

Rejection and Failure

by wisp *Saturday, Jan 9 2010, 6:52pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

are guiding lights.

For my Love

I conquered worlds for you

presented unimaginable riches to you
you were not moved

Again I departed with my armies

I laid bare ancient civilisations for you
in myriad worlds for you
But you were not moved

I gathered exotic perfumes, living treasures, countless slaves
from every corner of the universe for you
yet you remained unmoved

I surrendered my strength and armies
to you
and laid bare my soul to you
you were not moved

I tore out my heart for you
and sacrificed my mind to you
still
you remained unmoved

I went alone
one last time
to find a gift for you

bereft of heart, mind and soul
without armies, clothes or thought
I turned inward
and discovered one last treasure
a gift from you

A swirling shaft of light with seven spinning jewels
I returned to you

You smiled, embraced me
and took me to you.

Now I give my best to you
I dance, sing and play for you
I write verse for you alone

You are well pleased,
my Love

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-1777.html>