

## Rachel

by ryall *Monday, Aug 19 2013, 10:01am*

international / poetry / post

rhythms of the sea --  
ur body moves  
and curves flowing  
sure, precise  
like fluid taking the shape  
of the vessel it occupies,  
effortless and exact

at times i think u have  
completed finishing school,  
every grace and social skill  
seems to come natural  
automatically merging,  
subtly mastering the moment  
and the company

eyes like the sky --  
limitless, inviting  
hiding a mystery,  
a secret that tantalises  
and attracts the unwary  
like a cobra its prey  
yet i could engage  
your vision  
forever

but now is neither the time  
nor proper medium  
to describe what  
a direct encounter with u  
fails to apprehend

where to now?  
u once asked  
hoping for confirmation  
of ur most fervent desires

i am aware of every  
motivating impulse  
u possess and how most  
evade ur conscious  
deliberations

we are programmed creatures  
driven/enslaved by past events  
that taint and discolour  
the present moment  
blurring clarity  
and robbing us of  
the reality of the new  
continuous  
Now

disappointed,  
ur gaze fixes  
on mine like a cobra  
immobilising it prey,  
but i am no-one's prey

i watch u turn --  
nothing moves like u  
nature's rhythms are shamed,  
every creature is envious  
but u are nature's child,  
my tigress  
vixen  
lioness  
hooded Cobra

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-757.html>