

“The Rabbit Hole”

Somewhere between social role prisons, moral prisons chiming dogma, cages for spiritual guidance, chains monetizing monogamy, use value values, utility, product worker, worker productivity.

There’s a bigger prison. A place where taboos and outlaws (built by outlaws) are stored away, privatized, sexualized, and analyzed... this is the “rabbit hole” the Peculiar Patriot Liza spoke about in an interview, and the industrialized human market, the panopticon thought police, fantasy projection of myth I lived.

Each human subconscious commits its own crimes whether acted on or not – yet the mind cannot be punished in secret like a hurricane can’t be imprisoned for mass drowning.

That long endless rabbit wearing the rusty unsanitized lingerie of slavery a systematic, emphatic, stratification established long ago by dehumanized brutes, to deeply glimpse prisons soil, you must anarchically dig up its roots.

**You'll find buried diamonds amid weeds
rare fruit knowledge, inversions of civilized creeds.
You will discover a timeless loop, a frozen
inward desperation, real people with real emotions.**

**Dangerous people spring from societal conditions
although the individual is responsible
for the "particular" – a patriot to sovereign self
yet labels, stigmas, and handcuff bureaucracies
pimp in punitive undulations, lining their pockets in wealth.**

**Once you enter the rabbit hole you join the
other side of the looking glass
the numbered herded class
confined, bottled vitality, spring mad hare
the domain of prison, infernal nowhere.**

**All rabbit holes are realms of art and excess.
Art and poetry are humanizing reaches at
divinity. So why are prisoners seen and
treated as inhuman?**

**Maybe because the gross grope of perversion
the nuclear incinerating barbarity, morbidly
dropped courtesy of deviant criminal science
lawfully says not to do what it does best.**

**The rabbit hole is a multi-headed hydra
a social enigma starved and tortured in
solitary confinement, it's state sponsored
corruption, facile duct tape attempting to stop
the bleeding overflow of a black hole.**

**Our only escape is to enter the rabbit hole
to free and liberate parts of ourselves
to write a hand written letter to our inner inmate
to breach dividing walls burning subversive love.**

**We must chase the rabbit down
the top hat of velvet dreams.
And maybe in the not too soft subtle
experience of why and action, we will be free.**