

Poetry Series

Jason Jackson
- poems -

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Jason Jackson(1971)

I live, I breathe, I see, I notice..

Apology

'Sorry', it's said as often as we breathe,
mind your step, excuse me, as you take your leave
say it too often and it's meaning doth wane
it cannot dry a tear or clean a deep, well-trodden stain

Pardon the sin that I will repeat once more,
hold back the tide & keep open the door.
think before you act & hold that feeling
see these deep veins, they're red & revealing.

Sorry, I should know better..

Jason Jackson

Beat Goes On

Bonfire in my solar plexus, fire in my loins,
mild pulse beating in my middle-aged heart,
former rage is now cooled through family life
and I want the beat to go on

Frustrations of my younger self
wrongs that I could've put right
I come to set my market stall straight
and I need the beat to go on

The body bag is still lying empty,
there is still fast blood, flowing in these veins,
my heart is still full of deep-longing
listen to the beat going on

The hair is now fraying & sparse,
the skin is now rippled, like the sea
the pace is now steady, but slower,
beat, beat, missed beat, beat

Jason Jackson

Broken Umbrella

On the footpath lies a broken umbrella,
just imagine the number of times it's been used,
once loved, dependable, fashionable & fit,
now lies disgraced, amongst the cigarette butts and dog shit

it's fabric is now tattered, some spokes are broken,
it remembers rainy days and of gossip quietly spoken,
do we all have a limited notion of self-worth,
we first scream, breathe, then capitulate and end up cast upon dirt

Jason Jackson

Buddy

Buddy has a hand gun & hasn't slept for 3 days,
he has mood swings you know,
his Father stopped abusing him when he reached puberty
he has school tomorrow

He has a part-time job,
he has experienced unrequited love,
he keeps a stiletto blade in his sock
he is bored of your sympathy

It could go either way, do you care
he won't thank you anyway
don't get involved, he's a statistic
a body bag will carry your hopes & best wishes

Jason Jackson

Calloused Hands

Take a walk down my street,
see the depressed, weary faces
don't try to make eye contact
examine your new shoes and laces

you can come into my front room,
we will discuss the world at war,
I'll make the tea & share some biscuits,
you will leave in your 4.5 litre car

I will hang out with cool, trendy types,
it's ever so good for my image,
but when substance is needed, over style
my upbringing is all I envisage.

So take a look at my calloused hands,
believe that there is a much simpler view
share with me, that which is not straight-forward
and join me at the sparse pew.

Jason Jackson

Day After Day

Loneliness is a crowded room,
happiness is a loaded gun,
Fruitfulness is a passive myth
Real life, lost it's sense of fun

Past days are like an absent dream
Duty calls, as oft it will
Letting go, my silent scream
'my cloak, my staff. my comfort still'....

Jason Jackson

Deliverance

Because of you I will forever try to be
The kind of man I will never be,

You drive me mad, then keep me sane
cause me pain, but then heal said pain,
my sentence is cast in rocks forlorn,
avoid of negativity and reluctant scorn.

I am not envious of others situations,
I am thankful for the deliverance
Because of you, for now I will be
The kind of weak man, you view me to be

Jason Jackson

Farewell Cruel World

Farewell Cruel World, I must go on
My burden is such that I must beg your pardon
My limbs grow weary from bipolar angst
..and you carry on watching TV

I find it harder to reach a smile
I cannot find the time to beguile
my reason is turgid & hard to connect
..and you watch CSI on Channel 5

I no longer connect with political smear
I used to engage, but now no fear
I'm enraged with selfish, hypocritical smite
..and you read Hello magazine

So, that's it, I'm off to do myself in
now which method should I apply
something quick & painless perhaps
whilst you watch cat food commercials

I'm too bored tonight, it's raining as well
I'll sleep on it, tomorrow may prevail
I'm fickle & my gumption is lacking
I'm over here, If you'd like to speak to me

Jason Jackson

Faux Heaven

Desolation, deprivation & regret
I am bound by these chains & yet
my addiction takes hold of my being,
I continue to walk, without seeing

My heart may be blackened hue, but others see grey,
I cannot walk the right line every day
when you feel the real lack of realisation,
I will help you off at the very next station

Leave me to die in my own unique way,
do not try to revive me if I fade away
there will be a place for me in faux heaven,
when I take the dice & roll me a good seven

Jason Jackson

First Love

It is all encompassing, it is all consuming,
It is bitter, it is glitter,
It is wild & moving

It is sly, it is shy, and it is naïve & silly,
It involves notes & entendre, no mention of willy.
We hold hands, we dream, we plan, but alas
Our parents have already tied our masts to the sail.

