

Fall 12-1-2012

Spectress

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Recommended Citation

Banion, Phil (2012) "Spectress," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 35: No. 1, Article 67.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol35/iss1/67>

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Spectress

Phil Banion

Echo, bellow
 the spirit, I hear it
 Reeling as I feel the blissful kiss
 I reminisce of how
 I miss her face, her warm embrace
 how she caressed me and
 blessed me with a divinely peaceful mind

But shaken, my tranquility taken
 by her surreal visage, the appealing image of US
 of who she used to be sets me free

Liberation...from her indignation
 Her perpetual presence is in essence
 my now tumultuously tortuous and seemingly infinite existence

Kneeling and dealing with the fact that she's changed
 dementedly, mentally deranged, estranged from even her closest of friends
 A trend that eludes and confused me

Sue me for I cherish the perished person, the lovely lady
 now a scornful shady little girl, my blackened world
 once a beacon now reeks of bitter scorn, a quitting torn
 apart heart screaming for a second chance
 entranced by sins I did not commit

With grit and the skin of my teeth
 I sheathed my far too dated self hatred
 and stood and could once again endure the demure lure
 of inspired conspiring admirers

but the thoughts lingered, delicate wringing fingers
 with a singing touch, now a stinging clutch that crushed me
 and rushed me into the arms of other lovers
 hoping to cope in the rope arms of partners I trusted too soon
 swayed by swoons strewn across the air,
 impaired and half hearted affairs, I dared
 to push and shove to call them love

Gloves and masks tasked to hide the twisting
 mistress in my mind, in the form of fists and smiles

all the while dreaming of my own lost Lenore
the one I had once before, before she broke

Spoken tokens I still remember, smoldering embers of
long forgotten years that smear my queer ideas of love across the wall
Appalled by how you made me suffer, ache and shake
quaking in my bed during dark and hopeless, cope-less nights

my bed a memento of what we had been through
and when you had bent to lustful thrusts of trust
and un-rusting connection that beckoned us
like destiny had sent for us and been for us
ad asked for "when" from us
and we said "now and then for us" then cried "make that forever us!"

an endeavor, us
never again must
I see your face, but just a murky grimace in its place?
I'll save our pictures just in case.