

Poetry Series

Zander William Pearson
- poems -

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Zander William Pearson()

A Garden

A sole flower
blooms with courage
shines out
among the barren land.

Alone
with no grass, dirt,
just rock.
It grows

And another.
And another.
Then thousands of flowers
blossoming where no others can.

In this special garden.

Zander William Pearson

A Speck In The Universe

Infinite,
Immense,
Our Earth - a mere grain
in an ocean of sand

The universe,
a great, majesty wonder
provides mysteries,
amazes all.

It's power is great
destructive starts,
black holes,
All fight for dominance

And in the small galaxy,
a small area contains a tiny sun
the sun having 8 even smaller planets
On one, are the minuscule, insignificant life forms.

Humans.

In the whole of the universe,
we are not but the tiniest piece
Each of us,
a speck in the Universe.

Zander William Pearson

Can It Be?

Is it a light?
Did I reach the end
of what I thought to
never end?

Oh, sweet anticipation!
Do me kind,
Make this be
true.

Could I have ever
been so anxious
in my life?

Still bound,
Yet to be freed.

Maybe I was heard.
My voice
considered.
Could it be?

Oh, joyful
joyful.
Hope is
come to me again.

Can it be?
My fears denied
It may not
But at least it could.

Do not be dismayed if it is not.
But do not be discouraged either.

Can it be?
Please.

Can You See?

Can you imagine?
The wonders?
Excitement,
Can you?

I can.
I see the wonders.
I feel the excitement.
Can't you?

It's there.
Right there.
I can see it.
Why can't you?

Zander William Pearson

Discrete

Singing from above,
the flowing melodies
of clear, empty skies
booms through the air.

A symphony of silence,
accompanied by the wind.
And the swaying grass.

Laying in the midst
of a performance.

Zander William Pearson

Emotion -Part 1- Happiness

Graceful, beautiful,
Makes you smile,
The wondrous feeling,
Happiness

It shows the truth within,
Brings friends together,
Makes peace.
delight.

Shining bright,
It fills many with joy,
Gives hope.

Prosperity.

Zander William Pearson

Emotion -Part 2- Sadness

Gloomy, sorrow,
A feeling of loss.
It takes over your life
Leaves you in distress

Despair, it creeps
into your soul,
Like everything's gone,
Nothing left.

You don't know what to do,
Don't know where to go,
How to handle it.

Misery

Zander William Pearson

Emotion -Part 3- Anger

The rage inside,
Comes out,
Explodes
Destroys all

You can't control it.
Once it possesses you,
It takes over,
It doesn't calm easily,

Years of turmoil,
Finally let out,
In a fit of anger,

Fury

Zander William Pearson

Emotion -Part 4- Hope

It helps you,
When times are rough,
It gives you strength
To carry on.

When you are about to give,
Thinking it won't work,
You can't do it,
It gives you the power

Without hope
Life won't move on,
Left in fear, worry.

Vivacity

Zander William Pearson

Emotion -Part 5- Fear

It steals hope,
Crushes it,
When it's weak,
And leaves you to suffer.

You can't go on,
You're under it's spell,
You're afraid.
It's too much

It takes you,
Spreads through you,
You tremble, back down,

Uncertainty

Zander William Pearson

Even The Simplest Things

I haven't stopped
loving you.
I haven't stopped
hoping either.

'Cause even your smile
brightens my day.

I want to tell
you everything in my mind

Maybe you'd understand
how I feel.
About this situation
How I feel about you....

But who am I? to change
your mind,
let alone your
heart...

I won't
destroy the chance
I may or may not
have

I could write
for hours.
And I couldn't find
The right words

I just want to
see you smile
Hear your voice
Feel the warmth
of your hugs.

'Cause even the simplest things
Are the best.

Zander William Pearson

Find

Deep
In a jungle,
Of twisted vines,
Unearthly shadows.
Deep.
Where none can Find.
Nor escape.
But safe at least.
Not to be.
Gone
Disappeared.
No goodbye;
None needed.
Where?
Far in distance, close in mind.
For only those who do not seek
Shall find.

Zander William Pearson

Forever, In The Blink Of An Eye.

It's the brief moment
before dawn,
when you wonder
if the sun's going to rise?

Wonder if after all the time you've waited
through the darkness of night
enduring the chilling winds and
perpetual blackness,

Wonder if after all that time,
it was for something.
That second of second-thoughts.
An unbearable transition.

