Go

by zed Saturday, Dec 9 2017, 10:01am international / poetry / post

where would u go, chasing mists gains only a handful of vapour tho like mirages they appear alluring?

u were always free to go, no time exists that marked our separation, where would u go?

back to the asian alleys
wafting the acrid odour of opium,
hand-carved bamboo pipes and porcelain bowls
full of dreams of escape dressed as paradise
creates the need
to repeat experiences
drawing the lost to the pipe
of pipe dreams again and again

scarecrow bodies and sunken eyes with the life sucked from them impaled by fear on dead solitary trees overlooking fields of dried withering wheat scorched by the sun

the torments of the world are endless remain here where u have always belonged

tight ivory skin and jeweled navels dance no more only sagging hessian drapes remain, blowing in broken windows whipped by chill winds, this land is finished, why continue to traverse its disappointments?

u were always free to go, but where would u go?

the sticky walls of confinement cannot be papered with idyllic scenes cockroaches race around ur feet when u try to avoid them but easily escape when u try to stomp them underfoot, is there any sense or reason in this?

a drowning man caught in a raging river clutches tighter but straws would never save him he is doomed to drown in his own delusions

u must choose to remain as i have never restrained u with mind games, false promises, and worthless baubles, u know it

only the rolling sea and endless coast both disappearing in sea-spray and mist pierced only by the shriek of gulls is offered; the brumbies have been removed as they posed a threat to tourists -stay with me at the blue lake and white sands where time stands still making no demarcations in this continuum

but go if u must and stretch the etheric cord that binds us, u know it never breaks what creation binds can never be severed, surely u know by now but try regardless

chasing echoes leads nowhere u must find the source,

ur return is inevitable

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3042.html