

## Distortions

by lex *Sunday, May 26 2013, 9:49am*

international / poetry / post

memory distorts the present  
and taints new experience  
with the past,  
is there no escape from this  
syndrome?

like a recurring dream  
ur peerless beauty and  
perfection  
prevent new liaisons

none compare to ur knees  
their inane inarticulate gibberish  
and primitive gesticulations --  
see what u have done to me!

was i fortunate to experience  
such perfection first, or cursed,  
as now nothing rates,  
ur legacy, an unattainable  
standard

i have tried to dull  
my senses  
with legal drugs,  
in vain were my attempts  
to re-educate my aesthetic  
disposition

i have engaged Americans  
in conversation  
hoping that tedious venture  
would invest others with  
qualities previously unappreciated

but not so,  
Americans slid  
below the scale  
of every known measure  
and the rest remain grotesque,  
circus and freak show performers

the fault is mine  
tho i would dearly love  
to blame others,  
i have never settled for second best

friends and associates  
were shocked  
to see me with you,  
a plain pedestrian girl,  
but they do not possess  
an eye for real beauty

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-580.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-374.html>