

Poetry Series

Allen Steble
- poems -

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Allen Steble(20/04/1987)

I love poetry, i enjoy all styles of poetry, i get a lot of inspiration from the great poetry predecessors such as Langston Hughes, Maya Angelou and Shel Silverstein, i enjoy anything out of the ordinary and always enjoy humorous poems as well.

I hope you feel the motivation and love in my poems as I have felt from my friends and family over the years and my beautiful partner Bianca.

If you like my poems feel free to leave a comment or rate them, thankyou for reading.

(always For Eachother)

I can see you
you can see me
and what we see
amazingly
is eachother

I can hear you
you can hear me
and what we hear
is ever so clear
we hear eachother

I can smell you
you can smell me
and what we smell
in a nutshell
is eachother

I can taste you
you can taste me
and what we taste
is oh so tasty
we taste eachother

I can feel you
you can feel me
and what we feel
is ever so real
we feel eachother

I think about you
you think about me
and what we think about
is the great times
we spend together

I love you
you love me
and what we love

and what we hold
is always eachother

Allen Steble

(do What Makes You Happy)

My parents once said to me
When you grow up
What would you like to be
An actor I said
I use to dream of it
Whist I lay in bed
They would say
It doesn't matter
What you want to be
As long as it makes you happy

My parents use to say to me
When you are a grown man
What would you like to be
I would like to be an engineer
I liked the idea of building things
My dream was clear
And others would say
It doesn't matter
What you want to do
As long as it pleases you

My parents have always said
When you grow up
What would you like to become
I want to be an astronaut
And fly in space
And all they would say is
As long as it puts a smile on your face
Because you see
It doesn't matter what you want to be
As long as it makes YOU happy.

Allen Steble

(everything I See Is Poetry To Me)

Everything I see
Is poetry to me
From the last standing tree
In a lonely forest
From the great ocean sea
Bathing in the sunset
everything I see
Is poetry to me

Every thing I see
From the buzzing honey bee
in a red field of roses
From the whimsical jumping flea
That makes a dog scratch vigorously
Then chase his tail playfully
Is poetry to me

From the sun shinning brightly
To the birds flying freely
And singing in harmony
Everything around me
And everything I see
Is poetry to me.

Allen Steble

(i Realized)

You are my life
my soul
my cure,
you are my drink
my water
crystal and pure,
you are my heart
my breath
my smile,
you are my strength
my endurance
my every mile.

You are my taste
my bitter
my sweet,
you are my blood
my pulse
my heartbeat,
you are my wings
my sky
my halo,
you are my warrior
my knight
my hero.

You are my everything!
...You are my everything!

Allen Steble

(my Beautiful Flower)

You are my flower
you are my sweet soft petal
hand in hand
...in my hand
holding this precious gift
the blossom of your beauty
you are my beautiful flower

You are my flower
you are my sweet soft petal
heart in heart
just one heart
beating to your sweet aroma
the aroma of your splendor
you are my beautiful flower

You are my flower
you are my first blossom
blossoming love
you are my love
you are my first and true
like sunset ocean blue
you are my beautiful flower
i am glad i picked you

Allen Steble

(mysteries In The Mist)

Mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...

Dorment in the dark
sleeping in the shadows
haze consumes the parks
fog clouds the meadows
deep in the dark abyss
mysteries in the mist

Mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...

There is a mild blue light
where the horizon ends
a cold windy night
where curiosity pretends
a chilled empty kiss
on the lips of desperation

Mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...
mysteries in the mist...

Writings on the wall
that no man can understand
a quiet echo calls
from a cold distant land
hidden in the abyss
mysteries in the mist

Mysteries in the mist...
minds and eyes amiss...
mysteries in the mist..

Allen Steble

(there Is Nothing Really Ever To Fear)

Fear is regression
regression is pain
pain turns sweet sunshine into bitter rain
take my hand my dear
for there is nothing to fear

Fear is anguish
anguish is sorrow
sorrow is but a deep hole so hollow
let this not be the end of me
hold me tight and set me free
oh embrace me so close, so near
for there is nothing really ever to fear

Fear is destruction
destruction is chaos
chaos is a cynical and unruly boss
that can become your surpressive master
do not let fear take control
of the every corner of your innocent soul

Take my hand oh my dear
hold me so very near
for there is nothing that we should ever fear!

Allen Steble

(there's A Fire Burning In My Eyes)

Even the impossible can be done
because i believe it can
the toughest challenge can be won
because i am a fighting man
...there's a fire burning in my eyes,
because i'm after the prize.

Anything far-fetched can be achieved
yes, it can be done
because in truth i believe
that i am the right one
but thats no surprize,
cause' there's a fire burning in my eyes.

Anything unlikely can be overcome
in an hour of darkness
even though there exists some
who think the situation is hopeless
but my spirit never dies,
because there's a fire burning in my eyes.

My heart is ablaze
with the flame of triumph
my soul alight
with this fire of success
an eternal inferno
rages wthin me
and when you peer into my eyes
then you will see
the fire burninig within.

...The fire burning within my eyes.

Allen Steble

(unforgettable)

Some say the evening sunset
is the most amazing sight
some say it is the prelude
to the calming silence of evening's fall
some say it finishes a perfect day
with the most spectacular array of colour
some say it is unforgettable
you are like that sunset
-Unforgettable!

Some say that the visible stars
on the blanket of twilight
are what make a gorgeous night
some say that even when those stars die
we will see their afterglow
for millions of years to come
some say they know
why they twinkle as an oyster's pearl
some say they are unforgettable
you are like those stars
-Unforgettable!

Some say that the ocean is a mystery
a wide expanse of endless blue
some say its waves carry away all problems
and swallows them into its deep abyss
some say its power is limitless
and its prominent calm is like an angel's kiss
it is truly unforgettable
you are like the ocean

-You are unforgettable!

Allen Steble

(we All Must Drink The Water Of Life)

Neutrality is the balance
between bad and good
life is water...
a balance between good and bad,
we all must drink the water of life!

Depth from depth
..the pain
length from length
..the struggle
mile to mile
.. the frustration
a bitter taste
a rotten smell
a water we must drink
yet a water needed for survival

Height to height
..the pleasure
reach to reach
..the satisfaction
breadth to breadth
..the joy
a sweet taste
a fresh smell
a water we must drink
a water oh so sweet for survival

Waters of success
sweet to the mouth
a reward to the soul
the waters of life
a journey of thirst
a well of plenty

Waters of failure
bitter to the mouth
a teacher to the listening soul
the river of death

the most bitter water of all
yet a water we must all drink
... to satisfaction

The river runs black and rough
to the uncertain end
but certain finish
where taste is empty
smell is neutral
and realisation is simple,
where all find and embrace,
a moment of peace.

Allen Steble

(whispers From A Shadow)

Whispers from a shadow
follow me through the street
shades of light from the moon's glow
follow my wiery feet
whispers from all around
quiet voices without a sound
footsteps following me
from people my eyes cannot see

Wherever i go
voices i do not know
wherever i go
whispers from a shadow

Whispers from a dark place
invade my open mind
from strangers with no face
deaf, mute and blind
whispers from far and near
filling my listening ears
glaring eyes following me
from the branches of broken trees

Wherever i go
voices i do not know
wherever i go
whispers from a shadow

whispers from the shade of night
swallowed into my brain
whispers from the left and right
whispers from the sidewalk drain
wherever i go
voices i do not know
wherever i go
i hear whispers
Whispers from a shadow!

(who Teaches The Creatures)

Who teaches-
the song bird to sing
its chirping song
of wonderful things
who teaches-
the mighty lion to roar
its proud dominance
as it rests on all fours

Who teaches the creatures-
their special abilities

Who teaches-
the earth worm to crawl
on its slimy stomach
as it burrows through the soil
who teaches-
the peregrine falcon to dive
as fast as a hurricane wind
as it soars through the skies

Who teaches the creatures-
their amazing talents

Who teaches-
the blue whale to echo
its voice across the ocean
in its private orchestral show
who teaches-
the arctic tern to migrate
across the span of earth
and reach the Antarctic plate
(it's truly amazing don't you think)

Who teaches the creatures-
their beautiful skills-
who teaches the creatures-

(wonderful Man (Inspired By Maya Angelou's Great Poem 'Phenomenal Woman'))

</> Handsome man ponder at my masculine size.

I'm not huge or toned to appeal to the judges eyes,
but when i begin to tell them
they think i'm telling lies.

I say,

it's in the heat of my endurance,
the sweat on my neck,
the direction of my stride,
and the strength of my pecks

i'm a man

wonderfully!

wonderful man,

that's who i am.

I stroll into a room

just as proud as you think,

and to a woman,

the ladies stand or

just stare and blink,

they look at me

like i'm just too crazy.

I say,

it's in the action of my words,

the humour of my jokes,

and those unusual habits,

that make me a bloke,

i'm a man

wonderfully!

wonderful man,

that's who i am.

Others themselves have tried to know

just what they observe in me,

they try so hard

but they just get charred

while trying to work out my interior simplicity,

when i try to explain to them

they think i'm silly.
I say,
it's in the scent of my musk,
the hair on my chin,
my listening ears,
the diamonds in my grin,
i'm a man
wonderfully!
wonderful man,
that's who i am.

Now you truly realize
why i keep my face low,
i don't brag and prance about
with an inflated ego,
when i pass by
i'll let you know.
I say,
it's in the love of my silence,
the sincerity of my voice,
the planned decision,
in my style of choice,
because i'm a man
wonderfully!
wonderful man,
that's who i am!

Allen Steble

(you Are The World To Me)

The astronaut
is a privileged man
for he sees the world
from the height of its vantage point
above the circle of it's crystal globe
above and beyond the reach of any cloud
where the cold silence is ever so loud
he holds its blue magnificence.
In the centre of his eye
he sees the world the way it is
that is the world to an astronaut

The God of heaven
is the greatest of the universe,
he sees the world
from the pinnacle of it's stature
the world is his foot stool
inhabited by the common fool
and from higher than anyone else
he gazes upon its quiet grandeur.
In the centre of his eye
he sees the world the way it is
that is the world to God

I am a simple man
yet i consider myself the most privileged of all
for when i see you
i see the world
and i see it the way it is
simply amazing!
i see into the depth of your eyes
and behold the greatest magnificence
the most unprecedented grandeur
...you.

In the centre of my eye
...its you i see.
You are the world to me!

