

Sea Foam

by gladys Tuesday, May 7 2013, 11:36am

international / poetry / post

hisses
on the shore
sea retreats
leaving a noisy
deposit
night ebbs, flows
froth
bubbles
agitated sexual
fluid
satiated desire

the only static thing
in this universe is the
box-ideology
conservatives live in --
their idiotic theologies, ideologies
they wear like death wears
its stench

stasis in a kinetic universe,
how much more perverse
is it possible to become?

infinity is kinetic
uncontrolled
expanding Living
whereas conservatism is fixed,
regulatory
static, dead
the polar opposite of
unpredictable continuity,
infinity

try
won't u
to reject death masquerading
as safety
and security
keeping u safe
is keeping u dead
murdering ur joy,

Freedom
and happiness

sea ebbs and flows
warm night-wind
catches the foam
lifting it into the sky
whispering life
this night is saturated with
sounds, the music of existence

conservatives
lock themselves away
in their coffins
with shades pulled
watching home
entertainment units,
interfaces to the
high priests of perversion/
and fear

we are keeping u safe
we are keeping u dead
but
u are already dead

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-536.html>