

## How Many Times ...

by dee *Wednesday, Sep 11 2013, 1:00pm*

international / poetry / post

have u killed us  
yet here we are again  
writing revolution, freedom,  
justice, speaking liberty and  
Truth -  
have u learnt nothing?  
u cannot kill continuity,  
though u wreak havoc  
in your futile attempts.

while u stifle ur population  
we respire freedom,  
we breathe liberty and  
expansive horizons  
not ur perverse, myopic  
and contractive diminishings

how many times have u killed me  
only to watch me gather and magically  
restore the elements to form  
another corporeal body?

your paper jails cannot confine  
our kind  
u imagine u have us contained  
yet here we are, free  
we have never  
been restrained

we are behind every  
creative impulse,  
we are the Will  
to freedom,  
ur children suckle  
on the ambrosia that issues/flows  
from our breasts

u watch us in fear, loathing  
and panic  
ur every attempt to eliminate us  
only increases our strength  
and numbers

you would destroy entire nations  
in ur obsessive pursuit of the  
illusion of control  
yet real control is letting go and  
allowing harmony to express itself,  
would u teach infinity  
how to endure?

the unease u feel,  
the night sweats  
tremors and panic  
are in anticipation  
of ur nemesis -

the breath  
u feel on  
the back of ur necks  
is mine  
freedom is closing in  
ready to liberate you

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-811.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-429.html>