

Obscurity

by sal Sunday, Apr 14 2013, 10:22am

international / poetry / post

i gave up being mysterious
and obscure,
now i speak plainly
and write in plain verse

i am more misunderstood
now than ever
but i am not deterred
i persist - there are other imperatives
to consider
how does one have babies
naturally without a man?

one day i will be understood
by a man that will accept me for
the tormented, irrational bitch
that i am

i remain undaunted
i always display my bright plumage
to dull-feathered men --
it is they who actually have the brightest
plumage but they are easily persuaded;
they have yet to storm the Capitol
and demand a proper
forensic investigation
into the 9/11 fraud

the bird of paradise whirs
and shimmers,
in orgiastic delight
every fertile female
in the canopy is distracted --
there is nothing mysterious
in its outlandish display,
its need compels it to
deceive with dance,
colour and verve