***(A Simile Like Love, A Metaphor Is Love) ***

(love is like)

Love is like a painting
filled with all colours and shades
love is like a bleeding heart
cut with many sharp blades
love is like a never ending story
that always begins with a kiss
love is like a space everlasting
that fills bitterness with bliss
love is like the circle of eternity
always there to take for free

(love is)

Love is an open clear pool
where no hate can dare swim
love is a captured sunset
where the warmth never grows dim
love is desire held in the eye
that spreads quickly to the heart
love is a black starry night sky
a metaphor of glorious art
love is a deep dark hole of mystery
always there to take for free

Allen Steble

*(Candlelight Chorus) *

To she who stole my heart away
i'll capture the essence in truth
of that unforgettable summer day
we were surrounded by violins
sequencing in perfect harmony
the piano notes danced to the tune
as you and i stood step to step
and our hearts played upon one another
as if there was no other
just us two

To she who stole my sleep away
i'll relate the essence in truth
of that memorable summer day
we were surrounded by dreams
sequencing in perfect peace
the piano notes flowed like a tranquil stream
and our hearts played upon one another
as if there was no other
only me and you
just us two

To she who stole my beautiful world away
i'll delineate the essence in truth
of that pivotal summer day
we were surrounded by our own affections
sequencing in perfect unity
the piano notes igniting an air of passion
and our hearts played upon one another
as if there was no other
only me and you
just us two

To she who stole my love away
let us never forget this perfect day

Allen Steble

*(Choices) *

We all have a choice
to live a lie
or be ourselves
to laugh and cry
or to follow someone else

to look up and smile
or bow down and frown
to walk the whole mile
or take off our crown

We have a choice
to shout out loud
or chant a whisper
to fly through the clouds
or to be blown like paper

to conquer our fear
or hide in the shadow
to the wise words hear
or be thrown out the window

We all have a choice
to climb our highest mountain
or fall into our deepest hole
to drink from life's fountain
or live life like a troubled soul

to learn love in the heart
or grasp to hate with regret
to wake up and start
or sleep until sunset

We all have a choice
to speak truly with ourselves
or go against what seems

We all have a choice
to fulfill our greatest dreams

Allen Steble

*(Come To Me) *

When troubles make themselves plenty
leaving the cup of your life half empty
when worries themselves number the many
and the bank of your joy reaches its last penny
when you just want a friend to hear
come to me
i'll be that ear

When the walls of your life come crashing down
and the smile of hope is but a frown
when the tears of sorrow dry upon your face
and the comfort you desire vanishes without a trace
when you just want a friend to see
come to me
i'll be that eye

When the loss of hope is too great
and the meaning in life is just an empty plate
when the raging downfall is an endless rain
and the puddles you step in are a stabbing pain
when you just want some shelter from the cold
come to me

i'll be your stronghold!

Allen Steble

***(Fifty Feet Tall (Inspired By Shel Silverstein's 'One Inch Tall'))**

If you were fifty feet tall, you would not go to school
the grand oceans would be your swimming pool
the hide of an elephant would be your meat
and would only take a few seconds to eat
a lion would be like a furry flea
if you were fifty feet tall

If you were fifty feet tall, you would walk over walls
and would take only seconds to visit the mall
a tropical rainforest would be your bed
a snack for you would be a tonne of bread
you would have a tin roof upon your head
if you were fifty feet tall

You'd paddle across the pacific on a glacier of ice
you couldn't hug your mum, she would be like a grain of rice
people would run from you with fright
to move a pencil would be a frustrating plight
(this poem would be hard to write, if you were
fifty feet tall)

Inspired by Shel Silverstein's poem 'One inch tall'

Allen Steble

*(Hide And Seek) *

My father gets the wooden stick
he counts from five
i run and hide...

My father is coming with the wooden stick
he counts from four
i close my bedroom door...

My father is looking for me with the wooden stick
he counts from three
as he searches for me...

My father is close by with the wooden stick
he counts from two
my face turns blue...

My father is right next to me
with the wooden stick
he counts from one
now i'm done...

My father finds me
with the wooden stick
he counts from zero
...yes i know, i'm in trouble...

My father says
'there you are!
i found you
now it's your turn to count
and my turn to hide'
...and the game continued...

Allen Steble

*(Histories Blight)

For centuries man has fought,
he's sharpened his swords,
he's serated his knives,
he's holsted his guns,
and ended so many lives.

It's man's endless fight
thats histories blight

For centuries man has murdered,
he's hardened his stones,
he's heated his flames,
he's lashed his whips,
and beat the innocent man to shame.

In the shadow of night
thats histories blight

For centuries man has waged war,
he's polished his muskets,
he's poisoned his arrows,
he's fused his bombs,
he's ambushed from the shadows
as he plans his victories.

In plain sight
thats histories blight
and we still think we have it right

How great our blight is!

Allen Steble

***(I Cry Until My Tears Become Dry) ***

When my love left me
after all so long
i could only begin to see
how love could go so wrong
i ask myself...why?
why does this hurt so much?
i have nothing left to do
so i cry until my tears become dry

When my love left me
after so many long years
i wonder how it could happen so suddenly
as i sleep in the shallow pond of my cold tears
i ask myself...why?
why does this pain persist?
in my fractured heart panting in mist
i have nothing left to do
so i cry until my tears become dry

When my love left me
after all those crazy memories
we shared so wonderfully
now the chapter ends in this true story
i ask myself...why?
why won't the pain go away?
whilst i weep all night and everyday
i have nothing left to do
so i cry until my tears become dry

Now my love is empty
after so many years of trust
after so many years of fidelity
my iron heart has faded to rust
i no longer ask myself why
i just marry my own pain
because that will never leave me
now i just stand drenched in the pouring rain
and i cry waiting for my tears to run dry

***(I'LI Wait For You) ***

If i search for you
i hope you'll search for me
if i don't search
then i'll just wait
i'll wait for you

If i find you
i'll let myself be found
if i never do
then i'll just wait
i'll wait for you

If i find you
if i love you
i hope you'll love me
just us two
if we love together
then i hope we will be

in love forever

Allen Steble

*(Into The Deep Universe) *

Forever shining stars so bright
the trip upon the path of light
the cold dark of spaces shallow
cast upon the distand shadow
the stars of heaven and stars of earth
a violent death
a fear inspiring birth
lighting the fire of the endless abyss
we peer from our home in the milky way
searching into the far beyond
so far away

The path of eternity can only traverse
the cold recesses of an expanding universe
endless waves of radiation
the chemical physics of planetary creation
light amplification by the stimulated emission of radiation
a pivitol cause of astro-speculation
the starting journey of an endless trek
a clustered venture of a million parsecs
we peer from our home in the milky way
searching into the far beyond
every day further away

An ecliptic phenomena and seasonal equinox
setting equal scales to the lunar clocks
the coldest desert of the interstella
the raging pillars of a forming nebula
part of a star system forming a whole
the consuming destruction of a black hole
the linear formation of a syzygy
and planetary orbits within a galaxy
we peer from our home in the milky way
searching into the far beyond
further and further away

The super-condensed mass of a neutron star
the immense power of a massive quasar
an immensely spinning electromagnetic radiant pulsar

the abundant cycle of dark energy
and the binding glue of dark matter
we peer in awe from our home in the milky way
peering through our telescopes into the far beyond
so far away

Forever will our thirst for knowledge grow
as we travel deeper into the unknown
and the deeper in we go
we realise how little we really know

Allen Steble

*(Maya Angelou) *

To a great poet Maya Angelou

life has never been an easy walk
with soft sand and no rocks
it has been like a mountain range
with many steep climbs and inevitable change
but like your words you rose above
beyond the written words of the hearts love
you are-
more than a dancer with amazing style
more than an author with good guile
more than a doctor with a degree at harvard
more than a poet with wisdom in words
you are an amazing woman

None like you has such a gift
to shine as brightly as our own sun
to give life in your heartfelt words
to give sustenance in your rays of wisdom
to give the broken one hope
of a better tomorrow
your amazing gift
to stand up and lift
every block that stands in your way
and keep moving forward
forward into the next day

None like you has such a talent
to light up every corner of darkness
with just the glimpse of your smile
to drown out all of life's fears
as you master life's many trying miles
as the future paints its portrait
of broken promises and blind fate
theres no uncertainty that you
will continue to glow with inspiration
for you are an amazing woman
Maya Angelou

*(Precious Love) *

You say you love me
in every way,
its in the message of your lips
every single day,
the way you hold me
in your firm grip,
the way you pick me up
when i slip,
the tender affection
of your rose kiss,
the wonderful moments
the perfect bliss,
when we stare at the stars
on a warm summer night,
when the fire of your heart
warms me in the winter light,
when i stroke the layers
of your tender hair,
when i see your concern
and know that you care,
when your close to my touch
or a distance too far,
you are my strongest hero
my famous star,
when i answer your call
i can never guess,
when i ask you for help
i know you will say yes,
its in the calm tone
of your soft voice,
Its in the wise decision
of every choice,
its the way you keep
both ears listening,
your shining smile
that keeps on glistening,
the sweet aroma
of your raining perfume,
forming the richest cloud

in every room,
when money leaves me
standing poor,
i know you will be there
waiting at my door,
nothing i know
could make me more rich,
when my clothes begin to fade
i know you will be waiting there
ready to stitch,
Its the scent of a rose in every memory,
Its the happy end of every story,
when its time to go
and time to fly,
the tears grow legs
and run from my eyes,
we are two different souls
yet we are always one,
our journey seems so long
yet it has only just began,
i feel the pleasures from heaven above
i cannot describe

Your precious love

Allen Steble

*(Tornado)

It whirls and twirls
it twists and curls
as it picks up and hurls
everything in its path
this unpredictable weather phenomenon
who can know
the destructive tornado

It has its classes
one to five
one will rip out a large tree
five will demolish a small city
it teaches us one thing
no one can predict or know
this mighty force of nature
the destructive tornado

Next time you see one of these
turn and run the other way
the tornado only paves one path
'a path of destruction'
with no known course of direction
next time the wind blows
look out your window
there may just be a tornado
coming your way!

