

Nocturn

by rade *Tuesday, Sep 9 2014, 1:01pm*

international / poetry / post

night falls in slow motion
carried gently on the scent
of spring flowers
fragrance seems to emanate
from the warm,
secure blackness

how appropriate the
'falling' of night
though to be accurate night
is 'lowered' by disappearing
day

it is daylight that breaks impatiently
in contrast to the tide of night
easing, enveloping everything,
my realm from the first

life does not issue from
the brightness of day
it is conceived and gestates
in pure darkness
safe in the homogeneousness
of imperceptibility

the harsh glare of day
shatters the peace of night

my nocturnal allies hide
to emerge only when invisible
to effect the changes
that astound
the creatures of day

well do they say
what day is it?

light is such a lie as it only becomes
apparent when it strikes an object
whereas night is immediate
and requires nothing
to facilitate its

enveloping

it is the difference between
the long soothing hum
and the sharp shrill
of glaring day

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1277.html>