I love the innocence I had as a child,
I was truly naïve & it's prevented me from original sin,
I had envy of mates who chose to easily give in
I was too shy to take part & much to my chagrin

You put me straight, you got your best friend to ask,
Would I take you to the dance, no strings attached
I will trust you, you're much kinder than me,
I wonder what I will turn out to be.....

Jason Jackson

Flood

So Obama wins the Nobel prize for peace,
he has not deserved this elephant of white,
yet to be proven wrong or right,

Hey Barack get these storms to cease, stop the rain & make peace your only
aim, ...no blame.

Share with us your mission for nuclear submission
take the cars off the roads & prevent the implodes,
tell us when the Afganistan invasion will end,

Tell the parents, no more kids they will have to send

Help Grandparents be confident they will outlast their grandkids,
make sure that banks honour their raison d'etres
give us a future that's built to last,
put guilt, selfishness & damn self-motivation to past

Jason Jackson

Funny Farm

Traffic jams are a way of life,
delays will halt your path

Meanness always will exist,
destroy it with a laugh

Mime artists will try, as they may,
but end up looking daft

Ginger hair is not a curse,
it's a historical design,

When you inhale your overpriced coffee,
you'll believe that all is sublime.

You will walk on a crack in the pavement,
you won't come to any harm,

I'm just starting up the car,
first stop, is the funny farm

Jason Jackson

Go Away

Bing, Bong..a stranger to ignore,
Knock, Rap, who's paining my front door,
Ring, Ring, who's straining hard to sell
Pop-up, Pop-up...F*** off to Bloody Hell

Who would want to support this industry
It's tantamount to tranquility rape,
I'm watching something good on TV,
It's Superman, with his smashing red cape

I've got some toasted sandwiches on the go,
I don't want to buy your shoddy wares,
I've got lots of family things to focus on,
So stick your phone straight up your 'devil may care'..

Jason Jackson

Happy Easter

Happy Easter to the girl with the flaxen hair,
bless her face, her heart & her highly polished teeth.
Happy Easter to the girl with devil may care,
her over-protective parents & brother called Keith

Happy Easter to the girl who takes for granted,
I've spent far too much time & money on you.
Happy Easter to those whom I've neglected thus far,
just find some nice bags & I'll buy the glue

Jason Jackson

How Are You?

Telephone rings (& is answered) ..

How do I feel?

How am I?

Well, just how interested are you?

We've known each other for 2 years,
but just how deep do you want to go?

My Father died last year,
but you were on Holiday in Spain and I didn't want to spoil it for you.

If you really want to know, I'm f***** devastated,
I lost my Dad & my best friend in one foul swoop,
the person I called everyday, even more than my wife...

The one person who always used to tell me,
that everything would be all right & that I don't need to worry..

Now I'm worried, I need to be grown up and I'm not sure how to be...

Jason Jackson

I Need

I need a backing singer,
to make all these words sound good
I need a woodcutter, to lighten all this wood

I need a Shrink,
to makes sense of all this shit
I need a reality check, it this really it?

I need a moving Buddy,
to help me remember all my stuff,
I'll need a heavy scaffold, when I decide I've had enough

I need a Leonard Cohen song,
to get me in a sallow mood,
I need a microwave, to reheat my lazy food

I need a Chauffeur to get me from A to B,
I need to get my ass in gear,
Big change, or wait and see?

I need, I want, all me, me, me
Sorry, this isn't where I want to be.
I'll watch the reruns on Channel 3

Jason Jackson

John Lennon

He has been dead 30 years today,
a shame, a real dreadful shame,
if only his ugly, talentless wife had taken a bullet
how our lives might well have changed.

Jason Jackson

Kids

I want to make my kids laugh
I need to feel their love waft (over me)
I want them to be decent kids
I try hard to not blow my lid

I need to look after my better & three-quarters
She's good to me, two sons, no daughters
Sometimes I need a shoulder to cry on,
None better is there for me to rely on.

