

Ventricular Poetry

by josh *Thursday, Aug 20 2015, 10:53am*

international / poetry / post

it is the heart that creates
but it's the mind that writes (poetry)
the heart receives more praise however
though it's only a pump

perplexed by this disparity
of credit i decided to tear my heart
from my chest
it was easy i simply fell in love
and allowed my feline mate
to behave instinctively,
surgeons have much to learn
from their method,
no physical scars are visible
though the heart
has been excised with obsidian
and offered as a sacrifice,
though gods have little need
of hearts they live on lies
and the machinations of men

yet hearts remain as trophies
notched on fang or claw
so it was a simple matter
to remove it from its place

after its extraction the surgeon
had no further use for it
its separation was all that mattered
so i took the opportunity
to inspect this organ
to discover its poetic magic

its outward appearance revealed nothing
but a bloody mess so i sliced it open
and beheld its secret chambers,
indeed it is true all poetry issues
from the heart
traces on its inside walls --
strange striations and cellular
patterns -- revealed how
flowing warm blood

etches our experience into
vast libraries of despair

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1800.html>