

## Something Special

by rayn Monday, Aug 7 2017, 12:27am

international / poetry / post

there's a wild  
natural air that emanates  
from your being,  
something special

the moment i cast my eyes  
on you, tho it was that 'presence'  
that turned my head,  
i understood that you were outside  
the fashion-addicted, desperate herd  
of female slaves that were/are taught  
their cunts are a commodity  
to be used as barter or currency

it's a pity that real males  
easily see through these tired pretences  
and tricks and leave slags by the wayside

i wait patiently looking for something special,  
true and real -- a culturally unspoiled female  
able to stand without tinsel props and a mother's advice  
transmitting an unspoken message of whoredom,  
which substandard primitive males fall for -- indeed,  
a man has two heads but only one has a brain

but the slags seem content, catching any male  
that chases their dick, mother was right after all  
but she failed to inform that quality males  
reject these approaches

for mine, give me intellect, independence  
an athletic body  
and most important,  
something special that exudes  
from every pore of being

this is not an aspiration or dream-chasing  
as i have met a few that fit the criteria  
and felt my mind, body, soul jump thru my throat  
when i attempted to speak  
such is their real feminine power  
tho most were unaware they wielded

magic, ever so strong but soft,  
smooth, devoid of all jagged edges  
like rolling ocean waves caressing the shore  
or wild mares with tails and manes  
whipping in the wind as they prance for joy

i watch as u run past, light shooting from ur being,  
average slags in the street cringe when they see you,  
they also know that you are something special

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2804.html>