

## Perigee Moon ...

by ryall *Sunday, Jun 30 2013, 11:44am*

international / poetry / post

is close tonight,  
wind and rain  
cannot hide its  
brightness,  
it shines like  
a silver button  
on a black,  
diamond-studded  
coat

surf crashes  
on Bondi beach  
the tide pulled high  
by the moon  
rain and sea spray  
in my face

the rain has been incessant  
for three straight weeks,  
it's getting to me  
fuck!

rain-clouds part momentarily  
and reveal the moon  
a gouge in the sky,  
a silver clitoris  
atop a cleft in the clouds

how appropriate  
the entire scene is  
saturated with female  
symbolism

vas deferens in the  
night sky

a girl i met  
once before responds  
to a 'how are u?' with,  
"all the better for seeing u,"  
and she was serious, then asks,  
"what's ur pleasure?"

fuck!

coffee conversation perhaps,  
but the girls today want  
to bed u straight  
-- orgasm junkies

i prefer to delve  
minds are more interesting than  
cunts,  
'planting it' does nothing for me  
a waste of time  
without first establishing emotional  
and intellectual connections

avoiding discussion  
and deep contact  
is common today

one female wanted to move in  
but refused all invitations  
for coffee --  
no chance moving in  
strange and getting stranger

the rain is constant  
agitated seas,  
the perigee moon's influence  
is stronger  
than at any other time  
in its orbit

perigee is astronomically close  
but distance is relative

the moon is reflective,  
it has no light of its own  
to shine.

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-667.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-400.html>