

## Untitled Volume

by quill *Monday, Oct 18 2010, 8:34am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

you opened the  
secret volume  
of my life;  
the seal is broken  
never to bind  
the covers again.

pages never before seen  
now turn in the breeze  
for all to read.

content/words brimming  
with every manner  
of secret intrigue,  
exotica, trauma,  
love and loathing  
open for everyone to see.

i feel like a naked dream,  
a violated violet,  
a telephone directory  
in a public box  
thumbed to death  
tattered and dog-eared  
by desperate fingers  
searching for elusive  
contacts/*numbers*.

i had better learn fast  
to navigate this unwelcome  
exposure,  
my innermost being/thoughts  
exposed,  
strewn across Main Street  
for every passer-by to inspect.

but i take the alternative option,  
to change/rewrite the future  
and by consequence  
derail thematic continuity  
rendering all previous 'meaning' meaningless,  
confusing identity

and making the past  
redundant  
irrelevant  
strangely familiar but incoherent  
to all except me.

mystery restored by stealth  
and textual artifice.

i already detect my past  
(and present)  
turning,  
changing direction  
Freeing me.

i have begun to re-write the future,  
history (therefore) deceived  
a new life of my own design --  
i am anonymous,  
a mystery once again.

 [Bang Bang -- Nancy Sinatra](#)

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2157.html>