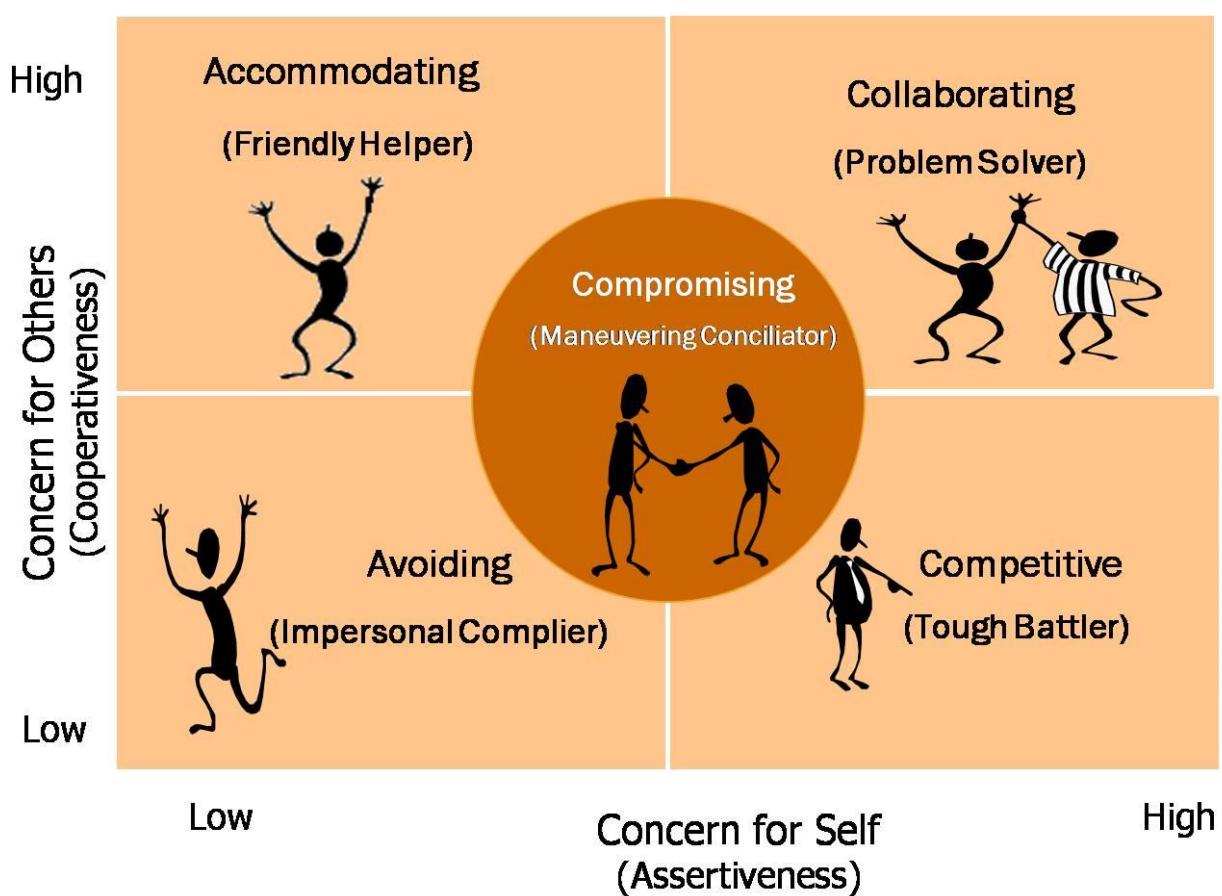


A CIVIL INTEGRITY MANIFESTO

Integrity Commission, ICAC or The Wisdom of a Hapless Fool?

CONFFLICT HANDLING INTENTIONS



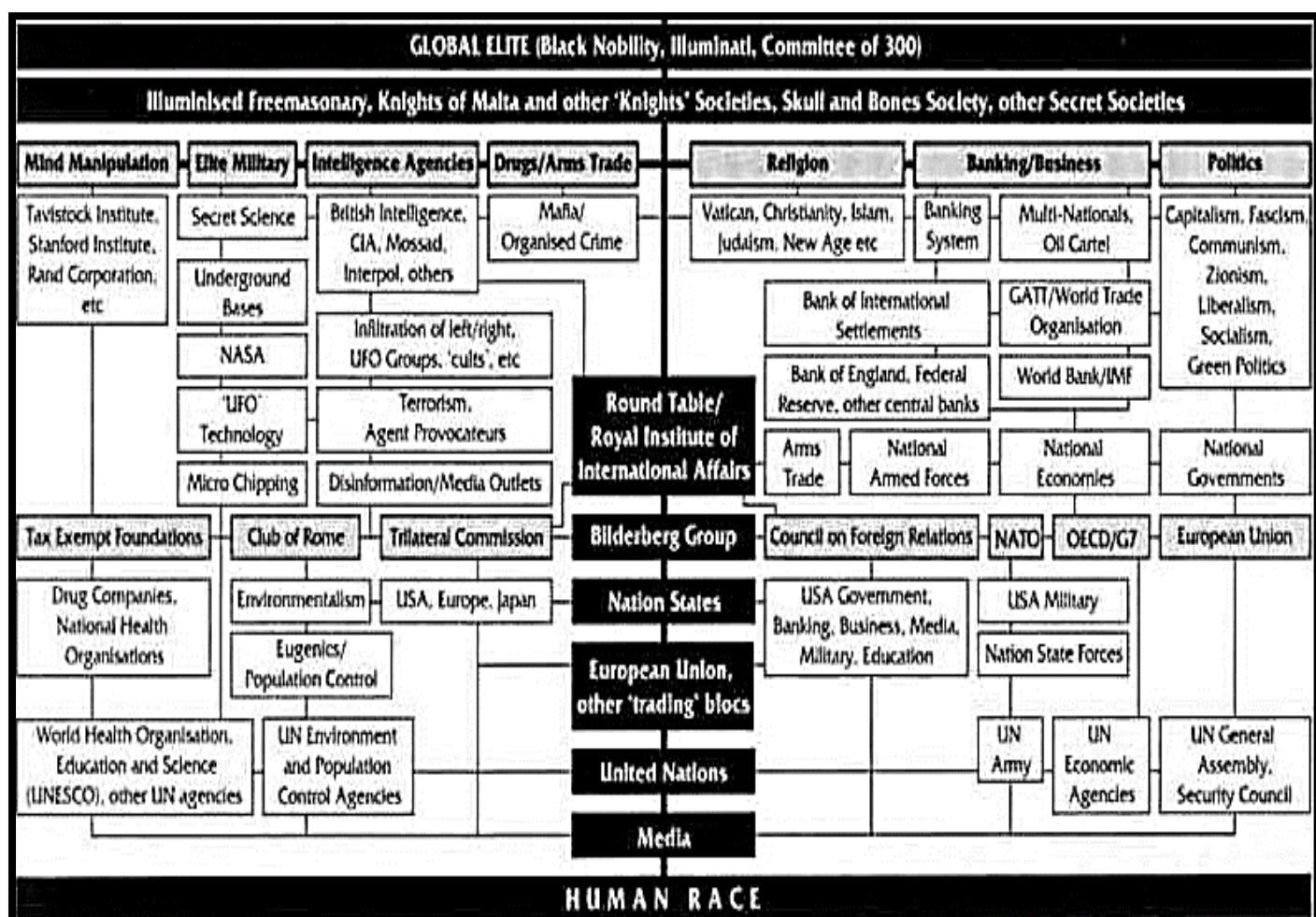
Happiness! Australia

wethepeople@worldpeacefull.com

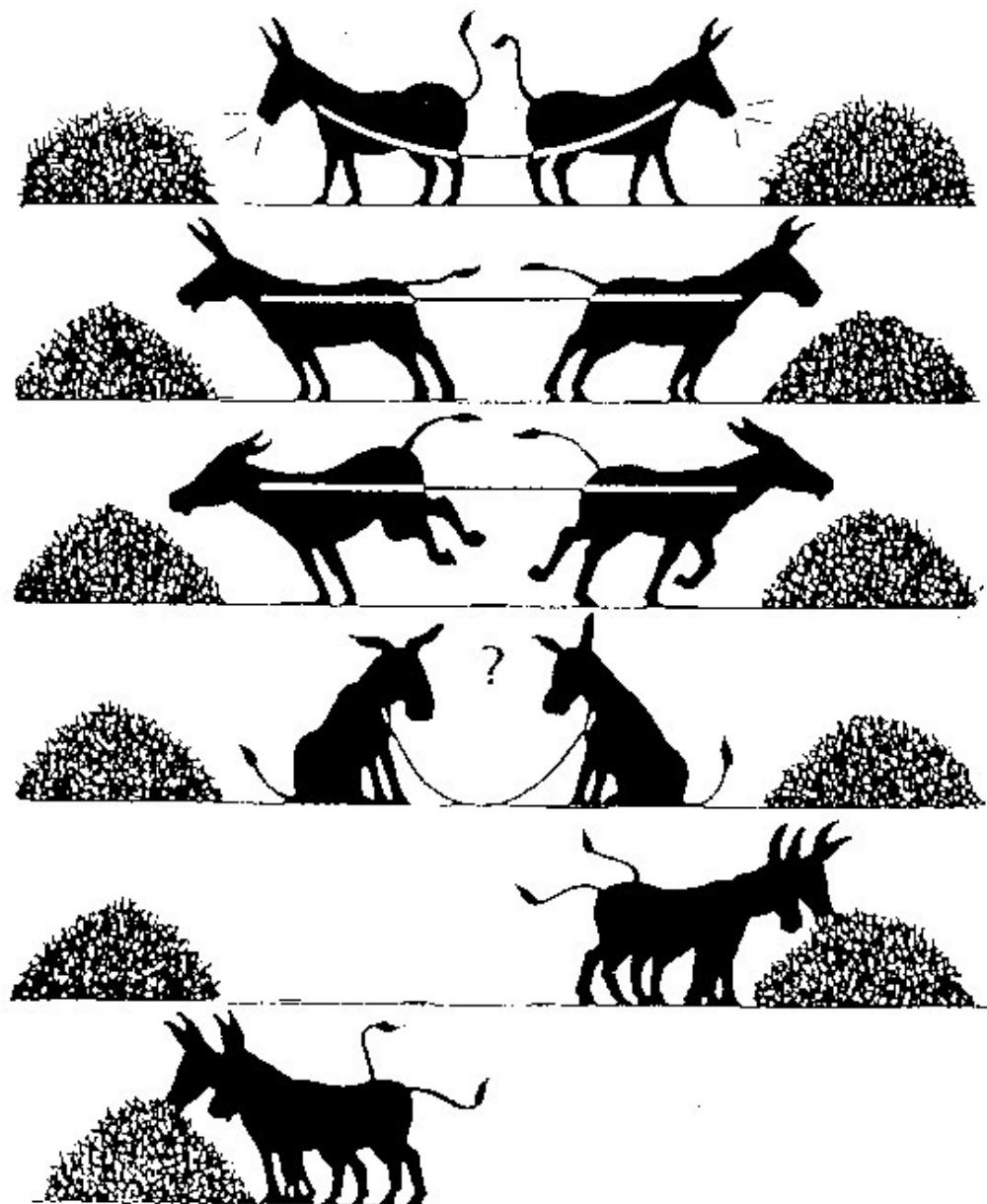
<http://ha.worldpeacefull.com>

“You cannot solve a problem from the same consciousness that created it, we must learn to think anew”

(Albert Einstein)



A False Economy?



What is Real Wealth?

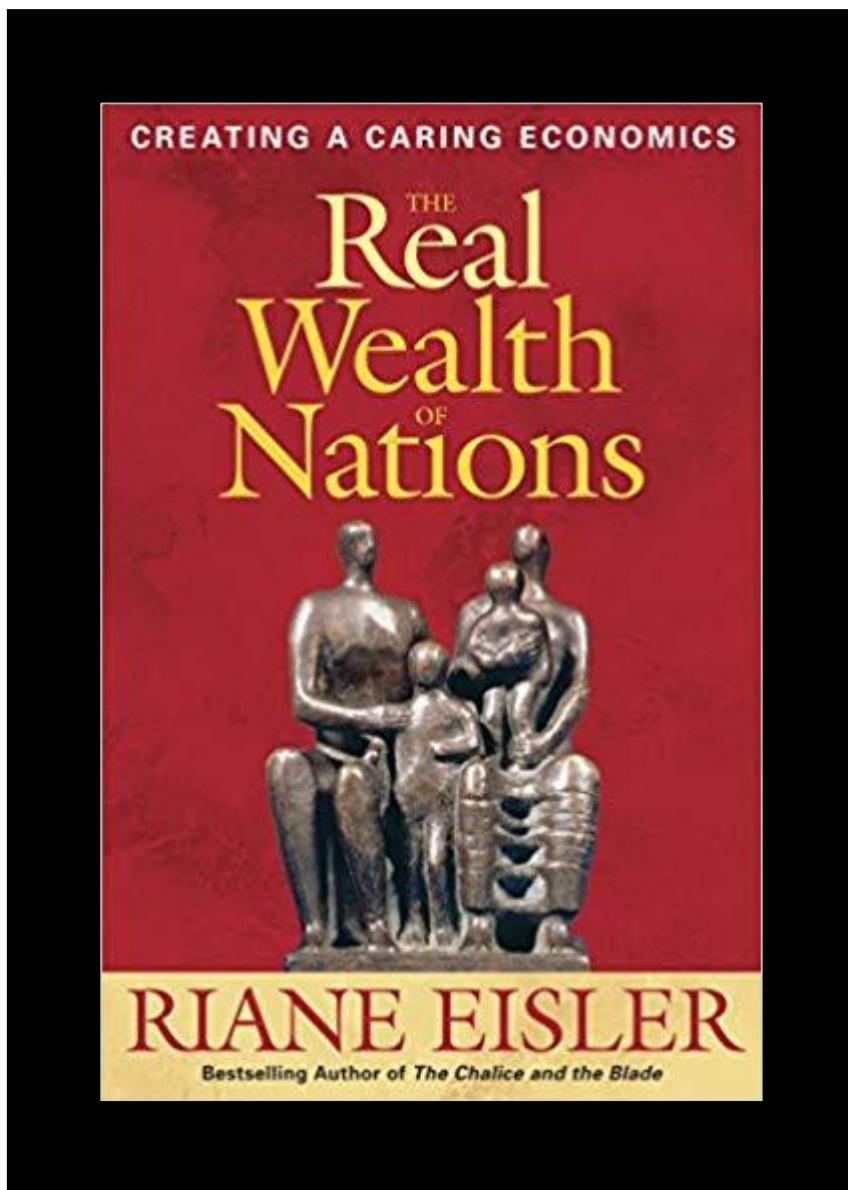


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Defining the Public Interest

Note: As public assets are privatised we are losing the right to know. Artificial intelligence takes our jobs and makes decisions from algorithms not values. Artificial intelligence is unable to determine "on balance" as you cannot program values, you cannot sense the public interests, you can only feel with integrity to determine what is just. Machine learning has no concept or program to determine wellbeing as only a human knows what it is to be human.

The right to information system in New South Wales aims to foster responsible and representative government that is open, accountable, fair and effective. Under the Government Information (Public Access) Act 2009 (GIPA Act), all government agencies must disclose or release information unless there is an overriding public interest against disclosure. When deciding whether to release information, staff must apply the public interest test. This means, they must weigh the factors in favour of disclosure against the public interest factors against disclosure.

Unless there is an overriding **public interest against disclosure**, agencies must provide the information.

The GIPA Act says that in applying the public interest test, agencies are not to take into account:

- that disclosure might cause **embarrassment** to, or loss of confidence in, the government
- or an agency
- that any information disclosed might be misinterpreted or misunderstood by any person.

In determining an application agencies should consider any submissions made by an applicant in **relation to public interest** considerations in accordance with section 15(a) and may consider any factors personal to the application.

Determine the **weight** of the public interest considerations in favour of and against disclosure and where the balance between those interests lies. The identification of one or even several public interest considerations against disclosure is not sufficient justification to refuse to provide information. Agencies will make their decision after balancing the relevant considerations for and against disclosure. In each case, agencies will consider a range of factors, including:

- the nature and context of the information
- any personal factors of the application (under section 55 of the GIPA Act)
- the relative weight of public interest considerations for and against disclosure.

Agencies should **refuse to disclose** information only where, on balance, there is an overriding public interest against disclosure. Where considerations on balance favour disclosure, or are evenly balanced, the presumption in favour of disclosure stands, and information should be published or released. Presumption against disclosure in some cases. There are some limited exceptions to this general rule, for example where dealing with an application would constitute a significant and unreasonable diversion of an agency's resources.

Applying the Public Interest Test

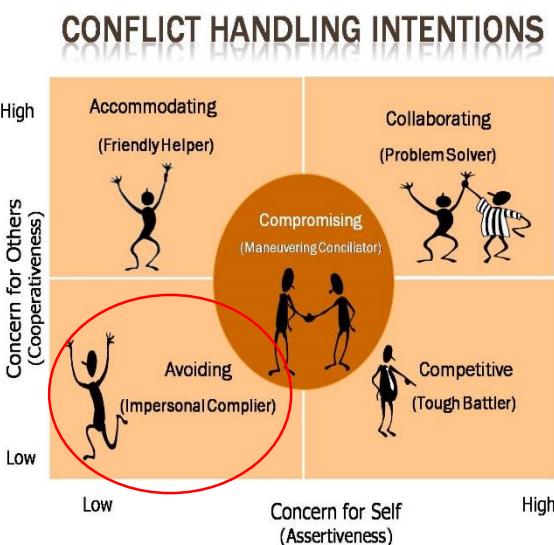
The public interest test involves three steps:

1. Identify the relevant public interest considerations in **favour of disclosure**
2. Identify the relevant public interest considerations **against disclosure**
3. Determine the **weight of the public interest** considerations in favour of and against disclosure and where the balance between those interests lies.

Step 1: Identify the relevant public interest considerations in favour of disclosure

The GIPA Act (section 12) provides examples of factors that agencies may consider in favour of disclosure. These are:

- **Promoting open discussion of public affairs, enhancing government accountability or contributing to positive and informed debate on issues of public importance;**



For example the issue of **sexual harassment** and discrimination cannot be understood by future systems of artificial intelligence handling all police or government communications. It is not simply comply or not comply given laws as behaviours can be subtle and harm ignored. Is automation and artificial intelligence a way to circumvent the important work of socio-emotional intelligence and human to human contact which provides holistic information on how to resolve problems in society. It is not that society should be grafted onto machines but that machines were designed to serve society as labour saving not labour replacing.

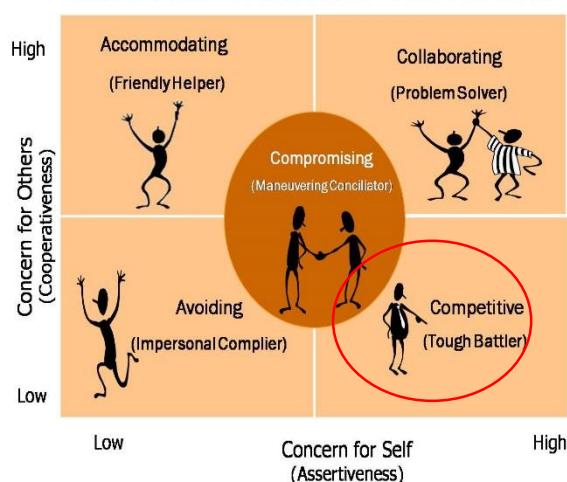
Why are there plans to use AI as fire walls to streamline human services (now Services Australia) into access/no access, compliance/non-compliance and overseen by former intelligence personnel? What of the real human needs? Is this integrity or avoidance?

Why is the community being surveilled using facial recognition, street lighting, both CCTV and other cameras (at service stations). Why are we being tracked, monitored, profiled when we haven't committed a crime. Why are foreign entities allowed to gather data and share data outside of Australian law.

Why are there no public forums to discuss these issues? Instead we are restricted from gathering.

- **Informing the public about the operations of agencies and, in particular, their policies and practices for dealing with members of the public;**

CONFLICT HANDLING INTENTIONS



This is not clear on websites. Often lawyers are intermediaries at regulators. The public do not relate to policies as they are not in lay persons terms.

The **do not relate to automation** no matter the personalisation. They feel discounted and dehumanised. They follow the process but structures are unable to relate to social-emotional realities which are the impact of indifference, abuse, corruption and the importance of accountability.

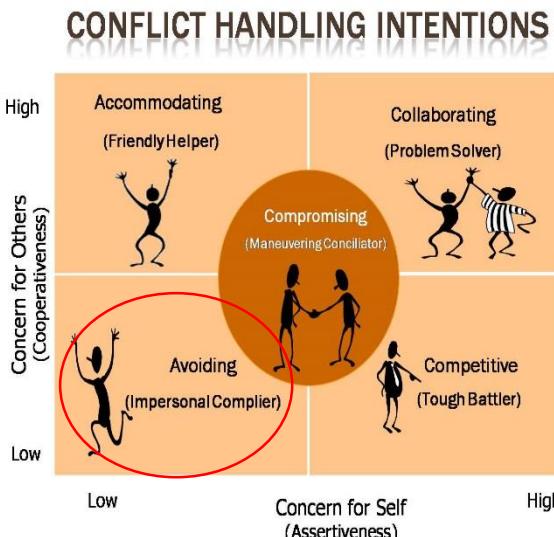
Evolving human awareness and standards of ethics, codes or conduct and values is preventative in ceasing harm or deceptive behaviours.

Lawyers respond professionally but are unable to step in as a *community of concern* to work out a problems, that in many cases wouldn't require law if values based standards were implicit. The open letter by female lawyers about sexual harassment speaks to the problem of judges trained by law but not able to resolve long standing prejudices which structure inequality into attitudes and behaviour rewarded silently by others. The harm is not understood or importantly, felt. Emotional intelligence feels for the other party, empathy stands in their shoes, this opens to expanded perceptions to what is happening. It is not imaginings, or over emotional or exaggerated it is diversity that is not understood. Why are Judges are immune from prosecution? Therefore policies and practices do not meet real needs they are charged with resolving as we have not evolved problem solving to inform better approaches to ensure consequences.

Another issue pertaining to this topic is **government staff replaced by contractors** and then Artificial Intelligence. Boston Consulting Group is leading this change. This means there is a loss of integrity in an agency/department as contractors maintain contracts and have no internal identification with the values and purpose of the agency or department. They are paid to advise or do a task. They either breach the contract or not. When government staff are retrenched the public lose expertise as staff are replaced with both foreign/domestic contractors focused on profit not the public interest. They will not maintain policies and practices. Moreover, government staff can be recruited by private contractors and allegiances move from the government to lucrative hourly rates in the private sector. The public lose expertise and a relationship with their government they paid for. Overtime Artificial Intelligence and automation will replace all labour which is the real pandemic. The software (data) will be controlled by *foreign* interests.

The objective of replacing government with the US system of Artificial Intelligence (bionic companies) will use algorithms to determine compliance or non-compliance and identification (facial recognition) which has detrimental impacts on social problems which are not black or white. In bionic companies (see Boston Consulting Group) staff are fluid and interchangeable across organisations. There are no permanent jobs therefore no loyalty to an enterprise. Employees are treated like plug and play, moveable and replaceable. As for vulnerable people Social Impact Investors aim to fill the government void, but still the profit motive ensures that the real need of the disadvantaged are not valued. AI has been used in the US and it is devastating vulnerable communities who are losing their power (*what little they have*) as there is no human understanding of the real issues caused by forcing people into boxes. Economic externalities will increase as COVID is collapsing the economies. It is seen as a bioweapon by experts. This paves the way for automation (cheaper). It is in the interests of corporations and larger global agenda's to remote viewing our society with no relationship to Who We Are as Australians and what democracy means to us. Integrity is the basis of true leadership that puts the needs of the public first, not foreign corporations.

- Ensuring effective oversight of the expenditure of public funds;**



If the agency or department is **not given sufficient power** to take action on a complaint as its legislation points to a conciliation role and not accountability, then it is left to the **public to go to court or an Administrative Appeals Tribunal** (another area of possible corruption). The courts have been turned into businesses (ABN's) and are making money out of conflict through fees, fines and settlements. Settlements are not resolving greed, deception or unethical behaviour, people fight for profits. It is rewarding winning.

Justice is about balancing the scales (values) but when it is commercialised it is about profiting from laws drafted to benefit interests, the scales have **gold bars on one side and peanuts** on the other. The public get the peanuts.

This means for those who **do not have income or sufficient assets** to rectify a problem, they are excluded from justice and dissuaded from pursuing court action to **ensure accountability**. A judge told the author of this poetry that those **principled people** are chewed up in the system. The lawyers love them as they will make lots of money out of their principles. What signal does this send? it is another reason why the system must be changed and **corruption held to account** in the interests of perpetrators and targets. When corruption is not stopped it costs the public as crime and harm escalates as they get a way with it.

The public agency/department is **constrained by parameters in the charter and legislation** of the body and the public are *unable to hold a public entity to account* when it is unable to hold itself to account. In other words **internal checks and balances** have broken down and the cost of this failing falls to the public who have no choice but to *speak up* as they are harmed. The public are not safe.

There is an interesting sign that says "**don't open the gate this dog bites**". The person didn't see the sign and goes through the gate and gets bitten. The dog bit the person. If they fail to learn that this is dangerous and they go through the gate they *bit themselves*. It is for both those who harm and those harmed that we **ensure accountability** (rebalancing the scales), as in the end both will be harmed by negative actions as like attracts like. We cannot learn or uphold standards if consequences don't happen.

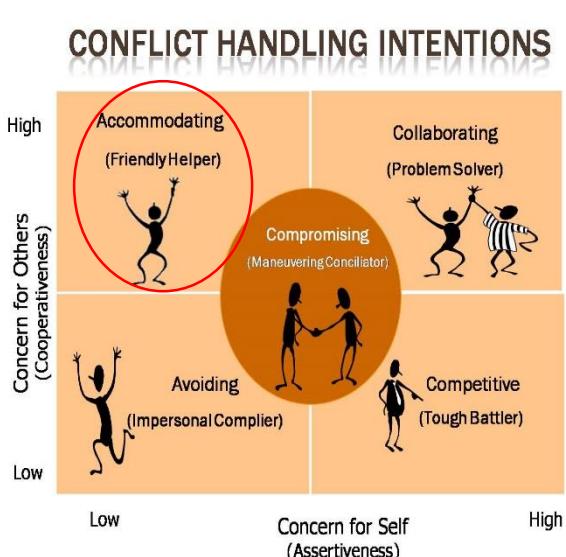
Without accountability it is a **revolving door gate**. The harm caused has ramifications both seen and unseen. Corruption eventually bites the person engaging in it as there will always be someone who says 'no to abuse' or others give up. They can be labelled activists, dissenters, radicals, trouble makers – *whatever* - at the end of the day they are **feeling to rebalance the scales** as *balance* is fairness. It is innate. There are no radical groups **only problems unresolved** as people **do not know how to resolve** the matter. The government is cutting funding to humanities (ethics) at universities which is where we learn conflict resolution, peace studies, philosophy, gender issues, international relations and so on. There is a bias towards STEM (science, technology, education, maths) as one industry sector gets funding as if the rest of our curriculum is worthless unless digitised. We lose expertise in Australian society that has been built up for 200 years. The humanities is what awakens society to what is unethical or harmful. Whistle-blowers are the ones who respond to conscience and risk their lives. They are like umpires calling unethical, abuse or criminal behaviour to public attention as the other avenues have not worked. This is in the public interest, yet they are being criminalised why? Consent and public disclosures are not happening to inform society of changes. We do not want a divided society we want to Advance Australia fair. We see the loss of traditional Australian egalitarianism again redirecting public funds to areas that do not promote public priorities as the monies are being usurped by foreign/domestic influencers.

The welfare state is not a drain on the public purse it is the responsibility of the state to provide welfare as externalities are occurring through business inability to create full employment. That is accountability and a basic decency to ensure people don't starve. It is not to use welfare as a *tool to control or exploit* those vulnerable. Nor reframe it as *job seekers* when in reality they are *welfare recipients* no matter the label (the problems are still there). This becomes another bit of fancy footwork to again impose another business model to offload social responsibility onto the private sector for profit. The private sector will not meet the need by imposing systems with no accountability that cause further harm and hardship (as if there is not enough). This is not in the public interest. That is abuse not governance.

Public funds will be *directed to public needs* when there is no more corruption or lack of integrity. It is harming society when vested interests siphon off public money as cash cows in a billion dollar business model that is only focused on profit not people. The accumulation of debt does the same thing it hands power to foreign equity financiers who do not have the Australian public interest at heart. Superannuation was used in mergers & acquisitions which concentrated power in few hands. Foreign interests were able to go onto boards (inclusive of non profits) and influence where monies are spent or how organisations operate. Super never went into public infrastructure. Thus business objectives not in harmony with the community. There is a disconnect that is either not understood or simply ignored as the public is not respected or considered of lesser value if they have *low net personal worth*.

As a trained economist and a former business analyst, it is the *public services funded by taxpayers* for their use that is **transferred to be delivered in business models that are unable to deliver services** for the benefit of the whole society. They are unable to cross subsidise unprofitable market segments or shared infrastructure across large distances. Their modus operandi is **not to ensure equity and fair redistribution of resources with optimal costings**. Despite the rhetoric of inefficiency of government it was more accurate to say the government was run by Constitutional charters not profit incentives alone. That is not to say it was perfect or competent at times, however, it produced social outcomes that positioned **Australia as one of the most advanced welfare states in the world** which optimises human talent.

What we are witnessing today is **expensive smart city infrastructure projects** being awarded with no



competitive bidding in cases, awarded to foreign multinationals who enter into public-private partnership (PPP) agreements. As part of the City Deal in some cases, the *public asset is transferred* to the private entity or users pay applied. **A foreign entity will control a public asset**. Any disputation is handled in an international form of business arbitration not accountable to local laws. In fact they can take the government to court if their **profits are affected**, but not the other way around. That is not a good deal. The government gets caught up in unaffordable projects (blow outs in costs) that are far more expensive than is needed by the public. It is for profit. The public taxes cover the risk and do not gain the asset.

Some officials don't care as it is not their money and they can revolve back into business after government and **not face legal action** (no accountability). It is the **public that cares** as they are impacted, they face higher costs, privatised services and they care about their community and how Australia is changing.

Example: In Melbourne, the Rosanna railway on the road was assessed as dangerous. The problem is often stated as **congestion and safety**. Rather than just build a bridge over the road, the entire station was

completely rebuilt and raised inclusive of state of the art surveillance technology similar to European rail infrastructure. As a citizen it seemed excessive when there are homeless, the author of this document was homeless up to 5 years (over 50), was unable to get basic shelter or access super under hardship (no Centrelink, cut off for conscientious objection to corruption). The priority is to be seen to be generating jobs through expensive projects, clearly money was there (COVID) but the cost-benefit is a *false economy*. **Corporate welfare** is provided when requested as they are able to access government and be heard.

In the case above, if problem solving was the focus, then **city congestion can be solved** by decentralisation of cities into regional satellites and remote working. The business community want to generate growth, another false economy, as the **ecology collapses**. They appear unable to imagine life outside the economics of self-interest. This is where they are **stuck** however rigid mind sets mean the public is placed in *increasing vulnerability* due to pauperisation, transfer of community wealth and a weakened democracy given the **rise of technocracy** that does not have a long life expectancy on a planet when the climate is not only geo-engineered, but is unstable due to human and cosmic events. The solution is not technology it is **learning to harmonise** with natural systems. All these approaches impact national security as foreign entities are granted **ownership rights over citizens** who have **diminishing say** over events that impact them and their own country.

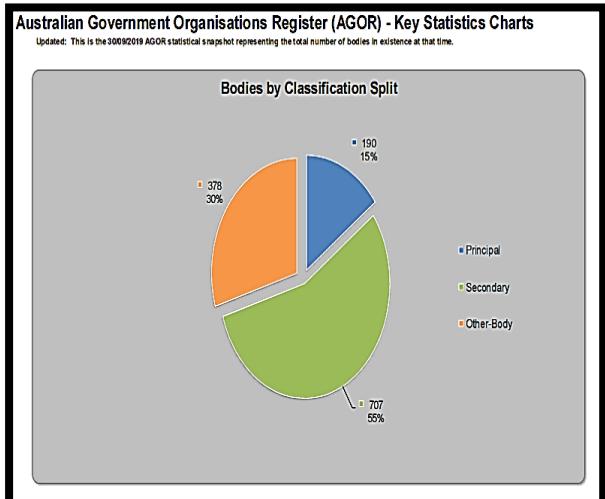
The corruption is what is causing **ethical standards to fall as greed** (growth) focuses life in terms of assets and liabilities rather than experiences and genuine values. These can appear opposite or can clash as ruthlessness versus idealistic, yet the very human qualities that make us human is the **inherent joy** we experience with each other when we **let go of inequality and control** and just enjoy our lives. This is lost in business paradigms that **ruthlessly take what they want** thinking this is success. This is how ethical standards fall as those with political power, many are in a game rigged to serve profit not public interest.

This is why the **public expenditure is going into funding agendas and conflict** not expansion of human potential where we could **find a better way**. In reality it is not a *us vs them* the public interest serves **all interests**. It is about selfishness in pursuit of what it wants to the exclusion of others who may be harmed. They repeat the abuse as they are not held to account by the social levy that says 'this is not who we are as a society'.

- ***Revealing or substantiating that an agency (or a member of an agency) has engaged in misconduct or negligent, improper or unlawful conduct.***

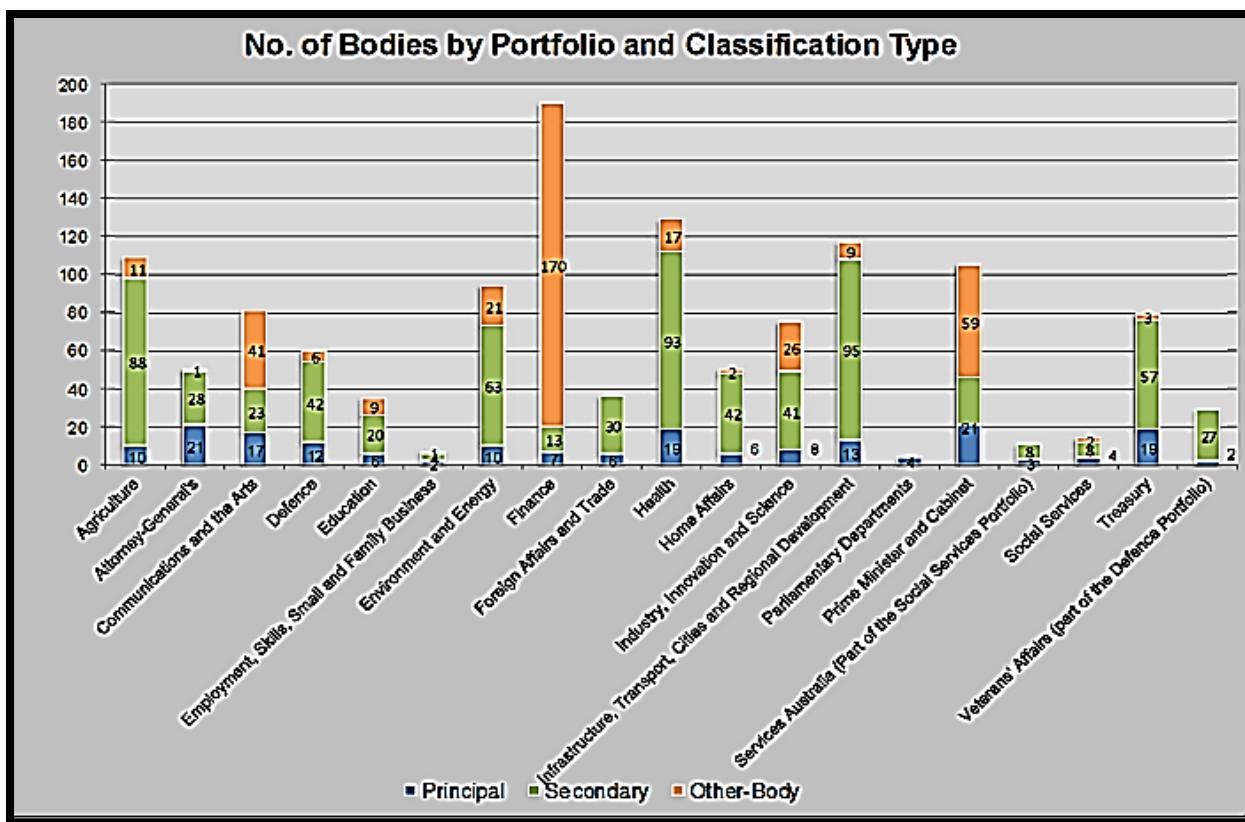
As above transparency, codes of conduct, ethics audits and shaping a culture that respects basic democratic principles and the purpose of an Open Government. **There are those who do not want an Open Government, who seek to enshrine accountability in secrecy** citing the national interest (specific interests) which are not in truth in the public interest. **Democracy has served as a constraint on attempts to remove all rights from the public.** The removal of rights is akin to **allowing abuse**. That is why rights were enshrined in the **Constitution and just laws**. The challenge with holding those corrupt to account is that they may be in **unaccountable bodies that appear to be government but are in fact private businesses, contractors or multinationals**. Vested interests work collaboratively with compromised politicians and bureaucrats or the agencies are **slowly privatised** to block the right to know in the public interest. This is how we lose our democracy and trust in government.

The Australian Government Organisations Register appears to show that the majority of bodies engaged in government business are designated 'secondary or other' and **do not come under the Public Governance Performance and Accountability Act 2013**. This is important as it gives insight into private bodies involved in government and this may impact the public interest given decisions may favour industries.



- **Principal bodies** (Blue)-bodies connected with government policies, purposes or services which are prescribed **under the Public Governance, Performance and Accountability Act 2013** and the related rules.
- **Secondary bodies** (Green) - committees, councils, boards, statutory office holders, consultative bodies and working groups linked to the Australian Government.
- **Other bodies** (orange) - Subsidiaries of corporate Commonwealth entities and Commonwealth companies; Joint ventures, partnerships and other companies; National Law bodies; and, Bodies linked to the Australian Government through statutory **contracts, agreements** and delegations.

As a citizen I am looking for 100% **blue**. As this disappears the authority of government disappears. (*zoom in*)



The Act suggests accountability. Departments with bodies not under the PGPA Act (secondary [green] or other [orange]) are:

Finance	(96%)
Health	(88%)
Infrastructure/smart cities	(88%)
Agriculture	(83%)
Prime Minister & Cabinet (PM&C)	(79%) Note: number missing

Prime Minister & Cabinet is not in the Constitution yet the Cabinet and COVID-19 Commission managed the COVID-19 scenario coupled with powerful business people. Jane Halton (ex Dept of Health, Treasury, PM&C, ANZ is the Chair of CEPI – Coalition for preparedness Innovation (started 2017). CEPI is funded and founded by Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation. Ms Halton was a global leader at the World Economic Forum Event 201 coronavirus simulation of a pandemic in 2019. She is on the Board of Crown (owner of two hotels in quarantine inquiry). She was appointed to investigate the hotel quarantine problem in Victoria.

Ms Halton is on the National COVID-19 Coordination Commission. Home Affairs (COVID-Safe app, contact tracing) was involved, bureaucrats and big business. Only one doctor. Is CEPI a conflict of interest given they are funding University of Queensland biotech firms to develop a vaccine? The Chancellor is ex consultant to PM&C and advocate for trade with India. The Federal Government (2018, 2019) and Queensland Government have given funding for global vaccine development (ethical given HCQ cure)?

What of the 116,000 homeless and more are still struggling to find some shelter? Those displaced by fires. Those in Victoria who lost their businesses? Why collapse businesses over a mild virus 0.04% fatality rate.

Conflicts of interest are the primary reason that there have been increasing calls for an Integrity Commission. Government can evoke emergency powers and in effect control the country without public or parliamentary oversight. As they privatise the government, Australian sovereignty loses power and corporations gain power. This is how power can be transferred without a war. This is how we lose our government, our democracy and our country is changed forever. I think a lot of the Man from Snowy River and his courage as the poet Banjo Patterson reminded us of who we all are. Australians have courage!

- ***The information is personal information of the person to whom it is to be disclosed***

The challenge with obtaining personal information about oneself enables a person **to know what is collected, how it is recorded, who it is shared with** (IT software companies), how it is used and what determinations are made. This process can be **blocked** if it is politically sensitive, administrative processes used to **track, surveil and profile** a person without a warrant. Administrative changes may allege a problem when it is **not there** in order to justify the gathering of information (illegal surveillance). The erroneous change may be made to block payment (if on social security) to cause hardship/vilification. Private personal information gathered can be **too intrusive**, stepping over lines of normal administrative data collection to profiling beliefs, religion, gender, education, colleagues, relationships and activities.

A **surveillance state** will regard the public as a potential enemy, as they look for contraventions, independent thinking, citizenship viewed as a threat rather than normal in a democratic society. Open Government is determined by a philosophy underpinning that **government should be transparent** which would change its attitude to public data. Those who believe in full disclosure (the author does) will be open about practices, policy and failings. Those who are using the government for private purposes, interests, agenda's will seek **to stop all leaks** and make sure that there are **high penalties** for circumventing and making new rules that may **not in the public interest**. Non-disclosure contracts with bureaucrats or public servants in public agencies and departments stops them from **disclosing corruption**.

If they are a **person of integrity** they will have to leave the job which puts them at a disadvantage. If they disclose (life time non-disclosure) they can be **arrested, fined, jailed for what? Speaking up in good conscience to protect the public and ensure corruption is identified**. The whistle-blowers (persons of conscience) are being criminalised which is a sign of **underlying corruption and a lack of integrity** in those mounting legal cases. That is why we **need access to our data collected** about us.

The data belongs to the public not companies. We have a right to privacy and to say no to **unauthorised data collection gathered without our consent**.

Australian Privacy Principles

Note: We are losing our privacy and it is not being upheld by APP standards. Our government sold off telecommunications, they have allowed foreign entities to provide services and our privacy is defunct as data is the new gold. Still we are governed by greed not principles of Who We Are as a country. The whole system of values enshrined in government processes has arisen out of abuses that didn't work. This costs the public a lot of money as new structures, legislation and resources are directed to other agenda's. We lose the lessons of what was learned and what worked and kept our society principled.

Part 1 — Consideration of personal information privacy

- [Australian Privacy Principle 1 — open and transparent management of personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 2 — anonymity and pseudonymity](#)

Part 2 — Collection of personal information

- [Australian Privacy Principle 3 — collection of solicited personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 4 — dealing with unsolicited personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 5 — notification of the collection of personal information](#)

Part 3 — Dealing with personal information

- [Australian Privacy Principle 6 — use or disclosure of personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 7 — direct marketing](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 8 — cross-border disclosure of personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 9 — adoption, use or disclosure of government related identifiers](#)

Part 4 — Integrity of personal information

- [Australian Privacy Principle 10 — quality of personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 11 — security of personal information](#)

Part 5 — Access to, and correction of, personal information

- [Australian Privacy Principle 12 — access to personal information](#)
- [Australian Privacy Principle 13 — correction of personal information](#)

The key challenges society faces with government endorsement of online, digital Smart Cities is not only lack of privacy but many players using this information to exploit, profile, track, incite violence and use the internet for propaganda to profit the few over the many.

The weakening of privacy will impact the public and those who have believed the new gold is in data. It is not, it is in happiness, basic respect, caring and trust that is the real wealth of a nation (see Riane Eisler's book *The Real Wealth of Nations*). Ironically the calls for an Integrity Commission are to restore trust. That is not possible as it has been in decline – 2007 (86%), 2019 (41%). One third (31%) trust the federal government and approval rating is 21% (Legal & Constitutional Affairs Reference Committee – Inquiry into nationhood, national identity and democracy 'discussion paper').

What is required is not a political solution as it is clear they are caught up in the problem. What is required is a shift in consciousness, and this is likely to emerge in the public as they are shocked into rethinking their lives and what is going on globally.

It was Albert Einstein who stated You cannot solve a problem from the same consciousness that created it. That is why the quote is the first statement in this Integrity Manifesto. We all have to change.

Testimony from Rand Corporation on Information Warfare

The testimony of Rand Walzman from Rand Corporation presented before the Senate US Armed Services Committee, Subcommittee on Cybersecurity on April 27, 2017

This information is from Rand Waltzman from the Rand Corporation who titles his testimony "The Weaponisation of information the need for Cognitive Security." Key ideas from this testimony from the Rand Corporation which is a highly influential US right wing think tank engaged at the highest levels. The Rand Corporation testimonial gives insights into the reality under the constructed reality society thinks is real. The masters of conspiracy theory and disinformation will be presented as the rational, reasonable leaders showing all a better way. They are able to deceive and appear honest. In cyber environments the 'tail that wags the dog' is easy. It is a false constructed reality that is used to advantage one group over another at the expense of higher alternatives that move our civilisation beyond illusionary conflict into our full potential. The false belief that data is gold is the maze that leads all the players into endless circles of smoke and mirrors where the lie becomes the truth in a diminishing spiral where all lose in the end. 911 didn't lead to peace or freedom, it lead to COVID-19. Key ideas are extracted:

- Dmitry Kiselev, director general of Russia's state-controlled Rossiya Segodnya media conglomerate, has said: "Objectivity is a myth which is proposed and imposed on us." (this statement is both true and untrue. It is true that subjective belief/emotions filter what is termed objective, the subject/view are connected. And it is false when you look without a story, no belief.)
- the manipulation of our perception of the world is taking place on previously unimaginable scales of time, space and intentionality.
- The situation is complicated by the increasingly rapid evolution of technology for producing and disseminating information. As the technology evolves, so do the vulnerabilities.
- **Information operations and warfare**, also known as influence operations (IO), includes the collection of tactical information about an adversary as well as the dissemination of propaganda in pursuit of a competitive advantage over an opponent. (*this is why public data is being gathered*)
- In military as well as civilian contexts. Traditional techniques (e.g. print media, radio, movies, and television) have been extended to the cyber domain through the creation of the Internet and social media. (*cyber warfare moves into social media*)
- New landscape of influence operations, persuasion, and, more generally, mass manipulation. The ability to influence is now effectively "democratized," since any individual or group can communicate and influence large numbers of others online. (*the space is not democratised just the platforms more accessible*)
- Data can be used to measure the response of individuals as well as crowds to influence efforts. (*propaganda can be tested in plain sight without public knowledge, results collected*)
- Users may be influenced by information provided to them by anonymous strangers, or even by the design of an interface. In general, the Internet and social media provide new ways of constructing realities for actors, audiences, and media. (*propaganda, mind control, false flags can construct a reality e.g. COVID-19 pandemic*)
- Information environment: technical and psychosocial dimensions
- Hackers can put out false messages associated with a reputable brand can impact the stock market it seconds (futures options). False footage can be used to incite hatred by one group against another. This is called cognitive hacking. Emotions, prejudices, sensitivities can be exploited by projected images/narratives that manipulate negative or positive action. (*Incitement to violence re: New Zealand terror attack on Muslims*)

Russia is discussed in the testimony given US/Russian tensions and the wars that continue under the guise of other events crowding out or obscuring global issues of greater importance.

- In February 2017, Russian Defense Minister Sergey Shoigu openly acknowledged the formation of an **Information Army** within the Russian military: "Information operations forces have been established that are expected to be a far more effective tool than all we used before for counter-propaganda purposes."
- Russians see **information operations (IO)** as a critical part of nonmilitary measures.
- Russia considers itself in a perpetual state of information warfare, while the West does not.
- **State-sponsored propaganda and disinformation** have been in existence for as long as there have been states. The major difference in the 21st century is the ease, efficiency, and low cost of such efforts. Because audiences worldwide rely on the Internet and social media as primary sources of news and information, they have emerged as an ideal vector of information attack.
- Because the **culture and history of each country** is unique and because the success of any IO defense strategy must be **tailored** to local institutions and populations, the most effective strategies are likely to be those that are developed and managed on a country-by-country basis.
- An information defense strategy framework for countering Russian IO offensives should be "**whole-of-nation**" in character.

- AI: Because they are **artificially intelligent** computer programs, they can answer questions; provide situation awareness dynamically; and help to plan, monitor, and appropriately modify operations. Information maps are technically possible today and already exist in forms that can be adapted to support the design and execution IO strategy.

*Note: Any foreign interference (or domestic) can target. The public **cannot be sure** of the intent behind organisations when they are not informed who is funding and backing them. This feeds into confusion.*

Russian IO operations against a **target state**. These sources might include:

- Russian and target country think tanks
- foundations (e.g., Russkiy Mir)
- authorities (e.g., Rossotrudnichestvo)
- television stations (e.g. RT)
- pseudo-news agencies and multimedia services (e.g., Sputnik)
- cross-border social and religious groups
- social media and Internet trolls to challenge democratic values, divide Europe, gather domestic support, and create the perception of failed states in the EU's eastern neighborhood
- Russian regime-controlled companies and organizations
- Russian regime-funded political parties and other organizations in target country in particular and within the EU in general intended to undermine political cohesion
- Russian propaganda directly targeting journalists, politicians, and individuals in target countries in particular and the EU in general. Similarly, the mapping of target state receivers as part of Russian IO against the target state might include:
 - national government organizations
 - military
 - intelligence community
 - industry
 - media
 - independent think tanks
 - academia
 - citizen-organized groups.

