

Penetration

by wisp *Monday, Dec 5 2011, 10:00am*

international / poetry / post



artwork, Sarah Howell

the frozen moon
incongruous
in the warm
night sky

impervious to its surrounds
distant
it remains frozen
full,
white as ice

enveloped yet isolated
hanging awkwardly,
inharmonious,
the icy-white moon
surrounded by
the limitless black sky.

fascinated,
almost hypnotised
i reach out
stretching every fibre
of my being and touch
its sharp, frozen edge

i am released

throwing the blackness

over my shoulder
like a cloak
i let it slip from my hand
and stand naked before
existence
pristine,
untainted by desire

etched like a jagged diamond
refracting starlight
into a million glimmering needles
that puncture the blackness
opening it
to the blinding
white light beyond.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2873.html>

🔊 [Stand By Me -- the Drifters](#)

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-208.html>