

Consequences

by rayn *Saturday, Mar 3 2012, 10:18am*

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i once expressed my love
for a woman in a poem thus:

“i loved u before my inception,
before time itself began.”

the subject of my affection
became unsettled, agitated
and a little disturbed,
though a grown (in body) woman,
she sought advice from her father;
both father and daughter concluded i was mad

naturally!

it will be a while before i again
breach the limitations of time and space
with poetry --
ten seconds have now elapsed!

poor girl,
loosening reality in a poem
was too much for her,
she retreated to the secure
conservatism of lesbianism,
very pedestrian.

she fared from
the North Coast
if memory serves correctly

her mother gave her a man's name.