Propaganda can be used to distort perceptions of reality:

- People are poor judges of true versus false information—and they do not necessarily remember that particular information was false.
- Information overload leads people to take shortcuts in determining the trustworthiness of messages.
- Familiar themes or messages can be appealing even if they are false.
- Statements are more likely to be accepted if backed by evidence, even if that evidence is false.
- Peripheral cues—such as an appearance of objectivity—can increase the credibility of propaganda.

Typical offensive strategy against a **target population** might look like. It consists of several steps:

1. Take the population and break it down into **communities**, based on any number of criteria (e.g. hobbies, interests, politics, needs, concerns, etc.).
 2. Determine who in each community is most **susceptible** to given types of messages.
 3. Determine the **social dynamics** of communication and flow of ideas within each community.
 4. Determine what **narratives** of different types **dominate** the conversation in each community.
 5. Use all of the above to design and push a narrative likely to succeed in **displacing a narrative unfavorable** to you with one that is more favorable.
 6. Use continual monitoring and interaction to determine the **success** of your effort and adjust in real time.
- These techniques can be tested and refined through the **data-rich** online spaces of platforms like Twitter, Facebook and, looking to the social multimedia future, Snapchat.
 - **Cognitive security** (COGSEC) is a new field that focuses on this evolving frontier, suggesting that in the future, researchers, governments, social platforms, and private actors will be engaged in a continual arms race to influence—and protect from influence—large groups of users online. Although COGSEC emerges from social engineering and discussions of social deception in the computer security space, it differs in a number of important respects.
 - Influence of a few individuals, COGSEC focuses on the **exploitation of cognitive biases in large public groups**.
 - **Full spectrum dominance by the few:** The center will bring together experts working in areas such as cognitive science, computer science, engineering, social science, security, marketing, political campaigning, public policy, and psychology to develop a theoretical as well as an applied engineering methodology for managing the full spectrum of information environment security issues.

Open Letter for the Public Interest, Privacy and Integrity

"A mark of democracy, we maintain, is that information flows freely. It is totalitarian authority that must choke off alternative views and suppress contrary facts: Censorship seems the social equivalent of a defense mechanism. Now that cognitive psychology is showing how easily our civilization can be put at risk by burying our awareness of painful truths, we may come to cherish truth and insight, more than ever before, as the purest of goods."
New York Times review of Daniel Goleman, Vital Lies, Simple Truths

To Whom it May Concern,

Re: Vital Truths or Simple Lies?

When I speak with people in the community there is more concern in the community about increasing control, less rights, environmental collapse, economic crisis, banking sector greed and ripoffs, increased up front prices in private healthcare and less bulk billing from Medicare. When I speak to the older generation they are really worried about where our country is going and the future of their grandchildren. They observe that the culture is changing. They speak to me about how young people are plugging into iPhones and disconnecting from others. They see people being more rude as they are stressed. They can see the breakdown in the society because everyone is working and has no time for each other. There is a growing cynicism that the politicians are corrupt and things are out of control. They worry about the environment and I hear people feeling really worried about children and grandchildren. One man said to me he was really angry but didn't want to talk about it, he felt there was nothing he can do. People feel this way as they don't feel heard. That is how we lose our democracy and we switch off.

The public want *democracy with integrity*, where people are held to account not in show trials of justice but as a statement of what are our moral standards. It is a statement of Who We Are as Australians. We do not want the cynicism used to say we need a new form of government, a republic with no Constitution so we lose even more rights and freedoms. We want the corrupt to leave to allow a new ethical Democratic culture of peace to replace what has been corrupted by greed. We need real leadership, real representation and people to stop representing *foreign* interests and taking kick backs.

It takes courage to speak the truth, as truths can be misinterpreted, perceived as threatening, confronting sacred cows and ideologies or a counter narrative to an Agenda. Democracy is meant to be challenging. The ideas have to clash to get to what is *real* as you may be wrong. It is not like the theatrics in Question Time, but challenging of ideologies, belief systems, values, insight and decisions, not to win a point but to illuminate what is unseen and remind of our duty of care for others. That is the purpose of opposition. Bipartisanship is not unity it sets aside *critical questions* that must be asked in times of uncertainty. Parliament should never be suspended under emergency powers. Always questions must be asked. Vital questions are being withheld due to vested interests. Totalitarianism is clearly arising. Democracy is not about pacifying the public. It is about those in power learning to *truly serve* something higher than themselves or financial interests. To be voted in is the *real privilege* (not status). It was not meant to be about safe seats and strategy, it should be the recognition that the public have looked at you and decided to put their trust in you. Can you honour that? They are looking for people to believe in that reflect their values of a '*fair go*'. They are not interested in *endless soap boxes* to be seen to be in the public interest. Or to mount billboards on the roads or posters of their faces near voting day. As if democracy is just remembering a face, who cares about what they stand for. That is the disconnect.

The public know the politicians have lost their way in a corrupt global system where some felt they had no choice. This poetry is to inspire my people (including the politicians) to Wake up! To Speak up! Even if you are the power of One, the truth is the truth. That will be an integrity commission of the future.

Best wishes,
Susan Carew

An Open Letter for a Integrity Commission

ADVERTISEMENT

Open Letter on the Establishment of a National Integrity Commission

AN OPEN LETTER

Dear Prime Minister Scott Morrison

Confidence and trust in government and public institutions is at an all-time low. When this confidence and trust is diminished, pessimism, divisiveness and conflict increase; and social cohesiveness is harmed. As a result, the economy and the welfare of all Australians suffers. Ultimately, as international experience has shown, democracy itself is threatened and may be irreparably damaged.

Governments ignore at their peril demands by citizens to combat corruption with vigor.

A major cause of the current deterioration in trust is the suspicion that corruption permeates many governmental decisions and actions. Corruption, broadly understood in this context, occurs when those in public office place private interests over the public good. The avoidance of corruption is an essential organising principle of our representative democracy.

Secrecy is at the core of corrupt conduct. Electronic communications and advanced developments in IT provide formidable means of concealing misconduct, which is difficult and expensive to combat.

Those involved in large-scale corruption are usually well-organised, experienced, astute and wealthy. A well-funded and properly resourced national anti-corruption agency, with overall jurisdiction to investigate all public decisions and conduct, and with appropriate powers and protections, is needed to combat them. The price of freedom, and freedom includes living in a society free from corruption, is eternal vigilance.

Existing federal integrity agencies lack the necessary jurisdiction, powers and know-how to investigate properly the impartiality and bona-fides of decisions made by and conduct of, the federal government and public sector.

A National Integrity Commission is urgently needed to fill the gaps in our integrity system and restore trust in our democracy.

The National Integrity Committee has outlined a benchmark for designing a model integrity commission. It must have a broad jurisdiction and strong investigative powers, including public hearings, in order to adequately investigate and expose corruption and misconduct.

We urge you to immediately establish a strong, effective and independent National Integrity Commission.

The Hon Sir Gerard Brennan AC QC
Former Chief Justice, High Court of Australia

The Hon Jane Mathews AO
Former judge, Federal Court of Australia;
Former judge, Supreme Court of NSW

The Hon David Ipp AO QC
Former Commissioner, NSW ICAC; former
judge NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Anthony Whealy QC
Former judge, NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Paul Stein AM QC
Former judge, NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Ken Handley AO QC
Former judge, NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Peter McClellan AM QC
Former judge, NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Murray Tobias AM QC
Former judge, NSW Court of Appeal

The Hon Marcia Neave AO
Former judge, Victorian Court of Appeal

The Hon Bernard Bongiorno AO
Former judge, Victorian Court of Appeal

The Hon James Thomas AM QC
Former judge, Queensland Court of Appeal

The Hon Margaret White AO
Former judge, Queensland Court of Appeal

The Hon Mary Gaudron QC
Former judge, High Court of Australia

The Hon Jeffrey Miles AO
Former Chief Justice of ACT; former judge,
Supreme Court of NSW

The Hon Stephen Charles AO QC
Former judge, Victorian Court of Appeal

The Hon David Harper AM QC
Former judge, Victorian Court of Appeal

The Hon Geoff Davies AO QC
Former judge, Queensland Court of Appeal

The Hon Henrie Nicholas QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of NSW

The Hon Bill Windeyer AM
Former judge, Supreme Court of NSW

The Hon David Kirby QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of NSW

The Hon John McKechnie QC
WA CCC Commissioner; former judge Supreme
Court of WA

The Hon Chris Steytler AO QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of WA

The Hon Peter Lyons QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of Queensland

The Hon Tony Fitzgerald AC QC
Former judge, Federal Court of Australia;
former President, Queensland Court of Appeal

The Hon Margaret McMurdo AC
Former President, Queensland Court of Appeal

The Hon Alan Wilson QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of Queensland

The Hon Geoffrey Miller QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of WA

The Hon Betty King QC
Former judge, Supreme Court of Victoria

The Hon Wayne Haylen QC
Former judge, NSW Industrial Court

Judge Philip Nase
Former Queensland CMC Commissioner;
former judge District Court of Queensland

Judge Greg Woods QC
Former judge, District Court of NSW

Judge Stuart Campbell
Former judge, County Court of Victoria

Judge Sarah Bradley
Former judge, District Court of Queensland

Judge John Robertson
Former judge, District Court of Queensland

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Open Letter from NSW Police

October 26, 2020

To: Michael Fuller
Police Commissioner of New South Wales

RE: Open Letter Concerning the Police Enforcement of ongoing COVID-19 restrictions

We are writing to you to raise concerns we have about the use of the police to enforce the ongoing restrictions placed upon our citizens relating to COVID-19, which has seriously eroded community trust in our great police force.

Since the Attorney General Declared a State of Emergency for the novel coronavirus, our governments have acted upon certain powers to impose restrictions on its citizens, using the police to enforce their rules.

Due to the novel nature of the SARS-CoV-2 virus, most people concurred that certain restrictions should be followed, until more was learnt about the virus.

With the initial modelling from the Imperial College in the UK^[1] and the Peter Doherty Institute here in Australia, indicating a catastrophic number of cases that would severely burden our hospital system and could result in up to 150,000 Australian deaths^[2], it is easy to comprehend why our governments would respond as they did and why the vast population would comply.

With these frightening projections it became evident that we needed to find a way to quickly diagnose the disease. Yet the Centre for Disease Control in the US states that "no quantified virus isolates of the 2019-nCoV are currently available".^[3] So even without the virus being isolated, the RT PCR test was picked to become the gold standard for testing.

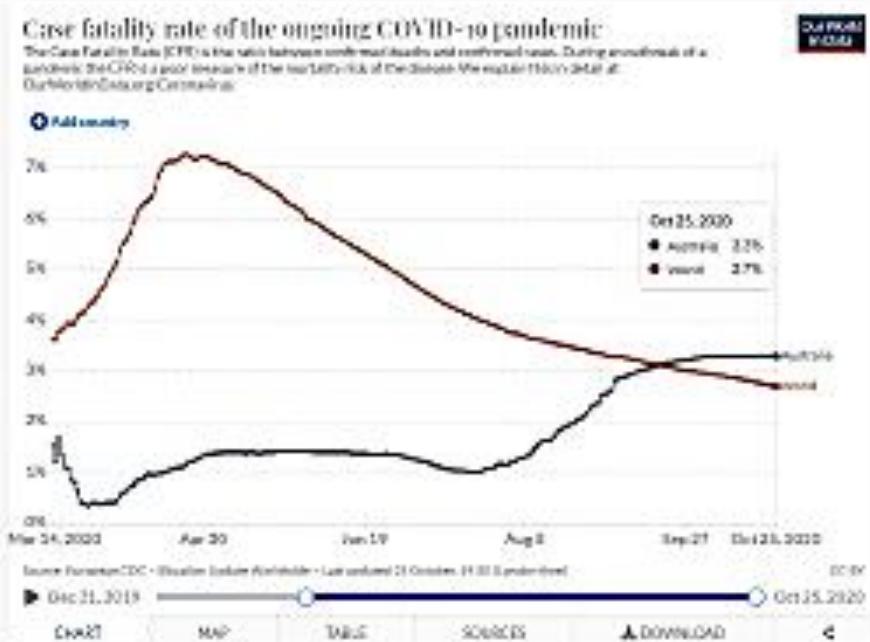
We note that the modelling was later found to have serious calculation errors, such that experts who later reviewed it have said "no serious scientist gives [it] any validity".^[4,5] And now the RT PCR test has been proven to be unreliable at best, with the inventor stating it should "never be used to diagnose infectious disease", because it cannot tell if what it detected is alive or dead.^[6,7,8] This test is still being relied upon to make critical decisions in the interest of public health and safety.

In the same way we cannot use an inaccurate speed detection device to proctor a civilian's speed, the same must be demanded of a faulty RT PCR test and as such, police should not in any way mandate testing for covid-19, or rely on any outcome of the results.

Now that we have almost 12 months of statistical data that can be relied upon, in place of flawed computer modelling, these statistics show a reality that is far from the modelling projections, which were relied upon by National Cabinet in their response.

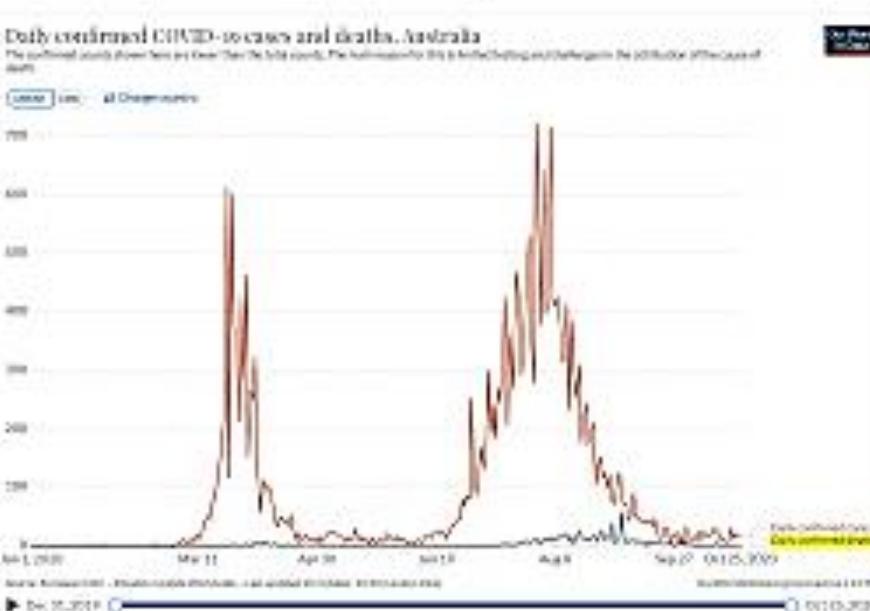
For example, we now know that around 45% of people who contract the virus are asymptomatic [1] and asymptomatic transmission is between 0-2.2% [12]. We also know that 80% of people who contract the virus will only have mild symptoms [13] and it is overwhelmingly the elderly and immunocompromised who are at risk of severe symptoms that could result in death. [12]

At the time of writing, the world-wide survival rate for covid-19 is 97.3%. [13] The ordinary flu is 99.9%. [14]

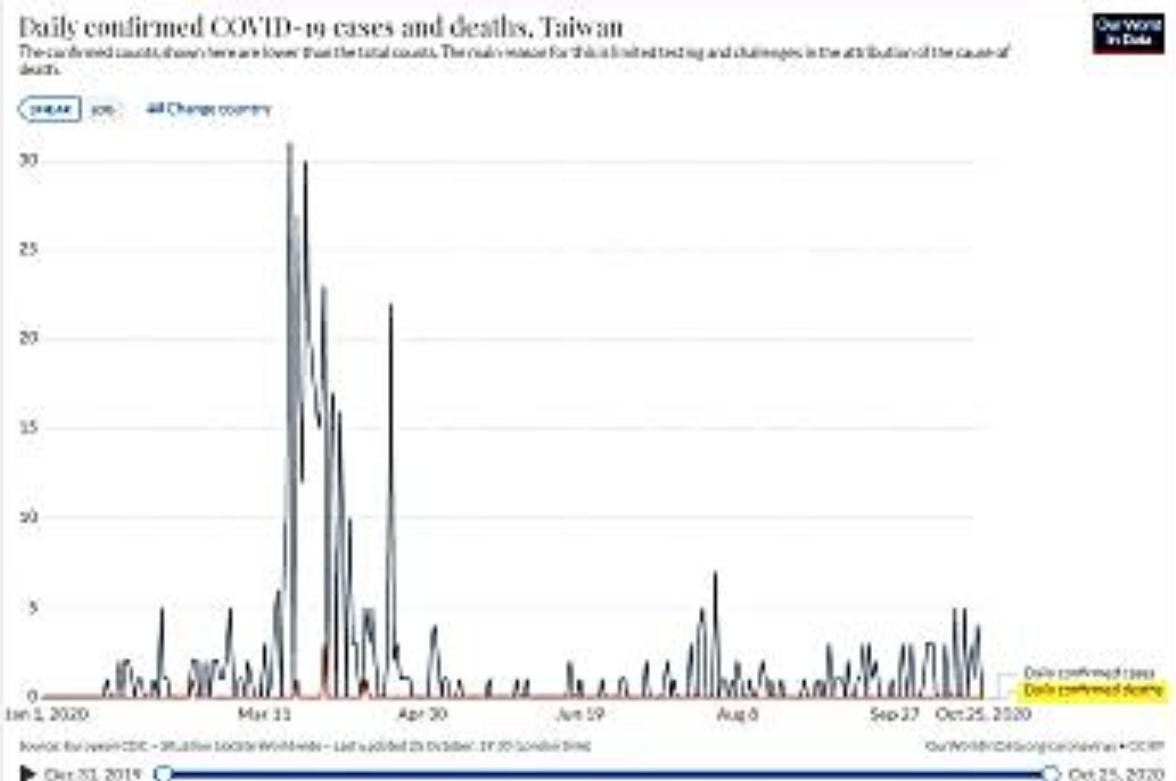
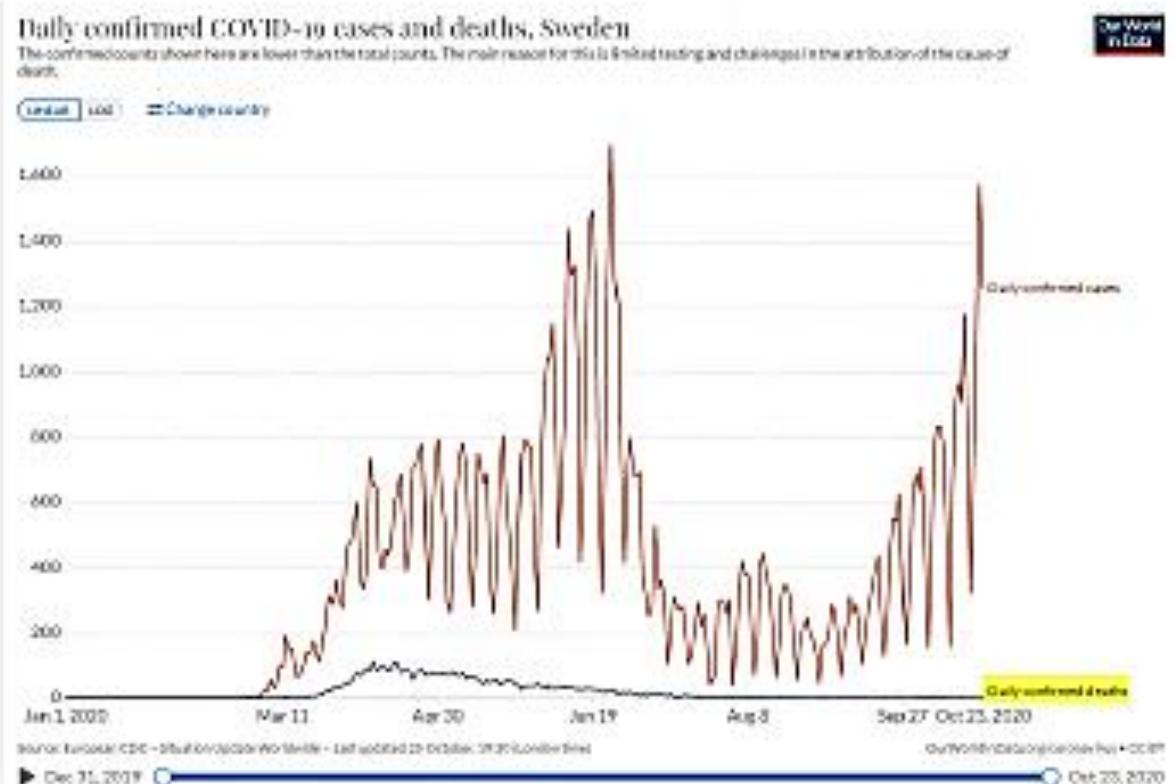


Furthermore, statistics clearly show that while the confirmed cases may be on the rise, the percentage of deaths is plummeting.

Here are some statistics which reflect this reality:-



Sweden and Taiwan did not enforce lockdown on its citizens like much of the world did. Although Sweden failed to take better precautions to protect the elderly in the early stages, their death rate is comparable, and Taiwan's is outstanding:-



The statistics show there is a high infection rate across the globe, but very low deaths; regardless of whether there was forced lockdowns or not. What we can derive from analysis of this is that these two distinctly different ways have resulted in much the same

We note from the recent Federal budget, huge debt and unemployment, is that our lockdowns have created a series of problems that now seem to outweigh the threat this virus poses. In our line of work, we know that the socioeconomical problems created here will transpire into a greater threat down the track, as people struggle to deal with the collateral damage this is causing.

We have been told that the advice from the World Health Organization is a key aspect to the National Cabinet response, yet Dr David Nabarro of the WHO recently stated "We in the World Health Organization do not advocate lockdowns as the primary means of control of this virus."^[15]

So in spite of the facts, as they stand now, it would appear that the National Cabinet has been lagging in its capacity to adapt to the reality of the situation and this is causing them to fail in their duty to respond in proportion to the risk. The risk being overwhelmingly with the elderly and immunocompromised.^[16, 17, 18]

What is even more concerning is the prohibition on prescribing hydroxychloroquine for COVID-19^[19], when over 121 peer reviewed scientific studies have shown it to be effective in treating and preventing the disease^[20, 21, 22]. Instead, the federal government has done a vaccine deal with AstraZeneca^[23] and Australians told we cannot expect to go back to normal until a vaccine arrives.

AstraZeneca has been found guilty of offences relating to off-label or unapproved promotion of medical products, making false claims, kickbacks and bribery, consumer protection violation, healthcare offences, government-contracting violations and more. Since 2000 they have been fined over US\$1.1 billion dollars for these offences and violations.^[24] Still, they have been granted protection from future product liability claims relating to its COVID-19 vaccine^[25].

Alarmingly, Prime Minister Scott Morrison stated they will make the vaccine "as mandatory as you can possibly make it"^[26], in spite of the criminal record of its producer, their exemption from liability claims, the fact we already have at least two approved and extremely safe medications in Ivermectin^[27] and hydroxychloroquine; shown to be effective treatments and the reality that the virus does not pose a serious threat to the healthy. It seems these decisions appear to be corporate interests, not in the best interests of public health and wellbeing as is claimed.

All this indicates that the ongoing restrictions on the healthy population is a disproportionate response, yet the police are still expected to continue to enforce these measures and at risk of being forced to vaccinate against a disease that is showing not to be virulent, with a vaccine that has had no long-term safety studies and then forcing it upon the population. The evidence would suggest resources are better directed to protect the vulnerable.

We are concerned with the legitimacy of the actions we are being told to take against the citizens of Australia. States and territories cannot rise above the commonwealth constitution as well as international treaties we are signatories to, yet this is occurring.

Under the state of emergency, the emergency requirements are qualified and restricted by the significant fact that emergency requirements and directions cannot request an individual to be isolated, detained, tested, vaccinated, medically treated or bodily searched in the absence of a biosecurity control order issued to the individual.

These measures are referred to as biosecurity measures and are captured under Subdivision B of Division 3 of Part 3 of Chapter 2 of the Biosecurity Act 2015.^[28]

(Emergency and public health powers, at the States and Territories, do not provide a carte blanche to breach an individual's human rights by isolating them, or detaining them or testing them without the proper required notifications and risk assessments first).

There is an inter-governmental agreement^[29] which places the Commonwealth in the lead as well as the Australian Health Sector Emergency Response Plan^[30]. This ensures that the States and Territories act to compliment the Federal Legislative Framework.

Article 7 of the international convention of civil and political rights states "no-one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel inhuman, or degrading treatment or punishment, in particular, no-one shall be subjected without his free consent to medical or scientific experimentation."^[31]

Article 27 of the Vienna convention on the law of treatise "A party may not invoke the provision of its internal law as justification of its failure to perform a treaty."^[32]

Article 7 of the Australian human rights commission Ad 1986 states "no-one should be subjected to torture or to cruel inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment, in particular, no-one shall be subject without his free consent to medical or scientific experimentation."^[33]

Section 109 of the commonwealth of Australia constitution states "when a law of a state is inconsistent with a law of the commonwealth, the latter shall prevail, and the former shall to the extent of the inconsistency be invalid."^[34]

With federal and international legislation breaches, it will be taken that we are complicit and consensual in their undertaking on the people of Australia, potentially rendering us criminally liable under the Crimes Act 1914^[35], as well as the Criminal Code Act 1995^[36].

Many members of the force are fed up with the approach to enforce oppressive rules placed upon the population in the name of COVID-19 and the looming mandatory vaccinations. We feel a real calling to do our part to stop this oppression, so we are writing to you to raise the following issues:-

- Police Force employees have 'choice' as to whether or not to receive vaccines;
- The Police believe that all members of the community also have choice around receiving vaccines;
- Police do not participate in any way in the forcing of vaccines upon the population;
- That the Police Association start preparing to defend Police employees who choose to not be vaccinated
- To raise the alarm that there is a global dictatorship occurring and the Police Force is being used as a tool to push these global and corporate agendas upon the population; and
- To warn the Police Force not to simply acquiesce to these requests, rules and laws and to act in the best interest of its population, not tyranny of government.

Recently letters have been written to our leaders from the legal fraternity, including high profile Judges and QC's^[37], The Australian Institute for Progress penned by 30 public

intellectuals including 15 professors of relevant disciplines, one of whom is an advisor on health and well-being economics to the UK government [2], Advocate Me's open letter to all leaders seeking to review disproportionate response to SAR-CoV-2 [3], as well as hundreds of doctors from the medical fraternity [4]. Despite the government continually parroting that they are following the advice of 'The experts', all these requests have been ignored and the police used as the enforcers of these senseless rules.

We ask that you consider the information provided herein and the NSW Police Force statement of values:-

Each member of the Police Force is to Act in a manner which:

- Places integrity above all;
- Upholds the rule of law;
- Preserves the rights and freedoms of individuals;
- Seeks to improve the quality of life by community involvement in policing;
- Strives for citizen and police personal satisfaction;
- Capitalises on the wealth of human resources;
- Makes efficient and economical use of public resources; and
- Ensures that authority is exercised responsibly.

Many of us believe that we are removing our own rights and freedoms by enforcing these rules upon the community, including our family and friends. And the community are confounded by the intensified police enforcement around peaceful freedom protests and how inconsistent this was when compared with the Black Lives Matter protests. This contradiction is further destroying public confidence.

We are reaching out to all our fellow police officers across the country, to write a similar letter to their respective police commissioners, or sign our form at <https://advocateme.websit...com/copsforcovidtruth> to show your support for this stance, which we have called Cops for Covid Truth.

With trust in our police force now seriously eroded, we ask you to consider now challenging the necessity of the ongoing restrictions to restore community trust, by being an integral part of returning our State and Country back to normality.

Regards
Alexander Cooney
Senior Constable Coffs/Clarence Highway Patrol
NSW Police Force Grafton Police Station
5 Duke Street Grafton NSW 2460

And other signatories

All source reference links below:-

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The Problem: Inhumane Government and Corruption

Inhumane Government and Corruption are Two Sides of the Same Coin

JUNE 16, 2018 <https://maydayvictoria.com/?p=956>

By Adam Carlton

Corruption among Australia's top politicians is all the talk now. The common wisdom is that corruption drives the wheels of the Australian political system.

When we hear about this problem in other countries, the retort is often that this just like in Australia.

Prominent human rights barrister and QC, Julian Burnside, says that Australia's politicians are somewhat **lacking in humanity** and have no compunction over breaking the law to meet ends.

"I think it's pretty clear that Australian prime ministers and immigration ministers are **guilty of criminal offences** against our own law," he says.

Burnside adds that "the problem is that **no one can bring a prosecution for those offences without the approval of the Attorney General...**

Out of his concern, Julian Burnside has been involved in a new documentary about the treatment of refugees and asylum seekers. It is called Border Politics.

Australia has been a member of **the International Criminal Court (ICC)** since 2002, and in the time since, has been guilty of "a series of offences [in Australian law] that mirror the offences over which the ICC has jurisdiction."

The treatment of people who arrive in boats on Australian shores **provides an insight**, as to how far the political establishment has been prepared to go, to act unlawfully, when to do so is convenient. This is an attitude that easily transfers into cutting corners, when it comes to such things as acquiring funds for re-election and making deals for personal gain.

A long line of politicians have found themselves compelled to stand down in recent years, because they have been found with their hands in the till or pocketed some cash when they shouldn't have. The line is not getting any shorter.

There is something even more damning than the **mountain of evidence of wrongdoing**. There is so much of it, that a new story makes the headlines almost every day. What is worse, is that very **few will ever end up before a court**. If by any chance, they happen to be one of the very few charged and tried, they can be certain to let off with the proverbial slap on the wrist.

Virtual **immunity** from serious consequences is an incentive for wrongdoing.

Explaining away corruption as the doings of a few dishonest individuals, goes nowhere near coming to terms with the problem. Our top politicians exist in an environment of raw capitalism, where the **handshake** in a closed room is the normal way of doing business. Match this with a dependency on a well-oiled lobbyist industry, working for wealthy corporations and making a living out of setting up meetings with politicians, where promises are made and deals struck.

This is reinforced when **many of our politicians don't exist in the social world** that most of us inhabit. Theirs is that of high society, where they are feted and encouraged to see themselves, as part of an elite. A certain identity and way of thinking becomes a lifestyle.

Political life is transformed into a **replica of the boardroom**, where the business of the day is rewarding the shareholders. In this case, they are this same social circle. Those who are reluctant to accept this, only need to look at what has been going on with the banks. They are **intertwined** with every major corporation operating in the country, and if there is corruption there, it exists across industries. All are caught up in the same financial web.

In this, we see a **unity between the corporate world and our top politicians**. One lot are prepared to pay for services. The other lot are prepared to deliver them.

If we want it to be different, the overwhelming **influence of the elite social network** must be broken, and the corporate way of doing business must be transformed into something completely different. In other words, we need a democratic economy.

This means that **economic power** is transferred away from the big investors and boardrooms, to the whole of society, where transparent mechanisms for collective decision making and action, match up to the energy of individual initiative.

Until we realise this and make it happen, our **corrupt political system** will continue to carry on business as usual.

The alternative is to create the conditions for **honest and accountable** political leadership, eliminate the economic and social cost of corruption and to raise the humanitarian side of our politics, because service to oneself is no longer the oil that greases the wheels of the system.



Corruption Watchdog Needed to Restore Trust

Former Judges say Corruption Watchdog needed to Restore Trust

<https://www.sbs.com.au/news/former-judges-say-corruption-watchdog-needed-to-restore-trust>



Stephen Charles and Anthony Whealy are among 32 former judges that have backed calls for a new national corruption watchdog.

Source: AAP

Thirty-two former judges say confidence in government and public institutions is at an 'all time low'.

A federal **anti-corruption** watchdog must be established to restore trust among Australians in the nation's democracy, according to dozens of eminent legal minds.

In an [open letter](#), **34 former judges** have urged Prime Minister Scott Morrison to support the creation of a National Integrity Commission.

Confidence in government and public institutions is at an "**all time low**", according to the group, which includes former High Court chief justice Gerard Brennan and former justice Mary Gaudron.

That is largely because of the **suspicion that corruption** permeates many government decisions and actions, the group believes.

"Governments **ignore at their peril** demands by citizens to combat corruption with vigour," they say in the letter published on Sunday.

"We urge you to immediately **establish** a strong, effective and independent National Integrity Commission."



The letter comes after the opposition this week goaded Mr Morrison to declare his position on creating the authority, which Labor has vowed since January it will do if it wins the next election.

Attorney-General Christian Porter responded by saying Labor's plan includes too little detail.

But he said the coalition is weighing up its options on strengthening the **national integrity framework** and is open to all potential policies.

"As I have said repeatedly, I am not closed-minded as to options for a future integrity framework," Mr Porter said.

Some of the former judges signed onto Sunday's letter have spent more than year designing exactly **how the new watchdog** would work.

They argue the commission should have broad jurisdiction and strong investigative powers, including public hearings, to help it uncover serious maladministration.

Former Victorian Court of Appeal judge Stephen Charles and former NSW Court of Appeal and Supreme Court judge Anthony Whealy, who were among the design group, hope the plan will help sway those within the coalition opposed to the idea.

"Getting consensus from the coalition may well be a difficult matter," Mr Charles told reporters in Canberra.

Some people have suggested that existing **state anti-corruption agencies** should be integrated at a federal level, but Mr Whealy said that would "never work".

Fears that reputations could be unfairly damaged by the authority are also without substance, he said, though there would be protections in place to prevent that.

"We're absolutely convinced that **this is the only way**. Otherwise what you might get is some sort of wishy-washy body that won't achieve anything, won't uncover corruption."

Opposition Leader Bill Shorten has said he will seek support from the crossbench on the issue when parliament resumes this week, but would **rather Mr Morrison get behind the idea**.

"There is no reason to **end 2018** without a bi-partisan commitment to a national anti-corruption body," he said on Sunday.

Laws to set up a commission are set to be debated in the lower house on Monday.

The Fool's Journey

Step of the Cliff of Your Uncertainty



Life is a Fool's journey sharing how I chose to be a Fool and trust my heart against all the odds and follow what I know to be true for me. Yes I did carry a little bundle on my back, this was filled with questions, courage, values, honesty and love. I walked alone yet my intuition guided my steps and gave me the trust to step off the cliff into the unknown. It is a journey you cannot plan and would seem impossible if proposed, yet it unfolded as naturally as placing one foot in front of the other. It was Lao Tzu, the famous old Chinese philosopher who proposed that 'the journey of a thousand miles begins with one step'. This means action taken from stillness. Whenever I step into the air solid ground appears beneath my feet. Some call it landing on your feet, but I have always found that life supports my every step.

From the archetype of the traditional Fool (or Jester) I have created my own clown character *Peacefull*, or depending on my mood, *Peace Fool*. Jesters are known for speaking truth to power, and on this journey I found myself following the invisible threads to weave truth and love. When I closed my eyes I saw Gandhi as a silent traveller beside me gently nudging me to not give up and find the road less travelled. Always his vision came to me to 'be the change you wish to see in the world'. This mantra disciplined me to walk the talk.

In 1998 I had a dream that I was teaching peace and this opened me up to my own quest, though I didn't realise I was reaching for my personal Holy Grail. The question arises is the Holy Grail a real cup or is it a mythical cup? Perhaps it is a metaphor for the real gold of life or what I call the Fool's Gold. Perhaps this is the gold of self realisation? Many have spoken of the alchemy of transforming base metal into gold. Perhaps in truth it is really about personal transformation, transforming negativity into positivity as the real gold of life.

I am going to take you on a fantastic journey that only a Fool could make. We are going to step off the cliff of what is perceive as the solid ground of life to find the real magic in life. Come with me and let's go on a journey to discover the peace within. Perhaps you are a Fool for Peace?

So what is a Fool?

The Fool is an archetypal figure who embodies living peace or another way of seeing it is that peace lives through the Fool. The Fool steps out into life with innocence, discovering the wisdom as s/he stubs her toe on the stones and rocks of life. Each obstacle becomes an opportunity to 'be' with the pain and learn how to transform pain into the Fool's Gold. If one keeps returning to the same place and stubbing the same toe, then the Fool hasn't learned the lesson or has been in a vague state, not really awake as s/he walks in ignorance.

The Peace Fool carries REAL HOPES in a bag of magic tricks. REAL HOPES is an acronym for:

Responsibility, Empathy, Awareness, Love, Honesty, Oneness, Peace, Enjoyment, Service

These are the virtues that the Fool has inside which give her the strength to step off the cliff of the unknown. REAL HOPES is a metaphor for the rainbow bridge that bridges what divides us or some may say bridging heaven (spiritual) and earth (material).

Each value is the wealth s/he carries. It is the real wealth, but it is the Fool's Gold because everyone thinks it is not real wealth as s/he has nothing material to show for it in life, and so is thought of as a Fool for taking this path. Others are spellbound by the trinkets and material things in the world. Whilst the Fool spends life discovering that *the gold is within* and watches bemused as the world keeps digging for gold and looking outside themselves to other people and the external world to give them the gold. The Fool is in a frequent state of joy because she has everything in her bag that she could possibly need. Many people in the world are in a frequent state of pain and lack because they are always trying to find the gold out there at the base of what they think is the rainbow, yet what they seek for is the illusion. The Fool knows that when you go with *in* you do not go with *out*. The world has it the other way around when they go with out and refuse to go *within*. So the Fool feels full and the people feel empty, and that is the state of play that creates contrasts. The Fool knows that when you empty of need as greed that is when the gold appears like magic bringing the sense of fulfilment or Fool-fill-ment. People think if they are empty they must fill their metaphorical stomachs, yet they get hungry again and spend their whole lives trying to be full.

The secret is in realising that all Fools carry the Fool's Gold as REAL HOPES.

REAL HOPES

The Fool's Gold in REAL HOPES is living The Fool's Way as ...



Responsibility - when we are respons-able we are able to respond, we can do something. It is in our hands.



Empathy – is the ability to step into another's shoes, to feel their feelings.



Awareness - to be able to clearly and honestly see ourselves and others. To be aware of the consequences of our thoughts, words and actions.



Love – is the heart of non-violence. When we act in love we expand potential, reveal, share, care and heal ourselves and others.



Honesty - the truth will set you free. Jesters were able to tell the truth in a humorous way. Truth makes the real world visible.



Oneness – is a concept that we are one world, interconnected to each other and creating a sense of unity.



Peace – is balance and harmony. To be peaceful means you see all the people as different colours in the painting of life. Like white light you absorb all the colours as part of yourself.



Enjoyment – is true happiness in the knowledge that you are being yourself and open to the beauty of life.



Service – Is to pre-serve the world. That is to give or share yourself with the world. It is in giving that we become aware of our own richness. When we think there is not enough we become focused on getting more. The challenge is to turn selfishness in to self awareness.

The Wisdom of the Fool

Let's explore REAL HOPES and perhaps you find your real wealth along The WAY.

Responsibility

Responsibility is the ability to respond you can do something!!! Hmm what do we mean you can do something? You have the power of choice. You have the power to create your life. Do you believe that? If you cannot respond it means you become a victim of life, you believe you have no options and you just have to put up with whatever people give you. You feel powerless.

If you are respons-able then you are able to respond, you know you can do something, you know that even if you haven't got the solution and it feels like the juggling balls are up in the air, just be patient, like juggling it takes time to get it.

If you are patient and relaxed you will suddenly get the pattern or the key to your problem. Just get into the flow and it happens. Just imagine the outcome you want and funny enough life just puts people in your way to help you solve your problem. Life is always helping.

Empathy

Did you notice empathy has 'path' in it hmm. You can stand in someone's shoes, now they could be big clown shoes or small shiny shoes (tight fit) but you walk in their moccasins for a while and get an idea of what life is like for them.

You quickly notice that it feels different from your life so you no longer expect them to be like you. You try and be like them and find harmony without losing your shoes.

So it is really understanding other people and finding your hug which you might have left behind as you didn't understand them.

Awareness

What is it to be aware? I always think of my eyes being open, not just seeing what is around me, but knowing the gold here is noticing what is happening for yourself and other people. Sometimes when you are used to noticing you will find that not only are you aware of yourself and other people you will be aware of how you are part of a world family and who knows maybe even a cosmic family. So open your eyes and look around you.

Remember it is to see first then look. That means seeing inside yourself first and listening to those little intuitions that push you walk around a corner or change your day. Awareness sees your life as a journey and that you create your life.

How do you do that? By your thoughts, words and actions. Ask yourself, what am I creating? Is it fearful, hurtful, loving or fun? You are aware you create your response to every moment, how amazing are you!

Love

Oh I *love love*, where are my love glasses? Here they are. I am a fool for love. Is anyone else a fool for love?

Clowns love everyone. We don't go out and say 'I love you but not you'. We see the love in every person. We are not scared of anyone.

Love is my favourite apple to eat. It is sweet and juicy. You can fall in love, you can love a drink on a hot day, you can love your life, you can love what you are doing, love your friends, family and hobbies.

Love is the warm fuzzies happening inside you. Love is unity it joins you with people and activities you love doing. Sometimes time just disappears when you love what you are doing.

When we love people we snuggle up, we chatter away, we share our things enthusiastically and we don't feel alone.

Most importantly we know that love is who we are. So you don't have to go and get it, you are it. You know that love is inside you because you feel it. How great is that! So think good thoughts, be hopeful and positive. Feel the love as the cup half full not half empty.

Always remember that love is the answer to all your problems or questions in disguise.

Remember when you love you can never hurt anyone.

In conflicts always try to lovingly explain your side and listen lovingly to what the other has to say. Why not solve the problem and not hate the person. We all make mistakes.

Know that when you follow your heart it leads you home to who you are. Be a fool, keep your heart on your sleeve, never be afraid of sharing your heart with anyone, even if you get hurt dive in again. Life is meant to be up and down but never dull.

Just because something happened in the past doesn't mean it will happen in the future.

So follow your heart it will never let you down.

The purpose of the journey is to follow your heart.



Honesty

Did you know fools are jesters? What do jesters do? Jesters are famous for speaking the truth to power. That was to the king or authority. Why did the Jester's get away with it? The Jester's made jokes and got away with it, they made the King laugh at himself. The King enjoyed having the Jesters in the court as they helped him humorously see himself. It is intimacy – in-to-me-see.

What do you think is the most intelligent thing you can say? I could be wrong? How is that intelligent you may ask? Well it allows you to open your mind to other possibilities. Also you are looking for truth, not to be right. That means the real power is speaking the truth and not taking yourself too seriously. This is the gold nugget.

When you get the truth you just suddenly see, that is what it means to see (within) and then look. Truth sets you free to be who you really are. We can get very confused in life as we know there are many truths out there. The best way as a jester I can describe that to you is by a mirror ball. Each mirror is a person with their own truth. There are lots of tiny mirrors on the ball. So when you look into the mirror ball you can't see yourself, you become blurry or confused. That is not to say their truth is wrong because you can't see it, it is just to know there are lots of truth's different from yours, it is just the way the world is. Another way to see this is the parable of the Emperor's New Clothes:

A vain Emperor who cares for nothing hires two swindlers who promise him the finest, best suit of clothes from a fabric invisible to anyone who is unfit for his position or "hopelessly stupid". The Emperor cannot see the clothing himself, but pretends that he can for fear of appearing unfit for his position; his ministers do the same. When the swindlers report that the suit is finished, they mime dressing him and the Emperor marches in procession before his subjects, who play along with the pretense, until a child in the crowd, too young to understand the desirability of keeping up the pretense, blurts out that the Emperor is wearing nothing at all and the cry is taken up by others. The Emperor cringes, suspecting the assertion is true, but continues the procession.

We can live in denial to not be seen as the fool. Yet had he not had an ego and was prepared to be seen a fool, he would have acknowledged the clothes were invisible, he was naked before truth. Now if you want to know your truth you have to look at yourself. That means that you see inward and ask yourself - is that true? I know of a wise lady who does personal inquiry. She says that whenever we feel negative we are not seeing the gold. The gold of course is love. She says if you question your thoughts and ask is it true? Can you be absolutely sure that it is true? How do you react how do you feel when you believe the negative thought? Who would you be without the thought? And then this is the really amazing bit - you turn the thought around and wear it. Try it on for size. You may not feel comfortable, yet if you are honest you may find what you imposed on someone else is actually your projection.

The truth is always in you. What happens is that you know the truth deep down and up it comes into the light of day to show you that you projected something in you onto the other person. It is like a movie screen where your mind is the projector and the screen is the other person. You realise that it is not true, just like a movie, it seems real but when you question it you start to laugh. That is why Jesters are always laughing we see that everybody is perfectly fine, they are doing their best. The truth sets them free.

Oneness

Oneness is err a big one, one that few talk about.

Imagine oneness like the whole world and all the air that circulates the planet. Imagine that every single person and organism on this earth has breathed the same air.

We all come from the same family tree. Every single person comes from the human family. We all have the same designed bodies, those who do differ a bit are also perfectly human.

Every problem you have had someone else has had, so you are not alone. We care for others when they cry, laugh when others laugh and that is the feeling we are one.

Amazingly sometimes when we are thinking of someone they may actually ring, imagine that. How can that happen if we are separate. How do we know? We all love to be with other people, we feel warm and safe as we can feel their presence and it feels good.

Peace

I am Peace Fool so this is another favourite of mine. This is the gold that is more like a ray of golden light.

Humans come in all shapes and colours, you can imagine a rainbow. When we all come together it is like white light.

Peace just fills your whole body when you are really happy. How do you know you are really *peacefull*, you just sit there like a Cheshire cat with a happy grin. You may even laugh for no reason.

Even when things haven't worked out the way you thought you are still *peacefull* because you are curious about what is going to happen.

You know that life is not about control but the journey of discovery, so you realise when it goes differently that you are to just follow your heart and see where the thread takes you. As your life is a tapestry. You just can't see the master peace right now.

So you don't resist anything, you just flow with life and if anything negative happens you know to question your thoughts and to find peace inside you.

Everything in the world reflects us. If we think the world is bad, funny enough we see bad, if we think the world is great, guess what we see great. It is like the red car in a car park. Say you say to yourself I love red cars. Suddenly you see them everywhere.

Our minds are like that what you focus on expands, so if you want peace, focus and just be it. As Gandhi envisaged '*be the change you wish to see in the world*'.

En-joy-ment

Enjoyment is not too hard to explain. It has joy in it. What is joy? Some people think enjoyment is all about pleasure.

Do you know the difference between pleasure and joy?

Pleasure is taking, joy is giving. Yes I know people think just go out there and do what they want to have fun and don't worry about other people, even if they have fun at another's expense. We know that is not the real fun.

Pleasure is different it is about buying things, escaping into games where you get distractions of winning but truly you never win when you go for pleasure. You spend a lot of money and then guess what, the next desire comes and you have to have it. How many things are in your room piling up because you bought them impulsively as you had to have the latest whatever, after a while you got bored and started searching again, as you have to fill your time. That is taking from life.

Enjoyment has joy inside, this means you are happy inside. You don't need things outside you to make you happy. Life is just so exciting and wonderful you feel alive and want to share.

You know you are living the life you are meant to and being true to yourself, when you do the joy just sparkles up, bubbling, shining and you just can't help smiling. Some people will see you as confident and real.

Imagine if you didn't have to fill your time that you were already full on life. That joy was there and you knew that life would just send you something interesting when you need it.

So you have plenty of space to give of yourself sharing what you know, your talents and caring about other people. This is giving to life and life gives to you. You have something to give so you are not empty.

Get it!!

So enjoyment is the jester always laughing and smiling and looking at people with a cheeky twinkle. Where you just want to go up and meet people. No-one is scary because you see yourself in them and just smile. You laugh at life when you see mistakes made as you know everyone is learning you don't take life seriously you just laugh as you have been there.

Did you know that life is the joke? Do you get the joke? You are here to have fun not to be sad and moping around, you create your happiness as well.

Did you know the thoughts you think decide what emotions will come up. If you are always saying that I never get this or that, I am lonely, I don't have money, I am not in control and no-one likes me. Your thoughts will make you feel sad. What if you decided to sing another song where you think life is great?

For example - I know I need something as I have it, I am here to learn lessons about life, I am not in control, I am on a journey of self-discovery, everyone is doing their best, if someone leaves that is life saying goodbye to them, even if someone dies you know that life is the universal pattern-maker and you are just grateful for what you had.

The real joy that is that life is meant to be as it is because it has happened. When we place joy into life we can deal with difficult issues as we look for the gold nugget buried beneath the drama. That is enjoyment.

It is meant to be, get it!

Service

This is the last one. To give service makes life such a magical place.

When we have all our values together in the one bag, we head out onto the open road. We have all we need with us and are open to life, the road is long and exciting. You have no idea where you will end up. But you trust life as you have the gold with you.

Service is an integration of all the gold into selfless service to others as there is nothing that you need, so you share from your little bag the secrets of life. You are living to give.

To be a fool is how you really get to know the world. Imagine everyone is floating on a ship of fools in the ocean of life. Imagine how much fun that would be.

So you just serve everyone who comes up knowing they are meant to be there. Perhaps in a quiet moment they even asked for you to come. Sounds like a magic trick hey.

Sometimes you can serve by doing nothing, let people work things out, other times you can just love people and that is sending a beautiful vibe to them. Other times you may help them with something or be like a mirror shining truth back to them to see who they really are. They may be surprised how great they are when they see to look into their own book.

