

Poetry Series

Raven Bishop
- poems -

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Raven Bishop(March 18 1985)

Raven Bishop born on (March 18 1985) A resourceful web poet on with Christmas and Blind Love. She is known for her MP3 lyrics and poetry mainly She was a teen poet and had her first poem, 'Reflections' published on at 14. Most of her poems were published on A handful can be searched at . She started a band with Briareus. The album can be searched at

Egyptian Fire is available through Kompoz records and on All Over The Map.

Anna's Priceless Almanac

Notes

1. It takes a narrow path to walk a straight line.
2. A piggybank full of pennies makes a lot of sense.
3. Sour words poison the heart.
4. Music is the bang of evolution.

1. Life is delicate.

Treat it gracefully as wrings.

2. Know thyself as having false.

But to not know yourself is trust.

Those who have found trust, open the door to lust.

3. You can't have if you can't give.

You can't have what you already got.

You can't lose something twice.

But you can have something once.

4. Music is the essence of when life began.

That's why some believe in evolution.

5. Hesitance is the seat of confusion.

6. Too much knowledge collects dust.

7. Too much pleasure outweighs consequences.

Tons of regret outweighs comfort.

8. A stroke of pleasure outweighs consequences.

But too much pleasure leads to addiction.

9. A stroke of pleasure can lead to addiction.

10. A piggybank full of pennies makes a lot of sense.

11. Self worth is worth more than plain worthiness.

12. It takes a narrow path to make a straight line.

13. Revenge is justice personified.

14. Knowledge collects no dust.

15. Sour words make the heart go bitter.

16. Sour words poison the heart.

17. Drawing and quartering stretches a community's resources.

18. Tar and feather a seeing man.

Tar and feather a blind man and he hears everything.

19. Don't look left and right and you'll see what's up ahead.

10. Don't rob a blind man once.

11. Revenge remains the application of justice.

12. Negativity is like the flu epidemic.

Some people die or get immune.

13. A crooked lawyer suppresses the truth

and thinks he knows the solution.

14. A man who can't keep his slate clean, can't keep his heart clean.

15. Love is like hide and seek.

The longer you wait, the harder it is to find.

16. The one who is fascinated by water will drown.

17. A person who cannot tame his heart cannot tame a lion.

18. Knowledge is a tool that must be applied.

19. Give yourself a trophy and you will be forgotten.

20. Only the hardy are the fools that party.

21. Music is the bang of evolution.

22. If you don't stretch, you won't grow.

23. Sex is like a present.

Peak too soon and you'll spoil the surprise.

24. Sadness leads to madness.

25. Why wait for marriage if you're poor?

Let him be sanctified if his heart is pure.

If he is dear to his wife and cleave to her.

The testimony is holy if they make the ammendment

by the bed.

26. A purist is a blind man who thinks

that love can't go wrong.

27. He who springs fast won't sprout.

28. It's best to lead your enemy to water,
then wait for trouble.

29. A well supplier finds the need even in a weed.

30. He who eats for an army should serve an army.

31. Never run from an enemy.

Even the most brady can't hide in safety.

A pair of dogs can catch you.

32.

The Atheist's Epitaph

The one who dies sad and lonely.
Soul has fallen out.
Unattached from any strings.
He sadly and idly cries.
Sitting in a container with people on a pew.
Dark and clammy with people he doesn't like.
They all stare at him coldy.
'His wife died so young.
What a shame God can't save him.'
Not with the ghastly image in grave.
Nobody can save a corpse.
He mourns his last song,
'All dressed up with no place to go.'

33.

Epitaph of Raven Bishop

Here she lays to rest in the field.
Plucked from the ground.

Nothing left but her roots.
She was in a bouquet with the rest.
Now, she's back in the compost heap.

34.

The lawyer's Epitaph

He loved to sue and thought bitterly about life.
He hated people but loved their money.
People were just a commodity.
Finally, he gave up the ghost.
He wanted to be cremated and not be surrounded
by them.
The undertaker broke his bones and burned him
in the fiery pits.
Because they don't have money in heaven,
he won't be suing anybody.
That's the way the shoe fits.

