

## Silver Threads

by zed Sunday, Oct 22 2017, 8:57am

international / poetry / post

the earth's horizon merges with the sky  
leaving no reference from which to locate  
a vessel in the vast expanse of ur eyes

lost in these mesmerising whirlpools  
i search for ur centre but spirals rob space,  
time, distance of all meaning,  
tho will remains, while my life essence  
involuntarily pours into ur vortex

liquid sky absorbs all into its  
rarefication --  
transported, free-flying  
in the limitless great ocean  
of ur being

should i lament my lost body/soul, now captive  
like an insect that flies into a web  
but u are not a spider tho ur invisible web  
holds me fast, the more i resist  
the more entrapped i become

are u so hungry that u would not allow  
voluntary surrender? it seems so,  
yet i have never completely fallen prey  
to anything/one but my own folly,  
u see, i continue to assert control by  
releasing my every impulse to free myself  
from ur grasp

u circle me watching dispassionately  
like a panther blacker than the night,  
u follow my light while hiding ur own  
yet ur ruby laser eyes are incapable of  
disguising ur penetrating beams

so i follow the burning rays into ur  
innermost being, which u have not defended;  
ur spine now visible but only from inside ur core,  
the middle pillar of ur self

i watch ur iridescent currents

moving thru ur spine, nerves  
and the light beaming from ur eyes,  
i see an entrance in the solar region  
and pass thru into ur quickening

u are now mine  
i push down to ur sacral triangle  
and arouse ur fire  
forcing u to twitch in unbearable pleasure,  
and u imagined i fell prey

now fully mobile, i spin ur pleasure-wheel  
ferociously until u lose every notion of why  
u imagined u could trap the sun

i travel every delectable part of ur  
72,000 fires burning ur essence  
for fuel

now fully agile i move to ur heart,  
throat, now spinning in synchronisation  
with ur sacral pleasure-wheel

i rise to ur single eye between the ruby redness  
and see my escape thru the crown of ur head  
which is now a liquid silver bowl of shimmering light

if i move toward it and make my escape  
all ur fires would move with me  
killing u instantly as i exit ur crown  
tho my intention is not to kill  
only to release

i gather ur essence and fashion a golden phallus  
while sitting on the seed in the middle of ur brain --  
no, u will not die this time tho i would make my escape

i move to ur crown aperture  
and push the golden phallus thru  
watching u explode into the ALL,  
where is ur power now?

i emerge withdrawing the phallus  
leaving an open crown aperture  
which remains open screaming a high pitched  
'iieeeeemm, shreeeemm, kleeemm'

i surrender ur vanity to infinity  
until u dissolve in my ocean of ineffable  
Bliss  
'hooomm, puut, swaha!'

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2952.html>