

'A 911 to the World'

-by Rich Butnotfamous

The most important note in music,
Subtlest colour in paint,
In dance it is the most profound use of space.

It is the void inside the atom,
The expanse of the universe,
The act of listening,
Golden and beckoning.

Without it no star would shine and humanity would fit inside a cube of sugar.

It is most of me,
Most of you,
Most of Kings,
And peasants too.

It is simply...

...

Silence.

Whatever spoken before or after may echo a thousand centuries,
But surely fades,
As words decay,
Into each others' miseries.

We shout and blame and make much din,
Wearing each others' patience thin,
Amnesty I think all humans need,
From each other now more than ever.

Whether or not twin towers demolished was conspiracy,
No doubt this tragedy,
Has burned into memory,
Mistrust,
And fearfully,
Divided us.

I genuinely don't care who you are,
And what horrors you hide,
We, the walking turds,
Of the earth,
Can't forgiveness now deny.

60,000,000 people died as ww1 ensued,
So two minutes of silence for each person that means 0.0000002,
Seconds per person is allegedly remembered.

It's not enough.

Lest we forget we forgot.

We forgot to forgive.

So I cordially invite you all to come stand with me in silence for a day,
From 9 to 5 from Greenwich mean time, book a holiday,
On 9/11 to remember,
Every fallen soldier,
Every victim of rape or torture,
Every human that jumped that day.

May the day double as an invitation,
To every soldier to stop shooting,
All politicians to stop talking,
All police to be human,
To all faiths to come together,
Regardless of the weather.

Bring food to share,
And bright clothes to wear,
If you sing your prayers,
Don't not dare,
Fill this void.

Of course you can talk, this is only invitation,
But the point is to wait in patience,
For the whole world to,
SHUT UP!

Nature,
Bountiful as she is,
Is also hurricanes,
Volcanoes,
Cancer,
Dementia,
Entropy,
Terrorists,
Murderers
And you.

What have you done that needs forgiving?

Only you know that, though there's no sin in sinning.

We're here to learn.

We are each other.

Warriors,
Sovereigns,
Magicians
And Lovers.

To the people who dare try to lead this meandering gorilla rabble...

I applaud every effort and misspent penny.

Maybe they do it just to survive,
Or maybe they just can't stop telling lies,
Maybe they love money more than people,
They're still a human in the game of life.

We've no compassion for criminals, the homeless or junkies,
Nor for leaders of the world committing horrid atrocities.

This is no rebellion nor protest or such,
Just an invitation for all people to trust,
In a world sustainable.

To suspend all suspicion,
In the reflection,
Of the mirrors of each other,
Choose to see the flesh driven stardust monkeys we are,
Weep for our sacrifice,
Laugh with our pain,
Rage playfully,
And dance standing still.

Love is an answer but if you're asking the question,
You're not quietly feeling it just begging suggestion.

So go stand with your governments on 9/11,
Adamant that Heaven,
Can be made from this Hell.

And when that bell,
It strikes at 5,
Let's party like it's 2999,
Turn the earth into a house party,
But knowing that if I hurt you I'm just hurting me.

You all are a part of me and I a part of you,
A system of a down and an up for each other a tool.

I'll invite you a third time, come stand with me in silence and collectively agree,
To,
Wipe,
The,
Slate,
Clean.

I've no answers for what happens after.

Just a wish to hear sorrow amongst laughter.

September 11th, book it off,
To quietly wait for each other to just...