

## Weather

by tom via sal - underground oz poetry *Sunday, Mar 16 2014, 10:57am*  
international / poetry / post

a storm rages outside  
but it's quiet inside;  
rain pelts the glass  
of my windows --  
sheets of blurred liquid  
dancing in every  
direction  
the view completely  
distorted  
by wind and rain

it's cold outside  
but it's warm inside;  
u have calmed down  
and approach me like  
a cat seeking to be petted

it is quieter inside  
than u think --  
u seek comfort and  
security in my arms  
u seem at rest and peace  
contoured snugly  
against my body

why then do u  
jeopardise this union  
with ur incessant agitations;  
i have never placed any restrictions  
or conditions on u,  
it is not my way  
u r free to go or stay  
ur decision entirely, but  
appreciate what u have,  
value ur peace and security  
above whatever it is that drives  
u to drive me to distraction

if u must fight then  
fight the wall  
on ur way out the door  
because unknown to you now

is the finality of ur last episode  
i am not like ur previous lovers,  
i do not capitulate on a principle  
i deny myself love  
for a just cause,  
something inconceivable  
to the female mind

it's the expressions i remember  
the incredulity, accepting the reality  
that i have severed my attachment  
in one clinical stroke --  
none remember how they pursued  
separation with manic fervour

this is the very last time,  
choose to stay  
content  
or leave,  
u have depleted my store  
of toleration

<http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-486.html>

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1057.html>