

These are the days

by Simo Sakari Aaltonen

We took the wrong turn nine years ago will we beat our sons and daughters into monsters for ninety years lost in the desert wilderness propaganda fulcrum complex is this the freedom we pursued through the childhood years of television hero action rescue enlightenment inspiration was this the promise that launched us into the Sunday sunlight in years of ice cream grass beaches waterguns mashed potatoes & apple pie?

(13 Dec 2010)

Time there was to turn the tide but gears rusted through from rain of salt made escapement break pendulum stop mechanism give the tide turned red and drove the slowing clockwork soldiers onward onward from salvation of shore daedalian flight and welcome home a nation of icaruses falling into history dreams melted in the marching secret furnaces blasting the world like nuclear insecticide all lost to time.

(14 Dec 2010)

My heart is with my brothers and sisters over the Atlantic Ocean documentary on television blues music in background Janesville, USA after General Motors left a man whose home was wrecked by flooding wife and mother in other state kids trying to make it work he breaks down having lost everything to economy even home is no longer home the sunlight makes awful contrast to hardship but I stand with you regular people of America doing your best god bless you all.

(15 Dec 2010)

Yet snow will fall and sun shine that is the daunting miracle even when history news latest commentary updates weigh on us like ceaseless chatter echo of giant ominous printer in DNA stairwell vortex of our shared apartment building though a system be unjust there are good people & vice versa etc. no need for iteration analysis in the end it comes down to throwing one ball after another seeing how it goes so make it good & take no wooden euros metal recycles better.

(16 Dec 2010)

What are you doing your son cast on stone floor of dark box poison cockroach factory your guests in orange shackled marching for broadcast circus of horror your daughter drugged to silence to accept cutting knife legacy of London monster global chess therapy for mass insanity in guise of extraordinary love torture due

rendition process open fire board water hit earth strike air you are not well hurting people need to listen to friends never strike again enemies in mirror closer than appear still want to believe but for all things a limited window of opportunity and these are the days.

(17 Dec 2010)

But the time has come for plain speaking so I will leave you with this I believe in your ideals and know you can live by them because that is the right thing to do I learned about right and wrong from American comics and American television series and American films and American poetry and the simplest and best lesson I learned is that good people do not kill or bully or encourage others to do those things so let us look back on this as the turning point and share a soda and maybe even some pie in a better future with love and worry yours a citizen of Finland week before Christmas 2010.

(18 Dec 2010)