

MY UNIVERSAL EXSISTENCE

I quite like the idea of living on Mars if that's quite alright with you
Maybe win the lottery to afford an interstellar flight for two
Imagine the view from Mars – oh what a sight!
Glimpsing our blue planet Earth but knowing its deadly plight
Climate change is no longer a gloomy subtle hue
The fish eat plastic food – it's been proven to be true!

For Mars, your gene pool will be fully checked
Embryos taken to modify or dissect
Euthanised when you are no longer of use
With bodily remains for robotic abuse
Are we God's own laboratory project?
Surely the Devil created the 'must have' internet

The powers on Earth know the final score
They'll be rich entrepreneurs and scientists galore
Making Mars ready for the chosen few to flee
How many generations to hug a forced Martian tree?
Alas, no hope of any room for the untrained poor
Not even a dog or cat curled up on the floor

Would you go to an Eden Centre on Mars?
Hexagon pods filled with oxygenating plants
But one false error and radiation will slay
Underground frozen water I hear you say
Well maybe that could be ultimately true
Honestly, the journey alone may kill all of you!

What is my universal existence I hear you ask?
Will they see the very good and not only the bad in our past?
Celestial beings despairing over our immoral atrocities
I hope they can rejoice in our somewhat heralded justice
Will some winged messenger warrant us a reprieve in our final terror?
Like Noah's Ark but travelling above the brutish weather

Telepathy in alien life cannot be abruptly dismissed
Now that's a whole green box of mad frogs not to be kissed
Transmissions into our subconscious thoughts at night
Some to be caught, like a dreamcatcher, or as a tree with a kite
Is Mars our dawn of a new future or was it our last sunset past?
Are there alien experiments on other planets like perhaps ours and Mars

As my half-conscious ethereal dream slowly dispels
This Planetarium presenter says his final starry farewell
The galactical projection has ceased – joining the invisible outer ether
My body is longing for its well-earned retirement breather
To the babies born this day on our tortured planet Earth
You may be able to say - in your lifetime you witnessed a Mars rebirth