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Pick up a stone and make it yours, pick up her and his stone and earn it

For centuries we have collected stones
as life began, collecting stones was not too difficult
one earned all the Nobel prizes
for there was none else to earn them
but you

in our present time we have collected
collected
and collected
I've collected
my parents have collected
and so have my neighbours
all man of hu have
collected
wapzillions of stones
some with meaning and life
some with emptiness and nothingness

most of us ordinary man of hu
are PERCEIVED as
collectors of small
tiny tyne
stones
they are not even labelled as stones
more like gravel

heaps of gravel can build
cities

however

Alot of us man of hu
collect stones the size of
castles

palaces that are never seen out in the open
not always even in the beholders mind
for how does one know when one has built a monument
knitted in a way that has never been knitted

you can not knit the unknitted if you
have not seen all that has been knitted
Google can only do so much

some of us man of hu need to
assemble words together in a path that
has never been done,
think in roads that
have never been stepped on

the rest of us man of hu need to
reassemble past sentences, analyse, read, write and reassemble
rethink like the thinkers and write such as the writers
Descartes, Brontë , Shakespeare

however NEVER forget that
anyone that has thought is a thinker
anyone that has written is a writer

we can all assemble and reassemble

what is this?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren -Dandy med Poeter.se id #28916 innehar upphovsrätten