

Electro-Mediatized

Who owns what's said
Who backs those views
Relentlessly put forth and received
by those who make the message their own?

This house of cards
This hive of minds
Falling and rising with currency
sold and bought and made to appear real...

What waits unseen
What power wakes
Plugged in and pulsing and dangerous
and fed to children everywhere?

It never sleeps
It always dreams
A direct feed to all temptations
offering a wealth of illusions

Like life itself
Like it meets needs
Yet thriving on anger, pain, and death
uncaring and loving destruction

Empty values
Empty of heart
Power corrupts by serving desire
mesmerizing the unsuspecting.

By Judy Hays-Eberts
©10/13/2010