

The Runner

by styx Friday, Sep 17 2010, 11:04pm

international / poetry / post

*"All things appear and disappear because of the concurrence of causes and conditions.
Nothing ever exists entirely alone; everything is in dynamic relation to everything else." -
- Buddha*

The price of avoiding
responsibility for ur actions -
notwithstanding its infantile pathology
-- is they accrue and build
into an irresistible force
that one day (be assured)
demands expression;
usually when least expected
or when resistance is lowest,
then, wham!

a tidal wave of self-confrontation
and ugly karmic burdens
instantly released,
without the buffers
that exist when dealing with life's
responsibilities as they arise.

I knew u, a sad case,
dead now;
such was the measure of ur fear
of taking responsibility
for ur actions
that u slit ur wrists when overcome.

I found you,
devoid now of all responsibility
until the next life --
no one gets out
without paying the 'banker'
every last cent --

a tragic case,
no red, passionate blood to be seen
only lemonade
oozing from ur lacerated wrists.

I will never forget
that loveless
haunted
lost
expression
on ur
contorted
dead face.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2113.html>

🔊 [Death of a Clown -- The Kinks](#)

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-136.html>