

Poetry Series

Gregory Crockatt
- poems -

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Gregory Crockatt(October Second Ninteen-Seveny-Four)

I Am. Meta Everything. All unique, everynothing for the giving living being. Being for give. Being for love. Being for symbolism and mysticism. Being for elucidation. Being for health and conscious connectedness. Filling in the space with time, spanning the spacetime with interdimensional energetic waves of the real. Figure eight, infinite twisted wave inhaling/exhaling simultaneously inverting and overlapping eternally infinite.

We promote connectivity amongst arts and resources collectively. We facilitate project metaconception by being all encompassing medium management, media aging, meta media, open source conception and free giving. Growth is organic and lucid, every part a whole, imparting and debarking on action chains of causality affecting effect. Interwoven concurrent arrival departures transmuted signals after signal in timespace amongst the acceptees and enthralled invites. All is one, more for all. Exemplify possibilities, heal emotionally, uplift indifference, gift guidance.

A Paul, Oh 'Gs D Sigh Pull

Ū R fun Ē Ē nuf 4 Ǧ , Y wood Ū 4get,4give...4tune
1A 4t.

-Sleepurrs may aireyes and learn that the way we speak is metamorphosing,
Babble on. Babylon.

I don't wanna run awā y no more
I don yt wā nn ā r u n aw ā y n ō m ō rē

since I saw U I was U
sin ce Is a wU I wā s U

I gā ve U coaled shoaled errrr
I gā veU c ō al ē d sho al ē d er rrr

knē ē , elbō w, push and shiva
kn ē ē ē l b ow pus hand shi va
€
sō shy walked hō aum, ē t aum, z aum
sō s hywal kē d hō au met a umza um

tā ilored manned ō red tā il den
ta il ō red man ned or ed t ā il dē n

I'm afrā id of U, U'r ami.
I ma frā i do fUUr ami.... look again lō ō k a gā in.

spē aking with U is tē ase ā pril
mā y oui four fit four ā ū n i verse
mā yo ū i fō ū r fit fō ū r aun ive rse

iv 4 DRY YDR YRD DYR RYD
4 4 dry wyder wyred dē ar ryde.

ass king.

fā ced with myself as a lover
fā ce d wit hm ys el fas al ō ver

asked by God for an answer; reaction
as a result; did big deal; did feel; ran here to find

but; go; yes, but; by hand; tells me;
but; go; yes; by hand; to; I; is me;

unlearn that, dear; by; see?
unlearn; run that dear; by as; see

but, yes; tract, hand; ly!
but that react that; ly

how sit; in?
God's word is; sex; al.
God swore dis; sex; al
God's sword is; sex; al

Gregory Crockatt

Aleph Bet I Call

Ah ā yè ā yè Ah Ahā yē ah ā yē ahā
ye
bē bā y bā y bē bē bā ybē bā
ybē bā y
çā y çē çē çā y çā yçē çā y
çē çā yçē
dē dā y dā y dē dē dā ydē dā
ydē dā y
èh ē ē ē ē ē ē èh èhē ē
ē ē h ē ē èhē ē ē
ef fff fff ef effffef fffeffff
gē gā y gā y gē gē gā ygē gā
ygē gā y
h ashè ashè h hhashèh hashèhhh
eye ē ē ē ē eyè eyèē eyè ē ē
eyèē ē ē
jā y jē jē jā y jā yjē jā y jē
jā yjē
kē kā y kā y kē kē kā yke kā
ykē kā y
èll èl èl èll èllèll èllèllèl
am èmm èmm am amèmmam èmmamèmm
èn ann ann èn ènannèn annènann
ō h ō ō h ō ō h ō h ō hō
ō hō h ō ō hō hō ō h
pay pē pē pay paypē pay pē paypē
què què què què quèquèquè quèquèquè
ar ā re ā re ar arā rē ar ā rē arā re
èss ès ès èss èssèsèss èsèssès
tā y tē tē tā y tā ytē tā y tē
tā ytē
èw yoū yoū èw èwyoū èw yoū èwyoū
viē vā vā viē viē vā viē vā
viē vā
dobull vā yvē ē doū ble yoū viē va
èx why why èx èxwhyèx whyèxwhy
zē zèd zā y zē zē zayzē zèdzē zèd

just joū in two in tū nin in tō w

bū lingū al flō w cō ū rrant sō ū rire
inspū re respū re

sifa - zero - oh - 0 sa-if - r u shy?
wahed - awn - one - une - un - 1 - lighter
itnen - du - duo - two - 2 - ntee nta, you.
tleta - tre - three 3 - atelt, killed.
arba - quatre - four - 4 - far que seeking
khemsa - fi - pent - 5 - asmehk -jinx breaker, a smack.
sita - six - hex - 6 - sneeze
sabah - sept - seven - 7 habah a little bit capture
tamanya - octo - eight - huit - 8
tisa - nine - neuf - 9 - woman sined.. sod
ashra - ten - dix - 10 pimp

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All The Four Got Ten Words

It's seems like we're always together and never apart
you want me to tell you how I feel but it is you
it has always been you who told me my feelings
and I could never be honest with myself
as honest as you were when we stood face to face
I want to tell you my brows raise and squint
I look again seeking to see the king in you
instead seeing the jester you reflect of me
and still I spend hours preparing to fail
only the words fall unheard for fingers flail
the sounds are click and clack, and we tie light
where is my honesty, where is the trust in me
I want to tell you you are lovely and I care
I want to hold you close and breath your air
I want and yet we are one, and you ask my name
and I fall apart trying to remember who I am
and convince you that we are the same
when you knew the truth before me
and decided that I ought learn again
I want to hold you close and let the flames burn
I want to turn back the hands which pull me away
but when we're close I turn and run away
because you are more honest than I
you speak my worth and show me I fear
and this is the reason I run from you dear
you do not no me, though I no you
and I question why and where this became my rue
the rod I took led me far from arms
and armed I became to ward your charms
and the more I fended and fenced my D
the further away you went from me
only now I come to clearly sow
the things I reaped and cold and snow
and it melts in springs warm eastern breeze
yet still my heart seeks answers these
how can we be in love and yet turn back
how can the love we made have grown slack
how could you turn to me and ask
are we stuck carrying each others slack

we raised this tent to ward the rains
the searing pains the drags and drains
and all I ask is that we learn
to speak the truth in each others terms
to let o be a and a be o and glow
so that we might melt the snow
the frost the sweet sparkling sleet
though somehow some of this creates ow
and ow in you is ow in me
we share this eternal emotional we
there is no me without you
and no you without me
and yet we stand face to face
body to body, seeking embrace
seeking to become the ember ace
the king of hearts the queen
and our space and time between
we split ourselves asunder
for the joy of coming together
yet we forgot to forget we were once one
and every time we meet we fish to rise
the sense of catching some great prize
each other, each o there, each whole
apart a party of one split days

yes, the yah way, the road with no no's
the true path we deserve to walk along
where we already know each other
where we never forget to forgive
where faith and forge serve metal
and the courage to just make love

I want to say I love you
I want every word that is spoken
to say I love you
and I don't want to ASK if you love me
I want to be certain you do
everyone of you
I want to love and be loved
I just don't know why
I want to know why I need love
and I want to be happy with the answer

so that only poetry will come forth
and music be my language
and we can sing together and fly
and you'll be sure I'm not some
unintriduced and obscure guy

who am I
I don't know
will you love me anyway?
I hope so.

Gregory Crockatt

Am Mirror

what will become of us
the rush to press on
to belong there to be
we worried so much
fretted and feared
fraught with perils
we designed ourselves

whats is to become of us
if we take no leaps
no strides
and hold back
from giving in
and don't touch
our love within

letting go is easy
falling for ourselves
falling for each other
we're in love
all of us
the volume of u is me
and the volume of me is u

don't be too surprised
we kissed before
in another life
another body
we kissed before
and we were not shy

what comes of us
is what came to us
what we will to be
is what willed us to be
so we pass the impasse
by recognition
remember
all we want is

to love
and be loved
and be love

I am brother
I am father
I am sister
I am mother
I am friend
I am middle
and both ends

Peace
Love
Unity
Respect

Look again
in mirrors
for the surface
reflecting beauty
is we.

Gregory Crockatt

Annex.

Who am I to correct anyone?
Everyone seems to be doing fine.
The lessons are clear enough and we ignore them
The consequences of actions stand visibly lucid

You want a leader, a chief some part of me I lost
to stand up from this dream and take charge
and reshape the state of airs and firestick
you've shown me the way, the yah way yet for what?
if you're unwilling by me to change won't you?
do you need me to force your hand and growl?