Maybe I'm too strict, I compare my kids, to my past
I never stood up to my elders, I would end up in a cast
I turned out all right, maybe I saw the light
But now when things go wrong, my stomach will turn all night

Today's kids have too much, too much stuff, too much stimulation
Every request I make of them, seems to go to arbitration
I try in hindsight, to make them feel grateful
But comments I get can be forthright & hateful.

I make allowances as surely everyone can see,
But do I lose a part of my personality, i.e. being me
If I compromise everything that I truly believe in
Will my grown up kids ever really respect the real me?

Jason Jackson

Killing Season

The murky, muddy black pools are still & quiet,
the land is silent & awaits, untilled.
Dreams are too personal to discuss,
the dreams that may never be fulfilled

Behold a light, a beacon, a shower,
a heart string that has yet to be tugged,
hope upon hope, hour after hour
the future hides it's utter bleakness.

And soon, too soon we depart
without ever knowing the real reason
we spend our last days, roaming the ethereal streets
in search of the killing season

Jason Jackson

Kite

I like you but I hate you,
I need you, but I want you
I take you, but you're given
I love you, but I'm far too Northern to admit it

Take me to the water side,
Show me a better life,
take me to the countryside
& i will relinquish the knife

Jason Jackson

Life Earned

Pick yourself off the floor & fight back,
take the lesson & respond in full spite,
you have hidden depths, which are as yet unexplored
you will choose the right door, I'm assured

When others are toiling and trying in vain,
you will focus & remain in control,
with hard, life-earned skills behind you, nothing is too much,
each scar and hard knock, worn as a cockade.

I admire your courage, we both cannot fail
You see we both are grown from one egg,
I will see you and rejoice on the other side
No pity, no remorse..hard-edged

Jason Jackson

Loneliness

Loneliness is a crowded room,
do you really need to be here
perhaps you would be better off at home, alone
a tissue will absorb your private tear

The music, the noise, the mindless banter
The hustle, the bustle, the worry & consciousness
Better to let your thoughts wash over & beyond
take solace in those, who have you deep in their hearts

Jason Jackson

Memory

When you forget my face, I'll still be there
when your memory fades, I will remind you
when you grow too weak to live strong
I will rise to the challenge

Love that holds no bounds, will tie us
the past will show that nothing shall change
you would do the same for me I'm sure
this is the kind of faith that could change the world

When you forget my name, I will cry
life will be hard but I'm in this for the long game,
I'll remember the good times,
and be thankful for my sanity

Jason Jackson

Missing Trophy

A passionate kiss is the missing trophy,
a heart-warming hug is still devoid of heat,
we speak, we live, we exist and exhale
we die, sometimes alone, beyond the pale

We dramatise, we execute and keep our own council,
your valentines poems will soon come to light,
we probe, we question, but to what point,
our bodies will keep life in it's 3 cornered hat

At a point, in the early hours of morning,
my patience at it's lowest ebb,
my fun will disappear forever
I have but 3 minutes left to live, to call 911 or boil me an egg..

Jason Jackson

Miximitosis

You died yesterday, I cannot cope
I died yesterday, I definately can't cope
Nobody can help, even though they try
we'll still need a caterer for the buffet

China has put a man on the moon,
they didn't use a space rocket,
they just decided to get on each others shoulders

I've decided to mix up my poems for a laugh,
I promise to stop in a while,
I'll get back on the straight 'n narrow soon
let me know if it's worth a smile

Jason Jackson

Muncho

A little greedy goblin called Muncho,
wanted something tasty for his luncho,
some kippers or some strawberry bubbilicious,
anything else would be more delicious

He took a walk to the sea one day,
to see where the kippers came from,
he was arrested for public goblinness
& got off with a £50 fine

He planted some seeds in a jar,
just to see if he could,
but the seeds wouldn't take,
so he left in his goblin car

He went home to his Goblin wife & kids,
with not many stories to tell,
so if you see the Goblin one day,
tell him to bathe, to hide that smell.

Jason Jackson

Music (As A Dad)

The Smiths said a light would never go out, but it did & they lied,
I heard your favourite song on the radio & ended up crying,
I used to believe in the power of the 1980's band,
I'm getting too old for common sense to land

Popular music is now foreign to me,
It's not what I like to listen to,
I'm sorry if I can't express myself more eloquently,
I'd rather listen to the sound of the sea.

