

Ramblings

Despite there being no reason for us to begin with a simple objection to all that we did stand for before a time when there was nothing else it would be simply stupidity to blindly follow the leaderless hoard of peace-loving hippies on their quest to destroy all forms of capitalism without looking beyond their own front doors to the light within the cars on the winters morning which had not yet dissipated from view when they sat up and took a picture of the plants in the garden on the rooftop in the secluded spot downtown adjacent to the grumbling man humbly deciding the fate of millions within the brains of such few without real reason or thoughts for the sanctity of humanity which must be upheld if the walls are not to crumble beneath the pressure pushed into beings of such honour and grace buttressed against the squalor being written out behind the pathway for which there is no beginning and no destination unless the signpost signals such a directional purpose to be given to those who must create absolution for truly flamboyant individuals usurped of any chance of survival under the railways and roads being introduced to the governor on an astrological plane of being completed within such spectral illumination showering the warmest glow into the faces of the butterflies oblivious to the intentions of man.