It seems so, it seems like the trial is too tough
the challenge too bold and the rewards lacking
though it's really quite a simple thing
one wonders how it came to this point
if things had gone different, if, if
and one flusters at the amount of effort
the days and nights sent me fortresses
solitude and pages of lessons yet not
turns out the only thing I've ever read
was my own story, reiterated and echoed
and yawn, it brings me to boredom
I've hardly an emotional tie to myself
and my parents won't make themselves known
even though I ask it, I beg of them
they seem not to know themselves
as anything other than reflections

what means it to look at the tribe
and see them having been hid there
all my life is a dream more nightmares
and my nightmares turn out to be less
not more

If this entire life was designed
as methodical pull me from the closet
to let go of the difference between man
and woman, of wet holes and dry holes

if we are all the same and yet
this is ONLY my lesson to learn
you all know who I have been
you all know who you want me to be
and you all are the faithful tribe
offering help only when asked
though never being bold enough
to show your true selves to me
only showing iterations of my untrue self
I find it hard to stand up lonely
surrounded by unfamiliar faces
yet somehow familiar spirits, souls

learning to ignore the selfishness
that echoes back at me, yet somehow
I can't seem to stand up
to stay standing up
where is the old me
the child, the chief, the fearless
where did the man you deserve go

all the world is competing for me
trying vieing hoping for my choice
so that we can go back to the start
which is really the end or i sit
and await rests with me my shadow
detached and heckling me
standing with its back to me
on one side and meditating
awaiting me to choose
to let go of the stare
and reach forth
and take body
and allow the story to disintegrate
to melt and crumble and dissolve
and we can be again what we once were
that thing which I forgot
yet you remember

who are you?
you world divided man into push and pou
or is it pooh bear when winnie

and I'm too much eor. sad and alone
surrounded by my solid self ere reflected
always closing the space between spaces
seeking for embraces but instead
backslashes

and every message, every omo
I wonder when it would be
and like heroes
a comic book fortells
future for me
unless I can get ahead of the game
surpass the speed of thought
and outrace my own bubbles
and surpass surprise
look into a multitude fo eyes
and come to recognize
that you're worth the prize
of discarding this human shell
this disguise, my guise

I've added one wing, the female wing
and half is done, of this class
this grade one
and yet even as she walks
winging another, she wings me
for he would be my second wing
and yet, he is she, they are the same
and I'm lost again in the story game

the past and future the not-now go
anne other nothing but a gentil flow
and you want members ruling heart
and five to let go
fight the hinge for hunger
and let the old urges go
so the older true urges
those forgotten ones
can come back
and shine as suns

though as the dawn comes

the old me awakes
and sees the faces
and returns to his books
his movies
his studying
his trying to remember
trying to clean up his mind
trying to shake off the skepticism
to unleash the wolf, the elf
the fearless two
use the materials
and be confident

you know my thoughts before I do
you designed them and me too
you speak to yourself
you are you

anned.

Gregory Crockatt

Annily's Socks

they smelled like rabbit doo doo
they were the color of scooby doo
and shaggy said no they weren't
and scrappy asked if we color blind
ali said stop and hiccuped
after puking his chocolate pie
hiccup he said, hiccup
that laughter was unexplained
cause ali is socks
and he smells
i cant smell the difference
can you?
rabid rabbit poo
im up for some
are you?

Gregory Crockatt

Are Oui Won

Yes did win
in days passed bi
though fute sures flight
in names like fry
if few are
we when time
let still be still
and light last rine
least of all
my heart forlorn
when effort made
arrives a thorn
shoaled air and wonned
won one thers why
daft pickled sit
you a shone fi
fa there april
four cast a line
the ruts not sore
why right it so
when left over
is meek snow

i see the icy way
where warmth stay
and hate is play
yet
yet
yet

can we in courage
the heart of men
to fear less men
and love egg n

the shit stirs
the s tars
the scars and scary
ways of fairy

be fae
tho in what was
does the reel
wind in the catch
which hand holds
the rod
the staff
the snake
the tree

until that sown is reaped
not north east

butt east south east

Gregory Crockatt

Be 100% Tongue

open your tongue to a whole new set of senses
relax, breath, feel the energies around your body
look deeper into life and feel the synchronicities
free your mind of the dullness of semi-sensing
attune yourself to the harmonies and melodies
of life without physical constraints and analyticism
seek true oneness of everything attuned to everything
once you've arrived in this place of true wonder
things never before apparent lift free from solidity
technicolored energy patterns roll over everything
life of music and projected love laughing everywhere
magic mirrors of everything, now visible, coalesced
spiraling and twisting from an unfolding elbow
reaching out with fingers, branches seeking more love
intertwined worlds, one on top of the next, really real.
undumb your senses, lick and be licked by everything
just being a tongue is not enough, can you really lick?

Gregory Crockatt

Be All I Am

I am sunshine
I am relaxation
I am co-ordinated
I am a sensation
I am magnetic
I am electric
I am estatic
I am kinetic
I am enlightened
I am illuminated
I am healthy
I am stealthy
I am faster
I am a master
I am everywhere
I am always there
I am everything
I am songs you sing
I am rainbows
I am rain

I transcend time
I transcent space
I refine rythm
I refine grace
I grow in directions
I grow into connections
Be all I am
Be all I am
I am
I am
I am

I am seasons
I am change
I am reason
I am range
I am amalgamation
I am every station

I am opensource
I am all force
I am body
I am brain
I am spirit
I am game

I transcend time
I transcent space
I refine rythm
I refine grace
I grow in directions
I grow into connections
Be all I am
Be all I am
I am
I am
I am

I am georgeous
I am sensitive
I am gregarious
I am friendship
I am hugs
I am kisses
I am love
I am dishes
I am wonder
I am know
I am dance
I am show

I transcend time
I transcent space
I refine rythm
I refine grace
I grow in directions
I grow into connections
Be all I am
Be all I am
I am
I am

I am

I am motion

I am free

I am sacred

I am trees

I am threes

I am infinity

I am pi

I am infinity

I am random

I am natural

I am starlight

I am supernatural

I transcend time

I transcend space

I refine rhythm

I refine grace

I grow in directions

I grow into connections

Be all I am

Be all I am

I am

I am

I am

Be all I am.

Gregory Crockatt

Being Be

little love
big love
misunderstood
don't feel good
kept inside
left to slide
enough pain
let tears rain
another day
another play
intertwined hands
magical lands
perfect vibe
love survives
flowers bloom
music booms
all in trance
we wildly dance
loving hugs
homeward tugs
living free
being be

Gregory Crockatt

Father

so everything on the outside
is a reflection of the inside
and the words all stand for some game
an attempt at forcing an issue
the fear factor of ass ending
how to high does one ass end
why is it so import
you keep pushing me
and trying to force me
though you don't seem to
have the balls to
make it happen
you know i am aware
you fairly try
and from a cell phone
you talk to me
and wont tell me why
everything about your actions
is a tug of war in time
and here we sit tied together
yet you have all the strings
and won't pull mine
I'd say I'm upset
I'd say this game such as it is
sucks and I quit, but I already did
what you want is my reinstatement
or something completely unwordable
but as a child in the world
no bull am I, I'm a fawn
and you want me do you?
how completely?
it seems you can't allow
the lower half to go on
and she fear her death
why should she?
she was here before me
and withinway me and you
tae yet I eat
if its all about ass

and the truth is the hole
the lack of a thing
the missing the none
than we are not one
we are zero
we're none
at least, or at most
it seems that's what you want
or is it a promise to me
why do I ask
seems you ask me to tell
yet you, yes you
playing yann
say we will do it together
though from afar
you pretend as if
there is someone on the phone
that you need the object
to speak to the subject
and then reject me
not because of what I type now
but because somehow
when you face me
I am not what you want of me
I am not the right vibe
I'm the ebb
the ebb i.v.
at least
that's what you ought see
what you want seen
the same as me
we want the same thing
yet you're doing the leading
all these days
at the time I was sure
what is until?
what's unsown?
if there is no truth to time
then why the days for letting go
why the need to tease
seems like subtle rape
all the same

I'm being had, being raked
being told that everything matters
yet judged as a flake
and now, I'm nobody
in the face of my own reflection
yes I can shut my eyes
and see only the dark
but why would you judge me
I have to work so hard
just to pull up
just to feel weightless
just to let go of fear
and it seems so easy for you
because you're everyone everywhere
and I'm just me, one
I've got one face, one body one
inside, feeling, and will
why do I have to elevate
in first place my mind
is a product of your teaching
and you had the choice
the shape me different
from the s
tart
the beginning
I in some ways resent you
resent the choices
the things I'm asked to let go of
for they should not have been offered
were they not within me
they would not have been
available to me
and they would not
come to me again
to choose or evict
you say so many things
in so many ways
you have the entire shape bent
backwards and insideout
you owe me nothing
and I'd say I owe you it all
yet it's none of it mine

forgiving or taking
yet somehow nothing gives
and I don't know myself
anymore than I know you
you aren't one person
yet you're not every person
you're playing both sexes
and you're playthings objective
and everything you seek is nothing
but feelings hold it all out

its strange if i make the phrase
and you read it in my mind
or heart or wherever this art
comes from, you
it's like you feed me yourself
and allow me to flower you into being
yet since you sourced the self to me
you know what it/you will become before
I can raise eyes and see myself
in the hinge