Allen Steble

*(True Love, Love Truly) *

If true love is love truly
then let true love be true
don't rip a hole in my chest
and crush my blood pump
if you are not surely sure
then walky walk out the front door
cause i'm not playing tricky tricks
or hide and find
with your playful mind

If true love is love truly
then let true love be true
stay with me and love me
and i'll stay with you and love you

Allen Steble

****if I Could Live Forever****

If i could live forever
i definetly would...
walk through the dark frozen canyon
of the great Valles Marineris of mars
i'd fly in a jet stream above the Himilayan mountains
and try and count the uncountable stars
i would surf in the clouds of the Eagle Nebula
and would paint the swirls of the southern aurora
i would try those things
if i could live forever
(...i would)

If i could live forever
i would...
climb the summit of Olympus Mons
wearing a polo shirt and flop thongs
i'd ski down the slope of Everest
i'd live it wild, in the wild wild west
i would swim across the pacific
in a wooden boat with a large paddle stick
i would try those things
if i could live forever
(...i would)

If i could live forever
i probably would...
reach the borders of space
at my own steady pace
i could jump three hundred metres high
on the moon's low gravity
i could run and fly
in lands of wonder and mystery
i would try those things
if i could live forever
(...yes i believe i would)

If i could live forever
then i would...
cruise around our sun

while having endless amounts of fun
i'd chase the Kuiper belt
and watch Haley's comet slowly melt
i'd venture far into Andromeda
and explore every known natural wonder
yes the list would go on forever
i would try everything!
if i could live forever
(...then i might just do those things)

Allen Steble

****i'M An Aussie****

I'm an Aussie
i like me eggs over easy
with a stash of crispy bacon
i like to watch the cricket
and a lot of footy
i sit on me comfy couch
with me feet up and head back
im an Aussie
a fair dinkum beer drinkin Aussie

I like me legs hairy
i sure as anything
don't believe in the tooth fairy
i like to go down to the beach
and get me hair a nice sun bleach
i like a bit of steak on the bar-b
and a bit of shade under me pine tree
i'm an Aussie
a fair dinkum beer drinkin Aussie

I like to bring me buddies around
for a guys night out
and we can all stay up late
don't worry mate, the beers are my shout
we'll go back home and back to bed
nah... lets go fishing instead
thats what i wanna do
thats me

I'm an Aussie
A fair dinkum beer drinken Aussie!

Allen Steble

****land Of Chocolate ****

I took a walk out of the ordinary today
i didn't work, rest, nor did i play
i walked out my front door with a wish
a wish that i could walk to a chocolate land
so i closed my eyes and imagined...
and there it was in my mind...
a fudge chocolate gate stood in front of me
i ran up to it with urgency
to my surprise the gate was locked and could not be opened
a note in white chocolate stared me in the face
it simply said in big bold italics
'please eat your way through the fudge gates'
and so i did...(i took a huge bite and chewed and chewed)
i bit one whole bar off this fudge gate
(and because i'm imagining it, my hunger is never satisfied
and i can not get sick, WaaHaa!)
i finished my BAR of chocolate and huddled through

I could hardly believe what lay before me
the clouds where only forty feet above the ground
and they were made from vanilla fairy floss
there was a light rain in the near distance
i ran over and cupped my hand to try some
(sip sip) it tastes like a strawberry smoothy
i looked down at the rough multi-coloured footpath
my goodness...it was a long, long rocky road
it stretched all the way over the curved horizon
so when i went to tie my loose shoelaces
i ripped a handful of rocky road and ate it(as i chew and chew)
i point my finger to the west
there are three fast flowing rivers flowing to the south
i hurry over to the first and taste....(sip sip) its Coca Cola(as fizzy as ever)
i scramble over to the next and salivate...(slirp) its thick rich chocolate
milk(smooth as silk)
i hussle over toward the forth and gulp it in...(sip slirp) its a vanilla thick
shake(with swimming jelly snakes) oh how unbelievably DELICIOUS!

I dance, skip and prance like a twelve year old boy
i flip about and raise my arms with an endless joy

i see a mountain just over yonda (in the near distance)
standing at the top waving his hand, wow! , its Willy Wonka
he starts rolling giant Maltesers down the slope
i grope with amazement and look at the surrounding forrest
a chocolate mousse swamp surrounded by sugar trees(with mint leaves and
chocolate ball berries)
i jump into the mousse swamp and float in its thick fudge
then a chocolate crocodile surfaces with sharp white chocolate teeth and gives
me a nudge
he said to me 'don't worry, in this world you can eat me' so i did! (in about three
hours)
i get out of the swamp and trip on a dark rock near the edge just as i get out
the rock cracked open and out flowed smooth rich creamy caramel(so i dived
onto it and devoured as much as my mouth could take)
as i get up i look forward, an abundance of roses just lay ahead
these wern't ordinary roses like in your garden bed, these were roses chocolates
each one a different flavour, a different texture, a different taste(all scrumtious)

the ground was littered with mars, snickers, twix, bounty and licorice
i look up beyond the fairy floss clouds and see millions of milky way swirling and
flying above
i look all around and notice walls made of cadbury ten kilo blocks and triple choc
dove
i take a step forward and trip on a log of biscuit waffers and chocolate, it says
Time Out
and slowly my world melts and fades, fades and then disappears
i wake up back in the real world and i'm slouched over the letter box biting my
mail
my neighbour is staring at me and says
'are you feeling OK today? '

Allen Steble

****Lesson In Life From Poker**

Allow me to illustrate a situation that proves that the best results can rise from the worst of circumstances.

A young man was playing poker with six of his friends. Now this young man did not have a vast amount of money but wanted to play anyway so he threw a quarter of his money in the pot.

When the dealer dealt his cards he noticed he had the worst possible hand - a high card. Since he had put a quarter of his money in the pot already, he reasoned that he would do what he could to come out victorious.

This young man knew what he was doing and did not even glance at any of the other six players. When the opportunity arose to swap all of his cards he tactfully refused and kept his seemingly worthless hand.

Now, when the time came to throw in more bets, this young man put in another quarter of his earnings. Because three of the other six observed that he never changed his cards, they assumed he had a great hand so they immediately folded and withdrew whilst the remaining three called and threw in some of their money.

Knowing that there were still three players left, he decided to put all his money in the pot. This frightened the last three and they folded. This young man came out victorious and now had ten times the amount he began with.

When his six friends asked him to show them his hand, he threw his cards on the table revealing the lowest hand. After a brief pause the young man stated:

'I knew I was going to win because the cards don't matter in poker, it is the trick of leading your opponent to believe you have an unbeatable hand'.

This is not to say we should bluff our way through life, rather we should use what we have to be the best we can.

In life, no one is dealt with a perfect hand. Some are just dealt with higher cards and some will choose to try and change those cards.

If you want to win in anything, remember that your hand is only as strong as your will and determination. Put in all your talents and never focus on what

another person has because you will just be more disappointed in the end.

Your life is in YOUR hand

Allen Steble

****our Words Live On For Aeons****

when we die
when our blood dies
our spirit dies
our bones die
our mind dies
i hope...
our words will live on
...on and on
for aeons

when our heart dies
when our thoughts die
our skin dies
our hair shrivels
our nails wither
our kidneys and lungs
our brain and liver
even when they die
i hope...
our words will live on
...on and on
for aeons

whenever or
-wherever
i may choose to go
whoever or
-whatever
i do not know
if everything around me disappears
if the world dwells engulfed in needless fear
i just hope our words
will live long
...on and on
for aeons

Allen Steble

****perceived Differently****

i live deep, deep in the ocean
down in the Mariana trench
where darkness looms at day
and darkness rules at night
living off the green growth
crushed under two thousand elephants
of squeezing pressure
hoping my brittle home
isn't consumed by a growing fissure
thats life twelve kilometers below
in the deep deep ocean below

i live high, high in the sky
up in the clouds of Everest
where i can fly with the stars
the stars that never rest
living off the white wispy snow
floating yet with no wings
soaring above with the cool moving wind
living on a passing soft cloud
looking down on the forrest crowds
thats life eight kilometers above
in the high, high day and night sky

i am not at the lowest level
nor am i at the highest point
just somewhere in-between
seen from the surface
we can all view life differently
if we look through another man's eyes
from high and low we see
we perceive life differently

Allen Steble

****take Me With You(Wherever You Go) ****

take me to the place
where a waterfall
really is a waterfall
deep dark blue
take me with you

take me to a place
where a sunset
really is a sunset
bright orange and violet
i don't care what colour
just take me with you

take me to a place
where a rainbow
really is a rainbow
red, orange, green and blue
indigo, violet and yellow to
take me with you

take me to a place
where the snow
really is snow
take me to that place
i would love to go
to go with you

take me anywhere
where you go
where you really go
i will follow you
together we will go
take me with you

Allen Steble

****the Heart Will Love, The Heart Will Grow, The Heart Will Break, The Heart Will Heal**

THE HEART WILL LOVE

when i meet that special woman
to hold me in the warm sunlight
to embrace me in the rising storm
to capture my feelings without a fight
my heart will breathe(my heart will love)

THE HEART WILL GROW

when that women holds my hand
to control my wild heart in its cage
to break the rocky mountains of my rage
to let our love guide us into distant lands
my heart will grow for her

THE HEART WILL BREAK

when that woman pushes me aside(even for an instant)
to run away to the arms of another man
to caress the gentle touch of another hand
to leave me standing alone with no one by my side
my heart will break

THE HEART WILL HEAL

when that woman returns to me with crystal tears
and lays out the burdens of her hidden fears
i will embrace her once more stronger than ever
and reassure my love for her with a kiss
her breathing heart i'll feel
my heart will heal

Allen Steble

****the Man I Was, The Man I Am, The Man I See, The Man I Hope To Be**

the man i was

i was

-foolish

-young

-unprepared

-weak

-lazy

-half-hearted

the man i am now

i am

-wiser

-older

-better equipped

-stronger

-more determined

-to keep doing better

the man i see

says to me

-be wiser

-be bolder

-be stronger

-be determined

-be better

-be your best

the man i hope to be

i hope to

-be wise

-be bold

-be young in mind

-be completely equipped

-be the strongest

-always be determined

-always be my best

blossom Of Freedom

Flowers

they are so simple
yet so complex
a flower speaks
the most beautiful words
for the most beautiful words
are the ones unspoken
the ones that come from the heart
and touch the heart
they are the abstract representation
of colour and fragrance
the very essence
of visual beauty and tranquility
they are the epitome of sincerity
with every new blossom
is the scent of freedom
and without complicating things
the flower simply says
'i care about you'

Allen Steble

*where Are Your Powers Babylon?

Illustrious Babylon

where are your powers now?

city of fame

city of gold and silver

city of a famous name

where are your powers now?

city of wonders

empire of sin

Babylon

city of ruins

mighty Babylon

city of prowess

empire of old

empire of supremacy

rich with stolen gold

where are you now?

city of the hanging gardens

city holding the righteous captive

where are your powers Babylon?

city of desolate wastes

ferocious Babylon

look out over the valley

Cyrus the great of Persia

with his army of men

and Darius the Mede

with his army of men

diverting the great river Euphrates

and sneaking under your walls

your 'impenetrable walls

Babylon

city of ruins

Where are your powers

King Nebuchadnezzar?

your colossal gate is open

your subjects are drunk

drunk with wine and blood

unaware of approaching destruction
living their normal course of life
where are you now Babylon?
heaped in ruin and desolation
...forever
now just a dry desert plain
and the wind goes...hush...

Allen Steble

A Bad Day

On a bad day the world seems...

Smaller

Duller

Meaningless

Cruel

Judgemental

Hateful

When that day is over I see its...

Bigger

Better

Colourful

Meaningful

Compassionate

Loving

Stay away bad days

and bring on great days.

