

Earth & Space

1st February 2020

The globe looked blue
White in high places
Green in some spots
But not on the faces

Organized were
The animal ranks
Hierarchy was
Clear and most frank

Humans above
All other life
Had spouses and mates
Husband and wife

The local providers
The keepers of space
Kept us far away
To measure our pace

Once satisfied
We'd just come to look
They gave us a big
Informative book

We read it through slowly
Absorbing its text
Eager to visit
To see what came next

We approached very slowly
Saw a big city
We recognized parts
Humans call shitty

So curious were we
To see it selected
For active corrosion
Which spread unaffected

Decay took work
Materials and labor
Were allowed to decay
Are you a good neighbor?

Much less concern
No rolling the dice
Simple maintenance required
To choose mostly nice

Nevertheless
Humans preferred
To discard and build new
What agents preferred

Physical things
Reveal the intent
Creators will have
Under their tent

We looked at their thinking
Their habits of drinking
The meaning of food
The common word dude

We saw great advances
And opportunities squandered
Useless detours
Where some had long wandered

Victims of science and
Human research approach
Allowed oxymorons
Most obviously coached

Seeking discord and
Clear disagreements
Was socially bad
Earning mistreatment

Freedom of speech
Easy expression
Struck fear in some hearts
And bitter reception

Swords are controlled
By words and a pen
The weak striking out
Even they don't know when

Great progress we saw
Their mess is a beauty
But pointing that out
Makes them quite snooty

The overall plans
The objectives provided
Develop and well
We are their great fans

Their neighbors are planning
A welcoming party
Undecided still are
The levels of starry

We hope we're invited
To observe the reaction
Of humans discovering
They're not all the action

Their good friendly neighbors
Discuss with invective
The best way to break
Their old prime directive

We say it's all good
Things cannot go wrong
We're eager to watch
Who sings which new song

What the hell
Was that in the sky
Did you see that thing
Shaped like a pie?

I don't have time
For mental delusion
For people who sell
Hoax and illusion

Sci-Fi is so easy
The graphics too cool
Fun to watch always
For any old fool

Call the cops now
Lock up the kids
It's an invasion I'm sure
Of outer space pigs

I know what I like
What I always prefer
Now go take a hike
If you would please monsieur

What the heck
Will aliens do
If we don't give up
And stand in their queue?

It was only a what?
Don't get excited?
Best if we stay
Calm and united?

How do these people
Know what to think?
They can't even mix
A terrible drink

Can we fight back
Will they just kill us
Can we resist
Do we have the guts?

You read a new book
Which explained how it happens?
No need to be scared
You say you're not crappin'?

Life is too short
Quite complicated
Full of big changes
Long marinated

Who says they're friendly?
The neighborhood banker?
He read a book?
I think he's a wanker

Some people I swear
Have too much damned time
To fill it with junk
Polluting their minds

It looks damned exciting
As long as we know
They won't harm the weather
They won't make it snow

I don't know what
To think anymore
Can say what I want
But not slam the door?

I know what is best
I know I'm so sure
I'll beat on my chest
And say there's no cure

I can't believe bullshit
I'm not in good shape
To believe anything
Without videotape

Somebody better
Figure this out
I need more than this
To erase all my doubt

Aliens are
The zombies of space
Both of 'em are
A mental disgrace

Humans will lie
And tell a good story
It's worth any effort
To get fame and glory

Who do they
Think they should be
By coming to Earth
And making us see

We need more good proof
Some evidence now
Right under our roof
You tell me how

I've seen politicians
Salesmen and thieves
Do anything
No matter who grieves

What we know already
And gladly create
We don't need
No stinkin' debate

I didn't ask
For any of this
Somebody else
Can chase hit or miss

If I think much different
Change my mind just a bit
I have to keep quiet
I cannot admit

We can't get along
Not among ourselves nope
They must think we're all
Smoking bad dope

You say you met up
In a field full of hay?
A crop circle what?
What did they say?

I'm pretty impressed
With what they have said
I also think you
Are off of your meds

Go ahead speak
I'll listen real close
Is this all for real
Don't you suppose?

Until I know
Whatever we'll get
It's easy to think
The story's all wet

They said not to worry
They know us quite well
They watch what we do
They think it's all swell

You say it'll be strange
Funny and weird
Until I will listen
And shave my mind's beard?

They do not want money
Any food or our oil
Nothing we value
Which they would sure spoil

Can I ask questions?
Have them appear
Invite them to visit
Without any spears?

They remember us when
We flew into space
Using our brains
With poise and good grace

I've got too much trouble
The way things stand now
I don't know what's easy
Or hard on my plow

They'll explain who we are
Where we got started
What's happened here since
We grew and we farted

Brexit, Impeachment
Crown virus around
Struggles for money
Distraction surround

Tell us what choices
They suggest we can make
What worked for them
How does it shake

Who will take over
Manage the sun
Polish the moon
And make it seem fun?

We need this distraction
We need it real bad
Our Earth situation
Makes me so sad.