

Binary Games

by june *Tuesday, Sep 8 2015, 10:06am*

international / poetry / post

if i say yes, a no is sure to follow
love is accompanied by a cat bristling its back
and growling,
tears become trapped
when pressure is applied
and freeze forever as diamonds
from pitch black to crystal clarity,
is there no end to reversals and polarities?

the sexes attract each other
seeking unity yet it often ends in combat,
binaries are a curse it seems
mutually affective and destructive
of each other, what cruel spell
has been inflicted on this plane?

though from this never-ending tussle springs
abundant creativity, binary oppositions
give birth to collateral creativity in their fight
to the death and their offspring
repeat the cycle
until, well, it's endless

a boy and girl laugh as they
see-saw, one ascends while the other descends
each fighting to reclaim the height
i watched until it dawned that
a fulcrum pivots the opposing poles
often neglected is the third force,
secret and unseen, which reconciles
all opposites

gods must have devils
to define themselves against the darkness
and darkness is redeemed by light --
above a foreboding sudden storm
the sun shines imperturbable,
the moon is unaffected by storms
in the night
the night sky is punctuated with
celestial lights and clouds
form over the brightest

sun of day

where does this piece end?
it doesn't, as we are all caught
somewhere in the destructive, transforming
battle of oppositions seeking balance
and reconciliation,
i hope u survive it without
too many wounds and scars

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1847.html>