

"Apollo's Thirst" in response to "Kassandra's Cry"

<p>Apollo          Apollo              god of the ways                  god of my ruin oh                      yes you destroy me oh                          yes it is absolute this time</p>	<p>Kassandra          Kassandra              woman of the night                  bane of my existence,                      I have destroyed nothing                          but your reputation and                              image</p>
<p>Apollo          Apollo              god of the ways                  god of my ruin where                      have you brought me what                          house have you got me to</p>	<p>Kassandra          Kassandra              woman who was once my light,                  now diminished on this lonely night                      once a figment of possibility                          now a closed                              path, you have driven                                  everyone                                      away yourself, with no help                                          from me</p>
<p>Godhated so          then too              much knowing together self-                  murder-man-                      chop blood-                          slop floor</p>	<p>Manhater so          then you              spout promises only to break-                  teasing woman-                      promising your love and body to I-                          only to leave my heart hanging                              lust turned to bloodlust                                  and now we are both                                      alone</p>
<p>Evidence          evidence              here                  they shriek children                      roasted on spits a                          father-                              gorged live-                                  flesh-                                      feast</p>	<p>Evidence          evidence              here                  my optimistic trust lies,                      still healing from your deceit,                          stays hopeful for a day where                              you caress me one last time,                                  infuriating you may be,                                      but lover-                                          my heart is still                                              eternally-            yours.</p>

References:

"Kassandra's Cry." *Barbaric Vast and Wild: A Gathering of Outside & Subterranean Poetry from Origins to Present*, edited by Jerome Rothenberg and John Bloomberg-Rissman, Black Widow Press, 2015, pp 21-25.