

Poetry Series

Thomas Hadley
- poems -

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Thomas Hadley(1950)

Thom Hadley, (a.k.a. "Torg") , made his first on-stage appearance at age three, modeling "for the young set" in tennis togs from Frederick & Nelson's in Bellevue, Washington, and the acting bug must've bitten him hard right then. In high school he stole the show for a few minutes in "The Madwoman of Chailot", and the power of that applause has stuck with him to this very day.

Whilst attending Fairhaven College at W.W.U., he hitch-hiked through Europe and spent the winter of '71 working on a kibbutz near the Gaza Strip. On the way back toward home, he lived and worked in Germany. Finishing up his Bachelor of Arts in English Lit., he honed his poetic craft and completed Teacher training as well. He took on jobs as a grill and sous-Chef, house painter, bar tender/bouncer, and even as a barge clerk during construction of an off-shore platform in "Kalifornia".

Needing to make ends meet in a tough economy, he found himself in the Army as a Combat Engineer NCO, serving eight years in relatively peaceful times. Service can be rough on a body, so after an honorable discharge for service-connected injuries, he landed in the U.S. Postal Service as a clerk and then as a maintenance mechanic. Heeding a higher calling, he earned his Master of Science Degree in Education in '01.

He was invited to audition for The Roving Players of Kingston as "Murray the Cop" in The Odd Couple by Neil Simon, and the applause he received for his New Yawk-accented, fussbudget characterization awoke the magic within that had been hibernating. He caught fire as a natural actor and reveled on stage. His first TV commercial was in '05 as a Norski fisherman for a Taco Time Fish Taco spot. He was finally spotted by Tony Watkins of Dominion Pictures and cast as Sergeant Hogan in Mall Robbers, an Indie comedy-of-errors which premiered at the Lincoln Theatre in Mt. Vernon, WA, June 29th, '07. He is awaiting '08 production for Watkins' third Indie comedy in '08. In January '08 he is scheduled to shoot new scenes for the ghostly/thriller pilot "The Haunted" and to begin "The Thirteenth Step", a thriller about two brothers' battle with an evil coven, both films being developed by Thaddeus Byrd of Meddling Kids' Production Company in Seattle.

Glints

I, a palpable Ghost,
become again Human
only to disappear, then reappear
haunting my Past

my Consciousness materializes
within this corporeal clay statue
realization dawns in brief glimpses
whilst gazing at tufts o' dandelion seeds
wafting away upon whimsical spring breezes

every Spring is every Spring Eternal
self-limitation begets the Infernal
the seed is the breeze is the flower
my dust swirls within an Ivory Tower

Thomas Hadley

Spontaneous Drum Song

i like to eat gobbets of meat
stripped steamin' from the bone
i like a fire burning bright
a nice and toasty, cozy home

i feel my heart shining light
when i leave my mind alone
i feel alive, i feel no fright
when i know i'm always Home

this Earth's confines are just a box
don't matter how grey Sages talk
it's all irrelevant you see
all you gotta do is Be

Thomas Hadley

Stillpoint

Imagine Light
So white, so intensely bright
When you look away
You see spots
Like stars exploding

This light's not only in Space-Time's cosmic fabric;
It is temporarily encapsulated
In this four dimensional Body
Whose fingers nimbly weave
Or are hopelessly entangled
Whose minds eye can clearly see
Or is cocooned in dreams, deception
This mind that can conceive of Eden
Then plot its very annihilation

This corporeal Light caught in your
Parents' eyes and put in a jar of clay
Shall also be broken some day
When that light escapes to shine again
In Night's sky or dance upon a sparkling bay
To glance upon the apple's red or glow a cherry blossom
Shall we honour that one day
It shone from your eyes to another
That it shone from sister to brother
That it was Life, a wife, a father?
Shall we see that it still does shine
In a child's laughter, or a storm of temper?

Perhaps 'tis better yet if we recall
As we metamorphosize from one form to another
That, yes, our light did shine
Our love was received by at least
One another.
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