

## It's that simple

The wiser thing to do is toe the line,  
don't strive against or fight it  
or even ever question  
why day follows night follows day follows night  
for no reason other than that it's so ordained  
(though ordained by whom or even why  
the jury's still out  
and won't return till judgment day has been and gone  
and is nothing but a long-forgotten myth).

This is the world described by an  
inscrutable, enigmatic jingle-jangle  
of riddles too damn simple  
to be comprehensible  
unless, of course, you're stoned,  
(though comprehension is brief  
and once thus understood  
such insight all too soon drifts away  
and the late-night wow wisdoms are gone  
when of a morning the windows  
are thrown open for fresher air to rid the room  
of stale smoke and juvenile nursery wonder).  
So just toe the flow: on or off,  
off or on, for who now still cares.

that the glorious binary future of a promised  
democratic source of information  
(that's what they said, that's what they said)  
has merely set us free to boot up at home  
rather than take the bus downtown,  
to shop for amazonian delights  
and not the then two pints of milk and a loaf.

Ten thousand years ago

(or perhaps just four or three,  
or even just one, who's counting)

we watched the world flow by,

the same river always but new water

and tried to understand,

as night became day became night became day became night

and the most useful part of a bowl was

a void to be filled (for why else have a bowl?)

Yes, it's that simple.

So the wiser thing is just to toe the line

go with the flow,

don't strive against or fight it

or even ever question the nature of anything.