The Collector

by reed *Monday, Jul 5 2010, 7:50pm* international / poetry / post

rapture bellies to the core dancing God there is no more i am you You are me dancing blissful ecstasy ...

a keen eye
an acute discriminating
sense
the ability to attract,
fascinate
lure
and capture
the rarest
of all prizes
are the
(essential) skills
required of
exceptional collectors.

located in the depths of being behind the murk and contorted tangles of persona, culture and identity lies the quintessential element, luminescent, unpolluted, pristine, beyond the reach of life's gnarled assaults, beyond the reach even of its possessor.

each light shines
unique
with a particular tone,
shimmer, hue and quality
hidden from untrained eyes
but detectable to the most discriminating,
skilled collectors - sublime, ineffable bliss
is the reward for success.

to separate, dislodge
and extract that priceless
light
requires more than skill,
a premium must also
be exchanged
- according to inviolate laws -before the soul is released;

the entity must continue with a replacement if the soul is taken; and therein lies the secret art of all the Magi.

if a soul is taken
it must be done
in accordance with natural law;
that which is given
(in exchange) must be of
equal or higher quality
than that which is taken -the entity must continue
on its evolutionary course uninterrupted;

perhaps a hint from Satan's cookbook may assist.

two souls conjoined produce more than their individual parts that abundance must be nurtured and fed with Love until it grows in power and stature until it becomes a fitting replacement.

the trick, if it could be called that, is simply to give more (Love) than one takes; yet what is taken enables the collector to gather more souls, as each addition merges with the existing stock of previously captured souls.

great care must be taken at every stage the collector must never hear the wild exclaim, "you have stolen my soul," from the hapless victim!

[another exquisite flower for the garden, one with eloquence, passion, style and verve.]

$\underline{http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2028.html}$

- My Boy LollyPop -- Mille SmallDonovan Catch the Wind

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-91.html