



# **Closing Eyes Blazing Life**

Sarah Ahmad

*Argotist Ebooks*

Cover image by Rachel Lisi

Copyright © Sarah Ahmad 2010  
All rights reserved  
Argotist Ebooks

# **Closing Eyes Blazing Life**

## Obscure

First steps in a tentative world  
Carving out an assumed wondering

Scraping off a petty mark

Kudos to the spite filled accolades  
that embrace the adversarial tide  
of competence.

**Crush=Rejected (one)**

## **Degrees**

The exotic diva  
retouches her makeup  
in the sweltering heat,  
hues of blues and pinks  
a puddle  
in front of the blazing sun.

**Crush=Rejected (two)**

**Manner of Form**

She takes a single scoop of ice cream  
before shaving off her thighs  
with a double scoop of diet pills.

**Crush=Rejected (three)**

**Glittering and a Far**

The leading stature of celebrity  
dedicated to the morphing lights,  
complete with a lot of action  
exhibit elegant sighs  
as the flight of a petty ball  
messes up  
the feigning  
symphony of style.



## Far Away Piece

A folktale that hinders any praise  
Painting a picture in cheery optimism

Lying mythic figures lacking in appeal  
Capturing the blame in gold coloured boxes

Hiding in pockets full of misdeeds

It's nobody's fault when the rain falls  
and mixes into a rosy puddle.

## **Ignorant**

Intensely leaning  
against a long-standing wall  
as the bridge falls in.

## Revenge

Hawk melts vividly  
as the dove dances squirming  
around raining clouds.

## Tragedy

Filth of the stone bites  
as singing paper frost flees  
and dies flat dimly.

## Interval

Beneath the distance  
dawn which moves the dust swiftly  
page aches as it turns.

## Fate

River disrupted  
piling lives in moving stream  
a damning event.

## Breaking Situation

Sound of scratching,  
attempting to draw a red divide.

A repeated assault  
on the threat of hard vigilance.

Penning down the face of lavish  
mechanism  
as the feet crush  
the grave strangled  
by a mere tremble of a cyclone.

## Spilled

Pursuit of solace  
just weakened by my existing path  
a shabby trick.



## Sound-none

Bias of applause

that a dusky whisper can not hear  
an unmarked error.

## Looking In

A poor sinful boat  
the core exposed and cut off  
poured on lines of shame.

## Way-none

High on bag of words  
praising the flight of slaughter  
loud mouth of damp hope.

## Vibrations

Pulling on the finger-nails of fidelity  
feeding smoke to the evasive ethics  
fraught with unstable deception

Fire that dodges the dicey rules  
Faking the obliged flame

The tongue of dishonesty wagging  
to save it's moral torment.

## Channel of Success

Fear exempted from inhaling it's subjects  
Sorrow of the banished speech  
rings with cheery troubles of the past

Colluding

Conspiring to trap

Intrigued by the ladder that stands a few feet away  
steps reflect the vicious cycle of ignominy.

## Outfall

Scandal of pigmented iris  
tears light the ignored conflict  
smiles of wry deceit.

## Staring In

Facing infliction  
a rouge discipline suffers  
my petrified hands.

## In the Insides

Stretching deep protests  
in corner anarchy lays  
crying misery.



## Brew

Fast torture refused  
fighting a narrow battle  
a simmering spark.

## Sense

Of restricted woes  
mercy on aftermath thoughts  
loss of rising lies.

## Taking Notes

Spelling the demands  
and vandalism ending  
adorned fascism.

## Apathy

Drained by defiance  
glaring targets of robbers  
reveal a blind cost.

## Needing

Kind lack of defect  
swept under a hungry rug  
in minimal shock.

## Hidden Factor

A clear scrutiny  
feet dragging bulk of impact  
despite the right squeeze.

## Halting

An immoral strike  
witnessing innocent claims  
strands of past vanish.

## Of Tales

Explicit fairies  
the beasts never existed  
breathe in a deaf time.



## A Single Lyric

A ballad that craves  
yearning for every verse  
wipes clean the martyr.

## Seeing-none

Endured a carnage  
walls weep for the remorseful saviour  
the bricks shivering.

## Shackles

Thundering away  
I reveal the minimal

In shackles!

But not against the displayed

Airless facts about the black winter  
Growing suffocation of psychotic discovery

We are there!

The attack clear as the principle of anger.

## End Not

of planes lacking charm  
grim clouds decay in the mist  
as I close my eyes.