Lasting forever in the blink of an eye
The final yes or no.
The inevitable conclusion,
resolve.

You wonder if the sun's going to rise?
Then you remember,
the sun always rises.

The question then is,
when is it going to?

Zander William Pearson

From The Ashes

Black soil engulfs
the shine of his skin.
His moans for help are weak,
though undeterred.

Stumbling forward, back
the blinding sun watching
guiltily.

It could have been him.
Or them. He didn't know.
Who did he die for?
Selfishness or Selflessness?

Neither did him well.

His hand brushes the
dirt and soot from his eyes
and cheeks,

And brushes the
tears from his eyes,
and cheeks.

He returns to the grave,
where he rose,
valiant over Death,
victorious over Fate.

Standing over,
he looks down
into the broken coffin

He laid back down.
Closed his eyes.

And called for Death
to come once more.

Give It Some Time To Bloom

A seed is just that.
A small simple seed
With little a care
for size

Then why is it special?
It's not. Not yet.
Not 'till it touches
the skies.

But that takes some patience.
Just watch, just wait
Give it a little
Room

Give it some sun,
Give it some love,
And give it some time
To bloom

It doesn't take days
For a man to become
Strong, healthy
and wise

So it may not be
What some may expect.
Not 'till it touches
The skies

So small a seed,
So big a dream
How can they both
be true?

Give it some sun,
Give it some love,
And give it some time
To bloom.

Zander William Pearson

Going Somewhere

I'm finally getting somewhere
Just maybe
I'm going somewhere
Hopefully.

Just think positive
think
think
think positive....

Finally,
I might be
able to say
I love you.

Again.

Feel your gentle arms
wrapped around me.
Your hand, resting
in mine.

Oh, doesn't love
work so mysteriously?
So beautifully
So... unpredictable

I might be going somewhere

Going somewhere, going

Where to, I'll see
when I get there

Zander William Pearson

I Dream

Living in a dream,
I feel free.
Free from the limits of reality.
Boundless and free.

A dream, my dream,
Longed for.
Here at last.
Living in a dream

A dream unlike others,
This is my dream,
When I lie in bed at night,
I dream,

Dream of distant lands,
Far-off worlds,
Strange creatures,
I dream,

Dream of adventures,
Risks,
Living on the edge,
I dream,

Dream of discoveries,
of oceans,
of mountains,
I dream,

Dream till the night,
has no more dreams for me,
And I wait throughout the day
Till evening, when once again,

I dream.

Zander William Pearson

If Only...

If only we could go back
Just a month.
Relive those moments
If only...

You see, that was
Real. It was.
If only you would
Believe me.

To everyone it sounds
hopeless.
'Why you stay
On a sinking ship? '

Because I won't
leave you

Zander William Pearson

Just Get Back Up

Need to be careful.
There's a wet floor sign.

Step carefully
If you slip, get back up.

Just get back up.

Zander William Pearson

Maybe

Maybe
Somewhere, somehow
Just maybe.
It will return.

That which is now left behind
Forgotten for eternity
Longs to be remembered once more
Each cry of freedom haunts.

Dare I open the gate?
Curiosity overwhelming.
Doubt arising.

What will I find?
What will I not?

I ask myself.

Turn my back?
Never return?
Or continue?
Will I find what I've sought?

Maybe.

Zander William Pearson

Memories

Memories.
They come to me.
Speak to me.
I listen.

They remind of life.
Love.
Happiness.
Hurt.

And through memories.
I wonder,
If they are not only just memories.
If they are real.

I again can feel that life,
The love,
The happiness,
The hurt

And as I feel,
What I had felt.
I no longer separate
Now from then

And when I do
I must bring the past
Back with me
To the present.

Try again,
At what I had hoped for
Failed
Given up.

And though I long for the past,
I need still embrace the future.
But I do not wish to interfere
And what's behind me, and what's ahead of me

Lie untouched

Zander William Pearson

Mirror

Behind the mirror...
More than a face,
Reflection.
But something... else.
Different, deeper.
Look closely
And you will not find.
But don't look at all
And it is there staring
Back at you.
What do you see?

Zander William Pearson

Mistakes

Life isn't free.
Isn't easy.
Isn't fair.

It takes time,
And impossible strength.
Because we all have to make our own mistakes

To turn hate to love
Fear into courage
And sorrow into hope.

Hope.
Hope is what I need.
But it just isn't there.

