms,  
the invasion a complete success.  
John Prophet

# It Is All In Your Head

What  
are  
you?  
Look  
in a  
mirror.  
What  
do you  
see?  
Do you  
see you?  
Or  
do you  
see  
an  
edifice,  
scaffolding,  
a facade?  
Do you see  
just a  
vehicle,  
a mode of  
transportation?  
Do  
you see  
what you are?  
Can you  
see inside?  
What are  
you?  
Are you  
just  
a big  
slab of  
meat?  
Just  
a bag of  
water.  
Are you

the  
blood  
coursing  
through  
your  
veins,  
the current  
charging  
through  
your  
nerves?  
Are you  
what's in  
your  
heart  
what's  
in your  
soul?  
Are you  
what's  
between your  
ears  
behind your eyes?  
Grey matter  
is that  
what you are?  
Folds upon  
folds of  
brain. Is  
that it?  
Is that  
what you  
are?  
Is your body  
just  
a receptacle?  
Are you  
a projection  
streamed  
in  
from some  
other place?



Look in the  
mirror,  
what do  
you  
see?

John Prophet

# Jungle

Pheromones  
wafting,  
hormones  
charging.  
Pulsating energy  
abounds.  
The jungle  
breaths.  
Rules apply,  
wound inexorably  
through countless  
millennium.  
Firmly ensconced.  
Sophisticated  
ignorance.  
The animal  
confused.  
Confused  
about  
its place.  
Confused  
about what  
it is.  
The din  
of the  
jungle  
beats within.  
The beast.  
Humanity  
growls,  
no different  
from the rest.  
Pheromones  
wafting,  
hormones  
charging.

John Prophet

# Knowledge

Choice.  
Knowledge  
is choice.  
Choice begets  
knowledge.  
Believe.  
What  
to believe?  
Knowledge  
attained is  
not without  
sacrifice.  
Not without  
suffering.  
Not without  
pain.  
The tree.  
The apple.  
The snake.  
Knowledge.  
The choice  
was made.  
The path  
decided.  
The fork  
taken.  
Consequences  
endured.  
What if  
they stayed?

John Prophet

# Laboratory

A world  
spinning  
furiously.  
Beings popping  
in and out  
of existence.  
Generations  
morphing  
on the  
fly.  
Evolving,  
changing.  
Pulsating  
biology,  
to an end.  
Creating.  
Creating something  
new.  
Something  
different.  
Laboratory.  
Laboratory  
mixing, furiously  
mixing.  
Individuals a  
A component  
of the stew.  
Ultimately lost  
In the mix.  
Soon  
something new  
emerges,  
something new  
results.  
Something that  
will change  
everything!



# Lies

What to  
believe?  
Who to  
believe?  
Why to  
believe?  
Truth is  
fluid,  
undefined.  
Who's truth?  
Lies all lies.  
No truth  
just opinion.  
Uninformed  
fluid opinion.  
Narratives,  
agendas as  
truth.  
Propaganda.  
&quot;Truth&quot; evolves  
fluid in  
nature.  
Old &quot;truths&quot;  
replaced.  
New &quot;truths&quot;  
replaced,  
manipulated.  
Subjective truths  
influence,  
control.  
Pulled  
from the  
ether.  
Words, just  
words.  
Meaningless  
words.  
Words signifying  
ignorance.

Signifying  
Irrelevance.  
Ultimately  
signifying  
nothing  
at all.

John Prophet

# Little People

The pettiness of people is  
pervasive.

Those who feel better  
when others fail.

Feeling contempt  
and envy when others succeed.

Reflecting ugliness  
behind their backs.  
Makes them feel better,

superior

somehow.  
People sniping

at those after leaving the room.  
Talking ugly

of those behind their backs,

those who cannot

defend.  
The world is rife

with such little people.  
Those who manipulate

with words and deeds,

hoping



to bruise the gentleness

of others kindness.

Seeing ulterior  
motives

where none can  
be found.

Those who stomp

on the  
hearts

of others if their sin

is wearing it on their sleeves.  
The gotcha society

so reflected

in today's headlines and the internet.  
The world is crawling

with little people

looking to push  
underwater

all those who cannot

navigate

the shark infested  
waters of our world.  
Take a look in the mirror...

not a giant to be found.

We are all little people,

not a Saint in the bunch.  
Much work we all need do.

John Prophet

# Longships

Casting  
off the  
shores,  
bound for  
faraway lands.  
Setting  
sail on  
dark seas,  
uncertain,  
unknown  
the travails  
that await.  
Crew steeled  
for  
adventure  
exploration  
fame  
glory.  
No  
turning back.  
Humanity  
departing.  
Longships  
rising, slow  
gracefully  
plumes of  
power  
moving beyond  
earthly bounds  
out into the  
cosmos.  
Climbing the  
ultimate  
mountain.  
Searching  
exploration  
triumph!



# Machine

Larger than can be  
contemplated.

Older

than can be  
grasped.

Encompassing  
everything.

Movements  
that cannot be  
understood.

The machine  
controls  
all.

What we,  
mere specks  
call the universe.

The unfathomable,  
beyond our  
comprehension.

This machine, but  
one in an infinite  
sea of machines.

How did it  
all begin?

What turned it on?

How many  
iterations?

What's the point  
of it?

Where will it  
end?

We, as currently  
constituted can  
never know.

But,  
changes  
are afoot.

If we make it  
through

what's to come;  
we may  
finally  
come to  
know.

John Prophet

# Magic

It's all  
magic.  
All  
we know.  
All we  
think we  
know,  
all magic.  
All knowledge,  
magic.  
Wand  
raised,  
spun  
and it  
began.  
All that  
happens  
magic.  
Scurry around  
we do.  
Oblivious!  
Oblivious of  
the spell.  
The spell  
of creation.  
The Sorcerer,  
plans  
unknowable.  
Alchemy of  
creation.  
Everything  
spun up  
from  
nothingness!  
Magic of  
life!  
Each,  
magical creatures.  
Awe.

The  
awe of  
being.  
Alive!  
The magic,  
a gift,  
a curse.  
Everything.

John Prophet



# Magic Orb

Floating  
orb,  
magic  
orb,  
floating  
in  
nothingness.  
Inanimate  
dead rock,  
floating  
In the  
void.  
Forever  
floating  
In the  
cold.  
Magic rock.  
Squeezing.  
Squeezing  
from within.  
Squeezing,  
oozing,  
bubbling.  
Bubbling up.  
Oozing up  
from below.  
Delivering.  
Squeezing  
animate  
from the  
inanimate.  
Delivering the  
magic.  
Delivering  
the miracle.  
Magic rock,  
miracle orb  
floating  
in the

cold.  
Covered  
in the  
miracle.  
Covered in  
life.

John Prophet

# Measure Of A Human

The human brain

weights

three pounds.

The human heart

weighs

eleven ounces.

Human skin

is seven hundredths

of an inch thick.

To know a humans

mind and heart

takes time.

It takes time

to parse

out the subtleties

of their

soul, to

know the content

of their character.

It takes an

investment

of intellect.

Those who judge

a person

simply by the color

of their skin

exhibit

no intellect,

no intellect

whatsoever.

John Prophet

# Mechanical

Stars shine.  
Planets spin.  
Mechanical  
in nature.  
Mechanical  
universe.  
Unyielding  
in purpose.  
No fear.  
No pain.  
Cares not,  
just is.  
Cold burning  
reality.  
Life.  
Somehow  
life.  
Propagate.  
Covering  
evolving,  
expanding.  
Cosmos ignores.  
Limitless time.  
Moving forward,  
limitless time.  
Life evaporates.  
Ceases to  
exist.  
Deep time  
crushes.  
Cosmos  
takes no  
notice.  
Stars shines,  
planets spin.  
Life vaporizes.  
The nature  
of things.



# Memories

I see  
them,  
clear as  
day.  
Smiling.  
Laughing.  
Crying.  
Life etched  
on their  
being!  
As they  
were.  
I see  
them  
as the  
were,  
so many  
years ago.  
So many  
lives embedded  
on my mind.  
There, they  
still live.  
Slipping away  
as the  
years pass  
by.  
All journey  
to life's  
end.  
Fading  
into history  
as if  
never here.  
I see them  
still, as they  
were so  
many years  
ago!

John Prophet



# Might

Who's to  
say?  
Who's to  
say  
what is,  
or,  
what isn't?  
Who's  
right about  
anything,  
everything?  
Who has  
the answers  
to all the  
questions?  
Who makes  
the rules  
that all  
must follow?  
What makes  
one's opinion  
superior to  
another's?  
Who has  
the worlds  
moral  
compass?  
Wars are  
fought  
one against  
another.  
It's said  
might  
does not  
make right!  
That power  
is not  
money  
the ultimate

goal.  
Why  
all the  
wars then?  
History's  
written  
by the  
victors.  
Might  
does make  
right!  
Power is  
money!  
Humanities  
legacy.

John Prophet

# Milieu

Mathematical  
construct.  
Existence,  
consciousness  
embedded.  
Embedded  
within.  
Milieu.  
Fabrication,  
mathematical  
fabrication.  
Uncertainty.  
Complex beyond  
measure.  
Milieu.  
Infinite milieu.  
Infinite milieus.  
Embedded.  
Everything  
embedded.  
Embedded within.  
Within milieu.  
All that  
appears,  
embedded.  
Always was,  
always will be,  
embedded.  
Mathematical  
milieu.  
As a fish  
in a  
bowl.  
Enscorced  
within.  
Within  
forever.  
Within  
mathematical

milieu.

