

## Poison Arrows

by rade *Friday, Mar 21 2014, 12:37pm*

international / poetry / post

i must be related to a minor Deity  
or alien as i am impervious  
to poison  
and the venomous bites of serpents

tho this oddity comes with  
disadvantages,  
on each occasion Cupid  
draws his bow with a new arrow  
hoping  
that it will strike to the heart  
i feel a dull sting but nothing  
penetrates past my epidermis  
and i am no Rhino

sleek slippery red-bellied blacks  
and king browns do their worst  
making me dizzy for a spell  
but only momentarily

scorpions that love to sting  
and inflict agonising pain  
turn their tails on themselves  
suiciding in frustration  
over their failures  
to raise a sweat

then u came along  
like a garden  
of rare flowers,  
with a smile  
i was smitten and died  
in ur arms and thighs

it is wonderful  
to learn i am human  
after all

