

## Neptune Moon

by ryall *Tuesday, Apr 16 2013, 12:25pm*

international / poetry / post

indigo planet  
hovered over my moon,  
silver-blue

i thought nothing of it  
until  
i began to fall in love with  
every woman i encountered  
crazy dykes, demented, tormented  
casualties, damaged goods and other  
crazies, i was seeing everything  
through neptune's opiate eyes  
no sooner had i met a new woman  
i was gone again

it was love no doubt  
my experience and intellect  
backgrounded watching  
my irrational love run rampant  
all over my good sense,  
my heart writing my life's  
secrets in the sky

but such is the nature of love  
it knows no norms or boundaries  
each foray is a new world  
of experience  
every woman another soul  
to consume

a teen again complete  
with gut-churning desire and  
the agony of rejection  
the ecstasy and the torment  
of love unchained  
my god,  
i had almost forgotten  
what it was like to love,  
without reins -

what a boon  
a natural blessing

the neptune cycle

the only woman i didn't fall in love  
with was my female astrologer  
who informed me that neptune had left  
the orbit of my moon

just before i threw a rope  
over the garage rafter

fortunately it was only a transit  
i wouldn't have coped with a  
a natal conjunction

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-498.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-352.html>