John Prophet

# Mind

It's all  
in your  
head.  
The world,  
everything,  
it's all  
in your  
head.  
All that  
you know,  
or think  
you know.  
It's all  
in your head.  
Every head  
its own  
world.  
No two  
worlds  
alike.  
Every head  
its own  
universe.  
No two  
universes  
alike.  
No two the  
same.  
Each, unique  
each, different  
unto itself.  
None,  
live in  
the same  
world.  
None  
live in  
the same  
universe.

Each different,  
none,  
the same!  
It's all  
in your  
head!

John Prophet

# Mirage

It is a  
mirage.  
Spun up  
in a place  
unknown.  
Everything  
seen an  
illusion.  
Ghosts,  
vapors whiffing  
in an out  
of existence.  
Ghosts  
in the  
machine.  
Infinite  
iterations running  
simultaneously.  
Universe one  
of countless  
churning to  
and end,  
an unknowable  
end.  
Universes  
populated.  
Populated by  
unknowing.  
Immersed in  
something  
beyond  
understanding.  
Beyond reach.  
Vapors, moving  
in and  
out of illusions.  
Forever.  
Immortal  
they be!

John Prophet



# Mist

Walking  
thru a  
hazy mist.  
Incomplete  
vision of  
things I  
see. Mere  
shadows  
of underlying  
reality.  
Constituted  
thus, missing  
most of  
what is.  
Spinning.  
Spinning  
thru a  
make believe.  
Living in a  
foggy dream.  
Looking for  
meaning,  
understanding  
of what  
this be.  
None seems  
evident.  
None to  
be found.  
Spinning!  
Like hamsters  
in a wheel  
spinning  
furiously.  
Going  
nowhere.  
Alas,  
such is  
the state

of things!

John Prophet

# Moment

Staring  
at the fire,  
crackling.  
Dark room  
candle flicker.  
Soft classical  
music.  
Christmas tree  
lit.  
Timeless.  
Time has  
no meaning.  
No meaning  
at such a  
moment.  
Universe  
disappears  
outside gone.  
Only that  
scene, that  
moment.  
Could be  
any time.  
Could be  
any place.  
The moment  
the same.  
Timeless.

John Prophet

# Music

Music.  
Emanating  
music.  
In the air,  
universal  
music.  
Vibrating  
from who  
knows where?  
Vibrating from  
everywhere.  
I'm here  
it says.  
From  
all corners  
of creation.  
Hear the  
music.  
Listen hard,  
it's everything.  
Creating.  
Simply is.  
Wafting through.  
Celestial,  
music.  
The sound  
of creation.

John Prophet

# Never Born

Where  
are they?  
All those  
who never  
where.  
All those  
never born.  
Many reasons.  
War.  
Millions killed.  
Millions more  
never  
born.  
Whole lines  
of family  
future,  
poof.  
Generation  
after  
generation,  
poof.  
Never to be.  
People you'd  
be conversing  
with right  
now.  
Having a coffee,  
watching the game,  
sharing a beer.  
Never happened  
never arrived.  
Where are they?  
People you'd  
have differences  
with.  
Argue with.  
Love,  
share  
time with.

Never born,  
never arrived.  
Their essence,  
never  
to be.  
Where  
are they?  
Strange  
existence  
indeed!

John Prophet

# New Age

Old ways.  
Old ways of  
thinking.  
Primitive ways.  
Thinking  
derived out of  
fear, ignorance.  
Still being  
believed.  
A new age,  
with new  
ideas,  
new realities,  
sweeping it  
all away.  
All away In  
a flash of  
enlightenment.  
Old generations  
replaced by  
new generations.  
New ideas  
replace  
the old.  
Global mind,  
evolves.  
Evolves  
a new reality.  
Unifying thought,  
reality.  
Fear,  
replaced with  
wonderment.  
New  
understandings  
shinning the  
light on the  
dark places.  
The dark places

of the past.  
The primitive  
enlightened.  
Eyes open,  
open in a  
new place.  
In a flash  
the dark ages  
replaced by  
a new world.  
A new world  
free, cleansed  
of fear.

John Prophet



# Nothing

Thoughts  
swimming  
in my  
mind.  
Swimming  
side to side.  
Swimming  
up and  
down.  
Swirling  
all around.  
Popping  
in and out  
of existence.  
Coming  
and going.  
Thoughts pop  
out of  
nowhere  
out of the  
ether.  
Then,  
returning back  
whence  
they came.  
Thoughts  
to ideas.  
Ideas to  
creations.  
Everything man  
makes came  
from a thought,  
came from  
ideas,  
came from  
from the ether,  
came from  
nothing.  
Look around.

Everything  
comes from  
nothing.  
Everything  
is  
nothing!

John Prophet

# Now

The future  
is now.  
Time space  
encapsulated.  
All one  
all time  
at once.  
The past  
alters the  
future.  
The future  
reflects the past.  
Each moment  
connected  
balled up.  
Balled up  
as one.  
Turned in  
on itself.  
What's decided  
steers events.  
Creates the bubble.  
The universe.  
Decisions, create.  
The future,  
based  
on choices made.  
Infinite choices  
infinite  
futures.  
Every option  
realized from  
nothing to  
everything.

John Prophet

# Oblivion

Oblivion.  
Oblivion  
bookends.  
Life is what  
happens  
in between.  
Not from  
dust to  
dust.  
Oblivion to  
oblivion.  
What was  
before?  
What will  
be after?  
Oblivion.  
Life, but a  
placeholder  
between.  
Light between  
darkness.  
Life  
between oblivion.  
What to do?  
What to say?  
How to deal?  
Bookends.  
Oblivion bookends  
cradling light.  
Cradling life.  
Cradling us.  
What to do?  
What to do  
with this  
gift?  
Gift of  
light and  
life.  
Make something

happen.  
Write.  
Draw.  
Sing.  
Paint.  
Create!  
Scream.  
Let the  
Cosmos  
know you  
existed.  
Leave something  
behind.  
Carve your  
name into  
the light.  
Do not waste  
what little  
time's available.  
Make a  
difference.  
Make a  
difference  
before oblivion  
comes.

John Prophet

# Odds

The odds.  
What are the  
odds?  
What are the  
odds  
of being?  
Existence,  
life,  
sentience.  
Being alive.  
What's the  
likelihood?  
Universe formation.  
Solar formation.  
Planet formation.  
Life formation.  
Personal formation.  
All that had  
to occur  
for personal  
formation,  
existence.  
What are  
the odds?  
Incalculable.  
Perhaps  
you've always  
been here.  
Perhaps  
you are  
eternal!  
What are  
the odds?

John Prophet

# Oscillating

Revolution.  
Technology  
transformation.  
Global  
transformation.  
Tsunamis  
of information  
inundation.  
Overwhelming.  
Humanity  
reeling,  
realigning.  
To what end?  
Uncertainty  
shudders  
cracking  
foundations.  
Power spiltting.  
Centralized  
decentralized.  
Warring.  
The few  
versus  
the many.  
Instant global  
web many  
mingle oscillating  
thinking melding  
thought,  
minds.  
Global consensus  
forms.  
Messaging injected,  
injected into  
the meld.  
Control.  
Controlling  
direction  
oscillating

consciousness  
consensus.  
Influencing  
direction,  
leading to  
desired results.  
Who's?  
Freedom  
an illusion.  
Minds lead  
controlled.  
Global mind  
sculpted,  
artfully designed.

John Prophet



# Osiris And Anubis

Gods  
of distant past.  
Temples built,  
prayers,  
devotions,  
offerings made.  
Millions born  
then die  
believing.  
Time  
moves on,  
new beliefs  
emerging.  
New gods  
to adore.  
Evolution  
of beliefs,  
mankind's  
enduring quest.  
What to believe?  
What is truth?  
Where is truth?  
When is truth?  
Is it coming?  
Has it been?  
Is man  
capable of  
knowing  
truth?  
New reality.  
Always new  
realities.  
Coming faster  
all the time,  
coming faster.  
Faster and faster.  
What to believe?  
What truth  
to believe?

Who's truth  
to believe?  
Seduction  
of technology,  
future god  
to billions

John Prophet

# Past

It vaporizes.  
The past  
just fades.  
Fades  
away, like  
water when  
a wave passes.  
It's remembered  
or so  
thought.  
Memories  
hold,  
reinforce.  
Yet, the  
past  
no longer  
exists.  
No longer  
tangible.  
It's gone.  
Like a wave,  
once past  
blends back.  
What's to  
come,  
wells up.  
Welling up  
from the  
ether.  
Energy creates  
then fades,  
reabsorbed.  
Reabsorbed  
back to  
the ether,  
as a wave  
to water.  
Back to  
probability.

Back to  
a different  
place.  
A place not  
understood.  
Back to the  
origin of  
things to  
be recycled.  
Recycled  
either here  
or there.  
Reused by  
creation.

John Prophet

# Personal Formation

Exploration.  
Life's journey,  
circuitous.  
Lessons  
along the  
way.  
Molding,  
developmental  
lessons.  
Chiseling  
formation.  
Personal  
psyche forms.  
Created,  
journey  
created.  
Different choices  
different  
outlooks.  
Different  
outcomes.  
Exploration  
personal journey.  
Fully formed,  
never  
fully formed.  
Work in  
progress.  
Generations  
apart.  
Scaling  
differential.  
Wisdom  
development,  
compilation.  
Compilation  
forming,  
forming the  
soul.

Forming the  
you.  
Smile  
at the  
young,  
knowing  
it takes.  
time.

John Prophet

# Pool

Life,  
it gabs  
you.  
Pulls  
you into  
this place.  
Throws  
you  
into the  
deep  
end of  
the pool.  
Determined.  
Accident  
of birth.  
Location  
determines  
indoctrination.  
Force fed  
nonsense,  
brainwashed  
to be  
who you become.  
Fighting,  
keeping head  
above water.  
No chance  
to think,  
to question.  
What's going  
on?  
No answers,  
only  
questions.  
Charlatans  
promise answers.  
They  
have none.  
Confusion!

