

Irresistible Poison – 2014

Last Modified on 05/13/2020 11:06 am EDT



Catherine Heath

2014

The beauty and the squalor;

Valor of men

And beasts.

How else do you describe

That emptiness inside?

The vindictive spinning

And energetic curses

Of unknown quantities.

Desperately seeking,
Never really knowing,
Only slowing to sleep.
Afraid to stop, to breathe.
The seething crowds
Of people, heaping
Past projections
On naked raw experience--
Delirious, and sad.
Drunken yells,
The spell of youth
Not broken yet--
Perhaps I'm jaded;
A faded old hag,
But I'm still inclined to take
A sympathetic view--
Wrap my arms around you,
And hope there's more
That we could do.

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