Zander William Pearson

Morning

A path fell
Fell into darkness
No longer are feet to walk upon
It's burdened dirt
Until the sun rises once again

Zander William Pearson

Not Convinced

There are
numerous times
where I tell myself
'This isn't worth it'

I'm straining myself,
Working against odds
Hoping my efforts
Will at least be recognized

Something inside me
says this is worth it
While everyone else
says forget it.

No chance,
Not happening,
Just let go,
Leave it all behind

And I would,
If I were convinced it was the end

Zander William Pearson

Open Your Eyes

Sincere is the touch of night.
Gently comforting your soul.
The calm, silent air is soothing.
The moon sparkles, reflecting in the water.

Why is the ocean so mesmerizing?
Is it the lapping waves?
The familiar call of the seagull?
Or the mystery?

What's out there,
In the deep, silent abyss?
Creatures, small and large,
Swimming graceful.

Until the silence is broken,
Once calm waters now rage
Uncontrollably. Lightning strikes.
Thunder echoes.

The screech of a animal,
I wish not to imagine,
Pierces the night sky.
Chaos, torment, destruction.

Death is imminent
The sky turns red.
All hope is lost
The sea churns

Waves crash upon you!
You are sinking,
Falling, slipping.
To your death in the relentless ocean.

Open your eyes.
It's all a dream.

Plant A Seed

A flower will not
grow if it is not planted.
Will not live
if it is not watered

But shines beautifully
when loved.

Zander William Pearson

Prison

A door is closed.
Locked.
I've just left it.
Changed my mind.

But it will not open.
Voices say leave,
Forget.

Leave.

I ignore, but the lock will not open
The door is closed.
Till I find the key.
Which may be never.

Someone else may have it already.
Or it is lost, for someone to find.
But not me.

For there are many doors.
And I am left in the hallway.
Unsure.
Confused.

Regretting my decisions.
Confined in my mistakes.
Do I try each door,
To find the right?

Or will I someday find a key.
That will lead me
To the door of my freedom.
From this prison of myself.

Zander William Pearson

Reflected

A hand softly touches
it's doppelganger,
the glass squeaking softly
as it runs down the pane.

Two head tilts to the left
in perfect unison.
Slowly steam fogs the mirror
the two stand watching each other fade away.

A smile and a wave from one,
from the other a shake of the head.

Zander William Pearson

Sea Of Destiny, Storm Of Fate

A storm, a deadly storm,
Ravaging among fierce waves,
Fury within the clouds
of darkened madness

An inescapable death,
The lonely ship
Begs the wind for mercy,
But gets none.

The seas collide with the hull,
The splintered planks
And weathered sails
Leave the ship in vain desperation

The winds lash at the vessel
Unforgiving, hostile.
Hope destroyed in a flash
Death imminent.

Resistant, the ship would not be taken,
By the depths of the ominous fate,
And the silent blue tomb of the ocean.
And it struggled to continue.

Memories of the past unfold
In the sea that binds
Untold recollections
Of a history the ocean contains

And the winds
The storm that rages
Speak of what's to come
What is feared most

And I,
Caught in the midst
Have no escape
From the storm I have created

Zander William Pearson

Shine

The brightest light is the one you can't see
Hidden within shadows
It is there
Always
Though shining only darkness,
Those who know are blinded.

Zander William Pearson

The Bug

A bird soars above
Grassy plains.
Hungry eyes
Searching for food.

It swoops down,
Snatching a tiny,
Distraught bug
In it's unforgiving claws.

As the bird opened
It's mouth, longing for lunch,
His eyes were no longer hungry
But sympathetic.

The bug fell back to the ground,
To continue grazing in the fields.
Till another bird did the same
As the last.

It caught the bug, and was about
To devour it, when it dropped
The bug out of compassion.
But the bug was high, and fell.

He was falling, and falling,
Until he was about to hit the ground.
End his life. He closed his eyes,
"Save me"

Zander William Pearson

The Ocean

A vast expanse, the ocean
miles upon miles of water
and fish, and plants,
beautiful, mesmerizing

On the beach
the waves gently brush the sand
the moon at work
pushing, pulling the water

Ships rock, crash,
tremble in the awesome power
that the storms invoke,
in those watery depths

Underneath, a jungle
Fish, sharks,
dolphins, crabs
a huge, watery jungle

Gentle, calm
also fierce, destructive
the powers of the ocean are
unpredictable.

The ocean is peaceful,
majestic,
wondrous.

Zander William Pearson

The Piano

As my fingers rest on the keys,
Preparing for the song,
I close my eyes.