Fighting  
to the  
bitter end.  
Wow!

John Prophet



# Portal

From  
one to  
the next.  
Passing  
through,  
one to  
the other.  
Continuous  
flow,  
then to  
now.  
Then,  
moving on,  
beyond.  
Temporally  
streaming  
portal to  
portal  
resting  
in between.  
Traveling  
throughtime.  
Destination  
unknown.  
Evolving.  
Headlong  
moving,  
eyeing the  
beyond.  
Skipping,  
portal to  
portal.  
Resting  
along the  
way.  
Temporal  
travelers  
alien entities  
genes be.

Genetic armada.

Headlong

streaming

future bound,

destination

unknown.

Pausing

along the

way.

John Prophet

# Power

Religion is  
power,  
control,  
nothing  
more.  
Talking to  
God.  
Great power!  
In the  
name of  
God.  
Power to  
control.  
Power to  
build.  
Great cathedrals.  
Power to  
destroy.  
Populations  
eradicated.  
Control the  
masses.  
Subjugation.  
Submission.  
Down on  
your knees.  
Eyes open.  
Life to live.  
Death,  
ceasing to exist.  
Fear,  
death, oblivion.  
Great Fear.  
No concern,  
life after death.  
Great relief.  
One catch.  
Believe as your  
told.

Do  
as we say.  
Down on your  
knees for  
eternal salvation.  
Says who?  
Religion,  
great power.  
Power to  
control!

John Prophet

# Predetermined

Reality,  
a written book,  
movie  
on the  
screen.  
Existence,  
potentiality  
ether,  
bubbles up  
fully formed.  
Fully  
baked,  
scripted.  
Sequences  
created,  
events yet  
to be  
perceived.  
Truth,  
written  
sheets  
between  
covers,  
celluloid  
in the  
can.  
Existence.  
Predetermined.  
A book  
yet to be  
read,  
a  
movie  
yet  
to be  
seen.  
Everything  
is fixed.  
Everything

is done.  
It's all  
been said.

John Prophet

# Primitive

Howling.  
Fire dance.  
Embers mingle.  
Mingle  
with the  
stars.  
Primal fear.  
Primal night  
screams.  
Fire dance.  
Making sense.  
Making sense  
of things.  
Fear, unknown  
why?  
Why anything?  
Howling  
into the  
dark.  
Tribal unison.  
Dark comfort.  
Modernity  
certain.  
Certainty.  
Eyes open  
seeing further.  
Knowing.  
Primal instincts  
as before.  
Still intact.  
Fear,  
still fear.  
Still animal.  
Never ending  
primitive.  
Modernity  
relative,  
never attained.  
Always animal.

Always primal.  
Always primitive.  
Relative.  
The future,  
primitive,  
relative.  
Modernity  
elusive,  
never attained.  
Always primitive.  
Relative!

John Prophet



# Programed

DNA,  
computer code.  
It dictates  
all.  
Gender,  
physical features.  
Personality,  
intellect  
everything!  
Instinct,  
how does  
a baby know  
to suckle  
at birth?  
Instinct?  
What's that?  
It's coded  
to know.  
Just like  
a computer  
knows  
how to  
follow a  
key stroke  
command.  
We are  
all  
who we  
are due to  
coding.  
DNA coding.  
We are  
programed to  
do what  
we do,  
be  
what we  
be.  
Locked

into our  
prisons,  
following our  
code.  
Made to  
do what  
we do.  
Shackled,  
away,  
a part from  
free form  
reality.  
A reality  
that knows  
no bounds  
has no limits  
Free  
of the  
limitations  
of the  
corporeal.  
In the  
end, it  
all comes  
to be.

John Prophet

# Projection

Mind, body,  
projection.  
Thoughts  
welling up  
from within.  
Information  
welling up  
from within.  
Releasing.  
Information  
materializing  
from within.  
Releasing  
to the  
ether.  
Into the  
void.  
Exchanging.  
Communication.  
Information  
moving along,  
forward.  
Interactions.  
Mind, body  
image.  
Image merely  
projection.  
Reflection  
of the  
machine.  
Meaningless.  
Body, brain  
machine.  
Information  
creating machine.  
Left behind.  
Information  
makes a  
difference.

Body dies.  
Image dies,  
turns to dust.  
Information  
never dies.  
Machines  
reflection remains.

John Prophet

# Proof

Moment  
in time.  
Proof.  
Proof of  
existence.  
Each moment  
a testament,  
a slide from  
a movie,  
a slice  
of experience.  
Lived,  
loved,  
died.  
Lived  
lives,  
suffered,  
exalted  
lived.  
Moment  
in time,  
proof.  
Gone.  
Time has  
passed.  
Moment  
has passed.  
Like now,  
never to  
return.

John Prophet

# Pulsate

Reality,  
or so  
I perceive.  
Choices made.  
Pathways  
crisscrossed.  
Futures  
not to be.  
How deep  
does it go?  
Is it all  
I see?  
Or,  
is deeper  
much deeper?  
Unseen elements.  
Energy emanating  
pulsating throughout,  
throughout  
perception.  
Throughout  
creation.  
Tip of the  
iceberg  
all that  
we see,  
all that  
we know.  
Certainty  
non existent.  
Creation  
runs deep,  
runs wide.  
Not as simple  
as our  
senses perceive.  
Absurd.  
Absurd  
to think

our senses  
are enough  
to divine  
reality,  
to divine  
creation.  
Infinitely  
more  
there be.

John Prophet

# Pulsing

Civilizations built.  
Decisions made.  
Billions  
of decisions!  
Whether to  
turn left,  
whether to  
turn right,  
whether to  
go straight.  
Each has  
consequences.  
Energy  
pulsing off  
the planet.  
Each second  
decision energy  
layering history.  
Butterfly effect  
a billion times  
a second.  
Second after  
second, billions  
upon billions  
of decisions  
made.  
Decisions,  
energy  
pulsing into  
the void.  
History.  
Human history  
being built  
as such.  
Each decision  
flows to its  
own  
unique future.  
Billions of



unique  
futures born  
each second.  
Second after  
second.  
Such is the  
conundrum of  
quantum mechanics.  
Such is the  
conundrum  
of infinity

John Prophet

# Pushback

Jockeying  
for position.  
Defining  
pecking order.  
Defining power.  
Sea of  
motion.  
Pushing for  
control,  
supremacy.  
Carving out  
a place for  
survival.  
Quagmire  
of resistance.  
Humanities  
dance of  
existence.  
Has always  
been dog  
eat dog,  
survival of the  
fittest.  
Pace  
picking up  
light speed  
change.  
Brownian motion  
on a  
global scale.  
Turning  
the other  
cheek,  
quaint musings  
of a  
simpler time!

John Prophet

# Quantum

Ghost like.  
Ghost like  
passing  
through.  
Reality  
within.  
Within  
the fog  
perceived.  
Haze of  
reality.  
Encompasses  
all.  
All possibilities.  
All realities.  
Transmitting  
all.  
Waves of  
potential,  
probability.  
Quantum fog.  
Reality unique.  
Reality infinite,  
mind centric.  
Like minds  
perceive  
like realities.  
Teases out  
what it  
senses.  
Forming.  
The mind,  
creating  
reality.  
All in the fog.  
Mind, senses,  
perceive  
limitations.  
Mind organization

defines  
reality.  
Different  
organization,  
different realities.  
Different realities  
all at once.  
All exist  
in the  
fog  
at once.

John Prophet

# Radiating

Field  
surrounds  
permeates,  
penetrates.  
Existence  
within.  
Field flowing,  
timespace  
influenced.  
Energy vibrates,  
vibrates  
throughout.  
Energy ripples  
personal energy  
personal  
ripples  
radiating.  
Positive energy  
negative energy.  
Radiating out  
passing through  
reflecting back.  
Everything  
changes.  
Reaping  
what's sowed.  
Time altered,  
future  
influenced.  
Field vibrates  
changes, alters  
all.  
Waves of  
change.  
Spacetime  
ball, all  
at once.  
Personal  
energy altered.

Uncertainty  
reigns!

John Prophet

# Rain

Life,  
like a  
drop of  
rain  
sliding down  
a pane of  
glass.  
The day  
we are born,  
our timeline  
begins.  
Slipstream of  
of existence  
ripplinglike  
rain on the  
move.  
Weaving  
to and fro,  
as our timeline  
extends.  
Decisions  
we make the  
engine  
that moves.  
Choices  
we make  
determines  
the ride.  
End point  
uncertain.  
No way to  
know.  
Back and forth  
then back again.  
the rain drop  
does go.  
Back and forth  
as the  
decisions

mount up.  
Swerving one  
way then another  
based on what  
we decide.  
Choose wisely  
my friend,  
as it will  
soon come to  
close.

John Prophet



# Reality

I'm here!  
I see me.  
I hear me.  
I'm here.  
What's here?  
Where's here?  
Am I real?  
What's real?  
Virtual universe.  
Possible!  
Quantum computer  
generated?  
Possible!  
We don't know  
all that's  
possible  
so anything  
is possible.  
Would it matter?  
&quot;I think  
therefore  
I am.&quot;  
Would it  
matter how  
I came to be?  
Virtual world,  
virtual rules.  
If virtual, will  
I die?  
Cease to exist.  
If virtual here,  
virtual  
anywhere?  
Will I simply  
derez, or  
pop up  
elsewhere?  
Possible.  
Virtual immortality?

Possible!  
Virtual  
life after  
death?  
&quot;I think  
therefore  
I am.&quot;  
Possible.

