

The Ideal World

Gregory Rikowski

The world we live is full of reality
The systems the people we share
The small world using its full capacity
People not realising their worth, believing not to care.

The status and class is something to be focused
The jobs and leisures of many
Capital is the disaster we live in
People not thinking in the same way or of any.

Using our knowledge we can look for solutions
For the world is a big influence on our minds
The greed and selfishness it creates
The world against our nature, together we can combine.

The value of family could be higher
Destruction and war has risen
The value of life could be so much tighter.
People turning into statues following others decisions.

Influencing corrupted minds into disaster
Humanity only follows others we see
Think for yourselves and be human faster
Hope is almost gone, letting our brains flee.

The world in the future that may come
Humanity is something of falseness, people are blind
The hopeless vision awareness of some
The world of equality is the one of kind.

The power and control is what people seek
The influence of this place
The intelligence of us washing every year, leak after leak.
The world of capital the ugly side of the face.

The solution to escape from this madness
Use your wisdom, be brave
The way out gives us fulfillment
Do not be tormented into becoming a slave.

Science and philosophy shall join
Reality and mind is the way

Not making the choice of flipping the right side of the coin
The life for us will be great and we shall see another day.

Using our reason we can see
The correct balance of science and wisdom
The way of success of us that is meant to be
The minds of us created, to be more human.

Courage must be full
We all need a push in the right direction
Communism is one of no control power
No foolish irrational actions of segregation.

The world treating us as slaves of the system
If your mind is strong enough you can resist
You can decide for yourself what you want to be
The people in the system, characters can twist.

Creating us to be better people
Not drifting off into fantasy or reality
Have the perfect balance
This is the key for true faculty.

But it may too late for we have already been sucked in
Becoming future robots, hope is thin
Sometime in the future
The decision of humanity will be decided within.

© Copyright, **Gregory Rikowski** 11th April 2006

Gregory Rikowski is a student at Epping Forest College, Loughton, Essex. He was 16 years old when he wrote this poem. More of Gregory's poems can be viewed at The Flow of Ideas web site, at:
<http://www.flowideas.co.uk/?page=articles&sub=Poems%20by%20Gregory%20Rikowski>