Strange Genus

by slade *Friday, Jun 12 2020, 8:36am* international / poetry / post

a black rose grows on a dry human skull its venous roots spread over and around the skull penetrating every aspect of the surface and interior, eye sockets, gaping mouth and every other entry like river patterns on earth as seen from space

the skull now belongs to the rose, completely captured

there is no apparent source of nourishment as the bone never diminishes yet the rose survives on something, perhaps unseen tho obviously real

perhaps the lingering imprint of previous deeds, good and bad, sustain the rose in its blackness, tho it appears to have a preference

the similarity of river patterns scouring across land and the root patterns on the skull are not coincidence; the spiralling galaxy repeats itself in flowers and sea shells -repeated patterns offer no surprise in this micro/macrocosm

they tell a story to those that are able to read the signs advertised everywhere by nature tho black roses grow only on human skulls their sprouting, growth and fruiting remain a mystery or perhaps not to those able to read what escapes many

an erect silver serpent adorns the mantelpiece its gaping mouth holds one black-wax candle tho its wick has never been lit

the congruity of skull, rose, serpent and candle disturbs, so i light the candle which motionless, burning flame releases a scent

impregnated in the wax, sometimes pleasant to the senses, other times nauseating -- this reality is not static, it moves like everything else according to its particular nature

so i leave u to read the images planted in ur mind, beware they do not take root,

the innocuous words are only a medium transporting all manner of things, seen and unseen, to the mind and emotions,

as words by nature have immediate access to the mind tho nature writes its endless story with living moving images and patterns -- $\,$

perhaps u may care to explain this sequence to me, tho i doubt it as few are able to read the meaning of a simple repeated spiral

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-1004.html