

Out of the Wreckage

Alex Callaghan

Alex Callaghan is a community worker whose writing engages with socio-political issues and advocates for progressive change

You can't take away someone's story without giving them a new one - progressive visions exist, yet side-lined, latent in the doldrums

The drum beat of mainstream media readily unfurls humdrum morbid melodies, après nous, le déluge, a tedious mantra played out repeatedly

Machiavellian malevolence blatantly roaring into living rooms, linguistics cunningly orchestrated by the likes of the Murdoch mob under the banner Fox

Gloomy blurry auras fuel orthodoxy stating eco degradation is obfuscation

I'm under no illusion, it's not capricious causation, it be conducive glutenous consumption fuelling species decimation

Booming product placement ruling every single nation, illusive seduction concealing global detonators

Buy anything remotely from eclectic caterers of delectable flavours, fill the void ephemerally, mask that bitter taste of isolation momentarily

Planetary pictures viewed via congealing candescent silo bases, skewing detection of immoral behaviours

Presently hypocritical wearing Nike Lunarlon soled trainers, no deliberation,

I know there's high probability they've been created by the souls of child slave labour

Teens of the Anthropocene sold hollow quick fix celebrity status will release their wish list

Sickly-devasting but true, these dreams be fine strands, gossamers wavering precariously in an icy breeze

Woven inextricably to a folded origami like capital tapestry, inevitable eventuality

Their treasured delicate filaments get snagged and snapped by sharp edged skyscrapers

A zeitgeist of red-top and broadsheet papers scooping readers' brains, leaving hollowed craters

Lacunae infiltrated by divisionary hatred of bigotry nature stemming from insatiable power-hungry megalomaniacs claiming it's someone alien to you who's the traitor

Now, many be missing commonalities like class and that we're all fellow human beings

Thus, figuring enemies as BAME communities, migrants riding choppy seas fleeing treachery, jobless teens, or those with disabilities i.e. people denigrated to folk devil status

Incessantly projected to be benefit cheats, really smokescreens scapegoating the most alienated sections of society

These stories emanate from big cheeses sitting comfortably in ivory towers, out of sight on the periphery, calculating disseminating self-preservation mythology

Yet for me, hegemony is plain to see, evidently bourgeoisie minorities constantly reap profit while the majority compete for scraps in desperate bids to evade poverty

I'm not a soothsayer, I don't mean to be grim but currently the reapers within tangible reach.

You may not believe me and think I'm merely a charlatan preaching – Still I swear, I heard the rider on a pale horse scream

Cumulative factors of regressive current affairs leading us towards smithereens, to avert fragmented pieces

It's critical factions rapidly connect to collectively crack meritocratic illusory ideology

One where advocates fallaciously accentuate their wish to bequeath liberty and democracy

Purposefully offering a panoply of superfluous material as choice, freedom to voice dissent and own private property

But all you really got is diminishing rights, and ever burgeoning responsibilities

Thus, many never reach home ownership despite being on their feet constantly for 50, 60, 70 hour plus weeks

Very convenient for the powers that be, a medley of depleted energy and instilled apathy deterring us from demonstrating on the streets

Scratch beneath paper thin rubric enshrining policy, cut through the cacophony of hubris and humbug rhetoric to see oligarchs and monarchies are

The wretched few who perpetually take the helm, riding the arc, automatically assuming swathes of the monopoly

Instantly instrumental in deciding who gets elected terms to the rule the roost of
offices, riddled in hypocrisy

Yet kingdoms wither and fall, thus an oblique neoliberal monolith can be overhauled,
desecrated and interned

I learnt this by dissecting stencilled lettered templates stating there is no alternative

I found Tina was right, a sharp turn to the far-left side of the Overton window
signifies, there's indeed something better outside

It's not a chimera but to reach for four leaf clovers, financialised fetters must be
prized off to ride the crest away from the precipice

After all Freedom is never voluntarily given by the oppressor - it must be demanded
by the oppressed!

I guess many would deem me to be a dreamer, a utopian fantasist, a silly little hippy
with his head way up in mellifluous clouds - decoupled from the atlas

But until all revolutionary narratives gain traction, they seem nothing but feigned
fruits of skewed imagination

After fruition they then become historical inevitabilities! This piece wasn't intended
as a soliloquy

It was to share belief and spark conversation whether your generation x y z or
millennial, we can unite by embracing empathy, love and hope

By celebrating plurality and diversity, we can each play our part to find acceptance of
our selves and others

Mutual commonality can even be found in difference, lets slay the pestiferous doctrine of divide and conquer let's unwrap conservative ligatures allowing us to breath

By doing so we can splay our wings, take flight and begin the process of efflorescence to make this a seminal 21st century - one of iridescent splendour

One where society champions equity, one which sees the conservation of Gaia's aquatic streams and luscious canopies as intrinsic

I believe in the possibility of such an ontology assuming credence amongst every living being

One by one we can join and emerge from the age of loneliness and alienation

From an obsession with competition and extreme individualism, from worship of image, celebrity, power and wealth

If we do, we will find a person waiting for us, It is a person better than we might have imagined, whose real character has been suppressed

It is the one who lives inside us, who has been there all along