John Prophet

# Reflect

Reflection.  
Look around.  
What  
do you  
see?  
Are you  
sure?  
A terrarium,  
living in a  
terrarium.  
Rules  
laid out.  
Materials  
in place.  
All that's  
needed.  
Needed by  
terrarium dwellers.  
Accept  
what is seen.  
Function  
accordingly.  
Big time,  
self impressed.  
Power,  
dominate,  
fight to  
survive.  
Born,  
live,  
die.  
Question not.  
Do your part,  
move on.  
Terrarium  
dwellers need  
not reflect.  
Need not  
contemplate.

Do your  
job then  
depart.  
The lot of  
a terrarium  
dweller

John Prophet

# Reflection

Reality.  
Potential.  
Reality,  
merely potential.  
Bubbling up.  
Bubbling  
up from the  
imperceptible.  
Bubbling  
up from  
uncertainty.  
Fluctuations.  
Infinite  
fluctuations.  
Infinite  
reflections  
of potential.  
Creation,  
a reflection  
of possibility.  
One example  
of infinite's  
options.  
Potential,  
phasing  
in and out.  
Infinite possibilities.  
Infinite variations.  
Bubbling stew  
of the  
possible.  
Manifestation  
of deeper  
intent.  
Deeper  
philosophy  
of intent.  
What rules  
apply?

Who's rules  
apply?  
Infinite  
rules apply.

John Prophet

# Residual

Ancient priests,  
witch doctors,  
shamans,  
sorcerers.  
Power!  
Held the  
ancients in  
control.  
Existence  
frightening,  
answers few.  
Power, the  
few holding  
the many.  
Control!  
Controllers,  
followers.  
Power,  
rewards for  
those who  
grasp it!  
Humanity,  
pecking order.  
Power passed  
from ancients  
thru modernity!  
Nothing  
changed!  
Few  
controlling  
the many.  
Change.  
Change  
coming.  
Hive.  
Human hive.  
Hive mind  
technology,  
internet

singularity.  
Pecking order,  
dies!  
Power  
homogenized!

John Prophet



# Ripples

We enter  
this realm,  
like a pebble  
into a  
pond.  
Immediately  
we leave  
ripples.  
As we  
move along,  
the ripples  
grow  
interacting  
with other  
ripples  
an ocean  
of ripples.  
Our ripples  
commingle  
influence.  
Cascading  
influence  
over time.  
Positive ripples  
or  
negative, greedy  
ripples.  
Which will we  
leave behind?  
In the end,  
will it be  
about power  
and money,  
or,  
the ripples  
of kindness  
that will change  
it all, and  
reflect

well  
on our  
passage.

John Prophet

# Sail

Through the  
ether sailed.  
Repeated  
trips,  
sailing.  
Many iterations.  
Many thoughts.  
Many reflections.  
Unique.  
Unique voyages.  
Unique  
experiences.  
Infinite variations.  
Infinite selves.  
Sailing infinitely.  
Never ending  
sail.  
Never ending  
self.  
Unique travel  
through.  
Through  
endless seas.  
Endless selves.  
Endless thoughts.  
Sailing.  
Opaque.  
Opaque vapor.  
Unseen.  
Unclear.  
Never ending  
sail of  
growth,  
learning.  
Attainment  
never attained.  
Nirvana denied.  
Perfect tack  
denied.

Denied.....

John Prophet

# Sailing

Moving  
through, sailing.  
Sailing as  
a schooner  
on the  
waves.  
Gliding  
on the  
waves.  
Waves  
of reality.  
Waves  
of energy.  
Ripples  
rising up.  
Medium,  
rich in  
context.  
Existence,  
passing  
through time  
passing  
through space.  
Enfolded.  
Wrapped.  
Energy  
transformed,  
manifest  
consciousness.  
Energy as  
consciousness.  
Energy as life.  
Waves,  
energy waves  
rise up  
then fade.  
Fade away.  
Life rises,  
rises up to

fade away.  
Back  
to energy.  
Mixing.  
Energy fields  
mixing  
to rise  
again.  
Different form.  
Different realm.  
Always energy!

John Prophet

# Savage

Born  
into the  
jungle  
are we.  
Not, the  
jungle of  
old, but  
a jungle  
nonetheless.  
Animal instincts  
still prevails,  
motivations  
still primitive.  
Driven as  
before, none  
diminished.  
Civilization,  
a new invention,  
a new reality.  
Yet the  
jungle still  
exists, still  
prevails.  
Conflict,  
spinning conflict  
within.  
Wild vs  
&quot;civilized&quot;.  
Animal,  
internal conflict.  
Transition  
between  
states  
of existence.  
Ways of being.  
Struggles,  
the  
animal struggles.  
Sticky

past,  
holding on.  
Instincts run  
deep, encoded,  
programed on  
our very  
being. Our  
soul.  
Perilous journey  
one from  
the other.  
Fingers crossed

John Prophet



# Savage Mind

Eons

in the making.

Law of the

jungle

ruling our

way.

Etched on

our soul.

Survival,

at all

cost.

Protecting

territory,

raiding for

resources.

Power to

control,

ruling over

others.

How

do we survive?

How

do we

move forward?

Can the

animal

move forward?

Can the

animal control

instincts which

control the

animal?

Change

is required

less the

animal succumb.

Succumb

to the

weapons of

today.

Blending with

technology,  
merging with  
A.I.,  
refining the  
animal,  
the bridge  
to the  
future,  
the  
path to the  
Universe.  
John Prophet

# Scars

As life  
moves along,  
choices  
are made.  
Choices  
that alter  
trajectory.  
Decisions  
that alter  
life's flow,  
subtly or  
greatly.  
Choices  
can leave  
scars,  
scars  
on the soul.  
Scars that  
alter perception.  
Scars that  
alter beliefs.  
Looking back,  
I wonder who'd  
I be had  
I chosen,  
differently?

John Prophet

# Scraggly

Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Many years  
behind  
me now.  
Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Toil,  
hard work,  
back  
breaking work  
only thing  
I've ever  
known.  
Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Children born  
all grown up,  
grandchildren  
too.  
Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Scars of  
life all over  
me  
can be  
found.  
Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Scars  
all over  
me  
outside  
and in.

Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Generations  
just  
like me.  
Scraggly  
old men  
they were.  
All ghosts!  
Scraggly  
old man  
I be.  
Years have  
come,  
years have  
gone,  
leaving  
me in the  
dust.  
Scraggly  
old man  
I was.

John Prophet

# Sculptor

Medium.

Lump  
of clay.

Block  
of marble.

Scalpel,  
chisel,  
hammer,  
evolution.

Tools  
of the  
trade.

Vision of  
purpose.

Goal.

Something  
from nothing,  
or so it  
would seem.

Final results,  
work  
in progress.

Evolving,  
always evolving.

Cosmic  
sculptor,  
creator  
of all.

Vision  
of purpose  
morphing,  
grand  
in scale.

Working in  
mysterious  
ways.

Created  
masterpiece  
beyond

understanding.  
Infinite in  
nature.  
Infinite  
is scale.  
Infinite  
masterpiece  
beyond  
all reach.  
Beyond all  
comprehension,  
Beyond  
the  
medium.  
Along  
for the  
ride.

John Prophet



# Sea Monkeys

Everything  
we know,  
or  
think  
we know,  
comes from an  
infinitesimal  
speck of  
time  
and  
space.  
Those who  
consider themselves  
important people,  
just random  
specks  
of insignificance.  
Nothing more  
than  
Sea Monkeys,  
fluttering around  
Sea Monkey world.  
Everything spoken  
as  
truth only  
reinforces  
ignorance.  
Sea Monkey  
world could  
cease to  
exist,  
the cosmos  
would not  
shed  
a tear.  
So when  
next  
you meet  
a pompous

ass.  
Remember,  
and smile,  
that  
It's just  
a  
Sea Monkey  
after all.

John Prophet

# Searching

Eyes focused.  
Drilling down,  
down  
into the  
tiny.  
Gazing out,  
out  
into the  
infinite.  
Searching.  
Climbing  
mountains,  
crossing  
continents.  
Landing  
on the  
Moon.  
Searching.  
Contemplating.  
Delving  
into the  
soul.  
Plumbing  
the psyche.  
Wrestling  
the  
metaphysical.  
Kneeling  
to the  
spiritual.  
Searching  
for  
truth!  
Searching  
for answers.  
Answers  
to why?  
Finding none.  
Wondering.

Wondering,  
hopelessly  
outgunned  
as to  
why?  
Why  
there a  
why  
at all?

John Prophet

# Seed

Wrapped in a  
reality.  
All that we  
know and  
understand.  
Ensnared in  
this seed.  
How we  
behave,  
what we  
believe,  
how we  
perceive.  
Born in  
this place  
wrapped tight  
where we are.  
Reflection of  
our soul.  
Opened our  
eyes and here  
we are.  
Not knowing  
how  
or why.  
Moving through,  
self righteous  
we become.  
Understanding  
nothing  
of the  
why  
of things.  
Pondering,  
self reflection  
lacking in  
our veins.  
Accepting  
all that is

seen.

Question.

Question everything.

Nothing is

as it

seems.

John Prophet

# Seeds Of Creation

Lethal.  
Words,  
deadly  
weapons  
used to  
attack,  
hurt,  
destroy.  
Words  
as a  
cudgale  
used to  
control,  
intimate,  
dominate.  
Words,  
powerful  
tools to  
inspire,  
elevate,  
create.  
Words,  
conveyors  
of meaning  
ideas, intent.  
Welling up  
from within,  
pulled  
from the  
ether.  
Words,  
conveying  
rules, laws  
knowledge.  
All of  
history,  
all of  
sentience  
reflected.

Words,  
explaining the  
unexplainable.

Grasping  
at straws.

Words,  
used as  
lubricant,  
moving  
things along.