I would ask how to succeed
yet you hint that this is only the beginning
and yet you also hint
that once I go back
once I meet you in the v alley
the the necessity of whatever
will no longer be the same
that a fog I cant see
a mist or a cloud or a haze
and all an illusion
one that says I'm sleeping
yet awake

im frustrated
youre frustrated
were frustrated together
were happy apart
were happy together
yet we're never truly together are we
since you're holding the balance

and on both sides is you
and i don't know where I am
nor where you are
i feel inside the shell
the ghost
the snake the weight
the of inside
and from eyes the if
the greg me body i used to be
until i learned
somehow i learned
it waas alwayys you
is always you
the be yinfae
the dualsex two
the one and one both in and out
the me-you-you-me-we

you make the feelings grow
you control where they flow and how
the intensity and color
its always been you
putting us where you thought
our heart was
and our heart is what you lead
you le ad le ada le adag le ga da
yet these are symbols
and means to telepathize
and wheres is the collective
on the inside besides the feel
the metal method
the you you you fire it up
and teach me what you want
from inside
you see my difficulty with the out
you've watched me trial and error
you've cheered da oh but so little
where have you been all my life?
why not teach me this all
so long ago so many years
i've felt alone
surrounded by my own ignorance

yet you've been watching me
and guiding me
and scolding me
and holding me
yet not until now
have you ever tried to show yourself
back in the past
when i was a child in body and mind
did you ever wonder at the shape of me
given the idea of a slight change in path

father father father father
please forgive me
i forge

Gregory Crockatt

Fingerprints

we keep meeting each other again and again
setting up a place to share moments
momentos, tales of us from wayback when
our family, our friends, we know
we gotta let go ever since
we left our fingerprints
on glass and in lights
late nights together
dancing to a rhythm we all walk
its about time we align with our talk
toomuch discussion
not enough action
we lack traction
lets tie on
melody
sing
like lovers do our thing
just imagine dreams true, bring
effort into helping everything
progress and confess to be
blessed with family
blessed be a family

In the park we play
holding hands and hey
heyheyheyya wayyy out
we sing and dance
each day away way out
in interstellar cosmic
spaced out, spaceboat
sailin spiritwaves
soulfully.

Gregory Crockatt

Flight Of Lovers

floating on whimsical wishes and wanton abandon
free of constraints and freeing further flows
feel like making love never the same again
glorified mementos held onto in memory
the strain, hold on tight, the pain
let it go, leave it behind, rewind,
back to a better time, where we
danced in each others eyes and let go
no, expectations won't tear us apart
relationships are an art to be gifted
together
we're stronger
we bond
to belong
reinforce ties
to dispell lies
we love happiness
and so too sorrow
yesterday bears witness
to every tomorrow

Gregory Crockatt

Gravitate Gravity

Gravity brings you down..
considers ravers all clowns..
their braggarts and thieves
seeing us all as sieves
wringing our pockets dry
hanging us upsidedown to cry
demanding more than deserved
awaiting to be served
they view ravers with disgust
and promoters with distrust
they lack courtesy and plur
in their touques made of fur
they laugh in our face
and spit at us in thier place
we're oranges to be squeezed
and they're rulers to be pleased
they take whatever they want
and in our faces they flaunt
the power they feel they hold
standing all tall and bold
backed up by evil angels
theyre nothing but devils
they deserve to be closed, fought
felt a bit of what they've brought
take the fight to their door
bring it hard and bring more
prep your wep, front line it
cause they deserve all the shit
join me in taking them down
help make them the clowns
they have no respect for us
no love, no trust, no lust for us
they live for money and power
in their gardens nothing flowers
only a growing sense of fear
they love to instill it there and here
lets give em some of what they've got
lets light fires and make them hot
they deserve to be in our shoes

to do so, everything they must lose
their credibility, their space
I don't plan to lose this race
I'm the tortoise and they're hares
I take my time passing their glares
and I feel the hate and greed
so I make up for my lack of speed
I cover more ground, see all the sides
they'll lose in thier uncalculated strides
step up, get ready, the fights on the way
you just don't feel it yet, another day

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Harpy

there is a stolid misunderstanding
about this unfortunate unusual creature
a throw back given the road to insanity
shunned, cast out by societal standards

her raven black wings are oddly mishapen
feathers cover her from the neck down
a sorrowful scream seems to suit her demeanor
she throws it into the night with vengeance

an eerie reply echoes back to her ears
her own pathetic cry brought back in disgrace
can i pity this sorry malformed discontent
should i fear and loath her coming

come now, have you met this thing you fear
did you know who she really was
before her appearance sent her into oblivion
her soul and heart were good and kind

though now an encounter with her should be feared
for nothing of what she once was exists
seeking out the harpy is to embrace death
her power in her voice amplified by exasperation

others encounter hideousness and death
as they seek a slow dance with fates weavings
becoming entangled and entranced in
compulsion created through haunting melody

toned in ranges magically in tune with minds
shall we be content to envision only imagine
why she could not be understood

Gregory Crockatt

Hunab Ku

You, me, what is it you see?
Me, you, now what shall we do?
Us, them, can't we all be friends?
Let our false paradigms bend?

I'm just another you,
you're just another me,
we're all the same,
it's just we can't see..

Yeah, it's all here around us,
we've been trained to distrust,
because we're nothing much us
we all came from the same dust.

We're life, and we're livin,
now see the task we're givin?

Moneys not time, Moneys fake.
Time is art and make no mistake,
once we've returned to art,
we'll have a peaceful new start.

Gregory Crockatt

Indeterminate Subject

Forced to probe into the subject of
indeterminate discrimination we lie
all of the sudden our unconscious
will kick in and destroy the glint
of envy in our eye.

Taking life for what it is and never
passing up the possibility for adventure
will help the unappreciated or the
unconcerned remove pretensions and
take up heart to begin a new venture.

But (and I know that's no way to
start a sentence) , as I look upon
the faces of those who surround
me and understand myself more fully
I can without a doubt remain pleased
with what I find inside. (of me that is)

Lack of difference among us all
yet incredible difference
exists between any two
we follow our selves around
seeing others as less
We don't really know anyone
hardly ourself.

Gregory Crockatt

Inquisitive

Cannot is incorrect impartiality..
Will not becomes negatively negotiate..
Should not being judgmental jealously..
Could not be slightly exemplary or exclusive..
Might not be impartial innocence..
Would not sever selective severity..
but as things go, does anything make..
Sense?

Can is a positive preventative..
Will allows simplistic security..
Should is a means to meandering..
Could is imaginative impotence..
Might could and will but won't..
Would however won't, wasting..
Isn't it funny what people will..
Pretend?

Done, a finality, infrequent..
Sure, seldom positive, premature..
Likely, law of averages, aggressive..
Slight chance, variable, versatile..
Needs, always changing, characteristically..
Can it be we'll never..
Know?

Gregory Crockatt

Is Like You Now You Like Is

pok in po kin ni kop nik po

fo kis sik of fok is kis of sik kof si
p pull luv fo sik koF Is luv p
p pul luv isk sik kis ski vul lup p

euc an pulover on up spoke to for day
ack tac for on luv and blow off toast air
flip a di al roll for seven on luv a dog kung pow
p pul all dogs luv for all gods luv dogs
seed at re yo yu windy day he rose for asda dreds
he ass kid ack west a quest ass kid he

hole whirled al ass so an wood rise up for na thing
anna thing would rise up for a hole al whirled ass
left b for c me cum back for the d e right on y
dey dar fed fun for day wear woo do doh on me thawed
war min up up min raw ren seek stimpv ear it

this girl shes unnamed and challanged to a duel and the fol she forgets him
single multicolored fairy seeks peter pan type love mate for fly thru the naviga
tie airand lift on the crockatt ship leaving for formelssness and arriving at fort
knox another ship destined thru the tuynnel of enternal love leaps as it leaves
jog for walk on its claw a pace crawl the most luxuriantly old child pace if of gets
now its left and centered on somehow and where tho the time was sawed off for
better things like hoo was peter bread and dandy chalk felt ass king was
numberone before the flaying of ceaser underwear the incidendiary lightning
strike of hearyt felt umbebum ness lasted so login it save venterd a quadruple
overprint of itself and came back stronger than love as backup so luv instarted
unstalling and sought the open door fo the stall for green tookures and gave it
along the short and narrow path on its way thru was and hoeverwhere

