Spark

by jack *Monday, Apr 28 2014, 9:57am* international / poetry / post

u appear before me naked as a million before u and think it an offering, a surrendering yet bodies are no secret to me or anyone else u remain hidden behind the cloak of ur nakedness an effective cloak indeed as u anticipated my nature reacts to ur nature but do not be intimidated it is You i seek, the animating principle of ur body i seek ur life spark, ur innermost self ur very soul the core of ur being which may have remained buried, hidden from u since birth, some people live their entire lives without having a clue who they really are my eyes and mind have captured unimaginable beauty in the midst of horror and abuse, violence, loss and brutality

i have never relinquished

the nobility of soul the continuity of spirit -i have never traded the real for the apparent or perversity for the genuine, the horror for beauty or truth for a lie it is the preciousness i seek the uniqueness of (ur) Being but u offer ur mind, body, emotions, fears, loves, hates, irrationality and a million distractions instead so i offer my essential nature to u in the hope that it is seen for what it is and that the door

to the chamber that hides ur soul opens and we merge as one becoming

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1112.html