

Scheherazade

by rayn *Friday, Dec 5 2014, 9:19am*

international / poetry / post

a severed head
screams, its voice demolishing
the cultural fortress
of female oppression

the head belongs to a female
Moroccan poet that defied her
ideological containment
with poetry

she screams like a banshee
moderated with delicious imagery
from crystal castles and sullen
dreams of social incarceration
though freedom roars from her
heart and soul like a raging river

she is victorious, no burka
of oppression and containment
could veil or hide this voice

her anguish and joy
is that of all women subjected to
mortifying oppression
her boiling passion forced its way
around the world and into
my soul, a kindred poetic soul
tho male

accidentally exposed to her verse
i am enthralled in an instant
and am now honoured to praise her
prowess

i forget her name but what is the name
of a rose that blooms among the
dead debris of an antiquated religion

she has captured the deadly viper
by the head and made it subject to her
verse,
the sweet taste of freedom moistens

her lips and every word
she utters

hail sister, i am privileged to have
encountered ur triumphant soul
and uncontainable
spirit

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-546.html>