

Something in the Void
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Cast:

A Character

CHARACTER

Twice around my black heart I wander spewing nonsense and reason but it all sounds the same to me these days as I shuffle aimlessly through the thousands of empty rooms in this exitless building on top of the mountain of my mind, my prison, holding me in this state of discontent while I pander to the bureaucratic commands of so called superiors, I say conspirators in the seemingly flight of fancy style of government we the people hold true to, only to find it's all fucking bullshit just like the rest and we grow up to be molded into shapeless drones, processed into cookie cutter jobs with education from people trying to see the whole picture when in reality they only see the picture they are told to see, never questioning or bargaining, never letting creativity take the reins to find new horizons and new journeys into science, nature, and life, because what is life but life, it has no reason but reason itself to say how or why or when or where we live our lives, so I can't seem to figure out why anyone would let somebody dictate their lives or even try to unless they had simply conceded to the fact that they cannot beat the system, which in itself is precisely what this crazy nation was founded on, the ability to beat the system, that system of course which now polices the world like they have the right hand of their god and doesn't allow for anyone to say otherwise because the big five listens to us, or at least is too afraid to really do anything, and well that just leads to the runts of this world being slowly killed by the violent extremists who didn't have the time or comfort to learn anything but survival and courage, the courage to take something they want because there simply is no other way to get it, or anything for that matter, which of course is the center of it all, matter, and scientists crave to re-create it in some pulse of energy that would simulate a black hole, an atom bomb, a world slowly dies of the corrupt poison it's creations have created to fight for that fire, that shelter, that food, because that's what life is, the fire to get what is yours, the fire to continue at any cost, even when the cost gets too high, even then, at that altitude, that fire is there, so don't tell me you couldn't go on, don't tell me you couldn't finish, because I was right there with you oh so long ago and I'm still fucking here, even with the corruption, even with the ignorance, even with the blind control, even with the fucking golf shoes Dr. Thompson, and I will remain here until I've died, died knowing I've lived my life how I wanted to, even if sometimes I didn't like it, it was for the people I love, the people who were there before me, the people who will be affected by me in this web of energy and movement, this reaction we call life, and maybe if I keep my flame, my fire, my energy, in this reaction as long as I can I just might reach that point where this time ends and the next one begins, fresh, crying, reaching out for that fire, that shelter, that food, that life, reaching as far as I can into the future, because we live and that is just something people are going to have to start dealing with, something that people are going to have to stop making excuses for, excuses like religion, where you blame god for your own damn decisions, or even the decisions of others, the same others who make excuses like having a rough start, which of course led them to a life of alcoholism and wife beating, even though they haven't taken a beating like a veteran, who you'll find either in a suit and decorations, or maybe the bottom of a gutter, a gutter our government built on its excuses for our economy, its excuses for our wars, its excuses for our crimes, crimes your average criminal wouldn't commit, even though he or she might blame their crimes on the government being shit, which I do myself complain about, the

difference being I'm not a fucking criminal, and were I you would find some reporter saying in the newspaper that the excuse for executing me would be that I was a murderer, because the only time I would ever commit a crime would be when I lead a riot on this government that would end in blood, because I swear to whatever god you subscribe to that blood is the only thing they fucking pay attention to.