

Done like a Dinner

by sham *Monday, Sep 27 2010, 10:19am*

international / poetry / post

bait taken,
the vixen is off
and running
with every flawed expectation
and personality failing,
running nowhere
or rather into a trap
it helped create
for itself.

a simple turn of the screw
a deft twist of the wrist
et viola!
a master craftsman
at work
a juggler extraordinaire
admires
another superb
performance.

another trickster,
deceiver and
(inept) manipulator
dispatched,
for all to see --
exposed for the vile
dishonest,
hateful thing it
really is.

ya gotta laugh
when the prey
takes the bait
with a dog's relish
and self-satisfied grin --
its empty, soulless eyes
scanning for danger
in all the wrong places.

an aberration,
a sick surprise
wrapped

in coloured cellophane
and tied with string
(ribbons are at a premium).

manoeuvred,
played
and gently
landed

a job well done,
a locked door
flung open
to reveal the ugliness
hidden inside.

the gallery gasps
at such duplicity
and treachery
though
the juggler was aware
from the start.

nothing more extraordinary
than a disingenuous fake,
a counterfeit coin
among real tender,
a very bad imitation.

Police State warnings ignored, now this:

These raids were pre-empted -- of course they will result in various movements going underground and adopting different tactics and strategies. We repeat for the benefit of the hearing deaf and the seeing blind -- ANONYMITY IS POWER. Americans are very hard learners! Have we 'got it' now?

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2125.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-141.html>