

Escape

by rayn *Tuesday, May 28 2013, 12:26pm*

international / poetry / post

u hesitate for reasons
unknown (to me)
the moment
is lost
never to return,
lives lived this way
unknowingly chase tragedy

lost opportunities accumulate
to form tapestries of regret
only speckled with
the joys of spontaneous
release

fear and hesitancy subvert
wild abandon --
have u ever seen
a waterfall deliberate
over its free fall
or a river pace itself
and reverse its direction,
does the sun shrink
or retract while rising?

i search for u
behind ur eyes
and find crowded company
intruding on our time;
ur mother, priest and
culture have robbed
u of an identity
they have become
the wardens of ur
prison,
their faces forged
in fearful steel
and window bars
always watching
with their dead eyes

i have flung open
the gates of hell

but like a frightened
animal u shrink into a corner
terrified at the prospect
of freedom, escape

wild abandon becomes
daunting, a nightmare
in the making for those
afraid to live

escape takes many forms
but it must be engaged
and pursued,
do not wait for saviours
or anyone to
force the issue
u would wait in vain

freedom remains a
personal challenge,
a personal prerogative

myths and Gods
are incapable
of freeing themselves
from the fabrications
of men,
how much less are they capable
of liberating you?

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-585.html>