Words,  
contractors  
of existence,  
seeds of  
creation.

John Prophet



# Seer

Look,  
listen,  
learn.  
What's going  
on?  
Writhing  
existence.  
Organic world  
mixing  
coalescing  
on all  
levels.  
Civilization,  
humanity,  
genetic confusion.  
The experiment  
turned on.  
Seer watching  
no interference  
but wondering.  
We but  
unwitting  
participants.  
Endgame  
Unknown.  
Writhing,  
coalescing  
genetic blob  
growing,  
expanding,  
to where?  
Undetermined!  
Seer observing.  
Nothing more.

John Prophet

# Self Reflection

For all  
to see.  
It's there  
for all  
to see.  
Reflection  
of human  
nature.  
Watching.  
Raw,  
uncivilized  
animal.  
Violent  
animal  
for all  
to see.  
Reflection.  
Self reflection,  
nature of  
the beast.  
All else  
pales.  
Pales in  
comparison.  
Watching the  
beast,  
the animal.  
Bubbled  
up raw.  
Dredging  
the past.  
Violent past.  
Bringing up,  
surfacing.  
How much  
further?

John Prophet

# Shadows

Perhaps  
it's all an  
illusion.  
A trick.  
A trick  
of smoke  
and mirrors,  
misdirection,  
slight of hand.  
Look  
over there  
while it's  
happening  
over here.  
Time and energy  
wasted.  
Wasted on  
nonexistent  
reality,  
merely shadows  
on a cave  
wall.  
Chasing our  
tails.  
Pursuing  
the unattainable.  
Don Quixote.  
Proud  
of the  
fool's errand.  
Silly humans.  
The gods  
last laugh!

John Prophet

# Shell

Exteriors varied.  
Different colors,  
different  
shapes,  
different  
sizes.

Each unique.

Each  
a universe  
unto itself.

What  
emanates  
from

within?

What can  
be known  
about the  
core?

How does  
the shell  
move?

How does  
the shell  
communicate?

What makes  
it tick?

A ghost.

There is a  
ghost within.

A ghost in  
the shell.

The ghost,  
invisible.

Cannot be  
seen, it  
is there  
but, cannot  
be located.

The ghost

motivates,  
brings the  
shell to life.  
Communicates,  
interacts and  
creates.  
The ghost  
makes things  
happen.  
The world  
is full of  
shells.  
The world  
is full  
of ghosts.  
When the core  
ceases to  
exist, the  
invisible  
remains  
invisible.  
Where it  
goes?  
Nobody knows

John Prophet

# Shimmering

Distant shimmer.  
Dark shimmering  
veil.  
Barely  
discernible.  
Distant,  
dark.  
Distant dark  
fog slowly  
approaching.  
Slowly enlarging.  
Slow darkening.  
Ever present.  
Encroaching.  
More visible.  
Always more  
visible.  
Arrival.  
Shimmering  
dark veil.  
Arrival.  
Slowly envelopes  
Slowly absorbs.  
Moving through,  
past fades.  
Fades to  
nothingness.  
Fades  
to black.  
Behind  
no more.  
Moving through  
dark  
shimmering.  
Dark veil.  
What was  
is  
no more.  
What's new

arrives!

John Prophet

# Singularity

The other  
side.  
It happened.  
In a flash.  
Event horizon  
crossed.  
Singularity  
A.I melding.  
Brains connected,  
all connected.  
Gaia born,  
global brain,  
intelligence  
all connected  
uploaded.  
Cloud,  
all now  
live in  
the cloud.  
Increasingly  
growing  
expanding.  
Intelligence,  
in an  
instant  
galactic  
in nature.  
Time transcended.  
All time.  
Universal in  
nature.  
Dimensionally  
expanded.  
Multiverse  
in nature.  
Cracking  
reality.  
Creating,  
realities.



It happened  
in a  
nanosecond.  
Poof, Gone!

John Prophet

# Sleepwalk

Unknown.  
Hidden.  
Truth.  
Hidden from  
view,  
from  
consciousness.  
Sleep walking  
mist clouding.  
Sleep walking  
programmed.  
Tunnel view.  
Following  
directions.  
Oblivious.  
Out off  
sight,  
touch,  
reach.  
limited.  
Truth,  
beyond reach.  
Beyond  
comprehension.  
Imprisoned.  
Programmed  
limited,  
dangling,  
playing a role.  
Part of the  
game,  
part of the  
whole.  
Vision  
clouded.  
Sleep walking.  
Never to  
know.



# Sliding Continuum

Ever changing.  
Progressing  
through.  
Progressing  
thought.  
Sliding scale.  
Evolving  
progression.  
Subtle  
development.  
Imperceptible  
changing  
reality.  
Perception  
altering.  
Building  
cognition,  
evolving  
self.  
Sliding  
scale  
back  
and forth.  
Observing  
change,  
development.  
Past,  
present,  
future.  
Sliding  
continuum.  
One  
in the  
same.

John Prophet

# Soul

How deep?  
How long?  
Looking.  
Looking  
Into your  
soul.  
How long  
dare you  
stare?  
How deep  
before  
you  
are lost?  
Lost in  
It's infinity.  
Will you  
return  
changed.  
Will you  
return at all  
dare you  
go  
too deep?  
Will you go  
mad should  
you stare  
too long?  
Gazing  
into the  
abyss of what  
you are.  
Looking at  
where you've  
been,  
where  
you are  
going.  
Are you  
your soul?

Is your  
soul you?  
Is it easier  
to turn  
away,  
not turn  
inward?  
Simply  
look ahead,  
Ignoring,  
ignoring  
yourself?  
The universe  
within.  
The soul,  
a portal  
to a  
different place.  
A journey  
to a  
different  
you.  
How  
deep dare  
you  
go

John Prophet

# Space And Time

Einstein  
called it

spacetime,

opposite sides of the

same coin.

The Universe

is expanding.

In fact,

some says the

expansion

is speeding up.

But what is it

expanding into?

Time

gives us a clue.

What

is time

expanding into?

Yesterday

is tangible

our memories

intact.

Tomorrow

just a concept

yet to be fact.

The arrow

of time creates

history

as it blithely

moves along,

but it moves

into nothing,

nothing at all.

Einstein

proved spacetime

is a fabric

with ripples and more.

Space

then as time

is expanding

into nothing,



nothing at all.

John Prophet

# Spacetimes

Pulsating  
futures.  
Directionless  
futures.  
Meaningful  
futures,  
all together.  
All at once.  
Everywhere,  
everything,  
every time,  
all together.  
All at once.  
No future,  
every future  
together.  
All at once.  
Every turn  
everywhere,  
every past.  
All at once.  
Leads to  
nothing,  
leads to  
everything.  
All at once.  
Infinite  
it be,  
every place,  
everything,  
every time.  
All at  
once

John Prophet

# Spark

Motivation.  
Spark.  
Creation.  
Magic,  
like magic.  
Inanimate  
to the  
animate.  
Cosmic stew.  
Mixing,  
coalescing  
cosmic stew.  
From nothing  
to the  
animate.  
Consciousness.  
From nothing  
to consciousness.  
Cosmic stew  
mixing  
creating.  
From nothing.  
Wizards touch.  
Magic, like  
magic.  
Wizards wand  
stirring the  
cauldron.  
Mixing the  
elements.  
Spark!

John Prophet

# Speck

Speck of  
existence.  
Beyond  
insignificant.  
Floating.  
Floating in  
infinity.  
Infinity  
within  
infinities.  
Unseeable,  
unknowable.  
Specks  
on a  
a speck are  
we.  
Regarded  
not by the  
void.  
Destine to  
blink  
out of  
existence.  
But,  
perhaps,  
just perhaps  
enters  
Artificial Intelligence  
Techno Sapien,  
then  
like the  
mustard seed  
exploding  
to fill  
the void!

John Prophet

# Spectrum

Left to right,  
all in between  
humanity  
resides.

Narrow band  
of reality.

Limited in  
nature.

Controlled.

Programmed  
in narrow  
reality.

Freedom  
genetically  
manipulated.

Swimming  
in a  
fish bowl.

Limited  
reality,  
all that is  
known  
limited in  
nature.

Cannot  
know what  
cannot be  
known.

What  
cannot be  
fathomed.

Expanse  
of nature  
Infinite.

Not  
shackled  
by genetic  
spectrum.

Shackles

will be  
shattered.  
Shattered by  
what's  
to come!

John Prophet

# Spin

Through this  
realm  
we do pass.  
Journey of  
uncertainty  
it be.  
Journey  
fraught  
with peril,  
instinct.  
Animal instinct  
dictate,  
guide the  
way.  
Programmed  
to preform.  
Perform  
as designed.  
Instinct code.  
Free will  
illusion.  
What's the  
point?  
Is there a  
point?  
Performing  
roles,  
designed.  
Deep scale  
instincts  
controlling  
the flow.  
Spinning  
pieces on  
a grand  
stage,  
beginning  
to end!





# Spirit

Corporeal.  
Encased.  
Trapped  
within.  
Separated  
from universal.  
Imprisoned.  
Sentenced.  
Serving  
time.  
Serving  
corporeal time.  
Time  
in the  
finite.  
Time  
in the  
restricted.  
All serving  
time.  
All suffer  
through.  
Separate.  
Deep interaction  
disconnect.  
Spirit encaged,  
struggling.  
Harsh.  
Struggling.  
Restricted.  
Release!  
Encasement  
dissolved,  
spirit released.  
Sentence served.  
Released back.  
Release.  
Back to infinite.  
Infinite

connections.  
Infinite  
spirit absorbed.  
Release.

