Poetry Series

Marcellus Watts

- poems -

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And Forever

Forever is impossible to live Forever is possible when Death is reached but which life Forever is no fear of Death,

Forever is eternity no death
The only cure of old age
Forever is never possible only in death
But forever without death
Is null and void who ever new bff is so sort

The only forever, forever is a simple Hour glass that's your life line out of Time you realize before your time There no forever the sands of time tell

The truth there is only one Forever after death heaven the sand of time Are full and there is forever

Balance

Balance is what keeps the world at peace all the time Balance can be good Balance can be bad but balance in this world is unknown

The Unknown is a mixture of good and bad and something else a Third portion of Balance what is that?

With out the third the world would rain h-ll distortion would be full chaos and destruction

If there is only good there is no balance the world be out of order if there is only Bad the world would be destroyed 50/50 is balance 50 is good

50 is bad, good keep the world form being destroyed Bad keeps the world in order it like a hour glass good sands and bad sands they each fall touching creating balance we have balance for now and Forever

Goodbye class of 2009

Good bye class of 2009 I always regretted making that mistake The event at the age of 6 I always think back and look at myself now And say, why? But now because the class now that I dislike I was reunited with you and newcomers And welcomed by the same faces That misunderstood me from all the years back And have grown, and accepted me. All the conflicts we faced this year Have all been resolved by you separating And starting out on your future While I, because of that little mistake Is getting left behind like last time... It saddens me to say goodbye to you Yet I should be happy for you And for me You were all ready while I wasn't I am now, but is still being left behind Hello class of 2009 Goodbye class of 2009 You all standing up on the stages Ready and waiting for your future Smiling with strong, anticipation. While I sit down in a seat And judge you from there Not moving anywhere while you go away. All the cussing, conflicts, and friendships we had Have been left...but not forgotten Goodbye Class of 2009 I'll miss you and maybe will never see you again But maybe some of you when its my time All from that simple mistake, It's gets me now Karma sucks It's won in the end from all I did To get that mistake. Forgetting I had to say goodbye I wasn't prepared, but I had my good karma That simple mistake lead to many events Events that made me who I am, and am a better much grown person with all who I am, though sad to say goodbye Goodbye Class of 2009 And thank you for giving me an alternative thought And most of all a wake up call Goodbye Class of 2009. I'll miss you.....

Home

Home is a place where you get the feeling of belonging Home is a place where you can feel safe Home is a place where you first did many things as a child.

And so on

Even if that home is burned down, torn down, destroyed It'll be there, a remnant of it though.

Your memories still there and are held there. The site where your home is...
Gone with no trace but you as a sample.

Home is not just a building It's an important place in your mind and heart. In which you, friends and family make up And always can have somewhere to go back to That's a home......

When friends and family are gone And all happiness and familiarness are undetectable And the place you came back to is empty... Cold, ruined, quiet. Then your not Home...

Your home in which you can always stay And is always welcome And can always come back to That's a home.

Homophobia

Homophobia is a Murderer. Homophobia is a unseen Murdering Parasite.

A parasite that lives' and feeds off the ignorance of Humans. A dangerous constantly spreading Parasite. The world is blind to the pandemic that Homophobia is causing.

The world is blind because it's been spreading sense the beginning of Time.

The world who is infected itself is blind to it.

Homophobia kills love.

Homophobia kills acceptance.

Homophobia kills beliefs.

Homophobia kills and breaks bonds.

Homophobia kills lives.

Homophobia is a Murderer.

An unseen Murderer.

Homophobia is evil.

Homophobia manipulates its victims.

Homophobia destroys mentality.

Homophobia deceives and corrupts the world.

Homophobia infects those's its set's out to destroy.

Homophobia is self-destructive.

Homophobia uses Kamikaze as a protective wall.

A wall filled with fear.

Homophobia is a Coward.

Homophobia is a Parasite who uses it host to do inhuman acts.

Homophobia bends a man's/woman's will.

Homophobia is judgmental critic who judges from the side lines.

Homophobia is made of fused Fear, and Hatred.

Homophobia hides behind its host lies of what god wants.

Homophobia is a constantly spreading Parasite.

Soon enough to be hated more then Hitler.

Homophobia has Family.

Homophobia is a cousin of racism.

Brother of Bigotry.

Great Great Great Grandson of Discrimination.

Homophobia......

Homophobia won't get me

Homophobia will never get me.

Homophobia surrounds me and is always near.

Homophobia has been injected into me many times.

Homophobia has been thrown at me.

Homophobia has murdered many people in the world

Homophobia is constantly on my skin.

Homophobia is constantly watching me waiting to get me.

Homophobia has held me captive for 12 years.

Homophobia has held me in its sight, researching me, until it can find what makes me immune to the very virus.

Homophobia doesn't know still.

The Antivirus has been in front of it eyes.

Marcellus evey Watts is what makes immune to Homophobia.

Homophobia will never kill my Mother's love, my friends understanding. My family love's, God's understanding and love.

