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HCOM 434: Creative Publishing and Critical Storytelling

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Consumption

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Consumption poem-Explores the hyper consumption filled society we live in and how greed and consumerism has shaped our identity while also reflecting on how we can escape from that.

Existing in a monetizing medley

Bought and sold politicians in a bureaucratic frenzy

It's the capitalistic tendency

To see every being as a means for profit relentlessly

You ask me what system i would choose

One where the alarm clock of ethics isn't constantly hitting snooze

At the end of the day what could we lose

if we meta morphed the free for all and awakened from the ruse

Constantly second guessing the actions

Of my self the system and the common foes reaction

We have to keep a steady pace of traction

Disperse of the factions and scrap the old contraptions

Candid faces tell me I'm confused

I say Seclusion is the essence that lights my creative fuse

The bastion of wealth is only growing

While the Sanctuary of malice justifies greeds corroding

conjuring the moxie to shed our skin as the consumers

The essence our people is torn by greeds tumor

ritualistic policies conserving the condition

primitive mind intuition keeping us slaves to the commission

Its a bold acquisition

that we abandon pragmatism and Cling to the traditions

But we Cant let the zeitgeist bend a trend we won't ascend

profit is the ideology that dissipates zen

Fending off the endless hordes that always want something more the flood of blood spilled from war submerging our collective core

not to mention the Medicated population indoctrination

Generation born into prescription pill intoxication

Its an unusual manifestation when every other second persons name is patient

Rxs leaving some apathetic to the message

Consumption winds catalyst blowing the ship to wreckage

we can choose to drown in greed or sedate the inner fiends

conjuring the moxie to shed our skin as the consumers

the essence of our people is torn by greeds tumor