

ZULF'S LESSONS OF HOW TO BE BIG IN ANGELIC WORLDS

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First a quick composition of mine. I was rather lazy and used only other people's labours.

1. ONE MAN

I celebrate myself, and sing myself,
And what I assume you shall assume,
For every atom belonging to me as good
belongs to you.
I loafe and invite my soul,
I lean and loafe at my ease observing a spear of summer grass.
My tongue, every atom of my blood, form'd
from this soil, this air,
Born here of parents born here from parents
the same, and their parents the same,
I, now thirty-seven years old in perfect health begin,
Hoping to cease not till death.
Creeds and schools in abeyance,
Retiring back a while sufficed at what they are, but never forgotten,
I harbor for good or bad, I permit to speak at every hazard,
Nature without check with original energy.
One man come in the name of love
One man, he come and go
One man comes he to justify
One man to overthrow
In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love
By the waters of Leman I sat down and wept
. . Sweet Thames, run softly till I end my song,
Sweet Thames, run softly, for I speak not loud or long.
I Tiresias, though blind, throbbing between two lives,
Old man with wrinkled female breasts, can see
At the violet hour, the evening hour that strives
Homeward, and brings the sailor home from sea
I Tiresias, old man with wrinkled dugs
Perceived the scene, and foretold the rest
And I Tiresias have foresuffered all
Enacted on this world in a million others

Date: December 6, 2021.

I who have sat by Thebes below the wall
 And walked among the lowest of the dead.
 The nymphs are departed.
 Sweet Thames, run softly, till I end my song.
 The nymphs are departed.
 Departed, have left no addresses.
 By the waters of Leman I sat down and wept
 . . . Sweet Thames, run softly till I end my song,
 Sweet Thames, run softly, for I speak not loud or long.
 "My feet are at Moorgate, and my heart
 Under my feet. After the event
 He wept. He promised a 'new start.'
 I made no comment. What should I resent?"
 "On Margate Sands.
 I can connect
 Nothing with nothing.
 The broken fingernails of dirty hands.
 My people humble people who expect
 Nothing."
 One man come in the name of love
 One man, he come and go
 One man comes he to justify
 One man to overthrow
 In the name of love
 What more in the name of love
 In the name of love
 What more in the name of love

In Angelic Worlds, there is no way to be big without being so in the name of love of your people. It is not possible. It will never be accepted. There is, in Angelic Worlds, only this big and no other big. You can detect elements of legendary poems of Walt Whitman, T.S. Eliot, and a song of U2 in this poem. But you will not find the same song in their works. This is my song. This is a short soul-cry of an Archangel of Heaven. Nothing more and nothing less.

2. UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WILL HAVE HIGH PROBABILITY OF NONEXISTENCE IN FIVE OR SIX YEARS

United States Government has existed for 245 years roughly. It is an organisation whose sole and primary purpose is to secure natural rights of Americans. These have been systematically assaulted by this racial malevolent criminal Bill Gates. I will give a serious estimate of around five to six years for United States Government becoming extinct. The only way out is to eliminate Bill Gates completely and destroy his body. United States of Government is disallowed to let these criminals live. That is what the US Declaration of Independence Preamble implies if you examine it.