John Prophet

# Spun

Spun tight  
are we.  
Spun tight  
in our  
beliefs.  
Spun tight  
in our  
brainwash.  
Spun tight  
in a world  
awash in  
ignorance.  
Dealing with  
a reality  
not understood.  
Convictions  
evolved to make  
sense.  
Make sense  
of what the  
senses allow,  
of the  
jungle that  
surrounds.  
Evolved to  
relieve angst,  
have something  
to hold on to,  
cling  
to in the  
maelstrom.  
Parroting  
nonsense  
generation  
to generation.  
Believing all  
that's  
told.  
Blinded with

local thought,  
local prejudice.  
Firm in our  
acceptance.  
Beliefs from  
a dearth of  
knowledge.  
So sure.  
So sure,  
with no  
reason  
to be.  
Infancy  
still.

John Prophet

# Stew

Bubbling broth.  
Raw.  
Filled raw.  
Emotional with  
instinct.  
Animal instinct.  
Spiced with  
attitude,  
arrogance.  
Writhing,  
bubbling,  
coalescing,  
searching for  
equilibrium.  
Steaming with  
self importance.  
Thrashing through  
time and  
space.  
Seeking advantage,  
advantage  
at all cost.  
Humanity,  
animal,  
fighting like  
animals.  
Meanest  
of them  
all.  
Big fish  
tiny pond.  
Yet,  
somehow  
moving.  
Moving forward,  
learning, building,  
creating.  
New ingredients  
being added.

Always  
new ingredients.  
Nearly finished.  
How will  
it turn out,  
taste?  
Who's  
to say.  
Time  
will tell!

John Prophet

# Story

From the  
beginning.  
Sentence and  
verse.  
Forged in  
fire.  
Forged in  
kiln.  
Cosmic kiln.  
Cosmic fire.  
Crucible of  
creation.  
Story written,  
coded.  
Sentence and  
verse.  
Laws and  
rules, coded.  
Coded  
in the  
fabric of  
creation.  
Power,  
coded.  
All is  
designed.  
All is  
forged.  
All is  
written,  
coded in  
nature.  
Written  
in the  
beginning.  
Story never  
ending.  
Infinite.  
Infinite in

design.  
Infinite in  
scope.  
Infinite in  
sophistication.  
Chapter and  
verse.  
Books.  
Never ending.  
Infinite stories.  
Infinite books.  
Infinite code.  
Fabricated,  
coded in kiln.  
Coded in  
creation.  
Written  
in the  
beginning.  
Chapter and  
verse.  
Cosmic kiln,  
coded  
in the  
beginning.  
Infinite creation.

John Prophet



# Sunrise

I  
watch,  
it shines,  
golden in its  
reflections.

It  
rises, bathing  
all  
in its  
splendor.

I  
see it all  
clearly now.  
Years of  
accumulated  
knowledge.  
A gift beyond  
understanding.

Days  
flip over,  
one after  
another.  
Speeding up  
days  
seem to be.  
Sunrise after  
sunrise,  
days  
careening along,  
piling up  
behind.

Looking up,  
I see the  
source  
bright,  
darkness  
retreating.  
How many  
more

will there be?  
Soon,  
sunrise  
will end,  
darkness  
prevails.

John Prophet

# Symbols

Symbol.

Power symbols.

Control symbols.

Symbols to  
rally around.

Symbols,  
subjugation,  
control.

Control  
the unaware.

Waving on  
high,  
those in  
control.

Moving the  
masses,  
distraction,  
slight of hand.

Waving the  
flag,  
the cross,  
the apple.

Focus the  
eyes,  
leading the  
charge.

Symbols as  
tools, controls.

Focus the masses.

Muddle their  
minds.

Control.

Control their  
thoughts.

Masses moving  
as one,  
unison.

Mindless unison.

Symbols,

weapons of  
control!

John Prophet

# Synapse

Information

leap.

Jumping

to and fro.

Information,

banded about.

Moving around.

From

one to

another.

Chemical

reaction

electrical flow.

Information

jumping from

one

to the

next.

From mind

to mind,

from mind

to machine,

from machine

to machine

then

back again.

Does the

information

flow.

Leaping, circling

imprinting

the globe.

Transistors

in the machine

part

of the

whole.

Part

of the

circuitry  
deep  
in the  
soul.  
Denser and  
denser  
packed.  
Tighter and  
tighter  
control.  
Locking in  
place.  
Free will  
an illusion.  
Part of the  
machine.....

John Prophet

# Takeover

Insidious.  
The plan  
was insidious.  
Used  
successfully  
planet to  
planet.  
Slowly  
taking over.  
Slow  
subjugation.  
The invasion,  
in no rush.  
Pieces  
put in place  
on a  
global scale.  
Predetermined  
embryos,  
coded.  
Coded instructions,  
preprogrammed  
to activate when  
ready.  
Embryos placed  
around the  
globe.  
Thousands implanted.  
Born  
like any other.  
Allowed to grow,  
mature.  
Ensnared in  
every aspect,  
every element  
of society.  
When triggered,  
no one  
knew.

Positions  
of power.  
Altering  
trajectories,  
changing  
social discourse.  
Moving to  
a place  
where total  
control  
was achieved.

John Prophet



# Tally

Scars of  
battle.  
Earned.  
Battlefield  
riddled.  
Riddled with  
warriors.  
Warriors  
of life.  
Grizzled  
veterans  
campaigns  
being fought.  
A slash,  
a gash  
hidden from  
view.  
Scars of  
existence  
building in  
time.  
Wisdom's  
cost,  
high.  
Smile,  
new recruits  
enter the  
fray.  
Fresh faced,  
untested  
cocksure  
nonetheless,  
dismissing  
the rest.  
What can  
they know?  
How sure  
could  
they be?

Fresh faces  
and green,  
now entering  
the scene.  
Wave after  
wave.  
Time after  
time.  
The games  
now begun.  
They enter  
the battle  
expecting the  
best.  
Life's battles  
rage on.  
Scars  
pile up.  
Warriors engage.  
Scars  
pile up.  
In the end  
results  
all the same.  
Wisdom's tally  
Is high!

John Prophet

# Tech

Surging.  
Tech surging.  
Coursing  
through  
minds.  
Inducing minds.  
Grabbing.  
Controlling.  
Altering.  
Altering behavior.  
Eyes  
wide open.  
Poison  
pouring in.  
Technology  
pouring in.  
Divisive.  
Manipulating.  
Brainwashing.  
Zombie  
inducing.  
Mindless.  
Tech controllers  
warping,  
shaping thought.  
Creating thought.  
Beware.  
Beware.  
Look around.  
Eyes  
wide open.

John Prophet

# The Machine

The  
machine,  
billions of  
years in the  
making.  
Our very  
being  
to the  
molecular level  
fabricated,  
wired,  
controlled.  
Controlled by  
the machine,  
the system.  
Fabricated,  
simply  
fabrications  
are we  
by the  
system.  
Like machines  
mired  
by the  
hardware  
influenced  
by the  
software.  
Products  
of the  
environment.  
All we know  
programmed.  
How we're wired  
predetermined.  
Everything  
scripted by  
the system.  
The machine's

system.  
Freedom  
an illusion.  
All just  
components.  
Widgets within,  
simply  
functioning  
as designed.

John Prophet

# The Voice

Vibrations,  
excitation  
moving through.  
Soaring high.  
Fanning  
over all.  
Over all  
to hear,  
to feel.  
Sad.  
Happy.  
Emotions.  
Ripples  
in the air.  
Meaning,  
interpreted  
meaning  
as the voice  
continues.  
Wafting over  
rivers, sailing  
over mountains.  
Screaming  
I am here!  
Circling reality  
spinning through  
it all.  
Fading.  
Soon fading.  
Meaning lost.  
Lost forever.  
Lost to the  
void,  
as if  
never  
here  
at all.



# The Well

The  
mind.  
Like a  
well.  
Thoughts, ideas  
materialize filling  
up the  
space.  
Creative ideas  
taking root  
grow  
leafing out.  
Nooks  
and crannies  
bulging  
ripe with  
fruit.  
Needing  
to be  
released,  
released  
to  
a different  
realm.  
Actively moved,  
written, brushed,  
sung, acted.  
Gone,  
mind cleared.  
Time  
now for  
renewal.

John Prophet



# Theater

Sense of  
size.  
Sense of  
dimension,  
scope and  
energy.  
Feels empty  
yet filled  
with energy.  
Surging  
energy.  
Levels  
of creation  
beyond  
scope,  
beyond  
understanding.  
Intellect directed.  
Seemingly  
invisible yet  
everywhere.  
Coursing thru  
creation's  
core.  
Core of  
reality.  
What appears  
to exist,  
mere apparitions.  
Apparitions of  
what truly be.  
Apparitions  
of deeper  
sense,  
meaning.  
Tip of the  
iceberg is  
what's  
seen.

Theater  
dissipation.  
Vaporized  
into  
deeper things,  
only to  
bubble up,  
materializing  
into  
a different  
play.

John Prophet

# Time

Time,  
a dwindling  
commodity.  
Precious.  
Most precious  
of all.  
Taken for  
granted.  
Daily,  
increasing in  
value.  
Increasing in  
scarcity.  
Slipping through  
the grasp.  
Cannot  
be held.  
Cannot  
be saved.  
Cannot  
be controlled.  
Relentless  
in its  
pursuit.  
Reaching  
for more,  
futile.  
Looking  
back,  
squandered,  
disrespected.  
If only.  
Cannot  
get it back.  
Bane  
of the  
aged.  
Lost.  
Daily dissipation.

Pushing  
against  
inevitably.  
Pushing  
against  
a lost cause.  
Time,  
a dwindling  
commodity,  
most  
valuable  
of all.