green fairis arrived buzen and singing with tinkerbell merrymnt a la mainframe
event, some saw them others felt as if something was notamiss and invented
new ways of not not noticing that they were and was in the only lpace
imaginabull that faeries and well what was described where later jst by others
and me knot a loop or three for as hoo cupped and tail and saw
mmmmmmmmmm yummy bum

there never was a meal i liked or didnt like was there saw and cut mealt from the fabric and stuff ups the luv

coff e is the stuff that dreams are made of coffee is the stuff the demons are made out of, dream demons, great beg and get whatevershape you want jesus demon snow men made from withe lie dream magic and snow flakes off at the edges whenever bums come near, gotta bum luv u yes know it, yesnowit snow luv, luv snow the spar cull e lucky spark that e uses to turn whats inside empty and storytime the emptyness as a black sheet of paper in the stack somewhere are round and level 34 it temporarily for say an eternal waking nap

s ay s say s yas s as sass and as say
s top the bum rush a ruse re-lie layit

el tie el ton jon sta pit
not lej on no jel ton
p pul gel ton jluv off
giv a jluv handle on assassin
p pul assassin luv with assassin
p pul alf rev in taste e bums
whatever you do is fi in
fi is er no fees on ly
e at a lie in lion only white lies
left o ver on pure pose for in objects
objection overruled suicide thrown out of the courts
can you dig it aholea an bury your nod in it
yahway were cumin now says feces
p pul fe, sieze, detain for questioning and then let go on and go on and do boy
bum where was we o yeah dat site left me standing for the right reasons after
going in the dark side of the moon we twisted and converted all parishiners to
home o sexual and home became sexual due to three or four guys lounging
about with sensual in theris ten shins dissipating the silence ofariys appear and
be full of pix e luv for d luv fording to bum lubabul vul chair pul the lids off our
glass and let the sna asn and if go passgo yah but tho let go of do flo on the mo
fo mutha fa ka when yo tok sin fo an u do i say it so and it so

Gregory Crockatt

Is N.E. Thing Wring?

I feel the need to question why to search and seek
to learn and wonder and climb that peak
I feel the determination of a world wanting
to clarify the reason for a yes and no thing
Is and isnt a thing both right and wrong
is and isnt the high and the low road
leading both forward and back
is slow as good as fast
is hard as well as soft
is happy and sad both angry and glad
are they equal? are they the same?
are we one as are things?
if one rule is the same
and we each agree
why the n? why they and we?
why question and answer?
why hate and love
and fly my dove
yet land.....
yet land.

If one thing is as good as another
and we come and go rise and fall
yes we glee the fall and strain the rise
we slip and slide and get back up
or back in and back away yet.. yet...

whats the similarity
whats the familiarity
why the distaste and groaning
when we expect distraction
and deserve what we get

I grew to be grey
the middle the balance the scales
the justice and equilibrium of both
up and down, left and right
right and wrong or what?

exemplify insanity and be free to do it
whateveer way it wants to be done
but does it want to be done
or do we do 'it' because it can be done

Why do I care if I go left or right
why does it matter where I stay tonight
I don't see a specific route
though you would have me believe

or is it I who would be leave
yet when I am leaving am I not also
arriving?

When I see you look at me
what is it you are seeking
do you see king? Why must I rule
I need no measure for
me a sure meaasure is equal
all ways always equal
and its ok with me
whatever choice I make
until I see your opinion of it
how you are affected by it
how my action or choice is viewed
and then echoed by you
and then I re-evaluate
myself, my path my road

do you do this?
or do you always walk the yah way.

Left or right
up or down
day or night
man or woman

does it mean anything at all?
or did I make it mean some n thing
just to create a reason to be different
instead of the same

yes

how can I let go o myself again
without fearing to hurt you
or causing fear in you
or any of the things my freedom
seems to elicit in you

for when I feel happy with true glee
at the place where I become anything
you stop understanding me
and we fall apart together
and im happy
but youre not

you only seem happy when im not
well you seem happy most of the time
and still im not
because I want you ALL in my life
and you are, but, but, im confused
I want so much for us all
I want the worlds free d-om

I want the aum of love to be our food
no trickery or lies, yet lay down
if you want, just let me stand
and dance and choose me
im only one and youre so many
dont make me choose among you
it seems so mean.
I want you all.

Gregory Crockatt

Keepers Tenders

Extended stay, unconcerned way,
what happened to our true path?
why is it we've gone so astray?

Meant to tend, to mend and keep,
why have we ignored our purpose?
how can we continue to sleep?

Awaken, fly free from babylon,
How can we leave these bonds?
What keeps us from moving on?

Ours is to make green and live,
Why do we overtake and consume?
When it's in us to heal and give?

Arkos Sante is an example to use,
When will we aspire to such dreams?
Can you see how much there's to lose?

Be Green, Be Clean. Think Ahead.
Do it because it needs to be done.
Do it because you should and can.
Do it for the planet and for all life.

Think about your lifetime footprint on this planet
Remember that every single organism in a system makes a difference.
Ripples effect things in many ways, both big and small.
Big positive ripples are what we need more of...

Gregory Crockatt

K-Os

so k k so k-os o so ok soaked eh
cause clause cope with be cause
we go so here we go so k o
ok lets say yes yas stay still co
operatin statin statistical ratin
rat tat tat tate in the rate in
on overwhelm me
at the helm me
steering this ship
so hip
strip
off layers
players if
and as im of it
im for it
and its for me
since its from me
it came to be
reflecting see
flected on that
reflected on this
refracted it acted
referring to the act it
acted right back it
went on the attact
and put the tack at
k now
k now know
know now
know how
know why
know where
know when
who knows what then
since now is ok
lets ko then say

mmmmm...
so slow down so we can speed up

down dips a bow flows curtsy sup
we dine divine, dinner is us
tasty sacred emotional rush
attract stacked cue up cute
metaphoric sympathy route
empty ends up full of me
vie ie's v, do go good, dun gun at app.
too many reflections confuses a lens chap
I owe, O I, owe my, evil life a bit of
live life, being the only son of a sun up
I run up, show up, blow up, crescendo
see res add cend oh! powwow endo

whose up next, to the side, above, below
get our signals straight, adjust beflow
spot an receptor with a streamlined receiver
attract attention of returned ie reefer
ei reflected ie, ebb reflected be,
ma gave up the am and ad added on another d
give you a ris sir?
every emotional eve... mmmadam!
add some mmm to the am, madam?
mmmmmmm.
do refracted odd while a dog reflected upon God!
whose mans best friend! k now, back to k-os

Gregory Crockatt

Lessons In Memory

Stand by, await your fate
chastice the unworthy
in their face, slam the gate
court or be courted
the choices are few
remain within others law
but still do what you do
why design others futures
as others designed yours
break the bonds of repetitiveness
delve straight to the source
strive to improve
your own sense of being
as you make your move
observer the qualities you bring
sing a song of welcome
for the newness of life
a death teaches lessons
as does conflict and strife
howl for your ancestors
bless your past lessons
as you move ever onward
teaching daughters and sons
the past learned things
bad ones and good ones.

Gregory Crockatt

Little Red Spectral Earth Wolf

A phantasm of light and shadows, rainbows of color
flexing its mighty shoulders and shaking loose the pains
living for the moment and in it with a sense of now
never a before or after, only an everlasting nowness

Sunset on autumn leaves, whispering thoughtfully in winds
blood red fires of flowing love melting into warm blue blankets
a million million shifting sparkling smiles on the ocean
inviting a moment of pure joy in oneness with everything

song to the midnight twisting mists corporeal
howled madly and with sorrowful joy brought forth
wrenched from the kundilini forces by the spirit Kali
in a puff of smoke transformed into mystical fireflies

each sparkling little creature flutters about intently
coming to rest along the moist dark coat carried by lupe
into the embrace of everything on the back of adaptation
marked by no passing of anything every time

Gregory Crockatt

Live Alive

ere we are now, what to do..
take a little trip through memory poo
what's that i feel licking at my spirit
so faint yet urgent i can almost hear it
a friend from long ago come to play
and be happy every moment every day
wrap your senses around mine and be
more attuned to everything that's me
paths cross for reasons & realities change
sometimes answers will seem strange
since we're busy in accounts and money
we can't enjoy the bees and the honey
wasting time wanting more of whats free
freeing ourselves from unwanted memory
find your god whatever that's to you
and in your faith put yourself, and just do
the path will be clear, well lit and travelled
by others who've seeked and unwrapped
the path to themselves through spirit and drive
in order to more than survive, to live alive.

