SUBSTANCE AND SUBTEXT

Blessed are the sick
for they will recuperate.

Blessed are the dead,
always able to lie still.

Blessed are the depressed
for they will stare into space
and keep quiet.

Blessed are the self-assured
for they will always have
something to say.

Blessed are the artistic
for they live in worlds
of their own creation.

Blessed are the repossessed
for they have no mortgage
to pay.

Blessed are the hungry
because food always tastes
better that way.

Blessed are the bullshitters
for they will tell you anything
you want to hear.

Blessed are the recuperated
for they have rewired
all substance and subtext.

.**Rupert M Loydell**