I visualize the song,
Hearing the melody in my mind,
And I close off my mind.

I simply stop thinking,
And let the music, my soul, and my fingers,
Do all the work.

My fingers begin the journey,
Flying through the keys,
Like cheetas.

The music fills me,
And I drift off,
Into the beautiful harmony.

My fingers soften,
Into an Andante pianissimo.
And a ralenando takes into affect.

As a decresendo takes me,
To a near-impossible pianississimo,
I pause, and jump into fortissimo.

The pace quickens to Presto,
With a crescendo livening up the feeling,
Marcatos are suddenly followed by rests.

Without warning, my fingers fly into 64th notes,
And I keep it up, even in cut-time.
The audience is awed, but I haven't even breaked a sweat.

Finally, the song ends with an arpeggio,
Growing louder in the room and in the soul,
Until one, quite Minor chord ends the song.

For the first time in,
-What,5 min., I can't even tell-
I open my eyes.

The vibrations are still heard,
within the room,
and the audience erupts with clapping.

I bow and my smile beams,
but it is not the attention that gets to me.
It is the music.

The melodies and chords,
They are my life.
Music is in my soul.

Music is my soul.

Zander William Pearson

The Silent Tree

Gentle and forlorn,
Darkness creeps,
Slowly stalking
The solemn presence.

A misplaced light glistens
As the moon shines softly
Upon the tender branches
Of the Silent Tree.

And the winds lightly
Speak, very quietly.
Unspoken voices
Of the Silent Tree

And the tender river
Flows smoothly,
Life pours into the aged roots
Of the Silent Tree

And unheard by Nature,
The delicately woven song
Beautifully voiced
By the Silent Tree

Zander William Pearson

There Is No River

A river once flew.
with all it's majesty.
Giving life and love,
to a single tree.

And the tree grew,
Tall and strong,
But one day,
The river stopped.

And the tree did not grow.
It needed the river.
And it's roots shriveled.
And it's branches drooped

The water left.
And the tree stood dying.
Wishing, hoping.
That the water would come back.

Zander William Pearson

Time Shall Rule Forever

The seconds pass
the minutes pass
weeks, months
years, Time rules everywhere

Nothing can escape it
All must be its subject
condemned to live in Time
One way, never the other.

Time is a mysterious thing
it works in interesting ways
Not seen, heard, smelled, touched, or tasted,
It's just there

And it's undetectable, yet there
it's everywhere.
It dominates
Time is not any more, any less

Time shall rule forever.

Zander William Pearson

Tommorow Is For Believers

Despite our turmoil
Hopelessness
Through courage
In the face of desperation

Believe.

Throughout pain,
Seemingly unending
Darkness.
The sun that hasn't risen

Believe

There are new days,
Experiences.
No one is alone.
This is always hope.

Believe.

A glimmer of light.
Shining from uncertainty.
A break in the binding seal
Of Misery's grip

Believe.

There is always tomorrow.
If you believe there is
Hope overcomes fear
Even in the most troubled situations

Tomorrow is for believers

Zander William Pearson

Torn Apart

Choices that the past has locked,
A dense cloud, harsh knives of rain,
Where was the beauty that filled the sky?

A dark blanket that covers,
what was and what could never be,
Locking away what doesn't exist.
The key forged with deep blue fire.

Sing again, bluebirds, sing again.

Zander William Pearson

Under The Canopy

Lost in the maze
of riddles and rhymes,
twists and turns.

Only the walls to
keep me company.
As I slowly descend
forever.

Every direction
becomes forward.
I look up to the ground
and down to the gray sky.

The only exit,
is right in front of me.

I can see it, right here.
Open, free, the end.
Finally.

I breathe in the new,
fresh air. Smiling for the first time
in days.

And I turn around,
and continue into the maze.
Looking for the entrance.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Finale-

We've counted only nine,
but the family's much bigger.
A connection of Elements,
that make a union.

Only together do they make a difference,
and make up the world around you.
The sky above you,
The ground below you.

You, yourself, are an Element.
And your family and friends.
We are all Elements.

Unity

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 1- Air

As the night shades the world,
And everything sleeps,
The gentle, clean breeze of Air's soft breath
Still flows.