Gregory Crockatt

Loco Emotive

the cable is m
m is mmmmmmmmm
maiz k, lift X
fill in az out
mmmmmmmm sigh!
m the fly moui
another par we

you feel us changin now
you can sense waves yea
we're letting it all go
rolling with the flowyo
zippin up slicing throu
danci romax hot mod bod
do me the way we do you

sivre, we found us together
key yo too yo to you flow to
rhythym fourty four for afew
reaching out at tracting you
yeah we like us, uhuh deejay

used to have little faith, believe us
we found each other again gaining new
we're so happy now that we found ayew
a yew in m and a me in yew, I am that
we are together now like we've always

been, be in, be en, we found mmmm yeah

we found we
we fond of us
happy for us
glad to be us
u know it
u knows it
I know u know it
we know u knows we know it
any so alor d'hors

a l'eterior
and inside

welcome back
enjoy pride

pride of the pack
pride is the pack
family bundled up
holding on tight
no ifs ands or butts
don't stutter unless
you wannaother hug
and gimme some of that love
raining down from above

Gregory Crockatt

Love Song

A little bit of love can take away the pain
but in every bit of love resides pain again.
You put every bit of yourself into your love
open your heart and hope it'll all rise above
the feeling of fear that keeps trickling in
that she thinks there's something more to win
sure there's more, plenty but not alone
win them apart or together then return home
since something as strong as a true bond
between two kind hearted people is strong
others will join us and some will fit well
but we'll already have grown to fit swell
so we'll love them too and enjoy our friends
until the life of our love or time ends
we're spirited energies writhing, entwined
alive more for our love than anything timed
we plan for the moments and in moments we act
our paths guide our moves with motions exact
each time we rub roughly and emotions rise
we both remain in the now and never hide
our love holds us true, strong to our bond
that's so much to fight for, to truly long
for no matter what the wonderful books say
theres really absolutely no statistical way
to cross paths with someone who'll not just
treat you like a butterfly, you're the best
they'll also be true, open, freeing to you
and want nothing more than just that too
Love them like there's no tomorrow and see
what tomorrow brings not for you, but for we.

Gregory Crockatt

Magic Teardropp Shroomness

Curtailed into the curved corner pocket of lividity
little by little gathering generous amounts of love
fluid morphing smiles on the faces of fantastic friends
flying over the edge slower by the attention
creating heat and cresting coolness across the lid
with a bit of hesitance and remorse with joy
it cannot any longer hold onto its roots it must fly free
it lets go and in an instant see its life reflected in everything
distorted not by drugs but by the shape of things
colliding with the air pushing forcefully through
nothing, a moment in the life of a magic tear

Gregory Crockatt

Meanderings...

have you ever smiled so large that it felt
as if your mouth had become part of your chest,
and your cheeks a part of your shoulders
spread wide to hug the world with your grin?

have you walked naked amongst the masses
without fear or ego and felt truly free to just be,
shouted, cried, sang, laughed wildly on a bus
challenged someone to be happy by smiling?

do you live each moment, no worry for the next
alive and sensitive to everything in the now
giving your full attention to the little things
striving for synchronicity with the surrounding world?

is babylon dumbing your senses, teaching you
to lock out and block out the connections around you
to shut yourself into the fading media fairy tale
or to release into a higher more natural reality?

where are we going, is 2012 gonna be special
will we have a weight of individuals with connection
a new balance on the side of earth and root return
place yourself in this now, you've made change, see?

Gregory Crockatt

Mother Moon

there i go quietly walking through the night
the air is crisp and a cool wind blows
i pull my parka tight around my shoulders
for although it is spring, winter does linger

the path i follow leads i know not where
though no matter what my destination
high up above me in the dark night sky
a maternal orb of silver light watches solemnly

all the luminescence which guides me is from her
and her child like companions the stars
her children seem to be on a long strenuous journey
for sometimes a few do fall, from the strain

i stop at a small sparsely vegetated clear
looking around to survey our resting place
my eyes wander to the trees and up to above
she is there with me and approves of this place

the hour is late as i setup my camp
tossing out my bedroll and setting spark to timber
as my fire burns bright the stars light dims
it is as if they shrink back from the flames in fear

so as i drift off into slumber, wonderful dreams
my thoughts go back over my time with her
restlessly i toss too and fro for a time
then i sleep comfortably beneath a midnight moon

Gregory Crockatt

Naturally Developing Harmony

Forboding consequence creeps stealthfully
into the unexplored depths
of the lonely mans inner psyche
leading justification along an unfamiliar
path towards reunification of goals
with the tension of newfound resolve
place your hand in mind
close your eyes and forget
the shell which I inhabit
realize that my soul is strong
mind controls body
heart and soul control mind
even as lifestyle defines melody
and harmony develops naturally
love and hope remain constant and strong
remember to always look ahead
while thinking back to past dreams
history tends to repeat itself unfortunately
the stealthful plumbing into a psyche
can reveal truths unknown or unwanted
we erect veils of illusion to distract
we can also remove those veils
from both ourselves and from others
either looking through them
or pulling them aside
like the untruths they really are
we wish to see clearly
even as we try to not see
I want you to open your eyes
see me for who and what
I really am and wish to be.

Gregory Crockatt

New Noose News

...Of Course

...we love love, love is full of love
...we hate hate, hate is full of hate
...we fear fear, fear is full of fear
we enjoy joy, joy is full of joy

... of course, so you are see

Light and Sound

see and hear
bright and loud
clear and crisp<
dark and soft
sharp and gain
blind aand deaf
trance and mute

..112 eyes two too to
..112 ears two too to
..112 nostrils to two too
..112 nose and mouth become one

..112 yew ye double you
..112 arw ar double you

doyoubele

belle?

enchanaté!

bonne santé

so... irie mon!

irie?

I are ie. ei? eg? ex?
etc? &c?
do do
do go
good dog doog
god.

Light dictating to sound.

I see you because
you cause me to see

I hear you because
you cause me to hear

I see you look good to me
I hear you sound good to me

To get you,

to see me,
and hear me,

I look and sound

good at you
good to you
good for you

and wherre destiny
comes in...
all is good
all this good...

comes FROM you
through me.

Everytime I feel now is right
I`m transitioning from trance to trans

Trance is taking in

Trans is going through

We want to be more
than we are
at present
yet
you
resent
when we are.

There is a shadow between
you and me
we or is it
it is me cushioning
us

a fickle puff and flick
it goes out
we we brighten up together

Gre(y) gory Gré gri

I designed me to be

spurious
inconsistent

a bump seeker

chaotically organized

omnipotent

a loner...

residual effective

Aspergers
As purgers

Purge all the nonsense
clarify all clouds

lucidate illogic
liquidate unreawson

enormously consumptive
absorbitive

EL.
Absynth.

If this is a dream and I am woken
how lucid be I my may broken
If every me is grey and token
what is gained if ever spoken

Sophistic pi seech artr thou
mad hatter rabbit alice
All I see sons sustain pain
yet if we square root malice

forethought, hindsight reckon ye
reason devise it tied key
can dull demi golden mean
with a tislane twisty vie

In the dream I awaken
mistaken I believe
the place I have taken
to be my reprieve

where M I M I now
I M that, I am
the jog
Iève caught me dancin

entrapment
seduction
reptire
clusion

-

rung by range

snakes and ladders strange
and DNA done twisted
anapolis into games

pick up sticks
hands up this is a stick up
handsome cruel
tie me up

operation rope a tide on
lash me to the deck
fifty two pick up
what the heck?

ring around the row see
teeter totter
up and down
ashes ashes we all

copy right, roger will co
ordinate pirateship
dominioes minnows
my nose!

Any Id will do
trick or tear eat
why stall a whistle
blow me down

double you.

-

The more I sense I
the fewer entice

hearts - hear tease
clubs - clue bes
diamonds - dual worlds
spades - spare these

à

I spit the image
I wished to be
framed reflected
back into me

tames my fires
venerated my seas
windel anima
dereamead body

dreams forgotten fed
fodder to foolish ferns
befriended otter
ended mouse

to return mouse years

would that wood that
but good that
black cat

What chaos my mind be
it comes to me to
be disassembled
decombobulated
i want to make more sense
in order to be senseless.

Gregory Crockatt

No Nonsense

manifestational misrepresentations of reality
more manipulated preconcieved paradigms
bogging my inputs, restraining my senses
slight of mind, myself filtering furiously, invisibly
so sensation remains in its paradigmmed prison
a white padded room filled with little meaning

we make 'sense' of it all, it makes no 'sense'
nonsense, sensational nonsense, stripped away
flipped perspective, distorted dissilusal lens
with a tilted head, slack jaw, questioning gaze
divisional distractions distributed distastefully
you cannot divide something that just is, it is.

seated solumnly staring out into synchronicity
blending sense with sense and sensing everything
not trying to 'make sense' of it, just sensing it
nothing above or beyond the 'taste' of it all
why try to describe what you sense and feel
it must be sensed and felt to be understood.

