Amber

by stylus *Saturday, Apr 20 2013, 10:31am* international / poetry / post

> is my soul stolen, mind mesmerised or do i eagerly surrender my spirit when i see you?

how dare u look like that, perfect visage and body, the envy of ancient greece and asia

pure outrage, as this world admits nothing perfect imperfection reigns in an imperfect world, what secret stealth brought u here to capture me, who or what sent u?

i have inquired of the Gods u are unknown to the pantheon even the oracle is mute regarding ur identity and origination;

have ur thighs, eyes breasts and cunt bewitched all heaven and earth?

only hell's demons are able to sculpt a form such as urs, one glance and entire armies become subject

how impudent, fortunately u are only a product of my imagination, a convenience that i use to superimpose

onto the imperfect girls of this world

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-507.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-358.html