

## A Lorelei's Demise

by ryall Sunday, Sep 19 2010, 9:01pm

international / prose/poetry / literature

*a haunted past/frightened  
child peeks between the rocks  
in awe and wonder at the sight.*

a tall majestic ship cutting strong  
silently  
through a steady wind;  
a truer course was never set  
by any Captain.

from the tempestuous Horn  
through  
the dead calm  
of the Sargasso Sea  
she plies her magic trade,  
a treasured cargo  
for Kings and Queens.

beset by every  
pirate treachery  
and hostile clime  
she surges steadily through  
every manner of tribulation  
and emerges unscathed,  
her white sails billowing  
in the tropical breeze.

naked island girls  
swim from shore,  
sparkling laughs and  
smiling eyes  
cohabit playfully  
with the men.

their young breasts  
and golden thighs  
they offer (freely)  
as the islands offer fruit.

only in (polluted) European  
waters  
do we encounter

fear and deception  
yet the ship rides  
every swell and treacherous sea;  
with steady  
helm fixed to stars  
she maintains her course.

the Lorelei  
frustrated  
unable to lure  
the ship to her demise  
dash themselves  
against her timber hull  
until demented;  
bereft of hypnotic song  
they scurry back to shore  
like rock rodents  
and peek from between crevices  
in awe,  
frightened  
by her tall  
majestic masts  
and nimbic white sails.

every trial engaged and overcome,  
steady as she goes.

[the wreckage and bones  
of those that attempt to avoid  
(life's) challenges  
litter many lonely  
shores.]