

Sublime

Throttle me, you despicable worm, once again,
hide my light under a bushel,
deride every endeavour of mine,
applaud my decline,
I shall rise all sublime.

You can shut me
in the smallest box in the world,
I shall surface.
To push a cork under the water-
it's absurd.
You can thrust me through the glass,
I shall progress.
For an eternity I shall last!

Pummel me into submission,
hate me till blood pours out of you.
There's the stark precision
in these verses –
I am higher than you!

You ridiculous simpleton,
you laugh at what you don't grasp.
Your ignorance weighs a ton,
in your arms tightly clasped.

So, go ahead, once again
deride every effort of mine,
applaud my decline,
I shall, certainly, fly all sublime!

Violeta Milovanovic