

Curse

by drew *Tuesday, Sep 1 2015, 8:20am*

international / poetry / post

what greater curse could there be
than to have sight in a world of the blind
seeing and things human become
liabilities and burdens if unable to be shared?

though surely, to have a functioning mind in
in a world of utter mindlessness and insanity
is the more exquisite torture
as it is the mind that impales one's life
or liberates it according to its bent
in desolate fields of the dead
or in a garden sown in paradise

but no curse is greater than to have knowledge
in a world of ignorance and danger
as knowing only enhances isolation

the moon shimmers on my alien skin
the heavens draw me like a bee
seeking sustenance from the flux
of creation,
in the centre of the galaxy
the pulse of existence
offers renewal and an opportunity
but in other worlds and dimensions
where awareness is complete