

## Incompatible

by ryall *Saturday, Mar 9 2019, 8:55pm*

international / poetry / post

fixed to the screen, don't interrupt  
or i'll lose it, typing frantically weaving coloured silk threads  
into fabric

it's no good, who gives a fuck about shopping lists  
when i am seized by a poem that demands expression  
it's no good, it's lost now, gone to that mysterious repository for  
another poet  
to channel

fuck, fuck, fark! have u no sensibility or sensitivity,  
what do i care for food that feeds bodies? i feed souls  
dying of malnutrition

stick with ur dreary mundane affairs,  
eggs and flour can wait they are always available  
but inspiration is fleeting and fragile like frozen  
flowers burning in a desert

lost -- i must recapture it  
the poem chose me to express itself and ur fuckin' mundane eggs  
crucified it

i knew i should have partnered with an artist -- one more time and  
i'm  
outa' here