

## Unrestricted

by sol Saturday, Apr 13 2013, 12:07pm

international / poetry / post



it's past 4am again

perfect

i've only fallen asleep  
4 times on my keyboard  
tonight

for whatever reason  
these hours spawn poetry like  
coral sperm in  
tropical seas

but let's not be self-indulgent  
it's production time  
but  
unlike so many narcissistic writers  
that cling desperately to their reputations/  
productions/names  
i cling to nothing (not even my cock)  
the creative impulse is unfettered here

free to spin a yarn,  
nail criminal corporatists  
and the puppet politicians  
that serve them

or simply to open up and allow a poem  
to arrive easily of its own accord,  
unhindered by categories,  
or expectations, which destroy many artists  
in love with their names/reputations

poems fall like summer rain

and winter snow here,  
some ooze slowly like ejaculate  
from between my lover's thighs  
others spurt like sea anemones

no rules only the impulse  
to create -  
could u imagine where we would be  
if the universe was conscious of itself?

*[did it again  
without the confines of style or course  
without the burden of identity or  
other traceable features*

*it is far better to create  
than to be somebody,*

*how tedious/restrictive  
identities are - think of the expectations  
they create in others  
identities enslave more effectively  
than digital chains*

*write, paint, sculpt  
like a winter breeze  
crisp  
clean  
and fresh  
nothing here impinges on the free flow of verse,  
un-owned, un-claimed even by the inscriber/artist*

*u may have it if u wish  
there's plenty more  
where this came from]*

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-487.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-347.html>