

## A Whore of a Word

by quill *Friday, Jun 11 2010, 9:04pm*

international / poetry / post

**(for jungle)**



last night  
i slipped free of a  
tangled Gordian bind,  
an exhilarating release!

we never know how enslaved  
or bound we are  
until our shackles and chains  
(self-imposed or otherwise)  
are removed.

my breathing is as the wind today  
it lashes the mighty Himalayas  
whipping ice and snow from its peaks  
and surrendering the heartless chill to the warm  
summer sun.

“Free,” a whore of a word bandied  
by slavers to enslave  
yet we ARE  
(with awareness and knowledge)  
able to release ourselves from ALL impositions  
whether contrived by evil men  
or self-imposed by folly  
or ignorance.

my POWER returned  
my LOVE restored;  
sustained again.

WHO dares  
ensnare and deceive today  
in the name of 'freedom and liberty?'  
(exploitation).

[learn something if  
you're of a mind.]

i could never -- i am incapable  
of leaving you forlorn  
to suffer,  
comfortless,  
alone  
in anguish  
when so easily i could relieve  
you of your burden.

We are ONE  
-- forever FREE!

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2008.html>



🔊 [She's Not There - Zombies](#)

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-83.html>