

## King Christof

writing creating

for the land of

for the mind of

King Christof

whom I have loved

all my life

I have forgiven him everything

I have understood nothing

I trust he will

forgive me always

I sing of the end of nations

of the end of money

of the end of the cosmos

I sing of love beyond dualism

of peace ever growing

ever creating

developing life

freedom from Slavonia

too insular too isolated

withering away

needing to open

to create the global nation

finish the little nation

embrace the whole  
or be destroyed by itself

the nuclear holocaust  
will takeover unless  
you great King  
open your gates

let all in  
let all be free  
or die

good bye

## The King's Reply

but how

I respond automatic

I only know tradition

I cannot change

you have given up greed selfishness competition  
exploitation since your decommission of money

you have set yourself free there

now embrace with reversed perception by giving out love  
not just receiving it

but sharing alike all ways to all

finding equality

do not receive the world

create it yourself

trust is all now

and it will happen

I assure you

I wish I could believe you

believe and make it true

the King bows his head

as

Marshall Williamson

his adviser

smiles and places an arm

reassuringly

upon the King's shoulder