Homophobia can try and try but It can never Beat me.

I'll always place my bets to win and I will.

Homophobia tried to infect me it only got a a- whupping when I broke free.

My Antivirus is immune and will reject any means of Homophobia.

Homophobia didn't realize the spot it missed when it changed me.

As I said before I'll him, it, all of them that they missed a spot.

I'll show I can reject Homophobia and Hate it.

I'm a Fighter and I'll fight and defend, Myself, my family, friends From Homophobia.

I'll always win against Homophobia.

You missed a spot on me when you tried to inject me with the virus.

Now I'll show you there are others, who won't stand for you.

Even if I do lose a battle against homophobia.

I have many other people to support me, and to fight with me.

So Homophobia I have my Antivirus and its ME

I'm what's makes me so immune to your virus.

So Homophobia I'll go down swinging if I have to, but I won't lose to you.

Homophobia you may have most of the world against me.

But I won't lose to you.

Homophobia you won't get my mother's love, acceptance

Homophobia you won't get my Friends support.

Homophobia you won't get family belief and understanding.

Homophobia you won't get my thoughts.

Homophobia you won't get my blood.

Homophobia you defiantly won't get Me.

How long for Memories

Memories one
Just like cards
That tell you
Your past and friends
Just how long
Can you remember
Before you memories
Are casted in oblivion

Inerasble sin

That unerasable sin, that I committed The sin you see before your eyes

All the blood on my hands All the blood I spilled, never will be washed away

With lies spreaded, deceiving many others All the lies in the past....

Paying for it Now With all the ones I lost.

As I sit now in solitude This is my punishment Alone now, Sad and Broken

That unerasable sin That will never disappear

My unerasable sin

No one

No one can see me for me
No one can understand the real me
No one will ever love me the way I do
No one will ever look at me the way I do
No one can ever think the way I do
Or even understand my thinking
No one will understand my life
As the gods reveals it to there eyes
No one, No one but the gods
No one can understand my beliefs, as they shift
....and twists.
No one can understand what's inside.
No one, No one but me...
But the gods, Me, My journal and Me.....
No one......

Pain and no place

My name is Marcellus I am 13 still no place for me

I hope to find a place And yet in my own pain in my Heart I mentally say 'I hate you'

But when it's thrown into Chaos I have no place Friendship moving father apart

Oh how it pains me to say goodbye to those I hate it pains me that you hurt your friends

Falling into deep Darkness it pains me to just watch Losing my place into a Dark abyss i hope to find my place in my own pain and Sorrow

My name is Marcellus i am but 13 i found a place not in the dairy of Mary Jane not in my own pain or Sorrow

But yet in my own imagination I always feel the same pain as always inside I hope to find my place in the world of Marcellus watts

Rant

I'll speak my mind I'll tell it how it is I won't talk sh-t

I'll keep it on subject Then I'll just talk and talk

I'll say it's BS If that's what I think

I'll explain it and Rant on it I'll speak my mind

I'll tell it how it is I won't talk sh-t If I'm ranting on it

Then you'll know it's a problem

Repeating cycle

That usual, stressful day As we argue and fight Then go home to the end of the day

Then the shifting cycle starts over again We start the day again, just to be pulled.... Into a endless repeating cycle....

Just a repeating sickening cycle As I try to break and disrupt the cycle Just to be pulled back inside

That tiring cycle that can never end Unless you want to break free. By using your own path to break the cycle

That usual, stress day As we argue, and fight Only to be pulled back in.....

So sick of it

I'm so sick of it Making me feel like I'm sick

So sick of this So sick of it all

When I finally got sick of it all I just let it all out, I changed more and more Explaining it and speaking my mind Writing it all down on sheets of paper Explaining why I'm so sick.

I'm so sick of it all This world, Reality, all this bigotry Can't get enough of this I can't take it anymore I have to stand up And fight against this sickness

Battling which is that repeating cycle Battling Homophobia

I've done it so many times
It makes me wonder why I'm so sick

I'm so sick of it Going threw the same f*cking thing. Wanting more and more

Realizing it couldn't ever be real it sadden me I thought it over and over and then That's when I got sick of it.

Got me thinking me of it then reminding myself of reality. It happened over and over that's when I got sick. Making me feel sicker.

Regretting all of the stupid thing I ignored Remembering I gone threw the same thing before Anticipating myself 0.99 seconds before the actual thought

I'm so sick of it, all the things that make me sick All the things I fight against. Im so sick of it...

That spot you missed

They changed me And showed me a new me I liked what I saw I never believed it myself.....

Someday I'll show them That they missed a spot, and left One thing, a shattered broken Piece, a small remnant of that childish old smile

Someday I'll show you You wanted to see it....you'll see it That spot you missed you'll see

I can be different, will be different...... I am who I am, you'll see.

That spot you missed....watch me

Your voice

Save Me from Pain Keep me from Angst Said your Tortured Voice Your muted scream Your tired cry for Help No one could them As they were silenced And ignored.