

## Miscarriage

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

i was ready  
to induce another  
poem 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>

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