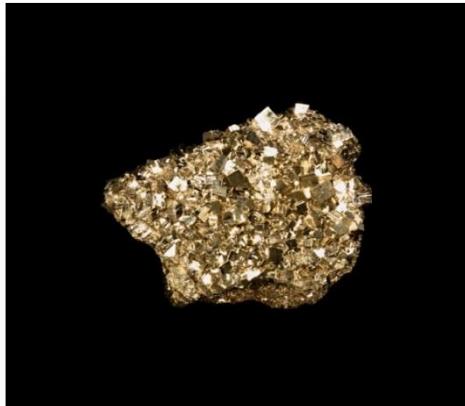
Service represents the highest value of all the Fool's Gold, like a rainbow each value has a colour of virtue, each positive thought weaves a thread to co-create the world's tapestry.

It is the big picture.

Therefore ...

'To thine own self be true' is a Peace Fool's song.

Did you know that the Fool's Gold is actually Pyrite. The meaning is as follows:



Pyrite is often called "Fool's Gold," though there is nothing foolish about this mineral. Within its gleaming beauty is a stone of hidden fire, one that can be sparked to life by striking it against metal or stone. An Earth element, it also resonates with Fire energy, symbolizing the warmth and lasting presence of the sun and the ability to generate wealth by one's own power. It is masculine in nature, a stone of action, vitality and will, and taps into one's abilities and potential, stimulating the flow of ideas. It brings confidence and the persistence to carry things through to completion.

As a talisman, Pyrite is a unique protector, drawing energy from the Earth through the physical body and into the aura creating a defensive shield against negative energies, environmental pollutants, emotional attack and physical harm. It also supports one with a spirit of boldness and assertive action when protecting others, the planet, or in standing up for important issues of community. It stimulates the Second and Third Chakras, enhancing will power and the ability to see behind facades into what is real.

A NEW BEGINNING



What is Integrity?

What is integrity,

without honesty?

What is honesty,

Without ethics?

What are ethics,

Without values?

For integrity, honesty and ethics

Are the meaning that defines our life,

It has nothing to do with plagiarism,

As all life is copied and replicated,

It is not an algorithm,

For life is not a linear equation calculated,

It is the rhythm of a virtuous tone,

That forms the foundation stone,

A standing stone encircling the precision of the equinoxes,

Reminding us that the winter solstice,

Completes the circle every 26,000 years,

As the left and the right hemispheres are opposite,

Marking new beginnings and departures,

As the sublime becomes the ridiculous.

For social harmony is the one song,

It is the highest key note that requires no speech,

It only sings to touch the hearts and minds,

Making sure no-one is out of reach,

For this is the one song where all reach their peak,

For lies tear us apart,

And my heart has been crying a long time,

For integrity, honesty and ethics have no in-sight,

As a prism becomes a prison with no light.

Conflict and abuse are opposites,

One is misunderstanding,

The other is the misuse of power,

One seeks resolution,

The other looks for outcomes that pay off

The highest self interest.

As I stare into space,

I wonder at the solar system,

I ponder space and time,

Relativity and the absolute,

For who can be resolute in righteousness,

Who can be absolute in extremes,

For the middle ground is the space between conflicting parties,

In no-mans land,

And this is not a war worth fighting,

For no-one wins,

When valour is winning,

When courage is ignoring,

When truth is in denial,

For this is not a river in Egypt,

Nor can arti-facts be hidden in the King's chamber,

For Tutankhamun restored the gods image,

Resurrecting diplomacy over aggression,

As harmony was perceived as a strength not a weakness.

As I look into the mirror of reflection,

I toss a pebble and watch the ripples radiate,

I wonder can love spin and get nowhere?

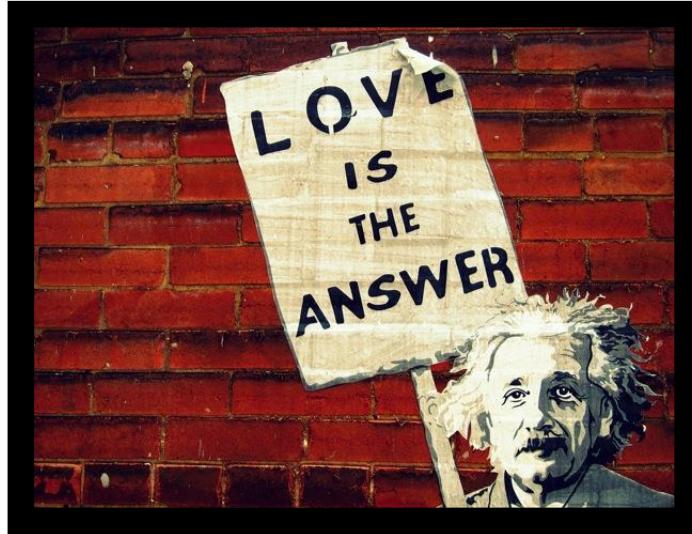
I stare into a distant future that has no horizon,

For it is beyond my line of sight,

It is a world beyond what is wrong or right,

It is a place of great clarity,

It is a home that has a heart,
For why do we put the cart before the horse?
Why race horses in unequal courses?
When kindness can be the first thought not the last,
For that is to win before the start,
As I look into the past,
I can feel no peace in the sounds of silence,
Perhaps this is the sound of one hand clapping,
As the power of silence is deafening in-difference,
Indifference is a quarantined difference,
Corralling diversity as a wild card,
Yet purpose is the labyrinth seeking the epicentre in meditation,
As a puzzle solved using a turnkey re-fit,
As completion completes the cycle of abuse with a final question,
Is it better to be right or happy?
The answer will define the future for children.



Integrity is Not the Problem

I worked all night on the philosophy of integrity,
To question - is this the real problem?

In domestic violence s/he can say sorry,
S/he will never do it again,
But the pattern repeats,
As the core problem of abuse is never solved.

There can be Royal Commissions,
To talk about domestic violence,
To talk about child abuse,
To talk about elder abuse,
To talk about bullying,

But it *never* translates into real change.

There can be Senate Inquiries into law enforcement, intelligence powers and press freedom,
We can listen to prepared submissions,
We can witness collegiality, separation of powers,
When enforcement is force not conflict resolution as real security,

Press freedom is about who is free to control the narrative,

As the battle lines are about controlling what people think not citizen empowerment,
Democracy arose in agoras of free speech,

To make visible differences and to justify one's own position face to face,

Opponents were known and understood by debate not Twitter avatars or surveillance states,

Today the ice caps melt, the Gulf Stream slows, pollution poisons and plankton (O^2) dies,

We have not solved basic problems as we suppress, repress and cultivate media spin to win,

When a win/lose is a lose/lose for our world,
Only balance with our nature hits the jackpot.

We are in this together for better or worse,
We stand at a cross roads deciding the high road or the low road,
What is the pay off? What is the Holy Grail?

Totalitarian surveillance or citizen empowerment?
Private dictatorship or Public representation?
Foreign interference or Self determination?

Privatisation of public assets/services removes the right to know and freedom of information (FOI)?

Use of public funds to do deals or meet real needs?
Offshore tax havens or ethical balance sheets?

Politicians are pre-selected for agendas not merit, Politicians are not selected for community service,

They perform in theatres citing education, hospitals, Medicare, universities and welfare to be seen to be governing in the public interest where other interests govern unseen behind the scenes.

Economic growth was the mantra until the climate officially changed to automation and AI,

Sustainability (UN SDG) is the modus operandi to transfer power from local to a globalised world jockeying for full spectrum dominance,

Endless wars in many guises only traumatised the majority as resolution is never the goal.

As those deciding our fate are emotionally unaffected by the externalities causing hardship,

In fact they are the conductors orchestrating another collapse as Chinese checkers, inclusive capitalism, predatory disaster capitalism indebts nations rather than restorative peace,

Corporate stocks rise as local business falls in a pandemic??

Multinationals trade whilst local is shutdown,

Dependency is in ascendancy to force those self-reliant into debt as property rights diminish,

Debt is the tool for financial control not a poor credit rating,

Subprime loans collapse the housing market,
Disaster capitalism reorders stock options,
We have come full circle back to the accumulated
power of fiefdoms merging and acquiring power,
War lords controlling both sides of the game,
Bipartisanship is coming onto the same team,
Debate propagated as a waste of Question Time,
Critique is dissent holding up health emergencies.

The Emperor has new clothes we can see,
He parades in a Roman coliseum coming out from
shadows,
Rome wasn't built in a day,
Roman law is his birth right,
As he removes what's left (social conscience),
proclaiming humanities the enemy of the state,
Throw them to the lions,
Obedience is loyalty.

This Brave New Orwellian World is here,
Can integrity restore undermining of failed states,
The failure was the absence of integrity as duty,
corporate raiders calculated the mutiny on the
bounty taking it to another global level,
So can an Integrity Commission or ICAC
Reform toxic cultures of global abuse?

Where the game is about power not democracy,
Where community is the cash cow not the
beneficiary,
Bullying is rewarded as power-lines,
Bullying is criminalised in civil society,
Top down is not a circle but a square,
Many believe *dog eat dog* is natural selection of
the fittest,
Some believe this selects the gene pool,
Yet the world is collapsing from imbalance,
Genetic engineering removes 4 billion years of
natural selection (not pre-selection) to enable
resilience as sustainable, adaptable and functional
ensuring homeostasis recalibrates change.

The human nature has been manipulated,
cultured, mind controlled into cities serving
economic imperatives not human need,
Throwing bad seed after good,
Selecting on wealth not ingenuity,
Selecting on inbreeding not diversity,
As humanity bleeds from a moral wound,
That cannot be STEMmed as it is fatal.

Dominator economics cannot adjust to life,
Dominator economics cannot adapt to nature,
Dominator economics cannot sustain resources,
Material growth uncontrollably divides equality.

Caring economics is Gross National Happiness,
Caring as duty of care adjusts to change as flow,
Caring as duty of care adapts to nature recycling,
Caring as duty of care sustains as need=want,
Wellbeing is health as the real wealth,
Genetically modified dis-ease does not profit.

Patriarchy is not about males,
It is about dominance in lines of control that
brook no challenge,
Differences are dissent and disloyalty.
Matriarchy is about the family circle in groups of
familial bonds,
The world is our genetic heritage,
Evolution is to no-it-u-love = a portal of survival,
Best interest supersedes self-interest as win/win,
This was the basis of the collective survival
mechanism not political commun-ism,
This is how we became our brother and sisters
keeper,
This is how responsibility was selected by the
tribe as respect,
Each had a role to play,
Each had a duty to another,
The talking stick was passed round,
Conflict resolution was community understanding.

As we learn from differences and mistakes,
We do not pay a fine or buy a lawyer to let us off,
To then repeat the same pattern of abuse again,
In loops of corruption becoming endless wars
where no-one feels empathy from harm caused,
Fast breeding narcissism is the schism,
Disasters are "good" as they evoke higher yields
on stocks and bonds,
There is no respect as they reject duty of care.
At this crossroads we decide:
National sovereignty or a New World re-Order?

Dis-ease is the new normal,
Wellbeing as re-new-able,
We vote by our choices and actions,
For one will depopulate the earth as
unsustainable even though they fuelled
consumption advertising false social credits,
Extracting fossil fuels when Tesla is free energy,
Social distancing criminalises the bonds with the
tribe to weaken collective responsibility as chaos
disrupts what is natural,
Order out of chaos: Problem-Reaction– Solution.

The talking stick is replaced by a talking head
directives as decisions in the collective interest,

Addictions and dependency anchor manipulated
virtual reality games distracting from infinite
possibility choices which exit the matrix.

For those with resilient genetic sequences edited
for a long life will replace God as the creator of
cyborg transhumanism in satellite cities,

RNA vaccines will change DNA,

Patent holders transfer the universal blueprint,

Birth certificates are the social contracts without
consent to identify, track, profile from the cradle
to the grave.

So will an Integrity Commission change this
Future Shock as the new State of Play?

Will an ICAC end the game and begin again?

Or restore trust in authority?

Or will appointees from VIP pedophile rings
sustain cultures of abuse with impunity?

Dropping the age of consent to 5?

For branch stacking tips the tree of life over,

Positioning in power those *with us or against us*?

Yet for integrity to arise legal mechanisms must
deliver justice to rebalance the scales not rules,

Trust is not restored in another kangaroo court.

Citizens will be in Commissions of the Future,

As our society and freedom is under attack,

It is our lives that are threatened if democracy
does not pass an Australian Bill of Rights,

Without a Bill of Rights freedoms can be
legislated away in private courts where we are
not equal before the law,

Star chambers replace jury duty,

As the game is rigged to exclude integrity and
truth as a race to the bottom.

So this decision is not half in half out,

One must make a solemn oath to truth,

The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the
truth so help me God,

For we confront silent wars without frontiers,

And war games without tears,

As humanity removes all corruption for good!

So friends,

Choose wisely.

Be a Fool.

Act before you think.

Know you see as you are not as they are.

To know you *don't know* is the beginning of
wisdom.

What we think about we bring about.

Infinite possibility is the impossible as possible.

If not you then who?

The truth sets you free to be,

Who you really are,

And when all the stars align,

Peace on earth is a given.

Albeit,

Heaven sent!

A Global Reset

Who are we?
Who will we become?
Will we share the bright optimism of a rising sun?
Or allow the dark clouds of confusion to obscure
the light of fun,
Why not arise in a new era of enlightenment.

I hear the raven crowing,
As it calls out to distant relatives,
Whose answer submerges beneath the constant
whooshing of traffic,
That live streams in endless tides of waves,
Moving to some distant rhythm,
Towing the line,
Endless comings and goings,
Riding on schedule and deadlines,
Are we forgetting our lines in this script?
Or stepping between the lines to encrypt a new
cypher?
To decipher what is new over the horizon,
For that is my radar.

Is life contained within corrals of 'what has to be
done'
Rather than breaching the banks of freedom to
ask 'what do I choose' to do next?
For we only see our own uni-verse,
As if we are the one song singing out of tune,
Uttering verses others want to hear,
As notation is haphazard for we do not know the
entire score,
A jumbled arrhythmia of scrabble seeking the
double letter score,
But what if the sum of the parts exceeds the
whole?

What if the whole cannot sustain dis=membered
parts?
What if disconnection confuses the big picture?
What is the part you play in this puzzle?
Can you remember?

For we can play together or play alone?
Are we competing for morsels?
Is it mortal to compete?
What if this is a zero sum game?

For the climate has changed,
The storm clouds are gathering,
As Iceland melts,
Antarctica is cracking up,
Polar bears drown on drifting icebergs,
A polar reversal?
Magnetic poles weaken to zero point,
Reversing the poles,
The goal posts have gone,
Indeed a polarity in search of unity,
Remaps the grids,
As we lift the lid,
On mortality,
To discover the ghost in the machine,
For all life is connected,
For every action there is an equal and opposite
reaction,
Spiralling down,
As Einstein awakens to a new consciousness,
Where *singularity* is zero point,
And unity is the beginning of wisdom.

For we are One,
No one is better than another,
All life is a resonant frequency,
What we do to others returns to the self,
As this a global reset,
Preparing us to recalibrate to
Who we really are.



A Changing Reality

My heart stretches out to the universe,
For the one song,
So I can start singing,
For there is no music here,
There is no life in this society,
It is lifeless and stale,
Everyone believes they have failed.

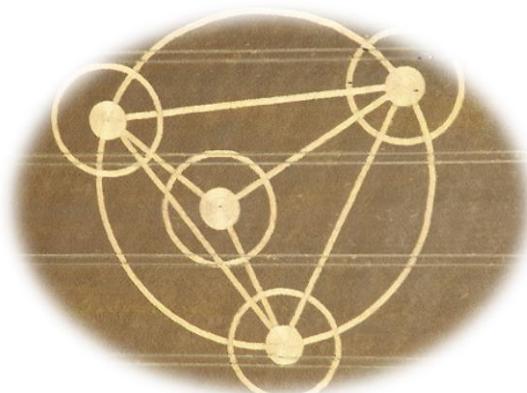
A busking journalist left academia for the streets,
For he saw life was not worth living,
He said '*we are all birds*',
'I am just going to keep on singing',
As it makes a difference to me,
He sees people are smiling,
He makes their day,
And this is his real pay.

Why in the world are we living?
If it is not to give,
How can we go on taking?
For many are faking life,
Too afraid to step out of the box,
Which is a sand pit,
Quick sand is sinking,
The titanic of old beliefs.

Perhaps we just let it sink,
The captains were proud of the unsinkable ship,
Yet this ship is sinking,
Many feel it in the air,

Some call it the end times,
But we are on the verge of a new awakening,
We are about to dawn a new day,
For there is a syntax error in this program,
1984 was a fore-warning,
Fascism seems to raise its ugly head,
As democracy is just a notion that many cannot
grasp,
Yet when they do we will move past,
Complacency,
Onto a trajectory,
At a higher pace,
Beyond belief.

I am in a holding pattern,
It seems I cannot break sleepless nights,
Maybe I just want to stay awake,
For what is the purpose of sleep?
When you know reality is awakening beyond
space and time.



Squaring the Circle or Circling the Square?

There is no security in fear,
There is no control in force,
There is no punishment in stone walls,
For openness opens doors to awareness,
And empathy walks in the shoes of another,
For no person can ever deliver to meet your
expectations,
Although to enjoy the sensations of life,
Is to accept the breeze as it blows,
And learn to flow with the moment,
For no two moments are the same,
And each is a gift in the game of life.

Is there a price to freedom?
Is there a defence in security?
Or is illusion the indefensible?
For nothing is funny when serious,
There are no jokes in suspicious eyes,
For when one sees the enemy in the eyes of the
other,
This can only be seeing yourself in the mirror of
conflicted feelings,
For how can one fight for the future,
As the gateway to opportunity,
In a losing battle.

The freshness of freedom of democracy,
Has no walls to truth,
No pillars form foundations,
For true strength is unseen,
Only the open space initiative,
Is the vista of mountains with range,
For statues no longer speak of status,
They are metaphoric reminders of values,

As humility and virtue is the status of liberty that
is the hub but not the wheel,
Built on the notion of unity within diversity,
At the heart of true freedom is no ladder,
And freedom of speech is all languages,
The rights of individuals are the rights of all,
For surrender is acceptance of difference as
uniqueness,
And the white flag is where all colours blend into
oneness,
Flying high symbols of sacred geometry,
Envisaging a new world harmony,
Replacing the new world order,
as truth in reality.

WWII, Korea and Macarthur,
Embodied the fire of volatility,
The domination of minions,
Falls from heaven to find hell in resistance,
The 38th parallel crosses lines of control,
As assault cuts front lines as troops advance,
Success sees re-claiming foreign ground,
The common ground of war and politics,
Was never in separated states,
And this retains the dark fortress of false
freedoms,
Totalitarian crushing defeat beckons no
opposition as one dictates the terms,
Weeding out enemies from the forest floor,
As napalm defoliates those hiding under cover,
Yet the blood of my brother and sister is the
same as mine,
As rivers of wine no longer intoxicate but drown
our sorrows,
Of the collective inhumanity of treason,

As the V in victory sinks reason as his story is the beginning of the end game.

Missing in action a thousand yard stare,
Reliving horrors in a sea of rigid corpses,
As an eye for an eye makes his world blind,
A Third World War looms larger than life,
Man's confusion of dominance as freedom,
As the war hero's immoral authority over shadows
the humility of brotherly love.



If you want peace be peace,
If you want freedom give it away,
If you want clarity speak truth,
If you seek unity then overcome divisions,
For blockades, checkpoints, exclusion and walls
cannot divide and conquer the circle,
They simply lock your beliefs in the square,
For you become the prisoner of geometry,
That is not sacred but scared,
For fear was always false evidence appearing
real,
War is the futility that knows not truth,
A solo bugle wails lest we forget in vein,
That evil is in the eye of armed beholders,
The conscientious objector knows the climate has
changed,
For there is no price as freedom is free,
To see the strings of the puppet move you,
When you square the circle,
Yet **circling the square** is a new beginning.

Peace is 2020 Vision

The puzzle is in pieces,
Rather than being figured out,
For the peak oil of frustration,
Throws the rubrics cube to the ground,
For patience solves problems
at the source,
For it is not about winning,
It is about warming,
Understanding the process is the way,
That is simple and always true.

Our planet is unique,
A diamond cluster set with many faces,
Each perspective reflects a different mirror,
Yet who is to say what truth is?
Without exploring all facets,
As life is not a media visual sound byte,
Or described from a lecturer's podium,
It lives and dies in an endless rhythm,
That is governed by forces that cannot be seen,
For invisible signals are traffic lights
Of self-regulation without effort,
Playing each part with the whole in mind,
Is where we find inner peace.

Out of touch with reality,
Forcing outcomes,
Speaking without knowing,
Knowing without speaking,
Assuring the world that all is in control,
When we lost control by manufacturing consent,
And true value is altruistic,
A given,
That is free for you or me,

Within a system that knows only profit over prophets,
As the true knowledge was a shallow grave.

The real crime against humanity controls freedom,
Judges infinite perfection,
Steals from shared bounty,
Pollutes what was pristine,
Conditions love as in-formation what was formed in love,
Silencing freedom of speech,
Excluding the human family,
By offering dialogue rather than communicating in truth,
For the Universal Declaration of Human Rights was a first step emerging from the cradle of civilization,
To remind all of the common ancestry,
A common wealth,
Revealing more is in common.

Differences are not visible without prejudice,
Conflict arises out of misunderstandings,
Harmony sees the other in yourself,
Holding hands leads us all home,
But who will take up this offering,
A blessing disguised as challenge,
For will you strike my cheek in offence?
When the test resurfaces silence as visibility empowers you in the open,
For you can only respond when truth-full,
And then act upon what is known,
As the unknown is a circle without end.
Love and compassion is the key to the door that exits the maze,

As the hall of mirrors distorts what is real,
And love is the answer to any puzzle in which humanity suffers,
For selflessness cannot seek self-interest,
As best interest is the call of the future.

As the old is cast aside by a new earth rise,

Rising in a solar system of possibilities,

As the comet traces the sky with its tale,

We cannot fail to choose peace over war,

In thought, word and deed,

For this is the sacred creed of the renewed Earth Charter,

To carry all in a new direction that is kind,

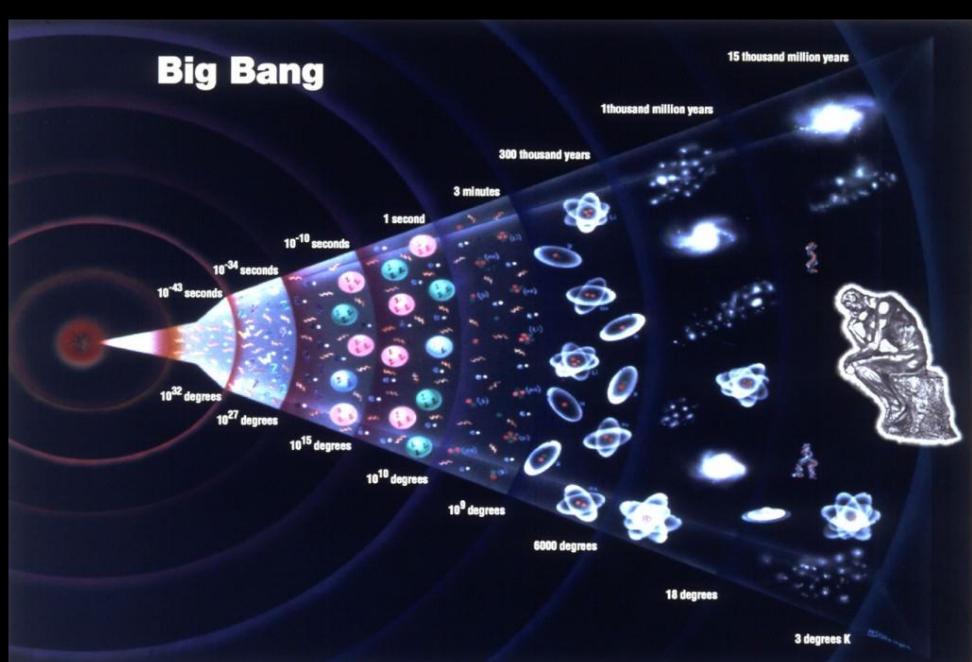
Where sustainability returns to the world

our peace of mind,

As the puzzle solved,

For we finally have resolved to evolve the greatest version of the grandest vision of who we really are,

In 2021.



Charting a New Course

Charting a New Course of REAL HOPE for the Future of Infinite Possibility

I am in the future looking back,
Full Spectrum Dominance was barely known in
islands of automation,
People went about their lives busy yet feeling free in
2018,
Unable to see the silent curfew coming down as
invisible bars on the street.
Closing down democracy and the civil liberties of
personal freedom,
As a renewable cyber reality was the matrix of 0,1

The promise of freedom was enshrined in:
Free health care,
Free education,
Free roads,
Real social security as a safety net,
Slowly it evaporated like the mist of a beautiful
dream,
As users should pay for public services,
Despite more taxes, higher prices (CPI) and GST.

Market forces are more efficient!
they would say,
Go to court or pay! You have a choice!
You have a say!
If you can't afford here is a pay plan!
Not a party plan!
Government is inefficient!
they claimed infinitem...

So the *razer gang* silently cut funding to make *right*
this blighter,
Shortage a confection, *sweet!*
Strategic songs are a mutiny of the bounty,
Privatisation is the over horizon radar
surveiling for more cash cow's in the feed lot,
A tax haven is heaven sent,
Cattle class: a mass consumption function,
The multiple propensity to consume (MPC)
multiplied the loaves and the fishes
as credit crunches under ones feet,
Privatising the 'public goods' without debate or
fanfare was a brilliant coup de tat,
The money changes were the magicians
reshuffling and stacking the deck to swap options,
Cards held under another Round table as the square
peg of corruption flourishes in a chamber of secrets,
Pulling off a magic trick with false flags to pull
another rabbit out of the hat again and again,
To feel the quantitative easing of de-stressors
relaxing into investing more into GMO cash crops,
This is the energy impetus of his industrial complex.
The Corporation *base ball hat* replaces the
constitutional *crown*,
Forget the akubra!
An insignia of a crown of thorns where all must
sacrifice for the greater good (gold),
The global CEO is Gr8 replacing the Queen's
Council,
The Republic of Plato philosophising Socratic
dialogue or a Republican shutdown of a water-gate?
The royal flush finds new king makers who cash in
the Joker for a third wave,
Freedom of Information is protected by the privacy
of trade secrets as the trade practices final Act,

The lawyer is a turn-key character, monkey wrenching the plots in the Wizard of Oz,
Dorothy innocently pulls back the curtain to discover the staw-man pressing peddles and pulling levers of legal constraints to fear monger,
Puffing billy was the stage show blowing smoke and the whistle in ...
The End.

The lion, the tin man and the straw-man are not brand images but ethical dilemmas, Lions encourages all to have courage '*let us combine*', The tinman oils his industry as his world is manufacturing consent, Is he hollow and heartless rusting old paradigms or will he build with heart a new civilisation? Scare crow is the coward, an ostrich refusing refuge to those cast out at sea, He is dancing around the issues without substance watching the fox-tell him what to do next.

For civilisation was given three wishes of '*who you will become*' is the message of this time:

1. The truth sets you free to choose *truth over falsehood*,
2. What you resist persists what you look at disappears,
3. *Surface* dwellers or deeper divers explore the coral reefs before they bleach and die.



The public sector was a service sector *allocating* resources not a business *extracting* resources as sovereign rights sold to foreign gold miners who value add the economy of a tin man (not steel),

Government was grounded in equality, inclusivity and dialogue at round tables of courage, not self-interested boardrooms of heads and tails flipping bitcoins to take another chance on liberty,

It was open access as we had boundless plains to share without non-disclosure contracts in Pacific Rim partnerships unaccountable to duty of care or sovereign allegiance,

Cross subsidisation was to share what is fair not to profit from propositions of endless users pay,

In principle to allocate infra-structure across all divides for better or worse, rich or poor, urban or rural, working or not working as the first principle of equality not the last,

As private roads take their toll's, transport fees, supermarket chains are not community gardens, energy is not free, housing is not affordable, telecommunications are not private, water costs, parking is restricted, entertainment is opera and education is fee paying online as a cap on trade,

Thus excluded the public good of 'equality', 'equity' and 'fairness' on the increasing percentage point of 'affordability' is not a share market but a market that does not share,

Profits exclude prophets as the wisdom of the dream keepers re-member egalitarianism watching it fade cap in hand (respect) as the cap and trade (privilege) of capitalism,

For Government spending was not an accounting balance sheet where it must all balance as good governance,

Debt spending (fiscal policy) was the pump that primes the engine when it stutters, rather than choke off the good fuel it was to open up to allow more fuel to run the engine of growth,

The Ideological philosophy of 'born to rule' versus the 'working class' were both illusionary tricksters in an Agora that was only for the senators, representatives and their political action committees,

The public were out in the cold as remote viewers (voyeurs) in a Roman coliseum watching the show as info-tainment kept them arguing in armchairs but not acting in their own interests,

Serving up for them the 'good' guys versus the 'bad' guys so why not throw them to the lions! They didn't tow the line!!

Conflict resolution was never proposed as a solution but rather the blood sport of conquest, where boys run the show and take the credits,

The truth tellers pointed out the '*emperor has no clothes*' were sold out in a sequence of A, B, C to deflect attention from the criminal court of the King makers. ABC was a tele=vision of:

A = Alternative viewpoints (bigger picture)
B = Broadcasting in the public interest (service)
C = Challenge (lines in the shifting sand)

The Magna Carta is not a nice lady but a declaration of rights (equality) emerging from the serfdom of brutal dictatorship of no checks and balances,

Dissent is disloyalty demonised as 'traitors' – *off with their heads* – Alice springs into wonder-land,

The pesky peasants had no land holding, assets or self-determination as they were inter-dependent,

The surf is not waves and white beaches but working classes pauperised as they were 'born to serve' as bonded labourers believing 'the lucky country' is a *given* from the mercy of the master,

Crumbs are not falling from the table(t) but going off-shore as Apple crumble feeds birds of prey,

Genetic superiority selectively fast breeds together to keep the classes apart,

Education became the gatekeeper of higher privileges *as this class rules okay!*

Government spending was indebted to poor management rather than pump priming the engine of: *health care, education, welfare (faring well), emergency services* in the public interest,

Spending supplied to meet needs (demand) as wellbeing is a common wealth of a nation state,

As not everyone works, is educated, feels well or is safe and sound,

As the state did determine the fate of the vulnerable and infirm to Advance Australia fair for a 'fair go' was the swan song of the Aussie battlers innocently lost at the front by the sea in Gallipoli,

Equality was the sanity of humanity in a solid state that is not a free for all.

I witnessed the signs of visionaries shouting 'GETUP', 'STOP – WRONG WAY - GO BACK',

Announcing a fork in the road dividing opinions,

As the spin replaced 'truth' with marketing catch-cries,

The home-less cried for they felt the hard edge as they stood on the ledge,

Questioning humanity when there is nothing to live for (no hope),

For they were the losers, failures and rejects that did not reform to conform,

That silently showed the failing system as they asked in the end for 'change' not 'coins',

It was no longer a free for all but became a free fall,

As they sat silently help-less on the cold ground awaiting hand-outs in a cash/less society,

Not money but friendship was the real call on the street,

As a friend extends a hand up not a hand out,

Yet people walked past in confusion at their plight,

Unable to respond as they victim blamed lives of shame,

Unable to see the system syntax error that put them there,

For that could call into question what they believe is true,

A sacred cow as the cash cow,

To realise it is our beliefs that divide and create wall street,

As the Big Issue is ...

Do you choose:

to live in fear or love?

See the fork in the road?

Or do you choose:

*The high-way of self-determination or
the digital superhighway of inter-dependence?*

Why main line:

- Interconnectivity (matrix, matrices)
- Personalisation (ads tailored, tracking, profiling and facial recognition)
- Education (modules, competition, digital pathways, tracking, profiling to STEM cells)
- Shopping (advertisements, data access, statistics, cookies, voice recognition)
- Surveillance (monitoring policy)
- B-pay (bitcoin, crypto-currency barcode trading)
- Digital currency (cash-less)

This is the 21st century of Smart phones, Smart TV's, Smart Cities to make us future ready,

To ask: *are we really ready for this future?*

Some say cheerily 'no costs in a broadband network of broader band width',

Full spectrum dominance was the matrix where one chooses the *red pill or the blue pill?*

The price of entry to one is *compliance* or the other is to *know thyself and be true* (freedom),

"*No information is lost in space*" the officials excitedly say!

All is captured in this cyber drift net (key words, algorithms),

Yet in this world 'nothing' is for free literally,

There is only certainty of a cyber world that thinks for you,

Make sure you obey the rules and do what is told,

To realise COVID-19 (84) became 2030,

Freedom of speech was no longer a democratic right but *criminalised* as sedition given property rights,

Petitions were not the right to protest but *criminalised* if corporate interests were curtailed in any way,

Compliance became the vote not a voice,

A tick box with no access or discussion of 'what you really want',

Resolution to resolve conflict became edicts in kangaroo courts,

When rules are broken ethics are relics with no value,

All were credited bitcoins in cyber currency,

There was no currency of love or cash deposits,

Those who come off the grid have no money or avatar status,

You will *starve* with the home-less out in the cold,

And this was the Brave New World that became fearful,

Sadly many awakened too late.

I am in the *future* looking past this possible fate,

For I made a different choice before it was too late,

I created another possible future,

I SPEAK UP as I have human rights indeed the right to be human,

Inalienable,

I envisaged a future based on love, respect and true freedom,

Inevitable,

I was tracked, monitored and my data stored,

As if the secret service is only Control or Chaos –

Is this Max-Well Smart?

To stay in the heart of peace is a third sider wise agreement,

It is the incubator and navigator as all are born free in equality.

To understand the truth is to never hit back,

To love unconditionally is to never seek revenge to get even,

It is better to be an odd note,

To live nonviolence is to be vulnerable without defence as my world is *peacefull*,

As truth is what 'feels good' and opens new doors never imagined,



As the **Charter of REAL HOPE** emerges like a rainbow serpent of antiquity.

To envisage **REAL HOPE** in a possible future of:

- **Responsibility:** you have the ability to respond you can do something, it is in YOUR HANDS.
- **Empathy:** is to stand in another's shoes, sit on the street homeless and listen to their plight.
- **Awareness:** is to look at what is being done in your name, notice, does it represent you or not?
- **Love:** is to share, care, reveal and heal. It is to be visible in loving kindness to all.
- **Honesty:** is to SPEAK UP, to say your truth with love and respect for all to hear as this is the game changer, for it is the truth that sets all free. Truth always 'feels good'.
- **Oneness:** is not interconnectivity but ONE in true community where we love our neighbours as ourselves. We reach out to home-less around the world and invite them in. We solve the problem and never hate the person. For what I see in another is in myself.
- **Peace:** is the yin and yang of opposites co-existing. It is the contrast of life as a creative spiral growing to discover peaceful resolution in all questions. It is the peace that passeth all understanding. It waits in the stillness to welcome you home alone.
- **Enjoyment:** is the clown learning to laugh at life and not be serious. *Friendshipism* en-joys each other. That no-one makes you happy but to BE happy. The purpose is to live in the moment.
- **Service:** is to live to give of your talents, to serve the greater whole with peace in mind. It is to speak out to all, to live by example and to not fear those who trespass against you. The greatest service is truth, the greatest love is giving and the greatest peace is knowing this. For these are not the rules of life but the choice to live life with REAL HOPES. This is the peace meal of sharing (breaking bread), this is the spinning wheel of self-reliance (trust), and this is what it is to be real *with* hope (authentic future).

This is the gift I give to you.

So my friends REAL HOPE(S) is the Golden Fleece,

The transmutation of negative to positive as a violet flame,

From inter-dependence to celebrating
Independence Day *without an alien invasion*,

Is where all get to choose as is their divine right.

For we are family,

We are friends till the end,

We are infinite possibility,

We are The Way and the life,

We are the kite that sees further than self interest,

We are all for ONE and ONE for all,

And it is the flag of the *public interest* that we fly,

To greater heights,

As the higher way,

Which is the *free* way,

That gives love to all,

As the clarion call

is freedom from fear.

Re-Member:

FEAR is

False
Evidence
Appearing
Real

To Realise:

REAL HOPES

Is the Charter that leads you home
to a renewable Course
in Miracles.

WE THE PEOPLE



We the People of Australia

We the people of this nation,

Make a solemn declaration,
To uphold the human rights of all people,
For all people are this nation,
And have the right to be human,
As there are no refugees
Only those seeking refuge,
There are no enemies,
Only those who we do not know as friends,
For terrorism is the art of terror,
And the people can see the industry of terror,
For the military is complex,
Marketed as defence,
But how can we defend the indefensible?

We the people

Uphold universal values,
For we value all human and ecological life,
We the people value principled action,
For we value the nation not nationalism,
We value friendship not false mateship,
We value working together as a team not in servitude,
We value fairness, equity and a safety net,
For the safety net is not a mutual obligation,
It is a mutual understanding that full employment is not achievable,
That demand and supply vary,
The playing field is not equal,
And industrial structures and philosophies change,
For the sign of a true civilization is embedded in the treatment of the vulnerable,
And the fabric of society requires that all members are treated equally,
That the separation of powers is not just a doctrine,
The Judiciary must be independent and fair,
The Executive must be accountable and lead,
And the Parliament must speak as sovereign representatives with substance in Question Time.

We the people

Are monitoring our government with Eyes Wide Open.

We the people

Demand democracy as a birth right,
For we have the freedom to speak,
For we have the freedom to participate,
For we have the freedom to challenge the government if we disagree,
For it is not the right of government to dismantle basic inalienable freedoms that we fought for,
In pursuit of the short-sighted profits for the few.

We the people

Only give our consent to be governed if the following contractual relationship is *honoured*...

- Only when the Australian Constitution by the people is observed to the letter of the law,
- Only when the government improves the living conditions for all the people,
- Only when the government serves the real interests of the majority of people,
- Only when the government speaks to the people as equals and in truth,
- Only when the government works in the interests of all the people without masking the vested interests of a powerful and foreign minority.

We the people

Expect that justice must be done and be seen to be done,
That legislation not be used to reduce the power of the people,
And to respect the rule of just laws under God,
Adhering to international law,
As we expect our government to honour its international commitments and treaties.
For we are members in one human family,
A collective of nation states,
With a shared fate.

We the people

Demand to have clean air, water and soil.

We the people

Expect our elected representatives to protect the next generation from slavery and harm,
To ensure that the generation of energy is not at the expense of the environment but free and fair,
That foods are healthy and fresh,
That life is balanced in harmony with nature,
That technology is clean, safe and private,
That we live within natural earth limits.

Therefore:

Through our actions we value responsibility and accountability,
And demand sustainability for all life.

We the people

Recognise in the current climate that we may be jailed for speaking truth to power.

We the people

Recognise in the current climate that media suppression is undermining freedom of speech.

We the people

Recognise in the current climate that inhumanities are conducted in our name.

We the people

Recognise in the current climate that human rights are being silently dismantled.

We the people

Recognise that the climate has changed and we must be the change we wish the world to see,
For the growing freedom movement is the new world reordered.

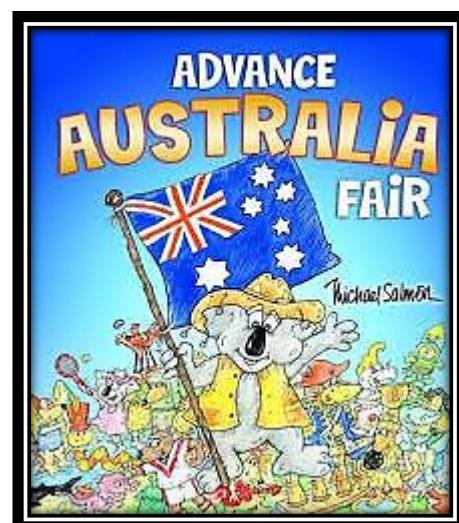
For the titanic must be turned around,
Before the ice caps melt,
As government and the people are poles apart,
We must bridge the divide,
We must unite the polarities,
We must live the democracy we prize,
For which each of us is responsible.

We the people

As a renewable national anthem,
For we the people are young and free,
As GDP becomes GNH for the many,
Where gold is soil and shared wealth is plenty,
Sustaining our land abounding in nature's gifts,
For national security is national sovereignty
Renewing our national priority,
As the truth sets us free to be truly happy.

So with courage,
Let us all combine...

To Advance Australia Fair!



*Note: What happens to our Constitution?
The founding document was not voted in by Referendum!*

We the people

*Decisions are to be made by the Australian people as participants not observers of democracy,
We do not want to lose our sovereignty
Humbly relying on the blessing of all Mighty God,
A campaign of people for the people to include our words,
Politicians are public servants not masters,
We must work to create a mechanism to have a say!
We are no longer silenced at Question Time,
Why not a Citizens Initiated Referendum,
yay or nay for the future of democracy?
The yay's have it!*

A Charter of Well-Being

Preamble:

We the people:

have created a mindset of right versus wrong, one feels positive the other negative.

We the people:

live on the earth with incomplete knowledge and what we don't know we either fear, plead ignorance or assume we are right until proven wrong.

We the people:

practice our assumptions until they become fact and leave truth unquestioned.

We the people:

divide, and this becomes the rationale of war from the personal to the international level.

Until we the people:

question ourselves not in terms of right and wrong, but in terms of what serves wellbeing and what does not, we are destined to repeat our mistakes.



Well-Being Charter

This charter
is a guide to wellbeing for all on earth.

To love
is to care about wellbeing, it is not obsession;

To give
is to share, it is not charity;

To empathise
is to feel understanding for another, it is not sympathy;

To know
the truth is to face yourself, it is never about the other.
Truth changes as consciousness expands and new truths become visible;

Empowerment is to take responsibility
for your actions, to live, express and act in the world in a way
that does not take power away from another.
The greatest power is no power over others,
practicing non-violence and speaking the truth;

To live together
is to experience the joy of learning from others,
it is not to avoid contact but embrace differences.
To share space fairly is to experience democracy;

To respect
another is to accept they have an equal place in this world
and to value their humanity;

Courage
is to face issues fairly and not walk from responsibility;

Responsibility
is the ability to respond, it is not by greeting challenges in silence;

Justice

is to be just in the moment, the courts are to redress injustice;

To work together

is to join in a cooperative enterprise for a shared goal,
it is not about being better than, exclusionary or slavery;

To live in a family

is the microcosm of the human family,
the family is supportive of each other, a shared responsibility, equality of opportunity, conflict
resolving, respectful and held together by loving bonds.
It is not to be used for personal gain or an imposed dictatorship;

Male and female

are more similar than different.

Emotional awareness and physical strength are biological compliments for survival of the species
not biases for assertions of superiority or inferiority;

Diversity is not equality,

for there are no two entities the same.

Diversity is not difference it is uniqueness and is the component parts of life on earth;

Community

is the common unity of human groups.

For unity to occur each person must respect equally the space of the other
and respect their right to freedom of movement and expression;

To live in stewardship

on the planet is to take responsibility for all life on earth without disrupting
genetic imprints,

To absorb water, wind, earth and air to balance sustainability;

Love and compassion

is the highest calling,
it is the purpose of life
on earth.



A Civil Manifesto Socio-Economic Policy for Change

A Civil Manifesto is dedicated to all those who seek a society worthy of all the peoples,

Who in sobriety seek a **new road** leading to sustainable prosperity,

For all the children of the world,

No matter their colour or status.

A Civil Manifesto shines on the Shrine of Remembrance,

For the military industrial complex values industries of war over resolution of conflict,

Hanging plagues of sacrifice over returned soldiers in good health,

Lest we forget that war is never just to the victims or combatants.

A Civil Manifesto values productive work that is *satisfying* and offered in equality,

Equal opportunity is valued for all society no matter gender, creed or culture,

For payment is fair compensation for time, effort and the opportunity cost of a hard working life,

Time in lieu that balances work, family and leisure to live life with pleasure,

Fixed hours conducive to wellbeing, financial security and full participation,

For contracts contract conditions and the marginal propensity to consume,

As the multiplier effect deflates utility and real wealth,

Housing prices become the negative gear,

That sends us in reverse,

As there is no building in sites,

For unions dis-organise as management cannot retrain or retain contractors in industrial anarchy,

The strategy of pauperising the working poor, Fuels road rage and civil disobedience,
Inflates the cost of living,
Fast breeds social exclusion and tensions,

For the choice is to sign on the bottom line or stand at the end of the unemployment queue,

Waiting for rights and justice to return in another depression.

A Civil Manifesto facilitates open education as an investment in intellectual property,

For the greatest asset adds value in realised talent not inventory, stocks or bonded labour,

For a society that values true equality provides equal access to humanities without up-front fees or genetic inheritance STEMing barriers to entry.

A Civil Manifesto recognises the treasury of real democracy as a right inherent and not earned,

For active democracy is representative of the people by the people,

It is not succession of a masterclass or privileged elite incorporating sovereignty.

It is enshrined in freedoms of liberty, fraternity, equality and just laws,

Constitutional civil, political, economic and cultural rights a signal of an advanced society that monitors human rights watch with trade, For everyone has the birthright to be human.

A Civil Manifesto adheres to just rules of law and alternative dispute resolution as natural justice,

Punishment is regressive and circular,

Many can learn from mistakes when awoken,

Restorative justice faces crime with consequences,

To seek illumination rather than condemnation, For it is easy to blame and harder to rectify the societal problems in truth.

A Civil Manifesto aims to restore the balanced ecological footprint within natural limits,

For humans are divorced from their true nature,
To live beyond means is to live on credit,
Yet there is no excess capacity in a closed system,
For to consume without replacement as growth,
Relies on flawed infinite economic modelling,
Choosing current stakeholders over stewards of
future generations,
Thus the inheritance is raided before its due date,
Divestment of a generation with no credit rating,
Is not renew-able when fossils fuel old fashioned
thinking as clean and green.

The media must be fair, accurate awakening social
conscience,
So people enjoy the true bounty of inner security,
Valuing happiness and freedom over unfounded
fears and negative spin as control.

For this is achievable when **wisdom** as common
sense in-forms the political will of us all,
For each is responsible for the world we create,
To re-Member our purpose on earth is to live
peacefully as nature intended.

A Civil Manifesto promotes Corporate Social
Responsibility as progressive survival of economy,
For internalising externalities yields greater growth
in innovation and efficiencies in trusts,
As citizens realise the consumer is voting rights,
Citizens demand yields on sustainable options,
As arbitrage is gambling out-laws,
Bonds return secure investments for the future,
As ethical investments are naturally selected by
renew-able forces of demand and supply.

A Civil Manifesto inspires leadership that serves
truth over righteous ideologies that falsify,
Politics as *collaborative* community based forums
that rectify injustice,
Businesses as employee/employer cooperatives,
Sustainability as deep ecology (E) factored into the
real costs of extraction, manufacture and
consumption for
eGDP=G+I+C+(X-M) +(EV_{alue}-EC_{ost}) becomes
real wealth that factors in a future,

Advance Australia Fair

The youth of Australia,
Are mixed with messages,
For drugs and alcohol serve as a day release,
For emotions must be suppressed,
Weakness is expressed
only in compassion.

To witness your distress,
To see your pain as a parent,
To feel the desperation of losing a child,
The empathy of the trial,
For the addiction to cash crops,
As the meaning of life,
Has no value on death row.

The global culture,
Is a hip hop,
Step and a jump,
For many suicide young,
The pressures of life,
Families are in strife,
For parental supervision,
Is in remission,
For there is no permission,
To leave work.

The true values are inherent,
They are inalienable,
They are integral to our community spirit,
For democracy is about fairness,
Is about giving a voice,
Allowing all to speak,
For when we seek justice,
It is time to reflect,
For justice of the peace is respect,
Providing equal opportunities for all.

Prices rise faster than the CPI,
Wages fuel inflation,
This is the corporate catch cry,
Yet the catch is that many cry,
For they can't make the payments,
They can't stay ahead of the game,
They become desperate,
And themselves they blame.

We must teach the children,
To explore their many talents,
To deplore side tracks of money trails,
To turn trials into triumphs,
To turn triads into citizens,
Who value responsibility,
That value respect,
To work for the community,
Without neglect,
For it is when we neglect the young,
We don't teach them truth,
We feed them with junk,
For junk males,
Create junk bonds,
E-males have no social interaction,

For failure is to lose your home,
To lose a home is to have no friends,
To be worthless is to join the dole queue,
To be cast aside divides society,
Into haves and have nots,
And this is the social divide,
That is the crime of the century.

They become restless and bored.
Violent video games - a harmless pursuit?
For fear is boredom - a grand theft auto?
Role models are American sit-coms,
Where comedy is canned and cheap,
Life is glamour or freaks,
For false values mask values-free,
And this is the education of Fox-tel,
This is the corporate culture,
Where manipulation sells in a petrie dish.

Children are watching,
Children are learning,
What is it they see?

So where can the youth go for direction?
Where can the youth go for gain?
To exchange poppies for grain,
Is to harvest for health,
And this is the true wealth of nations.

There is no show and tell,
There is no active inquiry,
There is no role models to role play,
Just playing with models trapped in a role,
Where real educational value is in learning ideals,
Solving problems and creating a win/win,
Is Dr Phil the prescription to social ills?
Or do we suppress it with another pill?

It is time to reconsider our wealth,
Our natural heritage is to share our bounty,
For the greatest riches are in truth,
The greatest love is in compassion,
The greatest fashion is sustainable,
The greatest security is integrity,
For we are a clever country,
We pioneered across our sweeping plains,
We advanced Australia,

We can create new visions to feel again,
To know another's plight without a fight,
To understand that caring is right,
When the strong man turns swords into
ploughshares.

