

***NOTES OF THE DISAFFECTION OF AN INTELLECTUAL***

**By Louis Kasatkin**

We know nothing worth knowing  
and were it worth knowing  
we wouldn't even know that  
we didn't know whether or not it was;  
Knowledge is the sum of all  
the emptinesses gathered in a vacuum,  
we articulate acquired knowledge  
in the way those blind from birth  
might describe colours;  
We grasp at phantasms  
and draw shapes with our fingers  
in the still air of a morning  
on a battlefield occupied by silence;  
Our role in history is as relevant  
as that of dust mites in  
the Palace of Versailles.

**Bio**

**Louis** is editorial administrator at [www.DestinyPoets.co.uk](http://www.DestinyPoets.co.uk) and founder of Destiny Poets and in his spare time is a civic, community, political activist, blogger and general nuisance to the status quo!