

Fecundity

by wisp *Tuesday, Jul 20 2010, 9:25pm*

international / poetry / post

you are in season
ready
yearning to be revitalised,
made whole
and productive again;

i withhold not a drop --
the torrents i release
from glacial peaks
and rugged ranges
are for you;
your body
swells in wet delight.

you are in season
fertile,
ready to transform the land from
ochres to lush green,
bursting colour
(passion)
dancing rhythms.

small creatures explode into song
when you drape yourself
in shawls of green
speckled with myriad
flowers, fruits and seeds -
would you not accept my
transforming gift
of water?

i pour torrents from
the roof of the world
and reach every secret,
dry place
that it may flow again with
life's abundant joy.

reserve your most divine fruit,
found only in your secret garden,
for me --
a delicacy served in Paradise,

food fit for Gods alone
a gift
to those able to satisfy
your powerful yearning
and satiate your soul's desire.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2040.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-98.html>