Perigee Moon ...

by ryall *Sunday, Jun 30 2013, 11:44am* international / poetry / post

is close tonight, wind and rain cannot hide its brightness, it shines like a silver button on a black, diamond-studded coat

surf crashes on Bondi beach the tide pulled high by the moon rain and sea spray in my face

the rain has been incessant for three straight weeks, it's getting to me fuck!

rain-clouds part momentarily and reveal the moon a gouge in the sky, a silver clitoris atop a cleft in the clouds

how appropriate the entire scene is saturated with female symbolism

vas deferens in the night sky

a girl i met once before responds to a 'how are u?' with, "all the better for seeing u," and she was serious, then asks, "what's ur pleasure?"

fuck!

coffee conversation perhaps, but the girls today want to bed u straight -- orgasm junkies

i prefer to delve minds are more interesting than cunts, 'planting it' does nothing for me a waste of time without first establishing emotional and intellectual connections

avoiding discussion and deep contact is common today

one female wanted to move in but refused all invitations for coffee -no chance moving in strange and getting stranger

the rain is constant agitated seas, the perigee moon's influence is stronger than at any other time in its orbit

perigee is astronomically close but distance is relative

the moon is reflective, it has no light of its own to shine.

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-667.html