

Cosmic Poker

(By It Never Ends)

By **Robin B Lipinski**

Shiva: Jud, Hindu, shank between the ribs.

Let's not pretend the stakes are low when politicians' egos, power hunger, is high.

Power, those are the stakes my friend.

ROME BYZANTIUM, ENGLAND, CHINA...

Seeing those, I'll raise you GERMANIC, ARAB, and call.

Oil, lust, sexual dominance of trust, religious rants, the pile gets higher than high.

TV, actors, such is life some choose to live by.

Liar.

Cheat.

Murder.

Maim.

Cards now, are on the table.

Shuffle the cards closely; keep your eye on the prize.

This piss-pot planet of water is but one game in the Universal poker game of life.

Are you all in? Are your cards on the table?

Even if we cheat, we will never win.

After death, there is more death, in the end, death wins.

In the end, angels weep.

In the end, it is where the true game begins.

The End