

## Driftwood

by minni Sunday, Apr 14 2013, 11:53am

international / poetry / post

wonder no more why driftwood's  
gnarled contortions and bleached body  
appeals to our aesthetic sense

it's no secret that a communication  
that relates to the widest audience  
is considered superior

it's the same with driftwood  
every contorted turn, gnarled  
twist replicates our lives  
like a road map of pain

the elements attack everything with equal  
zeal they do not discriminate between  
the animate and inanimate, the living  
or the dead

our once slender symmetry  
becomes a twisted torment  
of disappointments and mis-directions

the longer we are cast adrift  
at the mercy of irresistible forces  
beyond our control  
the more aesthetically pleasing  
we become to others

sucked dry until we are only  
outlines of our former selves  
we become famous