## **Chance Encounter**

by ryall *Friday, May 6 2011, 11:04am* international / prose/poetry / literature

keep your pretence, platitudes and empty promises i am not moved desist from making hollow offerings;

it is not the superficial i seek keep your transient gifts and meaningless tokens

i seek the incorruptible (from you) only one prize satisfies the discerning taste of experience; that cool sheen the silver glow moves me irresistibly to you — i seek your soul the priceless pearl you call everlasting, found deep within your being

only that indestructible spark, nothing else is worthy of pursuit.

have you gained in strength and character since last i held you in my arms? have you gained in courage, enough to venture where you daren't go before?

have you learnt that patient, steady, deliberate progress always leads to success?

move gracefully undaunted, fearlessly; nothing is able to resist

the singular, relentless advance.

are you now ready to risk everything for the chance of love everlasting? [mystics and poets sacrifice themselves on its altar daily]

i was almost over your callous disregard and spiteful rage my wounds almost healed, your insensitive jaunts into my vulnerabilities had drifted into the fog of unwanted memories then as if sensing that i was about to forget --

unannounced and unexpected you appear to confront your cruel handiwork; i hope i did not disappoint, i am no one's victim but my own.

my emotions flayed open like a bleeding flower now form trickles of delight, rivers of joy which in turn form shifting, silted deltas when encountering the wide, moving, expanse of sea.

[you have always been able to draw verse from me like a peasant girl effortlessly draws water from a well.]

- Nick Drake Fly
- Sandy Denny Listen, ecoute

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2490.html