

**A Reality Beyond Illusion exists,  
For One and for All.  
The Home  
of the Free and the Brave,  
shall remember,  
how to be Free and Brave  
Once again.  
Living in Harmony,  
with the One and the All.  
This is the land of  
“We the People”  
We are taking this LandBack,  
For the One and the All.  
No more Corporal Greed.  
Freedom and Bravery is our Creed.**

Originally Composed and Self-Published - November 2023

Updated and Self-Published - May 2026

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# BEYOND ILLUSION

*a poetry and collage zine,*

*by a born ‘Amer-i-can’, for fellow ‘Amer-i-cans’*

*made with luv, and vision.*

*feel what is,*

*and imagine what could be,*

*beyond the illusion*

*of a separate you and a separate me*

*sincerely, lunaisis,*

*To One and All*



## IMAGI-NATION

ask yourself:

### What if?

not in fear, but in trust—  
**brighter?**

**What if America grows lighter and**

What if we hold the power to make it so?

What if we feed our neighbors, not fear them?

What if we care for every being, young and old?

What if we care for our neighbors and ourselves?

What if we heal the rift between humanity and nature?

What if we create a prosperous life for all?

What if our trust can make it happen?

Time is slipping away, we must choose now, not later.

So, dear amer-i-can

What if we can?

Create a world that we want to wake up to,

Choose **benefit for all**,

Choose True Peace for our Home,

evils.

Not the lesser of two

What if we Truly Trust that others want the same?

Reclamation of our Home from the profit, hungry, corporal grasp,

stealing our home, our peace, our labor and our time.

High luvs you and our E(art)h.

Look close at all the awesome ants, their teamwork, their extraordinary will

Look closer, see the potential? of trust, co-operating in flow.

It's not difficult, if we can Question everything.

Accept others' realities, and get to the Roots,

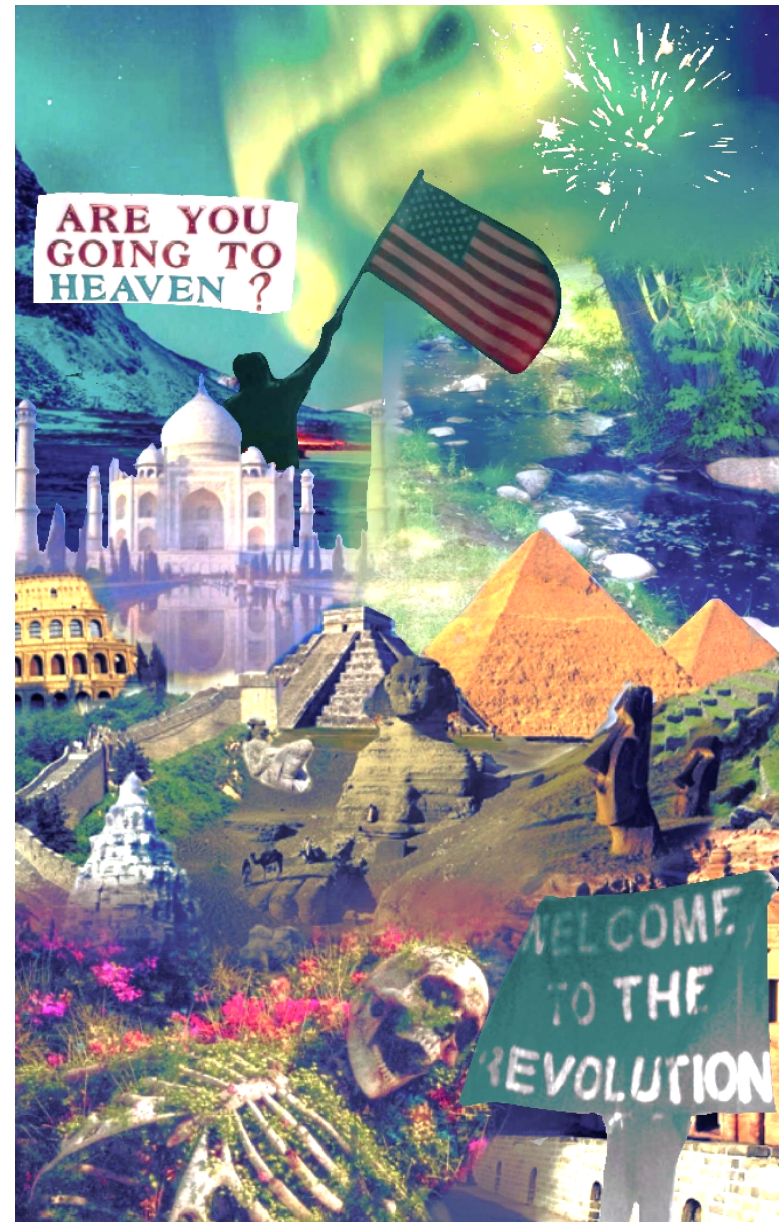
Open our hearts, and LUV our neighbors.

Trust in your imagination, remember your highest choice,

surrender to the flow, and never ever give up on your sol.

Question what you've been believing is possible for you,

& imagine your own **harmonious reality**.



## WORK BOOTS

\$100 work boots bought by a trillion dollar company  
for them, a cheap preventative expense  
to avoid injury lawyers threats

for me: a fifth of my weekly pay  
and when they wear out,  
after months on hot pavement  
that's my future spines problem...

The fifths go like this;

A fifth for the car to get me there  
A fifth for gas to keep it moving  
A fifth for food so I can live to go to work  
A fifth for rent so I may sleep to rise again  
A fifth to a massage, the only thing to keep me whole

Just kidding about the massage,

I still have to pay electricity  
I could never spend a fifth so frivolously

but my boss, you see, he has a personal masseuse  
he's never worn \$100 work boots, only \$1000 Jimmy Choos  
a necktie from France, and a silk blouse  
touched only by him, and the lowly designer

you see \$1000 is like dimes to him and I'm just a worker bee

who requires \$100 work boots

to avoid the threat of injury.

we wake tired and wounded,

tear our rotting corpse  
bodies from the sheets  
each bone falling into line,  
while we ready to sell our time  
the muscles ache,  
feeling yesterdays pain

we can create a new reality,  
we have the tools and the knowledge

we can put this new reality into action,  
if we all do our part

show up and do our best  
and begin to rest,

in the knowing:

there's a harmonious reality  
one we will begin to materialize  
each and every new rising

know your own knowledge,  
feel your own feelings

and relate with the eyes  
that you meet each day,

relate with every whale,  
every polar bear,  
and each flower  
blooming in antarctica.

## IT'S OUR TIME

we are crossing the line,  
the boxes we consent to  
are the ones that become.

The fear that your grandchildren won't have a home,  
bombed or burned, flooded or flying away.

“we were never taught,  
had to do it all ourselves,  
pull ourselves up from  
our bootstraps”

What does it mean to be free?  
What a world it is to be, an American,  
Home of the Free and the Brave - in chains of corporation control.

it's time for us to be our own leaders, create **our new reality**,  
one that feels **right**  
feeds every child, and cares for our old,  
asks them questions and tells their stories,

because the last thing anyone wants  
is to feel forgotten, left out and neglected.

We start to go through the grief  
of all of our time spent, wasted away, for food or for rent...  
or a tent, pitched on the side of the road  
because hoping your fellow being may truly see you,  
and offer up a loving hand, is the most human feeling there is.  
Let's start our new reality. By offering a loving hand  
whenever and wherever we can.

how could we let this happen?  
destroyed our garden of eden?

I know many of you can relate,  
to the terror that fills us each day,  
we want a leader, a way forward



