

Interrupted Rapture

by jess *Friday, Feb 28 2014, 12:28pm*

international / poetry / post

(for doren)

i watch u
appearing and disappearing
in my mind
creating and destroying everything
nothing escapes
as u/we move
together

u look and see something
that is not me
and i return the mis-interpretation
yet we find comfort
in each other's arms

u have no problem
with my mode of expression
treating all words equally
like a painter his palette

a refreshing change from dropping
the c-u-n-t word
at parties and watching reactions
people taking offence,
knowing it's me
they really dislike --
manner and un-conventionalities
always subverting what is expected

it is why we seek outside ourselves
for inspiration
familiarity breeds more than contempt
it breeds neglect
far more devastating

but now it's different
watching the process of mind creating
and destroying everything
transforming perceptions
becoming something else entirely --
perhaps that is why
we view each other as strangers

and lovers
whoever we really are

we pass thru each other
like ghosts,
an odd agreeable
sensation

i have spent an entire life
un-learning everything i have learned
in order to remain free
but i have not been able
to unlearn poetry
it sticks to me like sap,
a lost spirit
desperately seeking refuge
in a safe haven
of my being
or so it thinks
but it doesn't really know me

perhaps now i have earned
sweet slumber
a respite from existence clicking
like the tracks of a train
against the steel and velvet wheels
of life

whatever else is said
and done or not done
remember this one enduring reality,
i love u always
regardless

🔊 [Telling stories - Tracy Chapman](#)

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-481.html>