A Lorelei's Demise

by ryall *Sunday*, *Sep 19 2010*, *9:01pm* international / poetry / post

a haunted past/frightened child peeks between the rocks in awe and wonder at the sight.

a tall majestic ship cutting strong silently through a steady wind; a truer course was never set by any Captain.

from the tempestuous Horn through the dead calm of the Sargasso Sea she plies her magic trade, a treasured cargo for Kings and Queens.

beset by every pirate treachery and hostile clime she surges steadily through every manner of tribulation and emerges unscathed, her white sails billowing in the tropical breeze.

naked island girls swim from shore, sparkling laughs and smiling eyes cohabit playfully with the men.

their young breasts and golden thighs they offer (freely) as the islands offer fruit.

only in (polluted) European waters do we encounter

fear and deception yet the ship rides every swell and treacherous sea; with steady helm fixed to stars she maintains her course.

the Lorelei frustrated unable to lure the ship to her demise dash themselves against her timber hull until demented; bereft of hypnotic song they scurry back to shore like rock rodents and peek from between crevices in awe, frightened by her tall majestic masts and nimbic white sails.

every trial engaged and overcome, steady as she goes.

[the wreckage and bones of those that attempt to avoid (life's) challenges litter many lonely shores.]

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2115.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-137.html