Dutchman

by rayn *Saturday, May 31 2014, 9:42am* international / poetry / post

before the dawn
as light trickles
over my mind and
teases the horizon
we stand
together as one
on the shore
of our hope
and then
circumstances hollowed
out my existence, a cavity
where my heart
used to beat for u alone

u died suddenly without the slightest consideration for anything but dying

i know u had not planned ur demise but death is the ultimate thief it steals the totality of being living and dead

i never recovered, so strange, as decades have passed; i expected to join u soon after ur departure but life and death conspired to prolong my pain far too cruel to allow an easy escape and a possible reunion

life continues to hold me hostage as death laughs silently -somewhere in its depths hidden away from me it holds u hostage, the diabolical twins have fabricated a maze of grief and woe to trap me in despondency seeking endlessly for u

at every blind turn i hear sniggers and laughter

but i have hatched a plan, i have struck a deal with Eternity i promised my uniqueness and unusual abilities in exchange for the time to locate u somewhere in infinite creation

in its benevolence Eternity granted me endless time to find u and restore my soul

my revenge on the diabolical twins is complete i have learned that true Love never dies

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-513.html