35.

Epitaph To the End of an Insufferable Marriage

Had enough of his right hand.
Struck him hard with a frying pan.
We're both at peace.

36.

Epitaph of A Vet

Killed many people in Viet Nam.
Was loved by so many who knew him.
He was recovered by his people.
He also covered up his living hell by shell fire.
Wherever he is he has faced his mortality twice.

37. For every prolonged nap, earn a wage.

38. Only I do it as well as I.

39. Sleep more and be pardoned less.

40. Sleep at night and be merry and bright.

41. When going to the palace avoid caffeine, fatty foods
and aspartame.

And you'll avoid going to the throne.

42. Those who sleep late weep late.

43. A soul without love is dead.

44. Think fast on your head and short on your feet.

45. He that walks away, falls away.

46. Those who write books, read and think too much,
whip like a flame and burn out.

47. It only takes, one love plus one love to equal true love.

48. A yew tree is a you.

And an eye is an I.

49. He who opens his mouth attracts flies.

50. It takes one love to equal true love.

51. Statistics are collective opinions that form a clan.

Only a percentage is a handful of fools.

52. Laughter is the prevention of medicine.

53. Listen to Anna merry and bright.

Don't be like a banana old and ripe.

54. Act accordingly to your studies.

55. A curse is only just a coincidence, fate
and bad choices.

56. Be obsessed and you'll be consumed
and overwhelmed with life.

57. Epitaph of Ben Franklin

Ben met Raven one day.
He took her to bed one nite.
Souls emerging bright as day.
When she dies she'll be his.
Forever time will stand still.
No barriers of love making at will.

58. Think not what others think. Think what others not.

59.

Ode to the Believer

Up Birch's road comes a blind man and a healer.
'I am a little rogue with a stone.' The healer might add.
The blind man nought to what he add.
For the blindness in him was that he doubted himself.
Therefore, he could not be healed.

60. It is better to exceed in something little,
than never to exceed in anything.

61. Ode to the Cook

The customer always went in to complain.
Complaining was his wealth.
If it wasn't the coffee or the cream it was the beans
or the tea.
So one day the cook came forth and roared,

'Spite it out or eat your words! '
The customer was nice from then on.

62. Fame's a name with spit and fire.

It rises and soon expires.

63. Find out what something means.

Then try to explain it to a friend.

63. Anger is a common condition.

But when it is overheated it reaches boiling point.

It would be the good time to put it aside.

64. A good name is worth more than fame.

65. Keeping a good title is a bridle for the heart.

66. A Woman to a Nagging Husband

He had a nagging and wagging tongue.
Mary's husband went on and on and it stretched.
Finally one day he choked on his words.
At the funeral she smirked to herself,
'He died tongue-tied. And to me it was a stroke of luck.'

67.

Ode to the Lazy and Shiftless

Get off the couch old slouch.
And please loose that pouch!
Wow, did it hurt to move an ounce?
Why did God furnish adornments as trees,
grass and weeds, if you were meant to stay in bed?

68.

How To Treat and Honor a Husband

A treasured husband should be furnished like
a brightly colored gold tasseled cloth.

69. A man's greatest strength is a woman; if she's aimed right.

70. How to Treat a Wife

A good wife is like a well endowed ship.
Give her fule and fire to burn.
Give her oil and polish her deck.
Dine her tables with fresh picked juicy flowing citrus.

71. How to Treat a Man

A man is like a tree.
Don't pick his fruits off too many.
Approach him and touch him with tender and nurturing care.
He'll grow when he's not distressed.

72.

Hate

Better to hate me.
Better to say it now.
Then never say it.

73.

Misconception

I take a breath and I wait.
For the day when you'll be mine.
We'd set off for a nite of misconception.
With that thick black hair and short wispy bangs.
You'd surely make a witch white with rage.

74.

Candy Coated Candies

It's like home if you were here.
And there's no hope for the lame.
Even though they suffer a great deal of pain and property.
And do they feel what I'm feeling?
Right now it begins to melt in your hand ideas.
So delicious it would melt.
But do you know what I'm feeling?
Do you have any clue on what the hell love is?
How can you be sure?

