

## Jutting Incongruities

by jane *Wednesday, Aug 28 2019, 11:35pm*

international / poetry / post

skeleton ships strewn in sand  
up and down this forbidding diamond coast  
guarded by the avaricious to  
maintain the high price of diamonds,  
charcoal in essence --  
what do I care for pressure?

the sea is dangerous here  
so they venture by land tho  
the brave take the sea route  
and avoid guards,  
bullets and guns,  
what do I care for pressure?

it was not pressure that produced this pearl  
but an irritation in my soul which persisted  
long enough for a pearl to form

explaining to those that do not create,  
the irritation is no accident, life attracts  
it and in the process valuable pearls are  
created,  
to whom or what should I offer this prize?

only to you my love,  
as you have never let me rest  
until I covered your irritation  
with countless poetic secretions  
that have captured the moon  
which beams I transmit to all freely  
by hand, key and sea

the windy sands routinely bury  
jutting incongruities --  
I am left with nothing to guard