

Night Walker

by lil *Wednesday, May 29 2013, 10:52am*

international / poetry / post

(for jules)

liquid night dissolves
day like ink
transforms water

night easily conquers day
making opaque what was once
transparent

the comfort of night
absorbs everything
in its secure softness

people walk the coast
like phantoms,
beggars and Kings are
indistinguishable
in the levelling
darkness of night

clouds break momentarily
allowing reflected moonlight
to dance
on the surface of the sea;

for a moment
night's homogeneity is interrupted
but the moon,
disinclined to reveal her face,
pulls the clouds over herself
like a quilt -- it's the vain sun
that seeks attention/adoration
like an insecure exhibitionist

people glide silently past
whispering and murmuring --
i remain anonymous
an unseen shadow
at-one
with the darkness
of night

[yes, gentlemen? i have held ur attention captive for a decade and as previously promised ur end is certain. we are closing in on u from every direction. the world is becoming more unstable by the minute. it's a matter of stop us before we assuredly stop you and u r poorly equipped for this race. read this and lament ur lack of expertise and skills, u evil murdering bastards. the PEOPLE WILL have their day, of that be assured.

as u retreat to ur mountains and bunkers the brutes paid to protect u will turn on u, they will realise there is no value in metals, gems or paper currency, their brute strength which u have always feared will teach them and u will become servants to the most primitive brutal types. there is nowhere to hide -- a deserved and just outcome, n'est-ce pas?]

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-587.html>