

REJOICE, A NEW CUSTOMER

A Devil at his Mirror

(Freely adapted interaction between two diligent devils in "Advanced Troublemakers," "Manipulators' Season," and "Storm Asked" of the *MYSTICA* Serial)

Mirror mirror quickly tell:
Who's the meanest devil in hell?

*You are. But Aurora reporter of fame
Shall beat you at this ego game.*

Well, mirror mirror, with a fine salt's grain,
Who of us, thou say, the most is vain?

*You are still. But Aurora the newsmaker
End will your repute of mover and shaker.*

But mirror mirror, smart and neat,
Who's the master of deceit?

*The one who herself to fool excels --
You know who like that increasingly smells.*

And, mirror mirror of my dream,
Who's next in hell to scream?

*You as ever. Unless Aurora journalist
In pride descends right in THIS mist.*

Thus, mirror mirror who so deeply I admire,
WHEN Aurora indulge will in hell's fire?

*If on Earth she'll does her apprentice fast
Assured is her arrival to our inner circle at last.*

FILMMAKER IN SUBHEAVEN

Mocking the devil

(Freely adapted interaction between Reuben with his loyal assistants, his favorite sharks, and Angel Mystica in "Advanced Troublemakers," *MYSTICA* Serial)

REUBEN

Mirror mirror in subheaven
Who wakes up Reuben by eleven?

TRIXY

Secretary Trixy carries this task out.
Getting mad she screams and shouts so
loud.

REUBEN

And, mirror mirror in this paradise,
Whose coffee makes me quickly rise?

CAESAR

A Brazilian buddy's, in a gist.
He's the humble specialist.

REUBEN

And mirror mirror in my Eden's spot,
Which guard is ever ready on the lot?

GUARD

He who would not let in a pebble
If launched it were by the devil.

Reuben turns the mirror toward the sharks tank.

REUBEN

And mirror mirror who these sharks
remind you to?

MYSTICA

Other than your peers in Hollywood I
have no clue.

ON FOOT

(Poem is a prop in *WOMEN RULE*)

Out of compromise's reach, beyond any thought's extent,
Very matter-of-fact, without interests to defend;

Putting itself inexhaustibly through, for free,
To attempts of explanation it will inextricably flee.

Yet, on foot is TRUTH, inexorable, proceeding,
Unnoticed by riding intellect, veiled to feeling.

FOURTH DIMENSION

Dedicated to all kindred Souls

Beyond ordinary perception,
Of rationally inexplicable attraction;

Wrapped in cosmic thoughts,
Independent of earthly faults;

Free of debts to the past,
No innuendos against them last.

Love that no common heritage needs:
Light in Truth alone feeds.

Superfluous is all Man-made deception,
Cannot intrigue souls open to perfection.

The task is to serve, and to make clear:
Outgrow narrow mindedness, ill will, and fear.