Allen Steble

A Million Pathways

there is a million pathways
in the cramped city streets
there is a million pathways
all cramped with rushing feet
which one to choose?
where do they lead?
well thats up to you
its your life to live

there is a million pathways
for my confused mind to choose
there is a million pathways
and not much time to lose
which one can i trust?
which one is the best?
where will it lead to?
well thats up to you
its your life to live

there is a million pathways
for my eyes to observe
there is a million pathways
that lead somewhere unknown
what do i do now?
where do i begin?
which pathway will i choose?
well its up to you
because its your life you live
which path is best for you?

Allen Steble

A New Day

A new day has dawned
let us live it to the max
and finish with rest

Allen Steble

-a Victim Of War-

a good fellow
a great friend

walking with purpose
lost in another home
fighting for freedom
(prisoner of slavery)
to war's corruption
and another mans envy
now he's like the passing breeze
...gone forever-

a good fellow
someones best friend
someones sweetheart
a loving family man
who can love no more
taken by war

-a victim of war-

Allen Steble

Alcoholic Workaholic

The alcoholic workaholic
works 12 hours a day
then comes home
and squanders all his pay
buying bottles of hard booze
trying to drink away his blues
Cant even make it
to his daughters play
because he is away
working all day everyday
When will he realise
there is more to life
then working
there should always be time
for family and leisure.

Allen Steble

Another Work Week Nearly Over

Another work week almost done
then its time for some much deserved fun

Allen Steble

Automation

I call up a company
On the telephone
Somebody answers it
Their voice is monotone
They ask me a question
And give me some options
I give them a 'sigh'
But that it does not recognise
For it's all automation
Robotic, clockwork automation.

Allen Steble

Awakening To The Sad Reality

When i wake up from the sweetness of dreams
my head still flows down my pillow's gentle stream
and for just a short time everything seems
...just wonderful.

Then the world awakens me
ever so gracefully,
and like a pear from a tree
i fall back to reality,
into a world
of nightmares,
nightmares that don't go,
nightmares that i know
just won't go.

Theres a strange man in the park
hiding in the shadow's dark
seeking out his prey
when the day fades away.
Theres a conflict in a distant land
where the green grass is yellow sand
they are fighting for wealth and oil
or perhaps just one man's bountiful spoil
The torment within is getting deep
i just want to drift back off to sleep.

Theres a man strolling from door to door
trying to raise some money for the poor,
he will no doubt make a small difference
but will not solve a lot in the long distance.
Theres a small protest in the city hall
about the unjust outcome of the economic fall,
people left stranded with nothing at all,
they just stand crying, crying behind the ghetto walls.
the scars within are getting deep
I just want to dive back into sleep.

Theres a flood rushing from the western hills
caring not for the souls it kills
Theres a fire burning in the eastern forest

devouring the toiled farmers harvest.
The crazy husband has just murdered his wife
but denies his sanity with his life,
will spend time in jail for a couple of years
without the shedding of a single tear.
The pain has become too deep
so i close my eyes and drift gently back to sleep.

I rest my head upon my pillows gentle stream
and i drift back into the pleasant slumber
and i start to dream
and everything seems
...just wonderful.

Allen Steble

Beast In The Tall Grass

he walks slowly through the tall brown grass
rubbing the stems with a quiet hush
a gentle breeze whistles over the evening plain
a beast walks with the motion of the tall brown grass, slowly..
his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw
paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump
thumping to the tune of a steady , bom..bom, bom
silence encases the open field of frightened stag
the herd stops as if a rifle had been fired, BANG
but not a sound is heard over the persisting silence

to the left, red ground meets the orange sky
to the right, pale red ground meets the low mountains
in front, the red ground and orange sky fades to dark purple
the bewildered herd look behind with a swift turn of head
watching as the tall brown grass bends to the soft wind
Hushhh... the gentle breeze whistles over the evening plain
thump, thump, the beast walks with the motion of the soft wind, quietly
his shoulders creep up and down like a seesaw
paws thump the dry ground beneath quietly..thump..thump
thumping to the tune of a steady clock..tick..tick
a still fear engulfs the open field of anxious stag
but not a sound is heard over the persisting evening quiet

the herd wait quietly, minutes pass like a rushing wind
then the soft breeze dies, dies with a long shrill hiss..
the tall brown grass becomes endlessly taller as it straightens
'BANG' the noise explodes through the air like dynamite
a male stag falls to the ground helplessly
the frightened herd shoot off as quick as the fired bullet
forward to where the low mountains meet the orange sky
the beast walks toward his victim and drags him away
away to the tall brown grass that stands equal with him
like the soft wind he disappears with a quiet hush..
into the tall brown grass that bends with the whistling wind..
he disappears...hushhh...

Allen Steble

Beauty

Does the ruggedness of a man
Make him attractive
Or is it more than appearance
Such as the essence of soul

Does the softness of a woman
Make her beautiful
Or is it beyond that golden hair
Such as her beauty in its whole

Does the whimsical smile of a man
Make him stand out
Or is it his lion like courage
Such that knows no limitation

Does the seductive scent of a woman
capture many eyes
Or is it her warm woolen embrace
that gives love its affirmation

The beauty of man and woman
Lies deep within the soul

Allen Steble

Bianca, The Anchor Of My Life

Bianca, the anchor of my life
in the sea of my heart
on the boat of destiny
we sail together
and proclaim forever
our love for one another.

From island to island
we'll explore the seas
from coast to coast
we'll sway with the oceans breeze
and find what we need to find
in the united mind
...of our unity

Let us soar the skies
like the birds and butterflies
seeking only the light
of each others glimmering eyes
and forever we will rise
into the shimmering heights

of each others love.

Allen Steble

Blame Game

Don't play the blame game
for all those who do play
it will bring you shame

Allen Steble

Chasing Your Imagination

Who you are i don't know
You are my partner and I've caused all this strife
This path we walk is so bent
I don't know why nothing makes sense
I see you standing there in your creation
A world of corruption and a planet of lies
Chasing your imagination

Talking secretly on the telephone
Conspiracy
Walking across the park all alone
Its all a conspiracy
Cameras watching my every move
why are you watching
You cant deceive me because theres nothing you can prove
Even at the worlds revelation
You will be standing there
Chasing your imagination

My mind is a world of lights at dark
I take a walk in the park, only to clear my mind
I cannot sleep i don't trust the day
They will take me away, when they get their chance
I am not sick i know your ways
I will shine a bright light through your misty haze
When will you wake up from your dreams of demolition
Wake up and see
That you are chasing your imagination

Allen Steble

Cleaning

Cleaning your home does
more than just shine up the place
It also helps clean up your mind

Allen Steble

Come And Show Me What Its All About (Song)

Asleep in bed
i wanna wake up and see
if i can move my head
then you can show me
what man is makin
what man is takin
What he's fakin
oh what he's breakin

Its a tradgedy
its a fallacy
searching for...
immortallity

Come and show me
what its all about
ooooh come and show me
before it all comes out!

On the highway
on the broken road
on the long bay
Carrying a heavy load...
I wanna see what is your doing
i wanna hear... what you gotta say
dont give me your excuses
cause i'm not gonna hear it today

Cause its a tradgedy
its a fallacy
and i'm searchin for...
immortallity

Come and show me
what its all about
ooooh come and show me
yeeeah..before the truth comes out
come and show me
come and shout it out!

Watchin life pass me by
everyday in every way
tears don't tell a lie
they say what they wanna say
tell me now...before its too late
just tell me the way it is

Cause its a tradgedy
mmm...its a fallacy
on the pathway...
to immortality

Come and show me
whats its all about
come and show me
before it all comes out
come and show me
before it all comes out.

Allen Steble

Creation Speaks Without A Word

In the soft blowing of the afternoon wind
a quiet sound is heard in the breeze
On the top of a tree reaching the clouds
A lonely leaf moves with the wind's soft touch
creation speaks without a sound heard

In the bright light of a summer moon
streams of colour cover a pool of pitch dark
A blue bolt of lightning from a dark ocean above
quakes the silent earth below with a lions roar
creation sings without a melody heard

The sun rises waking the sleeping land
power spoken in the breadth of surrounding light
a thousand stars light up night, just one in day
One quiet voice speaks with a tongue of truth
Creation speaks without a word
to tell us about its grand maker

Allen Steble

Don'T Leave Me Alone Tonight

Don't leave me alone tonight
for this could be our last
as the moon shares its warmth
with the smiling sun
and the forest sings
with the melodious winds
don't leave me here alone tonight
stay with me
through the absence of light

Allen Steble

Down By The Mountain

just one day from each year
just one day with no fear

just one day to be with nature
just one day to be so near

just one day close to the waters
to drink from springs so crystal-clear

just one day so far away-
down by the mountain

just one day under the stars
just one day with no bars

just one day to feel so free
just one day to pay no fee

just one day for me to see
how truly great life can be

just one day so far away-
down by the mountain

just one day when the stars glow
just one day when life seems to flow

just one day in the milk white snow
just one day where the cool breeze blows

just one day that i do not know
to venture where i dream to go

just one day so far away-
down by the mountain

Allen Steble

Dust In Your Hand

Here today
gone tomorrow
dust in your hand
reminds me of sorrow
blown away
away in the sand
hope is bitter
makes you smile
reality bites
then takes a child
dreams are real
only in your sleep
nightmares die
when death you reap
wake up and see
see what you hold
life is the dust
the dust in your hand
rests in a closed fist
then flies in an open palm

Allen Steble

Everyone

Everyone is the same
yet everyone is different

Everyone gets scared
everyone has fears
everyone has been affraid
everyone has shed tears
-everyone-

Everyone who lives
has thought about love
everyone who wonders
has peered up above
-everyone-

Everyone has overcome hate
everyone struggles to forgive
everyone has had a heated debate
they just can't seem to win
-everyone-

Everyone gets ill
everyone has to sleep
everyone wants to feel special
-no one wants to be sold cheap-
-no one! -

Everyone gets pain
everyone experiences sadness
everyone has a chain
..a chain of madness
-yes everyone-

Everyone has been angry
everyone has been dissapointed
everyone has been hungry
everyone has been dehydrated

Everyone gets older

everyone becomes wiser
everyone gets colder
as winter draws closer

Everyone wants what they want
everyone expects their needs
everyone would like to be remembered
for their talents and fine deeds

Everyone has something to offer
-everyone is different-
so share something good with someone
everyone has something good to share

-Everyone-

Allen Steble

Factory Settings

Sometimes it is nice
to return to factory settings
to function more efficiently

Allen Steble

Family

Possessions will always come and go
what's most important in life
is the family with which we grow

Allen Steble

Freedom Of The Lion

He walks forward
with his head held high
strong and courageous
belching his unchallenged roar
to dominate the air of his presence
cruising wild through the savanah
knowing he's top of the food chain
running freely on the grassy plain
no predator to fear
no concern too near
only the warm wind to hear
the lion runs free

a king of the beasts
all year long
wearing his crown
his mane
hiding his cat-like frown
showing no pain
ruling with a swift paw
sharpening his daggered claws
on the dry bone he's just gnawed
the lion sleeps free

the drums roll and thump
courageous and strong
as he walks
and engulfs all the surrounding sounds
with his pulsing heartbeat
that steals the attention of all that breathes
no sheer cold nor blazing heat
could hinder those amazing feet
as the mighty lion draws near
he leaves the living hiding in fear
and the awesome lion runs free

Allen Steble

Fresh Spring Air

The miracles are there
Like sweet spring dew
In the fresh morning air
If you don't open your eyes
You will miss out
On the gift wrapped surprise
That is to be seen in life
If you don't allow yourself to feel
You may miss out
On all that is real
Open your eyes
Open your heart
See the joys in life
Appreciate its art
The miracles are there
Like sweet spring dew
In the fresh morning air

Allen Steble

Global Warming

Temperatures are rising
as are the vast ocean seas
carbon emissions invade the air
as birds fall dead out of their lofty trees
the southern glaciers melting away
more and more each day.

