

Jutting Incongruities

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international / poetry / post

skeleton ships strewn in sand
up and down this forbidding diamond coast
guarded by the avaricious to
maintain the high price of diamonds,
charcoal in essence --
what do I care for pressure?

the sea is dangerous here
so they venture by land tho
the brave take the sea route
and avoid guards,
bullets and guns,
what do I care for pressure?

it was not pressure that produced this pearl
but an irritation in my soul which persisted
long enough for a pearl to form

explaining to those that do not create,
the irritation is no accident, life attracts
it and in the process valuable pearls are
created,
to whom or what should I offer this prize?

only to you my love,
as you have never let me rest
until I covered your irritation
with countless poetic secretions
that have captured the moon
which beams I transmit to all freely
by hand, key and sea

the windy sands routinely bury
jutting incongruities --
I am left with nothing to guard

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-795.html>
