

## This Way and That

by jack via jane - Jungle Drum Newswire *Wednesday, Nov 4 2015, 8:14am*

international / poetry / post

u appear before me  
naked  
dressed only in tears  
and regret

my attic now crowded  
with two in its  
infinite singular space

u begin to complain  
about the lack of need,  
by that u mean dependence  
i've heard it all before  
some characteristics are common  
to all women

every inane, irrelevant word of complaint  
falls on the feathers of an aquatic bird,  
why bother i am no man's or woman's slave?

yet u persist impervious to all the words  
and warnings about such an event,  
i've seen it all before

is there nothing new under this tattered sky?

the more u ramble the wider the distance  
until i hear only the wind  
and see only the moving  
leaves of trees and swaying palms

i am in the centre, the heart of this timeless land  
where tribals once gifted me the keys  
that unlock the doors of time and space

u are inside i am outside  
the more u harp the wider  
the chasm becomes

an eagle effortlessly circles above  
allowing the thermals to do the work,  
a poet clicks the keys allowing the flow

to do the writing  
u begin to weep out loud and threaten suicide,  
how original

i return to the centre where my soul  
soars without the need of thermals  
u tug violently at my shirt  
watching for an anticipated reaction  
i lock onto ur eyes speaking volumes  
but u hear only urself  
as u shrink like a B grade sci-fi movie,  
the incredible shrinking woman

before i am able restore u  
u disappear from sight,  
somewhere in ur microscopic universe  
i'm sure u'll find another tiny person  
willing to listen  
this expanse is far too large a place  
for u

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-1964.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-627.html>