Our world is heating up...
our home is getting warmer!

The days becoming stinking hot
and deprived of precious rain
green house gases above and all-over
Carbon dioxide and methane
large green forrests cut down
industrial pollution all around.

Our world is heating up...
home is becoming too hot!

Our climate is unpredictable
like the winnig numbers of a roulette wheel
and the wounds to earth are critical
such that will take some time to heal
however it is not yet too late
to make a change for our future
to make a clean slate
for our children to enjoy.

It's up to all of us individually
to make a change for a better future!

Allen Steble

Growing

When a sound is heard
a voice is spoken
when a vision is seen
a dream is open
when a voice is spoken
a mind is flowing
when a dream is lived
the heart is growing

Allen Steble

Haiiku- To Keep Moving

to keep on pushing forward
gives a sense of peace

Allen Steble

Haiku - Bloke

I once you knew a bloke
who liked telling a good joke
he soon was the joke

Allen Steble

Haiku - Centipede

The poor centipede
Has a hard time finding shoes
For a hundred feet

Allen Steble

Haiku - Coexistence

Where giants exist
and unicorns and leprachauns
things also make sense

Allen Steble

Haiku - Dilemma

One or the other
both paths hold uncertainty
like a folded hand

Allen Steble

Haiku - Eagle

The bird tamer
Was waiting on the golf coarse
Hoping for an eagle

Allen Steble

Haiku - Ignorance

A drink ignorance
like there's nothing else to drink
do not overthink

Allen Steble

Haiku - Listen

Listen to those who
have something useful to say
not because of age

Allen Steble

Haiku - Onions

Watch out for your eyes
For onions will make you cry
Not like apple pie

Allen Steble

Haiku - Rat

The slow careless rat
Tried to run from hungry cat
But rat was too slow

Allen Steble

Haiku - Reality

when you realise the truth
that this life is real

Allen Steble

Haiku - Sun

fifteen minutes in
the bright sun will give you
your vitamin D

Allen Steble

Haiku - Sunshine

The sun is shining
A great day to go outside
And enjoy the day

Allen Steble

Haiku - Time Helas

Time will always heal
the emotional scars of
the hearts unknown ways

Allen Steble

Haiku - Wind

The wind approaches
From beyond the distant hill
Just when all was still

Allen Steble

Haiku- A Busy Day

A busy morning
And a busy afternoon
Will improve your sleep

Allen Steble

Haiku- Acceptance

You are satisfied
when you know your weaknesses
and accept them as such

Allen Steble

Haiku- Age

Don't lie about your age
because when people find out
they will count your hair

Allen Steble

Haiku- Anger

The struggle of rage
of the unresolved issues
must come to release

Allen Steble

Haiku- Anxiety

Anxiety is
Uncertainty in future
not knowing what's next

Allen Steble

Haiku- Circles

When you run in circles
you will end where you started
at the beginning

Allen Steble

Haiku- Confidence

Stand up straight and tall
shoulder back and head up high
build your confidence

Allen Steble

Haiku- Diversity

Such diversity
So much possibility
Is shaping our world

Allen Steble

Haiku- Don'T Change

Don't change who you are
just to please someone you know
be cool with real you

Allen Steble

Haiku- Drunk

Is the room fuzzy
it might be a fuzzy room
or maybe your drunk

Allen Steble

Haiku- Fast Food

Fast food tastes so good
Its probably bad for you
But good for your soul

Allen Steble

Haiku- Fight

Fight for survival
fight also for what's worth while
fight everyday

Allen Steble

Haiku- Flame

Like fuel to a flame
in the coldest of dark nights
Love needs a strong flame

Allen Steble

Haiku- Future

Soon in the future
When androids rule the planet
We shall be the slaves

Allen Steble

Haiku- Haiku

Sometimes is hard to
write a well versed haiku
sometimes it isn't

Allen Steble

Haiku- Humility

Humility is
is a defining aspect
worth exultation

Allen Steble

Haiku- I'LI Fight By Your Side

I will never leave
I will stick by you always
fighting by your side

Allen Steble

Haiku- Jogging

If you jog today
and then again tomorrow
you may like running

Allen Steble

Haiku- Laughter

Laugh every day
It will add years to your life
And make your face shine

Allen Steble

Haiku- Love And War

Love and war cause pain
and the two are much the same
both are fought within

Allen Steble

Haiku- Lover's Quarrel

A lover's quarrel
can always be settled by
a long heartfelt kiss

Allen Steble

Haiku- Meditation

Meditation is
The quieting of the mind
Enjoyed in silence

Allen Steble

Haiku- Minefield

Sometimes its hard to
navigate through this mine field
to get to safety

Allen Steble

Haiku- Newtons Law

Step on a rose bush
Newtons third law will tell you
It will prick you back

Allen Steble

Haiku- Obsessions

I am happiest
When I'm not living in mind
but living in world

Allen Steble

Haiku- Party

Turn the lights right down
let the music start playing
its time to party! !

Allen Steble

Haiku- Passion

If you like something
and it makes you passionate
pursue it daily

Allen Steble

Haiku- Persistence

Persistence is key
in achieving what you want
so never give up

Allen Steble

Haiku- Poetry

Poetry is like
the rebellion of the heart
that turns into art

Allen Steble

Haiku- Rainbow

At the base of a rainbow
where you expect to find gold
there will be nothing

Allen Steble

Haiku- Safety In Numbers

There is much safety
in large numbers of people
when there is mayhem

Allen Steble

Haiku- Sampson

The mighty Sampson
a man of awesome power
then his hair was cut

Allen Steble

Haiku- The Serpent

When the serpent lied
He challenged gods right to rule
And thus lost his legs

Allen Steble

Haiku- The Walls Of Jericho

Walls of Jericho
Marched around for seven days
and then they fell down

Allen Steble

Haiku- Thoughts

A loud man once said
Have a penny for your thoughts
Because he reads minds

Allen Steble

Haiku- Tough Times

When times are toughest
We all need a helping hand
Sometimes it comes late

Allen Steble

Haiku- Will We Fix Everything

Eventually
will we fix all our problems?
or is it just when?

Allen Steble

Haiku- Winter

The cold keeps coming
as the days heat fades away
bringing winter near

Allen Steble

Haiku- Writing Haiku's

Five syllables first
seven syllables second
then its five again

Allen Steble

Haiku-Learn From Your Mistakes

Regrets are pointless
things happen for a reason
learn from your mistakes

Allen Steble

Haiku-Music

Without Music

life would be empty and bland
as plain as white sand

Allen Steble

Haiku-Without Music

Without Music

life would be empty and bland
as plain as white sand

Allen Steble

Hold Firm To Truth

Hold firm to precious truth
for without out
bitter lies will seek and destroy

Allen Steble

Hungry For Starvation

i see those people young and old
building up a metal bank of money
to build up their future of twenty-four karat gold
to feed and clothe their young families
but they run to the big round casino
thinking they might get real lucky
while throwing their money out the glass window

waiting for emancipation
from a lifetime of hard work
they are hungry for starvation

you might win a hundred or a thousand
but you will get greedy and try again
just to lose it all in a pit of quick-sand
and bury deep your stabbing conscience pain
when you have nothing left you will beg and borrow
so you can win back everything you lost
but you will only fuel your growing sorrow
to win back your earnings at any cost

i see those people gamble their life away
they must be hungry for starvation

i see those people short and tall
running fast to the big round casino
where the bright blue lights fall
and where the desperate working man goes
to throw all his money out the door
while his hungry family chew sticky rice
and sleep shivering on an ice-cold floor
while he throws his hope on a six-sided dice

they are hungry to get rich super-fast
but they don't realise
they are throwing their hard earned money away
they are hungry for starvation

I Am Your Determination!

I am hope in a stream of hopelessness
I am a dream in a cloud of nightmares
I am love when hate abounds
I am light when darkness surrounds
I am the last breath in fatigue
I am the doubt that only you believe
I am the finishing step
In your endless race
I am the burst of speed
that puts you in first place
I am the part of you that doesn't give up...

I am the open path in an endless maze
I am the lush water puddle in a dry desert
I am the last peach on a dying tree
I am the touch of life that sets you free
I am everything you lack
I am the second chance that takes you back
I am the iron shield when you take a blow
I am the one to show you where to go
I am that final thought in your mind
That pushes you to the end
I have always been your greatest friend
I am the part of you that doesn't give up...

I am as pristine as the orange ocean sunset
I am as beautiful as the twinkling stars
I am the will it takes to venture near or far
I am as powerful as a raging waterfall
I am the strength to climb any wall
I am the courage in a moment of fear
I am your last bitter crying tear
Before you rise back up
And take what's rightfully yours
I am always there for you
Even when you least expect it
I am the part of you that keeps on going
and with every smile keeps on growing
I am the part of you that never gives up

...I am your determination!

Allen Steble

I Appreciate You

sometimes i forget to thank you
for all the wonderful things you do
sometimes i don't appreciate
how truly wonderful and great
you really are to me
and to those around you
you are a mighty tower
in times of stress and storm
were even i often run
and the lonely people swarm
your endurance as the colours
of an untouched breathing flower
that we can all learn from
and derive much needed power
so i thought i'd say thankyou
thankyou for all you do
i appreciate you

Allen Steble

I Hope For Better Times

I look forward to a day when
Depression is a thing of the past
Where anxiety has no grip on me
Where the birds of anger
Don't sore through my head
Where hatred has no place
And Where there is only smiles
On every bodies face

I look forward to a time when
Man is united for the common good
When no one has to go to bed hungry
When petty wars are not fought over oil
When greed and envy can not toil
Where there is no cause for terror
Where there in no murder
And everybody can unite together

I look forward to a time when
There is no diseases to cause pain
No ailments to cause suffering
No earthquakes to tear down The land
Or no tsunamis to bring up the sea
A time when resources are abundant
And there for everyone to take free
I long for that time and hope it comes soon.