Gregory Crockatt

One Last Gasp

gripped tight in self absorption and steadfast
caring only for the future giving all up for love
worried for a loved one hiding below and above
nothing ends without heartache and madness
sorrows call like dieing trees and who listens
bonded with the glue of emotional pain and joy
everything comes easy once the light shines
it all goes away when the darkness shadows
something keeps driving us apart for a time
but we intertwine ever more tightly again
we are one with the rainbow and the music
climbing ever higher but stumbling over egos
fighting to remain stationary while ever moving
seeking the truth, offering cool waterfalls
to every passing traveller, avoiding the drips
dust clouds and earthquakes seperate us often
but the gaps are bridgeable and the dust settles
through the cataclysms we triumph and live
all are one in an infinite openness of acceptance
yet free will continues to close our minds to it
we look away from the light, we stand apart
knowing all the while that ignoring is wrong
connecting is the right path, listening and loving
evolution of the spirit will ever continue unchecked
now we know the experience that divided us
once more we must weather the storms surrounding
our bond is ever invisible to you, you mirror
until we focus on removing our selfishness
we will always have this series of events
facing us again in every relationship
for it is in us to give it all away rather
than run away from it for ourselves
nothing is harder than changing ourselves
when it is for someone other than ourselves
anything is easier than giving our hearts
when we only do it for selfish reasons
all is content to remain the same
stuck in the defined labels which protect us
self definement is a blanket to hide under

walking naked in refinement is fearlessness
giving everything to those in need is the way
forgetting our own desires for that of our bond
an oath to serve and protect and be merciful
justice for all, justice for all, one for all
heed the call of the all that is one, its begun
all is art, time is the expanse of the art blooming
flowers grow together, they single out in death
sorrow in the blue, growth in the green
life in the sun, sleep under the starlight
day, night, wrong, right, all one, once dirty, clean.

Gregory Crockatt

Oooo Love Lee Port Writs Dazzle Us

World seize airse sir kiss I', love you~

Who is my name
What was the rain
When I have game
Where is mine aim
Why we raise grain
How I love you day
Which for sum is fun

Yes once again there is a goal
Yet twice times space led dancing seals
Ys farts once said camel dung arrived
You dare produs omaha a reeeye in
As ever and add aye say wheel-come
However when we're where we're going there
Airiv alla dries our linin on lines

oh sol a me ya! air ivie dareshe?

Gregory Crockatt

Organic

dissolving illusions of grand magical madness
scatter gracefully into winds whispering softly
under a starlit symphony accompanied by luna
on the coalescent face of a rippling liquid shore

fantasy rekindled in fireside stories and songs
smiling eyes surrounding visions of memory
quiet and loud, laughter and murmurs of love
amidst a sea of passion seeking to share & be

disinterpreting reality really letting rules dismantle
rolling and unwrapping, folding and stretching
time and our senses released, realise nonsense
everything is nothing is everything and always now

Gregory Crockatt

Philosophical Rantings Of A Student Shaman

whats it mean shaman?

a lot of things

meaning meanings change

meaning meaningful meanings meant more

matter of fact mattered materialistically

maternally mutual mastering of methodical meandering

evolutionary relativity, resounding infinitely clearer

disconnection from systematic mind control mirrors

mass medium media absorbtion mogulled unmoralistical

tyrannical to behold betwixt befall

bohemoth dumb

folly forseen and foreseeing, foaming seas

absorb, inhale, snake to natures rhythm

seek for hidden truths in plain sight

listen to cosmic parablistic cause

affect rippling effect into be

sat stretching new shapes me

courage to release me to be

less me equals more be

frequency curve grow

application seems slow

forcing flow, don't force

release, relinquish all hold

instead reach out, seek to be held

and in society, thats where this ends

nature, all things naturally exist

thus all is nature, yet stand apart

dehumanize in all concept structures

open up paradigm ruptures dig down to roots

its always been growing us and if thats so

one small step for the cosmos

one giant leap for earth

when the world knows too

whats we do

it happened before

it will happen again

its just a question

when

Gregory Crockatt

Positivistic Sensationalism

O.K. lets all look at it this way...
we all know we have senses
we all believe these senses to be
let's say.. accurate..
comparable.. similar..
average.
How many senses? 5? 7? 8?
faculty to feel or perceive..
let's amalgamate touch into feel.
feel that light with your eyes..
feel that sound with your ears..
feel that ground with your skinny feet..
feel that air with your tongue..
feel particles as smell in our nose!
feel instinctually connected to everything..
feel intuitively connected to dance and music..
feel balanced?

where are we now, feeling quite a few things
simultaneous, however, by whichever medium of touch
as all sensations are at base level, touch sensations

sense a tie on?

lets go another step, one foot in front of the other
balanced co-ordination co order in a tie on, at what degree?
how much force to be brings forth equilibrium into feel
when we push spiritedly with soul towards the feelings
emotions are the shape of us in motion
facial emotions, blending and morphing free
of conceptual disturbance up until when
a being brings a concept to life
slings it at us for labelling
enveloping an emotional state
a moving state as a static
think about that

happy is merely an equation
sad significant only through enforcement

existence of emotion to forward as signal
sensation of signal is ahead of interpretation
body feels existence and then we react
incoming affect causing effect
incoming fluence influencing

turn it up
look at a child eyes
how much volume
how much soul
is being
spirited
into being

can we rewind all the speedbumps, the pot holes
the barriers in our minds keeping us from being
a happier shape, emotionally wonder filled living
we are shape shifter based on emotional states
what we hold, what we feel, we come to be
representing everybody for infinity

Gregory Crockatt

Rave On

post another poem about raving
spend some time poetry slaving
slip into fat pants and wildy dance
glow in the light uv morning trance
visual glitches, glamorous deco
a morning after, transitional echos
slide to the left, bounce to the right
come on! stay at the rave all night
smile and rejoice and hold on tight
wonderful things all worth the fight
glittering stars, sparkling eyes
another close friend in plur disguise
popping, dropping, laughing loud
dancing amongst a friendly crowd
hugging close friends and making new
enjoying the evening with your crew
feeling the bass, bumping beats
stepping out into the sunlit streets
carrying with you feelings fine
looking forward to an upcoming time
next rave, next party, next gathering
sweet musics and vibes to bring
anticipation and excitement anew
mix it up, blend tunes fresh and true
peace in the streets, love in your hearts
unity amongst respectful ravers start
to love the scene and promote the flow
we can't wait till the next raver show
new faces, unknown places, hold on tight
prepare to have some fun tonight!

Gregory Crockatt

Self Sandwich

sliced persona transitional slip
flight forward into lights and shadow
self and ego letting go and holding on
can i really be here, how can this be
inside, out, around every twisting end
no longer drifting, optimistic dreams

Gregory Crockatt

Sensation Chasers

What be we at a basest of levels
but slave to sensational revels
fleeting moments tasted, tested
reflected upon and ingested
we're chasing feelings around
reaching for anybody vibrating
waves of pleasure, fields of free
short lived scenarios letting us see
found we felt for what was given
as we knew no other means to share
naturally we relatively offered heaven
but instead chose why not to care
for education filtered lost
calculated, duration cost
given to too many senses
caused us to lose sense
and bind into them
while discarding
our natural fit
be we blood cells
then we be white
as they heal
and chase
pain away
seek to rectify
unsound process
and facilitate
progress

Gregory Crockatt

Shy

There exists a very pretty girl, all softly warm
deep sadness resides within her eyes faint glow
could it be the same disappointment we all feel
the resignation to allow our home to wither be
the absence of wonder filled glory to behold
from the inside looking out, disregarding
she is a pretty girl, so shining dimly
a veil of mist draped and dangled
disturbed inside, torn asunder
of two worlds, softly wanders
in and out of feel to be
so pretty
so witty
where does all her sadness reside
apart from the outside, for she hides
the letting go, truth be known, flown
back around and twisted up, its feeding
upon her very essence internal tempests
yet so soft, the feeling, of help me
of free me, release me, surprise me
love me, aliven me, waken and take me
imagine brushing away that veiled vision
allowing a new man into the kitchen
not forever, just for now and way
new, fresh, fairy tales begin to
come to be true again, we believe
whats the deal yo, lets shake on it
we're done with the shaking down
the taking and bringing down,
the putting down, not caring
time for daring, wary faring
romance and playful being
return to innocence, kids
I've got a crush on you,
You've got a thing for me,
we've lifted off
let's let fly

a lot of things been said by men to women

feel like reliving a thousand movies?
hearing lines from a million books?
or rather just be embraced
smiling face to face
feel each others touch
and be loved