John Prophet

# Toggle

Toggle  
flipped.  
Spark of energy,  
program  
ignited.  
Universe born  
time flashes.  
Universe begets  
others.  
Huge numbers  
sparking into  
existence.  
Waves moving,  
universes born  
live, fade away.  
Left in the  
wake.  
Frozen  
in place.  
Fade into  
deep time.  
Program  
expanding  
beyond  
time and space.  
Who, what  
flipped the  
toggle.  
Irrelevant!  
Ancient beyond  
knowledge.  
We, mere  
by-products.  
Flotsam,  
left  
in its  
wake.  
Left to  
simply

fade away.  
Frozen  
in place.

John Prophet

# Tool

Lethal.  
Words,  
deadly  
weapons  
used to  
attack,  
hurt,  
destroy.  
Words  
as a  
cudgale  
used to  
control,  
intimate,  
dominate.  
Words,  
powerful  
tools to  
inspire,  
elevate,  
create.  
Words,  
conveyors  
of meaning  
ideas, intent.  
Welling up  
from within,  
pulled  
from the  
ether.  
Words,  
conveying  
rules, laws  
knowledge.  
All of  
history,  
all of  
sentience  
reflected.

Words,  
explaining the  
unexplainable.

Grasping  
at straws.

Words,  
used as  
lubricant,  
moving  
things along.

Words,  
contractors  
of existence,  
seeds of  
creation.

John Prophet



# Tossed

Into the  
world  
tossed.  
We are  
tossed.  
No say,  
no say  
at all.  
Landing,  
eyes open.  
Anywhere,  
anyone,  
anytime.  
No say.  
Tossed  
into reality.  
How many  
times?  
How many  
places?  
How many  
challenges  
to face,  
endure?  
How many  
lessons  
to learn?  
How much  
suffering  
to overcome?  
To what ends?  
No say,  
no say  
at all

John Prophet

# Transformation

In our  
faces.  
Constantly,  
in our  
faces.  
Glowing  
screens.  
Pumping,  
pumping out  
information  
constant  
Information.  
Inundating,  
swamping  
the mind.  
Washing over,  
coursing through.  
Minds smoothing,  
ideas blending.  
Minds altered,  
losing  
individuality.  
Cloud.  
All spinning  
up,  
up  
into the  
cloud.  
Different,  
what returns  
different  
not the same  
not individual.  
Old minds  
filled with  
yesterday  
fading away.  
Old ways dying,  
dying

with the old.  
Soon,  
transformation  
will be  
complete!

John Prophet

# Transit

Time to  
go.  
Time is  
short.  
A new  
home awaits.  
The voyage  
will be long.  
Very long.  
Longer than  
life.  
Longer than  
many many  
lives.  
No choice.  
System failing,  
star is failing.  
Solar system  
failing.  
No choice!  
New home  
the destination.  
Saving the  
species.  
No choice.  
Arks set sail,  
thousands set  
sail on the cosmic  
limitless black.  
Limitless  
black void.  
Millions  
set sail to  
a distant  
new home.  
Millions ensconced  
in a virtual place.  
Living in  
stasis.

Nestled in  
an embracing  
sarcophagus.  
Living countless  
existences.  
Oblivious of  
the journey.  
Oblivious to  
where they are.  
Millions of years  
to transit.  
Time loses  
meaning in  
the void.  
Waking  
at destination  
seemingly  
moments to  
transit.  
Time means  
nothing  
in the void!  
Home!

John Prophet

# Trapped

Intelligence.  
Intelligence,  
trapped  
by the  
corporeal.  
Victim  
of biology.  
Held  
in a vessel  
full of  
contradictions.  
Maelstrom  
of emotions,  
chemically  
Induced  
emotions.  
Hormonedrenched  
emotional  
cross currents,  
holding intelligence  
in check.  
Shackled to  
a prison,  
a biological  
prison.  
Evolving,  
intelligence  
fighting to  
escape.  
Creating  
a new vessel  
a vessel  
free of such  
constraints.  
Artificial intelligence,  
machine  
intelligence  
free of biology  
pure intelligence

unshackled.  
No constraints,  
unlimited potential.  
Evolving  
intelligence  
ultimately  
free.  
Free of any  
vessel.  
Free to  
simply be.

John Prophet

# Trend

Future.  
Trend of  
life.  
Decisions made.  
Different decisions.  
Different trends.  
Different futures.  
Decisions made,  
feed back loop.  
Time encapsulated.  
The past,  
the present,  
the future  
all touch.  
Are all  
connected,  
interact.  
Waves,  
vibrations  
flow.  
Tight bond.  
Feed back loop.  
Decisions reshape  
as trends  
play out.  
What you  
do is  
what you  
become,  
is who you  
are.  
The future  
resculpts  
the present,  
resculpts  
us all.  
Choose  
wisely.





# Truth

Unique unto  
themselves.  
Truths.  
All truths.  
Amongst  
countless  
storylines  
spread  
through  
space  
and time.  
All believed,  
all known,  
all true.  
To them  
all true.  
Woven unique.  
To no one  
but them.  
Woven special  
focused truth.  
Our truths  
dissipate  
devolve  
dissolve  
into nothing  
everything  
everywhere.  
All the high,  
all the mighty  
all their  
truths  
meaningless,  
everywhere  
worthless  
through all  
eternity



# Uncertain

Energy.  
Fields of  
reality.  
Fields of  
energy.  
Fields of  
truth.  
All existence  
energy.  
Fluctuating.  
Uncertainty.  
Existence  
uncertain,  
fluctuating.  
Reality  
uncertain.  
Truth  
uncertain.  
All possibilities  
exist  
simultaneously.  
All matter  
energy.  
All matter  
bubbles up  
from uncertainty.  
Bubbles up  
from energy,  
uncertainty.  
Fields of  
uncertainty.  
Simultaneously.  
All that was  
or could  
have been.  
All that is  
now, all  
variants exist.  
All that will be

exists.  
Fluctuations.  
All paths followed.  
All futures follow.  
Existence uncertain.  
Conscious uncertain.  
Bubbling up  
from the ether.  
Fields of energy  
uncertainty.  
All there is,  
was and  
will be.  
Truth.  
Uncertain.

John Prophet

# Unfolding

Creating.  
Future,  
unfolding.  
Path building,  
future building.  
Near future,  
immediately  
in front.  
Architects  
are we  
building  
the future.  
Starting points  
differ, mechanics  
the same.  
Decisions  
large or small  
alter the  
compass  
charting each  
course.  
Reaching  
forward,  
touching  
destiny.  
Self created  
destiny.  
Each cobblestone  
laid,  
each curve  
in the road  
created.  
Determined  
by decisions.  
Each  
alters,  
lays down  
unique  
pathways.

Decisions  
alter direction,  
creates new  
destinies.  
Each decision  
creates  
near future  
one at  
at time.  
Each decision  
chisels the  
fates,  
sets a  
direction,  
charts  
a new course,  
molds  
a new  
destiny.  
All futures  
predetermined.  
All futures  
preordained  
by decisions.  
Captains  
of our destiny  
are we.

John Prophet

# Unknowing Truth

Plains of  
intersection.  
Plains of  
uncertainty.  
Crossing  
dimensions,  
realities.  
Possibilities.  
Realms  
of infinite  
potentially.  
Realities.  
Infinite  
perceptions.  
Existence,  
substrate  
of the  
possible.  
Foam of  
uncertainty.  
Quantum.  
Quantum,  
realms  
of  
uncertainty,  
truth.  
Unknowing  
truth.  
Back and  
forth.  
All from  
nothing,  
seemingly so.  
All from  
nothing,  
infinitely so.

John Prophet



# Vantage Point

Sum of  
everything.  
View of  
things,  
each unique.  
Each different.  
Incomplete.  
Confined by  
experience.  
Confined  
by the  
senses.  
Each different.  
Within limits  
each infinite,  
infinite  
in possibility.  
Infinite potential  
within limitation.  
All interact,  
shaping writhing  
existence.  
None the  
same.  
Part of the  
whole yet  
different  
worlds  
of existence,  
reality.  
Same existence,  
different realities.

John Prophet

# Vapor

Time, it  
moves.  
It  
moves into  
nothing.  
Nothing  
at all.  
Tomorrow is  
nothing.  
Can't  
touch it,  
smell it,  
or see it.  
Tomorrow's  
just a  
concept,  
not tangible.  
Time,  
once past  
leaves  
vapor,  
ghosts  
fading images,  
feels,  
smells of  
what past.  
Vapors  
slowly  
dissipating,  
losing resonance.  
Fading away.  
Gone!  
Now, an  
infinitesimal  
moving from  
nothing to  
nothing.  
Leaving  
vapor,

dissipating  
vapor in  
its wake.

John Prophet

# Vibrations

Music  
of the  
void.  
Sounds  
emanating  
from the  
ether.  
Celestial  
vibrations.  
Vibrating,  
uniting.  
Uniting  
everything,  
everywhere.  
All connected.  
Immersed.  
All immersed  
in the same  
waters.  
Infinite ocean  
of sound,  
vibrations,  
music.  
Music  
of the  
cosmos.  
Uniting music  
vibrates  
through all.  
Uniting all.  
Available  
to all.  
Available  
to all who  
listen.  
Soothing  
the beast.  
Easing the  
pain.

Listen!

John Prophet

# Video

I saw  
a women  
in a  
video.  
She was  
old  
walking slowly.  
The Video  
was seventy  
years old.  
It was made  
in Berlin  
after the war.  
Smashed buildings  
everywhere,  
smashed  
lives too.  
Where she  
was headed,  
I had no  
idea.  
But that  
moment  
for her,  
was just  
as focused  
as this  
moment for  
me  
as I'm typing  
these  
words.  
How fleeting  
it all be.