Allen Steble

I Must Be Dreaming

Today i climbed Mount Everest
to the very summit
i gazed at the world as an astronaut would
as the icy breeze swayed me where i stood
what a feeling!
somebody pinch me
i must be dreaming!

Today i inherited a large fortune
and bought myself a house by the beach
there were dolphins performing on the water
and the sunset was painted gold
what a feeling!
somebody pinch me
i must be dreaming!

Today i set off around the world
travelling first class
a comfy cushion on my chair
a champagne filled wine glass
and a taste of freedom in the air
what i'm feeling
but this can't be real!
i must be dreaming!

Today i was all i wanted to be
after a lifelong search
i looked intently into the mirror
and this is what i see
an empty mirror staring back at me
there was no real feeling
because the one who was looking
was too busy dreaming!

Today i woke up from my dreams
i got out of bed
and went off to work after a bit of groaning
i came home and turned on the news
nothing but the usual

wars, crime and disaster lead the stories
some people say its unfair
because we awaken from our sweet dreams
to find we are living in a nightmare!

Allen Steble

I Wish For 1 Wish

Every being has a great desire
Something they truly long for
Something that no price can buy
A small opportunity, an open door

If only i could live a fairytale
if only i can live a dream, yes i wish

I wait for it longingly every night and every day
I seek it religiously, i dig for it unknowingly
It will come to me shortly, yes thats what i always say
expectation is my master and it rules so bitterly

It is ever so close, it is never that far
If only i could reach out, yes if only i wish

One day i will find this treasure, yes i know i will
No clue will ever lead me, no map will ever guide me
Maybe soon it will reveal itself, on the top of a bright green hill
The chest is already here, all i need, yes all i need is the key

I can see what i am after, i can feel its presence
if only i could reach out and touch it, if only i wish

Finally, oh finally i have found what i have searched long for
It is not a glistening diamond or a clump of gold
Fame nor fortune has it hugged me with, but i tell you
It is my own journey, yes the greatest tale i have told

I have more treasure to find, yes more chests to unlock
If only i can continue my dream, yes only If i wish

Allen Steble

I'M Too Heavy To Fly

i can not fly
because i don't have those things
those things called wings
i do not lift
because i don't have that gift
that gift to fly

i can not fly
so i'll just raise my head
and dream instead

i can not soar
so i stay on the floor
i have no wings
those feathered things
i do not rise
thats no surprize

i can not fly
so i'll raise my head
and dream instead

i can not glide
through the puffy clouds
but i look on the up side
with my head held high
i can not fly
i never will
so i'll raise my head
and reach for the sky instead

Allen Steble

Independence Day

Independence day
day to celebrate freedom
and the right to live

Allen Steble

Invincible

you are invincible'
if you truly believe
because no one can touch you
no one can break you
if you believe it true
that you are invincible

'invincible'
thats the word you need
because although your just human
all you need to succeed
is that winning attitude
that you are invincible'

you are invincible
don't let anyone tell you otherwise
you are the best at what you do
and that is no surprize
because you are invincible
your spirit is invincible
your desire is incredible
your will is unbreakable
thats why you will succeed

because your determination
is -invincible-

Allen Steble

Ipods, Ipads And Iphones

IPods, IPads and Iphones
Faster and smaller everyday
bringing the world closer

Allen Steble

Je T'Aime

I say it when i am not speaking
You hear it when you look in my eyes
You feel it when i stroke your tender hair
My love is invisible but is seen through you
Can't You see
My heart speaks the word
Je t'aime

You say i am never there
that i dont listen that i dont care
You speak to me with your emotions
You say i do not understand
but can't you see
My heart speaks the word
Je t'aime

Through wide and through slim
When your health fades and skills die
With an angry frown or a cheerful grin
When you shed a tear or burst out and cry
You will see
My heart speaks the word
Je t'aime, i love you, yes for eternity

Allen Steble

Justice

the judge kicks the blind dog
tells him to sit over in the corner quietly
as he smashes his wooden hammer
ever so loudly
and so it goes, and so it is
his final unchanged decision
will stick like red blood
and the poor blind dog
just sits quietly with his ears down
in a court where justice frowns

Allen Steble

Learn To Forget

I know how it feels
to be intoxicated in a land of water
Where time and space can't heal
my bitter thoughts that lead

its all in the back of my mind
these dark thoughts i find
if i can learn to forget that pain
so i can have that peace of mind

a world of ignorance seems fair
because your darkness is your shadow
left behind you without a care
if i can learn to forget the pain
by walking forward, yes, the rough miles
there is much gold that can still be gained

its all in the back of my mind
these dark thoughts i find
if i can learn to forget that pain
so i can have that peace of mind

Allen Steble

Life Comes With A Pinch Of Salt

Life comes with a pinch of salt
not to tear us down
or make us bitter
but to make us strong
and also fitter
life comes with a pinch of salt
Its no ones fault
its just the way it is

Allen Steble

Limerick - Mime

I once knew a guy named Bob
Who had a very strange job
He wouldn't move much at all
He would feel for imaginary walls
And amaze the onlooking mobs

Allen Steble

Limerick - Play Your Worries Away

Dont worry young man
For worry won't add a cubit to your life span
Enjoy the day
Go out and play
Get yourself a nice tan

Allen Steble

Limerick - We Learn

We learn something new everyday
We learn when we listen to what others say
We learn when we make a mistake
We learn from the friends we make
We learn different things many ways

Allen Steble

Limerick - Young At Heart

If you want to stay youth at heart
Its never to late to start
Do things you enjoy
Whether your a girl or boy
Take pride in your art

Allen Steble

Limerick- A Fairy Tale

A small glimmered fairy appeared to me
While I was sleeping away so peacefully
She came up to my bed
Then lifted my head
And gave me a small coin of currency

Allen Steble

Limerick- A New Day

Today is a new day
A fresh mold of clay
I'll make what I wish
I'll serve a new dish
the good ol-fashioned way

Allen Steble

Limerick- A Thousand Years From Now

In a thousand years when possessions are dust
and a thousand more when metal is powdered rust
when the past lays bare with scattered mystery
days remembered long ago as ancient history
Our lives forgotten, devoured into earth's crust

Allen Steble

Limerick- Friends

Value your true and closest friends
When they're down help them to mend
Their trust do not betray
Their help do not delay
Stick with them to the very end

Allen Steble

Limerick- Limitation

One day far away
When I am old and Grey
When i am frail and sore
And my white beard touches the floor
I hope I still find time to play

Allen Steble

Limerick- Our Love

Our love grows with each year
Our love grows with each tear
Our love grows with each kiss
Our love grows with pearls of bliss
Our love brings us heartfelt cheerLimerick

Allen Steble

Limerick- Romulan

A romulan came up to me
Pretending to be a Vulcan emissary
I saw through his act
Waited till he turned his back
And phasered right through his knees

Allen Steble

Limerick- Sometimes I Have To Try To Smile

No matter what I try to smile
Even as I walk the uncertain mile
The ultimate goal is to be happy
to live and be the best i can be
Even through the hardest trials

Allen Steble

Limerick- The Unwise Man

The unwise man I will not follow
He is as an empty tree so hollow
He cares not for any
Yet he abuses many
He leaves a trail filled with sorrow

Allen Steble

Limerick- Video Game

He plays not for loss nor gain
He plays whether it be sun or rain
He plays it day and night
He plays it dark or light
He loves his video game

Allen Steble

Live Life

If i try
i might fail,
if i don't try
i wont fail.

But i will never get a shot
at winning!

If i live
i might die,
if i don't live
i might as well be dead.

Because i would never
have really lived anyway!

Allen Steble

Live On The Great Moments

When the world lets you down
don't give up on time
remember the good days
they hold you high
make you smile
remember the days
When the souls lament
remind them of the sweet times
Live on the great moments

Look to the stars
No one holds them tight
In the sleep of night
They smile on you
and shine so bright
Remember the good days
when you looked at the stars
and smiled back
when the stars lament
remind them of a better place
live on the great moments

Look around you
No one looks satisfied
In the life of day
People frown on you
faces so dark
So much to do
when the people lament
remind them of something good
Because times will come
times will run
Always live
On the great moments

Allen Steble

Lone Island

trapped on a lone island
insanity on a lone island
drunk with salt water
sick with salt water
prison with no guard
waves crashing ashore
walls to swim through
on this lone island
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island
insanity on a lone island
a thousand lonely stars
a million lonely nights
trapped by the waters bars
freed by the stars changing light
endless sky to stare and ponder
singing to the clouds above
trapped on a lone island

time circles like an eagle
high above around-around-around
insanity on a lone island
thoughts so loud, so broad
waves are clashing drums
echo in the ear so silent
hope is a distant light
bright in a dark deep eye
endless beach of white sand
singing to blue ocean grand
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island
insanity on a lone island
laughing with the lonely trees
crying with the lonely rocks
motionless with an icy breeze
warm in thick cotton socks
sinking in the evening sand

singing to the passing wind
insanity on a lone island
trapped on a lone island

trapped on a lone island
insane on a lone island

Allen Steble

Lost In Time

searching
in the endless light
finding
all but no delight
the soul bleeds
a cruel blood
one comes to life
To know no love
The hurt
On your knees
The heal
...Quiet
like the blue seas
what is now forgotten
...today
Is lost in time

Allen Steble

Love And Looks

Love is in the heart
desire is in the eye
love will last
but looks will die.

So even-
if you were undersize
and perhaps overweight
i wouldn't care!
because love and looks
are not the same,
if you were green or blue
or had an unusual hairdo
i wouldn't care!
because love and looks
are not the same,
you could be tall and slim
with wavy thick blonde hair
and perfect unblemished skin
millions and millions in the bank
and a beauty competitions first rank
i wouldn't care!
because love and looks
are not the same.

Love is in the heart
desire is in the eye
love will last
but all else will die.

Allen Steble

Love Is Many Things To Me

Love is many things
it is not about being in the right place
it is about the place you make it
love is not about time
it is about the good time spent
love is not a feeling that comes and goes
love is a quality that stays and grows
love is not about sexuality
it is about making someone feel special
love is not about being close
it is about being united
love is not about making no mistakes
love is about learning to forgive
love is not about perfection
love is about me and you
going in the same direction
love is everything you make it...

Allen Steble

Many Stories Behind A Smile

there are many stories
behind a persons smile
what we don't see
in their hidden files
a history of violence
a past of depression
a story of broken love
a tale of recession
i don't know what
but whenever i see someone smile
their eyes tell me
their past is a mystery
hidden behind a smile

Allen Steble

Mindful

Be mindful of what you listen to,
it will influence how you feel,
how you feel will influence how you think,
how you think will influence how you act,
how you act will influence how you behave,
your behaviors will soon become your habits
and your habits will shape your future.

