

Who am i?

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

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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 much

I'm famous for: *changing the way people think*

By challenging foundations of faith

Occasionally, i sink into extended states of meditation

Influential Society - *detests me* - to: *the very roots of my soul*

Why? Same ol reason for all alarmist-overreactions: *Insecurity*. The *intellectual* variety

For the record though: i'm simply advocating: *Information Openness*

A simple principle for shedding light, in the dark. Not mark myself as a target for: *Cultural Vilification by The State*

Which is: *my current predicament*. Profiled as: *a dangerous-nut* - *a threat to the public* - *The Devil incarnate*

Already bad enough ... but: *many of the onlookers* have since joined the pile on as well

Next thing you know, i wind up being a celebrity criminal in a show-trial - you can guess the rest

....i'm found: *guilty*

Of being: an Evil Influence on Society

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 ... I choose ... : *not*

Not to be fuel in this *silly Game of: Fat Cat & Mouse* they've got us playing

Where we're 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*

Make a stand for those who decline to submit to tyranny. I die for: *humanity's sake*

In a morbid way - the conspirators unwittingly fell into my trap ...
I'd successfully checkmated *The State* into: (wrongly) killing me
Suicide by principle, if you like

Luckily, i'm blessed with a group of gifted disciples, without whom: *none of this would have been possible*

I was inspired on my journey to *Infinity* by: a *Voice of God*
Lotta books 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 until i was 48 - hailed as: *a war hero*
Tall, strong, courageous. Cool in pressure situations - known for my endurance
If that sounds sexy - sorry to ruin it: i'm ... ugly as sin

Now that i find myself re-ensconced 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, is: they dissolve
a lotta other bs in ya mind
Leaving a residual ability to detect: *fake projecting*
An active interest in it. It's this same inquisitiveness that provokes all the intellectual insecurity
Curiously, i'm an ignoramus - first to admit it - just *some person* - thirsting to learn - by
conversing openly with: *The Experts*
How bad can that be ...?

As it happened, quite early in my journey of inquiry, a pattern came to light: 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 ... together lift the lid on*
it ! ... in the spirit of human endeavour ... !
See, told you i'm an idiot

My secret weapon is: *a Question*
Aimed at: *shining a light on the truth.* One detail at a time ...
An activist gadfly if you like. That's why *The State* labelled me: *an evil influence on the youth*
Can't have them questioning the wisdom of the system

I say *The State*, but the main-man stage-managing the case against me is a wealthy son of an
industry mogul - which is *the* reason he was made general of a war fleet
How did he 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. Why? ... : he bribed the jury - literally the first
human to ever do it.
A true visionary. Living proof that being a politician ... is ... never having to feel contrition
(Anytus)

Once the verdict was in, i was given a chance 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 Gov-paid stipend for: the rest of my life ... ?
In appreciation of the fact that i've fought, *for free*, to expose: The Establishment's *Group-Thought* mentality...

They didn't go for that - as we know - so I prophesize at the trial that: *Yeah, for a while it'll feel great, when you finally get rid of me, but taking an innocent man's life away ... coz ... he questioned your reasoning?*
Despite all your public Messaging, that shit's destined to get ugly, real quickly, in the gaze of history

(Guesses)

Death was: a *poisoned chalice* - hemlock - concocted by the resident *alchemist*
He was trying to administer it, but was nervous as fuck - finally i said - give it here - i'll drink it myself
By so doing, i transcend death
I guessed i might, that's why with my last breath i say : *i owe a cockerel to Asclepius* (the last mortal to become a God*) - *don't forget to pay it*
From beyond the grave, I continue to play a pivotal role in: *THE Golden Age of Philosophy*
Schools of which will run fine for another: 900 years after my passing
Right up until the Dark Ages

The End

Ans: 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