

Weather

by tom *Saturday, Mar 15 2014, 12:14pm*

international / poetry / post

a storm rages outside
but it's quiet inside;
rain pelts the glass
of my windows --
sheets of blurred liquid
dancing in every
direction
the view completely
distorted
by wind and rain

it's cold outside
but it's warm inside;
u have calmed down
and approach me like
a cat seeking to be petted

it is quieter inside
than u think --
u seek comfort and
security in my arms
u seem at rest and peace
contoured snugly
against my body

why then do u
jeopardise this union
with ur incessant agitations;
i have never placed any restrictions
or conditions on u,
it is not my way
u r free to go or stay
ur decision entirely, but
appreciate what u have,
value ur peace and security
above whatever it is that drives
u to drive me to distraction

if u must fight then
fight the wall
on ur way out the door
because unknown to you now

is the finality of ur last episode
i am not like ur previous lovers,
i do not capitulate on a principle
i deny myself love
for a just cause,
something inconceivable
to the female mind

it's the expressions i remember
the incredulity, accepting the reality
that i have severed my attachment
in one clinical stroke --
none remember how they pursued
separation with manic fervour

this is the very last time,
choose to stay
content
or leave,
u have depleted my store
of toleration

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-486.html>