

## The Blue Flute

by naryan *Wednesday, Jun 19 2013, 1:05pm*

international / poetry / post

during certain astronomical  
phases  
on moonless nights  
a strange fluorescence  
can be seen  
emanating from deep  
within the forest

attention caught  
by the blueish glow  
a hypnotic sound  
becomes audible

the sound/music  
draws all souls  
to it,  
such is its strange allure

arriving at the grove  
i see young nubile girls  
dancing  
around a central figure  
playing a flute

moving closer to gain a better  
orientation  
and perhaps a glimpse  
of the visage of this forest flautist  
my body becomes light as a feather

maidens continue dancing  
ecstatically  
oblivious  
to everything except  
the central figure  
who moves in rhythm  
to his music

naked from the waist up  
draped in garlands of scented  
exotic flowers his firm musculature  
and strong shoulders

give the impression  
he could support the universe

maidens wet with sweat  
thighs moist with vaginal  
juices betray sexual frenzy;  
they dance and whirl in ecstasy  
crying, Hari! Hari! Hari!

everything expands until  
a swirling singing sea of sixteen thousand  
maidens  
whirls around the figure  
like a vortex with a central  
Sun

as the music reaches a crescendo  
the flute magically expands and elongates  
spurting wild music to the  
orgiastic screams and moans  
of the nubile girls,  
whose dishevelled hair  
and loosened saris  
reveal their naked yearning,  
wet with desire

the central figure turns  
always orienting his back  
to me  
unidentifiable

i climb a gold and silver tree  
adorned with the sun and moon  
to gain a better view  
and see to my amazement  
the flautist's reflected face in a lake

head cocked sideways,  
lips shaped around  
the aperture, blowing,  
the flautist is me

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-640.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-391.html>