

## Poison Apple

by ryall *Wednesday, Jul 6 2011, 1:07am*

international / poetry / post

navigating reality  
is an acquired skill  
fraught with all manner  
of tangles and illusions.

i walk the city streets  
and forests of my mind  
simultaneously  
choosing which creation/'reality'  
to re-cognise as i sojourn  
navigating my way through  
every contorted tree and  
gnarled pedestrian face  
that impedes my progress.

some denizens attempt a smile  
as i cruise,  
their tortured faces cracking  
with rarely used expressions  
revealing morbidity in the city streets  
and forests of their delusions.

no one is able to understand another  
or transmit/receive a clear,  
un-corrupted message --  
the fog of desire  
and mist of anticipation  
distort and colour everything  
before it reaches its destination --  
laying a foundation for future  
disappointment, frustration and regret;  
but we all keep trying nevertheless.

humans are easily the most desperate  
and stubborn species  
this planet has ever known,  
what other species pursues futility  
with such fervour and single-minded  
dedication?

most people compromise in the end  
in order to desperately

obtain what little joy  
is on offer – a tragedy unfolding.

yet there is a complete and perfect  
fulfilment  
not found in culture's woven  
illusions -- religion, hedonism, drugs,  
and K-Mart orgasms (whenever they're on special!)

no more unsatisfactory,  
thrills (for me) –  
perhaps it is why  
this man-made hell  
is so easily abandoned  
in favour of true BE-ing,  
that flourishes just a breath  
and choice away!

yes,  
selfless  
Love  
embraced,  
a state/dimension that no poison could taint  
or torture despoil  
beyond all limits and notions of identity  
where culture finds no home.

selfishness on the other hand is easy prey  
to the monster that destroys everything  
and lays waste to all our dreams and hopes.

the towering figures, the good teachers  
that went before did not Lie,  
they offered from the East and West  
timeless, simple TRUTHS:  
we ARE our brothers keeper  
and LOVE – not division, fear and hate,  
offers perfect Liberation  
and a solution to ALL our woes.

examine carefully what is on offer  
and choose wisely  
who or what to believe.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2605.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-190.html>