

Swallowed

by stella *Wednesday, Oct 24 2018, 8:57pm*

international / poetry / post

symmetry is shattered at midnight
tiny fragments of crystal strewn carelessly across
the night sky flicker magically and shoot arcs
when agitated,
a moonless night accentuates
the beauty of asymmetry

wherefore, what is this allure?
perhaps a dim memory
of the warm, dark, womb
yet its comfort is undeniable
a relief perhaps from the harshness of day

in contrast are ur dark almond eyes set widely apart
enhancing ur nose and cheekbones, all perfectly triangulated,
the inverted apex directs the gaze to ur soft, moist lips,
a face that captures rapture and agitates the groin

i have no need of reconciliation,
the asymmetry of nature, which fashions its beauty,
and the symmetry of ur face which pleases mortals,
aesthetic symmetry is born of
the chaotic asymmetry of nature,
brittle day drowned by the softness of night

appearances deceive, distance provides perspective
and in that new view a perfect spiraling symmetry
is revealed, without beginning or end

fireflies flicker in the darkness by the lake
living eternities in seconds