

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 Cooke](#)

🔊 [So Sad - Marianne Faithfull](#)

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