Vagabond

by orlin via jaxie - Jungle Drum Newswire *Monday, Mar 7 2016, 10:51pm* international / poetry / post

when rivers freeze gouging their way to the sea and the soft power of a river becomes brittle it ceases to caress obstacles instead it grinds pushing relentlessly and if an obstacle the size of a mountain impedes its way accumulated moisture builds until the glacier yields a little but scourers the underside of the mountain weakening it forever

scarring the landscape away from human eyes we only see the snow and ice above and fail to notice its relentless churning beneath

rocks rather than silt are created all manner of shapes and sizes from a small stone to a giant boulder all flung together

yet this poem was to be about a vagrant trespassing on the private property of my life a strangely familiar though evasive character

i have heard his strange mutterings describing forests of glass trees and sharp metal spires, hollow needles and strange potions that induce poetic reveries

he wanders around my life and mind, uninvited unobtrusive, never presumptuous but content to remain in the shadows

from where he came i do not know yet he remains though conscious of my presence and evades me when i approach to hide in some secret place a cavern i have yet to discover

at times i almost see his face

before he turns away avoiding confrontation but this poem was not to relate this oddity or reveal the existence of a vagabond it was to be something else something that evades the page refusing to be imprisoned by language

if only i could get it down in some ethereal form it would contest the greats but this vagrant somehow prevents the revelation

perhaps if i am patient the landscape of ice would thaw and become fertile flowering fields with grazing herds and all manner of life but it seems i must wait until at least i am able to identify this uninvited guest trespassing where only i should range

 $\underline{http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2152.html}$

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-649.html