Take my ears & block them completely,
I'm guilty of not sticking to my own strict loyalty,
I was spoilt in my childhood, with classics galore,
After rebelling for a while, I've returned once more

I have children now & I expect that they,
Will make up their own record collections one day,
They won't have to tape the BBC Top 40
They'll use the latest electronic tools, .. their forte.

Jason Jackson

Neil Diamond Songs

We lay in a state of utter exhaustion,
our bodies entwined in a relaxed embrace,
we communicate by touch & glance
the world stands motionless on its axis

We talk, it's often our only chance
too busy to inhale deeply & take in oxygen
we could listen to more Neil Diamond songs,
till the feeling ebbs away

Remember when we could sleep all day,
being fully occupied doing almost nothing,
responsibility is now too much with us,
let us try to be, forever in blue jeans

Jason Jackson

Never Go To Sleep On An Argument

Things are not as they may first appear,
something gets lost in the fog,
Feelings are oft misconstrued in the mire,
you need to look deeper, by God.

Take time to talk, and listen won't you,
let's get it right off our chest,
we shall each feel better,
if we take some time to digress

we shall agree to leave this fair day, as friends

Jason Jackson

New Town

Thank you for moving us to a new town,
Thank you for ripping every shred of originality from our being,
Thank you for introducing us to concrete,
Thank you for the joy of the busy high street

New Town, I have a new home
New Town, I have aspirations to own,
Somewhere new with green fields to see
I have definite thoughts on who I might be.

If I had no soul, then I'd be truly grateful
If I had no opinion, I trust I'd be sane,
If I needed your money, I would kiss your ass,
I would rather sleep rough or camp on the grass.

My school is funded by a lie from the state,
The teachers are working to rules that they hate
I try to pretend that this is all a game.
But my future is traded, like players in a game

Jason Jackson

Old Friends

You never make any new old friends,
folks that will follow you to the end of your journey,
take time to nurture these gifts & don't give up on them

Never waste time on old feuds, you only get one shot
focus on the really important things, a smile, a kiss
Smell the flowers & the grass, get outdoors more

Keep your anger under control & let your love loose,
make your memories inspire you to change for the better
Forget the laptop & send me a letter

Sing from the depths of your lungs, shock me
remember the very best of times,
take time once in a while, to bounce up & down,
Call me when you're in my town

Jason Jackson

Past Times

hey friend, do you remember when, we pushed the rules too far & got caught out,

we were scared at first, but how we laughed at our leisure,

we cocked a snook at those in authority

remember, remember, remember

we played, we cried, we giggled, we lived

now were too busy to have past thoughts

small humans invade our time & lives

our earnings focus our weak minds

Gobstoppers & bedwetting, best friends & fretting

we lived a life I would never change

the modern world is too harsh by chance,

we were just mucky faced kids with ripped pants

Jason Jackson

Paupers

fall, crawl, walk, crawl, die
truth, truth, hide, mute, lie,
humble, crumble, tumble, pie
talk to me, talk to me, I'll tell you why

convention, prevention, retention & die
life, life, life & a chalkboard to survive,
blue liquid falls on a white tissue,
we share a life & I still miss you

bottled water, son or daughter,
your contempt is to slaughter us
remember, we will leave as paupers
and your Prada shoes will be landfill

Jason Jackson

Piers

Piers Morgan is a supercilious prick,
I hope that he dies young,
how could he spot any talent,
the slack-jawed fawning mong

Piers Morgan is a virgin,
his face is a natural curse,
if he would take off any of his clothes,
I'd rather be prostrate in a hearse.

Jason Jackson

Release

I saw my own reflection today, I didn't look like me,
I wanted to be more like you, the man you want me to be,
But then I took stock, and looked to the past
I want these changes to make good & last

Forever & never you'll beg me to stay
If I can't respect your devotion, I cannot remain to play
If I can't love myself, then I must let you be
I sadly release thee & your family tree

Remember that you take all from me, that is good
you are my bones, my skin, my blood,
If we can't reach the higher plains of love
I shall wear your memory, like a boxer wears a glove..

Jason Jackson

Sanctum

Love, lust & a discounted hotel rate,
red diesel in the engine of desire,
a hole appeared in your best string vest,
an unopened oyster in the breakfast of champions.