Allen Steble

Never Stop Running!

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even if your friends leave you
helpless and alone
even if you have no place
you can call home
never stop running
your race to success
or wherever you are going
because your race
makes you shine
and keeps you glowing

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even when you suffer a loss
leaving you crying sad
even when you make a mistake
leaving you insanely mad
never stop running
your race to satisfaction
or wherever you may venture
because your race
is a triumphant adventure
that keeps you glowing

never stop running
never stop moving forward
even when you lose your energy
leaving you so very tired
even when you lose your will
to keep running the course
NEVER stop running!
your race to the finish
your race to completion
because your race
is what keeps you going
your race keeps you glowing

New Life (Sonnet)

the sky is endless like the spirit in me
forever i will go on just like the new tide
to the clouds is my place just like a tall tree
forever climbing and looking down with abide

i control the wind with an open mind
blowing the clouds to and fro with a cool blow
searching for sweet rain so hard to find
to saturate the harsh ground i use to know

i can see the lightning strike the desert plain
starting a fire on the lonely red land
the fire is quickly drowned out by a soft rain
to form a new life waiting patiently in the sand

i start my life again with air so pure
i breathe a new air and that is my cure

Allen Steble

Not All In Life Is Strawberries And Cream

Not all in life is strawberries and cream
not all that shines
are diamonds that gleam
there are roads of pebbles
and roads of asphalt
there are raging rivers
and silvery streams
but not in life
is strawberries and cream

There are ways to do things
that flow like the afternoon wind
there are voices that sing
that ascend to the heights of heaven
and voices that crash
under the waves of the sea's
there are hushed whispers
and there are piercing screams
but not all in life
is strawberries and cream

The disappointment of blunder
hearts and visions sawn asunder
i wait to yield my harvest
toiled for so long and hard
a striving toward the golden horizon
to reap some forgotten bounty
found after times bitter and long
i open a door in a world of dreams
to realize...

That not all in life
is strawberries and cream

Allen Steble

Nothing Worthwhile Comes Easily

Nothing ever that great
is just served on a silver plate
You have to swim
to find the pearls
you have to dig
to find the gold
you have to search
to find the treasure
nothing worthwhile
ever came easily
you have to work for it
and never quit

Allen Steble

Order In The Animal Kingdom

Have you ever heard of a sheep-
that was a police officer?
arresting a lone wolf
for committing a murder
have you ever heard of a cow
that was a judge?
sentencing a pig
for stealing chocolate fudge

have you ever heard of an eagle-
that was a president?
flying above his subjects
watching over his residents
have you ever heard of a lion-
that was a wise king?
sitting on his majestic throne
looking after his surroundings

have you ever heard of a gorilla-
that was a government official?
serving for the common order
of the animal kingdom
have you ever heard of a monkey-
that was a published author?
writting in the news column
about this prevailing disorder

i've never seen any of that
thats why i say theres no order-
in the animal world,
and yet
they seem to have more order
than us humans...
ironic really

Allen Steble

Our Glorious Creator

when a butterfly spreads his wings
with his colours and patterns
when a song bird happily sings
her melodies of pleasant cheer
all the great and wonderful things
that God has put before us
his works so wonderful
and truly limitless
they all give honor
to our glorious creator

they give honor
-to our glorious creator

when a dolphin echo's his voice
in his jumping dolphin dance
i raise my head and rejoice
because i know this is not by chance
all these amazing gifts
that God has put before us
they truly are priceless
they all give honor
-to our glorious creator

when an eagle soars from above
in his dive of great grace
when a beautiful baby giraffe is bourn
those big eyes and cute little face
all the red flowers and green trees
all the white waterfalls and blue seas
all the orange sunsets and rocky mountains
all the raging rivers and roaring lions
the golden yellow stars that number so many billions
all speak one precious truth
they give honor
-to our glorious creator

Allen Steble

Petrol

The price of petrol
Every day on the rise
They try to justify it
Their reasons are lies
When the finger is pointed
They just deny
So tell us will you oil companies
Tell us why
You jacked up the prices again
And we shall watch the pigs fly
Soon we shall all just walk or run
Because petrol prices will just be too high.

Allen Steble

Potentially

Standing here helplessly looking at what i breathe
Two arms stretched out like breaking elastic
Reaching out for something beyond the curve of the earth
The power is within my palms, waiting potentially

My two legs dominate the ground like parched sand
They are strong like the branch of a red wood tree
The ground below is tired of holding my still mass
The Power is within my feet, waiting potentially

Willpower serves as my very wings, almost angelic
Imagination is like space itself, yes limitless
My eyes capture the land like an expensive camera
The power is within my mind, waiting potentially

The air around is peaceful like a dormant sea
I sit down on my own footprints and stare
Yes stare into the vastness of an endless surrounding
The power is mine, the power is the blood in my veins
Waiting Potentially!

Allen Steble

Practice

Practice

-It's what we all need

Practice

-plants many seeds

Practice

-will help you succeed

Practice

-in every good deed

If you tried so hard

-and tried too much

then try again

get the highest touch

If you keep falling down

down by the river

then get up and fight

fight and deliver

masters will bow

champions will look up high

blocks and obstacles

they will overcome and defy

because practice they think and speak

Practice they breathe

on the rocky mountain peak

so when you think you will not succeed

don't Give up!

Practice and Practice!

even if red you bleed

Practice

does great talent bring

Practice

-helps us walk life's string

Practice

-then you'll meet all tests

Practice

-if you want to be your best

Allen Steble

Proud To Be Me

you can call me crazy
you can call me small
you can call me lazy
you can call me a fool
you can call me what you like
i am what you see
nothing else
i'm proud to be me

you can call me stupid
you can call me selfish
you can call me rigid
you can call me sluggish
i am who you see
i'll shout it out loud
because i'm proud
i'm proud to be me

you can call me weak
you can call me slow
you can call me a freak
you can call me narrow
you can say i'm unqualified
you can say what you want
you won't crush my pride
because im proud of what i see
and as long as i know that
i'll always be proud of me

are you proud to be you?

Allen Steble

Rice

If I had to I'd live off rice
Through famines of the land
Sleeping cold on shards of ice
Much turmoil sought through sand
To get through flares of misery
Seeking comfort through troubles
to live and not just survive
Snatching each passing air bubble
Needless to say it would suffice
To live on simple plain white rice

Allen Steble

Road To Calm

Speeding down the angry road
stopping at no red light or stop sign
sounding the horn at all who cut me off
The road is lonely and it is mine
No detour or shortcut do i take
The road to calm is where i drive
follow me make no mistake

Speeding through the busy city
make no left or right turn
because where i want to go
there is no rules to learn
No detour or shortcut do i take
the road to calm is where i drive
follow me make no mistake

Driving fast on a country road
my location in yet so close
darkness paves a subtle path
I am almost there and nobody knows
No detour or shortcut do i take
the road to calm is where i drive
follow me make no mistake

driving on the hilltops looking at the view
Driving slowly on a straight road
speeding around every corner
Life drives by me carrying my heavy load
No detour or shortcut do i take
the road to calm is where i drive
follow me make no mistake

Allen Steble

Smart

because i'm the brightest of my family
dad gave me a twenty
and said 'spend it wisely son'
'and whatever you do don't tell your mum'

so i ran to Billy's house
and swapped my twenty for two tens
i thought this is gonna be fun
because 'two is more than one'

then i ran to Ryan's house
and traded my two tens for four fives
it is true
'four is more than two'

then i walked to William's home
and traded my four fives for ten two's
and just as i walked away from his door
'i thought ten is more than four'

finally i strolled to Sam's place of dwelling
he wanted to know what i was selling
i said 'nothing, but i'll trade my ten two's for twenty ones'
and he did, and i said to myself again
twenty is certainly better than ten

i go back home and dad looks at me and says
'son i forgot to give you this'
he handed me a leather wallet and said
'you can keep your money in this for a rainy day'
i showed him my coins and he looked at me in dismay
he shook his head and said to me
'now you have to carry all that change'
' i thought you were smart, now i know your just strange'

Allen Steble

Sonnet- Harmony

Under the burning sun
There are people like you and me
Trying to have some fun
Singing and playing joyfully

Under the crescent moon
There are folks like you and me
Walking to a new tune
Whispering to its mystery

Under the haze of days
And the shallow lights of the night
the music will amaze
And inspire to us its delight

It sings harmony
It proclaims beauty

Allen Steble

Sonnet- Let Anger Not Consume Me

Let bitter anger not consume my soul
for its appetite is insatiable
let it not overcome me, all and whole
lest my will be unbreakable

Let anger not evolve into rancid rage
for then sweet countenance has no hold
and the big green man rules centre stage
letting lava spew till heat is but cold

Let rage not fuel itself into blows
to become only regret and shame
Let me not run to rage with eager toes
just to turn a fleeting ash to raging flame

Let not anger consume me
let calmness flow like tranquil sea

Allen Steble

Sonnet- Nature

Oh green leaves of mighty trees
Blue streaks of great seas
Endless fires of painted sky
Aurora's souring way up high

Oh white capped snowy hill
Wintry touch of snow borne chill
Phantom night of starry passion
Shinning brightly in celestial fashion

Oh moonlit bathed breathing valley
Dancing to the tempest winds harmony
Perfect storm of violent lights
Singing thunder into wild nights

Oh nature you continue to amaze
Oh nature sing your he artful praise

Allen Steble

Stormy Weather

The storm rolls over
Tormenting the earth below
Showering relief

Allen Steble

Sub-Atomic Galaxies

In the defuse cloud of electrons
the microscopic universe
exists a familiar order
one we see in the macroscopic universe

Allen Steble

Summer And Winter

In the summer time
You wish it could be winter
You can't take the heat

In the winter time
You wish it could be summer
Warmth you just can't beat

Allen Steble

Teeth Brushing

If you brush your teeth
at least twice everyday
your smile will be bright

Allen Steble

The Breeze Blows Forever Where I Stand

On the edge of a tall cliff
i look into the open sea
a vast ocean so blue
the colors remind me
of the harmony between sun and sea
The Wind captures my hair
And for a moment i feel free,
free because i know
The breeze blows where i stand.

On the rocky mountain top
I look over the open land,
The vast forest of greenery
The melody of the beasts
The cloud of stars
And for a moment i feel liberated,
i feel free because i know
The breeze blows where i stand.

In the cluster of the stars
i gaze t'wards the heavens
a vast sea of mauve
a silence of lights
a clear mind free of hurt
and the wind hits me
and for the last time i feel free,
because i know
The breeze blows forever where i stand.

