Miscarriage

by skip via stan - ozpoetry newswire *Monday, Feb 24 2014, 9:15pm* international / poetry / post

i was readyto induce anotherpoem onto the page(i haven't written on paper for decades)

i watched as all the component parts of a poem began their dance -heart, mind, spine and cock were also involved.

syntax,
clever word games
and hefty philosophical
thrusts all spun in my being
arranging themselves into
a familiar form and genre
but the poem failed to materialise

it wasn't for the lack of
inspiration -- something happened
to me a decade past
similar to the people
that suffer a blow to the head
and emerge from their coma
clairvoyant -i emerged from my coma
a poet, a syntax weaving fool
though i'm not really sure
i have fully emerged as
dreams are corporeal in a dreamworld

my pregnant muse (tragically) aborted the entire piece fell apart dis-integrated before i could glue it all together -- it seemed to take a wrong turn somewhere.

robbed of another production, possibly a prize winner -- though

i never enter competitions, i can't think of anything more antipathetic to poetry than a poetry competition -soon they will invent a new genre, capitalist poetry

poems do not compete
as each is unique with its own specific
character and direction
so i was happy to let this one go,
i'm a sporting poet!
but the truth is i had no choice,
i suspect the poem was female
and recognised me as a bad
prospect

http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-479.html

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1021.html