

Felix de Rooy



I Think I Saw Apollo Weeping

Amber tears seeping
Through cracks
In his body
Carved in marble white
Lost the silent beauty
He was keeping
Under fiery sun
For his eternal bride

I think I heard Apollo sighing
Mutilated limbs
Through time eroding
Inspiring songs
Only Orpheus could remember
Lamenting his dismembered corps
Sucked dry the saps
From his loins exploding

I think I felt Apollo bleeding
Dark blood streaming
From his torso
Undulating under stroboscopic light
Stripping
His jockstrap gleaming
Sacrificing love's memory
Shrouded by darkness
Of Dionysian night

I think I saw Apollo weeping

