

# words

by Mike Zone

*Poetry Editor Hezekian writes: If someone was to ever write a poem like this for me, I would hire a monk to scribe it in India ink, frame it with gold leaf and hang it somewhere I could see it all ways and forever: I give you 'words' ...*

words

words fail...

to be entwined with you

to share a life with you...

words fail

being in love with you

with no better sensation

than you heartbeat

next to mine

**The Poet Speaks:** *Sometimes words fail when in the presence of love and all that matters is a pair of synchronized heart beats, in the bliss of holding one another. It's not just an intermingling of Beat Poetry and Sufi writing colliding with Zen breathing techniques but it's that void, a loss of words trying to articulate scavenging the mind through cinema or a series of musical notes to seek out that particular rhythm to be read aloud for the poem, a bit of angsty existentialism helps as well. This is why we read and write poetry; to further thought, erode misconceptions and channel a form for the human mysteries pervading our lives.*

**Poet's Bio:** *Mike Zone is the author of A Farewell to Big Ideas, Void Beneath the Skin, Better than the Movie: 4 Screenplays and Fellow Passengers: Public Transit Poetry, Meditations and*

*Musings. A contributing poet to Mad Swirl and contributing writer to the graphic novel series American Anti-hero by Alien Buddha Press. His poetry and stories have appeared in: Horror Sleaze Trash, The Daily Dope Fiend, Outlaw Poetry, Piker Press, The Rye Whiskey Review and Synchronized Chaos*