

## Rank

by candice *Friday, Apr 5 2013, 9:54am*

international / poetry / post



in the most pleasant moment  
in the throes of ecstasy  
something follows like a ghost  
to murder the moment of joy  
like a foul  
odour  
that sticks to the inside of ur nostrils  
and spoils every scent  
regardless of how sweet or  
pleasant

the assassin  
despoils everything  
or is it  
that everything is corruptible  
and decays of its own accord?

what has a rose done to deserve  
shrinking, withering  
and dying?

but we know,  
it's the work of the assassin,  
the despoiler  
haunted beauty,  
it corrupts that which  
appears incorruptible

like the notion that a fiction  
creates reality

a God that is murdered by men

is no God at all  
only another pretender

the Christians believe their God  
was murdered by men,  
is it possible for a mortal  
to kill a God?  
i think not  
but it is possible that  
a man-made God is killed by men  
as nothing can withstand corruption  
in the end

that old assassin  
would kill Truth  
if he could locate it  
but it's safe in its hidden place  
Truth remains inviolable,  
very few have ever discovered  
its secret place

obscurity seems to  
delay corruption,  
prominence  
accelerates it

Truth survives  
simply because it  
does not exist

---

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-472.html>