Poetry Series

Terry Edwards - poems -

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Apple Poem

Her long elegant fingers as talons, gently grip the fruit of her pleasure.

She bites
in to
the succulent flesh
and glides
her sensual
probing tongue
over moistened
red lips
and tastes
the remaining essence
of her feast.

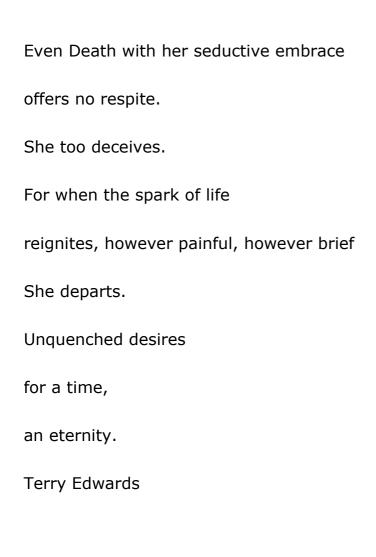
And then having devoured all that she wants she casts the core away.

Satisfied for now but only for now she moves on, knowing the hunger will return as it always does.

Drought

I wish I could write about the drought but I can't It is too damn depressing. I wish I could write about the starving Emus lined up at the vermin proof fence searching for food and water being shot in their thousands but I can't. I'm told the drought is an act of God I dunno, I think Man has a bit to do with it others blame El Nino it's good to have a scapegoat Terry Edwards

Even Death



Soul Selling

It's easy to sell your soul

It's easy to sell your soul for a job.

You let your beliefs fly away like pigeons from a loft

opened in the early morning.

Some are caught by hawks

some return

others just disappear without trace.

Tee Shirt

I saw a big man

wearing a big tee shirt

with a message on it

telling all yuppie scum to die

I looked at the big fellow

smiled and nodded in affirmation

We Could Have Flown

We could have flown together as in a dream

A leap of faith from the sheer cliffs of uncertainty

As one – but two
we would have soared
over snow capped mountains
through forests
of colour and wonderment
and skimmed the lake
of the Black Swan of Desire.
Bringing light and joy
to that desolate place

Released from the tether of inhibition and expectation our Souls could have reached for the sky and touched the stars of a winters night

And if then
we plummeted
to the eternal death
and life
of the mundane
Would it have
mattered?

For a time
we would have
madly
escaped
the sanity
of an insane world

For a time our reality would have been created by the gods of our dreams and desires

And so
if we plunged
into an oblivion
of our choosing
would it then have mattered?