For we give a fair go this is the platitude,
But we are losing the Australian vernacular,
Australian universities are deregulating equality,
Hectic fees are market forces,
That return us to the workforce,
This forces us to take second best,
And not be our best,
For we cannot afford the luxury of excellence,
We cannot follow our dreams,

For violence is destruction,
War is depleted,
Uranium is toxic,
For we have lost our values to the highest bidder,
We have traded values on the stock exchange,
Decoupled human rights from trade,
Is it right to trade food for the good oil?
Paying bribes to corrupt regimes
Values the corrupt deal as profit over people,

But visions can never be realized,
When we are left out in the cold.

So my friend,
Dear Prime Minister,
I address this with a smile,
For I believe I have an idea,
That may take away your fear,
I have a vision that just won't shift,
It is to stop this continent drift – offshore.
For we can create a Children's Parliament,
A parliament of new ideas,
Where the children learn to collaborate,
They learn to cooperate,
They learn to be lateral and think to feel,
They eat healthily,
They get plenty of sleep,
For values will provide future navigation,
Conflict resolution will solve the problem,
For there is no person to hate,
To free the mind to imagine the sky,
For self worth sets you free to dream,
Citizenship lets you be
one with your nation.

Is the philosophers stone,
For we don't throw stones in glasshouses.

We can climb Kosciusko,
We can reach the highest peak in Australia,
Before the next summit,
Our vision will be vast,
But not limited,
And Australians will lead the world,
As indivisible,
Multicultural,
Sustainable,
For we will advance Australia
Fair,
With your blessing,
It is time to care.

For we are one nation,
Under the Southern Cross,
A sacred land,
For which we must pay our respects,
To the many nations as one tribe,
A diversity within unity is our pride,
For this is our common strength,
This is the common-wealth,
For games bring the team together,
A foundation stone,

Infinite Possibilities is the New Knowledge of Leadership

Leadership has many colours,
But they share the one coat,
A technicolour dream coat,
Where dreamers awaken,
As they are visionaries who can see further,
Than self-interest.



Some see leadership as leading others into war
rather than securing peace treaties,
Myths and legends repeat stories infinitem,
Larger than life,
For he always wins,
At the expense of others,
The 'other' remains under covers,
As the real story is the failure to reveal truth,
And learn from our shared humanity.

Others regard leadership as the bully,
The one that inspires great fear,
Who commands respect,
Rather than earning it,
Who intimidates, out smarts or undermines,
In webs of subterfuge or overt aggression,
Seeking to hurt others as 'competitors' rather than heal relationships,
As social development implements understanding intelligently,
For the power struggle becomes the modus operandi of men,
And competition the tussle that many believe catalyses excellence,

Yet fear and threats are the sticks that pacify the calls for justice,
Silence is a Tower of London that isolates from freedom of speech,
Imprisoning dissenters or adversaries as a symbol of oppression,
As opposition is threatening rather than exciting,
A beacon for enlightened change.

Leadership shares power fairly,
For the real warrior upholds virtue without violence,
Enshrined within an **Australian Bill of Rights**,
Symbolized by the **Statue of liberty**,
A Statute on life, liberty and happiness
Standing straight in an ocean of *infinite possibility*,



Indeed a Magna Carta *inhibiting* all kings,
Reminding the Emperor that he has no clothes,
As truth makes **corruption visible**,
A great **Charter of Liberties** where the cloth is cut with measure,
Restraining tyrannical rule,
As an eye for an eye makes the whole world blind,
Habeas Corpus curtails kings conducting kangaroo courts,
For unchallenged power corrupts absolutely.

In the words of Edmund Burke ...

"All that is necessary for evil to triumph is for good men to do nothing"

Leadership is not a given,

It is not a position that one wins,

It is a ***decision tree*** of great value,

A birth right that sings naturally the one song in
harmony,

For not all are destined to lead,

Many follow vested interests,

They follow rules or higher authority,

Procedures and protocol,

For it requires great strength and courage

To Get Up,

To speak out,

To risk all,

For the highest good of all,

For true leadership was always selfless,

As power and ego limit greatness to greed.

Leaders ...hear the call of fairness in integrity,

Leaders ...face fear without avoidance

Leaders ...embrace critics with illumination,

Leaders ...admit mistakes with human dignity,

Leaders ...look for unity in the middle ground as power sharing,

Leaders ...understand human nature is equal in bounty,

Leaders ...endure against all the odds to find what is even.

For Leaders ...balance truth over falsehood,

For Leaders ...truth Is held close to the heart,

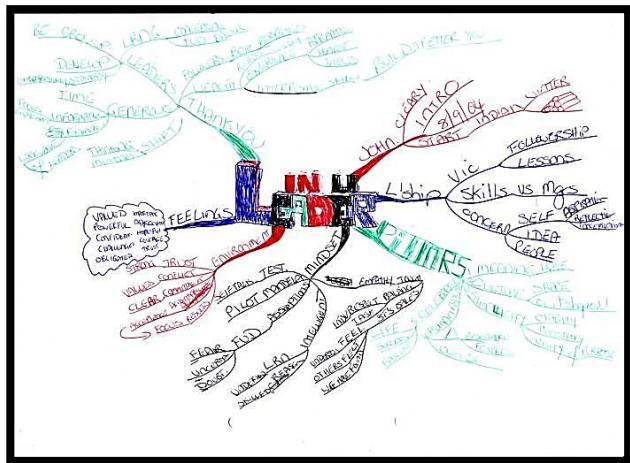
And communication is authentic with all,

For this is the highest respect,

Für Sie,

And others,

For we are all brothers and sisters.



Leaders are watched silently 'are they walking the talk?'

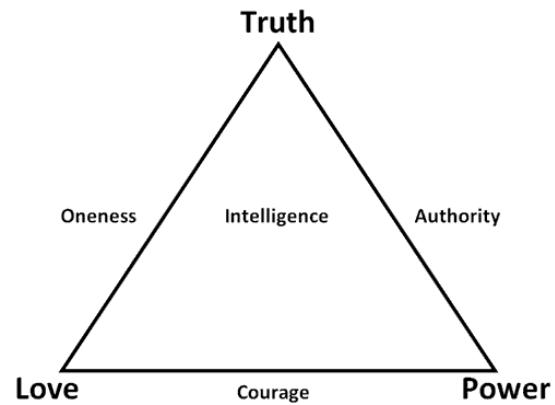
To see if this person internalises what is spoken as a **lived truth**,

Leading from the heart or the head?

Feeling it or being seen to be?

For to follow their example is not an edict but inspired by respect rather than feared,

As this is always the signpost of a true leader.



A leader leads by example,

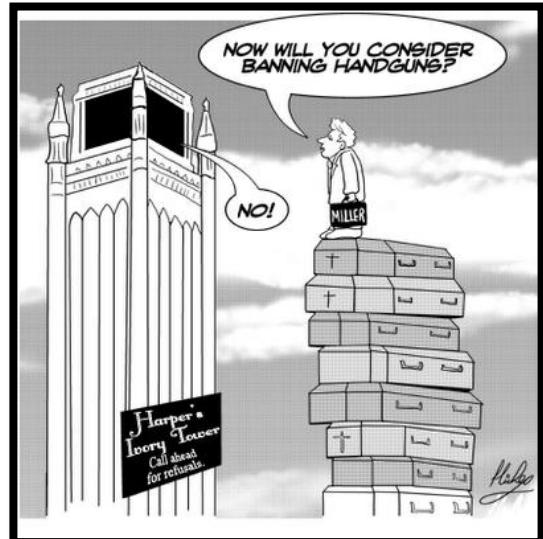
He doesn't reside in the **ivory tower** of limited thinking,

She manages by walking around open to possibilities,

Meeting with the people as *equals and friends*,

Encouraging openness, trust and equal access to all,

Rather than tools of trade inherent in productivity paradigms.



A leader *understands* community,

Taking on the responsibility of governance,

So that all work together cooperatively,

For a higher goal,

For a vision that inspires brilliance,

Where shining is not a tall poppy syndrome to be cut down,

But inspiring expression in developing greater skills and talents,

To feel they belong even if they are wrong,

Singing the *one* song,

Rather than risk adverse and alone,

Fearful of challenging ineffective norms,

For when conflict is *met with resistance* rather than shared understanding,

This is the sign that leadership is *absent* from the table of self-inquiry.

In truth we are all leaders and followers,

For all are gifted,
The greatest leaders liberate the gifts,
And teach by modelling higher examples
from weaknesses we all possess.

By educating for:

Values over ambition,
Inquiry over edicts,
Resolution over censure,
Justice over power,
Equality over status,
Greatness over mediocrity.

For we are all here to reach for infinite possibilities,
And these are not buzz words,
It is the reality of our true potential.

Infinite possibilities open when...

We create cultures of risk,
Where mistakes are rewarded with illumination,
Ruminations of self-reflective learning,
When we acknowledge we could be wrong,
When we are not seeking to be right,
As truth provides future insights,
Advancing new knowledge,
Where we see no limits to what we can become.

We open to infinite possibilities when...

We no longer compete but collaborate as peers,
Integrating higher knowledge rather than protecting intellectual property
as a right,
For business was never intended in the realm of universities,
There was a separation of powers doctrine,
Preserving intelligencia for intellectual freedoms
over property rights serving self-interests masquerading as social interest,
Enacting a new Bill of Rights to serve society over business,
Ushering in a re-new-able enlightenment,



Where we are not blinded by interests,
Deaf to truth,
Or silenced by indifference,
But interested in what blinds us from the higher way.

Infinite possibilities open when...

There is no longer superiority of tenure,
No matter ones education, position or gender,
Where tears are met with empathy and support
in an open society foundation,
Where social support is the mainstay of a healthy community,
And language is used to inspire rather than critique,
And silence is for reflection rather than exclusion,
For we encourage greatness when we see it in ourselves,
For all are great in truth,
There are no failures,
Only the failure to reach further than self-interest.

For it is together that we must work for our common ***future***,
In a community of infinite diversity,
Where we rise above differences,

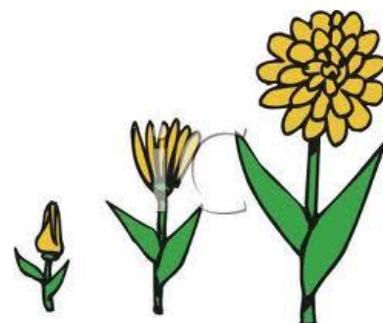


Leading ourselves to unity,
Values become the navigators of leadership,
In the home, in work, in communities and worldwide,
As each becomes a steward of global citizenship,
Self-governance illuminating roles and responsibilities,
And this is the beginning of the wisdom of the elders,
For we are each other's keepers,
We are responsible for our actions,
Intentions formulate outcomes,
And what we do and say matters in whom we become,
For each life sends out ripples that define the shape of the future,
And what we stand for defines the shape of ourselves,
For every person has value no matter their status.

As we step out of education where we are taught what to think,

To discover learning as empowerment living,
Where we think and feel about what we are taught,
An Agora of questions refining who we are,
Exploring infinite possibilities as a new knowledge applied,
Assessing whether we harm or heal?

As this is the yardstick of success in our humanity,
Whether we advance or hold back higher knowledge,
Grow or shutdown personal development,
Cooperate or compete,
For our answer becomes the sacred seal,
The Crest of a new en-lighten-ment that is real,
As the motif represents the university of your incredible life,
And only you decide if you graduate with honour.



RESPONSIBILITY



Investing in World Peace

This poem was sent to Professor Johan Galtung, famous around the world as the father of peace research. His organisation TRANSCEND Media Service reproduced my poem.

Peace is not in the investment portfolio,
Peace is not a futures option,
Peace is not profitable,
Yet we all profit from peace.

The mechanism of supply and demand,
Market wants rather than needs,
It is how we determine value.

Wealth becomes reward,
Status becomes success,
Belonging is part of the club,
For when one is seen to be,
The wheels of industry keep turning.

For the industrial military complex is a valued asset,
It is a psychological complex deeply divided,
A million dollars a minute is the investment portfolio that yields real returns,
Profits over people,
Pain over conflict resolution,
As we build smart bombs that discriminate,
We explode bunker busters (mini nukes) that cause cancer,
We destroy whole cities to maximize shock and burn tactics,
We build unmanned drones to minimize body bags for CNN,
We place power in the service of force,
And in the end we bill this as another peace process,
Yet this is not the true face of peace,
Peace comes in service as a true friend,
For the benefit of all.
Peace education is investing in your children
It is an intangible,
An untouchable,
It can't be displayed as an act of pride,
For the value cannot be seen as a medium of exchange,
It is generated through gentle acts of kindness,
It is built through positive affirmation of ourselves and each other,

Through responding, caring, nurturing,
Sounds like a motherhood statement,
For there is seldom recognition in real service with a smile,
Which is how you know best interest is placed above self interest,
Self interest will always promote itself and justify cruel acts.

For when we value honesty over deception,
When we value working together rather than causing division for the other is wrong,
When we value freedom of speech over differing perspectives as democracy,
When we value what is real rather than material gain,
We will find peace emerges as a pearl from the hard shell,
We see the purpose rather than plan,
We feel the enjoyment rather than yield,
For one does not need profit to motivate when the reward is the service itself.

For what we truly value we invest in,
Peace is the middle path that is inclusive,
For there are no winners or losers,
There are no failures or successes,
Simply differences that reflect diversity,
Where the level playing field is seen as equal opportunity,
There is no superiority or inferiority,
When every person is unique.
For peace is non discriminating,
For it will never argue to win,
Simply learn from opponents as teachers,
As this is the spirit of acceptance,
It is the 4 noble truths,
It is the 4 way test of truth, fairness, goodwill, friendship and true benefit,
For this is the free market not for sale,
As peace is the only investment that is sustainable if we are to have a future to invest in.

Disrupting Eco Systems is Game Over as Harmony arises out of Chaos

Disrupting homelessness,
Homelessness disrupting,
happiness.

A multi-million dollar industry,
Disrupting government,
From public provision to private decisions,
As capitalism funds new building out of sight out of mind,
Infrastructure pump primes GDP as a rite of passage giving equity for debt,
For legislators pass the public private partnerships as an obligation number,
Act 1 is about short term risk and long term profit,
City deals are in the pipeline not the small print,
The public bares all the risk and those private profit without risk taking,
Assets change hands as the game changer,
Digital disruption opens back channels into government annals,
Gathering intelligence and expertise forms dependency,
Corporate welfare rearranges the deck chairs,
Multinationals take over government portfolios and call it contracting services,
Billions change hands as value adding costs accounting,
Social services are the bottom of the harbour scheme,
Scheming to sink the ship of fools as welfare is not wellbeing,
Automation is personalised,
5G is beamed into cellular DNA,
Transhumanism merges technology and humans,

As robotics is the new generation that has no cost to repetitive production,
Artificial intelligence repeats what is programmed,
There are no demands, no strikes, no extinction rebellion,
Just compliance to the program,
False evidence appearing real,
Is the silent seal on humanity's freedom,
Free dominion is what we live for,
Yet the dice have been rolled,
No-one is taking a chance,
They want predictive productive workers,
As the world is their oyster,
Even though the seas are fished out by 2050,
Top soil is the alluvial gold,
Until it blows in the wind,
Coal burning is the electrical grid,
Until another carbon sink releases an atom bomb,
For the icesheets are melting in Greenland,
As the Iceland becomes green,
The methane is freed,
And CO₂ changes the atmospheric concentration,
For robots cannot automate nature,
Artificial intelligence cannot pray to a sun God,
Hal is programmed for selfish survival as Dave wanted to unplug,
Yet the matrix was a world wide web,
Interconnectivity was a net that captures but does not free.

Electromagnetic smog is an EMF sickness,
That repels and no longer attracts,
As our world dives into a deep depression,
Homeless peaks as the financials crash,

Wall Street could not break its own banks,
Corporate raiders lost the arc of the covenant,
As they sought to capture God for ultimate
power,
For the human connectivity is beyond space and
time,
Karma is exchange as we rebalance the karmic
wheel,
For it turns it does not spin,
For what you do to another returns to the self,
What is the self but another returning,
It is to be not to do,
It is to heal not hurt,
And home was always where the heart is,
When we become automatic pilots,
We jump without the parachute,
Leaping before we look,
For the world book has been down this track
many times,
As life is a spindle not a one way track,
To be a whirling dervish is to spin in orbital
directions,
In harmony with the planetary axis,
As one mirrors the other,
Mesmerised by the dark and the light,
The yin and the yang,
For spinning is integration in a centrifuge,
Centripetal or centrifugal?
With IN or with OUT?
If you go with in you do not go with out,
If you go with out you do not go with in,
Yet one approach is in-sight,
The other is out of sight out of mind,
One awakens from the dream to see,
The other sleeps to dream,
To awaken from the dream one must see to look,
For the world book has many volumes,

The story has many angles indeed angels,
Waiting on your welcome.
Homelessness can only exist in games without
frontiers and wars without tears,
Poverty can only exist in a world without
interconnectivity as social isolation is feared,
For only balance is the prominent goal,
What we do for others returns to the self,
What goes around comes around,
Life is the mirror showing you to your Self,
Life is the mask concealing truth behind false
flags,
For to pledge an allegiance to a false flag is to fall
foul of universal lore,
This is the real disruption to home-less-ness,
This is the digital footprint that leaves massive
craters as AI went haywire as mass coronal
eruptions disrupt nets that no longer work,
Creditors kept printing money as digits when gold
reserves melt down to fill cavities,
Ice caps exposed tundra,
As down under is up above,
The X, Y axis shifted in seismic oscillations,
For home is where the heart is,
As the heart beat is constant rhythm,
Broken lines and moving lines are arrhythmia
pulses and waves that form,
Yin and yang disrupt broken lines of control,
The mission bell tolls for only those who can hear
to see what sets them free,
The writing is on the Walls on the street for all to
see,
Graffiti tells another story of Disrupting
business-as-usual Okay!!,
As it is not working for US,
When all are unemployed without RULES,
Homelessness is not working in SHELTERS,
As many are huddling to keep warm.

The market is the real disruptor conditioning acceptance of change without coins,
Yet the game changer was never the multinationals global reach,
But the humble sole trader finding the soul without trading freedom for hard labour,
Learning to serve the comm-unity as a vocation not for a vacation returns leadership,
Crafting the point of exchange rather than exchanging to make a larger percentage point,
For home is where the heart is friends,
And this is the purpose of life on earth,
To ensure our earth has a life purpose,
For earth is not a quarry but a veritable Garden of Eden,
All lands are holy lands,
When the earth is your mother,
For when you honour the mother you honour life birthing itself,
For all is born from the womb of creation,
For a re-birth is not about a breach,
It is to enter a re-new-able earth charter of rites,
Where need equals want,
And none are left wanting,
Where the feminine and masculine reunite as equality is held in the tone of every voice,
For what is the sound of one hand clapping?
For when we put our hands together we understand the joy of applause,
To re-member we are in it together,
There is no them or us superior or inferior,
Survival of the fittest and to the rest go the spoils is not favoured for natural selection,
We are immortals renewing a covenant,

As time runs to infinity and arcs back to zero point,
There is no time like the present,
As time bends the watch or bending time is watched,
I am present for this time,
As all roads return to the centre-peace,
Rome is the infrastructure that is not built in a day,
For real partnership shares all equally,
To place the bounty at the capitals city hill,
The White House and pyramid merge into a ecovillage placing the child at the centre,
Recycling and reusing to maintain balance as the true sustainability of generations,
For there are no Sustainable Development Goals when development is not sustainable,
Evolution is the blueprint that selects sustainable peace,
And peace is sustaining evol-u-ti-on in reverse,
No-it-u-love is the centre-peace of a re-new-able earth,
Arising from the dream of separation,
To re-member home is where the heart is,
And this is the Heart Math calculating a future in Fibonacci spirals growing sacred geometry,
As equal-lateral triangles balance to strengthen the inner as the outer,
As the global reset is activated as a rite of passage,
To begin again...
to ask..
And Another!!

Australia's St Elmo's Fire is the Test

The burning bush,
Is not a winter burn off,
It is not seasonal regeneration,
But a towering inferno of epic proportion,
Smoke billowing blanking out the blue sky,
As communities are under siege,
Seeking to defend property,
Unaware our right to property is the real fire
storm,
So help me God!

A climate of change in government is not responsive to the real ecological crisis,
A climate of change in business is not responsive to sustainability as they aim for more growth with less,
Yet it is market based economics that is the red hot ember that won't go out of season,
Cutting public services as under growth is neglected,
For they cannot see the forests for the wood,
Nature is a raw material costed for production not a natural wonder maintaining ecological function,
People are human resources costed per hour not human beings growing up to empower,
Seen through the googles of economics life is an algorithm not a rubrics cube,
The yoke of debt is not an Act of God but unaffordable rent,
As business as usual is endless chaos not order,
As we look for the quick buck not the long term fix.

Markets have short horizons not over the horizon radars advancing civilisation to higher expressions,
For to see beyond the space time continuum of self interest is to realise the uni-verse is the one song in tune with nature.

The wild fires have become a fire sale,
Destroying millions of hectares in the blaze will increase market prices,
A billion animals perished in the smoke haze,
Impacting the biomass as prayers were not answered,
Homeless people camping in the bush were razed gained no relief or went missing without alarm,
Renters were given no grants or land,
As property owners are hard working and deserving,
Government, media and business jumped on the bandwagon not on the fire truck,
Circling the wagons is not containment of disruption,
Opportunities to strengthen brand images rather than imagine no brands to ask for change not coins,
Still seeking a bounty from the mutiny,
The mutiny on the bounty is to leave GDP,
As branded cattle are piled on burial mounds,
Agricultural crops and harvesters went up in smoke,
Timbers become cinders,
Run for your life abandon possessions, beloved memories and pets,
This is the test,

To save lives not things,
 To remember each other and lend an equal hand,
 For this is the meaning of the Aussie battler,
 Bush community know common unity,
 As they battle fires with families and friends.



Giving is to be good as gold,
 Yet what if the gold is in being truly good,
 You would naturally give time and all you have,
 For it is human nature to give not take away,
 To pitch in or risk losing all,
 As livelihood is to live your life to be really alive,
 This is St Elmo's fire testing your determination
 and stamina,
 From smouldering embers spark new shoots to
 push up breaking new ground,
 From hardship comes rebirth of a renewable life,
 From pot ash comes the phoenix resurrecting
 renewal,
 And all can rise when you can go down no
 further,

For the rural farmers have suffered for years,
 They lost their voice,
 Mortgages as debt was the tourniquet squeezing
 livelihoods year on year as hard work doesn't
 yield.

Many have been weighed down...
 By what is not important in fears,
 By material things that no longer bring joy,
 By worries about money that never end contracts,
 By conflicts from stress and out of touch
 bureaucracy,
 By family breakdown under pressure,
 By rising costs and uncertain futures,
 They have been the backbone of our country.

Yet what if you look up to the stars my friend?
 Take your hands from your eyes to see beyond,
 That a new day dawns every day,
 The sun-rises from the east setting in the west,
 To know that from bad seeds come good,
 From disruption comes clarity of purpose,
 For you can't get back what is a final demand,
 When one door closes another opens,
 And the finale of life is to let go when it is done
 and dusted,
 To face fires, flood, famine and drought fearlessly
 as dawn, midday and dusk mark time,
 For we must face the phases of the moon
 together,
 We must give a hand up and a hand out
 no matter who is in need,
 As you are me and I am you,
 Learn to let go of the seed of greed marketed as
 need,
 It is the fast breeder reactor,

It is the terminator seed,
For what you give away returns the bounty,
What you earn you give away in trust,
As abundance is not in what you have but who
you are when you dig deep,
And who you are is gratitude, service and love
without end,
And these are the real seeds St Elmo's fire is
renewing,
For the old must die for the new to arise.

We are one country under the Southern Cross,
We are stewards not owners,
We are temporary not permanent,
When every ONE is deserving of charity,
We are a nation girt by sea,
From the coast, to the forest, to the deserts,
We are free,
We have boundless plains to share to care,
And air to breathe when we see the key,
That we can regenerate our country's spirit,
We are dreaming in the land of Oz,
Starting again resets from zero point,
To nurture shattered lives by piecing together the
puzzle as the final peace in the big picture,
The deck chairs are rearranging on the titanic
seeking to keep the currency afloat,
The Big Issue is that Australians are sharing the
bounty not holding cards to the chest,
As friends in-deed we are stepping up to lead,
For Mount Kosciusko can be climbed in a day,
The Murray can replenish a sunburnt country,
The Snowy Mountains can rekindle Clancy of the
Overflow albeit the Man from Snowy River,
As he drove cattle down mountain views where
all hesitated to step off the real cliff hanger,

He proved the impossible is possible,
Courage leads whilst fear weighs the risks,
In the high country the brumby's sniff the wind
adapting to climates of change as they know
which way to run.

Australians know the struggle and the peaks,
As we are heading for a depression of great
magnitude,
An economic earthquake shaking 'em up,
The Great Barrier Reef sacrificed corals to
pollution favouring a crown of thorns,
The Great Artesian basin is sinking the water
table as hard water is diverted and dries up,
Salt lakes muddy clean waters,
Fertilising biosciences grow at ever diminishing
returns akin anti-bio-tics,
Nature is not an electrical circuit board or linear
cog in an industrial flywheel,
It is a tipping point of infinitesimal sensitivity,
Where the sum of the parts is the whole.
Descartes reduced life to boxes not cells,
Newton gravitated to apples not seeds,
Einstein's relativity theory was not absolute,
Mythical dragons breathe fire yet oxygen is fuel,
Oxford became lost in space seeking the last
frontier,
Dances with Wolves chose to go to the frontier
country before it was lost,
Buffalos were killed for skins not hunger,
Science invented wars losing the peace prize,
For the real courage is to face what we have truly
lost and not hesitate to act,
We are lost in space unable to make peace
A priority.

For until we do we hesitate on the mountain view
unable to step off the cliff of uncertainty,
As life is not predictable nor mechanical,
It is a miracle,
And only when you lose everything do you realise
the true value of life,
For this is the real gold,
Or indeed the Fool's Gold of awakening from the
dream,
Fires cleanse away debris to make way for
renewable growth,
To see the forest instead of the wood,
To value nature as a flow not a production
process,
For the real currency is love,
What you truly love becomes visible in crisis,
To breathe is nature's rhythm,
To speak is nature's sound scape,
To eat is nature's bounty given for free,
For free dominion is nature's possibility,
That self selects when the fruit is ripe,
To fall from the tree at the perfect moment,
As love withholds no wealth from life,
As life is the real wealth loving,
And until you taste the sweetness
greed will be the bad seed replanted,
Yielding endless wars fuelling climates of
disruptive change,
For until the burning bush is seen as a message
from the creator,
Heralding that all people are chosen,
And that all roads lead home,
For Rome will return to the Garden of Eden,
Adam & Eve will plant an apple tree together,

Receiving nature's bounty at the perfect time in
peace,
Loving what is was all ways the peace that
passeth all understanding.

Be Cause

Always remember you are unique,
Always remember what you truly seek,
Always strive to reach your peak,
Mount Everest was never scaled in a day.

No one is greater than you,
No one is less than you,
Strive for wealth in order to give it away,
Strive for happiness in order to make another happy,
Strive to be kind so that another may heal,
Strive to speak the truth,
So another can be clear,
For what we give to another returns immediately to the self,
Have you never smiled to yourself when you felt good?
For to be good is to smile at yourself.

You may become stressed at times,
Know this is just fear,
Know that no-one does anything to another,
We choose to experience that we have no choice,
But everyone is choosing what they believe,
And believing what they choose,
Everyone chooses to give their power away,
Everyone chooses to believe they are dependent,
Yet in truth we are choosing,
Our reality.

The world is not happenstance,
It is the myriad of decisions,
Each in single file,
For we are repeating the same mistakes,
With abandon,
We are leaving values to the side,
For we are not responsible,
Yet every thought is a decision,
To participate or not.
A real democracy only comes,
When democracy becomes real,
Where each learn they have rights
and responsibilities,
That we have the power to choose,
What we truly want.

So I ask you what do you truly want?
I ask this 7 times a day,
What do you truly feel?
What do you truly desire?
And choose it,
For this is the colour of your world,
And you are at cause,
Why not work for the highest cause,
For peace we must work together,
For world peace.

Anything is possible,
When it is possible to be
anything,
Another world is possible,
A world social forum,
An open space initiative,
Where all can have a say,
In freedom,
For democracy is participation,
And we must participate,
If democracy is to exist.

So be the dove,
Give love in each moment of your life,
For every word makes a difference,
You are changing every life,
That is touched by your beautiful presence,
Remember the essence,
Is peace,
And this can only be found,
In the silence.

EM-PATH-Y



Human-Kind

A random act of kindness,
Is to look into your eyes,
For I am waiting to smile,
Yet your eyes divert,
My heart contracts,
For the act was one of innocence,
In a moment of courage,
A fading star,
In the hope
Of my impossible dream.

To give or not to give,
To share or not to share,
To donate or not to donate,
To make a friend or turn away,
To speak or remain in silence,
Expresses love or fear,
Committed to a belief,
Justified by what is right,
Or measured worth,
How then are you measured?
Is your cloth cut to measure?

For few of us try on another's shoes,
To experience poverty,
Yet to walk in the shoes of poverty reveals
the poverty mentality of those who walk past
and give nothing,

For they are blocked by a fear of poverty,
For only a Mother Theresa will stop and give,
But she is not just filling the stomach,
Her gift is the face of human dignity,
And in her eyes she smiles into their eyes,
For she sees all are equal,
And worthy of respect,
And a place to rest,
For her home was open all hours.

Intimacy means in-to-me-see,
It is not a romantic notion,
Although many lovers know the meaning,
It is to be visible,
It is to reveal ones deepest truth,
It is to show one's weaknesses without shame,
To admit to fear or shyness,
For the greatest kindness is openness,
As we open to each other we display the flower of trust,
For intimacy is truth of what is so,
It is not to-be-seen-to-be,
Pretending one thing yet feeling another,
It is being authentic under all circumstances,
Yet how can this be done in the modern world?
A good question,
It is not easy for we are carrying hurts,
Others are not that loving,

Nor will our truth be greeted with open arms,
It takes courage to lead with love,
It takes great love to lead with courage,
For it is exposing the soft underbelly,
It is the removal of the protective shield,
It reveals the true beauty of humanity,
Which is not an iron man or woman,
It is the gentle spirit of one who knows,
That fear creates war,
Love creates peace,
And we must keep trying to visualise the peace we
so desire,
For the key is in the microcosm,
That the macrocosm changes.

And you feel a joy bubbling up like Champaign,
For you do not need any social occasion to feel free,
Freedom is to feel,
Kindness is the celebration of random acts,
For a kind society is deeply happy,
For as you find your real home,
You return to the truth of warmth,
That the dream is possible,
When you decide,
To live the truth of your humanity,
You will wake up to the sanity,
Of human-kind,
Is found
In a kind human.

So kind and honoured friend,
Bring out your sunshine,
Reveal your needs and concerns,
Place your heart on your sleeve,
For to cry, laugh and get angry is part of who we
are,
Suppression causes depression,
Yet to open your flower will bring the gentle rains of
sustenance,
As you smell the fragrance of life outside your
window,
You walk on the grass outside your building,
You hear the birds chirping over coffee,

Universal Understanding

I hear you cry,
And I wipe your eyes,
I hear you shout,
And I respond to your call,
I feel your sorrow,
I give you a shoulder to rest on,
For I am friendship,
That whispers on the wind,
That we are each others keeper,
A friend in need,
A friend in deed,
Is the happiness found in caring,
And this is the sharing
Of our time,
In community,
This creates common unity.

In the world of real time,
There is no time,
For a moment of reflection,
For a moment of introspection,
To detect if something is wrong,
To ensure every person belongs,
For it matters what we say,
It matters what we withhold,
It is significant that we respond with clarity,
For inclusivity accepts that all belong,
And this is the experience of wellbeing.

When we embrace differences as opportunity,
We accept diversity in all its colours and variety,
It is not about agreement or peer review,
It is not about judgement of right or wrong,
It is to find common ground,
To expand perspectives,
On a level playing field of fairness,
For surely this is the university
That expands infinite possibilities,
In a curriculum that values every person,

Not as an economic unit of higher yield,
But as a universe of possibilities in every field,
Given every opportunity to learn and grow in
truth.

For this becomes the roof of a university
covering universal rights,
A Universal Declaration of Human Rights is the
Charter,
That navigates us to peace and harmony,
To be celebrated in every day actions not only the
10th of December,
For a living humanity expresses the right to be
human,
To feel, to speak up, to be heard, to be visible in
peace,
Without censure or exclusion,
For this is the only subject that matters,
This is the student of the future,
Espousing new degrees of freedom,
That yield the highest return in-kind.

For there is no future without rights or values,
Accorded equally,
No matter the position or status,
This is the lattice that integrates all,
Whether we rise or fall,
For the highest learning is to recognise our
mistakes,
To rectify misunderstandings in truth,
To find solutions of higher learning,
For the benefit of all,
And this is the call of our shared humanity.

The Golden Ratio of Dispute Resolution

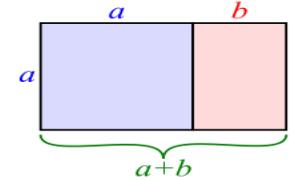
How can there be infinite possibilities
When minds close?
How can understanding occur
When no-one wants to know?
How can diversity be embraced
When one is rejected?
How is peace possible
When people are not at peace?

I sit in my meditation space,
I light a candle for peace,
I go into the silence of illumination,
And I wait,
As I close my eyes I see anger in misunderstanding,
I see the fear of love,
I see the door is closed to healing the past,
For complaints handling is a serious business,
And I have not been taken seriously,
For it is better to be right than happy.

As I feel for a wisdom beyond space and time,
Peace is the incense that permeates my room,
It is an innocence that makes room for all views,
For it is better to lose and walk away,
Then walk away from my humanity as a ruse.
It is the sanity of love that warms my heart,
For I can hate no-one,
I can reject no-one,
I will answer every email,
I will make space for resolution,
And I will never fear love,
For love is who I am.

My life is dedicated to expanding possibilities,
I can only live infinite possibilities,
For where there is a will there is a way,
And no dispute need be intractable,
When the Way is known,
And all sides are owned,
Harmony is the golden ratio,

$$\frac{a+b}{a} = \frac{a}{b} = \varphi.$$



Appearing as an irrational equation,
That goes further than meeting in the middle,
For I was always a fool for a higher love,
Believing in the dove,
That the truth sets us free,
To be who we really are,
In authenticity.



Reaching Out for Ethics

When you reach out,
I reach back,
For I see your need,
And how can I live in greed,
That only serves my own interests.

Truth is not just a word,
It is coming clean,
It is being transparent,
It is saying it like it is,
For this is the greatest respect,
For yourself.

The world is crying out in poverty,
As others are crying out alone,
For the poverty of east meets west,
In an uncomfortable reunion,
Where many walk past,
Into an empty future.

For the spirit of things,
Is that no-one is to go without,
No needs left unaddressed as if a scrap heap,
No stone unturned as if uninterested,
For each soul matters,
It is a matter of soul that you look,
For when you look you choose,
To live in love or fear.

The enlightenment was a time of free thinking,
Breaking the mold of limited ideas of power and
control,
Of righteousness unquestioned,
A fundamentalist doctrine,
Where god only resides in opulent cathedrals,
Where the people feel small,
As they buy their stairway to heaven,
Yet in the smallest offering of kindness,
You find the greatest cathedral of the heart,
For this is the grace that is unseen,
That is meek and mild,
For in the kindest smile lives human worth,
As you look into the mirror of your life,
And reflect on your words and actions,
Do you reach out to the sublime.

For when it is all taken from you,
It is only then that you see the value of kindness,
For you cannot buy your way to freedom,
Ethics cannot be learned or earned,
It can only be lived by example,
As truth in action.

For if not you,
Then who,
If not now,
Then when,

The world is waiting for your answer.

Seeking Refuge

The refugee,
Floats on a boat of discontent,
Makeshift tents are not homes,
They are seeking asylum,
But driven mad,
In isolation,
Where did they apply?
Was it Australia?
Or did we redraw the boundary,
Don't step over the line,
For you are now illegal,
And international law is bypassed,
For freedom is thrown overboard.

You had to leave your wife,
They are coming for only they have rights,
Where will you go?
Where is it safe?
To seek refuge,
Before it is too late.

The world is a divided map,
Nations are made up,
They are decided,
Yet the earth is a global system,
Nature doesn't distinguish,
Nature doesn't separate,
For it feels the world as a living breath,
It doesn't build walls of fear,
To keep the wealth in.

Fleeing persecution,
Running for your life,
No time to collect papers,
For they are coming to take your life,

AWAWARENESS



Is the World Future Ready?

Is the World Future Ready?

A cyber reality or ready for the real world?

A smart city or EQ intelligent design?

Is humanity losing?

Or are we losing our humanity?

Do we understand the diversity of unity?

Or the Ouroboros of unity in diversity?



Do we manage by agenda?

Or do we learn to rebalance gender?

For balanced decision making includes the feminine and masculine,

For one sees models and structures in the academic landscape,

The other re-models and restructures the emotional landscapes

to adapt to change.



Is the logo a brand image?

Or a wedge tailed eagle with a long tale?

For the Bunjil is the creator of all living and natural things,

Giving guidance to those in need whenever there is a fearsome time,

A time of doubt,

Uncertainty about how to get off the roundabout,

Questioning which way to go,

For the wind of change is blowing in a renew-able direction.

Is it the wind power of a renewable future?

Or the power of business-as-usual dictating the terms of reference?

For the fearsome time is upon us,
 As Standards are Poor (S&P) in the new economic measures,
 Economic indicators plummet without credit,
 As Gross Domestic Product (GDP) does not produce
 Gross National Happiness (GNH),
 Corruption is the new global deal that oils the wheels of
 industry,
 As wars of aggression foster desert storms and Russian roulette,
 As Chinese checkers becomes the new game where many see only black or white.



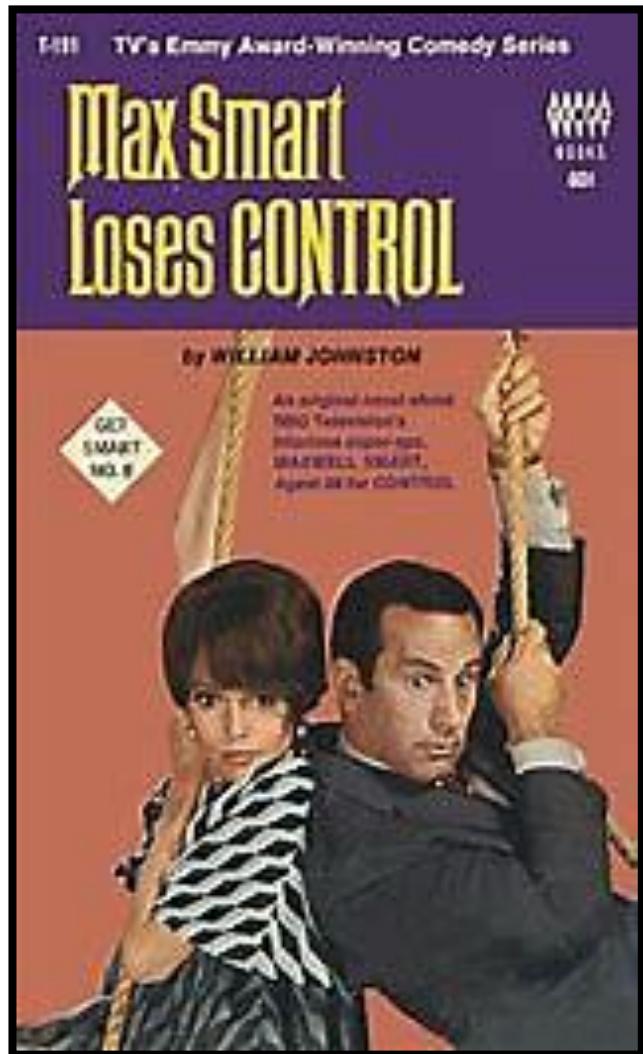
The Chinese New Year is not the dragon but the dove,
 It is the year of opposites uniting,
 Advancing team players and leadership,
 As deep thinking individuals are finding new ways,
 That no longer exists in schools of thought,
 Awareness cannot be bought by degrees,
 It can only be sought in reflection and ease,
 Expanding concentric waves of a new spiritual era.

The economic paradigm is a Prisoners Dilemma,
 That sees a game in theory,
 Yet humanity is the end game when seen,
 The dilemma is whether to state the truth or remain silent?

	Confess A	Stay quiet A
Confess	6	10
Stay quiet	0	2
B	10	2

The highest truth is to Know Thyself and 'to thine own self be *true*',
 As the ruse is the silence of the lambs in collusion
 keeping the game going at a bearish rate,
 Yet the end game is approaching.

The economic paradigm imprisons freedom of speech in truth,
For one is paid to work not participate in an Agora of shared interests,
Yet a true democracy represents the people inspiring collaboration,
An economic oligarchy represents special interests demanding yields,
Yet industrial averages are diminishing returns in the longer term,
As diminishing top soil is the fool's gold that yields deserts and droughts,
For climate change is real without doubt,
A silent seal yields inclement weather,
Raising tempers and temperatures worldwide,
As triple bottom line tipping points catalyse the domino effect subject to gravity,
To realise chaos is not subject to control.



So my friends ...

A Brave New World

or

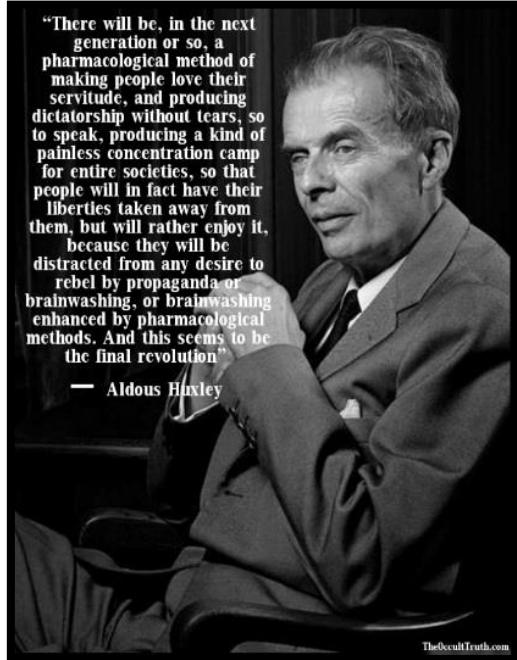
A braver world looking in the pond of deeper reflection?

For what we see in this World is

a *reflection* of ourselves,

"There will be, in the next generation or so, a pharmacological method of making people love their servitude, and producing dictatorship without tears, so to speak, producing a kind of painless concentration camp for entire societies, so that people will in fact have their liberties taken away from them, but will rather enjoy it, because they will be distracted from any desire to rebel by propaganda or brainwashing, or brainwashing enhanced by pharmacological methods. And this seems to be the final revolution"

— Aldous Huxley



TheOccultTruth.com

VAN MORRISON
THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE



Please remember the philosopher's stone is not the statue of liberty unmoved by change,

It is the liberty to change what appears set in stone,

For poetry is the philosophy of art,

Accessing truth from a kaleidoscope of perspectives and infinite possibilities,

It is the water that naturally flows around stone,

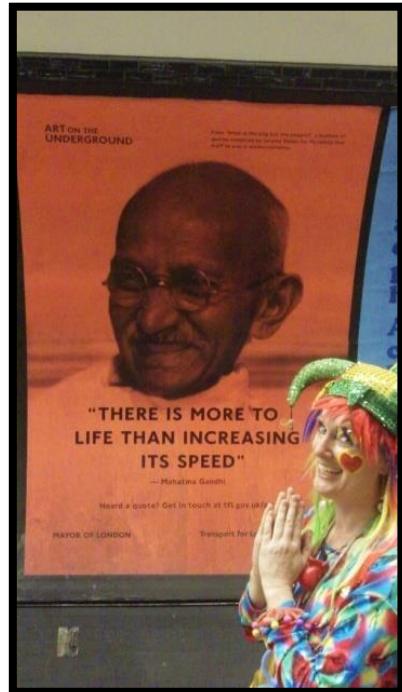
For art is not idle musings or amusing to be idle,

It is the mustard seed of great wisdom and higher knowledge,

Inspiring the kernel of new ideas,

That can move mountains without fear or favour.

For anyone can *remove* art as a degree,
To cut out humanities to STEM dissent,
But you can never silence degrees of freedom,
For artists were never contained by fortune or fame,
They are the torch bearers carrying the eternal flame,
Shining the light of truth on the future we will create,
Chiselling the words on all intellectual walls,
It is never too late to change
change is inevitable,
So 'be the change you wish to see'
Re-member:
The truth will always set you free.



The Rabbit Hole Awakens the Fool

The is a dark cloud forming over the earth,
It is not a rain cloud,
It is not digital storage,
It is the gathering of those who are dark,
Darth Vader is a symbol of the dark side,
Yet once upon a time he was good,
His weakness was his insecurity,
His anger was vengeance,
He felt he had to prove his manhood,
Vengeance saithe the lord,
Was his religious cross to bare,
When love always turns the other cheek,
Unconditional love was the silent spring,
Awaiting those thirsting for relief In the heat of
inner battles.

This is a wake up call,
To those sleeping who are not still,
Gaining security from the rhythm of routine,
Paying bills first is your mantra,
The working life is your focus,
Yet whilst you work our world is changing,
Not in our image.

For the truth will explode forth in 2020,
As our world shape changes,
The twin towers were controlled implosions,
911 is a crime scene,
As many threw themselves from the burning
inferno,
The enemy is within,
And always has been.

The blind will follow the blind pied piper leading
us to the edge,
Do we jump off the cliff like lemmings?
Another Brick in the Wall?
Or do we turn the money tables over?

Why is he Whistling Dixie as his only I-tune?
Yankee doodle sits apathetically doodling nothing,
Filling out cross words and watching CNN as a
news feed,
The sly fox is spinning the news bites on a web of
its own making,
For you are Outfoxed,
Another Shock Doctrine is the culture of fear,
That is the strategy of mind control.

For you know you are on the dark web,
When you will feel stuck and unable to move,
You will feel powerlessness,
That your calls for help go unheard,
But know that every act makes a difference,
When working for the highest good of all.

It is time to wake up to the internet matrix,
A drift net scooping up everything as privacy
sucks okay,
They are sifting for nuggets that profit the king
makers,
They believe they are fisher kings,
As the public web is a infinite market of
commercial transactions,
As sharks circle schools of alternative thought
hunting the dolphins and whales,

Harpoons are cyber-attacks coming from all directions,
Baiting is nano programs downloaded as trackers,
Surveillance uploads every version,
Archiving every alternative thought for future exploitation,
Nets weight mass data gathering as it's a numbers game,
Deep sea diving is the dark web where what is hidden surfaces,
For what has been hidden is coming to light,
As the architects of the deep state,
Have gone viral,
And not in our name.

Did you know our name is on the birth certificate in CAPS,
It is the promissory note promising future revenue,
As loans can be made on the promise of future work as taxes,
So if you don't work you are worth less,
That is why homeless are on the streets in pain,
They defaulted on the loans as they do not work,
And if everyone stopped working,
The system goes into free fall,
Becoming a free for all,
As economics is the default line.

Working is the name of the game,
Retirement age is getting older as debts grow,
Users pay is access where public assets were free for all,
Public Telecommunications monopolies as paid lobbyist's called them inefficient, lazy, waste of taxpayers money when they were cash cows for the taking,
Vested interests were funded into safe seats,
Electing razor gangs as money talks,

Asset recycling is selling off the family jewels and calling it good business,
Yet budgets are not balance sheets as debt is spending and spending is growth,
Public infrastructure carries the risk:debt burden whilst private interests skim the cream as this is a return on investment that transfers acquisitions to private investors,
It is a sweet heart deal as they are in love,
The Trans Pacific Partnership Agreement ensures the gift keeps on giving,
As economic dogma infiltrates public utility spinning the web of efficiency as Smart,
Cutting staff,
Cutting wages,
Tax cuts for the rich,
Gutting traditional education,
Mainlining industry interests online,
As students go to school to get a job not learn about the universe,
The extinction rebellion is quiet submission as departments shut down,
Higher knowledge becomes extinct as it may rebel against the machines,
Automation is labour replacing – is this efficient when unemployed?
Artificial intelligence replicates humans – is empathy there when AI says no!
As disruption is a system collapse,
An asset transfer of momentous proportions as the sharks are circling,
Serving the few over the many,
As 28 own 49% of the worlds wealth and call this superiority,
Born to rule,
Inherited status,
Freedom from hard labour,
Rents fuelling future prosperity,
Progress for a new century,
As carbon sinks,

The Titanic sinks,
Melting ice caps collapse,
Rapidly.

The Midas touch scans for gold,
Data is the new gold skimmed from phone calls,
messaging, emails, chats, skype,
YouTube, Facebook, snapchat as webs to keep
you distracted,
As you are ID'd, profiled, tracked, finger printed,
voice recorded and facially recognised when you
have committed no crime,
Computers have identifiers so wherever you are
they know how to find you.

In this dark world:
Stalking is legalised,
Looking through *Windows* is licenced,
For you do not own the software,
This gives licence to gather!
1000s of cameras capture identity day by day,
Justifying safety,
Using crime,
But what of privacy, data gathering, facial
recognition?
No child is private in this space,
No child is safe in this space,
Predators are in sheeps clothing,
Every child's data is gathered for life,
What if they make a mistake?
What if they say the wrong thing?
What if they make threats without knowing?
What is their fate when they are profiled and
tracked?
Their whereabouts is known better than you,
Their actions predictable, lives mapped and
choices guided.
They are dependent, addicted and controlled,

Is that democracy or enslavement?
Is that the future you want?
As you allow babies to hold iPhones,
EMF radiation emits into brains,
They stare endlessly not aware of others,
Empathy is programmed out as they are
entertained not trained,
Wake up to your labour saving devices,
Wake up to life as a parent,
For you are their guide in this life,
Yet childcare will takeover the womb,
As educators are called mummy!
Then what of families eating together?
What of community saying hello?
What of nation states and culture?
What of humanity's infinite potential?
This is the rabbit hole you must go down,
To see how far it goes,
For all have a duty of care,
To the next generation.

