Attack of the fifty-foot ism

all hail me

for months, nay, years

i have hunted for the name

of our now.

postmodernism

that venerable workhorse of meaninglessness

has long-since succumbed to the flogging without end

postmodernism coincides with post-structuralism

post-structuralism coincides with post-colonialism

these things are boring

i propose that we be post-ism

that we agree that no label will ever cover

the swirling chaos of the new

i therefore declare

that i am, like it or not

the first post-ism-ist

no label will ever fit me

no binary will ever define me

no other ism will ever sully my golden aura

i am an adam

a joel

a richards

and i am all me

so if i am right

then you have come to the wrong conclusion

and i swear

you can do better.