

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

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