Sequence

by liam via gail - Jungle Drum Newswire Sunday, Jun 5 2016, 1:16pm international / poetry / post



so many, too many, i've lost count of the words like drops that rain

every word that finds its way into a word-chain that weaves into a poem seems to become more than its prosaic meaning

at times it's almost mystical sacred, holy -- the process, yet walking in a forest a fallen leaf, its reaching veins, shape and textured geometric surface reduce all the words ever written to the drivel of a simpleton

the flower of life makes a mockery of the greatest poems, the lyricism of the Fibonacci sequence -stunning in its mathematical simplicity belittles limited words

music is superior to text as it lifts and elevates the soul effortlessly it does not need to engage the troubled mind

only a famous drunken poet would rage into the warm

quiet of the night



 $\underline{http:/\!/jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2256.html}$

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-666.html