

Pluck

by rava via ravi - Inverse Times *Wednesday, Aug 8 2018, 7:01am*

international / poetry / post

an ancient (battered) seven stringed harp
in the corner of a pawn shop caught my attention

the owner, well aware of purchaser desire,
demanded \$50 for the piece of obvious 'junk',
which i emphasised

'ur out of ur jewish mind,' i retorted,
he took no offence, this was business

'look man, i play no games, five bucks, first and last offer,
take it or shove it up ur arse'

he took it -- lol -- it reminded of that old jack benny joke
'a jew was held up at gunpoint by a thief, 'ur money or ur life;'
the jew hesitated, stroking his chin in deep thought,

'did u hear me? money or life,' screamed the armed thief

the jew said, 'give me time, i'm thinking about it!'

well, five bucks is profit from owner's perspective so i
departed with harp in my shoulder-bag

it was a fascinating instrument, reduced to the seven essentials
of western music, it retained its gut strings tho rotted

i'm a guitarist and harpist so i re-strung it with modern strings
and tuned it harmonically as its seven strings permitted

when tuned i strummed all strings and the sky reverberated,
opening
like a moist vulva, i had a hunch this ancient harp had a secret

i plucked three strings producing a harmonic

dimensions began to
move and shift aside for new realms

aha! i suspected as much, it was an ancient greek pythagorean
harp,
which not only played the music of the spheres but also created

them
what a trophy/find! i couldn't believe my luck,
perhaps the master himself plucked the ancient strings

before venturing further with this magical instrument
i returned to the extant texts of the master, indeed,
the harp held the secrets not only of universal harmony
and creation but also its discordant destruction

handle with care

i plucked a mid-string and while it vibrated i turned the tuning key
playing a single string like a symphony

day and night birds reacted spontaneously
throating all their songs and melodies in unison,
a strange but pleasing cacophony ensued,
haunting and harmonious, not discordant
but unprecedented

the strings i then plucked selectively i cannot not divulge,
it was trial and error --
one sequence triggered a roaring erection
which culminated in orgasm, not interested, but fascinating
response, nevertheless

i returned to my study before experimenting further
at random

not only had i discovered a treasure
but a cosmic machine that opened/activated and closed
realities, while i wiped ejaculate from its resonating horned body

as thomas said, if i was to reveal what i have learned since,
you would stone/kill me.

so now i happily play the tragedy of human existence,
until sensitives discover their own magical harps
that open the gates to paradise

beware, what is here encoded is the secret of life eternal
and death for the ignorant and blind

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-194.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-881.html>