

## Chance Encounter

by ryall *Friday, May 6 2011, 11:04am*

international / poetry / post

keep your pretence,  
platitudes and empty promises  
i am not moved  
desist from making hollow offerings;

it is not the superficial  
i seek  
keep your transient gifts  
and meaningless tokens

i seek the incorruptible  
(from you)  
only one prize satisfies  
the discerning taste  
of experience;  
that cool sheen  
the silver glow  
moves me irresistibly  
to you --  
i seek your soul  
the priceless pearl  
you call everlasting,  
found deep within your being

only that indestructible spark,  
nothing else is worthy of pursuit.

have you gained in strength  
and character since last i  
held you in my arms?  
have you gained in courage, enough  
to venture where you daren't go  
before?

have you learnt that patient,  
steady, deliberate progress  
always leads to success?

move gracefully  
undaunted,  
fearlessly;  
nothing is able to resist

the singular, relentless advance.

are you now ready to risk everything  
for the chance of  
love everlasting?  
[mystics and poets  
sacrifice themselves  
on its altar daily]

i was almost over your  
callous disregard  
and spiteful rage  
my wounds almost healed,  
your insensitive jaunts  
into my vulnerabilities  
had drifted into the fog  
of unwanted memories  
then as if sensing that  
i was about to forget --

unannounced and unexpected  
you appear  
to confront your cruel handiwork;  
i hope i did not disappoint,  
i am no one's victim  
but my own.

my emotions flayed open  
like a bleeding flower  
now form trickles of delight,  
rivers of joy  
which in turn form  
shifting, silted deltas  
when encountering the  
wide, moving, expanse of sea.

*[you have always been able  
to draw verse from me  
like a peasant girl effortlessly  
draws water from a well.]*

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2490.html>

🔊 [Nick Drake - Fly](#)

🔊 [Sandy Denny - Listen, ecoute](#)

