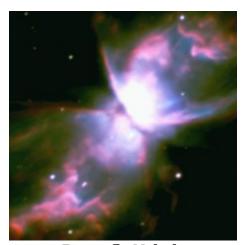
Kuang's Dream

by quin *Tuesday, Sep 7 2010, 10:06am* international / poetry / post



Butterfly Nebula

a butterfly dreaming it's a man or a man's continuous dream ...

of a butterfly beating the warm summer air travelling on scented air-streams and landing delicately on perfumed flowers to feed.

tubular proboscis probing sensitively for the prize, the nectar -every flower's gift to specialised feeders;

light as the breeze, butterflies easily navigate needles, thorns, brambles and and other traps/obstructions designed to keep the less skilled at bay. Kuang awoke one morning to discover that he was indeed a nectar-feeding butterfly imbibing heartily a rare flower's intoxicating ambrosia.

traps designed to protect the prize present no problem to Kuang's delicate manoeuvres.

undaunted by spiny thorns, barbs and needles he feasts on secret essences, easily extracting the very best and leaving the dross for the less skilled and able.

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2092.html



Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-127.html