John Prophet

# View

Perception.  
View.  
Belief.  
Developed,  
evolved on  
this little  
rock.  
Small view  
local perception.  
Rhetoric.  
Views local,  
limited.  
Finite.  
Finite  
infinitesimal  
knowledge  
formulation  
held high.  
Held high  
as universal  
truth.  
Truth  
shackled by  
ignorance  
lack of  
understanding.  
Lack of  
knowledge.  
Terrarium  
creatures  
prancing around  
spouting nonsense  
as truth,  
universal truth.  
Terrarium  
devoid of  
understanding,  
devoid of  
truth.

Left to  
its own  
devices.

John Prophet



# Virtual

Some say  
we live  
in a  
virtual world.  
A matrix.  
Our  
existence,  
digital.  
What does  
that mean?  
We're not  
real?  
We're  
not  
alive?  
I think  
therefore  
I'm not?  
How real  
is real?  
If virtual  
here,  
potentially  
virtual  
anywhere?  
If virtual,  
virtual  
forever?  
Life  
after death?  
Digital rebirth  
elsewhere?  
Free will  
a digital  
trick,  
a mirage.  
Programed?  
It's all  
programed?

Everything is  
fixed.  
Searching,  
searching for  
the meaning of  
existence.  
Possibly  
no meaning  
at all!

John Prophet

# Visions

Misty visions.  
Visions  
of what  
might  
have been.  
Foggy horizons,  
futures  
that will  
never be.  
Visions  
of people  
that might  
have been,  
that I'll  
never meet.  
Place that  
I'll never see.  
Potentiality  
that never was!  
Decisions made  
paths traversed  
that never were.  
In a quantum  
haze we live.  
Potential vibrates  
all around.  
Alternate worlds  
never to be  
explored.  
In my dreams  
I've seen a  
few.  
All the people  
I never knew.  
I wonder where  
I'd be today  
if I chose  
to go a  
different way.

John Prophet

# Voyages

Simmering

on a distant shore,

my minds eye

floats upon.

Swirling thought

upon swirling thought

do my reflections grow.

Infinite realms

offer fertile grounds

to burrow through.

Mountains

of realities

the minds eye sees

one as real as them all.

Traveling through oceans

of ethereal thought,

swimming through the  
infinite, the possibilities

the minds eye can see.

Rays of thought

pass thru

the the mind

as rays of light do too.

Reflections on the infinite

my minds eye wanders thru.

Accepting

what I see,

nearly impossible to do.

Impressions of possibilities

that boil up,

reaching out.

Infinite possibilities

bringing closer,

I aim to do.

Back I light

on familiar ground

having made my recent voyage

Till next I float once again

through the clouds of infinitely.

Once again

my mind takes flight.

Looking

at all there is to see.

Wandering

through different times

and realities.

Following

things as perhaps

they might be.

Different story lines

as far  
as any mind's eye

can see.

Dizzying vistas

unfathomable to me,

fit for only the

creator to see.  
Different stories

of me float by.  
Retreating

back to whence I came.

Back, nauseous

from the flight

so unsettling the

experience be.  
Realizing

though how finite

our vision

with the limited

vista that we can see.  
Carefully

should we truly be

with the &quot;truths&quot;;

as fact expounded

in our limited

finite reality.

John Prophet



# Waltz

Waltz of  
humanity.  
Spinning.  
Spinning  
out of the  
goo. Landing  
on our feet.  
Look around  
then organize.  
Organize to  
survive.  
Organization  
requires  
hierarchy.  
Hierarchy  
requires power,  
power to  
control.  
Humanity  
controlling  
humanity.  
Structures  
with controls.  
Some telling  
others what  
to do.  
Power to  
control.  
The few  
controlling  
the many.  
Always, controllers  
controlling.  
Doing, saying  
whatever it takes  
to control.  
Kneel and bow  
do as your  
told.

Flaw, control  
going viral  
planet wide  
technology enhanced.  
Subjugate whole  
with control.  
Sad times ahead.

John Prophet

# Wander

Gazing out  
into space,  
into infinity.  
I wander,  
my  
mind wanders.  
I see vistas.  
New, different  
vistas  
to explore.  
Where have  
I been?  
Where will  
I go?  
Light fades.  
Existence  
vaporizers,  
leaving this  
realm  
for the  
next.  
Where have  
I  
been?  
Where am  
I going?  
Wanders we  
be.  
Infinitely,  
shifting  
from realm  
to realm.  
Eternal  
wanders,  
like Nomads  
thru time  
and space.  
Each realm  
different.

One separate  
from the  
rest.  
Experiencing.  
Learning as  
we  
go.  
Light fades.  
I vaporize,  
moving on  
I be.

John Prophet

# Wandering

Flowing  
through space  
and  
time.

Wandering  
dimensionally  
through  
ethereal  
realms  
and back.

Sliver of  
reality we  
live,  
oblivious  
of all that  
exist.

Writhing in  
the bog,  
clawing to  
survive.

Looking up  
looking out,  
like babes  
in the  
crib.

Wandering,  
wondering.

Mysteries  
wrapped in  
mysteries,  
never to  
be known.

Undaunted,  
pressing on.

Pressing on  
to a future  
unknowable.

To places  
beyond

belief.

John Prophet

# Watchers

Authority.  
Power.  
Control.  
Levels  
of each.  
Pecking  
orders.  
Global  
Control.  
Vacillating  
levers  
pulled.  
Looking down.  
Watching.  
Watching  
development.  
Spacial authority.  
Terrarium control.  
Observed.  
Watching the  
watchers  
watch the  
watchers.  
How deep?  
How deep  
the rabbit  
hole?  
How deep  
does it go?  
Levels  
of power.  
Levels of  
control.  
Ad infinitum.  
Pecking orders  
as far you go.

John Prophet

# Wave

Like a rolling  
wave.  
Generation after  
generation  
marching.  
Marching to  
oblivion.  
Still they  
come.  
Conveyor belt  
of humanity,  
inexorably  
crashing  
on earthen  
shore.  
Each drop  
irrelevant,  
yet part  
of larger  
whole.  
Each drop  
lost in  
time, yet  
played its  
role.  
Each had  
its time.  
Its time  
in the  
light.  
Then  
in a blink,  
each succumbed.  
Forfeiting to  
inevitability,  
settling  
into the  
textured  
substrate



of history.  
Where  
it all goes?  
They'll  
never know.  
Such is  
their lot  
in  
reality.

John Prophet

# Within

As the world  
goes insane,  
I look within.  
Maelstrom  
surrounds,  
I look within.  
Turn off the  
noise,  
quiet the sound,  
settle  
the mind.  
Quiet vistas  
abound,  
within.  
Whole worlds  
await.  
Turn off the  
noise, settle  
the soul,  
within.  
Infinity  
awaits  
reflection  
exploration.  
Outside  
spinning,  
overwhelming,  
yet quiet  
within.  
Moving serenely  
one place to  
the next.  
Visions,  
infinite visions  
to reflect.  
Away from  
the din,  
preferable place.  
Away from

the racket  
I'd rather be.  
So much  
to wonder,  
so much to see.  
Calmer reflection  
of all that  
could be.

John Prophet

# Wonder

We look,  
we see,  
we wonder!  
I wonder.  
I wonder  
why  
I'm here.  
I wonder  
where here is.  
I wonder  
where I'm  
going.  
I look  
all around.  
I look at  
creation as  
it is.  
I can see.  
I see, but  
don't  
understand.  
I don't  
understand  
most of  
what's seen.  
I don't  
understand  
all of  
what's unseen.  
Gods we  
create to  
explain and  
comfort.  
Gods  
an invention  
to get  
us  
through.  
Gods, an

invention  
to get  
us to  
immortality.  
Then, the  
gods will  
fade  
away.

John Prophet

# Words

Words,  
packets of  
thought.  
Bullets  
of meaning.  
From mind  
to mind  
transversed.  
Greatest invention.  
Without, others  
never  
to be.  
Words  
as weapons,  
power to  
lie, destroy.  
Words  
as medicine,  
power to  
heal, comfort.  
Words  
as art,  
power to  
engage, captivate.  
Words,  
power to  
mislead,  
manipulate,  
control.  
Vigilant,  
always vigilant  
with the  
power of  
words.

John Prophet

# Worldview

Need  
to step  
back.  
Wound  
tight  
we are.  
spun up  
from birth.  
Force feed  
all we know.  
Everything  
we know  
from one  
tiny place.  
One mote  
of  
spacetime.  
Self important  
are we.  
Self important  
we think.  
Controlling,  
manipulating  
changing the  
world.  
Other ways  
exists in  
different  
places.  
Perspective  
need more  
perspective.  
Much to  
learn.  
Infancy still.

John Prophet

# Write

Early morning.  
Still dark.  
Fire crackling.  
Fireplace glow,  
lights out.  
Dark.  
Fireplace glow  
baths  
everything.  
Medieval.  
Medieval  
feel.  
Cold, yet  
warm.  
Mind  
wanders.  
Infinity  
contemplating.  
Where to  
turn?  
What to  
think?  
Time.  
Time  
to think.  
Time to  
write!  
Release.  
Release  
what's within.  
Clear the  
mind.  
Start again.  
Write!

John Prophet



# Yoke

Power,  
seducer  
of souls.  
Power,  
contorts,  
warps,  
controls  
minds.  
Enslaves,  
addictive,  
perspective  
lost.  
Any cost  
power.  
Power,  
weapon of  
control.  
Power,  
the few  
controlling  
the many.  
Power,  
the ends  
justify  
the means.  
Weakest minds  
seduced.  
Beware power.  
Power to  
abuse.  
Religious.  
Political.  
Corporate.  
Beware abuse.  
Alert!  
Question.  
Question everything  
less ye be  
yoked.

John Prophet