

## 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.