

## Interrupted Rapture

by jess via sal *Friday, Feb 28 2014, 11:50pm*

international / poetry / post

(for doren)

i watch u  
appearing and disappearing  
in my mind  
creating and destroying everything  
nothing escapes  
as u/we move  
together

u look and see something  
that is not me  
and i return the mis-interpretation  
yet we find comfort  
in each other's arms

u have no problem  
with my mode of expression  
treating all words equally  
like a painter his palette

a refreshing change from dropping  
the c-u-n-t word  
at parties and watching reactions  
people taking offence,  
knowing it's me  
they really dislike --  
manner and un-conventionalities  
always subverting what is expected

it is why we seek outside ourselves  
for inspiration  
familiarity breeds more than contempt  
it breeds neglect  
far more devastating

but now it's different  
watching the process of mind creating  
and destroying everything  
transforming perceptions  
becoming something else entirely --  
perhaps that is why  
we view each other as strangers

and lovers  
whoever we really are

we pass thru each other  
like ghosts,  
an odd agreeable  
sensation

i have spent an entire life  
un-learning everything i have learned  
in order to remain free  
but i have not been able  
to unlearn poetry  
it sticks to me like sap,  
a lost spirit  
desperately seeking refuge  
in a safe haven  
of my being  
or so it thinks  
but it doesn't really know me

perhaps now i have earned  
sweet slumber  
a respite from existence clicking  
like the tracks of a train  
against the steel and velvet wheels  
of life

whatever else is said  
and done or not done  
remember this one enduring reality,  
i love u always  
regardless

🔊 [Telling stories - Tracy Chapman](http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-481.html)

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1028.html>