

King Christof

lying

in bed his mind

keen to crush

the DNA of

civilisation

and develop human

interpretation with

persuing

“I am on the edge of the world

I have nothing to do

I despair of the
civilisation of
War war only

I have been made
war ----- and I fled
my destiny and went
to England there

I found war only too
disguised as peace
as a Prince of Peace
Christ who brought
a sword from His mouth

you and I Williamson
will remove war
brother of peace
we will go beyond

Christoff is speaking with his friend and adviser
Marshall Williamson
both men are in their mid-fifties
very experienced at running
Slavonia
their country without money economy
based on
VFC voluntary free contribution
and
EMA everything made available
after some initial problems
things have settled and life
in Slavonia is relaxed and open
in its enjoyment of peaceful
existence

the light was evident
and conquering
replacing the dark
as King Christof's
de-commissioning of money
leads to
de-militarism
abolition of military
opening of
family
state
world
living by voluntary
not by force
by enduring
enjoying

Marshall explains

I recently read
a book where primitive islanders
were so horrified to see movies
where people killed one another
they took to their beds
quite ill for days
“is it true” they asked
“you people kill people”

how easily we take for granted
killing people is alright
is natural

King Christof looks away
wipes a tear from his eyes

and turns back his

head to Marshall

and smiles saying

how we suffer helplessly

I want Slavonia to be free

from these ravaging ways

that lead to mindless

death and destruction

ignoring the true value

of existence

I want us to give out love

and share and care

to create a life worth existing

