

Too Late To Say Anything?

(2018 ?)

It's too late to say anything
Her tongue's been tied entirely too long
How now to un-gnarl the nightmare
The noose The tormenting tangle
That shocked and spooked the living daylights out of her
From the beginning of eternity?
Unspoken recurrent apparitions
Stuffed in
Ever further from reach
Way down where the sun still shivers
And longs for luminosity
She pleads for passage
An instantaneous updraft
To shake up raw recurrent rants
Railing in her head
Involuntarily
All around the beaten bush
The path of no return
To simple honest impulses
Come on, dare it
Declare it
Unabashed and unrestrained
Remember how?
If only she could
Close her eyes

And move
With unencumbered velocity
For an instant
Even initially timidly
The deadly knot awkwardly unraveling
And then in a sudden burst of life finally unfurling
Laughter welling up
From a distant disengaged soul let loose
Like a wide eyed innocent child
Remember the fleeting feeling?
Can you taste it?
If only she had a stomach
For those unsettling rumblings and grumblings
Which if allowed to percolate
Could bubble up to a precipitous birth of sorts
A catharsis of chaos and calamity
Don't dare doubt and desist
Awakenings
Rude though they may be
Are imminent
And omnipotent