Fasten your seatbelt & extinguish all flames,
the road ahead is rugged & rocky,
take a moment to free your inner adolescent,
remember when you were too clever and cocky.

Experience brings with it a story oft told,
and wisdom has it's own cross to bear,
take me to your inner most sanctum
and I will meet you there

Jason Jackson

See Me

Be nice to those less fortunate than you,
try hard to forgive those less worthy.

You haven't had to carry the burden of guilt, hardship & shame
you have led a life to be envious of
the fact you don't realise this, is of no compense to others
I cannot help you to be good.

Take some time to smell clean air & find some space,
drag yourself off to see the sea
here you may find the key to true harmony
And you might just be lucky enough to see me

Jason Jackson

Shared Past

Old friend, old friend, how long since you asked
for my welfare, for known friends, for our family
glad to hear of your success & your wealth,
we will part & remember our shared past

Take heed of our lesson lived,
share your wisdom & protect the young,
experience is a tool to aide us,
but let us not relent on the rule of fun

Our memories will light the dark corners of the present,
we will look back on them, with great fondness & regret
halcyon thoughts are not always as clear as we think,
we musn't undo, that which will always remain undone

Jason Jackson

Short

Do you dream about me,
Do you think of me always,
Do you ever wish your life had worked out differently,
Do you ever long for your youth

Are you thankful for what you have,
Are you living in tranquility & peace,
Are you happy with your current partner,
Is the radio playing your kind of song

Is this your super-charged world,
Is this your vision of domestic utopia,
Is this what the school system taught you,
Would you rather stick or twist

Well, I read your prospectus for my life,
My friend, I will see you in court
In conclusion, taking all things on board
I seem to have come up..contentment-short

Jason Jackson

Smack

I smacked my child tonight, he deliberately hurt his Brother.

Do I feel vindicated or 'right', no I do not.

I'm not a violent man, but I'm trying to do all I can to bring my boys up right, to respect the heart & not sheer might.

The schools that I use, tend not to follow the path I choose

I can't carry the system, but must ensure my own stratagem

Jason Jackson

Spag Bol

I loved you & the love died,
I held you & we cried,
we made promises that came to nil,
you made the spag bol & forgot your pill

We made changes & fell out of love,
We made sacrifices, far beyond our realm
We made plans to do the grown-up thing,
I lost the capacity to sing,

Let's stay in bed awhile
if we lie in, the reality may stop,
in 10 years time, we may look back in angst
in 6 months time we will be at 2 seperate bus stops.

Jason Jackson

Stephen Patrick Morrissey

A poet laureate for an adolescent generation
a spokesman for teenage insecurity,
take heed of the genius before you,
take time to laugh, stifle the cry

It's been a long journey, but you wear it well,
from Friday night to Saturday morning,
you're growing old with dignity & bite
Like a cool uncle in the latest threads

Ok, you are still as mad as a box of whelks,
and talk too much without listening
but you are honest, true & real
and for that we are eternally grateful.

Jason Jackson

Stone Broke & Lonely

Stone broke & lonely, we only have each other
For peace & serenity we will view the clear sky,
parents long gone, we have our Earth Mother
so sad, our bodies too tired to cry, too tired to cry

Stone broke & lonely, the world needs our charity
sold our dreams to the man in the black suit
the debt collector is calling for his fee,
trees so stunted, bear the bitterest fruit

Stone broke & lonely, the world is in need
the first world is counting the mouths they must feed
the banks are being helped by those who they f***ed,
we'll see you in hell, if you make the first cut..

Jason Jackson

Talent

Britain's got talent, but it's not on TV,
It exists, although there is no celebrity panel,
the virtue, dear heart, lies within you and me,
no lies, commercial breaks, pack drill or flannel

Undiscovered, unbroadcastable heroes,
surround us 'twenty four seven',
take a little time to listen & learn,
before the anonymous, depart for Heaven

Jason Jackson

The Blue Girl

The mousetrap captures the naive, greedy fool
the clock will ensnare the young, lazy youth
the internal combustion engine will highlight the inept & unruly
the truth will always remain constant.

