

Dutchman

by rayn via sue - Underground Oz Poetry *Saturday, May 31 2014, 9:56am*

international / poetry / post

before the dawn
as light trickles
over my mind and
teases the horizon
we stand
together as one
on the shore
of our hope
and then
circumstances hollowed
out my existence, a cavity
where my heart
used to beat for u alone

u died suddenly without
the slightest consideration
for anything
but dying

i know u had not planned
ur demise
but death is the ultimate thief
it steals the totality of being
living and dead

i never recovered, so strange,
as decades have passed;
i expected to join u soon
after ur departure
but life and death conspired
to prolong my pain
far too cruel
to allow an easy escape
and a possible reunion

life continues to hold me hostage
as death laughs silently --
somewhere in its depths
hidden away from me
it holds u hostage,
the diabolical twins
have fabricated a maze

of grief and woe
to trap me in despondency
seeking endlessly for u

at every blind turn
i hear sniggers and laughter

but i have hatched
a plan,
i have struck a deal with
Eternity
i promised my uniqueness
and unusual abilities
in exchange for the time
to locate u
somewhere
in infinite creation

in its benevolence Eternity
granted me endless time
to find u
and restore my
soul

my revenge on
the diabolical twins
is complete
i have learned
that true Love
never dies

<http://ozpoetry.hopto.org/poetry/poem-513.html>

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1163.html>