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