

I wrote this while on close management (indefinite solitary confinement)
and I was watching the Ants ~~go~~ go from my window to my door on the
wall. I watched them for hours, and tried to alter their path.

Ants

Follow the Ants

Just like the follow each other

They all take the same roads

With the same curves

In the exact same spots

Going to or from

When one road is blocked

They go around another way

They'll climb to the top of the tallest mountain

Or down to the bottom of the deepest canyon

There is no obstacle the Ants can't overcome together

Anytime they pass another going the opposite direction

They will always stop and say hi

Or warn about the troubles ahead

Communication is Key to the Ants

ALL Ants are friends

They never fuss or fight

There is no black or white or red

There is no small or big, fat or skinny

They don't argue about who's better

When one Ant falls or is hurt

They ALL help it get up or heal, never passing by

They help each other carry loads and waste nothing

The Ants are all one

The Ants live by P.L.U.R.

Peace, Love, Unity, Respect

Humans need to learn from the Ants

Not destroy what is better than them

Everything everyone is on this planet together

Like it or not we are all a team

So be one with the Ants

Even become the Ants

Be one with the world

Become the world

7/6/22

Halcyon Hoffe

Hate

The world is so full of hate
Is it too late
To change our fate
Or slow this rate
As the governments manipulate
They make us segregate
They choose whom we associate
While our minds we inebriate
With money we infatuate
This the medias propagate
Other humans we annihilate → Our world we will obliterate
While our morals we mutilate
Society we decimate
This hell we create
Has become so great
The superior salivate
As the weak take the bait
Then their pockets inflate
As the lowly crowd through the gate
The meek wonder when it will abate
As the governments debate
On how they will decimate
The subjects begin to imitate
When will the avarice satiate
For your soul there is no rebate
For the end we wait
Due to this common trait
Soon will come the date
They will have us in checkmate
They will eliminate the dead weight
As they breed us in hate

4/10/22

Halcyon Hoffe