

Eating Strawberries

i unplug the green leaves
from the top of the firm red berry
and delicately cut its heart out
to avoid biting the coarse interior

knife in hand, i raise
the sweet berry to my lips
it strikes my face
and the creamy white fruit dip
is polluted with its juice

but

bare		covered		
space		but	filled	
found		lost		
will				restrained
	lazy	but	productive	
gain	but	negative		
	safe	but	dead	
occupied			but	empty
	down	but	high	
sanity	but	none		
	here		but	alone

Exploring my content

Pounding my intellectual property

against the dense oaken deterrent

of my morality

the chestnut stain

painted on thick

the familiar circumscription--

No knob or knots

nor any sign of weakness

in all its looming height and width.

The streaks of disdain

from scratching in vain

hadn't pierced its grain.

I just

walked

through.

Having unriddled the restriction,

I glimpsed the ruin

of my own refuge.

Afterward

I knew

the barrier was defenseless.

Communication

Meaning-

-less babble,

back and forth--

all the words,

the vibrations, the sound,

the comprehension,

only nothing--

air passing

through the throat.

The sum of which

is only a subtle

under-

-standing of

positive or negative inter-

-action.

Innocence

unaware of innocence-

's cavernous depth,

it being largely un-

valuable possessed,

one usually loses

innocence

in the dark room--

not even realizing

it's lost

until one finds

the light-

switch

on the wall

opposite the door

revealing the flesh-

-y skin shed:

innocence lies

strewn

on the floor.