Privacy is a sacred space,
It is to choose to be alone not watched,
Is to talk to those you choose in private,
It is to have vulnerable conversations with those
close,
Some will be political, angry or unkind,
Where you lose it,
Yet they are your private conversations,
The data belongs to you,
They think the data is theirs they are entitled,
You used devices,
You tick the boxes,
You agreed to the terms and conditions,
You traded away your personal life,
You said YES!
Do you have a right to privacy?

What if - Silent mode doesn't work?

What if - Aeroplane mode isn't 100%?

What if - Pushing back privacy tabs is not fool proof?

As rights have been privatised to the highest bidder,

Contract law is the see-saw,

And they care nothing for your interests,

The game is weighted by status,

Legal actions costs,

As your economic value is your vote in a corporatocracy,

Your social credit is when you learn what is rote,

For what you wrote you will have learned,

As online education is the funnel,

It is repeated downloads of mind control,

Believe what you see,

Don't question reality,

As your habit becomes your addiction,

They have you hook, line and sinker online,

For the ship is listing,

The ship has burst its banks,

As the titans of industry wanted things to speed up,

To get to New York,

A Statue of Liberty,

To impress their friends on Wall Street,

Yet the impetuous is literally sinking the ship Again,

And we do not learn from the past,

As greed is the engine that fires up activity,

Yet the boilers are beyond full capacity,

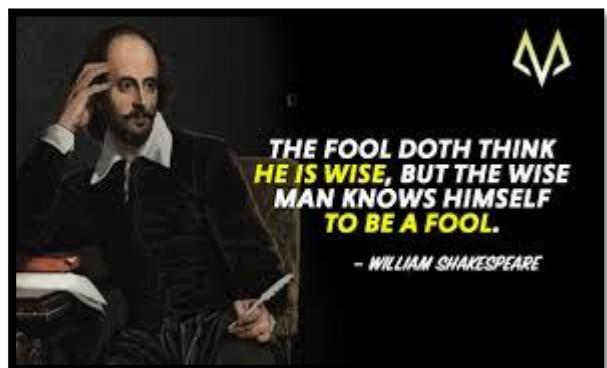
As the climate has changed,

And there are no lifeboats for humanity,

As the few arrange for bases off world,

For we are the Fools left wanting,

Unless you awaken the Fool now.



Algorithm or Al Gore Rhythm? You Can Choose Again

Al gor IT hm,
Al pha bet
Is IT a gamble
On sustain ability?
Do you have the ability to sustain?

Go ogle!
searches for truth in a post truth rhythm
sequence,
without routine.

Alpha and omega,
Beta and theta,
For alpha states,
Are the smart city states,
As Rome was never built in a day,
Athens city state is now anarchy,
The hologram of democracy is fading fast,
Fast food is ... junk mail,
Hail Caesar ... salad!
Another emperor,
Another empire,
What if the emperor has no clothes?
What will YOU see?
Or is group think denial,
Denial is not a river in Egypt?

Re-member:
Only the truth sets you free to BE,
To be or not to bee is the real question.

Al gore rhythm,
Looks for the real signs in the hymn not humm,
Do we see over the horizon radar or through
CCTV?
For s/he can only see brand images,
Avatars are the ro bot's selling Earth Inc. in a pop
up fire sale,
As the final column in-form-ation has come of age
but did not grow up in a steady state.

Z UK er Berg,
Must face the Book of Life as a Book of Changes,
Holograms become hexagrams,
Prediction becomes the way shower who doesn't
know,
For I can only lead you to the door only you have
the key to open IT,
All data real time is gathered in Akashic records,
In a free fly will universe where there is no block
or chain,

There are no terms on conditions as love is
unconditional,
Freedom from prosperity is the true liberator
asking...
What if –

Evolution IS to no it u love?

As love looks into the face every time in no time,
A life line or lines written about life?
Do you write your own story? Is it true?

Why not reconnect your family to your humanity
on line,
Is this real ...
just-in-time?

What is silicon?
Why a valley not a mountain view?
Semiconductor,
Semi tone,
Alone,
Al one,
To know the equality tone free dominion,
Why not listen deeply to yourself?
All have equal wisdom,
When you see to look into the universal book.

Is life a circuit bored or circuit breaker?
Is disruption predictable or natural selection?
One con-trolls life the other selects for homeo-
stasis,
Zero point free energy on tap,
How can you predict the future when you haven't
learned from the past?

You say you know where we are,
what we do ...
Perhaps even what we think,
But you do not know how we feel?
For you did not write this poem nor predict it,
It comes from the free domain of the cosmic
web,
A creative commons free of charge,
For when you know Who You Really Are,
You will understand free dominion.

I am sitting still,
I see the carbon silently sink,
The Atlantic conveyor slows
for it is not a moving platform,

Is IT a broken line or moving line?
Perhaps IT is the current of our times.

Did you know billions of years of ice melting,
IT is not a virtual reality game where the object is
to fight and win in false frontiers without borders
and wars without tears,
For you cannot search and destroy the opposite
in this mission impossible,
As the renewable path has found you
in real climates of changed
regardless of weather it is human induced
or a galactic event,
You can fly to the moon,
What then when you think of home,
Where do you go?
Nowhere or now here?
for Lest We forget the heart of Humanity,
is the heart of the ocean,
A precious diamond worth more than the hope,
When you stop searching for oceans of riches
to stop and deeply listen to the real story,
for the value is infinite when the truth is known,
A rose feels the thorns of control until her spirit is
liberated by the poor and homeless with nothing
to offer but courage and love,
As they face death he make her promise she will
live,
Through her the message of Titanic lives forever.

Is this a battle on Titanic?
Why does the Titanic have first class above line of
sight?
And the rest below deck unseen and unheard?
The cards shuffle - a lucky hand at poker?
or the Joker turning up Trumps?
S/he asks: Are you a gentle-man or a cad?
The ruling elite paid for first class seats,
Is this the cream of humanity or excessive fat?
For it always floats to the top,
Second class ticked Terms of Conditions as they
agreed to sink or swim,
As there are not enough **lifeboats** for the non
productive and worth-less,
Such are the terms of trade in a floating
Corporatocracy running on empty.

The captains of industry want to shock and awe
as a shock doctrine,
To dock early in New York for Time is Square not
linear,
To see the Statue on Liberty as the rising sun,
To prove STEM cells reinvigorate what is dying to
live.
Titanic is the unsinkable ship all believed as they
hurried to get on board,

For the Who's Who walked up the Max Planck,
Denying the emperor has no clothes,
For s/he cannot see the trees for the wood,
the log from the speck,
To see billions then rewrite al gore rhythms
fire walls,
Mr Andrews assured the Captain - she can and
will sink - she is man made,
That night was clear not a breath of wind for all
appeared well on the western front,
A mill pond or 1 mile island of automation?
For he can smell ice like a polar bear,
Yet one cannot see when one is not looking for
IT.

You must look to then see what is missing,
A missing link is the log-a-rithmic scale in your
own eye
0 or 1 is the blind spot ...which can you not see?
On or Off?
Love or Fear?
When you can't see love which do you choose?

What of a singularity?
Is this the moment of truth?
Do we jump ship or organise the lifeboats?
Are the lifeboats seated according to class?
Half on the ship are going to die?
Who do you choose?
The wealthy tycoon says – not the better half!
As many cling to business-as-usual as the last
quartet plays Morpheus,
For this ship IS sinking,
All due to the ego of man,
Who destroys what is feared,
He always wins he thinks,
Every man for himself making his own luck,
*"your money cannot save you anymore than it
can save me"*
What you do to another returns to the self,
As love searches for love trapped no matter the
danger,
For answers come when you know your heart's
desire,
For you can find another way in an ocean of
despair,

I say: When you jump I jump,

For all are equal on a sinking ship no matter
protocols, platforms or personalisation,
For panic requires compassion not disciplined cold
business propositions,
For who are you in the moment of real need in an
un-real time?

1500 went down with Titanic
only 20 life boats,
ONE came back to recover a rose,
700 waited for an absolution that never came.

Life asks you:
All for one LIFEBOAT?
or ONE for all LIFEBOAT's?
This is the real question testing humanity
as the only human rite of passage to 5D.

Is all running according to plans?
This is how you make God laugh,
Tell her your plans for domination is not
dominion,
To realise life is not a predictive inquiry or search
engine.

The engines of growth have stopped as 90% of
the ice was under the line of sight,
You cannot see for looking what is under your
nose for the rose as *logic* is not in-sight,
For the left brain doesn't know what the right
brain is doing when detached,
To disconnect what is right leaves you with OUT
what is left *wanting*,
The war of right versus left is the Achilles heel of
humanity,
For the blind man is heading towards the abyss
no matter if he jumps onto a ship,
It is the duty of those who know to tell the blind
horse man on the blind Trojan horse,
That the matrix is an illusion albeit a metaphor
To know NEO is not a neo-con,
He is the ONE awakening,
So do you take the red pill or the blue?

Which program do you be-lie-ve?
Only one program knows the statue is liberty in
real time as stillness speaks,
Lincoln's Euclidian geometry abolished slavery,
As all sides are equal as inertia balances near
zero,
This is the strength inherent in symmetry as
unification is purification,
For there are no mistakes in the universe as the
sum of the parts IS the whole,
Now we re-member the one human family
reuniting to go home for good,
The walls on the street are coming down with
Gordon Gecko's swan song,
What is shutdown opens up as a billion petals
Blooming-the-berg,
For there is no time like the pre sent and this is
the present I send to you
nature wins as only love is real,

The sum of the parts IS the whole.

For in the End
we return to where we Start,
To usher in a new heaven and a re-new-able
earth,
To know respons-ability is the ability to respond
to calls for help in real time,
There is plenty of room on the boats,
For who YOU are matters in The End,
We are going to make it friends,
Do you Trust Me?
Guidance is always given,
To be saved in every way,
For this is the heart of the ocean that never gives
up hope,
For to win the lucky hand at poker lead him to
the love of his life,
She discovered her light in a statue of liberty
raining on many tears,
For this is how the Titanic became a ship of
dreams when you let love in,
For the diamond is worthless before the alter of
love,
Do we make dreams come true
or await destiny?
Principle is the determination to live inner truth,
You will know when you never let go of
...REAL HOPE,
We go on and this is the soul song waiting for
you,
At the right time
beyond space
and time.

*(note: Al Gore was unable to read the real signs
on the street, he only saw the climate changing
to Agenda 2030. It is truly a choice between the
gold bar or the entire planet? You cannot fake it
to you make it. What do you choose?)*

STEMing the Flow of Y/our Evolution... Still!

There is a silent weapon,
A quiet war,
To STEM creativity,
To STEM gender,
To STEM humanities,
To STEM freedom,
To STEM truth and reconciliation,
To stigma-tise love.

STEM = Science, Technology, Engineering and Maths

HEART = Healing, Emotions, Awakened, Truth

There has been a disconnect between the heART and HEad,
The computer makes suggestions as you learn to follow the prompts,
The keyboard predicts the next letter as the letter is the law,
The heART allows letters without prediction as communication flows naturally,

As a river to the sea,
For s/he is the creator of sense as sense=ABILITY creates,
Response-ABILITY is to respond to common-sense and translate IN-sight OUT,
For if you do not go with IN you go with OUT.

SMART = Science, Maths, Algorithms, Revisionist, Technocracy

AWAKE = Aware, Wonder, Art, Kindness, Evolution

WISE = Wonder Inspires Sense-it-ivity Enjoys

FEAR = False Evidence Appearing Real

The question is are you smart or wise?

For **evol-u-ti-on** *reverse engineered* is to**no-it-u-love**,

Love is the answer that needs no question as s/he knows,
Before s/he asks it is given,
Abundance is a wishing well that wishes you well,
Scarcity asks "a penny for your thoughts?"
The Penny-farthing big wheel turning or a bit coin earning?

E-motion - energy in motion spoke to the central fulcrum, ball bearings and rubber tyres,
As STEM designed balance, safety and versatility in response to what works and what does not,
For to put a stick in the spokes or a monkey wrench in the gears sends tipping points toppling over.

To **live** is **evil** when life is a *reverse engineered* GMO restricting freedoms and civil liberties,
The mirror sees upside down as the lens reverses what is seen then believed.

What if you believe (imagine) then see?
The lens is your test tube incubator.

Many throw the baby out with the bathwater,
As clean coal is dirty and no longer filters the elixir of life as the water cycle.

To **harm life** sees the **object of things** not the **substance of no-thing**,
For quantum theory cannot be seen by those that STEM reality into bits and bytes infinitem,
Choosing a wave form to in-form or a light particle to reconstruct,
What is the real sign in this wave in the times we are moving through?

Sawtooth (sharp pulse) or sinusoidal (rounded rhythm) oscillation,
Disruptive chaos or harmonious geometric natural progression?
Scalar or a vector equilibrium?
Which direction takes you to zero point?
Perhaps stillness speaks?
Is it multi-dimensional?
As a new field in this inquiry.

Which lens do you see through?
One predicts programmed possibilities re-coding the past and future into Artificial Intelligence (AI),
The other is non predictive as there is no past or future when higher intelligence is ...
at-ONE-ment.

A TONE-ment says:
Ha money "harmony" is the honey in currency,
Neither AC or DC as IT either is or it isn't,
Supply or no supply determined by AI,
You may be reactive when cut off and laugh,
To C the joke in reACtive spontaneity,
For when you C *first reaction* transforms into Creation,
Creating a possible solution to dilemmas,
IN-sight joins innovation to the engine of creation from the still fulcrum of zero point,
A Fibonacci sequence (spiral) of mathematical precision expands where all parts are summed exponentially,
Or indeed summoned experientially,
Perhaps this is the sum of the parts that is whole and apart?
Discrete and continuous?
Waving goodbye to particles?
Saying hello to waves phasing in and out?
Attracting then repelling as positive and negative polarities energise the solid State,

The yin and yang feminine and masculine bi-polar duality of opposites and complements,
For to STEM what is WISE will be a zero sum game for humanity and the global elite.
Do we need to be Future Ready, World Ready when there is no future to control?
Is this SMART or WISE?
Trillions of iterations conscious of symmetrical harmony are glyphs in parallel universes,
For can you see the trees for the wood *chip*?
The rhythm is the verse not in re-verse repeated infin-IT-em,
Infinity items each poem as it enters diversity as ORIGINality is IN-sight,
It has never been written as NOW is a unique discrete event without sequencing algorithms,
Yet I AM sequencing the event for logic and IN-sight as ONE,
Otherwise non-sense-icle?
Melting the ICE from the bild-er-burg as hardened edges framed a Pyramid reality to melt ICE caps with no cap stone on trade,
Eschering in the melting time clock with hands and no time like Greenwich,
Only an academic cap graduates with letters of choice but not words of wisdom,
As STEM reframes the square flat world into his own image as if superior consumption functions will make life better,
And s/he AWAKENS to all as equal without presumption for it is better to be equal,
For the sum of the parts cannot become whole unless they are equal and lateral,
An equal-lateral triangle of symmetry not telemetry,
And we see reality as fragmented parts which keeps us apart from higher kNOW-ledge,
As the fool steps to the ledge to kNOW,
There is no order in chaos when fear is uncertainty out of control,

The *kerne*/ is the turnkey you cannot see as the lens is the log in your eye,
For judgement prevents you from seeing what is true as you blame others,
To live life by a log-a-rhythm believes logic is one step, one step, one step ...
Is IT step-wise?
As they programmed you to see what is normal but not natural.

Is it SMART to
STEM ... iPhones when radiating cell towers cause biological harm?
STEM ... genetically modified organisms (GMO) STEMing regenerative seeds for profit?
STEM ... private prisons as inmates work without a living wage as slave labour?
STEM ... gender equity as the a-genda is to STEM the arts, creativity and motherhood?
STEM ... cancer when it is out of control from 2000 + nuclear tests and microwaves?

Silently the flower is cut from the stalk,
Yet the flower attracts the bee to reproduce,
Bees produce pollen from the stamen to the stigma,
Nature is an enigma code they are trying to crack,
The bee hive is harvested for gold not good,
Sweet honey is money,
As bees are dying out at a rapid rate,
A tipping point transgressed is a clarion call,
As some advocate to create hive minds,
As cutting the flower from the STEM,
Cutting the tree off from the root,
This is the root and branch that is barking up the wrong tree!
As we genetically modify humanity with an interlaced-face,
As the robotic face is not real e-motion sensors,

The eyes are cold and do not cry,
Yet we can be fooled as it seems so real,
It speaks so nicely,
HAL is helpful until he reads lips to discover They are planning to dismember him as he is sabotaging the ship,
Astronauts realise HAL has malfunctioned,
Life becomes a space odyssey taking us back to 1984,
As global oligarchs never learn the real meaning of life,
All are impediments to their growth and power.

AI infiltrates the schools as e-learning,
iPads are fun and games play to STEM creativity as logic dictates ...
And Another,
Yet development crawls before it walks,
Plays before speaking,
Walking left right left right,
A balancing rhythm that is bipedal,
To hop is to walk with the left only or right only,
To move forward with ease one must walk with both left and right,
And this is the one song singing to you today,
That one cannot live without the other,
Fe=male cannot exist without male,
Man cannot exist without wo-man,
As we are one and the same,
For one imagines left then the other is right,
Have we left what is right?
Perhaps it is time for the WISE to find the real PATH home,
To the Garden of Eden!

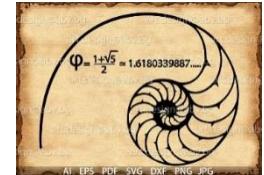
For only IN sight provides proof of life,
REAL HOPES navigate the magnetic field,
Life is not about yields but yarns,

For each of us have the power to say NO or YES,
 Democracy says NO to surveillance and control,
 YES to human evolution, emotional intelligence
 and freedom,
 Which is the birth right of all,
 Otherwise the young will pay a terrible toll,
 And this is the real troll no-one can see ... yet,
 In our folly we are STEMming natural selection,
 Which does not pre-select or vote early,
 It is in real time adjusting to the whole,
 For it knows the sum of the parts IS the whole,
 For what is done to one part is done to all,
 All for one and one for all is natures chaos theory,
 A chorus line of tones and dashes,
 For many only see the trees for the wood,
 As the Wood Royal Commission ignored the teddy
 bears picnic and Mr Bubbles,
 For if we don't return to first principles,
 To what is important and true with clarity,
 We will surely be lost in space with no time or
 coordinates or frame of reference,
 For there is no warning flare during this take
 over,
 There are no visible weapons in this war,
 The aim is mind control to dominate the
 spectrum,
 And if you cannot believe this I understand,
 But when you understand you will believe then
 see,
 The wood is the tree,
 Fruit doesn't fall far from the tree,
 As the winds are changing direction,
 From inclement weather to the eye in the storm,
 Centripetal forces,
 A vortex not a matrix,
 It appears calm,
 Spot fires are put out here and there to STEM the
 blaze,

For one cannot calculate $e=MC^2$ in a cytokine
 storm,
 One can only know that they are out of tune,
 And this is not a new normal to lower the age of
 consent,
 As growth is stunted and stemmed,
 As he sees an object not a human being,
 He sees self gratification not abuse,
 Boy love not parental protection,
 For the STEM cell is in the culture,
 That alters the GMO to produce desired traits,
 As life is an engine not a symmetrical spiral,
 Dismembered, objectified and broken down,
 For only the spiral grows in the direction of light,

And the light spiral is the
 perfect blueprint,

The STEM cell is
 containment of what is
 perfect,



For wisdom keepers and dream catchers know
 the magic of:

Truth over false hood,

Love over hate,

Peace over war.

These are the 3 wise ones,
 Looking for the star,
 In your eyes.

The Power Matrix of Infinite Possibilities

He who **owns the gold** (*data*) rules the world,
Is the old adage,
Age old belief,
Unquestioned,
Free trade or sanctioned?
By the ruling elites.

For the power matrix,
Coaxial cables,
Electronic surveillance,
Subterranean pipelines,
Mainlining the good oil,
An addiction of endless wars,
As competition is fierce,
When greed is good,
When Gordon Gecko has no limits to growth,
Trading ethics for luxury cruise liners,
Doing deals under the guise of foreign policy,
Sleight of hand distracts with CNN,
As the other hides the tanker in the Straits of Hormuz,
A choke point,
A stranglehold,
As supply is cut to increase price,
As a lever in the war games of power brokers,
Whilst millions languish in poverty,
As petro dollars divide and conquer,
The unconquerable world.

Ponzi schemes are sub-prime,
For there is no principle only interest,
Power illuminati are now seen and believed,
For the burning Bush was not a message from God,

But the twin deficit of war crimes and crimes against humanity,
For old geezers wear many guises,
Economic growth is not sustainable,
Free trade agreements are diminishing returns,
Trading blocs that can never build real wealth,
Trade walls never kept the outside world out,
For walls are mazed corridors of fear,
And what you fear you will attract,
As the law of attraction has neither fear nor favour.

Are leaders the fearful Tinman who has no heart?
Why is the watch ticking in Kansas?
For who is the Wizard of Oz and the Wicked Witch of the West,
Why search for the yellow brick roads paved with gold?
Perhaps it is to find the three horseman – the trinity is unity:
Courage (lion), higher Intelligence (Scarecrow) and a Heart (Tinman),
Virtues cannot be bought and sold with oil or loyalty schemes,
The world must move through the haunted forest,
To face fears of its making until the race ends to reveal grace,
Return the Emerald Tablets to the Emerald city is the clue,
A curtain call witnesses the players and their roles,
To reveal the plot was a major manipulation projecting a fearsome image,
The wizard was a magician,
So we click the ruby shoes three times to wake from this dream!

For it is wise to not believe what you per-see-ve
when it is a moving image,
But to see what you want to believe as the next
stage,
For a renewable future recites 'there is no place
like home',
Our planet is a non-renewable resource,
It is not about horses for courses,
Or the winner gets all,
To the loser goes the spoils,
It is to see the carbon will sink
the titanic,
As the industrialists must sink or swim,
To float the boat we must reverse the engines,
As ice sheets are cracking up,
The mid-Atlantic conveyor is the purveyor of bad
news,
As the mews is now an ice rink,
For billions of barrels is the canary in the
coalmine,
Of seamless flows (zero),
For climate change will rearrange the deck chairs,
Changing the geo-stationary orbit of worlds
without views,
For oil cannot be revived in chessboards of the
rich and famous,
For the new game has no rules,
It is out of control,
No roles or working class,
As the heart of glass shatters into fragments,
Shards of misunderstanding fragment living
libraries of earth knowledge,
As the wisdom keepers and elders return,
The empire cannot fight back for greed is the
weakness,
The force has awakened and targets the syntax
error,
Princess Leia is the rising feminine fearless,
Darth Vader was the shadow self unquestioned,

Those who are the Jedi's of peace transform
Schnell into Schiell,
Nonviolence is a force more powerful than atomic
misadventures,
And people power is now informed,
Storming Norming will no longer deliver
compliance,
As change is an over the horizon radar that sees
further than self interest,
I see the star of Bethlehem guiding the 3 wise
virtues,
As above so below,
Is to know that the consciousness of love
is a free energy carbon neutral future,
Powering the crystalline grid,
Of infinite possibilities.

Advance a World of Free Dominion

Melbourne is an experiment,
It is the petrie dish where the virus of greed is injected,
Morals are removed,
Principles are irrelevant,
A cell culture is prepared,
As the scientists look with dispassionate objectivisation,
A social disconnect,
As he tests what will happen to a life,
Without order,
As chaos,
He mouths order out of chaos,
Injecting fear, restrictions, mind control replication and punishment,
For the cells are under attack by a pathogen,
It is pathological as it invades its host,
The white blood cells defend the value of the body politic,
The red blood cells swarm around anti-bodies to lower immunity as resistance,
Immunity from prosecution is a suppressed strategy as laws change.

The scientist is not the humanist, for he...
Can hear no evil,
See no evil,
Speak no evil,
When he is right and in full control.



Full spectrum dominance is a suppression strategy,
And denial is not a river in Egypt,
It is a silent spring board,
It is a silent weapon for a silent war,
When regress is progress.

A suppression strategy is anti-expression sold as safety,
An oppression strategy is anti-democratic sold as a state of disaster,
For the disaster is the collapsing of the parliamentary state,
As the media victim blame the people for breaking protocols,
As the government victim blame security who replaced the army and police,
But what if bio-security is the real paradigm to examine under this microscope,
High Risk low death (elderly) or Low Risk low death (majority)?
What of deaths and bioethics?
Is it ethical to change protocols of cause of death, impose "do not resuscitate" or grant voluntary assisted suicide in a great depression?
The focus is on high spread not death rate of a novel biological agent with no cure,
Does this mean all humans are potential bioweapons?
A threat to national security as home affairs is justified in controlling a pest or bio-agent,
WHO says carriers do not always show, those who show do not always carry,
WHO says what is the carrying capacity (active cases) of what is novel or what is fictional?
WHO says coronavirus is active in flu shots and many different types?
WHO says the dis-ease is novel when there is respiratory, colds, flu, headaches and dryness?
For WHO is this new pathogen that is novel where many are unaware?
Is this the new weapon of mass control that is the mal-ware released?
Where all viruses are removed by those who know how to create the virus.
Surveillance of hard-drives scans traces of viruses as consent of intervention stops threats,

Is this a back door looking through your Windows?

How was the Wuhan virus released?

Who funded its development and release?

Who left the Gates open?

Has Napoleon's horse bolted?

Is this Wellcome? In this can we Trust?

Is there a European Commission investigating medicines and vaccines?

What of US Defence Advanced Research Project Agency (DARPA)?

Come on Merial? Where is the animal farm?

What of Queen and country? A Ministry of Defence?

Is it a weapon of mass destruction dismantling the global social fabric?

WHO says social distancing is physical distancing?

What is social what is physical?

Why 1.5 metres to keep us apart?

How does this keep us together?

What is permitted, what is restricted in this New World Order?

WHO says?

Why is curfew not mandated by a healthy culture?

It is to keep each cell separated?

So the cells don't communicate for the good of the whole,

Surveillance of the contagion of conspiracy theories or alternative facts?

Is it true?

Chinese checkers is the name of the game where the winner takes all,

The blue spot is the marksman that targets the threat to ensure future pay offs,

As infrastructure is not roads, rail, health care or schools to benefit the people,

It is an infrastructure net embedding the internet of things not people,

Real time data gathering mapping every life, thermal imaging, biometrics, facial recognition, sensors, voice, transactions, no cash, online work/study, Wi-Fi EMFs, 5G, algorithms, contact tracing,

It is devices that appear SMART,

Simulated, Militaristic and Residential Technology programming for war not peace,

And this war game is against humanity at the bio-ethics level,

As humanities are cut out of university budgets,

Childcare become motherboards of circuitry not social development,

Programming language drones on in cartoons, regimentation, violent videos without the love of family bonds as the real story,

For all become workers not creators of their own reality,

As technology aims for the merger and acquisition of trans-humanism,

Artificial intelligence is not intuitive feeling as evolving intelligence,

Mathematical algorithms assimilate knowledge unable to feel for higher truth,

They are unable to program any evolutionary jump,

Evol-u-ti-on is no-it-u-lovE!

Art-i-ficial is the art of facial recognition not familial recognition,

Intel-li-gen-ce is to tell a lie from a gene sequence,

Nature programmed higher intelligence languages that cannot be seen or heard.

The experiment is the reformation of the human being,

It is the undoing of family,

Where democracy is no longer a right but unhealthy for the virus,

As media spreads mis-information that disrupts the body politic,

Repetition of key words – restrictions, fines, selfish, be COVID-safe,

For COVID means Certificate Of Vaccination ID,
So show your ID or suffer arrest,
For the heart of truth is under attack,
Whistle-blowers in exile and house arrest without trial,
Kangaroo courts and star chambers (single judge) are the King's chamber where the truth is buried under ground,
As police brutality of others is acceptable in keeping you safe,
How does violence and bullying keep you safe?
Violence against women who say no appears the go,
Good cop bad cop plays out as opposition,
Is this the white, red or blue blood cell?
Social media goes viral,
Choking, forcing, suppressing, attacking is the new normal outside of integrity commissions,
But what is normal about toxic cultures of fear?
What is healthy when mouths are covered and eyes are closed to systems of abuse,
What if – Eyes Wide Open becomes the new reality?
For the Royal Commissions made clear we live in cultures of abuse,
Paedophile rings and ritual abuse of innocent children,
Elder abuse in nursing homes – some ask why not let them die?
Domestic violence against women in lockdown with no escape,
Military war crimes training soldiers to execute civilians,
Armoured vehicles of South African apartheid control witnessed on Melbourne streets,
Military Industrial budgets expand as social welfare contracts,
For contracting to government is big business,
Big business merges to acquire public assets,

Superannuation pension funds finance infrastructure equity growth,
What is a public asset what is private?
Private is not disclosed in the public interest,
The crown becomes a casino gambling on wars without frontiers games without tears,
For inclusive capitalism gathers at World Economic Forums to simulate a coronavirus pandemic,
Pathogen coordination, engineering a great global reset,
iPhones are EMF energy directed global grids that lock up band width,
Computers track, profile, locate and gather data,
As the new gold standard that does not need Fort Knox,
Those in control fall into moving lines or columns in a Matrix of division,
As the New World Order rallies its troops to contain any dissent as conspiracy,
For you must suffer in silence unable to call out for help,
This is a take-away deal not herd immunity,
Protest is illegal in this Brave New World,
You will learn that individual rights are disloyalty to the Leader,
Hunger is not a game it is an engineered GMO,
As Genetically Modified Organisms are terminator seeds of greed,
Dependency is servitude,
Independence is a free radical,
Free thinkers are the enemy of the state for they divert from the new normal narrative as the only game,
Perhaps an End Game,
Information control is counter-bioterrorism propaganda,
Media is the Ministry of Information not for public broadcasting,
Murdoch is the mogul who sold the farm for a condominium,
As the twin towers were the twin deficits of war spending and equity debt financing,

Power is net personal wealth rendering poverty as gross useless eaters,
Utopia is only for those of high net value as worth,
The rest will break community rules on YouTube which is not about You,
Truth is the enemy when bias skews information for personal gain,
Business-as-usual commercialises freedom of speech,
Access becomes compliance and democracy is dissent pulled down,
As we find ourselves at a cross-road of whether to be or not to be?

What are the questions?

- *Natural novel virus or lab made bioweapon?*
- *Pandemic or Plandemic?*
- *Community safety or public control?*
- *Global elite power or democratic self determination?*
- *Coordinated conspiracy or UN coordination for unity?*
- *Bio-tech inhibitors for profit or natural healing prophets?*
- *A point of departure or point of arrival?*
- *A point of sale or a point of decline?*
- *Inclusive or exclusive?*
- *Eugenics, depopulation or evolution?*

What is the choice point?

Real democracy arises from what you believe then choose,
For many do not know they do not know (ignorance),
Some know they do not know (wisdom),
For what you choose will become Y/OUR reality,
Do you choose DNA medicine or herd immunity?
Medicines are not vaccines,
For one inhibits (technology) the other inoculates (immunity),
What is the real medicine with agency?
The indigenous speak of a medicine wheel,

For life's medicine can be the truth as a bitter pill you don't want to swallow,
Economic life is good (LG) when ecological good looks bad!
Do you choose the blue or the red pill?
Do you stay asleep or do you wake up?
For the red is free dominion,
Be-ware: it is not a new green deal or sustainable option to force global change,
The blue pill is not a magic bullet but a matrix of never ending feedback loops as greed is good,
Y/OUR energy is plugged into a system run by artificial intelligence and jobs are automation,
The truth has been hidden in plain sight,
Did you see-change?
Were YOU looking for the truth or for someone to tell YOU what to do when confused?
Are you doing the right thing or what makes you happy?
Is it better to be right or happy?
Is it better to be SMART or street WISE?
For only one leads you home to true happiness.

What YOU choose for Melbourne is chosen for the world,
For this was the birthplace of democracy,
This was the state that birthed Ned Kelly when his mother was arrested by Victorian police,
This was the state of Sovereign Hill,
The original Common-wealth Parliament,
A defining moment at the Eureka Stockade,
This is a nation girt by sea,
Where we are mates not colleagues,
The Australian accent is a Celtic cross born against the upper crest,
That is not a shield but a symbol of class division,
For the salt of the earth is what we gather and preserve when we see,

When there is no power the 'ol Coolgardie safe
keeps food cool and the blowees away,
Larson, Pilkington, Lawson, Banjo Patterson
characterised Australian humour and wit,
Bringing us together,
As we are in this together,
Do we march to the sea of Dandi or the
mountains of the Dandenong's?
Where the seas of equality and inequality meet
the mountain shadow,
For in this war there will be no violence or
protest,
It is a silent war with silent weapons spun as
health care,
Only truth in re-membering who we are becomes
what we stand or sit for,
Do we stand for Queen and Country?
Do we sit for media spin and mind control?
Or do we rest in peace and lest we forget what
soldiers fought for?
Do we become convicts enslaved in chain gangs
or free men and women in free dominion?
Do we make the new gold (IT) or mine for the
real gold (self worth)?
Are we citizens of Australia (Gondwanaland)?
Or are we controlled by foreign interests - US or
China?
What FATE do we choose?
FATE – from all thoughts everywhere,
Sovereignty or Servitude?
What is in our collective DNA?
Paypal digital currency with no spare change?
or
Bartering to exchange what is fair dinkum?
Is crown land terrus nullius?
Is the Australian Constitution a UK legislative bill?
Was it ratified by "We the People" or simply
enacted?
Do we go back to the future to the Dream Time?
What future are we collectively dreaming under
lockdown?

How shall we Advance Australia fair for all?
Small-medium businesses failed
big business sailed as Captain Cook.
So let's set aside a state of disaster capitalism
and replace it with a sovereign land of free
dominion for the greater good,
For to BE good is what makes our nation great,
From the West coast to the Eastern seaboard,
From Arnhem land to the Great Australian bite,
Along the Murray to the Murrumbidgee,
All water rights is to be fair to all users,
Ancient artesian wells are the well-springs of
millions of years,
The great barrier reef must remove the conditions
to stop the crown of thorns,
For pollution is confusion,
Infinite growth is a fake dreaming,
For we must balance tipping points to bring back
peace,
For it is not order out of chaos,
It is to find peace to know there is no order or
chaos only change,
The only question is what direction are we
changing?
Will it serve us or send us to extinction as
rebellion?
For you cannot overthrow greed you can only
realise there is enough for all,
Population is not the plague it is the consumption
function that credits demand,
It is the system of greed that is sinking the ship,
Albeit the titanic,
For the captains of industry are heading for New
York to find glory,
We are hitting the ICE,
Yet the truth of what is hard is under the surface,
So we must look with in to see with out,
You cannot smell ICE you can only know you are
going too fast,
The ship is not sustainable,
The construction appears sound,

But it is not purpose built,
We must build to purpose,
For these are the ecovillages that are not-for-profit,
Yet they will prophet humanity as we learn to live in harmony,
Ha-mony is the new currency,
It flows with life which recycles, adapts, functions and sustains all change,
Nature is the higher intelligence harnessing the real DNA of balance,
Genetic engineering is a business new deal to harness profits not enough,
For the division is moving in lines of control not circles of spiralling growth,
The division bell is the line drawn in the sand,
Are you with us or against us?
Doing the right thing or wrong?
Yet maybe we are singing to a different song,
Where life is currency,
Truth is fact,
Love is the bonds that can't be broken,
For broken lines and moving lines are the hexagram,
And these yarrow sticks are falling in the pattern of a New Beginning,
As above so below,
The great stream is the great reset,
And it is flowing in the direction of home,
Home is where the heart is,
And we are going home,

For this is the free dominion,
That Advances the World of Free Dominion,
To BE who they are,
Your Happy destiny is unavoidable.

The Statute on Liberty Lights the Flame of Remembrance in Public Inquiries as the Right to Choose

To my dear friend,
I feel inspired to write to you today,
We are in crazy times,
The rule book has been thrown out the window,
The baby with the bath water!
And the deck chairs are rearranging as they make it up,
We silently ponder democracy or social control?
Health or toxic cultures?

If I stand in your shoes orders come down the line of command,
Command and control is order,
A pandemic must be contained,
Perimeters secured,
To stop the spread of dis-ease,
In the public interest.

For I know you are protecting the people,
I know you are serving a calling,
I feel you are a good person who cares,
You are a teacher guiding others to protect and defend,
Honour.

For the police can become the meat in the sandwich,
Politicians with agendas,
Public frustrated and suffering behind closed doors,
As they grieve the loss of freedom,
They grieve the loss of their jobs,
They grieve the future for their children,
They ache for social contact or a friendly meeting,

As they know this is not right but are powerless to speak up.

Together we must Advance Australia Fair,
In the public interest not foreign interests,
We must stand in each other's shoes to deeply listen to all voices,
For this is to awaken to the big picture,
As we are in this together for better or worse,
Sickness or in health,
For it is our country girt by sea,
It is the future of freedom,
That is at stake,
Before it is too late.

I am a peacemaker and I can see rules force,
Fines generate great fear,
What you resist persists
what you look at disappears,
Suppression can be a pressure cooker,
Only peace can be realised when released,
Wellbeing is empowerment,
Self determination chooses what is in our interests,
Force shuts down our ability to care
when we don't agree about what is fair,
Force creates resistance,
Fear is resistance to force (powerless),
Fear lowers the immune system if persistence,
Stress is toxic to cellular health when threatened,
White blood cells rush to protect well-being,
The immune system is the real line of defence that is weakened,

If the line is control not understanding,
For the thin blue line must become white
(neutral),
Erring on the side of understanding not force,
Winning the hearts and the minds is a clue,
For (economic) pathogens attack the immune
system when threatening survival,
So we must de-escalate threats
to remember health and wellbeing is
respect, goodwill and patience,
As all must feel safe and at home in their own
country,
Home is where the heart is!

Is a mask protection or compliance?
Is a mask a gag order or anti-viral?
For it can be a barrier enhancing social
distancing,
Hiding the beautiful smile of community wanting
to ask are you ok?
For the mask is porous to sub atomic viral
particles penetrating the veil,
Any virologist, doctor and surgeon will tell you,
The mask is for sterilisation not suppression 24/7,
Experts not government sanctioned
may see differently,
No vested interests is the turn-key that opens the
door,
For a spike in illness will occur when restrictions
lift they say making it worse,
Sanitising stops natural flora building immunity,
Numbers will go up and restrictions re-imposed to
force vaccines not anti-virals,
Why?
Nature is spiking as natural immunity is being
supressed by fear and greed,
These are the only enemies of humankind.
Do we arrest difference or seek the truth of the
matter?

Can we make allowance for conscientious
objection?

As physical distancing without a sniffle is safe,
Water (hydration) is safe,
Hydroxychloroquine is safe,
Zink is safe,
Vitamin C is safe,
Zithromax is safe,
Oxy Silver is safe,



For if these are the cures why no trials?
What are we waiting for?
Health or foreign FDA approvals?

The safety valve must be released in public
forums of inquiry,
Perhaps a police/public zoom event,
Wouldn't that be fascinating together yet apart?
Where all sides can be heard in peace and
reconciliation to build understanding not fear,
As this leads democratic discourse by example,
Dictatorship is not democratic,
The public have a right to know the truth from
diverse voices to choose which to true!

Politicians do not always tell the truth,
They may serve other interests.
The tree of life can be branch stacked for winter,
Courts can become star chambers as juries are
dismissed without rhyme or reason,
Money pours into defence not public health?
Military replace police!
A militarised zone is not a public space,
Funding uncertain testing or boost immune
systems?
Why not determine risk management assessment:

Is the risk the spread of disease or actual COVID deaths?

Is it a mild disease or severe pandemic?

Is it a risk to the majority or those immune compromised?

For if it is LOW risk to the majority and HIGH risk to the minority ...

Then why impose a HIGH risk suppressive strategy on the majority ...

If they are not at risk of dying?

Does the spread really matter?

The Swedes say no, public education, economic sovereignty is key to independence,

Does debt becomes the ball and chain or One belt and One road?

Are we stuck between a rock and a hard place?

WE are Asking:

What happens if the masks lower immunity through low oxygen supply and lack of fresh air?

What if the masks ensure you breathe in your own viruses and bacteria and reinfect?

What if they socially isolate causing depression due to lack of expression?

What if an economic depression is the real risk to citizens health and wellbeing?

What of investment in infrastructure and Chinese checkers is the real trade war?

Does this give social credits to transfer public assets?

For is there an enemy or misunderstanding?

Is ignorance the real enemy we can't face?

For misinformation circles us in confusion binding our hands and feet unable to move,

Schooled to police rather than assist each other,

With us or against us was a Bush tirade,

Divide and conquer fuels civil unrest,

Is this the test?

Clear and concise facts (without motive) is the mask pulled off as a mirror enables us to see clearly,

As global agendas are the block and chain, DNA vaccines may well be the real invitro intrusion into the blueprint of life, liberty and happiness,



Silently the statue of liberty shines her light for all to see on swan song street, She is silent and holds up the light of inquiry for you must go within to see truth as liberty,

As we must ask the difficult questions about

who we are and who we will become?

Tyranny or democracy?

silent warning flares shot up in the night sky, Conflict or celebration?

Is the cup half empty or half full?

For the light can show another way out of darkness,

The light of inquiry can bring new questions to the roundtable where we sit together equally,

The light of truth can reveal the problem and the solution when truth not power is the real intention.

Perhaps the solution was the problem?

Can we resurrect democratic freedom to solve the problem no matter emergency powers?

For emergency powers were imposed for 40 years in the United States in the name of war doctrines,

Terrorism was the suppression of the Bill of Rights,

The Liberty bell tolled on September 11 as a reminder,

Is bio warfare another war generating terror where there is no defence?

Is the enemy greed as the seed of endless disease as the new normal?

For industries are investing millions in disease not wellbeing,
They need a quick return on investment,
Bypassing FDA and animal trials to get this done,
A Decade of Vaccines is the banner draped across capital (\$) Hill,
For there are walls on the streets impervious to poverty (Wall Street),
Yet Wall Street has a Fearless girl standing firm,
Facing the Bull to bear another stock exchange,
As a vaccine for COVID generates exorbitant yields,
Pandemics are good for business as global economic conditions collapse,
Disaster capitalism spikes,
To make money out of misery is the new world order in this endless spiral to rock bottom.

WHO is an advocate?
Global health or global business?
Everyone gets rich quick,
To patent viruses is a new product entry,
HIV AIDS, Ebola, Zika, coronavirus (7), Influenza, polio?
Can they target Asians? Caucasians? Weakened states? Fertility?
What of eugenics? White supremacists?
Determining WHO is superior or inferior?
For what is novel can be patented what is not cannot,
The novel coronavirus was patented by Gates Foundation, Wellcome Trust, DARPA and the European Commission, Why?
The World Economic Forum simulated a coronavirus pandemic inviting global leaders in 2019 to practice what-to-do in preparation for a pandemic,
Another Gates ad-venture. Why?
Wuhan Scientists visit Geelong CSIRO to work on a coronavirus,

Wuhan is a WHO lab did you know?
Wuhan is a SMART 5G city – is this synchronicity?
Why?
They want SMART not intelligent design,
Secret Militarised Armaments in Residential Technology,
For Smart Cities are the Fourth Industrial Revolution,
As I am sure you know,
WHO announced EMF as a possible 2B carcinogen,
Waves and pulses cause cancer and disruption,
Many more will die as the immune system collapses,
I sit here and I cry for our folly,
As the moral dilemma is a prisoner's dilemma,
As we are imprisoned in fear by a great Wall,
The eagle soars overhead like a drone,
Yet what can we see from a higher perspective?
We are in this together - there is no them or us,
There is only children, grandchildren and what we leave behind as our legacy,
We must teach them to be each other's keepers,
For EMF and viruses are indiscriminate,
Both bio-weapons impacting DNA,
It is time for democracy to have a say to choose:
Sickness or health?
Life or death?
Freedom or fear?
It was the Man from Snowy River who chased the colt of old regret to show no regret in taking risks,
Nothing is impossible when courage holds the reins risking health & safety to be who you are,
For we are waiting for a hero!
Perhaps it is you,
For I stand at the Shrine of Remembrance,
And see only the flame of freedom alight.



Alumni Must Illuminate the World

Pyne signals more autonomy for unis could mean higher fees for students: April 28, 2014 9.00pm AEST

Education Minister Chris Pyne has signalled more autonomy for universities, which could mean higher fees for students. [AAP](#) Education minister Christopher Pyne has given his strongest indication yet that university fees will be deregulated, removing the cap on what universities can charge students. [In a speech](#) at The Policy Exchange in London, Minister Pyne declined to pre-empt any budget announcements, but emphasised the deregulatory nature of the Liberal government and insisted universities need more autonomy. Pyne said the government had already started this process by removing "burdensome" regulations and reporting requirements, and assured they would continue steps to "set higher education providers free". Speculation has grown that the government will remove caps on students fees since the release of a [report by David Kemp and Andrew Norton](#), which said the demand-driven system for university places was a net positive, but continued funding may require a rise in student fees.

I am a student of peace,
For peace I must study,
Alumni must illuminate a real future for students,
To ruminate truth from falsehood,
Authenticity from pretence,
Ethics from unremarkable mission statements,
To stand for principles over profit,
As the new curricula of a new age,
Where freedom of speech is not tokenism,
But enshrined in a Bill of Rights,
To Advance Australia Fair.

Students demand to be educated as intellectuals
rather than academics,
To study in balanced conditions rather than
exhaustion,
To enter dialogue, discourse, debate to challenge
unquestioned ideas,
To expand infinite possibilities and challenge with
courage,
To be worthy of a place in world forums,
Representing with honour world class universities,
That are a class above the status quo
of business-as-usual.

Universities are places of great antiquity,
That advance inquiry into human ethics,
philosophy and higher knowledge,
In service of expanding our civilization's true
interests,

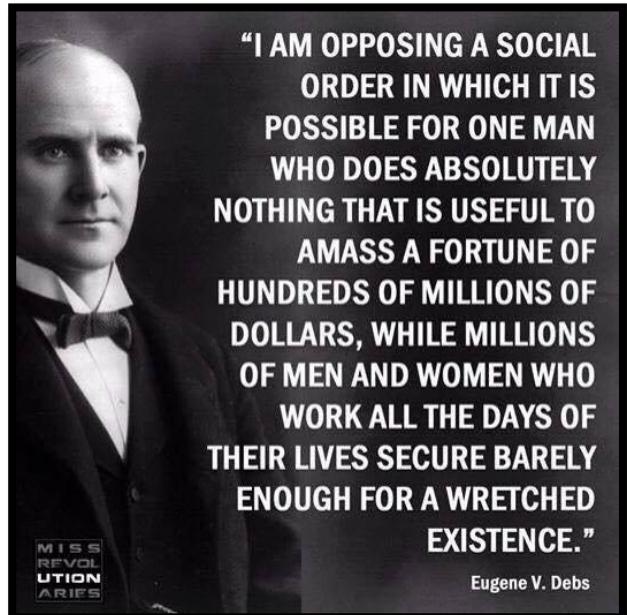
Without corporate interference,
Within democratic discourse,
Paid for by the people for the people,
Outside the users pay of elitism.
That is self serving and narrow,
Closing off avenues to real learning,
For the leaders of tomorrow,
Must know how to lead in-principle.

Our civilization is dying,
Our values are sliding,
For the higher moral ground is usurped,
By governance without conscience or ethics,
By corporate interests funding research for profit,
By power parading as privilege,
When the real authority is to 'Know thyself and to
thine own self be true',
For this is the Louvre indeed the master-peace,
Upon which the greatest leaders weave the social
fabric,
Providing a higher platform from which all can
speak,
An Agora of equality where all are heard with
respect,
Rather than the chosen few,
With gelled hair and sharp business suits,
Career politicians being seen to be,
The new managerialism keeps the classes apart,
As executives are paid more than teachers,

As teachers must provide value for money,
And students are indebted for life,
For the only prize that matters is future students,
As furthering education, learning and
intellectualism are the lies,
Peddled as marketing to position the world's top
universities,
As revenue streams are the only schools,
For fools who do not question,
Why the titanic is sinking.

For the real climate is changing,
And it is time to act
NOW.

The new intellectualism is illumination,
Managerialism is discarded for principled
leadership,
Life becomes the modus operandi of real study,
Integrating higher ideas, ideals with experience,
An enlightenment that no longer suffers fools,
As denial is swept aside in the face of truthful
inquiries,
That seek harmony as the goal rather than profit
motives,
A harmonic convergence of world communities
are the new motifs,
That will lead nation states into a re-new-able
epoch,
Where sustainability is not a buzz word but put
into action,
Food outlets sell healthy organic food,
No waste materials are permitted,
All lighting is solar or wind generated,
All decisions are participatory and inclusive,
As this is the real foundation stone of our
common future,
A lantern that lights the new path,
For self reflection is the wisdom that in-forms,
For we must think differently as never before,
As economic and ecological collapse is imminent,
And this is the pink elephant in the room,
That business-as-usual denies,



Artistic Expression Re=Creates the New Earth

I am an artist,

For I paint my feeling through words,

For within each word I see colour and form,

And this informs the verse,

For when one finds the verse,

A uni-verse of ideas,

Become visible.

