

Poetry Series

OddWiking Rahlff
- poems -

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OddWiking Rahlff(April 11,1960)

Born in Denmark, moved to Norway 1973. Previously researcher and PhD student in computer science, now IT consultant. Enjoys writing poetry once in a very blue moon.

Black Seeds

And thus we get an enemy:
A malevolent messiah
Smiles as he forces
Free birds
Into thousands of screaming shards
Leaving unreal cartoon contours
In a melting block
Forever ravaged
As our shared mind-eyes are
Stunned witnesses to
The apocalyptic horror
All that remains
A cathedral of pain
And dark seeds of vengeance

OddWiking Rahlff

But

A stunningly beautiful lady
Got lost on the Island of Maybe
To be or to not
Was all that she got
And now she is driving me crazy

OddWiking Rahlff

Choices

I've used a long time
to find out what trigs me
What pushes or kicks me
What makes me feel blue

I've seen in my life
Some people just use me
A few of them bruise me
And knowingly too

But some others thrill me
And even refill me
A handful enthuse me!
Among them are you

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Fall

When all that's me
Has fallen
I shall rise
And see myself
In every stranger's eyes

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Game In High Grass

For each soft paw I aim
towards your sweet feline dwellingplace
You rise and roam a greater circle

So shy
Yet always returning with curious eyes

I smile
And wait for you to settle heavily
Filled with the shared knowledge
that we shall run the last path together

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Ghost Collector

He traced her with his camera
- recorded all he heard
He gathered all her places
- collected every word

And now
Traversing streams reversed
chaotic bits unmasked
He whispers to her frozen ghost
The questions never asked

OddWiking Rahlff

My Battered Heart

My battered heart
I let you in through the garden door
And tend your wounds
I take you back
And hold you softly against my bosom
Not letting you out
Until you one day start crying at the door
All over again

OddWiking Rahlff

Query For The Huntress

And now you've slain The Unicorn
What more is there to kill?
A greater steed was never born
And never ever will

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The Chest

At last I found your treasure
And we toasted in champagne

Your coast already sinking
In the sea

Celebrate
Then emigrate

I reached your shoreline
Leaving
The chest remains
Sinking in the naked sea

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The Goo

Early he came burping out of bed
Snores and scratching sighs all night
To let out a loud fart
And the door wide open
Witnessing his piss splash on the seat

But coming out into the kitchen
His bare pajamafoot did pat right into
The sticky slice of milk
He left there yesterday

OddWiking Rahlff

The Spawn

Furiously
He allowed
His dreams
To be projected
Into a Likeness of Her
And now he kneels down
Exposed to the spawn
Who finally has grown
Beyond
His powers
Of unsummoning

OddWiking Rahlff

Tick

While people were talking
Suddenly I
Noticed
The
Furious
Racing
Of the
Clock

OddWiking Rahlff

To A Certain Girl

Don't regard your beauty
as a license to be nasty
Better pay attention
to this lesson I will teach:

Although finding worms
when eating apples sure is ghastly,
nothing's more disgusting
than a creep within a peach

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