

A Letter

by evo Monday, Nov 8 2010, 7:32pm

international / prose/poetry / literature

spiralling to oblivion
together
we had much in common
you and i
none of it conducive
to survival

down we went
together
determined to die young
fully cognisant
aware,
sharing each other's tragedies
in hopeless embraces
in intravenous discourses

on
one such excursion,
(another insane coursing)
i decided to
survive,
Live
there was something
i needed to fulfil/accomplish
tho i wasn't quite sure then
what it was
but as u see
i am very sure now

you wouldn't stay
i begged u not to go
but u were determined
i couldn't change ur mind
one of my enduring failures
is ur loss;
no amount of tears,
pleas could sway you
you chased death
with a manic passion,
u were determined
to die

you said in death
you would be with me
forever
unconstrained
by materiality --
you kept that promise
but you robbed me of
solace,
u left me
comfortless

i'm not sure now
whether you haunt
or inspire me
i am a man possessed
regardless --
as true as ur destructive desire
but mine to Life

they continue to come
seeking an urban shaman,
casualties
continue to gravitate,
they enter my orb
desiring healing dreams
surgeries of Light
from every corner of space
they come;
they seek Life in death,
transformation
not annihilation
i never allow
final destruction

they All survive now
i have ur experience
to guide them thru
tho they are changed
forever, for the better;
they die
to their previous existence,
their manufactured identities
burned on the altar
of increased awareness

our spirits remain
inextricably entwined
i mourn u still,
how is this possible so
many years,
so many women

later?
A death pact is not easily broken
it seems
though i attempted to retract
it made no difference,
ur presence endures
while i endure

they are not aware
i embrace two/you
inhale two scents
caress two bodies

years spent in a haze,
fulfilling a death pact
has tattooed my soul
producing
something invulnerable
fearless
and true,
harder than diamond
and clearer than summer skies

the past
shapes the present
so i thought i would
comfort you/me
with a poem
a letter
a reminder of things past,
present and future;

time curves when conquered,
it spirals
open ended
and loses itself in
infinity

yes, i Love u still

be pleased with
this thing we do together
this externalised conquest,
this remarkable feat
vexes the sinister
disturbs their sleep
and plagues their evil waking hours

we are victorious
tho the cost was
far too high;

forged and tempered by
unbearable pain,
torture
tragedy and so much death
i am now invulnerable
impervious to their
poisonous darts,
their arrows cannot pierce
the armour u provided

a deep appreciation
for Life, Harmony
and Peace is the result
of so much tragedy
and pain

one poem,
a letter to you,
neutralises
all their evil LIES
and defeats all their
impotent armies

you were right,
we have defeated
death with Life
we have overcome
Together

i Luv you still
u know it,
[this Living] Love endures forever ...

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2184.html>