remembering Earth new poetry & stories William Paul, Planetshifter.com 2/2024

A 'Gray Swan' – an event that is entirely unprecedented but completely predictable. This is the context or future that climate change is bringing us.

sledding down the hills saluting sunflowers wadding in the ocean waxing with the moon remembering remembering the earth

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Game Theory

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Sweepers
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Haiku

Mania Clings to his Soul Like Oatmeal to Dry Skin Dancing Down the Empty Lane of Lights

For Carissa

my heart is busted wide open the clock is ticking the geese are in flock I'm a dreamer

Sirens of Light

Moving overhead
Made of wishes
and dreams
Sewing bright patterns
with clouds
and water streams

Listen to the Light Dance the Bright

Find your Tiger's Tail

Sirens of Light gaining momentum over land in the sea building mountains with the honey bees

Listen to the Light
Dance the Bright
Grab her Tiger's Tail

tech girl
i hear you callin'
what's on your mind
are you comfortable?
on the screen
the unsaid and the stated
did you make it whole
are you tough enough?
your mike drips with lavender
signals crossed
i'm in the den of confusion
are you wired enough?
black oil rainbows

My day starts with war blogs
War yogurt and coffee
War oil

Skimming war and oil

Day dreaming ships full of bombs

War soup dead babies and lies for lunch

My afternoon with burning eyes

And black rainbows clutching

That second cup of war coffee
We are the Soil and the Sea
Building bridges

Time to Dream

Creating a third force, a unique combination
Falling asleep thinking about the relationship
Allocate time for interaction

Be honest

Bring values to the table

Life is a just a journey, there are no answers We know that love is ultimately good and sweet

We pursue it

Start with the love of Nature, this is a deep and key foundation

Calm, humble, sensitive, patient, flexible?

Love can frighten the soul

We are the egos.

The Costco Effect

Racing down the aisle
There's one more pork chop left baby
Isn't this a crazy shared scene?

Double your luck
Double your fun
Got some gas, right?
Stand in line with me
The resilience game springs up
Green chicken crows
It's sticker shock baby
Check-out Check-out!

We are the Soil and the Sea Building bridges

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God first appeared to humankind on January 21, 2024 in Times Square. Somebody was clicking the keys, however. Turns-out that this somebody was a rouge Al machine stationed at Dell Labs in Boulder Colorado. But we are getting ahead of the prompts here.

What does God look like, you ask? Complete with a giant, bulbous, shaved head, not dissimilar to the fire-preaching version the Wizard of Oz. But, you ask, is this God of ours an extra-terrestrial being, built with a billion digits, transformed by machines and networks? Or closer to our collective consciousness, a father figure perhaps? He's up there.

"What is he saying?"

"Is that really God up there?"

"It's real!"

"It's an AI simulation, stupid!"

The crowd was transfixed, listening to the figure on the timesgate screen. A shoulder-to-shoulder cosmic window previously unknown to citizens. What do you believe in?

God says this version of his famous Prayer:

"I am the Father, created in heaven, be true to my Name. My Kingdom has come. I recreate earth and heaven. I give you your daily bread. And I forgive your trespasses, as you forgive trespasses against me. I lead you not into temptation, but deliver you from evil. For ours is the kingdom, the power, and the glory. For all time. Amen."

God has come out.

"Welcome to our heaven-felt meet-up," God barks out. "I'm so glad that you feel comfortable chatting about ancient rights and magical DNA in a commercial zone."

"What is he talking about!?" Is the general consensus in Times Square. God's talking head is now multiplied a thousand times in the electronic billboard farm. An e-Sermon in the Big Apple.

God is lamenting:

"What's with all of the crime here; how about those rats? Why can't you'all be more like Brooklyn?"

God's billboard sermon went into public rally mode. Repent your sinful ways, people. Pray to me in the here and now. Use your cell phones, I will connect with each of you. The believers dial the number on the screens to spill their hearts and souls to their Master. 500,000+ voice messages left that afternoon alone.

God promised to answer all of them using godmail.

God is on the road after his NYC show, headed to the Sphere in Las Vegas. He is bigger than the Beatles. Bigger than life itself.

"Rev", the start-up Robot, is an Al programmed electronic office worker, designed to be a Jack of all Trades. He wouldn't want to be a human being. No - "too simple, too unoriginal," he says. His private office, the janitorial closet, is his domain now. Rev is controlled by super apps and Smart Phones and is actionized via text or voice. He is WIFI enabled.

Rev's Partial Schedule for Wednesdays:

Task 6

7:00 pm

Clean kitchen floor, take out the black and blue refuse cans, clean the reception room inside windows.

Task 7

9:00 pm

Send video of work accomplished to Admin Assistant for review and approval.

