## 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 snuggly 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