

## Riding Tigers Chasing Dragons

by ryall Monday, Mar 8 2010, 1:07pm

international / poetry / post



In semi-dream/delirium Tigers pace  
the dark and hidden places  
and deny my mind its rest

phantasms and mythical creatures team  
in these semi-dream landscapes

stealthily they move thru jungles of the night  
reminding me  
never to relent  
or cease in my endeavours.

like a man possessed  
i slay legions of demons and all manner of  
ghostly life that threaten my kind

not since Solomon have the jinn  
been marshalled to the service of one magus  
yet the fiery (winged) dragon continues to evade capture

we have taken (digital) ground  
and hold fast all our acquisitions  
their machines are in our hands  
we inhabit their secret places  
and watch their every move.

like thin peals of opium smoke  
we ride and twist effortlessly  
with the slightest movement  
such is the secret of our invisibility  
and intoxicating subtly.

with patience, persistence  
and unwavering vigilance  
the gambit and prize is ours  
the enemy has no strength  
or stamina for an extended campaign.

we weave dreams  
and substitute realities  
ever so convincingly

the skill is letting the enemy believe  
they have determined their own course.

let them race toward a predetermined end  
like a dying man to a mirage that hides a precipice.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1868.html>

---

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-61.html>