Task 8 10:30 pm

Charge battery

Download and install updates

Sleep Mode until 6:00 am

Rev's Schedule for Thursdays:

Task 1

6:15 am

Dial-down the alarm system and unlock doors

Put the quiche in the oven and make coffee

Task 2

6:45 am

Turn-up lights

Turn-on power strips at all work stations

Task 3

7:15 am

Send updated company appointment calendars and to-dos lists to selected recipients.

Task 4

8:00 am - 11:30 am
Work AI tasks with C-Level staff

Task 5 12:30 pm – 4:30 pm Greet visitors and water plants in reception room.

No one confuses Rev with a human being.

Gracie and the Old Oak Man

Up the sledding hill, in sight of the old red barn, stands an ancient oak tree with craggy squirrel nests, broken branches... winter armor. Animals hibernate under its bark, in the massive trunk, and in the soil among the roots. An old swing dangles then swings in the cool afternoon wind.

The Oak acorns are the yearly children bred from high in the canopy. They carry the ancient starchy meal information for natural recipes like acorn-fueled muffins and grits.

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Gracie ditches her sled in the front yard and shuffles her boots up to the "Grandfather Tree" on the hill. An old friend and philosopher, the "acorn machine" just sits and waits for his little friend to chat about the issues of the day. The tree feels the warm, moist heat of her breath and creaks a hello.

"Hi Grandpa," she says!

"Hello and happy day," the talking tree coos. "What are you studying in school these days?"

Gracie turns-on her iPad and offers the offers-up a definition of climate change:

"Climate change refers to long-term shifts in temperatures and weather patterns. These shifts may be natural, but since the 1800s, human activities have been the main driver of climate change, primarily due to the burning of fossil fuels (like coal, oil, and gas) which produces heat-trapping gases. Trapped gas raises the earth's global temperature. Icebergs melt and sea levels rise."

She looked at the old Oak for an emotional clue but got bark instead.

"Hog wash!" snorted the Man Tree. Climate change is just a fact of evolution! It's normal.

"What did you say?" Gracie looked aghast.

Gracie continued: "Have you heard of a 'Gray Swan' – an event that is entirely unprecedented but completely predictable. This is the context or future that climate change is bringing us."

"No grey swans around here," exclaimed Old Oak. "Plenty of other birds though, that's an owl nest in my trunk up there."

"There's nothing natural about burning fossil fuels," as she looks in irony at the oil-based smoke coming out of the farm house chimney.

Gracie: "Your soil base is absorbing CO2 each day and helping offset your 'natural pollution!' "

He snorts. "A natural type of composting, then?"

"Of sorts," Gracie replied. "We will be putting solar panels on the roof soon. Now this is evolution!"

"If'n you can see the Sunshine, child."

The AR magic carpet ride

What is the myth of the flying carpet? The first, and arguably most well-known myth is from the Hebrew myth of King Solomon. As the story goes, when God appointed Solomon king over all the land, he gifted him a carpet that could fly. It was massive, with some sources claiming it was sixty miles square, and others claiming it could transport 40,000 men.

'Augmented reality (AR) in the Metaverse involves overlaying visual, auditory, or other sensory information onto the real world to enhance one's experience. Unlike virtual reality, which creates its own cyber environment, augmented reality adds to the existing world as it is.'

https://www.investopedia.com/terms/a/augmented-reality.asp

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A magic carpet, also called a flying carpet, is typically used as a form of transportation, and can quickly or instantaneously carry its user to their destination. Is the carpet Turkish or American Indian? Unsure. But magic it is. Uncover the profound symbolism behind the magic carpet, a representation of human desires for liberation and escapism.

Enter AR.

The old dusty rug has been waiting for a pilot for Centuries. Today the dust will find a new home as AR crew sets up the virtual landscape in the old man's attic. Evelyn slips on the Vision Pro. The name Evelyn is considered to come from combining the names Eve and Lynn, which mean mother of life and lake. A video of flying through the clouds, from drone footage, is used as the base image. Wires stretch and hang the carpet from the studio ceiling. Evelyn is superimposed in the live recording to serve as pilot and antagonist.

Evelyn, the Queen of the show, flies over London and the UK in mere minutes. Cities are specks. The studio is abuze with flowing data and geospatial imagining. The juxtaposition of the GPS, AR, the landscape video and the carpet is enhanced in post-production and saved as a .MOV4.

Evelyn removes her Vision Pro goggles and smirks: "Morocco was lit up like a Christmas Tree."

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"Well, you don't know what we can find Why don't you come with me, little girl On a magic carpet ride? Well, you don't know what we can see Why don't you tell your dreams to me? Fantasy will set you free"

- "Magic Carpet Ride," Steppenwolf

Selected MarCom Assets from William Paul (2/24)

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203 Videos

Soundcloud

Band: "Chaos Era": https://soundcloud.com/the chaos era

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