

# EPIC MUSE CYCLE

BY JAMES HENRY ZUKIN

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# **EPIC MUSE CYCLE**

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EPIC MUSE

## **The Story**

The story  
Has come alive  
Mystified  
By its  
Game of chance  
Birth  
Keep  
Every keepsake  
Has a story  
Every watch  
Worn by  
A jewel thief  
Every pen  
Written  
By a spy  
Every emotion  
Trapped  
Between  
Screen capture  
And night rapture

## **The Curve**

The curve  
Of  
A body  
Turns  
Rigid  
In  
Darkness  
Shatters  
As  
Water  
Pour  
Yourself  
Like  
A fountain  
Into  
A new  
Life  
Every  
Happiness  
Is the  
Child  
Of a  
Separation  
It did

Not think  
It could survive

## **The Woman**

Vulnerable  
Ivory  
Dream  
Maker

Destroyer  
Of hearts

Smiling  
Exquisite

Innocent  
Destructive  
Seductive  
Power

Lasting  
Lucidly  
Becomes  
Memory

Life's  
Interlocking  
Embrace  
Face to  
Face

Smelling  
Lipstick  
Never  
Tasted

Never Kissed?

## **The Desire**

DESIRE begins  
In those eyes

An artist's model  
For poetic musings  
Emotion in  
Monet tones

Do not go gently

Roar at the moon  
The moon roars back

Impatiently eager to vanish  
DESIRE asserts itself in order  
To be quenched.

All desire is waiting  
Past is history  
Epic mistakes  
Yet to be

A grand safari  
Wearing purple paisley  
Making leaping entrances

Bullets crazing instep  
Steel toe exit

## The Double 0

HE enters  
Perfect glass  
Elongated cube  
Silence ensues

Even HER  
Step silent  
On lush  
Red pile

She says:  
I LOVE  
You're Tie

He says:  
My LOVE  
Is tied  
To Me

Double  
Zero  
Double  
Knotted

Wearing it  
Shields him  
From Danger  
Except

HER  
Within  
The Palace  
Of Romance

The Cage  
Effortlessly  
Opens

Polished

Balanced on  
Hinges of gold  
Future foretold

He drapes  
Over her  
Silken shoulders  
His still warm

Male  
Jacket

SHE  
Shivers  
She  
Stands  
With Desire

Lips pursed  
SHE calls  
For a Taxi

She hopes  
Will never  
Arrive

Her  
Delicate  
Hands  
Firmly

Holding  
HIS jacket  
Lapels  
From the Inside

Smiling eyes  
Dancing



Their tune

SHE becomes  
The Double 0  
Not a moment  
Too soon

## **No Movie Star Kiss**

I cannot  
Caress YOU  
For then  
The first  
Time  
Would be  
Over

YOU  
Smoking a  
Cuban cigar  
Drinking  
Schnapps

Snapping  
Red  
Suspenders  
Laughing

Conquistador!

Show me  
The door  
My family  
Is waiting

2.  
My FAMILY  
Is waiting  
To pull me  
Bruised  
And bloodied  
Through  
The courtyard

They came  
At night  
With torches

And screams  
Of revolution  
I was  
Ripped  
Apart  
Separating  
In two

3.  
MY secret love  
Awaits me  
Feasting  
In a field of lilies

4.  
You have moved me  
You have awakened me  
Your infinite caress  
Never stops

No first time to end  
Only to begin  
In time suspended  
Offerings given

Cuban cigars  
French matches  
Moroccan cases  
Snapped red braces

Conquistador!

Close the door!  
Your lover is waiting  
Laughing faces  
Ecstasy traces  
Inspired  
Art deco  
On body  
Of yore

No more  
Can I be  
Ripped apart  
Except by YOU

5.

KISS me  
Make me drunk with your kisses  
Your sweet loving  
Is better than wine

Take me by the hand  
Let us run together!

## **Metamorphosis**

Twilight of youth  
The monarch marked  
Caterpillar  
Of Dalkeith

Not perishing  
As bird food  
Or within footprints  
Or wagon tracks

A girl's laughter  
Impetuous  
Imperious  
Demanding attention

Dissolved In white sound  
Before it could  
Claim its kingdom  
Metamorphosis

Is the dance with life  
A translucent existence  
That witches cannot see  
And artists cannot resist

To climb and paint  
And one day  
Become brush painted  
In glorious colors

Hillsides suddenly  
Lifting carpets  
Of oranges  
And yellows

Profusion  
Of young girls dancing  
Laughing and dancing  
Colorful peasant clothes

Profusion of movement  
Rainbow interior  
Colors and play  
Picasso and Manet

The cocoon  
Falls on the ground  
The woman falls  
On the stage

Ready to stretch her life

To stretch  
Its wings  
Drying  
In perfection  
The woman dances  
Vibrant  
Euphoric  
Laughing!

