

Narrative

by lynx *Wednesday, Mar 19 2014, 11:13am*

international / poetry / post

should i paint u in
cool blue like Picasso
or the warmer tones
of a desert sunset?
not this day

u are reading
a text
yet fail to read
the most revealing
medium of all,
a human face

an entire history
is revealed in the face
honesty, deception
happiness, sadness
whatever emotion or state,
the face reveals all
yet the majority have
become facially
dyslexic
they have lost
the ability to decode
a face without support
from language,
sound,
gesture
and other cues

my ancestors survived
largely due to their ability
to read signs
in the sky,
in the animals
in the environment
in faces
all around

should i pluck these
guitar strings
and invoke pings

of a waterfall
resonating in the air?

do not turn ur head
i am enthralled by ur face
sweet joy, contentment
with a hint
of sadness etched
from the past
but not
in the present
a scar, a residue --
in good time
u may divulge
the story behind
the sad glint
a remnant
in ur eyes

the tiny muscles
in ur forehead,
the contour of ur brow
and cheeks
down to ur jaw
are typing novels, records
of every moment;
some make a permanent
record
a mild contortion
or lingering expression

today a plague infects
the world
the populace has been overcome
with spoken words
which rarely coincide with
facial discourse

in circumstances where
discrepancies occur
the face is given priority
though the speaker would prefer
that his/her words r believed

words deceive
and lie
by nature
but a face cannot hide
the truth
no matter how proficient
the speaker of falsities

and inconsistencies

look at me
i am enthralled,
i love ur face

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-487.html>