

## Pact

by fray *Sunday, Jul 18 2010, 9:08pm*

international / poetry / post



on those infrequent occasions  
i recklessly  
release my heart and soul  
as an offering  
and it is rejected,  
abused  
regarded as a curiosity,  
a trifling  
not as the precious,  
fragile essence of a Being  
open,  
raw to the world --  
i am forced to reflect on  
why  
i left my innermost being exposed,  
to be indelicately prodded,  
probed  
and suffer the most insensitive,  
brutish abuse  
and callous disregard,  
even from those held dear.

i wince and twist in pain  
while they/you remain unaware  
that boots are not required  
to walk the corridors of my soul.

nature deemed it  
appropriate to  
endow  
the few that would otherwise be

ruined, crushed, left desolate  
with a curious ability  
to revive on the shimmer  
of a hummingbird's wing,  
the clean scent of a sea breeze  
or the joy and smiling face of a child

LOVE is re-generated for ALL existence  
to every quadrant, in all directions;  
may all sentient beings  
be peaceful, happy and blissful.

the sun disappears behind the sea  
leaving a work of wonder in the sky --  
i am unable to  
describe the sheer beauty,  
awe and splendour of it.

perhaps a pact was made before  
my inception;  
if I dared bare  
my innermost being  
to an aberrant world  
i would be granted  
an abundance,  
more Love than hurt  
more bliss than pain  
and the ability to turn every  
tragedy  
to advantage (into a poem)  
a blessing perhaps.

a gift bestowed;  
Love increases the more we Love

i offer myself daily for sacrifice  
on that alter

tears flow easily;  
the flutter of  
a moth's wing  
fills me with hope  
and joy  
my tears transform into  
tiny gems  
glistening  
in the soft moonlight

dawn approaches ...

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2039.html>



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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-97.html>