

When Will We Wake

By Robin Lipinski

"A natural world around us, all around us, complete..."
Really?

And what is a natural world?
Come forth and give us a speech.

Is it trees and grass, soil and plants?
Maybe some strippers dancing around a pole while children sit on the store Santa's lap?

Prove to me Atheist that this world exists,
Go ahead, show me.

Oh, you can't.
Why?
I'm asleep.

You can't know either because you are still asleep,
Along with billions all slumbering so.

How do I know this?
I've also been dead.
Coming back is a gift,
Not on a table of man,
Nor on a bed,
But of a mission shown,
"What?"

"Man, seriously dude, you're a little soft in your head."

(Smile)

I've been there; where you are now.
Your natural world is but a dream,
And for some a nightmare, why else would so many scream?
Coming in and out of sleep can sometimes be a chore,
But don't worry you world religions,
You who are asleep,
Including atheists, agnostics,
You all are needed,
One moment of your dream you'll see.

Funny this sleep, so real it seems, Gods dream.

The End