

I thought I'd try my hand at some poetry. It's unusual for me, but there's some cathartic value. I've written 5 or 6 now; this was the first. I'd love to hear what you think. (I think! 😊)

"Cataracts" (For DJC)

It is impossible, you see, that I may fain forget  
the sight of your eyes peeking furtively through my window,  
blinking azure blue and burning like stars,  
silently entreating me: "Please, not yet."  
How could I not smile? Your face joined your eyes  
and at that moment, all was forgiven.

Fate bore us off on separate journeys  
but your eyes remained, forever, frozen  
in eternal gaze from two dimensions,  
your gift to me still pinned above my bed.  
Limpid icy orbs staring, motionless  
and hovering, missing nothing — judging?  
condemning? I dare not cast stones, nor words  
trebucheted from a tongue rendered unchaste  
before hard eyes that see the truth, but wait,  
unforgiving, wordlessly demanding  
all the things I could, of course, never give.  
Yet I would give my life even still, as  
Achilles slew Hector for Patroclus  
and now I too should kill or die for you.  
Shall I be forsaken in your eyes, then?  
Whatever my end, I will always remember, always  
beg, stabbed back bowed in bloody supplication: "Please. Not yet."