

## 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

