

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Enemies With In

Enemies with in stroking my ego. Confusion rising up from the ash.

I clinch my fist. As the enemies with in tempt me to cross the line Of fire.

I Find myself surrounded by the shadow people who push and shove Their way through the world. I'm merrily just an object to them. As I'm pushed and shoved against the walls.

Yet a fire is erupting, as I've slept walked through the city. Bumping up against the foul and the filth. Bumping up against the enemies with in.

My voice cursed by the haunting city. My ghost face just another ghost face. My hurt it's just a word floating in the bleak air.

The weight of the world crushing my shoulders. The stress of the world seep in my skin. Enemies with in flicker in my eyes.

The faceless shadow man bump into me as if I don't exist. The fire Erupting, The hate oozing. The fire overflowing I can smell the stench Of death all around me.

All I can see is the color grey. A word drips from my mouth.

"Hey man didn't you see me? "

The faceless shadow man doesn't answer.

"I said hey man didn't you see me? "

The enemies with in speak.

"Don't let this punk get the best of you! "

I clinch my fist ready to jam in his face.

In this horrified moment I am about to self destruct cross the line of fire. Embracing the empty life.

Then suddenly I look into the man's eyes and I see my self. I see my self and creep back back to my life.

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Piano Man

(for Luke Chalmers, Daddy.)

Torment flowing through his brain.
Imagination like light
Breaking through the dark corridors
in his soul.

The fury of God's.
power is humming through his
fingers. While hitting ivory and black keys.
stringing together soulful
melodies. Shooting through the
untamed heaven's going straight
into his skull.

Notes dripping on the page like blood
dripping on the page.

Hitting these ivory and black
keys with a intense power.

This is his fate to be condemned to
be a servant to these notes.
He beats life into these notes, as they
flows out of his soul.

He dose not know the density
of notes. Only of the intense power.
Even in death the notes
find new life bursting out of this
world, and find new life in
another world.

Piano man is ripping up the keys,
melody is his expression.
Hypnotism the crowd. Vibrating
Notes shooting images into your eyes
and ears. Transporting you the listener
light years from the place your
standing.

Towering over imagination like
a twenty foot dragon, who
breaths fire into your face,
these notes have power.

Taking the great voyage of the mind,
leaping across, space and time. Notes
finding it's rebirth
beauty is exposed.

Piano man, will now be taking request.
A man can find meaning in his wreathed life.
Transforming his ignorance into knowledge.
For now his mind believes in the notes
for he can taste the freedom.

Music is transforming.
Music is freedom.
Music is vision.

Piano man ripping up the keys.
Melody is his expression.
Melody the language all
men know, melody breaking
the barrier.

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We Are One Beautiful Mind

I rather be blessed by your divine fire.

Raiding my restless soul, These eyes can
no longer be guided by shallow perceptions.
I am taken by the life force beyond the flesh.
Gaining access to the scarlet parts of you.
We bonded with out a glance with out touch.
with out a kiss.

We silently perform the ritual of scarify, the
power of our words be the trigger, our bodies
Reposed shaking with hypnotic ecstasy,
Our life force jolts thought space and time
We are one beautiful mind, taking the spiritual
elevator to the top floor, of a higher
experience.

The mind conceives the pleasures which are not
physical, but beyond our earthly realm, we
orgasms, with out committing the act of sex, I
am fulfilled beyond the bliss of the
gorgeous painted ladies, who demanded me

to stare back at them. The urgency power, of commu-
tation
surges thought our secret universe,
we are old souls, who have rejoined
together to celebrated our divine
connection. Our tongues warped
up in the exotic language of
lovers.

My soul reacts to some thing deeper, which I can not explain With these eyes. So
I will not
question your mystical trance. I will simply surrender for
we are one beautiful mind.

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