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### Ode to Hackneyed Ideas #2

Shamini Mylvaganam  
*NSU University School*

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## Ode to Hackneyed Ideas # 2

*Shamini Mylvaganam*

Hey Pretty baby  
How do you feel today?  
Have you a wish that I can grant?  
Here I am, does the sunlight reflect my presence?  
Havoc enters as I exit, you see  
Hell unfreezes as I descend  
Ponder life without me  
Peace, ha! Life, even more amusing  
Power, yes, control of your eyelids like systematic machinations  
Love overflows for the diseased and degenerate  
Life has a name but no face  
Lust is nonexistent, a cursed word  
Lose, lost, lacking, no one there to pull your strings  
Can you survive, Descartes thought so  
But mathematics was his basis  
Alas, there are no numbers, theorems, proofs anymore  
Burden attacks the mediocrity  
Mediocrity is the majority  
Majorities revolt  
Let the revolution begin