

## Regrets None

by troy *Monday, Jun 17 2013, 10:59am*

international / poetry / post

i have no regrets  
none whatsoever --  
u know i'm lying  
not a life was lived  
without regrets

legend has it Buddha  
had many and those  
of Christ are recorded  
in sweat and blood

but to clarify  
it is not what i have done,  
good, bad or indifferent,  
that i regret  
it is the many lost opportunities  
those irreplaceable moments  
glances, smiles and lost chances  
pledges, devotions ignored  
attractions not pursued,  
love abandoned by oversight,  
yesterday gnaws at today  
in this manner

offers rejected for no 'good reason'  
(another lie)  
now haunting me, why didn't i .....?  
my omissions now form my prison  
my inaction, my wardens  
my callousness and disregard  
hold me captive

soft watery eyes  
pleading,  
hearts flooded with  
love confronting my desolation,  
genuine willingness to  
sacrifice everything  
for one such as me,  
a reprobate not worth

a pinch of shit

but the worst of it  
is my personal failure to  
utilise my full  
potential to manifest all  
that was given  
or earned in  
previous lives

impaled by my own hand  
my crucifixion  
stalks me like a shadow

it was easy to succeed  
(without the need to exploit all my talents)  
in a world populated by  
retards, the unexceptional

where were those that excelled  
to challenge and set higher standards?  
my failure fits my crime

today i am surrounded by damaged goods  
the severely disturbed, the  
timid, fearful  
and miserable,  
the entire company  
not measuring to the toes  
of those that offered themselves  
unconditionally

i drop a pebble into the well  
of my current life  
it has not reached bottom yet

---

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-634.html>