

Sequence

by liam Sunday, Jun 5 2016, 1:02pm

international / poetry / post



so many, too many,
i've lost count of the words
like drops that rain

every word that finds
its way into a word-chain
that weaves into a poem
seems to become more
than its prosaic meaning

at times it's almost mystical
sacred, holy -- the process,
yet walking in a forest
a fallen leaf,
its reaching veins, shape
and textured geometric surface
reduce all the words ever written
to the drivel of a simpleton

the flower of life makes a mockery
of the greatest poems,
the lyricism of the Fibonacci sequence --
stunning in its mathematical simplicity
belittles limited words

music is superior to text as it lifts
and elevates the soul effortlessly
it does not need to engage
the troubled mind

only a famous drunken poet
would rage into the warm

quiet of the night



Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2256.html>