

# Distractions

## Trials of a would-be poet

I felt you there  
as the edge of the universe  
flowing from me as a magician's black cape  
then hidden sly and perverse.

I felt you there  
as Orion the hunter  
my bull-headed charge for thee  
and you plunged to the sea.

I felt you there  
In your dark cave  
as i exploded to flame, yet midgard  
you still dance around my grave.

I felt you there  
as time that keeps flowing  
then i lost myself  
and i wrote them a poem.

## Almost love

Where seagulls search for upward wind  
with swept wings to feed again  
we were warm

where leaves open up to air  
with watered roots as tangled swain  
we were warm

where sunshine gives to rain  
with river swells to ocean's claim  
we were warm

where earth seasons change  
without claim its passage feigns  
we were warm  
we were warm

## The rapture of your garden

Hide my eyes in your bushes  
fill my nose with your pollen  
tickle my ears with your berries  
bury my fingers in your earth  
then rain on my tongue

## Love her

Lady love is eternal  
as the earth washed by rain  
her clothes dance with change  
that flow with a rhythm  
that mortals cannot feign

she is eternal  
as noon day sun  
that makes her sweat  
'till pearl droplets  
swirl around her neck

Lady love is eternal  
in every pore that is kissed  
by ecstasy of living  
fuelled by dreams that are dead  
that we ponder in our heads

she is eternal  
as the midnight shiver  
that makes her rest  
while growth eternal  
inside here nest

Lady love is eternal  
in her movement so sly  
she is here and there  
find the name of her game  
then she's gone in a blink of an eye

she is eternal  
as the seasons in change  
while she passes our tests  
as we hunt on her range  
she keeps giving to our feasts

## Goldrush

A fool's gold i do cherish  
search  
and pan  
till i do perish  
feel  
and discover  
all man's addiction  
love  
and muddle  
my romantic affliction  
drain  
and uncover  
the fool and his lover  
hope  
and see  
my love to recover

## Far away

Star light star bright  
the only star i see tonight  
i welcome your billion nights journey  
with my billion thoughts hell  
and warm you cool glimmer  
with a billion blood cells  
speaking softly for what's dead  
to calm the flickering in my eyes  
of a billion nights light in my head

## Getting Started

Boring whoring  
cheap thoughts  
cheap wine  
the writing is frightening  
how simply simple  
and readily perversed  
to tease my pencil  
into kindergarten verse