

## Unfair Advantage

by quill *Tuesday, Sep 17 2013, 11:32am*

international / poetry / post

when first i beheld ur form  
i was overwhelmed,  
no group of curves  
or the ripe fruit of any tree  
was ever so appealing  
but there u were  
before me, naked  
exquisite beyond description

with what should i compare  
such perfection,  
existence knows only itself  
as perfect,  
are u the embodiment  
of existence or God incarnate?

if two perfects  
existed neither would be  
true perfection  
as perfection is one

the ten thousand rays  
cannot dim ur light;  
the most exotic  
perfumed flowers  
wilt and stale in ur presence,  
ur body emits the most  
intoxicating scent,  
if the olfactory sense could talk  
it would chant  
'heavenly paradise'  
without ceasing

but nothing this perfect  
is real, even light has a  
measurable speed,  
which means something  
exerts a drag on light --  
whereas perfection departs  
and arrives instantaneously,  
nothing is able to impede  
perfection

but it is me that has the unfair  
advantage, as i am able to see  
beyond seeing  
and know beyond cognition --  
it is with these extra senses  
that i create Perfection

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-821.html>