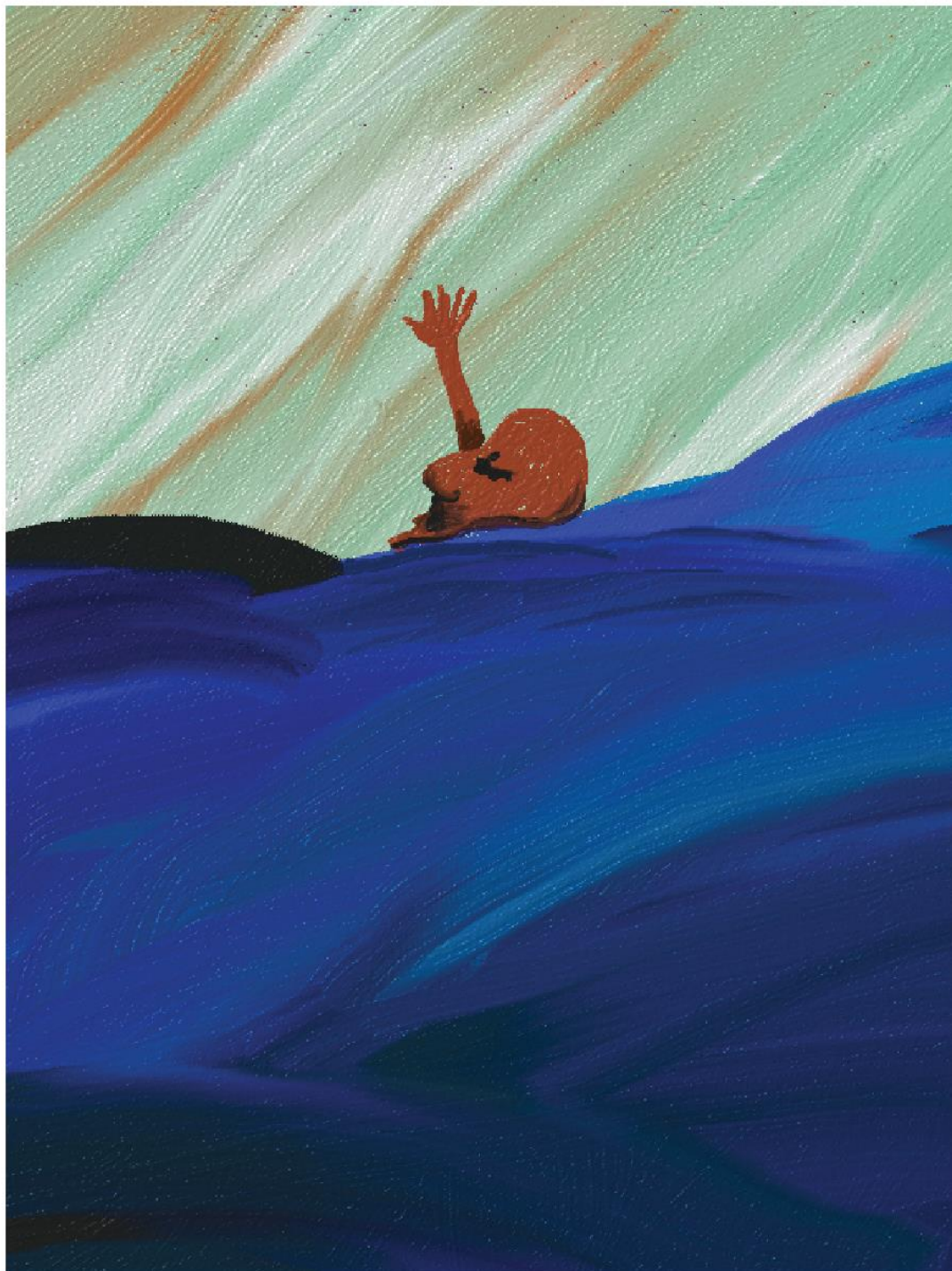


Poems for monday



8/2/22

kata

betr07

Kata

False Knowledge

There is a strangeness to acceptance.
Perhaps in a rush to find peace, to feel superior,
A misguided attempt to claim wisdom, I feign maturity.
In my present youth I have forfeited understanding in exchange
For acceptance.
A false peace of sorts, should peace be able to be false.
I find myself ruminating on all the things I once claimed to accept.
And realize that I understand very little of them.

Kata

The Need To Know

Still there are those things I find myself uneager to know.
 There is a hunger missing from me
And I am well aware that that I am not built for the deep.
 Not all that is deep is meant to explored.
There is a weakness to knowledge, for without braveness of action,
 Wisdom is nothing but a childish heritage.
In fact the power I seek is that I, one day, will be able to accept
 Without strangeness.

Kata

The Fault in Knowing

Depth betrays me.
In the deep end is an abyss that
Swallows the simple pleasures.
Sharks beneath the tides,
Growing with the rise of the moon
Hunger for the warm bodies in my life.
I have been betrayed and depth no longer
Entices me.
I now aspire to be a shallow grave
And it won't take much to see the bones sticking out.