

## 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

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