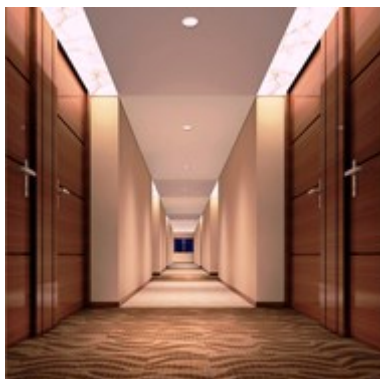


People i have never Known

by beth *Friday, Mar 21 2014, 11:30am*

international / poetry / post



tragic unrequited fires
of desire
fuel some minds

i walk thru hollow
burning tubes

other minds delineated
into labyrinthine networks
contain dark surprises
of suicide, morbidity
and corrosive anger
if a wrong turn is taken

while others cover the gamut
of highs, lows and everything
in between
roller coaster rides
without end

some contain strange
and alluring glyphs
and painted representations
of something i seem to have
misplaced or lost
but i can't remember what it is/was
dreams etched on dream walls
distorted memories

others devoid of inconsistency
clinical, lacking passion

and verve
like the eerie
corridors of hospitals
at midnight
are guarded at each end
by nurses reading and
toying with their clits

i offer libations at the base
of alters
built to familiar deities
empty halls and walls
surround me in these
once unfamiliar places

i navigate these spaces
without obstruction like
a guided missile looking for
its target

i strike a match and attract
a million moths
fluttering to the deaths

who inhabits these spaces?
certainly not me
i'm just passing thru

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-489.html>