

Poetry Series

Mimi Bordeaux
- poems -

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Mimi Bordeaux()

Published writer for my own publication called ArtRock. I also write for Medium.com with 2.3K followers.

Forever Never Ever

Forever Ever or Never

Forever does it exist? Forever is never doesn't exist. It betrays hearts, breaks bones in its subtle nuances. It takes love, makes it eternal but it's not. There is nothing just worn down cloth from the gaggery. No one has any right to tell. Love has no name so don't expect it to deliver your lusty pleasures.

Aphrodite has a mirror_ it reflects your world of despicable lust. Her voice flogs those who use its dance for uppity pose.

Freyja was here with Eros flown away.

I am impassioned with this. Never born_trapped in mother's uterus_screaming forever. But you released me. This hideous hateful horrid hobgoblin always down inside inner core gutter's sewer range. Crawling with the dregs- scrags_ slags lovers who have been banished for a dream of sensuality.

Unbeknown to every scab here, I am to see_ relish freedom_ hovering, staggering towards my light, the golden globe IBurning gone but not forever as there is no ever or nowhere forgone. Person of steel lifts me out of the gutter- carries me on her back to the hollowmen hole. I'm gone.

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Play On Your Own

It's not lonely it's not being without it's not tethered it tastes sweet honey nectar
shooting up to reach heights afar can you see? Stare moon star beam your
shadow upon the ones sitting alone tonight

Playing with things I have no name for alights my mind and body.

Boy came sucking his lips. I smacked him. He deserved it: naughty. His flushed
face as he ran home crying seemed frank as family.

I have no family. They lost me in the last dance-my mother's funeral. She went+
I stayed home writing. It's all one can do really. Well I can.

Spark an engine motor flowing with petrol light up carburetors let's go! Brrrm!

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