

Dotard

by claire *Sunday, Jan 7 2018, 9:04am*

international / poetry / post

the voice on the hill
has the advantage of height
tho it becomes incoherent when
faced with the throng from the ground,
many softer unrelated voices that speak in unison
create a deafening chorus that roars which finally drowns
the rabid incoherent screams of one voice
on the hill

they say he has few abilities,
one of which is playing the media
but no-one can play a media
that is composed by a multitude

all pretenders are eventually unmasked
revealing either vacuity, morbidity or perversion
this one has unveiled himself
desperately trying to play
every grain of sand on a beach