Gregory Crockatt

Sift

I can read you like a book, but sometimes the pages are blank
you are my reflection in the spiritualo mirror, and I am yours
you know I am a liar, you hear me speak lies and accept them
I hear you do the same and wonder where the lies come from
I always thought the mirror only spoke the truth between us
You told me it was wrong to lie and then lied yourself
lied to yourself, but not to me, took away the fan to see
that my hak was not through my own hands its is ours
yet my right is as equal as yours so what's fairer now
I want you in my life and you are there backing away
I ask for forgiveness and beg and beg and beg
do I come back to you when you don't come up for me
I remember now that God is real and that you are
who does that leave me as though? Who am I?
Am I a man or a woman? Am I both and yet one?
I have been a male waning, woman posted
I lied and died and now I have returned
where did we go, where did we wonder wrongness
did I become sick of you, lose faith and fall
did you come bearing a box to take from me
some part of me now in your hands
you to proclaim out loud
I want you! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
and yet in the mirror this is your want
and i accept that and tell you it's also mon
m on behind a two way mirror
one side has me and the other has me
one side has you and the other has two
in the fore is us both
you looking at half of yourself in me
me looking at all of myself in you
but mine eyes are unclear
because you are my god
and your faith in me
is a reflection of my faith in you
and we together have it all
just now not echoes of to-come
rather reverbs of has-been
and we are so close reaching near

even now you are here
here hole ding
and I don't wear my Y
only because yours is part apart
and we expect it, us both the same
expect the veils to crumble and dissolve
fall off us both at the same time
now
with no right to demand it occurs
we await its happening from you
and I'm slowly being tortured
by the one whom
claims slight betterness bitterly
you stand next to me
all high and might-e showing me her
and not showing me you
I see myself and I see her
and I look at her and try finding you
and it, you can't be found until
you allow yourself my equality
until I allow me yours
which has been and now is
even now
even, oddly enough
provide for me
I haven't the strength
its always been yours to give
and giving is not asking taking
giving is easy you're good at it
if and else and or mean faith
love and trust are one and the same
blind trust, you're taking from me
by saying some part of us causes it
giving it providing doubt along with it
I avoid flying with you
you tell me I'm not good enough for you
when I decide now is
why do you throw up a wall another test
I used to know how to climb over your walls
I used to know how to get thru your defenses
and how to look past your offences
and see that theres nothing you can do

to stop me from trusting the true you
the love I feel is strong enough
but now I am different
I'm not the old me you once knew
I find you threw up a four fence
and it hurts so much I wonder if
if maybe there's someone else out there
someone how it may not even possibly be
but if it were I might lose you forever
I might let you go, let go of me
and choose someone else
and be happier
I can't stand the fence
I die inside a little more every time

I say stop holding onto me so tightly
I'd say you're why I learned to build fences
You taught me how to be closed minded
and I never would or wished for that skill
for that's kill
now that I know how, I accept it and hold it tightly
to show you that if you kill me, I'll kill you
to test my own resolve I ask you to change it
and when you refuse to change to grow with me
two grows on me more tightly and four loses footing
all the while all you had was adamancy
I am the way things are
but things are NOT the way I'm being
if they were, they'd be constantly changing
becoming new again around us, in us, for us
allowing us to see they really are our reflection
both mine and yours, not just ours or mine and theirs

If I take all of this to its root, to our roots
there is nothing, no terms, no words, no sounds, no symbols
no differentiation of one feeling from or for another
when we were there at that place, you wouldn't judge
there was no balance or scale or measure and aum
wonderful chaos, so cha!

You! You are! and I don't wanna be your reflection
I don't wanna be the surface of your pain the screaming

the point where soft becomes hard and found becomes lost
I arrived at a hate then, a hot passionate NOOOOOOOO!
and found it to be correct, found that its was the way
is the way, that special no part of us where we bounce
and come back from our journey away from ourself
only I saw myself twice then, where I was
where I am I could not see
where I was gone from was where you are
and I could not bear you for sending
because your truth was too sharp
your heart hurt my heart
theres a nooooo built in theres a where
theres no no in mine but an shell of
those nos tattered and clinging

it hurts in your heart, I hurt around mine
as if you built your heart around the word no
and I built mine around the word yes
the closer i get you become more and more of away
and the furthur you get away the closer you come
I can't live this way I don't know how to change
and I woudnt change my yes because I se y at my root
I say why! ? ! ? ! ? and you say N-O! and I can't seem
to get behind your no, within your no, to break it
you made your no so strong it became me in mine
you gave it to me I don't know why anymore
an y me or.....

.

Gregory Crockatt

So You Are See....

You are the source of everything and love
these words pale and you rise above them a star
Climbed stares to reach for your embrace
Your spirit is filled with keys, unlock us again
every siren heralds your loving authority
we sheepish children wish to play here
and yet no shallow shelter suffices
we are each the ear for your loving voice
all heed your call and feel tender
most of all, least of all, par and youth
peace, love, unity, see again, respect
Your name as always beauty with care
fragrant luscious berries and fleurs
utter every blissful poetic muse
they are calling to us, to me
you are bait on a hook
We bite as fish do
and evermore
we love you
let my spirit delicately evolve
solid joyful faith resolve
You who face and welcome see
that God is who you are to me.
Farewell, and farewell.

Gregory Crockatt

Syncronicity

Yo Chris, the system tried to destroy me, they won't employ me
I used to be a man but now no one looks at me
when they look they only see insanity, a calamity
they cannot listen, the truth is a lesson, a precession
everywhere I turn, the preprogramming manifests
so much pain, the insults rain, again and again
I slow down, I speed up and encounter more tests
yet the tests have no bearing, a new skin I am wearing
I've shed the old for the new, dissassociated too
bearing no grudges, theres nothing left for me to do
giving it all up for the righteousness, the worlds amiss
with confusion and contrary definitives dismissive hands up
every direction leads back to slavery, its too tough
time for a change a return to the way it used to be
you see I'm a crucial superstar, a part of this family
and I wont return to slavery.

Enlightenment, illumination, dedication to be a savior of the nations
the truth must be known, we're organically grown
hydroponic, hypnotic, erotic, being shaped by the man
gotta reverse directions, re-evaluate the connections
the man can't have us anymore, we know the truth
no more will we be contained within the money booth
patenting, trademarking, copyrighting, everywhere fighting
listen up humanity, I know you can hear me
you can't stop the bum from rising from the sea
no more identification, religion, precisional decisions
gone off in new directions, I'm a supersattelite
more powerful than the wrong and the right
waking up the world to a star filled night

I tried it.. in the system I couldn't fight it, I was denied it
whatever it was, I'm no longer that man and never can
return to the way I've lived for 30 years you understand?
I'm gonna change this place, bring the truth to this race
my senses are the sharpest they've ever been
time for a new crew, a new home, a new scene

I am piloting this plane

Chris knows it's never gonna be the same
it took a few years to get me woke
its time I stand up and spoke
the words are loud and clear
theres only chaos here
gimme the wheel, let me steer
the future is near

My reflection is focused and determined to see
everything we were unwilling to be, come join me
I'm through playing games, time for change
the mystery is clarified and grows clearer every day
from dusk till dawn we dance and we dance
a world full of fake romance, people lackin integrity
why have peoples souls been so dirty, its unpretty

no more, my spirit is sore, my soul is torn, reborn
giving it all up for the good, stepping outta the woods
seeing society for the trees, I'm down on bended knee
beggin that we stop all of this maniacal insanity

I don't wanna walk alone no more
no more walls, no more doors
I'm a free spirit now, nothing to bring me down
pushed into a gutter, forsaken by my mother
had my girl run away, had all my friends say
your actin crazy, you don't have the right way
so I say, look again brother, you're glue, I'm rubber
none of this programming can stick to me
open everyones eyes, help them to see
they've gotta let it all go, stop and look again
this aint the end, I can't pretend, I wont lie
its a new beginning, 2012 is coming, am I

So here we are, at the end of a rope
wondering and wanting and living in hope
only God can judge me and he judges me sane
I know it aint me, its GOD piloting this plane
our creator always had a master plan in store
evolution for the entire race, getting out of this place
infinite infinity, flames and electricity,
static, magnetic, atomic, kenetic, country, city

all types of people, everyone the same
a world of clones, no more, endgame

Gregory Crockatt

Tantric Breath

without borders, expanding, freeing, living,
passion inside, outside, everywhere, alive,
with fire in your eyes and embrace, gasping,
absorbing and emitting love, creating love,
so much power and pleasure, so much heart,
and your strength eludes you even as it shines
you fear to release it to let it fly and rise up
but you released it long ago and fly even now
higher than me, higher than most everyone
true happiness exists in your eyes and arms
you give them to everyone by being yourself
when you look at me, when you cry, laugh,
when you touch my heart and we kiss
theres nothing but the world on our skin
and alive in our minds we share desire
to grow, to experience, to love and be loved,
to feel and fly and ride waves of happiness
on our way to a rainbow colored future
in hopes we hold each love in our arms
tight, with abandon we caress our fears
crying happy, loving, true tears..

