Who am i?

Performance poem about evil. In order to Order society, creating a Devil is way more important than God

- Who am i?
- Secret Weapon
- Execution-style

Who am i?

I'm a divisive figure - though that's not my intention
Some people find me *charismatic*. Others say *odd*. Some'll say *… smart-arse prick*
I live humbly - my trick is: *moderation in all things - including moderation**
I'm possibly gay - but maybe not - i'm not homophobic, you can say that safely
I'm famous for *changing the way people think*
By: challenging foundations of faith
Occasionally, i sink into extended states of meditation

The ruling class? They lothe my fucking ass with a fury - to*: the very roots of its soul*
Why? Same ol reason for all weird overreachings: *insecurity*
In this case (maybe all?): *Fear of Free Speech* (FoFS)
Curiously, my goal was simply to: *Help. Shed light … in the dark* …
On: (actual) *Truth*
Not mark myself as a target for: *Cultural Vilification …* by: *The State*
Which is: *my current predicament.* Profiled as:
a *corrupter of youth*
a *dangerous-nut*
a threat to the public
The Devil incarnate

Already quite dire … right? … meanwhile …. *many of the onlookers* have joined the pile on as well !

Have i brought this on myself a little bit? I don't know. Not consciously. Perhaps, later, a tad.
What's the alternative, but? Live with it? Shut up? I've never been much chop at that

As a consequence, next thing i know i'm a *celebrity-criminal* in a show-trial …
Accused of being: an *Evil Influence on Society*
By: Society's Influencers. (fast disclaimer voice) *Guided by: vested financial interests. Disguised as: The Greater Good*

Anyways, I'll bet ya can guess the rest ….i'm found…. : *guilty*
Of impiety. Against: *The High & Mighty*

Sentenced to: *death*
To: *keep us: safe*

UPDATE: Can still avoid this fate … in my last days …
Some friends have got: a *doable escape plan …*

I … respectfully thank them, but … choose … : *not*
Not to be fuel in this silly game of *Fat Cat & Mouse* they've got us playing
Limited by what the *gatekeepers* allow us
It's a game we can can never win
It's bullying - by: *THE System*
Fuck em

By so deciding, publicly, i crack a portal to: *immortality* … for:
normal people
Land a blow for those who decline to submit to Thought-tyranny
I die for: *humanity's sake*

In a morbid way, my persecutor*s,* unwittingly … fall into my trap …
In fact it's all recorded *for training & quality purposes*
I've cunningly checkmated *The State* - into: (corruptly) killing me
It's suicide by principle, if you like

As a logical individual, you might well wind up evaluating that: In order to catch a Dangerous ORG.Lie, on The Big Stage … ya best strategy, is to: *become the bait*

Therein lies my natural advantage, coz: my *body-bait,* is … *not …*:
Who i am

Meanwhile, back in *my* mind, I'm madly scheming to: *reverberate* …
Beyond bio-time here … into …: *the realm of spirituality* …
I'm thinking: that shit'll go better if i'm willing to die for it
(field a guess - ask yes/no q)

Luckily, i'm blessed with a group of gifted disciples, without whom: *none of this would have been possible*
I was inspired on this trip to eternity by a: *Voice of Divinity*
Lotta words written about me, but none *by* me
I'm commonly associated with: a *Trinity*

(field guesses)

Secret Weapon

Before *The State* demonized me to death, i foot-soldiered for them until i was 48 - hailed as: *a war hero*
According to the historians, i'm fit, courageous - cool in pressure situations - known for my endurance ..
If that sounds sexy - i hate to ruin it: i'm … no oil painting

Now that i find myself re-embedded, in *civilized society*, i still feel like an outsider
Of course, the horrors of war follow you home, but a side-effect of accepting that as a reality, is: *it dissolves a lotta other bs in ya head*
Leaving a residual ability to detect: *fake projecting*
It's this same inquisitiveness that provoked the furious headwind of *Intellectual Hostility* - currently focussed on me
Ironically, i'm an ignoramus - first to admit it - just *some bloke* - thirsting to learn - by conversing with: *The Experts*
How bad can that be …?

As it happened … quite early in my journey of inquiry - a pattern formed: our elites, are, seemingly, not as wise as they would have us believe …
Initially, i thought: *they might be glad to discover the error of their thinking … in the spirit of human endeavour … ! Together, lift the lid on it !*

See, told you i'm an idiot

I don't seek conflict, the opposite, but inevitably, i end up contributing to it
Therefore i am … reporting live from: *the-thick-of-it*

Within this .. hostile .. struggle/mess, my *secret weapon* is:
a Question
Which is the thing that: *really* bugs em
In my, dumb, opinion, life's a: *wondrous investigation*
A fellow-travelled mystery … to be unravelled ….

One question, one (valid) answer, one piece of the puzzle at a time …

Disclaimer: Challenging the *State* with fundamental questions *will* get you muzzled - may get you dead

(Guesses)

Execution-style

I say *The State*, but meet one of the main-humans stage-managing the case against me:
(Anytus uh-n-ay t uhs*) who, happens to be the wealthy son of an (decent) industry mogul
Which is *the* reason he's risen to his present status of: *Powerful Politician*

Preceding that vocation, Dad's wheel-greasing was also integral in making him: *General of a War Fleet*
How did A-n-ai-t-us handle himself in the *heat of battle*? Well … 10 years ago, he was charged with: *treason* - for: *failing to fire a shot when everyone was relying on him to complete his mission*
But here's the real beauty of money - he got off - coz ... : he bribed the jury
Literally, the first human to ever do it. A true visionary

Once the verdict was in, i was given a chance, by, my learned friends, to: *Beg* The Mercy of THE Court
What punishment ought you get for your crimes, then, in your opinion?
I was meant to recant, say: *exile.* Give: *everyone a way out*
But to hell with that. I replied:
How 'bout a small government-paid stipend, in perpetuity … ?
In recognition of my contribution to society … ?
Enough for meals at the community centre is fine. I'm already seventy … so ….great deal financially for ya tax-funded ORG.entity

Our protagonists don't go for that, as we've covered. Too intoxicated by their love affair with their own roiling malice

The end is, fittingly: a *poisoned chalice* - hemlock - concocted by the resident alchemist (Guesses)

The final scene? … : eerily *deja vu* …
A secluded prison cell, in a cave, on a rocky outcrop. Into which, a government actor enters, bearing a cup of: deadly condemnation

On the bright side … i can still hear the sea's timeless caress - then there's the congregation of friends gathered - an intimacy - it feels like the way it was always meant to be
I'm ready to be set free: spiritually

With a steady hand, i accept the cup - crack one last joke with the alchemist: *Does the occasion call for a libation? Ok if i pour a portion of the wine on the ground for the GODS? How 'bout it?*
He says, straight-faced: *No. The amount is bespoke. Scientifically calculated to do the job Ohrr. Pity. Then here's to my soul's journey to infinity …*
I lift the cup to my lips, drain it in one gulp

By so doing, i: *transcend death*

Lurking from beyond the grave, I still play a foundational role in: *THE Golden Age of Philosophy*
Schools of which'll run fine as fountains of wisdom …for: another 900 years after i'm bodily gone
Right up until the Dark Ages … & counting

(Guesses)

Ans: Socrates

*** Anytus** - born to money princeling - failed military leader charged with treason - jury briber - political elite - driving force in the case against Socrates

* **Asclepius** - Greek God of Medicine (son of Apollo) was a mortal who became immortalized as a God. Gifted doctor in real life - could reputedly resurrect the dead … (possible if you knew CPR)

At length Zeus, afraid that Asclepius might render all men immortal, slew him with a thunderbolt