



That's your

Seeking the Philosopher's Stone

To Peter from Marianne

Written by Katharine McLennan

Philosopher's Stone

Seeking the Philosopher's Stone to Peter from Marianne

By Katharine McLennan

*"Bhakti!" he claims. "Nonsense!" she retorts.
"Human!" she demands. "Comfortable" he purports.
"Connected," he seems relieved. "Curious" she remains
Not knowing how to please him, she hands him the reigns.*

*He causes Mount Vesuvius, she responds with such a flood
Of passion and desire, she answers his claim of her to love
"But I was inebriated," he explains it all away
As if alcohol could lie when all it does is fear allay*

*If he admits "alcoholism," maybe she'll simply disappear
Returning him to his privacy, no other's messiness through which to steer
What he doesn't know is her wisdom of humans being kind
Of pain, of agony, of love lost and troubles of the mind.*

*She confides she is blighted by her own damn disease
And wonders if that scares him, creating more quandaries
She longs to assure him she knows how to take care
She seeks not his fixing, his saving, his witnessing, his beware*

*His fear, he writes, is "heightened in family situations"
He bristles in his rage of paternal humiliation
Yet forcing through forgiveness, he renders financial aid
To take care of all family for all the needs they've made.*

*Falling in love does not "become him"
Yet under Eros' influence love may have once run him
She knows he had been hurt once, an arrow lodged in the heart
Yet she senses he can love if he only allows himself to start.*



*“Start what?” she wonders with too much intensity
She pleads and thus invades his introverted propensity
“Settle down!” she demands upon her own neediness
“Fuck it!” she rails back to all her feebleness*

*Shouting inside her mind “If he doesn’t want me as I am”
If he cannot see the beauty of the woman and the man
Then confidence and self assurance may piss off in the wind
And she will respectfully her attraction dutifully rescind*

*His heart has hurt, his tears have flown
Down grocery aisles, in the produce zone
So he has loved once and perhaps he will frighten
She longs to fill this heart again, his burden to lighten*

*Like the philosopher’s stone, of turning lead to gold
She skips the stone, in her story for him told
She tells of the sun, which has always evaded
She talks of his moon’s darkness with which his heart may have faded*

*Don Quixote she is, always reaching for this sun
Never content, never enough, needing drugs her life to run
Her circuits bring intensity but they also deliver the dark
And she wonders if this repels, eliciting memories stark,*

*Yet in the end she does return to simplicity and to love
To Katharine the tortured pure and Colin the devilish dove
She’d like to love him purely and at the same time give generous space
She’d like to be with him now, so the two could experience grace.*

*But she hesitates because she assumes
That too much love can be stifling and will ruin
A friendship, a sexual bond, an ease, a cavort
A moment of joy, and instant rapport*

*So she turns to her poetry to confer her desire
For connection, for laughter, for orgasms to aspire
She wishes to please him, to love him, to care
To thrill him, to ease him, to give comfort in his lair.*

*She senses the anger that rages so shallow
She longs to relieve it and reduce it in value
She knows that is his job, his work and his domain
So she steps back and paces, wondering if she ought to refrain.*

*She "projects strongly" and he says she needs to "be more subtle"
She is "strident, world weary", yet he says still "lovable"
Too much on the "what" and more on the "how"
If only she knew how her love he would allow*

*He thrills by her wetness yet is this enough
To sustain him, to love him, and occasionally call out his bluff?
To challenge him, to teach him so that he can so "learn"
To be in "relationship" whilst being himself, no separation to yearn?*

*She is rather discreet, always honouring his name
She is silent on all and lays not a claim
For his allegiance, for being an "item," for any duty, for any promise
Only asking for his honesty, his kindness and his presence so conscious*

*You. Delightful. You. Beautiful. You. Honest. You. Human.
You. Opening. You. Loving. You. Relieving. No more assuming
That relationships always hurt. That a lover means pain
That food aisles mean relief and alcohol be sustained*

*And...if she is stifling, if the air she removes
Please tell her, all she wants is to love and to soothe
She knows that you have proclaimed a veritable life
Of freedom, of lightness, of ease, and not female strife.*

*Yet spirit is developed more strongly in pair
Where confusion is rampant and then released with utmost care
In which forgiveness has function thereby providing the structure
On which to leave gravity, to depart this life's lecture*

*Love never pales was the acronym you sent
But have you learned that, I'm not sure you knew what you meant.*

*If I could teach you only this, it would be just enough
Not constrained by any time, not limited by any must
I'd gladly take you, love you and show you my sun
Share with you my wisdom, share with you my "fun"....*

*A word you don't believe in, yet I know it in a pillow fight
A wrestle, a belly laugh, a romp in the night
Colin, I'm "keen" to journey into our heart
But tell me if I invade, as if I do, I will stop this start*

*Tell me to go slowly, to go faster, to go light
In sex and in friendship, I want to experience your might
Take my hand and direct me to love you in your own way
Take you to a place never visited, a heaven in which to stay.*

To Peter Love Marianne

Written by Katharine McLennan

If you would like to have a poem written on your behalf, please contact me on kath@timetorelect.today or +61419751812. My name and logo will not appear on your poem. You are encouraged to select photos and script style. You are also welcome to adapt my draft, which will be based on the information you have given me to express. Your information can be as detailed as you like. More information and samples of poetry I have written can be found on my website, <https://www.timetorelect.today/>

