Incompatible

by ryall via jess - Inverse Times Saturday, Mar 9 2019, 9:13pm international / poetry / post

fixed to the screen, don't interrupt or i'll lose it, typing frantically weaving coloured silk threads into fabric

it's no good, who gives a fuck about shopping lists when i am seized by a poem that demands expression it's no good, it's lost now, gone to that mysterious repository for another poet to channel

fuck, fuck, fark! have u no sensibility or sensitivity, what do i care for food that feeds bodies? i feed souls dying of malnutrition

stick with ur dreary mundane affairs, eggs and flour can wait they are always available but inspiration is fleeting and fragile like frozen flowers burning in a desert

lost -- i must recapture it the poem chose me to express itself and ur fuckin' mundane eggs crucified it

i knew i should have partnered with an artist -- one more time and i'm outa' here

https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-516.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-928.html