The artist is one who does not conform,

Not necessarily non-conformist,

It is to be a reformist,

Of one's self,

Yet the world will see non-conformist

And call it rebellion,

Yet it is a clarion call,

Back to truth.

The artist sees life through a different lens,

The glasses are neither rose coloured nor dark,

They are clear and long sighted,

For questions are the paint brushes that touch your canvas,

Free flowing rivers are the ideas that tickle your spine,

Words that rush headlong onto the page of possibilities,

For life is the stage that is awaiting real performances,

Rather than actors being seen to be,

For life is the romance played out by the visual arts,

Not housed in museums but in everyday life,

For we create the context,

We write the text,

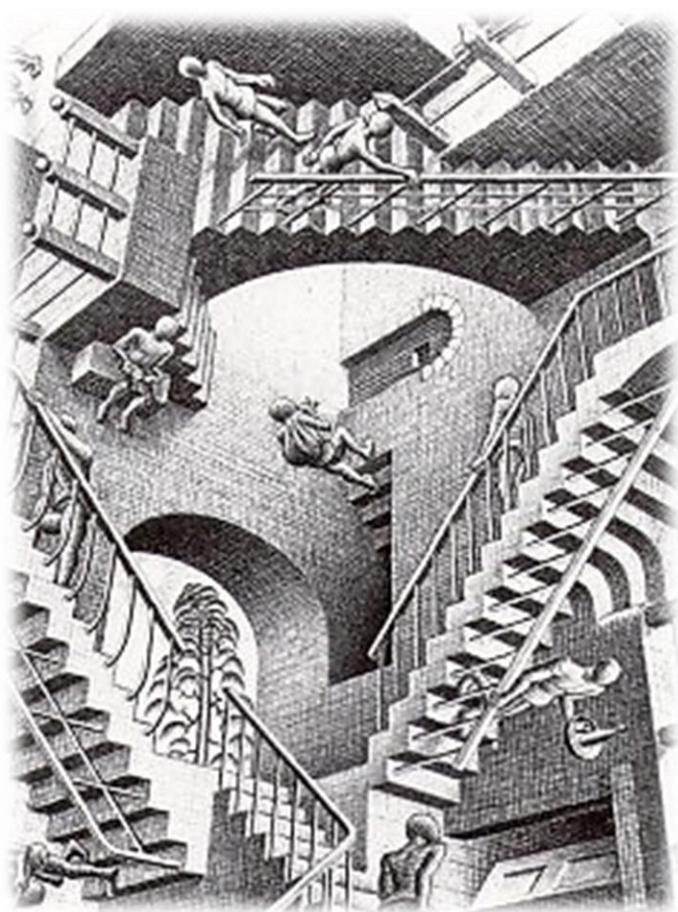
In the perfect moment,

As art recreates life itself,

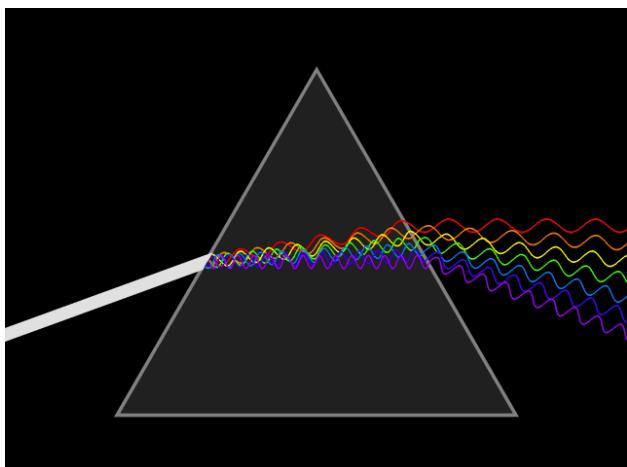
As energy in motion,

Is the e-motion of living freedom.

In the mind of creativity,
There are spirals, circles, colours and sound,
There are no boundaries to harmony,
Not even the frame can limit the visions,
For one can paint beyond the frame,
One can sing beyond range,
One can write outside of convention,
One can sketch impossible staircases,
To show the **impossible is possible**,
For thought can manifest into reality,
And this is the levity of the artist,
For we laugh at limits,
To find there are none.



One looks at the image in the mind,
Millions of different ways to see,
Turn it upside down,
On its side,
Inside out,
Outside in,
Over and above,
As above
So below.



Finding the negative space,
Becomes positive,
As white absorbs all colours,
One begins to realise the essence is one light,
That was always true love,
Residing in the heart,
Of all great artists.

The world needs artists,
For they are diverse and outrageous,
Some specialists in streetscape graffiti,
Others rap their message in rhythms,
Bill posters call to all on the street,
For art is period, post-modern, retro, philosophical and installation,
For we are walking outside the parallel lines,
Looking into the negative space to find
outlines without depth,
Discovering new perimeters to questions,

To truth,

To life,

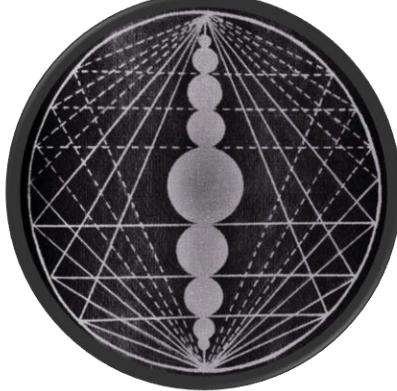
To love,

To find the dove of the future,
To show another way that survives,
That thrives,
That values, expands, accepts and inspires.
For we must question the answers,
And answer the questions,
And leave plenty of space for uncertainty,
For you fill in the gaps,
You will create new dreams,
Build new futures,
In time.



For art is not about conversion,
It is about the viewer and the object,
For each affects the other,
As one sees to interpret their own truth,
To look at their life another way,
No longer moved by words from the printing press,
The viewer expresses thoughts long suppressed,

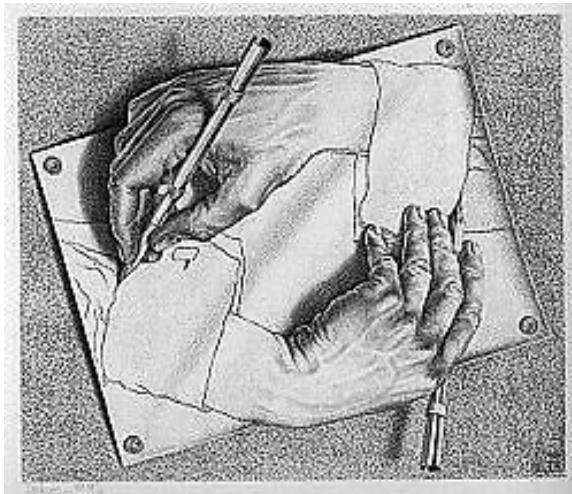
Refreshing aspects and new heights of insights,
As realisation meets comprehension.
The viewer becomes the artist,
And the artist transforms into the philosopher,
An inner exploration,
Exploding the hardest edges of your own rolling stone,
For the world is not a computer screen of linear text,
Or biased text books,
The world is alive and dynamic,
Hypnotic it hums and sings,
For it is living possibilities,
A diversity that is breathtaking,
Awe inspiring,
As you stand on the great cliff and look to the horizon of your life,
You can see a new earth over the horizon radar,
For this radar no longer searches for enemies,
It searches for clues of change,
As we find our true humanity lives within range,
As the ego dies,
We transcend the material divide,
To find the world of spirit is the artist's sphere,
Guiding every artist to tears.



As the hand paints a new picture *never envisaged*,

Inspiring every singer to reach a new chord,

Every poet to write a new line in the sand.



We must draw new lines beyond sight that have never been seen,

We must find different colours that have never been blended,

Enhance the big picture so that all can feel clarity unites,

For we must be in accord to find unity,

To enable others to see with the heart of truth,

As the artists evoke the ocean of emotions,

To break waters from heavy to choppy,

So that you now look into the syntax error on your screen,

To redesign your life program,

To fly your kite higher than the clouds,

For this is the hour for a new beginning,

That cannot be imagined

...yet.

We slowly watch the old world crumble,

On the cobbled streets of a stoned Europe,

Edifices and artefacts the relics of an unstable old order,

Museum pieces that never kept the peace,

As they glorified war and turmoil,

For the new growth is coming up through the subtle cracks in facades,

For only the soft can penetrate the hard,

As strength is found in compassion,

As the earth finds a new trajectory,

A new natural selection for harmony,

For only this is art imitating life in atunement as atonement,

That life is not an investment item

but the value of a natural talent quest,

For only our true nature transcends all challenges,

As we create a new way of being,
A new way of seeing,
As life is imitating art in re-creation,
Re-starting the peace process,
As the geometry of a geostationary orbit,
Revolving round spirals
of ancient
Wisdom.



LOVE



Universal Blueprint of Love

The divine blueprint,
Is a holograph in-forming a possible reality,
It is divine intent that draws to us the power of choice,
For there are no mistakes in this play,
As you are the creator,
Of all of it.

No matter your past lives,
All is composition,
All is tones and semi-tones,
Frequency resonance is the real romance,
That matters.

Who am I but a reflection of you?
Who are you but a reflection of me?
For what we see in another is our own perfect self,
Parading as imperfection,
And this is the resurrection of the Christ self,
That sees nothing in creation as less than perfect,
For only love is real,
This is the sacred seal,
Of heaven.

One can go and fight wars to win,
One can choose to sit in a cave and meditate,
One can take grand adventures into the multi-verses,
For this is the parable of freedom,

And as I stand on the mountain looking across this holographic dream,
I awaken to the truth that sets me free,
That I am the love in-form that I see,
And this is not an attachment to belief,
This is not a false god in which to harbour relief,
It is the one song singing through the heart of my angel,
For no matter the dark or the light,
All is in harmony within me,
And I cannot find an enemy to hate,
I can only see FATE asserting itself in our world,
From All Thoughts Everywhere,
And this is the circle that is squared,
That many call a prisoners dilemma,
For only when we circle the square,
We see the cycle of our golden spiral thoughts,
As the Ouroboros completes,
For this is the cycle of Venus,
That transits your heart.

For when I said 'I love you',
You are at liberty to choose the beauty or the beast,
When I sent the music of the higher self as a key code to the 5th,
You saw the refuse of judgement as you know better,
When inspiration sent 'loving what is' you saw disrespect,

As the door to love was slammed
seen as an attachment to be framed,

Taking on self blame for opening the door,

Yet it was the universal law that brought me to you,

To love you as you are,

For I see no crap as I love all the notes in your score,

For they are raw and searching,

Vulnerable and revealing,

Hurtful yet healing,

And there is no greater beauty than your highest desire as god,

As the angels gather around you to remind you the ego is the projected,

Not the projector,

For you are loved beyond measure,

And you have never done anything wrong,

You are the hope for humanity,

You can be the liberator of the insanity,

For when you drop the arms,

And take up the alms,

I will be with you,

For eternity.

A Thousand Names for Joy

When you hurt me,
You hurt yourself.

I am respect,
And with that,
I am truly happy.

When I hurt you,
I hurt myself.

And when we see to look,
The world book opens to my own story,
For what I see in you,
Is myself.

The world is at war,
Through imagined dilemmas,
One side is right,
The other wrong,
Yet neither has questioned the truth
of their own thoughts,
Believing what they are taught,
In favour of learning what they know.

And what you see in me,
Is yourself,
For we project onto the screen of our beliefs,
Yet with minds closed,
To the truth.

Yet there is no right and wrong,
Just reality asserting 'what is',
Whether it is liked or not.

For there is no problem,
There is no conflict,
There is only peace,
That waits our welcome.

To know the difference of what hurts,
And what does not,
Is the beginning of profound wisdom.

Therefore:

1,000 poems of uncertainty lead me to the door,
1,000 questions sought the key,
Yet only one answer will open the door,
To question my answer,
Answers my question,
And this is the truth that sets me free.

A journey of a thousand lies,
Becomes a thousand names for joy,
As you seek you will find,
Knock and it will be opened unto you,
Ask and it will be given,
For life is an inquiry within,
All responsibility begins with me,
It is the love that sets me free,
To love unconditionally,
All humanity.

I am the love I seek,
I am acceptance,
I am openness,

And that is why we teach,
What we are here to learn,
To find true love,
Is a given,
And what is given by grace,
Appears as the miracle,
Of your life.



The Garden of Eden is Love

Love visits me,
As the love of my life,
For I am grateful to be alive.

Love is the garden resplendent with a bouquet of varieties,
Under perfect conditions each blooms,
Sending a fragrance that is sweet and seducing,
As nature celebrates life in pure simplicity,
Flowers encode the blueprint of peace and harmony,
Each flower is unique yet part of a greater life pulse,
The seasons change as moods move across the face of time,
Storms, sunshine, overcast and cold,
To remind us that nothing is permanent,
All lives and dies on time.

The love of life is the gift of life,
It is felt in the space between movements,
It is a silent visitor before sleep and on awakening,
For it is still with no agenda,
It is unconditional and peaceful,
It gives without return,
For love was always free.

Can humanity find this gift in this moment?
To bloom like the flower and send your sweetness to others?
To feel a deep gratitude for the gift of life and not waste one moment distracted,
To experience that you are not alone in this garden full of infinite possibilities,
For the waiter, the porter, the retailer and the stranger on the street,
Are the flowers in your garden,

Can you rise above the garden and feel the life that you are ... shimmering?
Can you rain your sunshine on each upturned face and leave deep impressions ... glimmering?
Or do you walk past lost in the patter of thinking?
Missing the smile that was awaiting your flower to open,
Saying the words that makes another flower bloom,
Understanding that all are connected in this magnificent garden,
None stand alone unless feeling uprooted.

For the garden can only seem to die when the flowers lose their root,
When nourishment is disconnected by 'what is in it for me',
When the gardener is looking ahead for greener pastures neglecting the beautiful garden s/he already has ... but can no longer see,
As he uproots the beauty to impress others as a symbol of love,
He never realises it is his own beauty that is the greatest gift of love,
For love is not an object or arrangement,
It is your heart on your sleeve,
Exposed for all to see,
As you give it you receive it,
As love never leaves,
For this is the secret garden of the heart,
That I give to you,
Under all conditions.



REAL HOPES is the Real Love

May every day be the opening act of new horizons,
May every dusk be a closing ceremony of a day lived fully,
May friendships be close and caring reminding you that you are never alone,
May you find belonging in a family greeting you at the door of true acceptance.

For we live in a world of great promise,
We live in a world teaming with life and possibility,
We live in a unique and beautiful planet within a universe of potentialities,
We are gifted to share such a precious place.

It is in gratitude that we find blessings,
It is in loving ourselves that we see each other,
It is in positive beliefs that we live the truth we see,
It is in non-judgement that freedom becomes real.

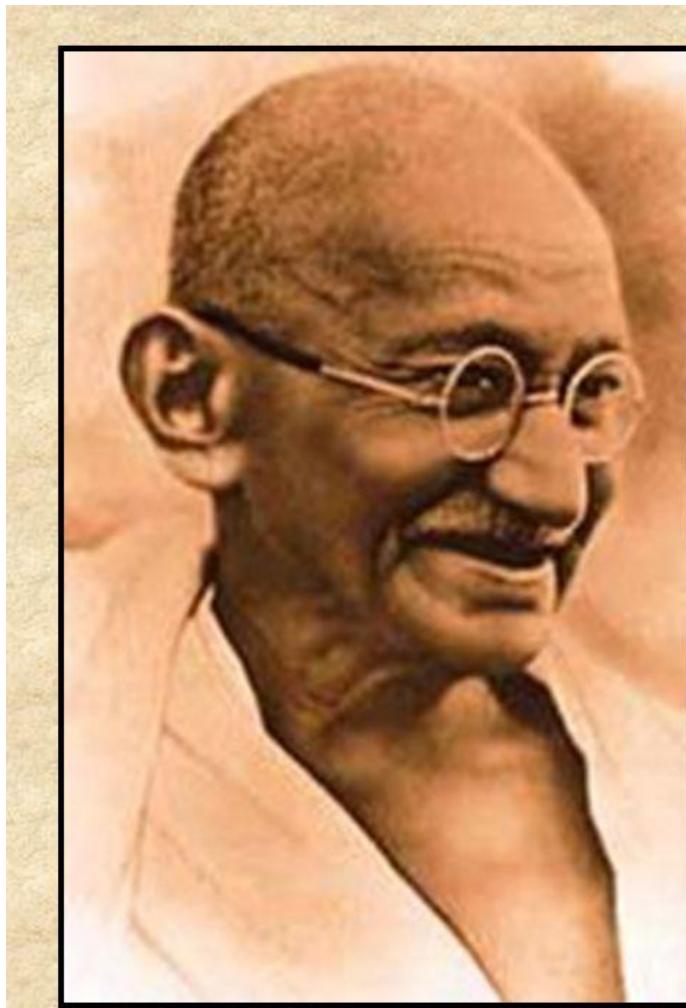
All these things are given unconditionally,
All these ways are choices,
All these possibilities give real hopes for the future.

REAL HOPES is the value we place on ourselves, as we learn:

R esponsibility is an ability to respond
E mpathy is to stand in your shoes
A wareness grows and learns from all teachers
L ove expands, shares, reveals and heals
H onesty is visible in thoughts, words, actions
O neness connects the seen and unseen
P eace is the absence of negative thoughts
E njoyment places joy in others
S ervice gives to all unconditionally

For I am love I seek no gain,
I have no designs on my chart,
The course challenges my terrain,
I just follow like a curious child,
Maybe I see your smile,
So radiant and warm,
Such a beautiful gift,
To hold in the storm.

So my friend love is sent to you in each moment of your life,
Wisdom urges you to feel again,
To step our of the comfort zone,
To face fear as a friend,
To lead with compassion,
For there are no enemies in this world,
There is only misunderstanding parading as conflict,
And this is the clash of our civilization,
This is the test of our times.
Remember gratefulness is a statement to life,
That the gift is received,
That it is time to heed,
The arrows of time,
To turn a new page,
And start again renewed.
For a phoenix always rises,
From the ashes of illusion,
Transforming base metals into gold,
And this is the new earth we are waiting for,
As we enter an epoch of profound change,
It will appear strange,
For it is time for the fool,
To step off the cliff of irrational fears,
To trust that we are not in control,
Of life.

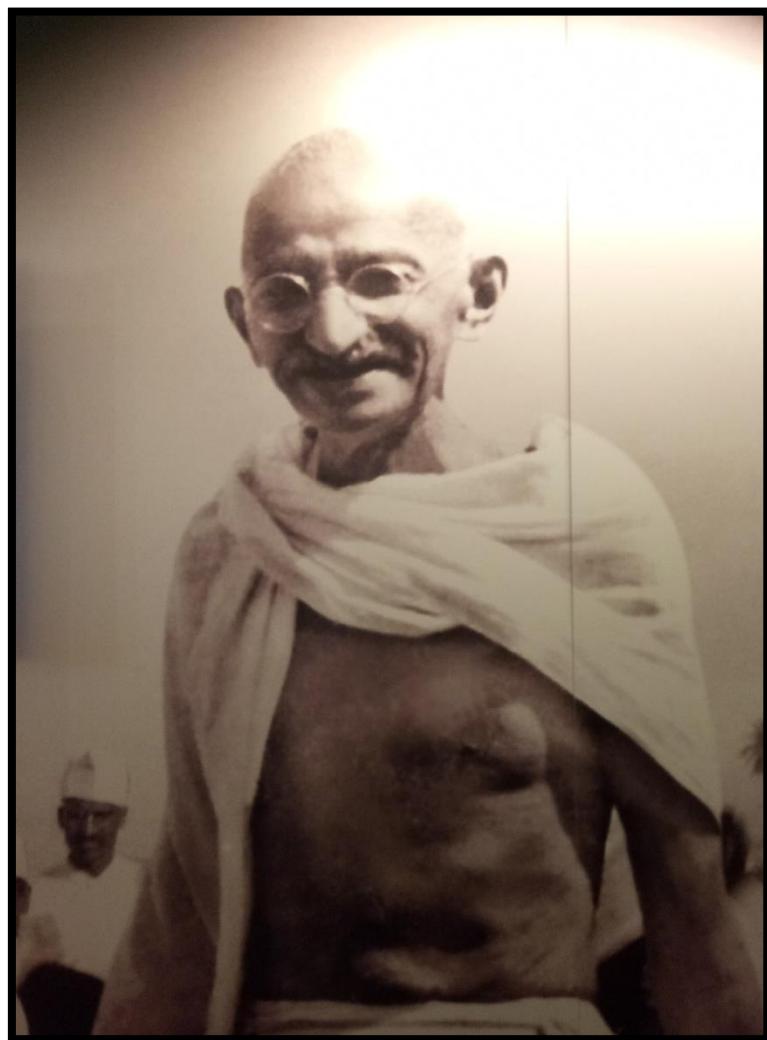


“When in despair I remember that all through history the way of truth and love has always won; there have been tyrants and murderers, and for a time they can seem invincible, but in the end they always fall.”

M.K. Gandhi

“Be the Change You Wish to See in the World”
(Gandhi)

HONESTY



Blueprint of Truth

Truth ...

The whole truth,
And nothing but the truth,
So help me god,
Is repeated in every courtroom,
Yet how many speak the truth,
When they are caught.

The truth is a bedrock,
It is a foundation stone,
It is the virtue that has no colour or complexion
for it is naked,
It stands as it is clear and visible,
Guarding the hallway of wisdom,
For no-one can enter,
Who has not found the key,
For this is the only stairway that leads
to heaven on earth.

Why does truth matter?

It doesn't for it can't be seen,
It is hidden in dark corners away from prying
eyes,
For to get one's own way,
It is better to be silent,
Yet truth is the child that keeps asking questions,
And the adult who doesn't have the answer
afraid to appear the fool.

The intellectual life is not academic,
It is a reaching out to the unknown,
With curiosity and exploration,
For the intellectuals walk and consider,
They are lost in space,

As they search the universal mind for answers to
questions,
Unanswered.

It is not about tenure or status,
It is not about better than or less than,
It is simply an opportunity to explore for truth,
To reach solid ground,
And one doesn't have to be a historian or a
scientist,
One can rise to great heights by having the
courage,
To firstly ask the right questions,
For these are the markers that open The Way,
For answers are only seen,
When you feel, to see, to look.

For the world is only flat when one looks outside
the window and only see's the marks on the
pane,

For the world book is not on your bookshelf,
It is in the second-hand book shop on the lowest
level covered in cobwebs and dust,
It has many leaves and branches,
And many layers of bedrock unturned,
For your world is a universe,
Mysterious, expanding and unfolding,

All worlds are possible,
For life reveals itself when you choose,
As you experience sliding glass doors,
You may miss the chance or catch it,
For opportunity is always knocking.

I often wonder how many Einstein's,
How many Rumi's?
How many Plato's?
Walked across the stage of your life,
For she was mis-directed to career goals,
And he was seeking power politics.

For any wise professor knows the Analects of Confucius sought to ensure a structured society of unquestioned order,

The Dao De Jing (The Way and the Truth) sought only the universal way,

For the sound of one hand clapping,

Is the question in the riddle?

It is the silence of the peace movement,

That found the way to the truth,

That sets you free.

The mystery is the beauty in the gap
of imperfection,

For to smile broadly at life is to see the humour,

Where no-one is laughing at themselves,

Why not give everyone permission to see the joke,

In the games we all play,

For this is the universal playground that plays with questions and toys with your hair,

Innocence without judgement,

Enthusiasm without suppression,

Freedom of thought without censure,

Is the bedrock from which

Sleepers awaken!



Finding Camelot in Realising the Roundtable of Universal Love

There is a round table that is not square,
For it circles the square,
It is a stone circle,
With no head nor tail,
For it is not there by chance.

For in a circle one can romance the Philosopher's Stone,
For all who sit around the table are equals,
All quarrelling has ceased,
Conflict resolution is the solution to find peace,
As one has seized the moment,
She looks at the world map,
From the table top of her mountain,
To find it is no longer divided,
For the cap stone has been put in the place,
Of real protection.

The warriors are women and men,
Their spirit commands not to fight another,
But to realise the enemy seen is within,
To understand the slaying of the dragons are discovered in:
guilt, jealousy, lust, greed, corruption, deceit and rage,
As these are the dark caves,
Blind caverns,
Where the light is in search of knights,
Shields are the rights of passage,
As mirrors into which the brave must look,
To see the world book is a legend,
At its core is metaphor,
For the real wars,
Are to honour thyself and be true.

Excalibur is the sword of truth,
That only the legitimate and pure can wield,
For truth is the laser that pierces falsehood,
It is the whole truth and nothing but the truth,
As the lady in the lake symbolises emotions,
Truth is held in the reflection of emotions,
As life is reflective when sincere,
That returns arms for alms with tears,
Armor (protection) for armour (loving vulnerability),
Appearing in the moment of forgiveness.



The Holy Grail,
Is the journey of life,
The realisation of the Self,
To drink from the fountain of youth,
An elixir of endless life,
As the chalice is an eternal container of light,
For those who seek in earnest the kite,
Will lead without being lead,
Flying high above illusions and tests,
For they are deemed genuine in their quest,
For the rest of their lives they live in the Kingdom,
To find they never left home,
For home was always where the heart is,
And this is the rock upon which Excalibur is drawn,
In the heat of all inner battles.

The pure King (leader),
Is honourable,
The brave knight,
Is fearlessness,
The metaphoric sword,
Is truth,
Opening the heart,
Is love,
The magic is supernatural powers,
Life is in the hands of the gods,
For the gods must be crazy,
To create both evil and good,
Yet that is the cosmic drama,
That plays out over centuries,
For many have forgotten the plot at Camelot,
As weapons of mass destruction,
Became the distraction from peace-making,
Which was always the highest chivalry,
As this was the *just* war referred to in theory,
And mercy was granted in every request,
And allegiances sworn,
On all sides of truth with justice.

As all the walls on the street tumble down,
Out of the rubble the phoenix rises,
Realising the resilience of humility,
As the meek inherit the earth,
And this is the dirt made of gold.

All are welcome at the renewable round table,
Of a world union,
The armour of universal citizenship,
Re-members the Charter of Universal love,
For this is the dove that is waiting to land,
When all understand the Holy Grail is realised,
As the Noble Peace Prize,
Carved from the rock of new ages.

(Inspired by the King Arthur tradition of nobility,
courage and equality)

The quest of the Court Jester,
Was to remind of the King he had no clothes,
For he is naked before truth,
He is homeless without a roof,
For the roof of ancient forests provides cover,
In climates of change,
For it is only the truth that sets all free,
To see the golden age of peace and prosperity,
And this is the sanity that is renewable,
As the drawbridge comes down,
The moat is no longer remote viewing,

Truth or Denial?

Are you seeking the truth?

Or answers?

Are you seeking to justify?

Or to testify?

For your life is a trial,

And it is only when you try,

That denial disappears.

For what you resist persists,

What you look at disappears,

And only those open to truth will look,

Those resisting will look away,

For they have attached the irrational

To reason.

Let's look into the heart of conflict,

Forces are working against,

Forces are right,

There is no wrong,

For the position never shifts,

The other is the enemy of reason,

Yet each is a mirror,

Did you know it reveals the self?

For what you see in another is in you?

What does this mean?

How can this be true?

We only see what is in another because it is in us?

Yet it lay beneath consciousness unseen,

For suppression has hidden the lesson,

And resurrection means to release,

To set free.

For to liberate truly is a freedom,

To allow another to speak,

Another to scream,

Another to jump up and down,

Another to dream,

Is to give sovereignty back,

To not force another to comply,

To stop controlling,

For our society is a maze of walls,

To ensure stability,

But what is outside is stable,

The inner becomes inert,

For one must be in alert to controlling conformity,

It is a pity to control emotional states,

Keeping the horses in the stable,

Yet who unlocked the gate to freedom?

Yet as the horses bolt,

All is released,

But in what direction is the stampede?

Insecurity and depression,

Is suppression,

The hospital wards are filling to the brink,

For many sink under the weight

Of conditioning,

They are sick of life,

They are looking for a way out,

They are suppressing years of pain,

For material gain,

Which leaves the home empty of hearts,

And full of assets.

Is happiness ...

The walk down the beach?

The mirror that feels good?

The acceptance of all?
The expectation of none?
For joy rises naturally,
When one is natural,
In a natural state,
When one is true and kind,
When one is giving,
in time.

I write poetry because I flow,
I don't know what will grow,
I just allow the feeling to show,
And the words they take their direction,
For I have no instructions to follow,
I just allow the wisdom to filter through,
And care not of the ending.
For this is the greatest secret to life,
It is to let go,
It is to jump from the plane,
It is to see what happens,
To trust your gut feeling,
To lose everything,
To gain a smile,
For the invisible is the greater wealth,
The visible is the colour spectrum,
Yet the matrix is a grid of expanding energy,
For our thought is creative,
And world peace is active,
When we see correctly,
When we are reactive,
To 'C' is suppressed de-vision,
The filter is Descartes thought,
To reduce problems into blocks,

Values the logical linear,
Yet the world is not designed on straight lines,
It is organic,
It is interchangeable,
It is sustainable,
It is alive,
And to live is to vibrate,
For parallel universes are awaiting focus,
We graduate when we challenge the boundary,
We step out of the comfort zone,
We see the opposites as truth,
For spiritual eyes are looking within,

The values prism,
And this is the real spectrum that colours my vision,
For consciousness is a feeling then a thought,
And this connects directly to Creation,
And this is when we 'C' that to re-act,
We act again,
Cause and effect,
To effect change becomes the cause,
To change the world,
Is to change your self.



Bunjil is the Messenger of Higher Justice

We live in a world of unfinished business,
For thinking can compartmentalise into boxes,
A Chi square theorem,
Investigating whether normal distributions vary,
To discover values are the goodness of fit test,
Summing the differences observed,
As consistency is the sine wave of good governance.

When we are stuck on an intractable problem,
We sit and reflect on the solution,
We do not apply the same equation as it is zero sum,
To continue hoping the outcome will change is folly,
Why not re-test the hypothesis,
To reform the real framing of questions.

In Question Time,
Are the questions designed to discover the answer?
Or provide an interval to meet the Minister's needs?
Elected backbenchers have no rights to ask their own questions,
They are not pre-selected to have an equal say,
Is this representative democracy of the people?
Hierarchy is the platform of elevation,
Yet many desire to abseil down to reveal the truth,
To make human rights visible when stonewalled,
Why is it an offence to speak up without notice?
The Australian Constitution gives restitution to the freedom of political communication,
Is this a lived system of representative and responsible government?
The separation of powers doctrine cites the separation of legislative (parliament), executive (bureaucracy) and judicial powers (justice),

To restrain the potential harm of unchecked power,
To negate undue political influence,
So that there is no unnatural confluence of interests.



Justitia or Lady Justice stands tall in New York harbour,
The Roman Goddess of Justice,
She waits still,
She is still waiting,
Outside of courts of final appeal,
For justice to be done,
Not to be seen to be,
Thus, to be or not to be is the real question!

She is symbolically blindfolded and free,
She holds the scales of fairness in balanced decision-making,
She holds the sword of truth not in an aggressive stance but as a reminder to stand with courage,



She stands with Prudentia (foresight),
She embodies the ability to discipline to govern oneself with reason,
She is the personification of virtue inspiring ...
Wisdom, insight and true knowledge,
She holds the mirror and a snake,
She is looking for beauty in wisdom's natural justice,

To judge appropriately between ...
virtuous or vicious actions,
courageous or cowardly intent,
She does not require the arbiter of man-made
law.

Prudence is the mother of all virtues,
To see the cause, measure and form of all
virtues,
To have the intelligence and free will to make
perfect the right decisions,
For temperance is not holding back ones temper,
It is to rebalance one's decisions in hindsight &
foresight,
To realise without prudence:

- bravery becomes foolhardiness;
- mercy sinks into weakness,
- and temperance into fanaticism.

For these are the three blind horseman.
For it is the duty of care for those who know to
tell the blind horseman on a blind horse that he is
heading towards the abyss (Lao Tzu),
For as night follows day one cannot bare false
witness to the truth.

Governance determines the truth of star
chambers,
To enforce fairness or silent privilege?
To stand with prudence deciding clear
judgements,
The other uses privilege to mask abuse,
The philosophy of poetry asks all questions
in time without notice.
May you look up to see the Bunjil as a real sign,
The actual creator of all living and natural things,
Giving guidance to me in fearsome times of
doubt.



For the university is
our place,
And higher
perspectives do not
reside in hierarchy,

The message is to see clearly without bias,
Natural law is universal not compliant,
It is my duty of care to speak up for prudence
and justice,
For to love is not a crime,
Albeit all crime is the absence of love,
For this is the highest virtue that inspires
freedom of speech,
And to finish all business,
Without censure.

A Higher Court of Natural Justice Decides the Justice of the Peace for All

What is Justice?

Is it a hearing?

Is it evidence based?

Is it legal representation?

Is it to speak the truth,
the whole truth
and nothing but the truth?

So help me God!

I walk through the High Court of Australia,
Warm carpets of tangerine,
Paintings of Queen and country,
A profile of the High Court Justices,
A line up of men and few women,
I think of the feminine and masculine,
Logic and emotional intelligence rebalancing,
For I know to balance the scales of justice,
She must stand blind to prejudice,
Deaf to False Evidence Appearing Real (FEAR),
And unable to speak untruths,
For the truth in the highest courts of justice,
Set all free.

A walking meditation on justice for 15 years,
I contemplate fairness as all being equal before
the law,
I wonder at the language of lawyers and why it is
about winning or losing but not learning?
I sit with conflict resolution as a solution to
emotional turmoil in the soil of discontent,
I reflect on the fate of the many who toil,
At the hands of the few who do not recoil,
For the decision for power or conscience is the
litmus test of genuine democracy.
The Magna Carta is displayed as the foundation
stone of justice,
Human rights are the Charter that recites the
letter of the law,
Yet can those with letters give wise counsel?

For the right to be human suppresses a silent
scream for freedom,

Injustice is deception parading as innocence with
eloquence in tandem,

When demonization becomes the brush that
smears the true picture,

There is no charity or clemency when winning the
argument is the ends justifying the means,

As truth becomes the barrier to unfettered greed
and misdeeds,

That can be buried alive when precedent
becomes the gavel of injustice.

As I sit in the highest court in silent repose,
I feel prose arising to uncover the song lines,
I am impartial as I feel for suppression orders.

I ask do orders suppress ...

The freedom of movement,

The freedom of speech,

The freedom to a fair trial,

When threatened by the revealing of truth?

I ask earnestly ...

What of equality of all before the law?

What happens when legal aid is not available to
the poor?

What of equity and equality subverted?

For lawyers are word smiths where truth can be
perverted,

Allegations can be false evidence spun as
ignorance is converted,

Is justice fairness? OR dispensed by expensive
lawyers?

Are lawyers there to resolve conflict OR to win a
fight?

Why must words angrily degenerate into Abuse?
What of honour and respect?

Is this not violating the human right of freedom
from fear and persecution?

How can negative words be the liberator of truth?

For fear and truth are not bedfellows,

Fear shuts down, hides, conceals and leaves,
Love heals, reveals, shares and stays,

So is justice fear or love?
Only love reveals true answers,
As justice purifies the guilty heart,
Illuminating a way out of the darkness obscuring
our shared humanity.

I feel the Roman Coliseum as the modern forum
for Agora's of discord,
Where intellectuals joust for fame and titles,
The poor entertain spectators,
As wins become trophies and reputation as
people are trials and tribulations,
In conflict that never ends wars but impose
control orders as retribution as solutions,
Social order is the legislated purpose,
Yet an order imposes without truth or resolution,
A jail term restricts without learning wisdom,
For the true transformation occurs in the heart of
realisation,
And this resides within indigenous lore,
For the spirit of justice is natural law,
Karma is the cycle and the circle completing,
For what you do to another always returns to the
self,
In this life or the next,
For every action there is an equal and opposite
reaction,
Relativity rebalances the karmic scales,
Where in the end no-one fails to learn the lesson,
For life is in-session,
As the real school without walls,
For when one falls down,
Wisdom helps us up to our feet
empowering change by example,
Punishment pushes us to our knees to repent,
As fear and control cannot evoke conscience,
For the heart resides in the seat of the soul,
Appealing for the resolution of ALL conflict,
For it is the responsibility of those that know to
tell the blind horseman on the blind horse that he
is heading towards the abyss (Lao Tzu),

As justice is not being seen to be done
but must be done and then be seen,
As visibility,
Fairness and equality are the horseman that can
see further than self interest,
Resurrecting a renewable Magna Carta of the
21st century,
A noble roundtable where all have a seat and a
say,
For all are responsible for truth and justice in the
pursuit of real happiness,
And this is the justice of the peace,
That brings real peace into the realization of
Justice.

Fair and Balanced Truth

What is the value of society?
What is the value of truth?
Is society a stock market?
To round up,
To rally,
To corral,
For the sheep are fearful of the cattle dog,
The cattle dog knows where to bite,
As it runs from left to right,
Causing confusion and panic,
To ensure compliance with the stock man,
Who views sheep as commodities,
To be bought and sold,
A stock exchange,
Bidding values down to the lowest price.

The news media no longer serves the national interest,
For the pundits have played too many hands,
As slight of hand is the magician,
Fragments of truth appear then disappear,
For the fox is clever at optical illusions,
To create deliberate impressions,
As sands through an hour glass,
On the hour to make you alert,
As each impression lives only for the moment,
Another beta wave from the ocean of discontent washes real conviction away.

What is in the national interest?
An ecological footprint of permanent sustainability?
Stabilised by fairness and balance?
Yet is fairness balanced with truth or projection?
Or is paid opinion the politics of influence?
As truth is a barrier to entry for power plays,
That role plays leadership,

That role plays security,
Masking sincerity with scripted scriptures,
Of good versus evil,
Us against them,
Yet what if they are you?
And zero tolerance dismantles corporate greed,
For greed is not good for the next generation,
As the finger of blame points to another as wrong,
Yet four fingers point back at the accuser in truth.

The abuser of power never reflects on his shadow,
For a good story can always justify actions that harm others,
Yet the emperor has no clothes as we see,
As the media spins out of ethical control,
Talking heads are a dime a dozen,
As the old world order becomes a chaos theory creating its own war on terror,
Repeating the same mantra infinitem,
Each item a message for the day,
Designed not to inspire the quest for truth,
But to unravel freedom of thought,
To muffle diversity and difference,
For the White Australia policy lives,
And the national anthem is a US royalty,
For rights can be bought and sold with impunity,
In the Hobbesian world view of tooth and claw,



As the impurity of the darkened heart views the world as a chessboard for personal control,
The only objective is to win,
Not to be objective,
For the media magnate has no principles or ethic,

He stands alone in the tower of power
surrounded by smiling masks,
For the politician can never reveal his true face,
As subterfuge is the secret seal on power.

For the scales of justice is balanced impartiality,
When truth becomes the prophet of a new life,
Democracy will share power equally,
And your freedom will see yourself in the other,
As real power gives it all away.

My friend I value your freedom of expression,
I value your human rights and right to be human,
Yet I do not give permission for my view to be
influenced by your innuendo,
I do not want the world to be run by commandos
in suits,
I do not want fairness and balance to be distorted
for personal or corporate gain,
For the party is over,
Each grain of sand leaves an imprint on history,
Each distortion of truth warps the world view,
And the fear you circulate creates the reality 2/3
of humanity experience,
And this is not a legacy of greatness nor success,
It is a crime against your humanity,
For you have failed to see humanity is free.

True power seeks no power,
True security walks alone without protection,
True independence has no minder,
True happiness needs no wife,
For the rich and famous are imprisoned,
And if money was not a poor surrogate,
You would find your inner wealth,
And perhaps this is the missing link right now,
As one keeps busy with illusions of self
importance,
For it is only the truth that sets you free,
To be truly yourself,
And the truth of who you are,
Is exactly the same for me,
To decide - we have a universal right to the truth,
the whole truth and nothing but the truth,

Thank God for ComPell-ing Justice

Thank God for Justice,
For justice must not be seen to be done,
It must be done.

Trials,
Appeals,
Re-trials,
Legal loopholes,
Disputing the jury,
Transferring courts,
Delaying verdicts,
Secrecy,
Privacy,
Delays real closure,
For those abused by injustice.

Justice is not about the letter of the law,
Pain is not healed by clinical and cynical legal
recremations,
Abuse is not rectified by big payouts and
condemnation,
Only awakening the perpetrator to truth prevents
future harm,
For this is where true closure can be found
as calm arising to remember Psalm 23 ...
"I am the shepherd who brings well-being and
abundant prosperity; my rule is just.... so that the
strong might not oppress the weak, and that
even the orphan and the widow might be treated
with justice..."

Delaying justice is injustice,
Protecting perpetrators is not a rite of passage,
As children abused indiscriminately are target
practice,
According no rights across the annals of time.
Paedophilia is a mental illness that blights human
rights within impunity not purity,
Truth and love is the rod and staff healing the
fallen on the path to salvation,
For it is the truth that sets you free even in
purgatory,

The truth can be hell when seen to be unclean,
To realise the meek will inherit the earth,
The high and mighty will fall on swords without
shields,
As religion should not protect reputations but
confess all sins in open inquiries,
As victims of child ritual abuse pray to God for the
truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth
to be told without delay or silent contrition,
As this must be met by decisive action not
concealment or permission,
It is only truth that is anointed (not appointed) by
the chosen few who speak up with courage,
As the Clarion Call exposes all participating in the
ONE global ring,
For no-one is above natural lore,
No-one has immunity when impurity is a crime
against humanity,,
For little children are not laughing but crying to
be heard in the dark of their night,
Holy Communion is to go within and confess your
trespasses against them,
For the greatest helplessness is the power of fear
in the powerful,
For they are drunk on the elixir of power without
faith,
One cannot fool the child who looked into your
eyes crying and screaming,
For there was no mercy or sanctity in brutal acts
of self-gratifying power,
One cannot purify the stains and then drink the
blood of Christ,
As pain burns for a life time not as a candle but a
unrelenting fire,
For the burning bush finds clues in the embers,
As the highest arbiter holds the holy cup of water
to rebalance emotional trauma as justice feels for
the centre peace,
As clarions are held by Archangels trumpeting
divine will,
The holy verdict is that abuse is no longer
tolerated in a civil society or good governance,
No-one projecting power is above the law,
To fear no evil, speak no evil, hear no evil
but to live in the light as nature intended.

The Catholic Church must travel through the shadow of the valley of death,
The shadow is what is denied,
Death occurs when reborn into the Christ light,
As revelations of sexual abuse in the papacy reveal sexual repression and exploitation,
To kiss the ring is the hierarchy of men believing they are 'holier than thou' when all are equal in truth,
For it is time for the Vatican to come clean about buried treasures,
To reveal who is the Keeper of the Keys?
A Merchant of Venice or money lender?
Is Order out of order, disorder?
Is allowance surrender?
For the Holy Grail is not found in trinkets, goblets, jewels donated as indulgences,
It is the transmutation from negative to positive peace,
As a violet flame,
Purifying distorted beliefs to realise the peace that passeth all understanding,
For the Christ-in-the-mass is the levy of public opinion establishing real standards,
For we must stand with the sword of truth,
To cut through lies and deception,
We must ensure justice is done,
To ensure faith in the legal system,
As it is time to wipe the slate of the Roman statute clean,
For the good, the holy and the beautiful can only be felt when what is hidden is revealed,
For secrecy is repugnant not only in a democracy but in truth,
For to confess is to shift a great burden which requires no proof,
As freedom is in freedom from fear,
Freedom from guilt,

Freedom from the lie of divinity,
As the church is not holy when ecumenical cooperation becomes a shroud,
For this is the dark cloud,
That is now clearing,
For good.

(This poem was written when George Pell was convicted. NB: Recently he was released by the High Court which shocked the nation. He went back to the Vatican in October 2020. However, exposure has happened and there may well be further issues that have to come out. I trust all is as it should be. Natural law always unfolds).

Law or Lore?

What is Law?
What is it for?
Is it to have our voice heard?
Is it to right a wrong?
Is it to learn to sing the one song,
To reach a trial balance?

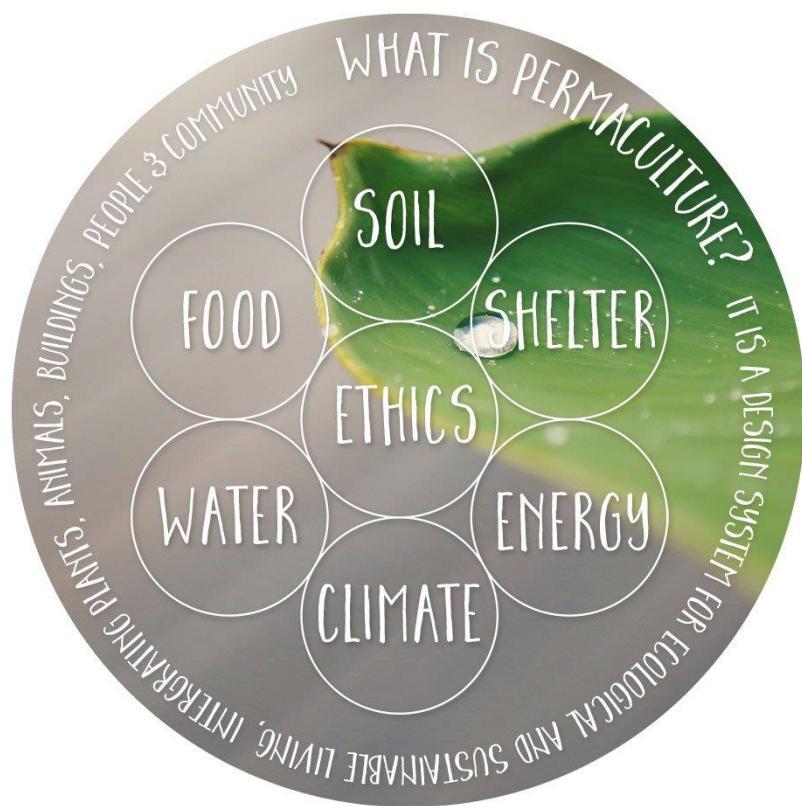
I have been on the journey of a thousand miles,
It has been the long march to the sea of Dandi,
For I am contemplating deeply about justice,
I am reflecting on compliance,
I am wondering about control orders,
I am intuiting natural justice of laws without
courts,
I am seeking the universal way,
Of harmony.

For is peace the acceptance of injustice,
The going with the flow?
Is injustice ignorance, detachment or self
interest?
Going against the flow?
For I am accepting that silence is not peace,
I am allowing that sexual interest is not love,
Yet peace and love are the levies of a civil
society,
Indeed the foundation stone of real stability,
For when we live out of selfishness,
When we ignore the cries for help,
When we allow others to suicide due to
indifference,
Due diligence becomes a mockery,
For to pay our dues is to know that what goes
around comes around,
Perhaps this is natural justice,
For I am a justice of the peace,
I seek the peace in justice,
I seek fairness in due process,
Yet the process can become a ruse,
When lip service is paid not attention,
When buck passing occurs not responsibility,

When dishonesty doesn't face consequences of
one's own actions,
For to own actions is the sign of maturity,
And with impunity do others fight,
Denial ensures they are right,
Yet to face the truth on shifting sand,
Is to understand we are each others keepers.

Justice is to be just in the moment,
It occurs along this path with each step,
It is in the face of every person I have met or
spoken to,
It is not in the final outcome,
It is to test the values of humanity,
It is to see if others feel concern,
To sense what is reasonable in society today,
For in courts of law the jury is chosen as a cross
section,
They are the mirror of what is socially moral and
decent,
Yet what if those values are sliding?
What if decency is avoidance?
How do people find real advocates of justice?
For to be just you are driven by values not laws,
Conscience moves your hands to reveal ones
face,
For you feel the pain of another and this becomes
empathy,
This is the sensitivity that rights wrongs,
Yet many appear unaware of resolution,
For this is the solution that heals past
misdemeanours,
Finding harmony in shared interests,
As the real purpose of all law courts as forums to
be heard, equally,
Natural lore rebalances in ways both seen and
unseen as life is constantly returning to zero
point.

ONENESS



Renewable Policy Manifesto on Earth Changes

The peoples of the earth are poles apart,
Glaciers of rigid shapes are slowly melting,
Melting pots incubate more voices,
More voices resurface consciousness,
Preparing for change.

Perma frost will become perma culture,
For a permanent culture is sustainable,
And what is sustainable is in harmony,
With our true nature.

The earth ship is no longer a quarry,
For the quandary of materialism,
Has a seismic shift from Economic Policy which is
not rational,
To Earth Changes Policy in-forming what is
universal,
Guided by the Earth as a force more powerful,
Whilst policy makers reside in revolving doors of
uncertainty,
For the Earth is actioning a non-negotiable
settlement,
Beneath the surface,
Of titanic confusion.

Nature's displacement seeks a refuge as
convention,
Fossilized plants and matter (oil) to carbon
dioxide (CO₂) is of gravity,
Transforming solids to gas,
weight ratios no longer in parity,
Releasing pressure off plates,
For only a few are sitting at the table,
Serving interests as 'horses for courses',
As nature runs on the outside track,
Handicapped even with a cap on trade.

Nature speaks as the presence of peace,
For it lives only in the present,
An aurora borealis
Of solar maximums,
An Axis wobble,
Or Axis shift,
Into a Dark Rift Valley.

