Corporeality

by quinn Friday, Oct 25 2013, 10:41am international / poetry / post

> everything has a specific character, advantages and disadvantages

i found myself trapped in a gross body/vehicle that is dependent on gross matter in the form of food to sustain it -a truly primitive vehicle to house consciousness

the human body can barely absorb what it requires, it ingests/imbibes and assimilates what it can then urinates, defecates and releases all manner of waste products, a truly inefficient mechanism compared to the pure absorption of light energy, no pollution, no waste, no primitive alimentary canal, just frequencies of light energy

when faced with the prospect of living an entire life in this mammalian heap of shit i understandably baulked, became despondent and contemplated leaving -- not suiciding, it is a matter of mind whether or not the body survives, the gross is totally dependent on the fine

in that sense i was one unhappy being and so, universal creation/consciousness intervened

i was shown (while disembodied) realms of light i had left and others i was yet to experience and then it was explained -- non-verbally and instantly -why it was necessary to endure this uncomfortable, gross encasement

so i endure and fulfil my obligation

but after a time i realised this dread
has one -- only one -- redeeming
feature, a unique characteristic,
this gross thing is able to transform
subtle psychic nerve currents into gross sexual pleasure,
it is able to channel consciousness through the gonads
and back through the nerve centres to explode
in momentary physical pleasure
but i must qualify -this transient pleasure is as a mosquito bite
compared to the enduring ecstatic bliss
of continuous creative consciousness

it seems that orgasms are a type of bribe to contain souls trapped in a very uncomfortable and troublesome body

i am known never to look a gift-horse in the mouth, so i am inclined to occasionally indulge myself in life's little pleasures

so, it is with thanks and gratitude to future liaisons that i play and dedicate the attached songs to all the girls i have known and will know -- there is more to life than a fucking mortgage, girls

the body is prison enough

- Be my baby The Ronettes
- The Joker Steve Miller Band

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-864.html