## **The Prestige**

Reading

Poetry

Playing

Muse

Accomplish

Muse

Delight

Muse

Through

History

Amuse

Write

Odes

Fragile

Alabaster

Chiseled

Whiteness

Artists

Model

Words

Of clay

Clay

Of words

Play on

Words

Each

Railing

Muse

Declare

Yourself

Poem or

Flesh

Muse

Speaks

French

Just so

Pure

**The Flair**

Muse eyes  
Changed  
Strangely  
Deranged  
Hidden  
Knowledge  
Night  
Raptures  
Secret  
Escapades  
Rapier  
Blades  
Almost  
Pierce  
Her  
Heart  
On the  
Esplanade

Finding  
Muse  
In time  
Esplanade  
Fades fast



**The Italian**

A vaparetto  
Driver  
Appears in  
Vapor  
Painted black  
With red hands  
To steal  
Muse heart  
She steps into  
The stilled boat

Bold hands  
To Behold  
Her  
And all  
The jewels  
Still hidden  
Pearls sewn  
Ancient lining  
Want opened

Vaparetto in Venice  
Stiletto in darkness  
Flashing  
Laughing  
Neath stars

Moreno  
Ponto  
Pronto  
RED  
HANDS  
Touch  
Muse  
Quivers

## **The Candle**

When the candle  
Is out  
All women  
Are free

When the candle  
Is out  
All men  
Are tall

When the candle  
Is out  
Darkness invades  
Like an un-welcome  
Interloper  
Enveloping  
Gaiety

When the candle  
Is out  
Skunks roam  
Pungent alcohol  
Yields to old Urine

In the darkness  
Full of eye gouging knife  
Pulling gun leveling  
The great equalizer  
Is the darkness  
The death  
Side of life

Always darkest at dawn  
Once the candle  
Is on  
All women  
Are taken

## **Epic Muse**

Beginning of the Muse  
Becoming 3 dimensional  
Yet still untouchable  
Mentor touch corrupts  
The Muse absolutely  
The touch of love  
Torn and most whole  
As Muse emerges  
She will  
Leave her past  
Loves  
Conquests  
Betrayals  
Mockeries  
And beheadings  
Behind  
Lest here own  
Petit corruption  
Enter the perfection  
Of the music trance  
For soon her new persona  
Ditching dilettantism  
Absolute alcoholism  
For blind ambition  
Big screen domination  
Will emerge  
Mentor magic  
Dusts her life reentry  
Every gift a chapter  
Every poem a clue  
Every love a lie  
The greatest spy story  
Of the 21st century  
Epic adventures  
Rivaled mission impossible  
Spin the bottle  
Spin the earth  
Off its axis?

Amusement Park

Card sharks

Lost hearts

Thalians

Aliens

Cotton candy

Sticky randy

Behavior

Never far

From

Main event

Pleasantly

Bearded ladies

Ethereal

Norwegian

Virgins

Stand

White stallion

Withers

Underfoot

3 rings of

Excitement

Liquid dark

Side

Opens in

Full view

All games

Are crooked

All ladies

Are of the night

Itself vibrant

Pulsing with

Scratching

Disco beat

No dance

Floor just

Packed earth

Open doors

Music swallows

Conversation  
Inhibitions  
Swallows  
Grinding  
Rhythm  
Of goodtime  
Till the bikers  
Entered.  
Painted ladies  
On elephants  
With whips and hips  
Undulating  
To screaming bikers  
Pummeled  
By circus  
Strong men  
Created a tableau  
Of background nuance  
Throughout  
The most beautiful Muse  
Continues dancing  
With 7 veils of feathers  
On the great diamond  
Back of her stallion  
She stands  
Triumphant  
Unapproachable  
As pure as snow  
At sunset  
In a time long ago  
When all snow  
Was not polluted

The most beautiful sunsets  
Are after atomic explosions  
During volcanic eruptions  
Through spider webs  
And between Muse hair threads