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# **SURVIVAL EXTREME**

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**In Spite of all those who wish USHI dead**



**Empire USHI**

**PROTEST POETRY**

**AKIN ARTISTS**

**PRODUCED BY RICHARDS MODEST**

Third Edition by USHI 2025

Protest Poetry

In Spite of all those who wish USHI dead

A Compilation of Limericks and pamphlets

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Akin Artists presents:

Two Poem Collections in One:

Survival Extreme by USHI

VOID by A. Praller-Robins

A Production of Richards Modest

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# **Introduction**

Welcome to the world of United Survivors Heroically Intense. In this eighth poem book by the Editor USHI you will find a mixture of all sorts. It is not only poetry that will meet your eyes here, it is not only charming empowerment that you will read there. It contains a diversity of heart rendering outlets to try and stay aloof amidst a thunderous storm to be fathomed by USHI as WAR DECLARED ON THEM TO CAST THEM OUT AND RUIN EVERYTHING THEY SO MUCH WANT(ED) TO ACHIEVE.

If you open your mind to the suffering of a chronically traumatized individual, then you will read between the lines, that he/she does this to empower other survivors. That and only that is the aim of this material.

By the time this poem collection will be published, USHI's 3<sup>rd</sup> poem collection 'Last Love Last' will be out of private publication, for the incredible reason that this poem book is on its way to be published by Austin Macauley. As you may reckon, this was a great step forward for USHI in their work and fight for human rights both for children and adults, and especially for the awareness that children should ALWAYS be treated like CHILDREN!!!

All we can do here is wish you a wonderful journey, hoping that you will enjoy it!

**USHI**



# **To put it roughly**

**Darling, you can fear to death  
The spy you dread  
And keep your head just sad  
Despondent and - too bad!  
Your life's at an end  
And all those  
Who chose  
To keep their fear  
And leave the play  
Will look back  
On empty pages!**

**The dark side of someone being spied  
Is not at all that there is pride  
In things concealed forever to hide  
Not to mention a rough invention  
To hold in joys that should be sung  
To hold in tears of laughter - Wrong!  
Remember this, till in your hundreds:  
No spy should ever think he's done that!  
Drowned down your laughter  
Extinguished your fire  
That rings and swings  
Free to catch other flames,  
Free as now it exclaims:  
BE!!!**

**Angelo Surrey**





**Dear Survivors,**

**The words you speak to someone in need  
Are not the words you hear on the street  
The words you say to someone in pain  
Could sometimes detachment contain  
To you dear Brothers, to you as a friend  
I call and let you know: 'Tis not the end  
So please don't fear  
Your freedom is pretty near  
And then you can soar  
And there will be no more  
Sorrows nor flights to realms not here  
You'll hold it all tied up together  
And know that the world turns whatever the weather**

**Much love,**

**Camilla Praller**