The Balinese girl will always be blue,
she cannot gaze on her reflection
she will never know the adoration she receives,
but she will never experience rejection

Jason Jackson

The Girl With

it all, is standing by the coffee machine,
she is straightening her perfect hair
the girl with it all is checking her diary
& I'm nowhere near it

the girl with it all is fixing her make up,
It was fine just twenty minutes ago,
the girl with it all is tired of being asked out on dates,
the girl with it all wants more

But the girl with it all will grow up before long
and her looks may soon fade away
she can't rely on a grin & a wink
tomorrow will no doubt become today

The girl with it all is pushing a pram,
the girl with it all is on welfare
the girl with it all just about remembers
a previous life of devil may care

Jason Jackson

Today

Today is the day when I make a change,
Today is the day when I am totally selfless,
Today is the day when I sit down & think,
I think about everyone but myself & the affect they've had upon me.

I look towards the mirror, but that person isn't me
I look at the photographs in my house, but see a stranger,
I look at my veins, but they seem hollow & shallow,
too much technology clouds my senses

I need to escape, find clean air & shadow
I must to the coast in winter, it's quiet & mellow
Domesticity cannot give me the physical high
It's mundane, banal....I long for clear sky

Ok, clear mind, I know the way forward
Clear my debts, change my career & talk more,
that's talk directly, with words, not electronic means
to prevent my life falling apart at the seams

Today is the day, when you may like me
Today is the day when my troubles subside me
Today is the day when I grow confident & brave
Today is the day when my life is saved.

Jason Jackson

Tonight

Tonight is a good night for poetry,
my good friends have deserted me,
I am alone in this pitted pasture,
it's a good night for poetry,

Tonight is a great night for rhyme,
I have seen more than I should,
I have been shaken to the very core,
it's a popular night for a this crime,

Tonight is a splended night for argument
we will never find true meaning,
your views are turning hemispheric
I will never be truly content

Tonight is the best night to die,
I have all my chattle around me,
I can't take anything with me,
I could leave you with this thought..

Jason Jackson

Travelling Home

Travelling back home for Christmas,
my spirits should be high,
now once familiar sights now hurt my eyes
and fill my soul with dread

Returning to oft trodden sod,
the deep snow covering the Dales,
I'm secretly longing for sunnier climbs
and all that they entail

My future now lies beyond this path,
I still hold those memories close and dear,
to return once more to unfrozen lands,
as I embrace the latest New Year.

Jason Jackson

Untrue Heart

A dress of red, with an ochre hue,
green eyes, with a touch of dew,
faint regret for what might have been,
blonde hair, that lingers in the memory,
longer than it should have.

A mild greeting, belies the true heart,
a gasp, a sigh, a sharp intake of breath,
fragrance, that will never be forgotten,
feeling that will transcend, even death

Jason Jackson

Wedding Present

you made a huge mistake before,
better luck 2nd time around,
even with desperation & perspiration
your 1st ship ran aground.

this time it will be smoother,
lessons have been understood,
but deep down inside your core,
'you have never been no good'

did you give all the wedding gifts back,
did you pretend that you even wanted them
does hell have an interior designer,
if it does, his back is covered in phlegm.

Jason Jackson

When The Playtime (Recess) Bell Rings

When the playtime bell rings, it's time to cease fun,
when the playtime bell rings, it's time to grow up,
when the playtime bell rings, it's time to get serious.

When the factory whistle blows it's time to roll sleeves up,
when the factory whistle blows, it's time to pay bills
when the factory whistle blows, it's time to forego rebellious thought

When the church bells chime, it's time for commitment,
when the church bells chime, it's time to make plans
when the church bells chime, it's time to make compromise

When the death knoll tolls, it's time for regrets
when the death knoll tolls, it's time for rethinking
when the death knoll tolls, it's time for peace

Jason Jackson

You Hate Me (Road Rage)

I've just left my house & you hate me,
I've just opened the car door & I can feel your hatred,
I've just put my key in the ignition & you are sharpening your tongue
I've just reversed out of my drive & you are making snide remarks

I'm starting my journey & you've already reached your conclusion
I'm choosing the music, but for you the fat lady has already sung
I'm deciding what temperature is ideal; you need to cool down
We are soon to meet, at something as important as a stop sign

You should give way, but you've had a bad day
You might slow down, but you've let your guard down
No compromise in sight, you clench your hand for the fight
You use your headlights as a weapon, a beacon for the contrite

I have mortally offended you, I am but a stranger,
Will we joust like the knights of days past?
We both have loving families at home
Should we just agree to try harder, next time.

Jason Jackson