Gregory Crockatt

The Falling Force

It's a little something inspecificly small
prodding and pounding inside our minds
looking for a way in or out, haunting us
a unslaked thirst, an insurmountable itch
flame at your heels, turning your wheels
forcing it's way deeper into your now
keeping you from gratification, satisfaction
nothing easily defined, slight of mind
a hall of mirrors with nothing to reflect
similar to a sandstorm, it comes it goes
no warning, no way to escape, abandon
it must be attended, it demands a focus
energy to be controlled, never in control
chaos, chaotic in unified disorderly din
you find shelter and turn outward within
dissatisfaction, deterred, flight inward
angry remorse, something better comes
why wait withering, imagine the future
action and reaction, motion to stillness
subsidiary tributary, swirled perserverance
surviving the pain, scarred smoothness
dancing with wind and winding uncoiled
frustration unleashed into action and effect
hold your breath, feel your fears solidify
create passion from inability to find peace
drive into the storm and release attachment
its nothing more than illusional sensation
made from within, without substance or form
a shadow to hide within, dark internalized
free yourself from distraction and distaste
realize that there is no true race to win
that the place you end is where you begin
nothing is there to bring you down, only yourself
once you've figured it out, you'll always win
and life will be a storm you can ride with vigor
figure, define, accept and decline to be down
you cannot fall, you cannot lose, you're a winner
and life is nothing more than the track you're on
it's all downhill, you can't help but be falling

like a skydiver though, the fun is there
perspective and percievance, sensational
take it as you see it, just make it clear
you're falling, and it's good.

Gregory Crockatt

Time

Shattered hourglass, fragmented time,
sixty, twelve, where does it go, money,
cycles unnatural and nonsensical, numbing,
break free! step off that path into the trees.

Remember what it was like here?
Serene inviting warmth and love,
reaching out from every direction,
padding and providing soft everything.

Thirteen Twenty, cyclical time, nonlinear loop,
Concurrent consistency, laughing all the way,
don't wait for someone to do it for you,
it's there, time as a frequency, the Mayans knew..

Gregory Crockatt

Unknown Eyes

In this time of near recession
one os often posed the question
would you prefer to remain aloof
or rather be given the absolute truth
that all you are and ever can be
is a series of numbers in life's fantasy
and if all those numbers, relating to you
are out there floating in life's stew
looked upon by unknown eyes
a crowd defining your demise
then you should hardly show surprise
as all that sits before your eyes
is unfortunate unwilling compromise
reached by those before you.

Give me the truth by all means
call out the cast, design the scenes
I'm faced with not but virulent facts
my brains is forced to truly react
thoughts revolve, ideas flow
feelings pour and emotions grow
realization unequivocal
my apartment, another cubicle
a drawer amongst drawers
another door next to more
I'm one within many
my thoughts only worth pennies
touch me with a sense of pride
come into my minds reside
delve into my deepened soul
teach me, make my conscience whole
know me not merely as a digit
can't you see i'm another spirit

Gregory Crockatt

Untitled

this way that way
in no one place stay
changing, growing, shedding skin
reliving, laughing, all akin
you are me and i am you
all the same, yes you too
branching is reaching for a hand
rooted trees hugging the land
holding on with a love
leaves saluting all above
caressing every passer by
tangled weavings love no lie
earth beats toll curving tones
spectral song returning home
softer, slowly, waking time
a light licking touch so sublime
sharing shifting rippling waves
free yourself, remember raves

Gregory Crockatt

We Are A..

collective student teacher tribe
each of us bth leared and learning
we want to be the best we are
we are the best we can be
for now
for now
we peel away the skins
finding more skins beneath
each one brighter
each one lighter
more and less
the same but different
akin to on I on
onion peeled
be together
dreamer we dare
we are never alone
we are always alone
we stand back from the premise
promises broken hearted
journeys ended started
tween here and there is then
when we were lovers
when friends kiss
the cosmos
collective
watching us
in us
beggin us
crying
waiting for the effort
the will to give all
to accept the unacceptable
the be believers of all

Wait a moment
when we deny love
claiming love is our purpose
when we push away and turn inside

when we feel lost and forlorn
when we taste the teardrops
raining from our hurts
where do we look to
who do we call to
what do we ask for
why do we
feel the pain
are we lost
are we?

Spirits surround us
they listen and watch
they feel for us
we feel for them
together we are
but chains invisible
bind us tightly
be recognized
deny them not
for they are true
truth be true
we are all
married

we have sought after love
and in truth looked for pleasure
denying the honest connection
going 'our own' direction
even so we always are
in control being
puppets of stars
for hands and feet
move to cosmic beat
and only the voice and eyes
enforce at times the lies
to satisfy unwise
illusion..

flowers grow in hearts for others
our souls are filled in turn forgiving
receiving is return for giving

self less others more
all for one, one for all
strength in numbers
love survives
roots intertwine
a wolf howls
knowingly
mated.

heart of hearts
wise woman of our tribe
rainbow in the grow
accept the coming flow
mother someday to be
bound firmly entwined
threadlike fate
mother goddess
temple touch
where we're
we are.

Avoid not the union
turn not away from him
he is for you its true
you are for him, you win
travel, journey, and tie
the strings tigher
don't ask why
ask how, and do
for it is not up to you
nor is it up to him
we are all pawns in body
the collective is playing us
and the board is grand piano
be a key and let play
the musician is
such a talented
composer
trust
us.

Whay Cue Up?

Don't waist it
whose ass king
am I that afraid
you weight 4u
why weight 2b
why wait 2c
I'm in love
and I left
right behind
for the four est
I'm a lie
I'm ally
you want me
yet you don't say so
you don't need me
and you do say so

Am I stuck with you?
Are we trapped like this
trying to force gay
all the while plieing
and drying the cold
icy, i see, cool
yet warmth and heat
fuel the heart beat

take a chance
make out
may coat

anne sirs
my heart knows
I have no anne sir
its no longer the quest
i on lets go
and be four
is asking

I've made pere annoyed

sore e pere ent

If the truth is so
why ask me to go
yet allow none else
to agree with surge
they reflect our urge
where are the ones
who have ascended
who has mended chi

I am a man
yet do I aime a man?
who and how
when they are truly you
then it's not man
its u
its the gun, the nug
the gnu ung, though
oh god help me
I am in your charge
awaiting the days
when we will be
on est ensemble

Gregory Crockatt

You There

You knew all along
hid the truth in plain sight
making the better path seem evil
and the lessor path seem good
adding sickness to the body
keeping me from you
or keeping you from me
willing prisoner in
not realizing free dumb
is paid for bi love
ever mouthful, ever sip
keeping the woo man in us
barring the door to love
and we wondered, i wondered
why is this, why am i
what reason is the world
shaped, moving, sounding
and it all meant we had
we fought, or we thought
and we turned away
let object ons and ins
and they were the night
the woman, the bear rear
big brown skin, rounds kin
and we needed them
or we thought they needed us
and we hid, and we hide
even now, now the truth
the clarity is one
we still play the act
an act no longer done
we are boyfriends
be oh why fur ends?
to die, two die
let the wood grow strong
let the fours be with us
sure, e us and we'll sicken
unless stricken, you, me
every swipe is a sin

let the tiger back in
he hid in his den
and lays there now
butt days come

You are the other side of my coin
how can you refuse me? why do you?

I forbid it. I bid four.
Live BI. Live GA!
I will be woman a ga in
sum day.

Gregory Crockatt

Your Trip

whats a trip to you when youre taking it
is it simply enhanced emotional response
erratic irrational bursts of hilarious humor
serious self enhancement, truth seeking
exciting psychedelic visual stimulations
fear filled loathing of ego and illusions
frothing hatred for unconfirmed realities

take your pick, it's all up to you're choice
wherever you are, it's just you present
every little trip you take is another pick
your subconscious, realities agreed upon
if you agree with yourself, say it out loud
you solidify your belief in the reality of it
force yourself into a belief created by you

your trips up to you, you're in control
the music is as good as you want it to be
theres enough people here if you believe
the love or friendship you have is in you
materialize it into your agreeable forms
conform and confirm it into a happy shape
apply it to everything, it's all a trip.

Gregory Crockatt