



THE ANTIGONE POEMS



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Poems by Marie Slaight  
Drawings by Terrence Tasker

An Altaire Publication

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by Marie Slight and is also protected by Canadian copyright.

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National Library of Australia  
Cataloguing-in-Publication entry  
Author: Slight, Marie, 1954-

Title: The Antigone Poems / poetry by Marie Slight; drawings by Terrence Tasker.

Edition: First edition

ISBN: 9780980644708 (Paperback)

Subjects: Sophocles--Influence.

Poetry.

Antigone (Greek mythology) in literature.

Greek drama (Tragedy)

Oedipus (Greek mythology) in literature

Other Authors/Contributors: Tasker, Terrence, 1947-1992, artist.

Dewey Number: A821.4

Printed and bound in Australia  
Printed on Stephen Swiss White by Spicers Paper, Australian made  
Typeset in Bembo and Goudy Trajan  
Book design by Marie Slight  
Cover art by Terrence Tasker

Altaire Productions and Publications  
11/1 Greenknowe Avenue  
Potts Point, NSW 2011  
Australia  
[www.altaireproductions.com](http://www.altaireproductions.com)



**And sing  
My bitter praises  
To nails  
And flint  
And flesh...**





## CHAPTER ONE

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In my skull (all)  
The hungry cawing.  
Fire  
In tormented call.

In my heart (only)  
The last flutter.  
Anguish  
In whispered song.

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The sun's flames  
Flicker teasingly within  
Mocking  
All which lies inert.

(Probing, provocative tongues,  
They dare death with their insouciance.)

All is aflame with life desirous  
And death submits  
To the laughing wilds.

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Pain increases, suffocation  
Then

Like scattered dynamite  
Dissembled power  
Shattered glass.

Playing on earth  
The angel descends to be commanded.  
From death to creation  
The fire both destroys and creates.

The daemon  
The essence  
The disorder  
I hold sacred.



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Rising black...  
Scarlet airs  
Begging laughter.

When I am used  
Then  
The innate language.

Potency.  
The potency is shattering.  
Only the night  
Holds jasmine.  
Where is my tongue?

If this perfume doesn't burst  
It will twist into venom.

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**The gold is the laughter.**

**Hysteria**

**Culminating**

**Hysteria**

**The tension preceding**

**The imminence of explosion**

**The height of frustration**

**Then**

**Chaos consecrates**

**As all elements find final focus in the erotic...**

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(The passion comes angrily- danger to damn it- I go to the sun and come back with sweat- wildness gone, fallen ahead- won't be life until the coming heat- movement begins, rocking intensifies- throb overtakes all for fleeing, abandon- the nomadic sense is opening- it is within my power, to draw blood and give it- so much pain- lying ahead in the heat core- the sun's heat, intuitive-intensified firesense- words sparking from hot entrails- time for the hottest bloodflow- then the awakening of all senses, nerves- open, alive, tingling...

I only want to purge of godawful pain- so close to losing me- he has to grip- he's so- what- movement is stronger, hotter, my entire body- where's the sun- where is he- he's not afraid, he knows, he penetrates, he's a fool- to leave me alone - heat's stronger, I'm pulsing- waves of pain, pleasure- I'm his, what of it- thank god- it's time- I can't grow until he returns- sunlove- again, where is he- I wish he would burn- my only love today was the sun- I was in love when the sun took me- now it's gone- I'm cold...

I feel betrayed- by what- no words- I only try so as to fill the gap- whirling's fast, stronger now- I need someone to hold me- so I can hold it- my hurting proves nothing, only that he has the power to pain- I don't give a damn- too much, all wrong, foolish, false- jesus- where is courage- I need it- eagles flying- no one will ever know- I don't want it, can't hold it- closer- to abandon- to core- I want home...)

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