Autumn Leaf

by stylus *Wednesday*, *Apr 18 2012*, *9:53am* international / poetry / post



i once quipped to a disgruntled lover, "i'll write you a love poem on an autumn leaf."

(autumn, was intentionally selected).

i took a leaf from the ground freshly fallen, resting on top of a carpet of fallen leaves

i studied its shape and form its stunning syntax; half dried half moist, its pronounced veins tracking across its surface mapping its beauty, once feeding every cell and breathing pore

its serrated edge gave it character, an identity uniqueness, one of a kind like no other before or after -nature ensures difference, originality,
only foolish man
clings pathologically
to uniformity, routine -and the 'safety' of
the known,
so foreign to nature's
designs.

they whipped me as a child for being different instinctively i recoiled from the given. then they tortured me as an adult for daring to cut my own course

not content with abuse and torture they jailed me hoping to rehabilitate me and make me a 'productive' member of their (dead) society.

my lover pulled me to the ground attempting to draw my focus away from the exquisite beauty which had captured my attention

she could feel i was going, freeing myself from the tedium of the unreasonable

i had learned long ago how to enter nature's secret chambers and insulate myself from the unreasonable, the senseless horror the needless pain and futility of man's uniform, petty ways

she had learnt to go for my cock on these occasions, her deft hands quickly releasing my phallus and placing it in her mouth in one movement she began her rhythmic motions moving her crotch against my body while she engaged in her art

but i had already departed tho my cock remained behind and obliged her desires

i remained transfixed,
on the complexity
and beauty of that leaf,
which nature so easily creates
and discards
and began to laugh
at man's 'great' works
of art housed in galleries
and museums around the world,
a tragic legacy
of an aberrant, vain
and arrogant species

all humanity's achievements shamed by a leaf!

my lover smiled the semen in her mouth prevented her from speaking.

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-3161.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-236.html