3-1-1995

Maternal Ties

Josh Hill
Concordia University - Portland

Follow this and additional works at: http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean
Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol3/iss2/16

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.
Maternal Ties

I cling to my maternal instincts like a baby to a mother bosom. I don't feel like a mother but I feel the feminine ties that link me so close to my past. The stumbling blocks of manhood have been conquered only through the sensitivity and understanding given me by maternal care and instruction. It is an innate feature that I enjoy only in my conscious and rarely is expressed but only at the explosion of my sub-conscious. An embarrassment to myself but only aesthetically for I feel an anormity of joy inside. In the labyrinth of my mind I find a few doorways for male bestial tendencies to be hidden through every corridor seems to lead to rooms filled with suppressed sensitivity that bangs at the door each time I pass. The women in my life have yet to see the true me and eventually this has led them away while the men have worshipped me thanks to the false regality I have portrayed myself as having. Only one has released the flowers inside and it is the one who placed them there. Maternity brings forth maternal tendency so I search for one who is like the one who bore me and to truly release the bud whose growth has been stunted by falsified earth too thick to dig through with male hands.

Josh Hill