Allen Steble

The Exact Opposite

I put my hands over a freezing fire
I fall to the ground and land on a soft rock
I look up to the sky and what do i notice
A group of worms burrowing into the clouds
I cannot feel the warmth with the shoes on my hands
Nor can i feel the cold with the gloves on my feet
I can see the suffering with my own ears
I can hear the torment with my own eyes
I shout with a whisper
I whisper with a shout
I am dead and i am conscious of that
I am beaming with life and cannot feel a thing
Yes i am confused, bordering the depths of craziness
That is how i was made, molded and shaped
Because the world led me to believe
That what is bad is in fact good

Allen Steble

The Further You Go

Traveling through time waiting for the end
The end of what!
The end of the uneven road to the top
Fighting vigorously, The sweat of my face sparkles
sparkles with luminescence
sparkles with stars of proud spirit
Further in the distance, further i must go
Collapsing like a glacier under the scorching sun
Further, further yes i know
The blood in my eyes talks to me, it says
I am tired i am weak but i must, i must go
Further
Further
Endurance i wear like a strong pair of sandals
With them i walk long and journey further, yes Further!
Failure circles me like a hungry crow
Seeking to eat my flesh and peck on my bones
The horizon stands like a glimmering table of marble
Holding only what seems to be the impossible
My last ounce of energy rises higher than the sun at mid day
Yes higher than the full moon on a cloudless night
It Pushes me just one last time, pushes me Further
Yes further

Allen Steble

The Golden Rule

Do to others
What you would want done for you
Help others
That they may help you too
Feed those who are hungry
So when you are hungry
You also may be fed
Clothe those who are naked
So they may clothe you when you are helpless and cold
Shed light where there is darkness
So that light may prevail through your darkness
Be cool
Live by the golden rule
Do to other
What you want done for you

Allen Steble

The Past

the past holds you firm
with many smiles
-but the future waits
to bring you many miles

Allen Steble

The Power Within

Its a brittle and bitter existence
of desperation and despair
wars and crimes
Brutalities and affairs
A struggle through the barrier
of our electronic cocoons
and the strength to push
is the power within you!

You can doubt it's presence
when you lay helpless on the floor
you can accuse its hand
when your life was empty and meaningless
you can scoff at its wisdom
while it tosses a pinch of salt on your deep wounds
at present you may not understand why you suffer
-because it reveals the power within you-

Sometimes you need to struggle
to grow that little bit stronger
sometimes you must cry your little heart away
before you can treasure the smiles of the next day
sometimes you need to worry your soul to the point of stress
before you can hold the trophy of your personal best
for nothing worth while is ever that easy
no black belt ever came without trial or discipline
life is the responsibility to live, love and learn
but the power is always within you!

You've probably heard it ten thousand times
and you will likely hear it ten thousand more
but it wont sink in unless you open your door
let its message wash upon your hearts shore
embrace its essence to your very core
i'm talking nothing more
than the raging power within you
its really quiet simple
you have the power within you
to do what ever you want to do.

So go ahead and do IT.

Allen Steble

The Storm Blows In

Tomorrow the storm blows in
from over the Indian ocean
Strong winds will blow
rain will pour down as liquid needles
darkness will cloud over
lightning will crack its whip
and we here in this great land
will all be grateful
to finally get the monthly average
of much needed downpour!

Allen Steble

The Things Desired

If I could have
just one wish granted
in this life
it would only be
to be happy
no matter what I'm doing
whether I'm driving
a garbage truck
or cleaning rest rooms
to me the most important thing
is to pursue happiness
and share it with
the ones I love

Allen Steble

There Is Nothing Really Ever To Fear

Fear is regression
regression is pain
pain turns sweet sunshine into bitter rain
take my hand my dear
for there is nothing to fear

Fear is anguish
anguish is sorrow
sorrow is but a deep hole so hollow
let this not be the end of me
hold me tight and set me free
oh embrace me so close, so near
for there is nothing really ever to fear

Fear is destruction
destruction is chaos
chaos is a cynical and unruly boss
that can become your suppressive master
do not let fear take control
of the every corner of your innocent soul

Take my hand oh my dear
hold me so very near
for there is nothing that we should ever fear!

Allen Steble

This Feeling

falling now
falling forever
forever in love
with a person like you
just a wild dream come true
falling in love
falling in love with you

this feeling
this feeling for you
my heart is beating
beating for you

falling now
falling forever
forever in love
with someone like you
is a dream come true
falling in love
in love with you

love is so real
real to me
real for you
how can it be
so passionately true
this feeling i have
this feeling for you
falling in love
in love with you!

this feeling
this feeling inside
this feeling of love
this feeling of love for you

Allen Steble

Time

Time is the ultimate illusion
change is the hand that ticks so auspiciously
only in anticipation of eternities journey

It is not a rushing stream nor endless dream
for this master takes its own steady pace
to the locales of no home, land or place

Many brand on their hand as a brittle reminder
pushing its toll to stride a little faster
and serve graciously again their conjured master

Even in the rippled mire of changing tides
time takes no leaps, bounds or strides
only a point of reference that wisely guides

Allen Steble

Time Heals

The bruises you gain
Will cause you pain
But Time will heal
The pain you feel

Allen Steble

Traffic

It's eight o'clock
time to wake up
get ready for work
and iron my shirt
I get on the road
onto the freeway
this is what I do
every single day

Bumper to bumper
stuck in traffic
car to car
its just fantastic
if I caught the train
I might be on time
if I had a plane
id get the by nine

Just finished for the day
time to head back
guess I'll take the freeway
its the quick track
as soon as I get on
something is wrong
is it roadwork's again?
its driving me insane

Bumper to bumper
stuck in traffic
car to car
its just fantastic
if I caught the train
I might be on time
if I had a plane
id get the by nine

Yes, I'm finally here
I can kick back
and have a cold beer

its great to be home
now its time for tea
and then off to bed
tomorrow ill do it
all over again

Allen Steble

Twilight

I feel the wintery breeze
beneath my cold bare feet
blowing of windy trees
among the forest's street
there is a narrow path of light
that guides me through that path of night.

I feel the scorched blanket of sand
Blisters welting upon my hands
pacing slowly and short of air
but I do press on bereft of care
the stars are clearest in the desert night
so I follow them sure, till the morning light.

Time is short, the hours are few
the blizzard of dark gives me a clue
as the storm draws nears me
it gets harder to move, difficult to see
yet there is a river of light
flowing into the ocean of night.

Let this light guide me
Through the darkened night.

Allen Steble

Unforgettable

Some say the evening sunset
is the most amazing site
some say it is the prelude
to a most peaceful night
some say it finishes a perfect day
with the most spectacular array of colour
some say it is unforgettable
you are like that sunset
-unforgettable

Some say that the visible stars
on the blanket of twilight
are what make a gorgeous night
some say that even when those stars die
we will see their afterglow
for millions of years to come
some say they know
why they twinkle as an oyster's pearl
some say they are unforgettable
you are like those stars
-unforgettable

Some say that the ocean is a mystery
a wide expanse of endless blue
some say its waves carry away all problems
and swallows them into its deep abyss
some say its power is limitless
and its prominent calm is like an angel's kiss
it is truly unforgettable
you are like the ocean

-You are unforgettable

Allen Steble

Violet Mist

Will i see you again
in a lifetime or two
will i gaze upon your face
your violet blue

i see the blue
i see the the white
the violet mist
in the moonlight

the ocean smiles
the wind weeps
the fires laugh
the clear sky sleeps

i see the red
i see the white
the violet mist
late at night

kiss the stars
through the haze
kiss the sun
hearts ablaze

i see the pearl
i see the white
the lustrous whirl
in the violet light

Allen Steble

What Goes Around Comes As Round

Don't listen to those
Who tear you down
Whose only purpose in life
Is to bring you a frown
They are selfish to the bone
And will probably die alone
They are only nice to you
When they want a favor
But when they have finished
Throw you to the wolves
If you try to bring people down
For the sake of being a jack-ass
Just remember
What goes around comes around.

Allen Steble

What She Should Hear Everyday

Not a day i would ever miss
when i say i love you
not a kiss i would ever wait
to tell her i love her
sometimes i don't know why
but i never let a day pass by
to tell my girl i love her
never would i let the day slide away
to tell my girl i love her

Not a night i would ever forget
when i say i love you
before every seasons sunset
i tell my girl i love her
not a day passes away
unless i tell my girl i love her
when her soft eyes drip with tears
i console those waiting ears
by telling her i will always love her

I love you now
i love you today
i will love you tomorrow
and i am here to stay
because i love you
and know you love me
and through the ballad of time
you will always be
the one i love
the one i cherish

I love her
i tell my girl i love her
i tell her everyday

Allen Steble

Will The Sky Still Be Blue

Will the sky still be blue
When the last fern stands alone
In a concrete world so grey
When steel pillars hide the light of day
And nature has shed its last clue

Will the sky above stay blue
When the last butterfly is bereft of flutter
With no lily to land on
But perhaps will settle for a gutter
And stick to it like glue

Will our sky keep its aqua blue
When the last river runs black
With oil like sticky tar
Seeping into every stones crack
Like a thick broth of ash stew

Will my sky hold it's mystic blue
When the crystal heights shine like smoke
Above an empire of lost dreams
Granting green it's one last hope
To natures forgotten few

Allen Steble

Within A Diamond

On the outside i am strong
My very skin shines with many pearls
I feel trapped in my self though
not able to escape, caged up in confusion
I feel almost a part of my surrounds
one with an inanimate object, a precious one
I hope somebody will find the precious stone in which i dwell
Because I am a burning flame on the inside
and that makes me sparkle, my own pain
I am trapped, trapped within a diamond

Allen Steble

Work Hard

Work hard at what you do
For whatever it is you are doing
It must matter to you

Allen Steble

You Cant Control Everything

When something goes wrong
just remember one thing
you cant control everything

Allen Steble

Your Intricate Beauty

Your intricate beauty
as one carved by angels
and inspected by god
reflects the flaming flowers
that escape through your eyes
like tears that flow
from the unrestrained cries
of the joys in your heart.

Allen Steble

Your Mind's Ocean

Swimming away
swimming away
swimming away yeah
swimming through the deep blue ocean
nothing but red skies ahead
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion
operation over cooperation
go swimming in your mind's ocean

The water so still
and the wind in motion
i'll be up and alive
before i'm down and moping
wake up in the water
before you drown
i'll make you want to smile
with my speechless frown
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion
operation over anticipation
go swimming in your mind's ocean

Thoughts of doom and no hope
I'll dropp them in the oceans deep
To save my eyes when i grope
Dead to the world in this cool sleep
Swimming away
Swimming away
we'll swim all night
And walk all day
so put on ya hat and sun screen lotion
operation over destination
Lets go swimming
Lets go Swimming
in your mind's ocean

Allen Steble