Omaha

by vic Tuesday, Sep 10 2013, 11:36am international / poetry / post

> your expectations are not in sync with my reality, it doesn't always flow as you imagine at times it must be hewn from rock or freed from a crevasse with steel leverages

at other times it must be cajoled from vines and tangles

are you able to catch a butterfly (unharmed) with a rock?

release urself from your misconceptions the world outside your head is foreign and offers no solace, only conflict if you persist in attempting to shape it according to your perverse imaginings

the bodies on Omaha beach surrender to the rolling waves it's amazing how corpses are able to move in perfect harmony with natural forces the perversity of their lives has departed leaving the earth to reclaim the vehicle it temporarily leases to wandering souls

do you easily detect the contortions of lying faces Obama, Kerry, Bush, Cheney? the former are particularly inept at lying

do you see the blood trickle from their eyes? if not then your world is a cocoon of fears and fantasies difficult characteristics to accommodate in hard or soft reality

do not be perturbed if you fail to sway me there is an abundance of youths on skateboards to choose from, take your pick

though their conversation is somewhat thin, limited but given time who could predict a future outcome consider it a challenge

no-one gave me past 30 yet that was easily breached they never knew how this life ticked

liars are easily detected
the uniformed rolling bodies
accuse them
every wave, the blood
that froths in the foam
point directly to the
perpetrators
the propagandists and media
barons

leave remedial action to others, it's best if you do not trouble yourself with challenging issues

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-808.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-428.html