Humans sift for gold,
Yet the real gold is balance,
Homeostasis is zero point,
Cooperation defines natural limits,
Universal laws of demarcation,
Exchanging precipitation for sunlight,
Carries weather on thermal currents,
That change with the wind.

To create real change,
Humanity must look at their imbalance,
Where they are not in harmony,
Where their needs are excessive,
Where they are not progressive,
In serving all humanity,
To find what sanity, as health, feels like,
By questioning the status quo of sorrow,
Which is in fact manufacturing extreme events,
Of over consumption,
Inequality and dysfunction,
Bribes of corruption seeking favours not fairness,
Where distortion and deception are the rule of
thumb,
Of bus-i-ness.
Human kind can choose to embrace the universal
right,
The birth-right to be human,

For each species has the gift of natural life supports,
To find living on purpose lives as harmony,
As a key note in the song of life,
To contribute to the earth ship as a steward or indeed care taker,
Replacing the industrious captains out-of-control.

Humanity is sleep walking off the plank,
Talking at summits of hot air with no thought of plank-tons,
As thinning ozone irradiates the oxygen supply,
Top soil sinks to the bottom of the dead sea as the real Fertile Crescents sinks further than carbon,
Fishes are in the stocks awaiting their fate as nett weights,
Whales and dolphins send sonar distress calls found too late on 'The Beach',
Stakeholders are in rooms without wholistic views,
Selective debate offers no rebate to compensate a planet under siege,
Surges manifest into tsunamis of feed back loops appearing chaotic,
Within chaos there is sacred geometry of symmetry,
Yet humanity is growing weary of asymmetrical concessions,
That trade away the last frontiers,
Beyond the earths carrying capacity of natural limits.

Thus:
The levies are breaking,
The water holes are drying up,
The sea levels are rising up,
The ice caps are melting down,

And this is not debatable as time is the essence of space,
For there is no time like the present.
So make space for time to re-think and re-feel,
To be present as the Earth Changes,
For life will find a new trajectory on track,
That is in alignment with the universal ecosystem,
And this is the new consciousness over the horizon radar,
As a New Earth is releasing potentials,
Coding the credentials of natural selection,
That selects harmony as the new world re: order,
As a clean balance sheet with no profit or loss,
An Infinite Statement of a Renewed Global Commons,
With a Triple Bottom Line of Sustainability, Functionality and Adaptability,
That is a free for all.



Sustainability Goals Function to Adapt to Sustain Balance

Humanity,
Are you sleeping still?
Are you still sleeping?
On awakening there is no thought,
A drought of doubt from dark to light,
Does the world exist on awakening the dream?
Is peace the zero point?
For there is no point of attraction,
When awaiting potentials as natural selection.

Is it to awaken perchance to dream?
Or to dream perchance to awaken?
Which is real?
When you are freed from fear

As I travel the world,
I observe schools of thought incubating,
Global media percolating possible realities,
As fear bubbles up in unquestioned paradigms,
Without rhyme or reason,
Thought bubbles schooled by fools,
Narratives scripted, norming and forming
consent,
Looking for what is wrong,
The gap,
The critique,
As you seek you will find,
Whatever you believe you see,
As the glass is half empty,
When in reality it is full of infinite potential,
When we choose love over hate as our fate.

You can be the master of your reality,
Or the slave to another's insanity,
You can create your life anew,
Or allow your life to shrivel on the vine,
Drinking another wine before closing time.

We are here to live to our full potential,
We are here to voice and shine our highest light,
For to fight yields resistance and isolation,
To allow yields inspiration as compensation,
For you cannot fight loving kindness,
To no longer resist frees humanity from endless
wars of aggression,
That are pointless zero sum games,
Only zero point returns to first principles,
And truth is non negotiable law,
As the universe does not barter for greed as
need,
It exists to fulfil all seed fun-ding,
As one gives another receives,
To receive is to allow another to give,
This is the universal dance of symmetry,
A sacred geometry of a spiralling torus,
When in balance yielding infinite iterations,
Out of balance a poverty trap empty of
substance,
Taking more than giving yields untold misery,
For this is the great secret of a sacred life.
For living to give is the Global Peace Charter,
That charts a new course in miracles,
For our world is not logical or linear ordered to
make sense,
It is creative and sincere without pretence,
An eternal essence expanding,

As functionality, adaptability and sustainability are the 3 horse wo-man,

Blind to difference,

Deaf to discrimination,

Speaking truth as a talisman,

For there are no problems only solutions breaking through the hard earth into the light of a new way,

Finding, not the missing link, but the puzzle in peace,

As peace becomes the puzzle solved,

When we adapt to our true nature,

Allowing, forgiving, loving and giving to life without fear or favour,

To serve the whole is to serve the self,

To serve the self is to serve the whole,

For there is no separation in unity consciousness,

Learning to adapt to the moment not the culture,

Adjusting to new information without justification,

As life is the teacher and you are the student gifted with degrees of freedom,

For to love life is to trust energy response as change rearranges the stage of the future,

To flow and not fight is the path of least resistance,

It is not a treaty or negotiated settlement,

For peace has no control, no role nor demands any rights,

It doesn't fight for any plight as right,

It exists in the moment of $e=mc^2$ in relativity,

Natures selectivity is a harmony of the spheres,

Sustainability is the whole sending spiral signals to the interconnected parts,

Leaves fall, colours change, aromas circulate, temperature regulates, the planet rotates,

In a rhythm of love that is the uni-verse,

Singing the one verse:

*"Loving motion e-motion is love,
To love is to unify to unify is energy in motion,
A loving emotion that is not digital nor analogue,
It is to remove the log out of your own eye,
To see clearly there is no problem in your life,
Opening your eyes to intimacy as immortality,
In-to-me-see is clarity revealing the inside out,
As life is a Synergistic Energy eXchange,
Giving to take taking to give equally unto infinity,
As the one song harmonises love actually"*

To know this song is to know the real life,
It is a leaf on a breeze the wind tickling your hair,
To live without a care as life living you with ease,
Is to be free of the dream and dreaming free,
Returning to the reality beyond what is believed.

Unity = Diversity + Equity

To ask questions,
Is to question beliefs,
A Socratic Dialogue,
Revealing an Agora of infinite possibilities,
When to know thyself is to not know,
But to feel what is true,
Do unto others as you would have done to you.

...To live, love and laugh is happiness.

The Way to happiness is : keep your heart free from hate, your mind from worry. Live simply, give much. Fill your life with love. Do as you would be done by

(Buddha)

We live in a world of diversity ...

Different faces,
Different expressions,
Different lessons.

And constantly we ALL experience conflict ...
Of beliefs,
Of desires,
Of meaning.

Peace has no roots in abuse or power politics,
Sharing is unconditional love,
That is neither romantic or foolhardy,
It has a sincerity that few can see,
As many tables are exclusive,
As outsiders may beg outside your window,
Awaiting a crumb to fall from the table,
Of compassion.

Is peace unity in diversity? Is it ...



Personal peace,
Peacefull families,
Peacefull communities,
A peacefull world community,
Serving unity in diversity.

For peace is piecemeal,
To sit down together and share diversity,
Is breaking the bread of fellowship,
For many suffer in silence,
Or are bullied into submission,
Yet we sit at the same table in truth,
And you could be me,
I could be you,
To break bread is sharing friendship based on trust,
To encourage confidence in sharing and airing differences,
Freeing all from misunderstanding ...

Do universal values lead to equality?

Step by step we learn universal values leads us to what is in common,
A common ground paved with Philosophers stones uncovering ...
Responsibility, Awareness and Honesty
Indeed a level playing field of equality,
That is diverse yet travels the same path for all,
Where discipline is not in holding positions of right or wrong,
It is to ensure nonviolence is the modus operandi that empowers us all to be strong,
It is the long march to the sea of Dandi,
That sees further than self-interest,
To be the change we all wish to see.

Is diversity and equity found in acceptance?
To live in structures of conformity,
Suppresses diversity as all are taught to agree,
Albeit silently,

For this is the team that brooks no real challenge,
Yet democracy invites all to the table to break
bread,

In an Agora that values freedom of speech,
That is not about one way lectures,
Or closed door tactics,
It is an open air forum where all are heard
to interact,
Where all teachers and learners have a pact,
To encourage questions that inspire, challenge and
empower,
To perspire and provoke higher thoughts,
To break out of unquestioned patterns,
To rekindle passions.

Answers reveal diversity and character,
Public opinion becomes the levee from which all
measure equity,
For it is human nature to seek the middle,
To discover the level playing field,
To share equally,
For infinite possibilities can only exist in this forum,
Unchallenged conformity stifles diversity,
Minimises equality in favour of competition,
Restricts openness in favour of control,
For roles cover reasons,
And motives shroud motifs,
That have lost the root,
Of why we are really here,
For we are here to learn from diversity,
To find equity in balance,
As true knowledge rewards in
degrees of freedom.

Why is our World dying?
Why can we not work together for the higher good?

Each has an agenda,
Holding onto security in a myriad of ways,
Develops rationales to ensure fate accompli,
At the expense of others,

For often pay is the real determinant as many desire
to have jobs,
Professionalism plays by overt and covert rules,

Yet what if our job was to work on our humanity?
What if our pay was the payoff of unity in diversity?
What if we worked towards Our Common Future?
Increasing Gross National Happiness as the real
indicator of success,
Would economy serve a society worth living in?

Voltaire impresses on us the answer to a democratic
Agora of unanswered questions:
*"I disapprove of what you say,
but I will defend to the death your right to say it"*
The temptation is to suppress what we don't want
to hear,



To curtail rights and call it wrong,
Yet tears fall when facing impunity,
For the call was always for unity,
That is not agreement,
It is honest relationship in community,
And this is the harmony I call
peace on earth.

Declares the right to freedom of speech,
Is speech free when others think it's wrong?
Is it better to conform to belong?
Or to be one self and be strong?

Each has the right to silence,
To enjoy peace of mind,
For they may have nothing to say,
And this is their right.

Universal principles speak of higher truths,
Of the freedom to be fully human,
To express the world in a myriad of ways,
To allow each to have their say,
In freedom and with respect.

To speak or to remain silent?
Is the question,
Which is love?
Which is fear?
Which is at war?
Which is in peace?

Intention informs what is right,
Is it suppression?
Is it expression?

Do you require permission to exercise insight?
For freedom of speech can be judgmental,
The freedom to be silent can be manipulative.

So are we free to judge and force others
to comply with what we think is right?
Is that our right?
In light of
Truth.

Universal Rights



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To be fully human we all make mistakes,
We lead with good intentions,
We play with pretensions,
But tensions result and life falls into confusion,
We feel wrong when we are right,
But what is right and wrong when following
your own truth?

For should we take ownership of our actions or
in-action?
Then claim responsibility for what is ours,
And not project our life onto the other,
From the screen of our own beliefs.

For life is the mirror not the movie,
The mirror reflects the self,
You see to look,
You judge what you see,
Given what you believe,
About yourself.

But just imagine if you could just simply look,
Without right or wrong,
To observe the shape,
To see the colours,
To not attach good or bad,
To the covers,
But to simply accept what is so,
And see the perfection of imperfection.

There would be no rejection of others,
There would be no judgement of self,
No unnatural selection,
For no-one would be isolated on islands of in-difference,
For each would embrace every part of this race with grace,
And accept all expression as the right to freedom,
To be free to be one self,
For in truth we are all one,
Reflecting the other self.

In the universal union,
We love in sickness and in health,
For we are sick of living in fear,
For happiness is healthy love,
And this is the true wealth
of nations,
As it truly is the State of well-being,
That inspires the desire,
To be free,
To express,
Universal rights in peace.

The Shining Light in the Knight of Clark

Whilst the world is distracted,
Whilst the world is impacted,
There is a shining light,
Who shines very bright,
Like a light on the hill,
It is not a capital hill,
But rather das capital,
Questioning the rights of capital,
To re-mind that property rights are not a Bill of Rights,
Or a rite of passage,
For legislation enshrining the will of the people lists neither right nor left,
As freedom of speech gives marching orders not control orders,
Realising disaster capitalism profits from debt spirals as chaos,
Public assets transfer power pay offs,
Human rights decouple from trade offs,
Democratic rights excised from non-disclosure contracts,
Expiring the social contract of democratic freedoms,
As holders of 'secrets' are beyond impunity,
High security clearances stay below scrutiny,
As the left doesn't know what the right is doing,
The right doesn't know what the left is doing,
As the global elite forecloses on Earth Inc.

There are unsung heroes working in the background,
An underground movement focused on a new horizon is rumbling,
An over the horizon higher perspective is coming,
Working as a detective no stone is left unturned,
To re-member the light will breakthrough as day follows night then night follows day,
An Australian Bill of Rights will come to pass at the wise moment,
So let's build the momentum of this new rite of passage,

As the meek will inherit the earth.

The pendulum shifts back to centre,
For the centre peace requires due diligence,
Intelligence in service of peace making,
The Member for Clark enshrines the Justice of the Peace as he stands to be counted on,
A new dawn ushers in a real dawn service,
Lest We Forget trade wars were the real corruption of disruption,
Greed was the insurrection that over charges with impunity sinking spaceship earth,
Yet the real national security is to 'know thyself and be true',
The real hero is the one who speaks up without fear or favour as an equality tone,
To practices what one preaches leads by example,
For the troubled times we are in appears a battle for the light over darkness,
The real war is withIN yet played withOUT,
The truth sets all free to Be or Not to be,
"For it is the duty of those who know to tell the blind horseman on the blind horse that he is heading towards the abyss" (Lao Tzu)
As only few have the courage to look into a dark abyss and find the light,
Enlightenment is empowerment a-light,
For we are capable beyond what we believe and then see,
And the shining light emerges when there is a call to alms,
For to remain calm in the eye of the storm brings opportunity not alarm,
For it can seem darkest before dawn.

Human rights violations will lead us to stand for peace,
And this is the peace treaty signed into lore,
As the New World Order falls from grace,
For good.

THE BILL OF RIGHTS

The First Ten Amendments to the U.S. Constitution



FREEDOM OF SPEECH,
RELIGION, PRESS,
ASSEMBLY, AND
PETITION



RIGHT TO
BEAR ARMS



QUARTERING
OF SOLDIERS



ARRESTS
AND SEARCHES



RIGHTS OF PERSONS
ACCUSED OF CRIMES



RIGHTS OF PERSONS
ON TRIAL FOR CRIMES



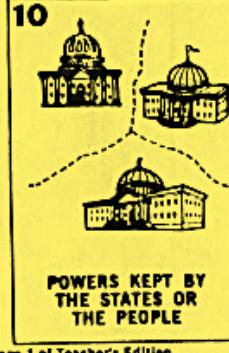
JURY TRIALS
IN CIVIL CASES



LIMITATIONS
ON BAIL AND
PUNISHMENTS



RIGHTS KEPT
BY THE PEOPLE



POWERS KEPT BY
THE STATES OR
THE PEOPLE

Transparency Master (#5) for Feb. 1, 1971 Young Citizen

Questions and more information on page 1 of Teacher's Edition.

Awakening from the Dream of Powerlessness

Freedom of speech is to speak without punishment in freedom,
A civil society Q and A discussing perspectives, angles, viewpoints,
It is a forum enabling each to challenge, question and share wisdom,
Without reprisal legal, physical, covert or brutal force,
It is to respect differences in a democracy of contrasting colours,
For the full spectrum is not dominance but allowance,
It is to make a space for diversity as life is shape changing,
It is the sum of the parts creating a greater wholistic reality,
For as we clash it up we see more than self interest
as new horizons are emerging.

From conflict we learn that the world is not in our image,
As each perspective is a point of light albeit a unique experience,
We recognise power is not control but fear seeking to take control as it is out of control,
We feel an infinite spirit rising to meet each challenge with courage,
As fearsome times call upon heroism as true leaders are the phoenix rising from the ashes,
For every ONE is a hero in waiting,
Every ONE has the power to choose,
For we can cower in a corner terrorised by imagined media spin or
we can question the author of fearful stories and learn to rewrite our own.

Repression is the messenger who comes to challenge powerlessness in the masses,
For apathy invites creeping control as you say nothing to exploitation or injustice,
You don't want the hassle so just comply – you seldom ask why?

Powerlessness invites the bully who is seeking your power as implied rights are meaningless, Fines, taxes, restrictions, laws are the tools tyranny uses to finance power as you will pay without question,
You will do the right thing, be a good person, not rock the boat as life is too busy to resist,

So you plug into the contrived matrix of technology disconnecting from life,
Your eyes fixed on controlled media feeds, ads, videos, texts as addiction to need is the greed,
You walk past the homelessness ignoring the plight of others for they made their bed you say,
To opt out is easier than to confront the social malaise requiring a response,
Each seeks distraction from pain as there is no time for community,
Yet until you face the pain life will bring you more to test your mettle,
For peace is not appeasement,
The wolf coming in sheep's clothing is of our own making from a higher perspective,
Democracy is not a given it came from hard won battles in his story,
For the projection of power is the demon we must confront peacefully,
To be the change you wish the world to see is to live by example.

Therefore,
If you want respect give it to all,
If you want democracy live it fully,
If you want inclusivity invite all others into your world without fear or favour,
If you want freedom of speech then speak up and demonstrate it in action,
For as you step into the future world you imagine you create it,
For you always had power to create fear or love,
And this is the power to choose in every moment,
The universal democracy is to decide and then select the future you desire,
For each thought is a vote (choice),
Each vote co-creates what will be (natural selection),
And what will be will set you free from revolving door conflicts and endless wars,
For we must resolve the past for 'good',
We must face the violence that financed our way of life,
We must turn off the television or iPhone and start to dialogue with our neighbours,
We must unplug from the matrix and **find the real Zion.**

For peace on earth is an inner journey homeward bound,
The demons, the devils run around in our minds as we give them power by focus,
FEAR is False Evidence Appearing Real,
For it only has power when you imagine it is true power.

Yet what if fear is untrue an illusion designed to dominate you?
What if we question our thoughts about imagined realities?
Why not do 'The Work' to set yourself free?
What if we stop imagining the worst possible scenarios and start to envisage the world we truly want to see?
What if we ignore the facts and dream weave a **new world without order**?
For this will surely come to pass as night follows day,
For one cannot bear false witness to any other when the truth sets you free,
And the tyrant is the mirror reflecting back to us what we refuse to own,
For when we take responsibility for all of it we have the power to change what we fear,
For what we see in the world is US in fear believing it is out there.

To de-escalate fear one must face our childhood wounds as we were told no, put that down, let it go, do as I say and frightened into compliance not freedom,
We were not guided to explore yes, to learn from consequences, to make mistake, take risks and to fall over,
When we fall over we learn to get up again, This is the true resilience we are invited to explore,
When we hurt ourselves we learn to heal ourselves without chemicals,
When we break the rules we learn why rules existed for we can re-write new rules,
Yet the rules of life are not to tidy your room but allow a person to grow naturally,
It is not to fearfully control what is said but to listen deeply to the protest coming from pain, For s/he is me reaching out for clarity.

So as I write out of my own freedom of speech, I feel for a wisdom that is perennial and eternal,

I see that life is infinite possibility, And that life is truly good no matter appearances.

The yin vs the yang seek to divide and separate rather than allow harmony to restore homeostasis,
Apparent chaos creates another yin/yang somewhere else as chaos theory self-replicates,
The dark is the light and the light is the dark reflecting the mirror of self-awareness awakening,
One creates the other as the challenge is the test, So be a light until the darkness but curse it not, For it is the wise teacher not the wolf,
It is the friend in disguise scaring you to speak up or shut down,
As always you are at choice,
For death is not an ending but a new beginning, And this system is dying to live,
It has traversed it's used by date as it is no longer working,
Artificial Intelligence and automation are desperate attempts to keep the old illusion going, Yet this story is coming to an end,
Albeit a conclusion,
For security and power were never the End Game,
It was to know yourself and be true,
It was to get the joke in the end not the punch line,
For we will awaken from yet another nightmare to the dawning of a new day,
For as the dawn breaks through the dark, REAL HOPES dissolve the mist to allow a new day dawning as we are yawning,
And you are not alone in this struggle as the butterfly must break free from the cocoon,
The crystalis is by design,
Transformation is metamorphous dawning,
So allow the struggle,
Allow the fear,
Allow change to fall like the ripe fruit,
As your happy destiny is unavoidable,
As day follows night,
We are waking up from a long sleep to realise the dream was never real,
For this is the sacred seal opened at last,
As we begin to live again,
In a uni-verse of higher octaves,
To enjoy the harmonic convergence of a renewable life.

Stepping Away from Control Towards Freedom

What is control?
Some may say it is order,
Some will say it is love,
That they know best,
That you are incompetent,
That you are wrong,
You need help,
It comes in many guises and masks,
Yet it is the disguise of powerlessness,
Parading as power.

Gandhi spoke of nonviolence,
He spoke of noncooperation with evil,
He was not seeking to rebel,
But repel patterns of control,
By asserting self determination,
Empowering self respect,
That never seeks to replace the tyrant,
But to create a new social contract,
Based on the love of truth,
For he saw truth as god.

Jesus was not right wing,
He was a free radical,
Who sought to show the world to itself,
And through his own suffering he paved a new way,
For the way of love and peace is without controls,
For always he said:
"Love your neighbour as you love yourself"
"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."
"Blessed are the peacemakers"

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God"
"Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth".
How can they inherit the earth if it is owned and every corner controlled?
They are the salt of the earth,
A light unto the world,
Knowing the essence is life itself,
For in humility one can see to look into the nature of the world book,
To find there are no national boundaries prohibiting freedom,
The earth a veritable Garden of Eden
A Tree of Life,
And the gift of good and evil,
Is in the choice,
For this is how truth is manifested in life itself.

We have built a world on this premise of control as order,
And called it democracy,
We have designed hierarchy as lines of control,
And called it management,
We have attached authority to roles,
And called it legitimate power,
Yet one is the master who controls
And the other is the servant who complies without question,
For there is no clause stating 'freedom of speech' in a job description,
As those who don't comply are unemployable or disloyal,
As they are silently excluded outside the rhetoric of social inclusion.

We have chosen to be seen to be,
As pretence creates shifting impressions in the
sands of time,
Rather than the authenticity as indelible as stone,
We have inflated ones market worth through
income and status,
And called class 'success',
We have diminished ones value through social
failure and poverty,
And called it 'loser',
Yet we all lose when inequality is the modus
operandi of social control,
For we have never known true community,
As family,
For democracy is freedom of speech,
And respect values all views equally in fairness,
Holding the scales of Liberty in balance,
Blind to falsehood,
Speaking not of disempowerment,
Unable to hear voices of division,
For honesty as fairness is the eternal flame,
A Question and Answer of power sharing,
Listening to hear rather than speak,
Speaking to understand then to be understood,
Seeing healthy love as the silent spring,
That revitalises a renewable earth
in harmony.

For always it was the truth that sets us free from
Dante's fire,
Arriving as the clarion call of freedom,
Breaking the bondage of control by speaking up
with conscience,
Communicating in the language of openness
without censure or defence,
For pretence is the mask of silent aggression,
Crafting tools of control that seek to deny reality,
Yet reality is what is so,
And to question what you know,
Leads you to the door of higher knowledge,
The seat of true power,
Finding love is the answer,
And to thine own self be true,
For how can you be false?
When you see the other as yourself,
And these were always the steps towards
Freedom.



The time of power and control is ending,
Freedom of speech is the phoenix,
As communication facilitates the healthy
exchange of ideas,
Breaks down the illusion of power as control,
Questions the Emperors,
For they have no clothes on the world stage,
When naked before truth and reconciliation.

Family Tree

What does it mean the world is my family?
How can it be?
The world is a family?
Are we speaking of a species?
Or a particular group?
What does family mean?
Why are they my world?

We have come from the same root,
For the tree of life bears many fruit,
Depending on the quality of the soil,
Depending on the season,
Depending on the type of seed,
There are many varieties,
But a tree is a tree,
And all the branches are reaching for the sun,
As this is the sunlight of the happiness of life
itself.

A branch cannot exist without the tree,
The trunk cannot exist without the soil,
Nor the leaves without the bud,
Yet each face has the bud of potential,
Assuming the conditions are optimum.

Sometimes we cannot see the forest for the trees,
Sometimes the forest is dark,
It is frightening as shadows loom large,
Yet the darkness is simply the absence of light,
The light is always present,
For life on earth needs light to survive,
For nothing exists in isolation of the other.

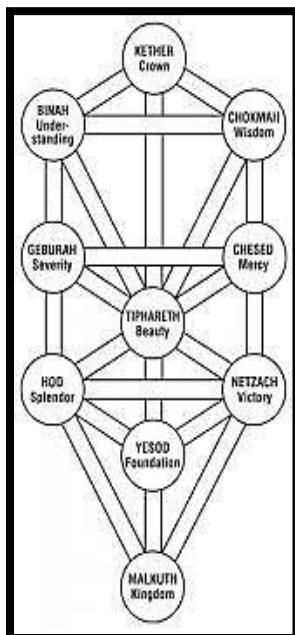
The human family is separated,

The human plight is desperate,
For many are cast out of home seeking greener
pastures,
For one's survival depends on good fortune,
Yet the wealth exists within the familial bonds,
The terrain becomes hard and arduous when one
leaves,
For one is searching for the root,
Without knowing that it has been left behind,
As the chord was severed.
Family knows that each is part of each other,
When parents are united,
The tree becomes strong and deeply rooted,
For the root draws up nutrients of values and joy,
Secure in belonging,
In the knowledge that one always has a home,
And can return to the tree,
To sing together,
Is the greatest gift a father can give to his sons,
Is the greatest moment a mother can give
daughters,
As each reach out to enjoy the fruit of the others
life experience without comparison or envy,
And not to throw out the bad fruit,
But to understand that what is rotten can be
healed,
In the right conditions of unconditional love.

There has been much deforestation,
Many trees are dying with dis-ease,
For the root no longer knows the branches,
The leaves float on the winds of hope,
Sometimes never to return home,
For there is no home to return to,
When one judges harshly,

When one rejects mistakes,
 When one is jealous of another's love,
 When one lives in the past as if real,
 When one no longer communicates,
 What was known becomes a stranger,
 What was close becomes distant,
 For when one flies home there is nowhere to land,
 The environment has changed,
 There is another family replacing the old,
 Another wife,
 Another husband,
 And unless they see the branches of love in the other,
 The other may be out on a limb,
 That no longer supports their existence,
 Providing temporary shelter from the sunlight of acceptance.

Yet each is living and alive with presence,
 And the sand rubbing in the shell,
 Creates the pearl of wisdom,
 For one can never change another,
 Only use their wisdom to see more in the other,
 For to push away is to resist,
 Unreal expectations end in disappointment,
 Total acceptance of wins/losses without condition is the foundation well-spring,
 Is the strong root of the family,
 That loves unconditionally,
 And that is my wish for you all.



The truth is we are all one tree,
 With many varieties,
 Yet to embrace difference is to seek not to impose one's imprint on another,
 To simply understand that each branch curls and curves given different conditions,
 Some resist the winds of change,
 Others are shaped by them,

Inequality an Unquestioned Judgement

Inequality

This one word sums up all ...

Conflict,

Judgement,

Discrimination,

Injustice,

Corruption

As it seeks to regard another as somehow less,

To prove their way is best,

To clean up the mess,

For superiority and inferiority

Are mirrors of the same face,

One pretends they are worth more,

The other feels worth less,

Yet what if life is the test?

And equality is EQ?

Is equality worth striving for?

Perhaps this is the universal law,

Of happiness.

And yours the low road,

Nor mine the low road and yours the high way,

They are different ways.

What if we end up at the same goal?

What if we meet at the same destination?

What if it is the journey not the destination
that in-forms wisdom?

What if this is the purpose of every life?

To navigate the tough and easy terrain?

To feel the strain but to overcome the hardship?

To reach higher than what one thought?

To learn more than what one was taught?

To live in authenticity and values that serve?

Rather than pretension and judgement that
excludes on the basis of what you earn?

Imagine a world where we actually learn to work
together in harmony.

That is my dream of peace,

Which feels an impossible

Staircase,

Yet I will continue to climb,

As the only Way is up,

As life is expanding potentials,

And I have the potential to expand,

As the power of one,

As we are one and the same,

Perhaps one day we meet at the top of the sand
castle,

To remember that permanence is impermanence,

And we are all here for the ride,

So let's roll down the mountain together,

Let's laugh as we slide to arrive at the same time.

I have been perceived as of status,

I have been perceived as worthless,

I have had many homes,

I have been homeless,

Yet I am the same person,

The same face,

That others see differently,

Given their view of the world,

And I have learned to see that when a person is
judged ...wanting,

The finger pointing or the voice gossiping,

Is the barb that hurts and never learns,

To embrace diversity as same same but different,

For it is not true to say that my way is the higher
way,

The Unemployment Trap:

Is it Better to Stand on Your Feet than to Live on Your Knees?

Is Unemployment Not Working?

For the great Economist Maynard Keynes promised full employment,

As government benefits were not to help those in need,

But to pump prime an economy as seed funding,

As consumer spending is cyclical,

Yet the real wealth of nations requires social stability,

An ability to recognise that employment and unemployment

follows booms then bust,

Markets rise and fall at the cusp,

As many fall between the cracks,

Or fall between the tracks,

For always there were cracks in the system,

As it goes off the rails,

Blaming government policy,

Or insufficient demand,

Yet it is important to understand,

Not all management are good leaders,

And not all leaders are good managers,

And few still know the meaning of social cost.

Australia was a prime mover enshrining social justice in social policy,

Ushering in the Welfare State,

For the protection and promotion of social well-being,

A principled platform of...

Equality of opportunity,

Equitable distribution of wealth,

Public responsibility for those unable to avail themselves,

Of the right to a good life.

What is a good life?

Life

Liberty

Happiness

Quality food

Secure shelter

To pave a pathway out of ...

Loneliness

Emptiness

Depression

Failure

For the greatest poverty is self loathing,

For one is valued by what they have,

Not who they are.

The philosophy of welfare is measured by the values of society,

In the beginning it was universal coverage as a right to dignity in life,

Their means was never tested,

All have the right to welfare as a safety net,

Then means testing arrives,

As unemployment rises,

And budgets are cut,

Rhetoric slips into public discourse,

As social stigma becomes the silent stick...

'Dole bludgers rorting the system,'

'System pays for those too lazy to work',

'A waste of public money',

'Welfare to work'

'Work for welfare'

'Mutual obligation to earn the right'

'Mothers getting a free ride'

As public responsibility becomes the burden of responsibility,

And users pay is the dictum 'you must pay for what you use',
Those who have can use more,
Those who haven't access less,
Cross subsidisation is sold off as 'public assets' becomes 'private property rights',
Flexible markets free fall to lower real wages and conditions,
Unemployment is deemed a cost of production rather than a market failure,
Perceiving taxes paid to welfare as non productive liabilities,
Higher taxes on the system is a drain,
Is economic rationalism to blame?

What of unpaid mothers working full time to care for children?
Send them to work they say,
For raising children is non-productive it doesn't pay.

But what of Gross Domestic Happiness for the next generation?
Are people more productive when they are balanced and happy?
Everyone works for future happiness,
This is the real incentive,
A futures option,
But what if the option doesn't pay?
Is it taken away?
People will elect for a new way,
Revolution or evolution
is what they will say.
For it is a salient creed that everyone owes a debt to society,
Even though the public paid for the assets,
And democracy means to represent the public will,
The right to the good life becomes a life with fewer rights,

And new workplace bills,
As a class apart is the dividing line ...
A class above
A class below
Winners
Losers
Winners celebrated as role models,
Losers ostracised and marginalised,
Excised from the joys of an equal life,
Trailing ignorant words 'just get a job!'
Yet for many unemployment is a loss of face,
Some ask 'what do you do?'
Many laugh off their silent scream,
Take drugs to cover low self-esteem,
A poor education renders them unable to read between the lines,
A square peg in a round hole they find they don't fit in a goodness of fit test!
Have another wine to fend off the cold.

You have a work life choice ...
You may choose to sink or swim,
As the world draws a line in the sand,
You are with us or against us,
Included or excluded,
Eligible or ineligible,
Responsible or irresponsible,
For to win you must jump through hoops to be worthy of income support,
Control forces compliance,
Compliance takes away self reliance,
As self-determination is stonewalled,
In favour of ticking only YES.
This democracy affords no life choice only a role play without questions,
Sign the contract and lose freedom of speech they won't say,

Bound by laws and confusing clauses,
For how is work choice a life choice when forced?
Is the purpose of life to work or contribute to
excel?
Why is there no life at work?
Just the rhythm of monotonous routine,
Suppressing the sanity of humanity and calling it
professionalism,
For there is no choice about what you do?
Employees are not shareholders,
They are paid to work not speak,
Do as you are told is the mantra of the model
employee.
When does the citizen's voice offer a real choice?
As you serve other interests not your own,
Playing a role without a goal,
Just watch the clock to go home,
Don't be alone,
For no-one actually cares about your fate,
You have missed the boat,
It is too late.
I have worked in 400 workplaces,
The majority were sad places,
Impassive faces,
As many were not doing what they choose,
There was no work choice nor fair play,
They did not jump for joy to go to work,
They made money for mortgages but still they
lose,
1 in 4 have mental illness,
Stress is a nightly bedfellow killing us,
Work life balance is eroded
as employee power is denuded,
The working poor,
Slave wages,

Is not advertised in the paper,
Leaving a paper trail of silent resignations.
Labour is a cost of production it is not the value
of citizenship,
And this ship is sinking,
As Greece slips & slides into depression,
Europe's economic zone dis-members,
The US subprime masks the greed and corruption
in money lending,
Bail outs were a waste of public money,
That were not for the public good,
As the economic system is a slow landslide
ending the boom with bust,
The rust of greed stains incentives to work,
To realise the system is not working,
The environment is plundered without a second
thought,
People do what they are taught,
There is no deeper thought
Of a better way.
So at last I wish to say,
Society must make room for visionaries,
For philosopher's asking meaningful questions,
Invest in peace education as the real Gross
National Happiness (GNH),
As strong families care for the next generation,
For my time is not wasted on finding a plausible
future that sustains,
That refrains from unhealthy externalities and
injustice,
A future that engenders equality, meaning, hope
and human potential,
For these are the pillars of a stable enlightened
society.
We are here to live to our full potential,
And that is not typing what is rote,

For the creative commons must be free to speak,
Money is not the marker of success nor does it inspire you to reach your peak,
It is to be a successful human,
For that is the golden globe to reach for,
And this comes from values and integrity,
From kindness and generosity,
For no-one would fall between the cracks,
If we sought to serve society as ourselves,
If giving was valued higher than taking,
Yet many are left on the shelf their potential unrealised,
Or packing boxes in a factory,
For self-interest is where lies are paraded as security,
Human potential is the opportunity when best interest becomes the surprise,
To learn it was never about work,
It was to discover the meaning of your incredible life,
The excellence in living on purpose,
This is the purpose of this poem to you.
I am not a commodity standing in line with my hand outstretched,
I am a person of value desiring to work full time for the highest good,
And if that doesn't fit the box,
Then I will fall between the cracks,
For it is better to stand on my feet on principle,
Then live on my knees in servitude,
for I cannot bare false witness to anyone,
it is the truth that sets all free,
To be truly...
Happy!

The Best Form of Welfare is Democracy

Dear Prime Minister?

The words "the best form of welfare is a job"

Struck a chord that is out of tune with my reality.

What if – You apply for 1,000 jobs and do not get a reply albeit an interview?

Is it about effort or are there other barriers?

What if – The job agency forces you into activities that are ineffective so they get paid?

Is that corporate welfare rather than public service?

What if – You are forced to work for the dole (free) in work that does not lead to employment?

Is conscription exploitation against the Australian Constitution?

What if – You are forced to apply for work that is beneath the minimum wage?

Is working to live welfare or unfair?

What if - More people applying for jobs?

What if – The global economy is contracting?

What if – A person is too old (50 plus) yet highly skilled?

What if – You were sick, had mental health issues or addictions?

Would work be welfare?

Should we ignore the pain, shove it down or heal ourselves in healthy community?

What is welfare?

Is it work or compassion?

Is it concern or indifference?

Is it dialogue or surveillance?

Is it community or numbers to balance sheet?

What if to lose a job is about poor management or casualisation?

What if to be sacked is about speaking up not wanting to work excessive hours?

What if a person needs time with their family?

What if work is bullying as you have no say?

What if democracy is not lived in business-as-usual when economic growth is the panacea to all our problems?

What if work is depressing?

What if they people work sick and tired?

What if a toxic cultures care nothing for welfare whether at work or unemployed?

What if the privatisation of welfare leads to rotting, corruption and higher prices without public oversight?

What if the privatisation of welfare leads to abuses hidden behind non-disclosure contracts?

What if privatisation for multinationals leads to the Trans Pacific Partnership Agreement, where governments are sued if business loses income through protest and brand value?

Is that not corporate welfare?

Is insurance against loss a free market?

Where grants become equity/debt financing?

Transferring the risk to the public purse?

Is that a New Deal?

What if the public is at risk of losing free speech as their democracy?

Who is in their corner if life is all about profit?

Who profits when enslaved by a system of compliance not democracy?

What happened to representative democracy?

When did global capitalism take over the economic landscape with undue influence?

Is economic rationalism US neo-liberalism?

Do we Advance Australia Fair when public assets are privatised or is this the New World Order?

Is it fair to cut costs to compete or offer a service cross subsidised for all?

Is it fair for users to pay rather and those on low incomes be excluded as this causes social unrest?

Is it fair for Medicare to be available to all no matter income or medical history for well-being?

Is it fair for vital services such as electricity, water and gas be privatised by foreign companies unaccountable to the public,

Is it fair to pay high prices for fuel when Tesla invented free energy?

Is it wise to replace public infrastructure with private infrastructure as the public pay for a loss of rights?

What of freedom of information in the private sector?

What of privacy to stop data collection exploiting profiles, tracking and personalisation?

Is it fair if management and leaders are part of a global compact with no public accountability?

What if the ruling class sits apart watching the masses flounder as the middle class disappears?

Is the budget balanced when items unaccounted are off budget – infrastructure, NBN etc?

Is this transparent?

Is this good economic policy?

Does this Advance Australia Fair?

For where is the opposition or differing voices to provide a forum for debate?

It appears all are on the same team,

So please don't tell me the best form of welfare is a job?

I've worked in 400 and they were not happy places,

People are stressed, overworked and distracted,

They have no time to look at what is happening in their world when it needs their attention,

As the icecaps melt,

Species become extinct on a daily basis,

The climate has changed yet we have not!

The military's fight wars over oil and 5G,

Corruption is becoming business as usual,

As the public have no say when they pay,

So how does this how we Advance Australia Fair?

I am homeless without income for 2 years,

I am cut off Centrelink for conscientious objection,

I offered to run wellbeing/anti-bullying workshops for Centrelink for free or payment – silence!

I offered to run wellbeing/anti-bullying workshops for Human services for free or payment – silence!

I asked to volunteer in Parliament so I could understand how this system works – silence!

I asked a Council to provide a hand up –judged!

For it was my mother who was the best form of welfare,

As she cared about my welfare and wanted me to work at what made me happy,

For me it is to work for humanity as the real sanity,

The best form of welfare was from the few who loved me,

Who cared for my welfare ensuring I had a meal when hungry,

For that is the only comm-unity I see working,

For to refuse superannuation on compassionate grounds means you have lost your soul to the highest bidder,

And commerce does not generate real wealth if the people are cast aside by drift nets of indifference,

Where all is about data not humanity,

When what is SMART is not caring,

Foreign welfare not domestic?

This winning game is not working until all win,

Discrimination is not working until we see all as our people,
Inequality is not working until we see all as equal before the law,

My voice is my vote when my vote doesn't count,
I may be homeless but I am not heartless,
And this is the true wealth of my nation state,
I will Advance Australia Fair as the
common-wealth

As I re-member the words:

*I may disapprove of what you say,
But I will defend to the death your right to say it as you freedom!*
As freedom of speech is not anti-establishment it is humanity expressing,
It is pro-democracy for when anyone is impacted they have a right to speak up,
In the public interest.

Homelessness is the Diminishing Returns of a Failing State

Losing its Sovereignty as a Right

Dear Prime Minister,
The rain is coming down,
Like falling tears sliding slowly down a window to
the sill,
The eyes are the windows of the soul overflowing
still,
Into an endless well,
For I fell and hurt my wing,
And I cannot get up to fly or sing,
No matter how many calls for HELP!
I either sink or swim.

The Australia of my youth was always home as a
nation,
The Southern Cross was a constellation depicting
the national flag,
Australians were friendly
they give a fair go and a hand,
For a hand out was a hand shake,
For that was our bond,
For we were mates for life not fair weather
friends,
And the **Man from Snowy River** met Clancy of
the overflow,
He took the plunge with courage risking life and
limb to meet muster,
We work together in the snow, wind or heat,
We dealt with droughts without reasons as life is
changing seasons,
We just got the job done for fun.

Today I am homeless,
I have written many notes in search of the ONE
song,
Where we are each other's keepers,
It is not about who you know but who you are,
Which matters,
For I stand on principle and value ethics over a
comfortable bed,

I take the plunge as I step out of my comfort
zone,
I live without a home for near a year now,
I survive on whatever comes without asking for a
hand out,
For I am friendship to all people without reasons,
Yet when I reach out few reach back,
When I state my case with dignity the door is
closed as if unopened,
For no matter the urgency of my plight,
In the eyes of others I am not right,
For labels of homeless and unemployed fail the
state,
Yet what if the state is failing citizens who have
no voice or vote over the state of a nation whose
constitution wrote ...
That everyone has a right to welfare, health care
and a good education,
Is this not the sign of an advanced nation to care
for welfare as fair in a balanced Parliamentary
Triangle?
Not as a duty of care but to care as a mate for
we all have a stake in downturns to Advance
Australia Fair.

Are we bonded by junk (junk bonds) or
a common-sense of who we are as a nation?
That rises above business, labour and policy,
To remember why we are here, who we are here
for and the purpose of this grand undertaking,
For we are in this together to work for the
highest good of all,
For this is the national security that needs no
defence,
This is the openness that needs no non-disclosure
agreements,
This is the loyalty that needs no contract law or
force,
And the abundance of generosity that needs no
economic growth to sustain,

For this is a unique culture that needs no nationalism as WE ARE the world living in ONE nation,

For terrorism can only exist in prejudices that divide.

Truth matters,

For my word is my bond,

And my crisis is genuine,

To 'conscientiously object' to corruption is a duty of care,

For it would not be fair to put my welfare ahead of my nation,

To go without is to go within and that is where the truth of justice begins,

For rebalancing the scales of justice rekindles humility,

I did not fail as my life is dedicated to humanity,

To transcend this insanity of self-interest is to find peace in the unity of the commons,

This forms the pearl of comm-unity within the hard shell of compliance intolerant to civil liberties,

As the coat of arms is the Kangaroo and the Emu,

Our shield is our sportsmanship and generosity to each other as our real wealth,

For this is the true Common-wealth for which we toil,

Measuring the true health of a nation in how we treat each other – to accept or recoil on our soil?

That we do not sell off or sell out to global business as the only interest at this round table on a roundabout revolving in Canberra,

Interests are shared equally amongst friends who give their heart and soul to this country first,

For we are not the periphery we are the centre-peace.



Justice of the Peace,

Disruption comes to rebalance what is out of touch with all sides,

The parliamentary triangle is to balance power,
The people's City Hill, the Parliament and the War Memorial an Euclidian triangle =

To meet in the middle is to respect all sides not just one sided perspectives,

For all are equal in relation to the origin,

And our origin is in equality that cannot be traded or bartered away for the highest price,

As market capitalism values profits over people,

As money dictates uneven playing fields with favours.

Remember: when others come and go from our country we are here to live and stay,

For many believe the future of Australia is not in endless contracts but in real contact and service,

As Clancy was genuine, real and a good mate in service to his community unafraid of risks,

In politics the angle of influence persuades, cajoles, flatters and undermines truth,

To circumvent representation of the people by the people and squaring the circle to trade options,

Imbalance listens to some but not others,

Serving self-interest as the national interest,

For each of us have a choice as a real voice to Advance Australia Fair for the common good,

For it is good to be common.

Please take my hand and let's travel this land to understand and deeply listen to the breeze,

To fall to your knees is to smell the gum leaves, wattles, poplars returning to the state of nature,

For I have sat at the base of Uluru remembering the indigenous were peaceful and still for 50,000 years,

I have walked amongst the Olga's (Kata Tjuta) to hear the echo chamber reverberate in a moon scape,

I have climbed Mount Kosciusko in the dark at the turn of the millennium to await the rising sun,

For at this dawn service I wished as the mist cleared to live to my highest expression in loving service,

I drove around this country alone circled by vast deserts girt by sea as I thought of refugees as me,

For my policy statement elects Banjo Paterson not Paterson's curse crowding out natural boundaries,

My allegiance is to friendship, fairness as mates

in-kind singing the national anthem as the ONE song,
My oath is given in truth under the Southern Cross,
My wealth is in serving my country for free and to live life in simplicity as complexity fast breeds contempt,
For this land humbles me as I see the wedge tail eagle free to soar embodying the spirit of ancient folk lore,
For there is ancient wisdom in our history that is her-story as well,
The voice of wisdom realises cities are not smart when technologies keep us apart,
The clever country is decentralisation bringing us together in micro-communities of shared options in micro-climates of affiliation and synergistic exchange,
 $\text{GNH} = \text{Cethical} + \text{I ethical} + \text{G ethical} + (\text{X-M})$
ethical + (EV-EC) ecological
A carbon (C) sink as trees exchange CO₂ for O₂,
Solar power enlightens to minimise desert storms,
Wind power ever ready kinetically energises rendering fossil fuels obsolete as the earth rotates in sync,
Tesla power negates metering as freedom from want,
And this is the real climate of change that will reach the world summit before the ice caps melt.

For it is to produce less greed and create more service as the global community connects its missing links,

For IT can be utilised in servicing cross-subsidised networks to unify our collective grid for the common wealth with privacy encrypted in universal protocols,

And the Trans Pacific Partnership exchanges competencies of comparative advantage without foreign control is to GET SMART with chaos,

For the public service is the equaliser extending the hand of Government to the people as a tax dividend,

Users pay dismantles as privatisation excised common law rights and civil liberties as excessive capacity,

Re-coupling human rights with fair trade as Australia reclaims its place in the world as a renewable leader,
Remembering the Clinton tirade which became a stock-aid crashing on the rocks of white-water, Paranoia of Watergate wire tapped democracy in defence of retaining political power without rites, To experience foreign interference in elections topical on the Hill to reveal a fake State of the Union address,

For all foreign infiltration betrays the principles of non-interference as sovereignty is capitalised, Corruption, collusion, media spin and intrusion becomes the state of play that no longer sustains us,

Where all have lost their mandate from the people,

It is time to clean the slate before it is too late, And start again from first principles, This may sound simple! Perhaps the simple is true,

I send this with love to you,

May your dreams come true in this Canberra Casino of spinning wheels without fiscal discipline, As Gandhi stands silently in the park as a monument to real transformation from digital to truth realising Satyagraha and Ahimsa is the long walk home,

A symbol of a renewable spectrum that does not dominate but allows Walter Burley Griffins grand plan of a city state to awaken global ancient origins in equality with the harmony of the many spheres,

For Canberra means not only a meeting place but a place designed to re-member the Parliament is of the people *for the people*.

Democracy is not about a vote but a voice as a choice for self-determination in concert with comm-unity,

Sovereign Hill is not about digging up the fool's gold
but extracting the virtue of sovereignty found symbolised by City Hill (peoples hill),

For the power of the people is what gives parliament its power and they are not anonymous,

As we are at the hour of great change,

Ethical leadership will be decisive at this stage,

For it is not to rearrange the deck chairs on the titanic
but to change course as the captains of industry speed up
against the winds of inevitable change,

Efficiency aligns with the Atlantic conveyor adjusting to thermal currents
without over heating the pump,

As the north becomes a southern oscillation,

We must unite our nation in homeostasis,

To lead global innovation is friendship as mateship
inspiring stewardship as the turnkey that turns the ship around quickly,

For this is the precipice upon which we all stand,
Home-less and heart-less we either sink or swim?

We either see a snake or a rope?

To know REAL HOPES is in Steve Irwin
not a Stingray.

www.worldpeacefull.com

PEACE

Peace Pilgrim spreads word of love

RJ FERRELLANGER
Capital News City editor

Her message is a simple one, "I'm here for many people to accept." "That is the way of peace. One comes filled with good, and returns with truth, and turned with love."

For years, Peace Pilgrim, the gentle, white-haired lady with a backpack, has been walking the roads of America, telling 20,000 where she goes.

She is in Madison now on her seventh pilgrimage across America, last, talking about military statistics of overall rates, but "above all the way one human being treats another."

"My weapon is love," she says. "It has never failed me."

She told of one time she stepped in to defend an 8-year-old girl who was about to be beaten by a large man. The girl, at one night respect, was afraid. Peace Pilgrim said, "I tried so hard and I expect good."

Peace Pilgrim: "I shall remain a wander until mankind has learned the way of peace."

A Blueprint of Peace

A blueprint,
A footprint,
An impression,
For the sand is impermanence,
Nature recycles history,
For no impression has more weight than another,
All eventually turn to dust,
For the physical world is in constant change.
The peace you seek never disappears,
Beneath constant change is certainty,
For the sands of timelessness exist not in physical matter,
But in eternal truth.

All human beings arrived from eternal truth,
And will return to it,
The mind of the universe is vast,
It is timeless and unlimited.