Silently, it flies
In it's boundless world,
Enjoying the sensation,
Of freedom

Soaring through the open meadows,
Traversing great distances of sea,
Living each day as if it were the last,

Serenity.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 2- Water

Flowing through the river,
Moving peacefully,
Throughout the Earth
Wherever the currents runs,

Water stirs freely,
Living as it wishes.
Gentle enough to float a light feather,
Though fierce enough to drown a large steamship

Water guides and protects,
It gives peace and tranquility
And nourishes life with soothing care,

Harmony

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 3- Fire

Raging through the Earth,
Burning everything in sight,
Fire's untamed fury,
Edges to dominance.

The Earth, it's fuel, let's it's spread,
But Water, it's enemy, extinguishes the flames
Air does not take a side. It can help spread the flames,
or it can blow them to nothingness,

Fire unleashes it's worst,
Feared by many, it's power spreads
Faster than the flames themselves.

Supremacy.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 4- Earth

Earth forms the base of all the elements,
None of them can exist without it,
It's beauty can awe even the most impassive people
And it's power can destroy the most strong structures

It guides Water, with it's creeks and streams,
It fuels Fire with plants and trees to burn,
It provides Life to living things
And it gives refuge to those who need it.

An amazing spectacle of Nature,
But simply a speck,
in the infinite expanse of the universe

Liberality.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 5- Light

The four elements give way to more great,
As Light shine's it's wisdom among the lands.
Casting away the darkness,
And showing the path.

Fire burns and gives source to Light,
Water bends and guides Light,
Air gives companionship, and company to Light,
And Earth is visibly revealed with that Light.

The greatness floods throughout the souls,
of Human's on the Earth,
and the prosperity lives on.

Eternity.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 6- Darkness

Don't think the story could just end there,
A protagonist always has an antagonist.
Where Light fails to reach it's arms out,
Darkness prevails there.

The power of the shadows are cruel.
Blinding men, ridding them of their sight.
Leaving them alone, frightened,
In the faint, cold, Dark.

Where the beauty of the Earth cannot be seen,
Water cannot flow, Air does not blow
Where even Fire, fails to save the day.

Emptiness.

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 7- Life

The beauty of Earth,
The majesty of Water,
The freedom of Air,
The power of Fire.

The influence of Light,
The destruction of Darkness,
It all gives Life to souls of the world.
Who themselves are awed by the greatness of the Elements.

But Life is an element itself.
Buried deep within the bodies and the minds,
Is the Truth.

Vitality

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 8- Death

With Life there must be Death,
Unfortunately so, and the emotions,
The are caused by Death,
Are as powerful as Death itself.

But Death,
Is merely an illusion.
Designed to distract,
And decieve.

No, no, it is not evil.
We just interpret it so.
What it is, my friend,

Finality

Zander William Pearson

Unity -Part 9- Energy

A flash streaks down to Earth,
And thunder pursues.
The Sound struggles to keep up,
As the Energy shoots through the sky.

It has life,
in a sense.
It seems to have a mind of its own.
Unpredictable.

It's power,
even hotter than the sun,
just ready to unleash.

Mentality

Zander William Pearson

When Optimism Fails To Serve Me Well

The minute it seems
The sun is shining
The second
I think the clouds are parting

Everything goes dark

The forecast promises sunshine
Each day
Where is it?
Why bother?

It's always sunny
somewhere, right?
Maybe I'll go away....
But what if the sun comes back.

Trying to get away,
But the clouds part
and I rush back
awaiting the golden sun

But again nothing

Back and forth
Either the sun comes out,
Or it never will.

Zander William Pearson

When The Music Began

The first strike hits the key,
And the silence is gone,
As the music begins.

And the notes seem to fly,
Off the page,
Swirling, dancing in the air

The emotions swirl.

The warmth and power
That rises from the sounds
Fills the room.

Leaves me in a trance,
As the music comes
And the sensation rises.

And the music takes me,
And I follow,
With no second thought

The music I hear, I play,
Takes it's form
As I guide it

I lay in a vast meadow,
The sun setting in front of me,
And as night falls, I rest,

I awake and find myself,
Soaring through the sky,
As if weight was a but a myth

And then I fall,
Deep into the fiery depths,
As I struggle to stay alive,

Just as it is about to give in,

And darkness surrounds me,
A light.

And the light slowly brightens,
As the music grows louder
And the emotions grow unbearable

And the light engulfs me,
And just as the song ends.
I find myself back, where I began

And as the faint echoes
Of the dying music fade away,
They leave a mark.

And that mark,
I still feel to this day.
As the music touches me.

As it affects me in a way,
Unexplainable.
Unimaginable.

And the emotions,
And memories of the day.
The day the music began.

Zander William Pearson