Needless Losses

by ryall Wednesday, Oct 6 2010, 6:58pm international / prose/poetry / literature

> like melodies that evade recall, words that flow unimparted; definitions without objects -a mouth without words lacks completion/evolution.

consciousness cannot exist in a void. without expression/creation there is nothing.

tearful eyes plea for intimate contact longing to merge; seeking final dissolution or perhaps even death (rebirth) there is huge untapped power in that small frame.

but two ingredients do not make a Bouillabaisse, more variety is required to form a substantial base upon which something is able to form.

[his] dark eyes betray sorrow, joy a universe of experience; every withheld tear a wrenching tragedy every smile betrays a story, every sigh a hidden ecstasy.

yet it is her tears that flow, her loss

her sorrow that shapes and creates her tragedies; automatic behaviours that needlessly rob her of joy.

trained to self-crucify, trapped in a mind prison of her religious mother's making.

i yield to her abuse hoping she is able to see her learned behaviours and emerge free of her past renewed and fresh, able to receive the limitless joys and beauty life offers, but failure.

with each attempt her misinterpretation and misplaced hatred increases until it becomes an evil broth, a poisonous cloud enveloping her.

two hands clasp, fingers intertwine drawing bodies closer bringing beating hearts together.

souls already co-joined require no cumbersome physical rituals, contact is instantaneous though mutual, spontaneous awareness is rare.

not every exquisite flower bears fruit or is visited by pollinating bees; it is perhaps why the world abounds with flowers all offering potential fertility, all hoping to bear fruit.

- Bring it on Home to Me Sam CookeSo Sad Marianne Faithfull

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2141.html