

Go

by zed via claire - Jungle Drum Newswire *Saturday, Dec 9 2017, 10:09am*
international / poetry / post

where would u go,
chasing mists gains
only a handful of vapour
tho like mirages they appear
alluring?

u were always free to go,
no time exists that marked our separation,
where would u go?

back to the asian alleys
wafting the acrid odour of opium,
hand-carved bamboo pipes and porcelain bowls
full of dreams of escape dressed as paradise
creates the need
to repeat experiences
drawing the lost to the pipe
of pipe dreams again and again

scarecrow bodies and sunken eyes
with the life sucked from them
impaled by fear on dead solitary trees
overlooking fields of dried withering
wheat scorched by the sun

the torments of the world are endless
remain here where u have always belonged

tight ivory skin and jeweled navels
dance no more only sagging
hessian drapes remain,
blowing in broken windows
whipped by chill winds,
this land is finished, why continue to
traverse its disappointments?

u were always free to go,
but where would u go?

the sticky walls of confinement
cannot be papered with idyllic scenes
cockroaches race around ur feet

when u try to avoid them
but easily escape when
u try to stomp them underfoot,
is there any sense or reason in this?

a drowning man caught in a raging river
clutches tighter
but straws would never save him
he is doomed to drown in his own
delusions

u must choose to remain
as i have never restrained u with mind games,
false promises, and worthless baubles, u know it

only the rolling sea and endless coast
both disappearing in sea-spray
and mist pierced only
by the shriek of gulls is offered;
the brumbies have been removed
as they posed a threat to tourists --
stay with me at the blue lake
and white sands where time stands
still making no demarcations
in this continuum

but go if u must and stretch the etheric cord
that binds us, u know it never breaks
what creation binds can never be severed,
surely u know by now
but try regardless

chasing echoes leads nowhere
u must find the source,

ur return is inevitable

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3042.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-793.html>