

Frontiers

Man in need of frontiers, always cope with frontiers.

'New frontier'

The challenge, the horizon, the venture,
the field of greed, the quest for one's self.

Just expanding one's own frontier, own limit
of understanding, of tolerance, of humour.

Just imposing one's own regulations and restrictions,
one's own taxes and tightness
to the others beyond the frontier.

No frontiers remain but 'last frontiers':
fleeing from normal,
escaping from ordinary sensation,
from limits of growth,
from moral obligations.

Hunting for last frontiers far away,
a big void fills out our days
and a big anxiety is haunting our souls.
So we communicate endlessly
not to cross borders but
to build up fences at borders:
To protect our own prosperity, property and personality.
To live in the state of mental border-line.

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