

Shakespeare In The Rain

By Mike Berger

The black and bluster masked the beauty.
Hidden were the imposing vermillion cliffs.
A soft rain drizzled and droplets ran down our cheeks.
The rain dampened the cedar smell as it sated the earth.

Sharp are the differences between reality and words;
reality is a knife, sharp, hard and cruel.
It belies itself with an inscrutable stoic face,
impervious and unrequiting of human desires.

It yields only grudgingly to the human touch.
It is the master of many clever disguises.
With seductive powers it draws men in;
and shrinks men to diminutive size.

Words too have beauty but are fragile and hollow.
Their meanings change with a mere inflection.
They can bruise and cut desperate wounds;
their sinister deceits turn men into chattel.

Such is the tale of Shakespeare's Othello.
Iago was just a foil, the villain was his words.
A loquacious spell betrayed the Moor's passions
and dialog wrought his demise.

There in the rain it was the best of both.
Natural beauty surrounding an outdoor theater.
Enthrall we watched through a misty rain
captive to the torrent of lyrical lines.

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A Bodacious Poem

By Mike Berger

This liting verse is intended to be the apotheosis of aesthetics. It's laden with laudable beauty sans the superlatives rendering it completely panegyric.

It speaks of epistemological truths. It launches forays into the dark depths of the human psyche. It evokes profound surrealistic and existential images. However, don't expect this poem to elicit a penetrating epiphany. This poem doesn't have anything to say.

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Gummy Bears

By Mike Berger

I crave sugar---
I have a pathological need and become fixated. My focus narrows so I can only invasion eating gummy bears.

In days gone by I would gobble down a whole package, stuffing my mouth. I usually got sick after. I learned to tame that ravenous beast inside me; that ugly thing that drove me to woof down those chewy red bears.

Now, when things get tough and I am stressed to the max, the ugly beast raises its head and the cravings begin. When that happens, I suck one bear at that time. It takes about seven for the violent tremors to stop.

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