

Windmill

by aden *Thursday, Sep 20 2012, 1:38pm*

international / poetry / post



wind hisses
through the grass
solitary night

standing like a windmill
overlooking the black churning;
immobile but for rotating blades
that turn in the wind

i remember how you walked out
and the horrid pain
and tug on my entrails
as u left
for the love of everything
i couldn't bear ur leaving
such exquisite pain
emotionally disembowelled
hollowed out from the inside

u turned ur head as u walked
whipping ur hair back
emotionless
one last look at your
handiwork

a body emptied
hollowed out
entrails devoured by ghouls
and demons

wind buffets the blades
creating a shudder

gears continue to turn
without stalling

the sea, wind and mill
churning together
create an unholy groan
a tortured sound
but no ear is here
to hear

i reflect on the pain and joy
agonies and ecstasies
each opposing pole
married to the other,
ill-matched but forever
joined

ur face appears with the others
a haunting carousel of
bitter-sweet memories

no-one is on the plain
tonight
only the solitary mill
wind and memories
reviving the long dead

i recall the warmth of spring
the touch of ur skin
the smell of ur hair
the tender moments
smiles and unrestrained laughter
spontaneous embraces
bodies entwined

these recollections resist
the cold and howling night

u returned asking to stay over
i declined ur badly disguised offer --
after failing in ur bid
u return
did u somehow forget my character
and principles
or the last words i spoke,
*'go now and you
go forever'*

words are my craft
i do not use them lightly
or weaken their intent

u dearly wished to stay
but ur surgery was far too
accomplished to restore
the emptiness u left behind

it is not spite or revenge
that i decline
experience once passed
is gone forever,
on what basis
do u now hope to build
upon what foundation
do u wish to construct?

it is all gone

wind subsides
shuddering ceases
dawn approaches
from the far side
of a new horizon

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-128.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-264.html>