

## 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 ...

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