## **Authenticity**

by dee *Sunday, May 4 2014, 12:36pm* international / poetry / post

so adept at accommodating/ becoming others in order to facilitate an easy exchange i wonder at times whether or not this proficiency carries too high a price

it's too easy a fall-back, this ability usually wins out in the end so i reach for it like a junkie reaches for a syringe rather than try to do it the hard way fuck the hard way life's been hard enough wearing my heart and soul on each sleeve leading with my most vulnerable and sensitive trampled and tortured either by design or by accident the difference is academic as the pain is the same

now i close reflexively at the slightest probing touch like a sea anemone vulnerable in the tidal pools between land and sea the indecision of the anemone to commit to either realm is me

between worlds, inhabitant of none i have lost my authenticity - catch me at low tide looking up from my tiny pool but beware, my soft red flesh hides a sting which kills in minutes

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1125.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-508.html