

## World

Could children compose converting chants?  
Have herons of honour helped hopeless heads?  
Antagonists attacked anti-authoritarians alas?  
None noticed, the nonsense those nutters nicked?  
Gone, the great global governors that grafted grants?  
Expressing exaggerated estimates explains the eliminated?

Well, wasting wealth on worthless whistle-blowers  
has held humongous hindrances in helping  
innovative individuals. If interrogators  
laugh at lost lives, looking, letting  
executions establish early ends.

Yell your years, yell yesterdays  
outcomes. Oscillate to opposing  
undertones to understand, upraise.

Countless creatures crave  
ascension, and assume  
nothing has to be done.

## Reflection

The poem talks about the world's hypocrisy. The fact that people see things in a certain light, yet the opposite is true. It highlights the truth people often don't want to hear, showing how people who are fighting for change are being shunned, forgotten. People don't fight for change, but they feel that they have no voice, that there is no one that agrees with them. The opposite is the actual truth. Every voice worth being heard, every person is influential and everyone has at least one like minded person that agrees with them.

I began the first stanza with rhetorical questions, not to be answered, but to think about, analyze. The idea is supposed to be clear when looking at the poem in an overall image, however on a word-per-word basis, the meaning is subjective. The first stanza is supposed to make the reader question their own morals. I am talking about all the things that were once good, but these days it is different.

The second stanza talks about higher power, things that are out of your control, but they are a result of no change. If people were truthful, there would be no whistles to blow, no interrogators, advancements in every field of research. The stanza might be perceived by readers in a way that I do not support whistleblowers, but I disagree. Whistleblowers are on the frontline of revolt.

The third stanza is short, but it is packed full of meaning. The stanza is supposed to inspire people to say what is bothering them. Ofcourse, yelling nonsense will get you a few dirty looks. Yelling in this case, is meant as a theoretical yell. It is supposed to represent the expression of the opinions.

I am proud of the final stanza. It is driving the point home. It changes the previous rhythm and sequence. As some may have noticed, each line has words that begin with the same letter. The final line is different, causing dissonance in the reader, making them remember it. The stanza conveys the fact that doing nothing leads to no change. The fact that it is short, makes it memorable or forgettable for those that read through it quickly.