

Perfect Ironies

by wisp *Tuesday, May 11 2010, 11:07pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature



'Coke Moss' -- by K-Guy

A magician once
taught me how to be invisible.

Stand, he said, on top of the highest landmark
and bellow at the top of your lungs, gyrating,
flailing your arms
and jumping about all the while.

Do this regularly and you will soon become invisible!

Extreme visibility paradoxically becomes
invisibility. I am living proof.

They have been searching for years -
they run between my legs, around me, over me
and under me, while I bellow and gyrate
yet they do not see me.

They follow semiotic trails
and seek me at writers festivals -
they failed to see me in Melbourne
how then do they hope to apprehend me in Sydney?

How 'cunning' they are to have deduced from
the crumb-trails I leave that I am a veteran;
that I may be artful with a pen
or more so with a keyboard (my weapon of choice).

Such skill as this has not been seen since
simple Simon incarnated as President Bush –
we are all in awe of their talents.

I have all but spelled out
my name and location
yet they fail to see,
indeed they are unable to arrive
at an answer for the simplest calculation $2+2$ =anyone's guess.

I offer them my soul yet they fixate
on my cock.

I am surrounded/distracted by women,
wild hips, exotic ornaments,
Asian eyes and magnetic smiles;
my heart I offer them but they too
cast their eyes on my dick.

I wish to converse and play
with their minds and spirits
but they offer open
thighs and throats
instead.

I fear at times the magus cursed me
with his tricks and wild dervish dances.

An Estonian maid I frightened without even trying,
such is the strength of his magic.

I will do my best to leave a clearer trail,
signs a blind man could follow, but please
try at least to distinguish the silhouettes that appear;
engage my eyes, my face, not my crotch.

*["I'm just a soul whose intentions are good;
O, Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood"]*

They say I am a stranger though
my life I have published for the entire world to see!

🔊 [Subterranean Homesick Blues - Bob Dylan](#)

🔊 [Rough Justice -- The Rolling Stones](#)