

Rejection

By David Kidman

Empty encouragement
I can no longer believe
For everything comes too late.
My time has passed
Will never return
I have lost a friend
And gained a nightmare
Nothing is worthwhile
Living is worthless
Loving is dispelled.
I have tried -
But the answer remains hidden
Forever concealed
In this wrong atmosphere
Of despair
Uncongenial hate
Now I know I shall never cope.
Creation is false
And wringing
The final drying-out
Of my tear-soaked brain
I shall sulk forever inside now
No release
I have nothing to give
Never again will I dare -
This is the endless end
The last poem
For I should have lain buried;
And I know you agree.