Nocturn

by rade via jill - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Sep 10 2014, 12:45am* international / poetry / post

night falls in slow motion carried gently on the scent of spring flowers fragrance seems to emanate from the warm, secure blackness

how appropriate the 'falling' of night though to be accurate night is 'lowered' by disappearing day

it is daylight that breaks impatiently in contrast to the tide of night easing, enveloping everything, my realm from the first

life does not issue from the brightness of day it is conceived and gestates in pure darkness safe in the homogeneousness of imperceptibility

the harsh glare of day shatters the peace of night

my nocturnal allies hide to emerge only when invisible to effect the changes that astound the creatures of day

well do they say what day is it?

light is such a lie as it only becomes apparent when it strikes an object whereas night is immediate and requires nothing to facilitate its enveloping

it is the difference between the long soothing hum and the sharp shrill of glaring day

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1277.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-534.html