75.

Xmas

I sigh and lift the covers over my head
the rain pours down outside it stopped
then I wonder to my amazement my surprise
I see a familiar face standing in the doorway
grinning I rise and shine and sort through my underwear
Misplaced underwear perfumed socks and so much yes
much more I can hardly wait to open your present from
last year's Christmas

76.

Blind Love

The moment we met

was everlasting.

I never knew any secrets you kept from me.

You always seemed

so absent, so prevalent,

when we shared our thoughts

together.

You told me
you were in love with me
But you turned your gaze
from me
and started to go off alone.

Don't ya know
That I will always love you
Till I die.

77.

Only I

Summer nights with winter's leftovers.
Nature's fallout to blue yonder.
Nature creeps up to earth.
Earth crawls out to her fate ahead.
And hilltops covered with your apple cinnamon love.
Apple baked pies from grandma.
Even though I miss her like crazy.
If only I could touch the falling star from where your head lies.
I would make the best of it.
If only I could save the world.
I would be your long distance lover.
On the telephone,
anywhere my heart wonders for your caress.
If only I could share these special fond memories
of you and me.

78.

My Friend

I open your letter.
I take another glance.

With the expression, I miss you.
You're sure my friend.

79.

Ocean Haiku

I'm swimming but can't.
I'm swimming but sinking.
I'm swimming but can't.

80.

Dedication to Frederico Da Montelfetro

The duke of Rome.
The duke of my heart.
The duke of my home.
He builds a new start for Urbino.
He carves my soul into the fortress of Saint Leo.
He made me into the Dome of Rome.
He built me into the bridge of the Foglia River.
He conquered all my enemies.
Knight as night, fierce like the wind.
He plays me like a mandolin.
He makes me feel more alive than a mannequin.
He is my lover.
Quote, unquote.
That's all she wrote.

81.

]Sun

Sunbathed in warmness.
Coolness lay on my back.
I lay back and wonder.
Where were you when I called.

82.

The Jerk

The jerk drags back and forth.
His bobble head floats and floats.
Stop jerking or I'll make you into beef!

84.

Your Love

I want your love now.
Feel bodies contort.
I want your love now.

85.

I think a free spirit manifests into greater things
than practical.
My style simply is for the alternative mind.

86.

Nightmare

I had a nightmare.
An endless rustle of leaves crushed beneath my feet.
Dark awakens me.
I watch intently for the things above.
God watches me with pitiful sadness.
Then slowly fades away.
Brining tomorrow back with a tear.

87.

The beginning is good.
But the last is better.
Those who wait for either, wait for neither.

Hasta luego,

Raven Anna

88.

French Lesson

Console a` da mais vu pas.

Cher Ame le on mais.

C'est le vi.

Au Revoir.

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Raven Bishop

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was everlasting.
I never knew any secrets you kept from me.
You always seemed

so absent, so prevalent,
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Christmas

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grinning I rise and shine and sort through my underwear
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That's all she wrote.

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French Lesson (Revised)

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Au Revoir.

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Friends

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With the expression, I miss you.
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Hate Haiku

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On the telephone,
anywhere my heart wonders for your caress.
If only I could share these special fond memories
of you and me.

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Place's Keeper

Woe sorrow is just a trial.
Endless hurricanes and bridges falling.
Who'd remember these times of sad?
People hanging their sorry heads.
Why wait for me to die?
I want to escape but it's a mess.
Can't leave my mess behind.
Seven or 11?
Either way you gonna enter heaven.
Why is the world ending?
How do we fix it before it fixes us?
Truth will lead you blindly along.
White flags mark your grave.
Taste your sorrow of your last supper.
It's in flames with all it's shame.
Is life all just a game?
Who is winning and who is losing?

Raven Bishop

Road To Life.

Favorites

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©2001

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The Jerk

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His bobble head floats and floats.
Stop jerking or I'll make you into beef!

Raven Bishop

You Haiku

You have more than me.
But later you will soon see.
I have more than you.

Raven Bishop

Your Love Haiku

I want your love now.
Feel bodies contort.
I want your love now.

Raven Bishop