

# PROSODY CAN GET YOU KILLED

"*You didn't want us to be friends, but you didn't have to make an enemy of us.*" — Vladimir Putin, televised speech, 2/21/22 and 2/24/22.

"*We are sick of your interpretations.*" — Ukrainian UN representative Sergiy Dyslytsya to Russian UN representative Vassily Nebenzia, 2/24/22)

"*Who are you to moralize?*" — Vassily Nebenzia to US Ambassador to the UN Linda Thomas-Greenfield, 2/25/22)

"*Putin chose this war.*" Biden. Putin: "*I had no choice.*"

"*It's not a matter of whose bomb has a better intention.*" — Nina Potarska, Women's International League for Peace and Freedom.)

"*We must complete our recovery from the embers of dead empires in a way that does not plunge us back into new forms of domination and oppression.*" — Martin Kimani, Kenyan ambassador to the UN.

"*Sides are interdependent.*"

## ANTIDOTES

An enemy is a godsend. Ingratitude is ignoring. With a rigid belief system, who needs enemies? The self-sufficiency of hatred. Defensiveness is the limiting of the light it defends.

Causing harm is a convention called throwing life away. One's own conditions are the ones to oppugn. Those who miss the boat become food for fraudsters. Sharks are spiritual guides.

To be unharmed, help those who hurt you. Enemies are self-harm. Each timelessness arises.

Suffering suffering is suffering. Sickness is the misperception that there is some other path.

*THERE'S AN AFFINITY BETWEEN AWARENESS AND BLOSSOM* — Mei-mei Berssenbrugge

We're free to not desecrate. This is basically what the Avestan and Vedic poets realized. The way in which earth-centric and egocentric can coincide, collapses the whole. The world is an originary vocalization from which we've severed our voices. Like life and death, existence and non-existence inter-depend.

The world hums along exactly as it does—like a seed growing in soil, like our perfect distance from the sun, and the moon the same size as the sun as seen from the earth—and in no other way. The original sacrifice was the offering up of nonexistence for existence, i.e., *poetry*. Poets as the properties of the elements, the voice of the elements which poets eventually embodied. If you want to tell what is from what isn't, you know who to ask. Mind and manifestation are co-constitutive. Poets are maintenance workers, with two tools: going with or going against the grain.

Creation is its experience. The sweatshop everything happens according to.