A Cherub's Grin

by wisp *Thursday*, *Sep 9 2010*, *10:27am* international / poetry / post

an alcove
affords
an island of isolation
momentarily protected from
wind, rain
and the world;
your face transformed -a parting embrace,
a knowing cherub's grin.

the smile that launched a single ship (into space)

catapulted, leaving my temporal self babbling incoherencies, attempting to explain my slide into the slipstream of unreason (infinity)

far too late to speak of resistance already in flight careering into the night waiting in anticipation.

at times
you arrive like
the rising tide,
other times
like a comet's blast
on this occasion
you simply coalesced
[in the sky]
your hair ablaze
your focused eyes
piercing the night,
burning into

my mind, incinerating my illusions.

i watch you dancing with the sun, moon and stars.

$\underline{http:/\!/cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2096.html}$

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-128.html