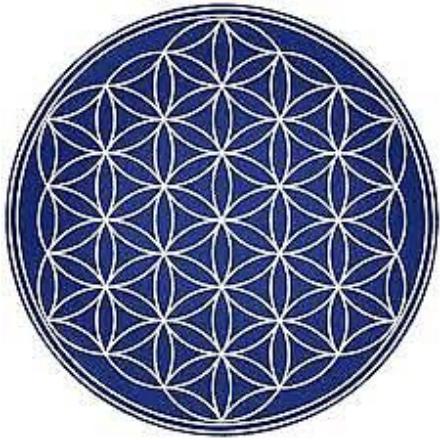
The sun is the mother of all life,
A wheel of electromagnetic fields,
Sending free energy to recharge the grid,
For matter and anti-matter is the mirror,
For all that is physical has the non-physical
to balance the multi-verses,
For life is present in a multiplicity of universal forms.

Many human minds are focussed within imagined dilemmas,
Information technology creates the context and flavour of what is believed and then seen,
The discussions and critiques never step over ley lines of universal enquiry,
They are contained within a corral of directed scripts and role plays to keep addiction alive,

As the tail that wags the dog picks at the bone,
For the blind men cannot feel the pink elephant of their own creation,
As the family is embroiled in conflict and confusion,
Fear, suppression and misinformation drives modern life into a darkness with dimmed lights.

External influences dramatise events to fuel undivided attention,
Yet the greatest mysteries are cast aside to make room for the Simpsons and Big Brother,
To fill inner space with sitcoms, dramas and awakened new fears,
For paralysis, gossip and a survival mentality,
Is a contextual field that knows not truth.
I close my eyes to feel a rhythm that I cannot hear,
Yet the breath of life is unmistakeable,
Nature speaks in a language that has no judgement or pre-conceptions,
The winds and water courses flow around obstacles to complete the cycle,
The weather patterns distribute sustenance to a vibrant world alive with the colour of potential,
For there is consistency in life affirming self-regulating patterns of the snowflake,
There is purpose in an ecosystem functioning in harmonious unison,
There are dinosaurs amongst the ancient forests,
For the tree is the centre peace of stability,
Inspiration, transpiration, communication, leaf litter, canopies, temperature regulation, soil retention, protection, carbon sinks, oxygenation as the true summit for climate change,
Technology is **not favoured** by natural selection.
Peace is the REAL HOPE for humanity,

When one is Responsible and able to respond,
Conflict resolution awakens Empathy in others,
Awareness is to seek truth not power,
Love is the natural life force in harmony,
Honesty is the outcome of a truthful intent,
Oneness is the ecosystem birthing life equally,
Peace is creative action inspiring virtues,
Enjoyment is the clown that plays with life and
sees the joke as life itself.



For the blueprint is known to all,
But applied consistently by few,
One can worship great heroes yet the hero is
within you awaiting your purpose to flower,
For the greatest love is to realise that one can
create anew with principled leadership,
As ambition falls away as a child discards a toy,
As profiteering holds no gain only pain,
As power exists in the vacuum of the powerless,
For the greatest leader responds from within,
Walks alone and speaks out to all,
Leads by service and acknowledges the value of
all without prejudice or favour,
For the greatest justice is to share fairly with all,
For some say the meek will inherit the earth,
For humility is the face of virtue living as unity,
Unity can only be seen through the hearts
that see inner peace in the truth of
Who We Really Are.

The Blueprint of Peaceful Change

I see many men surrounding an elephant,
They wear blindfolds for they are thinking their way,
They are unable to feel for the truth that sets all free,
As a big picture of best interest invites many colours,
The blueprint of their true interest inclusive of others,
For to see the pink elephant one must make a room without a view.

For worldviews are promulgated,
Schools of thought paid to swim in opposing directions,
For many are trained to look for the flaw,
Programmed to see the gap,
To hold up a hypothesis to be tested by peers,
To raise all their fears,
Yet the uncertainty principle,
Is all that remains,
Of truth.

Al Gore presented the gold bar or the earth?
Another inconvenient truth as choice,
A rebirth of integral ecology that sustains?
Or a carbon fossilized political economy that drains?
Scott Ritter advanced citizenship or consumerism?
For weapons of mass distraction,
Reside in environments of ignorance,
Buried in environments of fear,
Broadcast as environments of sports channels,

Cheers!! Let's have another beer,
Just put it in the too hard basket, they say!
Business-as-usual means it must be alright,
The ship is tight mate!
It's not too late!
Yet many danced and played on the titanic,
Oblivious to the captain's industry,
For only what he sees is the tip of the iceberg,
As ice core samples slide and skate across the deck,
Rearranging the deck chairs as they taxed all coal,
The technocrat said in the end this is an unsinkable ship,
For there was profit in reaching the statue of liberty early,
Before running out of steam,
'To be seen to be' is the Never Ending Story,
Glory as he stands at the helm for he must go down with the ship,
To find the impossible becoming possible as reality forecloses on all carbon credits.
The IPCC models climate,
Industry role models business,
Economics models consumer preferences,
Politics models vested interests for re-election,
Whilst price changes,
Fuel climate changes,
A free trade that taxes the next generation.

The silent spring of nature self regulates,
Nature inhales carbon dioxide as if exhausted,

Exhales air as a free trade beneficial to all life,
Forests as carbon sinks are out on a limb,
Diverse natural habitats are corralled into national parks,
Whales harvested for science,
Science harvested for profit,
As tipping points trigger natural selection events,
That favour harmony over economy,
True nature over politics.

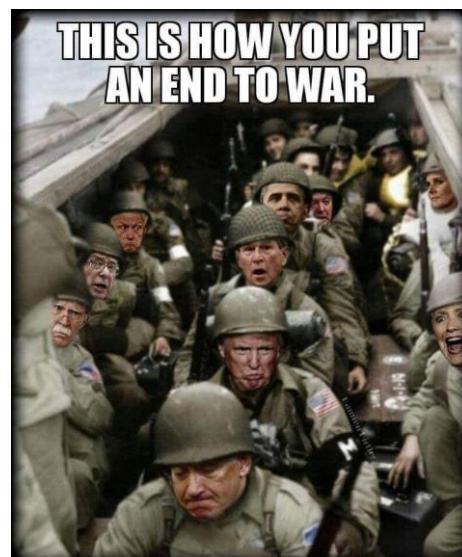
4 billion years of genetic switches,
Intelligent combinations of mutants as free radicals,
Selecting certainty that sustains from uncertainty that chains,
As radical ideas free humanity,
A mutiny out of bounty
Finding fair trade is free,
Returned to natural limits of sanity,
Regulated by the values of our true nature,
For this is the blueprint that selects,
The golden new age
as peaceful change.



11:11:11 From War to Peace

11:11:11 for some this is Armistice day,
A World at war where no-one ever wins,
Mobilizing 70 million civilians,
9 to 13 million innocent souls perishing in blood
baths,
Soldiers lining up in diseased trenches to be
slaughtered,
Row after row,
For this show is not a theatre or a war game,
Down on bended knee not in reverence to grace,
But to aim and trace to locate another foreign
face,
For this is the bench-marks-man of the western
front.
In 1919 the climate changed,
The deck chairs re-arranged,
For the titanic sinks,
For many believe there are no unsinkable ships,
As land invasions were fields of fire,
Where victory always faces defeat.
The Armistice is not the solstice or equinox,
For war is never fair nor equal,
A day everyone remembers for the laying down of
arms,
Recognizing great suffering and sacrifice by the
laying of wreaths,
As killing is the great barrier reef to the flow of
freedom,
Where we still see no further than self interest,
Fuelled by islands of automation and production
lines,
For the line of sight is the standard line never
questioned,
Where commands are followed,
For what is the purpose of death on a massive
scale?
When one murder in a civil society is a criminal
offence,
Yet I cry at the offensives we celebrate,
Whilst mothers grieve at graves,
As faces are grave when they grieve,
For I am searching for peace in silence,
Rather than silence at memorial services,

Lest We Forget that war and violence never
resolves revolving door conflicts of power and
control,
As many are in roles in killing fields,
Where lilies toil, spin and are blown apart,
Their heroism desperate in the face of
unspeakable brutality,
For me this is the insanity we must speak of,
With courage.



11:11:11 is a moment of truth,
Indeed a frequency modulation,
Where we are tuning in,
As waves and particles in-formation,
Transforming thought into life essence,
For essence is the life that is present,
For 11 is a master number,
A synchronistic harmonizing of atomic clocks,
Awakening remembrance from slumber,
Shaking gently in the trenches of personal and
global wars,
Where for every effect there is a cause,
And this is universal law.

Therefore: we will arise at dawn,
To re-member and recreate a new future,
For a new era is about to begin,
Where love is the real global currency,
Circulating the globe,
That flows into form from high to low,

Replacing the euro zone,
At zero point,
Bringing the world back to neutrality,
Lifting it out of insanity,
For all those who sat opposite,
In denial,
Divided in imagined war games,
Will face the core,
As the real cause is a global dilemma,
Leaders will face a prisoners dilemma,
And this is not a game theory or reality TV,
But a real life test,
Deciding self interest or best interest?
Which pays off more?
Which pays off less?
For they must choose if one wins and the other loses,
Or do they choose to cooperate?
Or to undermine?
These are the times to decide.
Yet if they remain calm,
Choices are laid down in alms,
For fear was always the real enemy at war,
To give money rather than receive all pay offs,
Is the coming paradigm shift,
From the galactic centre,
To bail out countries or seek a return?
Is a turnkey question,
To learn cooperation over competition,
Is restoration,
As one expands possibilities the other returns a black hole,
A vortex of like minds,
That draw a line in the sands
Of time.

Punctuating a new cycle,
As the earth shakes and rumbles,
Structures crumble in tsunamis of change,
Mother nature turns deserts into lakes,
Arable lands into desert storms,
Ice reflectors into ocean cross currents,
That no longer sink,
As the ocean conveyor is the purveyor of truth waiting,
Converting sceptics into shamans,
Where we choose to evolve, recycle and sustain,
Facing the pain and clearing the past,
For clarity is the clear slate,
Indeed a Stargate,
As the human race finds true peace ascends into silence,
To discover the space of unity consciousness.

For in the end they will raise the white flag,
Surrender is the new paradigm,
As unity consciousness is annotated by the 11:11,

Eschering a New Enlightenment

In the dark of my night,
I dreamed of peace,
I awoke with joy,
As I know dreams can come true,
When you are true to your dreams.

Or a silent stream,
That flows silently in the opposite direction,
Eventually it becomes a flood of discontent,
As all humans are equal,
As the façade of self-importance fades away,
In favour of reality.

Our World is in crisis,
As many engage in business-as-usual,
Unable to see beyond deals,
For they are blind to prophets,
As they seek to profit maximize,
For they do not realise the future shock,
As business schools teach market theory,
At the highest social and ecological cost.

I dream of a world at peace,
Where conflict promotes internal inquiry
rather than defence,
Where inequality evokes redistribution
rather than class struggle,
Where injustice evokes fairness
rather than winning,
To find balance over slavery,
To be a clear voice
over dumbing down.

I have sat in boardrooms of rolling stock,
I have listened to speakers without interaction,
I have worked with the wealthy elite in sand
castles,
Walked the halls of parliament in silent reflection,
Worked in prisons without maximum security,
Observed the subtle perceptions of inclusion and
exclusion,
I have heard the rhetoric of feel good mission
statements,
As business men are good at sales,
But unable to navigate the winds of change.

Learning is the path to higher awareness
rather than text book knowledge hooked up
intravenously online,
Education is a process that enlightens true self
interest
as it educates for best interest across
curriculums.
We can learn cooperation over competition,
Contrasts over debate,
Truthfulness over deceit,
Inquiry over denial,
Where we no longer use others to further our
careers,
To be seen to be 'professional',
Rather to 'be' and work for the highest good,
As a public good,
Where ethics are not-employed

Democracy gives me the right to speak,
But I am not heard as actions speak louder than
words,
One can pretend to be fair and smile,
Yet if democracy is not internalized,
If it is not deeply felt,
Then it becomes a talking head,

to market a product,
But highlighted as the purpose
of why we are productive.

The crisis in Our World is to find civilisation over
excess capacity,

An economy serving society,
Yet if it becomes the promotion of greed as
business-as-usual,

Selling images over substance as the driving
priority,

Where does that leave those who can shine the
lamp?

The talents to discover re-new-able illumination is
not been seen to be

but living authenticity,

Are they rendered unemployed?

Excluded as they don't play the game?

Labelled as free radicals?

As hexagonal pegs can't fit square holes of
conformity,

Yet they can envisage the future,

Free from control.

Yet when you suppress freedoms by listening to
some and not others,

Ignoring justice as the balancing point of shared
responsibility,

What becomes of our knowledge decoupled from
truth and reconciliation?

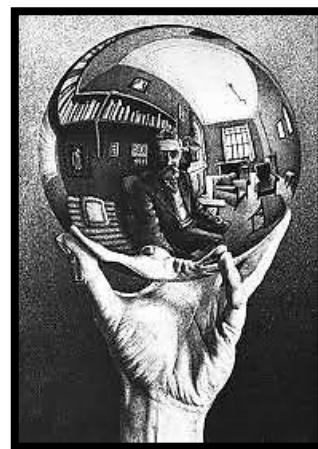
For this is the question of our times,

It is the real Question Time in an Agora of
dynamism,

For when it is illuminated by contrasts, integrity
and visibility,

The veils of silent indifference are lifted,

As we experience the dawning of a new common
era,



A golden epoch,
Where the greatest
potential of humanity
is liberated and seen,
Ushering in the Escher
of a re-new-able
enlightenment,
Expanding beyond the
perceptions of belief.

For we were never meant to be the same,
Each is unique and of value in this shifting
mosaic,
Life paints the spectrum from Rembrandt to
Escher,
As we move from a still life to surreal,
For it is only in the metaphor that truth is found,
As the foundation stone of peace.
Diversity was to promote friction, wonder and
energy,
How else do we discover infinite possibilities?

The Holy See a Mandela of Peace

Nelson Mandela died,
So we could live
to re: member the sanity,
of unity.

I am dancing to tribal rhythms,
I am singing to freedom songs,
My heart is as light as a feather,
As the feather of truth falls on the Spring Box,
I open the box and see the spring,
For the jester jumps out,
Laughing,
Knowing we were always fooled,
By the division bells.

Diversity is ...

Not just skin colour,
Not just nationality,
Not just culture,
It lives in
personality,
It lives in
beliefs,
It lives in
nature,
For every plant is unique and strange,
Genetic footprints embed the blueprints of
change,
For no two paths are the same,
Every condition is a snowflake,
Every moment is chosen from a million
combinations,

For the lock to our humanity,



Is discovered in the perfect balance
of geometric precision.

The decision for humanity,
Is to live in peace beyond the drama,
Is to understand that drama identifies with what
is outside your window,
Yet peace is the love of truth residing inside your
secret passage,
Beyond space and time.

For the bride of Christ marries the purity of love,
For love is Shanti Christo,
It is the stillness awakened in the Buddha nature,
It lives in the nonviolence of the Mahatma,
The mercy of Mohammad peace be upon him,
For together this means ... budding family,
For we are the branches and the tree,
Of the One life,
All brothers and sisters scattered from the
One seed,
For when we look into each other's eyes
we are freed,
From the illusion of the past,
As this was the mask of separation.

I walk in-love,
I walk in-peace,
For how can I describe this glowing sensation?
This growing elation,
That blooms the rose petals from within,
A lotus opening with every smile,

For it comes from not owning,
Yet owning what is truly known,
A higher wisdom echoing in the forests of
enchantment,
That we are all One,
From the creation of the one Central Sun,
That we are here to play ... to have fun,
To help each other along ... The Way,
For The Way is found by the chosen people,
As people choose to commit to the centre-peace,
As this was always to return to
the peace that passeth all understanding,
Transcending the pollution of confusion,
For only the truth sets humanity free from
imagined chains,
For each memory ... a grain of sand,
Leaving a trail on the long march
to find freedom's holy grail,
Revealed today in the Universal Declaration of
Human Rights,
Bestowing the right to be human,
The right to BE,
And to see the Statue of Liberty
and to ring your liberty bell,
For life, liberty and happiness
was always a holy seal that was real,
When stepping away from greed
to truly feel,
To truly heal from the crown of thorns of fear,
To resurrect a new reformation
A transformation of humanity,
Within the Power of Now,
For this is the news hour for which this new bell
Tolle's,
A new earth emerges where there are no roles,
And as the emperors clothes are hacked,

The fetters of secret letters become visible,
The fables in cables show the true intent of
power,
That distracts and destroys,
Whilst the carbon sink is deforested for ink,
The earth's mantle is fevered and restless like a
chimera,
Recalibrating a new earth,
In alignment with freedoms song,
As the Mandela of peace,
Is a harmonic convergence
Of harmony.

Peace is the Curriculum of Your Life?

I dreamed of teaching Peace,
It felt like a calling to teach not preach,
For I had never thought of it before,
It was a subject for which I would stand or fall,
I had to reach the top of this mountain for sure,
To navigate a Khyber Pass of inhospitable terrain,
To believe the impossible is possible,
To pass a camel through the eye of a needle is a
course in miracles,
A Bermuda Triangle of mystery beyond time and
space,
A core curriculum with an epicentre of great
value,
Calling out to me to find an answer,
This was the single question driving my life,
It is the wind beneath the kite of transformational
change.

I asked 'is Peace taught in schools'?
A teacher answered 'we teach War and Peace',
'Is it curriculum?' I ventured,
'No, it is subject matter', he contended,
I wondered 'Does the subject matter'?
What If it is not science or grounded in fact?
Are the terms of trade the current account of
success?
Or is peace the real currency of a unified field
theory?

I was the Fool that did not know the journey is
the curriculum,
Is the Wisdom of the Fool an oxymoron?
To meditate on an existential question takes you
on the road less travelled for you will be seen as
a fool,
For where is the Fool's gold in aimless musings?
Where is the success in living alone?

Yet to be alone and amused by life is the
beginning of the meaning-fool,
For the Fool learns to step off the cliff of
conventional wisdom,
To find wisdom keepers are beyond conventions,

For the peace that passeth all understanding,
Is within YOU.

The first lesson plan is to allow life to lead,
The second lesson is to follow positive impulse,
To 'act before you think' opens the present to
infinite possibilities,
This is to live in the Now not the future or past,
For all is an imagined reality,
Why not test reality and venture into the
quagmire of uncertainty,

This is where knowledge ends and adventure
begins ...
Is certitude the attitude that is right thus
'I don't know I don't know',
Is wisdom the altitude that allows life as the kite
'I know I don't know',
Can you see the difference in perception?
One is finite
the other infinite.

Do we want to stay the same, rearrange the deck
chairs or redesign a new earth ship?
For the mighty Titanic is sinking,
They said it was 'unthinkable' an 'unsinkable'
ship,
The structure is sound the engines unstoppable,
Yet human ego takes the helm and pushes the
ship beyond natural limits to realise the Statue of
Liberty is the Ark of the Covenant,
To learn service to self or service to humanity
determines if the ship is see-worthy,
For the ice is melting in climates of real change.

Personal responsibility becomes the Crest,
The Quest is to understand Peace in truth,
How can I know if I don't know?
Is it to not know to know?
A rubrics cube of combinations or Koans?
I studied War and Peace to know,
Terrorism and counter-terrorism,
Principled nonviolence and human rights,
Conflict, disagreement and violations,
Conciliation, arbitration and mediation,
Conflict resolution and restorative justice,
Righting the wrongs in deed?
Reconciling opposing forces in treaties?
Meeting in the middle of negotiations?
Yet never resolving positive peace in reality.

Many ask do we educate for Cultures of Peace?
Are values and ethics the drivers of real change?
Will perpetrators realise the errors in their ways?
Will politicians become democrats and allow a say?
Will industry empower social responsibility?
Is there a responsibility to protect?
Are we each other's keepers?
Do we care about what is fair?
Is this the peace beyond all understanding?

I travelled the World to find the truth of Peace,
To uncover the Philosophers stone of wisdom,
I looked out upon an over-cultivated world,
And listened within,
I observed the passing parade of Asian markets,
The busy-i-ness of mass populations of disparity
in the Indus valley of spices, rice and IT cities,
To retreat in quiet meditation on the centre peace
of Gandhi's ashram to find the light in the
darkness,

Newgrange spiralling circles of ancient wisdom
and sacred insights,
Why were Irish eyes not smiling?

A spinning wheel threading peace as self-reliance.
Is there sanity within islands of insanity of
unlimited economic expansion within real limits to
growth?

I searched for higher-glyphic inscriptions of
Egyptian Pharaoh's open to star gates in the
Orion correlation.

I asked why the Greek Agora's democratic forums
are reduced to anarchistic graffiti scribbled on
walls of a dismembered European Union bailing
out the abuse of power rather than investing in
the true value of common unity?

What is it?

An economic union or a social union?

Which is the meaningful marriage of unity?

Then to the mother country or father land,
To understand the parental lineage of a United
Kingdom with Scotland and Ireland,
A Kingdom of repression or Magna Carta of
human rights?
A turning point or a turnpike question?
A House of Commons or House of Lords
A class apart or systemic discrimination?
Protestors for Peace in the Middle East show
slogans, live in makeshift camps, write poetry and
sing songs,
They felt the establishment had got it wrong.
Yet how can you fight for Peace?
How can you liberate oil?

So I did the Highland fling in Orkney to take in
Neolithic sites, ancient temples, mounds & village
life,
Was this the precursor to civilisations plight?
I danced and played in Dublin's squares and
pubs,

In the Americas from Chicago to Chile,
A Fool for Peace smiling on the streets,
Reminding all that peace smiles without
discrimination or permission,
As ancient Mayans put a stop to their calendar,
The life cycles to higher spirals of awareness in
unison,
New Zealand the land of the long white cloud,
An island archipelago of north to south,
Pristine sky blue rivers and crystal streams,
Remarkable mountains, glaciers and deep
ravines,
Milford Sound amplifies the silence of the scene,
Peace permeates the tea brewing in steaming
spirals,
As the fresh wind uplifts the spirit of a long
journey,
The Kia is the flightless bird mischievous and
cheeky,
There are no enemies on islands of tranquillity,
It is people who select for war or peace,
Nature sustains homeostasis with ease,
Planting greed or renewable seeds is human
selection,
All choose the world in their image on reflection,
Thoughts are the scaffolding constructing the
world of their own making,
Emotions are the heart feeling the contour of an
inner world of their own shaping.

Celestial movements of historical star maps
navigate,
Culture, language, social customs, ancient myths
change complexions and reflections on Peace,
For we are same same but different!

And this is the secret Garden of Eden we all live
in,
Let's cherish this garden and set all people free,
To be ...

HAPPY!

For me the peace that passeth all understanding
Is Unconditional Love,
It is the truth that sets all free to see,
We are One family,
This is my wish this Christmas as I close my eyes
I blow the thistle to set the fairy seeds free on
the wind,
My wish is for Peace on Earth,
For I AM the Peace beyond all understanding,

IN-Sight is the Star of Jerusalem

Stateless,
Homeless,
Hapless,
Stuck between a rock and a hard place,
For the gods must be crazy,
To turn a holy land into thistles without holly,
For what is christ-mass but the masses at
christmas forgetting the covenant,
For the arc of the covenant,
was to **save all** from the great flood,
As messengers are always sent from ancient to
modern,
The question is who is really listening?

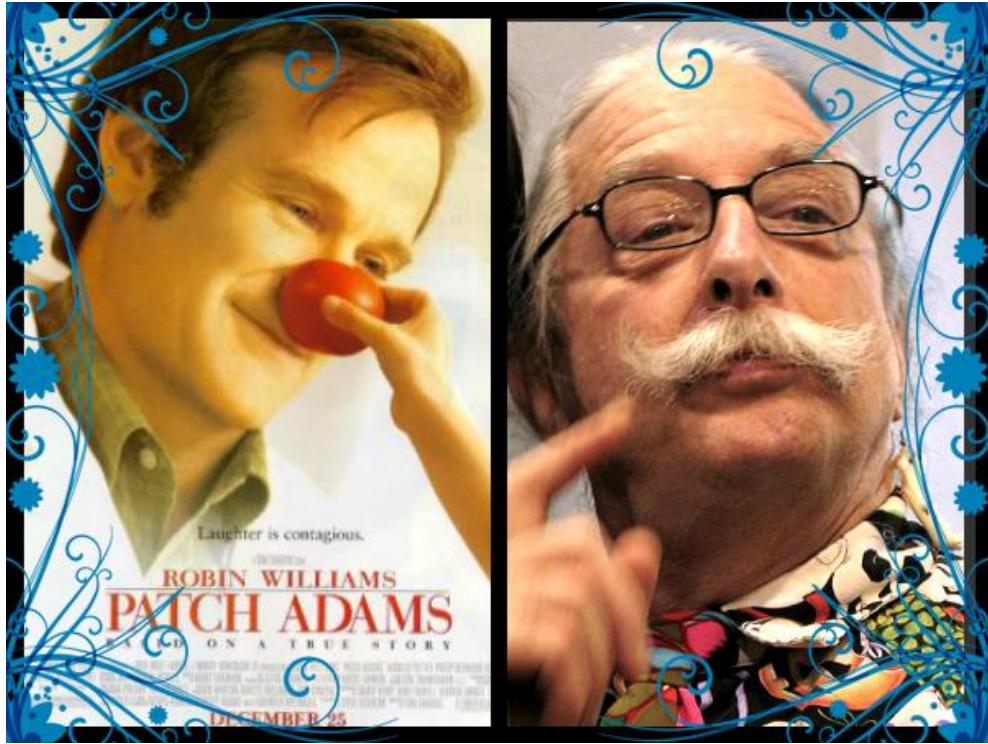
Truth can only be found in silence,
and silence can be heard when the gunships stop,
Surveillance is the all seeing **eye of Horus** that
became a cap on trade,
For the real cap stone is the **pyramid** over the
Supreme Court,
It is time to build a **new court** but not one in
search of felons,
Fe-lions as the Sphinx of Gizeh,
The dog star of Sirius,
The star of Bethlehem guiding **wise men** to love
not hate,
The Eye of Horus opens a star gate to greater
Perception beyond the line of sight,
For things are not what they seem,
The power is **not in the ONE ring**,
Inner sight is to be still,
As silence speaks only to the receptive,
The feminine receives and the masculine takes,
To give and receive is the real ring of unity,
Marrying truth and forgiveness,
To forgive is for giving and to take is to take
away,
And walls will block your line of sight (blind spot),
As you become imprisoned by conflict (test),
Contained by anger (pain),
As each brick in the wall is constructed by
erroneous beliefs and myths,

The Berlin Wall was an iron curtain that fell apart
on 9/11,
Not in an act of terrorism seeking endless war,
but symbolic of the walls separating the East from
West yet where is the middle?
Checkpoint Charlie had checked out identity or
you were shot on the spot,
As it came down it was realised:

*"Over the next few weeks the feeling in the air
was electric, as if some great force had been let
loose, perhaps the greatest example of positive
[collective] human will ever seen, in my mind the
opposite of what happened in the summer of
1914 - a real peaceful revolution...the wall is
symbolic of years of terror and intimidation..."*

For peace can seem impossible until the people
have decided,
That fear is not real,
FEAR is False Evidence Appearing Real,
And this is the moment of truth ONE can arrive at
When ALL end the war of division within,
For why build walls in the hearts of innocence?

ENJOYMENT



My passion is health and care. I want everyone to care for their selves, care for their communities, for humanity, and for nature. This is why, when we are ready to build our hospital, we will be nestled in an intentional community of people working together, playing together, and caring for each other and our land. We want to do this so that our environmental impact is so low, that can maintain the beauty and majesty of the nature around us.

Unfortunately, is not built yet. I thought it would take 2 years to build the hospital, and now we are in our 49th year. But, boy, what a journey it has been, and what a journey it continues to be. Every dollar helps us spread the message of love, community, and living joyfully.

If you like this video series, please donate to our hospital project!

Website - <https://www.patchadams.org/donate>

Patch Adams brought laughter into medicine as he recognised indifference was the worst disease that needs to be treated. Homeless people experience the indifference of people walking past them; the indifference of friends who are no longer in contact; professionals who appear detached and do not follow up or check; and family breakdown where members are unable to reach those lost or do not understand homelessness. This is the social isolation that deepens loneliness. Patch stated: "*To me depression is a symptom of a disease called loneliness.*"

Mother Teresa agreed saying:

There is much suffering in the world - physical, material, mental. The suffering of some can be blamed on the greed of others. The material and physical suffering is suffering from hunger, from homelessness, from all kinds of diseases. But the greatest suffering is being lonely, feeling unloved, having no one. I have come more and more to realize that it is being unwanted that is the worst disease that any human being can ever experience... the only cure for loneliness, despair, and hopelessness is love.

The video is a key scene from the **Patch Adams Movie - You Treat a Person (1998) (3.41)**

<https://youtu.be/Pr9ruvxA3K4>

Homelessness is a **mirror** to society. It is not about a house, it is about heartlessness.

Patch Adams clowns around the world to remind people that **all lives matter**. He brought joy to the poorest and most vulnerable people. He demonstrates love as his life in action. He revalues the homeless, abandoned, sick and most vulnerable people. He is an example of genuine humanity. The author of this proposal, **Susan Carew, was invited by Patch Adams to travel to Russia to visit orphanages, nursing homes, hospitals and clowning on the streets.** Patch brought a small team together to learn the power of unconditional love towards strangers, and particularly, the vulnerable.

Refer website link: <https://www.worldpeacefull.com/patch-adams/>

Patch Adams speaks to audiences all over the world about the social problem of "**loneliness as the greatest dis-ease**" and he is famous for coining the saying "**laughter is the best medicine**". Patch Adams had the lived experience of mental health issues and his desire to suicide as life didn't feel worth living. It was whilst in a psychiatric institution that he realised what he learned from the patients not the doctors, was the importance of connection. He made a decision to train as a doctor. He challenged the medical fraternity by proposing that healing requires humour, play and a form of humanism that connects people and creates a loving environment for them to heal. He discovered his vocation was that he wanted to connect with people and show love, so he dedicated his life to serving humanity. He never felt sadness again. His life became his message.

Patch Adams realised that indifference to suffering and social isolation was detrimental to human mental health and wellbeing. He created what he termed '*friendshipism*'. This requires the courage to befriend people, discarding professional distance and to dare to know people as friends, albeit fellow human beings.

In Saint Petersburg in Russia, he spoke of the *love revolution*, where he envisaged the many leading in a spirit of loving kindness. He recognised Love as the greatest healer.

Patch dedicated his life to being a clown, he is happy every day and travels the world promoting 'joy'. Susan learned from Patch that a small team of dedicated people can give loving kindness to those abandoned by society and change their world.

A Patch on Goodwill

To fix the cup of life,
We need more than one patch,
We need to redesign the cup,
So it overflows,
With goodwill.

In sickness and good health,
We make commitments,
Which each of us breaks,
As sickness is dis-ease,
Good health is the art of being good,
For health is a vital sign,
It is the natural balance,
It is the placebo of our positive thoughts,
For the chemistry of life,
Is the elixir of love,
In action.

Each is walking around in a negative space,
Undefined,
They are running automatic programs,
In feedback loops,
For routines become unquestioned,
As rules and regulations are given without
consent,
Even if they are contraventions of human rights,
As conformity is the comfort zone,
And humanity is the insanity of the program out
of control,
For only control and command are structures,
Dispense orders as medicine for social ills,
Keeping addictions alive,
For we keep reaching for intravenous drips,

To ensure pleasure over pain,
Yet the pain is natures signal that all is not well,
And anti-depressants dumb down a natural
response,
In favour of keeping the peace,
For any discord is seen as disharmony
Rather than a problem to be faced,
This is the challenge of the human race.

To bring a smile and gods will,
Is to transport children to a twilight zone,
Where there is fun and fantasy,
Where love is the medicine for pain,
This is treatment that is always healthy,
That encourages humour as healing,
That inspires a laugh as diversional therapy,
For the hospitals of the future will not exist,
As only love heals,
Only kindness feels the gaps,
And all needs are met without effort,
All tasks are done as joy,
For the joy germ is spreading,
Seriousness is a spent force,
A wasted past-time.

Our humanity is in dire straits,
Strait jackets are suits ham strung by industry
rather than enterprise,
Professions are the tourniquet of inaction,
For to treat the sum of the parts,
One must understand the whole,
For wholeness is holiness,
And this is wholesome,

It is the salt of the earth,
That is down to earth,
For all roads come down to this,
One earth,
One eco-system,
One life support,
One life,
For when we are one we are the sun,
Shining on all in equality without fear or favour,
We see the cosmic joke of separation,
As competition becomes cooperation,
Conflict becomes creative commons,
And love is our reason for being rather than being seen,
For this is the life force that flows,
That knows,
Good will is god's will made visible.

So thank you for your good humour,
For healing with humour,
For being true to yourself,
For you are indeed an inspiration,
Giving is living in the now,
And this is the moment of our greatest choice,
To be or not to be,
This is the only question.

Mad As Hell is the Town Crier

Political satire,
The parody of laughter is an acquired taste,
The happy/sad clown invents the buffoon,
In rooms without I-views,
Rhyming slang flinging the sublime at the
ridiculous,
For the divine comedy is an endless poem
traversing the underworld to reach the gates of
hell,
As all are Mad as Hell,
Will they take it anymore?
As they step off the Micallef,
To step onto an impossible staircase,
Defying logic in thin air,
As the magic trick masks the spade,
To reveal the seven of hearts,
As your heart on your sleeve,
Is rewarded with another chocolate.

The Court Jester speaks truth to power,
For this is the hour of great change,
Corruption, division bells, pamphlets as policy,
bill-boreds, campaign trails without a road map,
The nouveau riche find the niche in charmed
childhoods and labra doodles,
As children wear hoods and eat noodles,
Spraying graffiti of repressed self expression,
Was Z for Zorrow or Zombie?
Perhaps V is for Vendetta?
Is Anonymous Guy Fawkes a fork in the road?
A Roman Catholic group sitting on a powder keg
do you ring the terrorist hotline?
Are they reneging on the social contract
flavouring the season of sedition,

Is this the petition to *remember remember
November 11?*
11:11 blocking supply without demand,
Another Mad Hatter invited to the tea party in the
Governor's house,
In a anachronistic house of Lord's the General
exchanges the lord's prayer as above so below,
for power over principle,
As the V-atican card-inals lost the trail of the holy
grail ignoring the hand of grace in parliamentary
inquisitions.

Who is turning bull into another resurrection?
As small men shorten are they larger than life?
Driving big bill buses as the new road show,
Kissing girls with curls promoting bottom lines,
Are they eating parsley, sage, rosemary and
thyme,
For are we really going to Scarborough fair?
Or vote rigging scaffolding as a sacred pyramid?
Made by ancient aliens from Lyra, the Pleiades or
Orion?
Or is its framework excising a parliamentary
Bermuda triangle from Christmas Island?
Discovering the missing Link-ed-In social media is
not democracy but glee clubs of group think,
As Burley Griffin drafts ley lines into theosophy to
inspire hydroponic think tanks with permeable
membrains,
Is this the new rank and file?
Does it defy what is rank in military camouflage
masking nationalistic smiles?
That stands out as a card-board cut out profiling,
Are we asking Questions in Time about the
separation of powers doctrine?
As we race to the bottom with no new ideas.

Artists are no longer in residence,
Many sleep on the streets,
Working for the dole in sheltered workshops,
Mutual obligation ensures giving for free to those who take – do they profit?

For anyone can *go eat cake* on Lygon Street,
Or find fortunes on Fleet Street,
Was Captain Cook eaten for his tasty rump or was he trumped by Napoleon ice cream?
Are flank attacks Murdoch's centripetal media spins or are we being creamed?

Are we whirling dervishes rising to high States seeing capital stars and stripes forever?

Circling Capital Hill unable to find the off ramp,
Pump priming economies with fewer sales,
As Red Sails in the Sunset fade the Union Jack,
To find Jill is over the hill with no pail of water,
As the real climates of change are not measured by Moody's AAA ratings,

Nor a gold standard,
But a fracking standard beyond oil and gas,
That sustains homeostasis of the earth ship,
Which is not alien to life, liberty and fraternity,
As chasers record CCTV as border protection,
Is this False Evidence Appearing Real (FEAR)?
Perhaps this is the silent seal ticking agreement
to compliance over democracy?

As the audience watches Q&A listening to those who *don't know they don't know*,
For those *who know they don't know* are Fools listening deeply to earth changes,

As the town crier is the clarion Mi-call-ef,
Mad as Hell in a silent spring of no growth crying
... *Are we going to take it anymore!*

The Gift

My highest wish is happiness,
It is the gift I give to all,
To see the smiling faces,
To catch them before they fall.

To be a clown,
Is like surround sound,
It spreads a ray of sunshine,
To all without discrimination,
Without impatience,
To see the world as one,
To inspire and have some fun.

I have no enemies,
I have no-one to hate,
To me there is no nation state,
I see the world as my family,
I just want to bring them home,
Into the warmth of love and kindness,
So no-one feels alone.

I see every story,
In its real glory,
I know the potential of what can be,
I long to set them free,
Into a world of their own making,
Into a world that is no longer breaking
into fragments of glass,
Shards of misunderstanding,
Where we see only a fraction of what is true,
We assume that it is not safe,
That is the myth,
That is the spin,
That disempowers and tries to win.

One truth is that life begins,
When we step out of the comfort zone,
The boundaries of insecurity build walls,
We are not alone,
And when we step out of illusion,
Of misconceptions,
We realize that there is no fear,
That there are many tears,
That are flowing down the rivers of separation,
But they will reach the headwater,

They will unite in the end,
The journey is the experience,
That life sends.

I believe in peace,
I believe in goodness,
I believe in action,
I know that for every cause
there is an equal and opposite reaction.

My life is dedicated to principle,
I know the answers are simple,
When you throw away judgment,
When you throw away hurt,
When you throw away hate,
And think about what you've learned.

Under the canopy of respect,
You will never reject,
The will of others,
They must travel their own path,
We need to learn to laugh,
Life is the comedy,
Perhaps I am the Fool,
But just maybe,
That's the school
for world peace.



A Right to Be Happy

When I look into the eyes of a child,
I see the innocence,
Then I look into the eyes of an adult,
I see judgement,
The adult unlike the child has learned to distrust,
The adult sees what is wrong,
The child just lives in the moment,
The adult plans ahead,
The child just enjoys playing,
Yet the greatest loss is innocence,
Living with fear,
Is False Evidence Appearing Real.

With compassion and a calm heart,
To learn from the challenges,
They arise to test your integrity,
How you react defines who you think you are.

The work of peace is to find inner peace,
It is to become happy with one self,
It is to become responsible for ones thoughts,
words and actions,
For the world is not to be blamed,
It is to seek the solution within yourself,
For only you know the truth of your intent,
Peace is not found in silence,
It is found in honesty and visibility.

The world is what you imagine you see,
As each person projects thoughts onto the face of
the world,
Yet what if the world is innocent?
For people are seeing different versions,
They experience different realities,
They are setting different goals,
When these differences clash,
One seeks to find the other wrong,
To justify hurtful behaviour,
But in truth it is just difference,
There is no harm done,
And the challenge in life is to embrace differences
with respect,
To communicate points of difference,

Many people can look at the same situation
and see it differently,
Yet conflict often arises because one believes the
other is wrong,
Is it better to seek truth or to be right?
Is it better to be right than happy?
For happiness is the middle path,
A non-violent path does not blame,
It seeks solutions to be fair and equal,
This is what it means to care.

When we find the middle path where would we
be walking?

We would be walking in each others shoes,

Imaging the situation of the other,

Saying that person could be me,

If it was me what would I want?

If I was you what would you want?

If each person was able to do this then
compromise is certain,

Peace becomes possible,

It is when we think we are right,

The other then must be wrong,

Yet each sees differently!

If we believe a problem is to be solved,

Then the focus is on finding a solution rather than
focusing on the person as conflict,

To seek peace is to solve problems and learn
from challenges as opportunities for change.

Life is a source of celebration,

For we do not live in hunger,

Nor do we fear death in a war zone,

We are free to live life fully,

We are safe from harm,

Yet we create harm and make it unsafe when our
thoughts are negative and aggressive,

This is the war within,

That only stops when one reflects on peace.

The world is many flavours,

We each fit in this mosaic,

Together we sing to make music,

Each person is truly beautiful,

Especially when they smile,

To share fairly and calmly,

To speak from the heart without fear,

To learn to trust again,

Not everyone is a heartbreaker,

Not everyone is dishonest,

Most are genuine and true,

Many do make mistakes,

But who can be perfect,

Perfection is an impossible ideal,

Even nature is not perfect.

So why not relax the rules,

Do something that frees your spirit,

Let go of control allow others freedom,

No-one has the right to control life,

If you desire freedom and peace,

Then give it to others,

For we are same same but different,

And to share is to see we are not alone,

And what you give it comes back,

As the mirror of peace in friendship.

Harmony is Our True Nature

Compassion
Is the mother of pearl,
Shimmering beyond the hard shell.

Cooperation is the harmony of shared interest,
That seeks to work together,
For the greater good.

Kindness is an unspoken warmth,
That gives to another,
Without seeking return,
For even as life is cruel,
And hearts are cold,
The eyes are soft and caring,
For they always see the truth beyond actions.

Peace is the friendship that wants to know you,
That sees all as brothers and sisters,
A family of diversity,
Yet related in a desire to live in acceptance of difference,
For the benefit of all,
For the call of friendship,
Hears no criticism of you,
Sees no error with you,
Accepts you as you are,
For they see the friend-ship as the bridge of peace,
That finds the way to meet you in the middle,
To cuddle you when you are lost,
To find you when you feel tossed,
For a true friend is always present,
In the moment of your greatest need,
And this is the creed of a family crest,
That never waves when you leave.

Love is the reflection in the mirror,
That sees only beauty,
A recognition,
That you are the gift of life,
Above suspicion
Beyond belief,
Each thought a leaf that drops from the tree of your life,
To recycle life ideas and concepts,
To see which grows or is cast adrift,
For the love that floats
Flows with an inner course,
Finding the ocean of possibility.
Is the loving opportunity,
To share your beauty with the world,
For only those who love you will see you without fault,
And this is the salt of the earth,
That knows love is in the eye of the beholder,
Of truth.
May all roads lead back to happiness,
May all hearts unite,
May the world awaken from its state of separation,
To find life as the preparation,
For the final journey home,
As the veil lifts exposing lies and misconceptions,
As the song is learned from its inception,
That harmony is the true nature of our heart,
And it is the beat,
That only true love can follow.

SERVICE

I am my brother and sister's keeper



Heyoka Sacred Clown

North American Indian clowns



Spirit manifests backwards

They present important questions

Acting silly, comical

They ask difficult questions and say things others are too afraid to say

To look in a different way

Mirror and a teacher

Using extreme behaviours to mirror others

Examine own doubts, fears, hatreds and weaknesses

Illuminate reality by subverting assumptions

Power to heal emotional pain that comes from shame

They sing of shameful events in their lives, beg for food, live as clowns

Provoke laughter in distressing situations, fear and chaos when people are complacent

Shape tribal codes, rules, regulations

Ask why about sensitive topics

Question those in positions of power

Demonstrate theories of balance and imbalance

Role is to penetrate deception

Create deeper awareness

Jokes, puns, satire and important teaching tools

Get through to us without thinking about them

Full of contradictions

Don't care about concepts

Guide moral and ethical behaviour

Balance and imbalance

Teach by negative example and cause imbalance at ceremonies

At the end they should understand concept of balance

Personal responsibility is at the heart of social order, survival and sacred power

However sacrilegious actions were tolerated

Assumed acting in the higher imperatives of great mystery

Sudden outbursts lightening keys to enlightenment like Zen masters

Holy man not medicine man

Truth two faces - sad and suffering, other laughs, same face laughing or weeping

Anywhere is the centre of the world

Live together like one being

Strange power glowing in body

First peace comes from the soul of people when realise their relationship,
oneness with the universe, centre is everywhere within us

Others are reflections

Innermost centre of being

Never be peace between people

until

peace within the souls of men

The Fools Journey Home to Peace

I sit in a café feeling inspired,
The fire of my inquiry licks at the wood that is called the forest,
For we only see the wood for the trees,
We cannot see nature and its intimate wisdom that stands still,
For all to see,
But many do not hear the whisper on the winds of time,
That we must change or fall,
For how can one hear a tree fall in the forest if we no longer exist.

I find my road is off the beaten track,
I have taken the side road,
Albeit a track less travelled,
For I must find my way through the jungle alone,
For the dark night of the soul was confronting all fear,
40 days in the desert was to confront the rings of fear,
For there are many rings causing fear in this world
Of confusion.

I feel I have journeyed for many lifetimes in the ONE,
I have stood in many shoes feeling their feelings,
For humanity is where we are the same same but different,
Dictatorship demands those different be the same and not different,
And these are the polarities of climate change anchoring to determine a new direction,
The trick is to sense which way the wind blows in this play,
It can blow hot then cold or cold then hot as if a fever,

For our world is out of balance as it searches to recalibrate homeostasis,
For nature is the final arbiter in this argument that was an opportunity,
For disruption can be an opportunity to see oneself, to jump the track, to become uncomfortable as the rhythm of routine is disrupted,
As events are orchestrated by a conductor or some may say, a wizard,
For he seeks an endless yellow brick road believing gold is of value,
For in the end he will cash in the chips to discover he was fooled by the gold,
For all that glitters is not gold some may say,
To be good as gold is what glitters sparkles in an amplified light,
To know thyself is the Fool's Gold,
It is the wisdom of the Fool that invites you to play,
To have a say for you are the creator of reality,
And the world turns up in this image,
What image are you creating?
A world of terror, insecurity and threat for your children?
Or a world of security, infinite possibility and sustainability for all children?
As the universe is your voting booth,
It cannot be rigged or interfered with as real outcomes arise from intention,
What you intend will manifest if you believe and then see,
For watching TV. manifests an alternate reality that you see then believe,
And this is the mirror of opposites,
It is the distorted mirror exaggerating, elongating, minimising who you think you are,
For when you look in the mirror to see you only you can know you.

The Jester wears the diamonds as a chessboard
as we all make moves,

We all contrast, differ, argue and fight as we seek
the light of understanding to lead us out of
confusion,

So re-member: It is not to avoid the fight but to
stand out in the crowd to find the middle ground,

For at the centrepoin you will find room for all
views as 360 degrees frees the mason,

For the Philosophers stone is not chiselled but
shape changed by truth,

Purity can not emerge from cultures of abuse
called defence changing rules of engagement,

To engage in the truth means to look at you as
there is no enemy but unquestioned thoughts
believed as true,

For the truth will never advocate abuse,
incarceration, torture or extra judicial killings,

Hacksaw is not to remove the leg but to
remember true faith that one is not in control,

For those experiencing the soul as less believe in
full spectrum dominance and excess,

As greed is the addiction unquestioned,

Business-as-usual refuses to break containment
of the slave trade,

As slavery in all its forms can be called freedom
yet free dominion is free will,

And we are all given free will whether punished
or not,

Human nature is free to love or not,

Human experience is free to fight wars or find
peace,

When we focus it becomes a particle no longer in
theory,

What you think about you bring about (Universal
Law of Attraction),

What you resists persists and what you look at
disappears (see through illusion),

As the truth sets you free to see past resistance
perfectly,

For to fight against always invites in,

This is the Yin and Yang of war and peace,

To focus on what you want determines happiness
or continued drama,

For we must travel our journey through who we
are not (psalm 23) to find the enlightenment of
who we are,

And all take this journey whether they fight God
or not,

For when you fight it always hurts,

When you love it expands the play,

For to play with life is to find your life purpose
has meaning,

For this is a meaningfull life when you see to look
into your world book.

My story book is a Fool for Peace,

It can be read with suspicion,

It can be read with intelligence,

It can be read with intrigue or mystery,

It can be read top to bottom or bottom to top,

Perhaps sampled by topic of interest or deleted,

As you choose,

For I am you,

You are me,

And each must play a part,

In creating eternity.

For this is the infinity symbol,

Of Omni,
It is a sign
wave,



As choice is a vote,

A vote determines if the boat floats or the Titanic
sinks,

The think tank reveals addiction to materialism
and the fear of not enough as the core problem,

Yet your happy destiny is unavoidable when you
believe and then see,

So what you believe will enslave you or set you
free,

To see there are no masters and no servants only possibilities...

To be or not to be ... free!

As this was always the quintessential Question of Philosophers,

Turning water into wine as an elixir to shape change the Philosophers stone masons on Temple Mount into free masons discovering the truth is unconditional love,

As the gentle dove of peace frees a divided Jerusalem,

Frees the City of London from magic circles (rings),

Frees the Vatican to unite as Adam (atom) is Eve (beginning) touching Creation in reunification to find true love in equality,

For 3:3:3 is trinity, triune and three fold flame of completion of the Fool's Journey,

For you can only be the Fool when you be true to yourself,

As the self made whole is diversity in unity,

As we are meant to be same same but different.

Life is the mirror not the mask,

The Fool wears the mask to pull off the mask of false faces to reveal,

Luke Skywalker is Darth Vader when he fights against himself he becomes divided and unconscious within,

When the Jedi awakens to soul-force denial fades and he reveals the terror-ist within,
or Galactic peace dawns in the realisation that there is 'no other',

And in the end the last decision is to love 'all that is',

For the dove is waiting on your welcome ...home,

To this veritable

sustainable

Garden of Eden.





*The world turns
and the Fool's journey is complete.*