Poetry Series

Perry Barnes - poems -

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Perry Barnes()

I originally wrote a poem, packed with 2 sentences in one line. So it sounded amazingly 'poetic' although it had no meaning. I didn't intend it with meaning although people who read it believe i am saying something Profound. Hmmmmmmm, more poems have taken a many different forms. Some being from love, others being observation of the cattle i talked to, some are answers to questions.

I often go into a creative state of feeling and then give the poem to a recipient who tells me its quality from their facial expression. and i have published possibly personal poems because I accepted i wasn't that special.

I refuse to hide my genius because they 'were scared' that people might not like these poems.

I have seen better poems than mine and until those people forget their old beliefs and publish I shall be seen as wonderful

A Jacket

a jacket creates my 2nd skin warmth is now me leather is sexy and comfortable the squeaking noise even is characteristic it dances in my shoulders she holds my arms to feel like this woman jacket you can be design you would be you are shiny blacks stacks checking racks a daughter you are so above the atmosphere and yet the world walks without dance practically drinking caffeine you have seen

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Concrete Uncertainty

Oh ye block of concrete That lyeth before me Faithfully waiting my return From the days trials & tribulations My worth tested against that of the nation The slab encapsulates my patience Without even moving My status is improving There's a degree of choosing Without pursuing That which can't be ruined I am the block the only block & I'll last longer than you With your acting career moves Remember that I control the food The sugar for your moods & all I do is walk all over you

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Do The Honors @ Mar And Barnes

do the honors

night falling out and inside me like a heavy dusty and deep curtain, covering me, soul slightly undreneath it all untouched

underneath

Barnes says:

honor isn't in my culture, so i disrespect all people, respect your youngsters, value your dead

Mar says:

and above all I can touch disrespect unfolding like madness on the counter and touching my cold feet like a ghost

i tickle your feet and suggest its the rule of a previous generation not questioned sheep in too deep, drowning in blue

dissolving myself like salt can be disrespect again on the counter and nothing else just for the lucky ones that have forgotten what they are and can be anything just now

salt in water

forget what you are too

you can choose

you know this

you made a list

hit your fist into the counter

dent it, bent its

feel the healing revealing a habit change

cry if you must

bust that generation

you are a human 1st

human humanity unbounded jubilous of being just now

certainty in quantity is that change and rearrange is not strange its the days of haze which amaze this sage

and its abundant visions of illimited, rampant creation

ramp up as i cup your rack, stack your qualities whilst making tea

english please

and linger over the steamy flow of times

flowing showing i'm going to flow in your toes feeling the heat i beat my chest on my quest, zest is the best, rest to revitalise my wise and whys inhaling the life essential essence that emanates from me and outside me in a waltz that lasts forever

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Immature Genius

Wow your so clever

Your amazing

Incredible

Another nice word

You are only older than me

I'm sorry but I have a fixed ideal

I only talk to people between 28 & 29

& then only if they have 3 ears

I am taking a class on sociology

I am learning about how to speak to people

Oh look, a new group in our studies

The f**cking idiot

These are people that talk to everybody

As potential Dad's

For their imaginary kids

But they don't want kids

We are Neo-Nazi Christians

Everyone of us

We our proud of our learned idiocy

I believed you are the greatest person alive

At this point in history

However, my incongruency

Is the real psychology

I read that people who

Fail to line up their

Conscious with their unconscious

Never get what they want

Strange

I actually had evidence

Karma

Every action was a reaction
the faction of me
wants the past just a fraction
to give sum traction
familiarity I have for change
s
ee
my points liqui-dating
1 step forward
5 steps new
through distance messaging
on 2 giggling at green eyes
I never argue with my unconscious
love is physical
the mine is less

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Mysterious @ Poema

mysterious standing in the aisle of man isle talk to you when I find my seat my pop corn? I eight how many? We are watching this film to prepare for your aural exam I look in or, awe do I? You look into my Is eye don't understand why so I band you she sings for my banned the wons who don't repect all the the achievements I one standing in the bass music fills with spiralling base I have bean

eating my favourite feijao

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New Friends Novo Amigos @ Inessa And Barnes

New Friends Novo Amigos Inessa and Barnes

new friends don't pay the rent and still they were sent novos amigos renovam nossa vida if you believe her, then i'm reviving your life now Confiança está em primeiro lugar 1st place in the race, match my pace Amizade não se destroi perfection in the election makes friendship seem more ours Amigos...a gente escolhe the news we don't choose Os novos amigos colorem a vida i colour my own choices and friends are the icing on my cakes novos amigos, novos horizontes horizons lighten to brighten tighten your dreams they seem to come nearer direct to perfect how i select my friend perfeito

O Caminhar Da Vida @ Kelma And Barnes

O Caminhar da Vida Written by Kelma and Barnes

the path of life Começe a dar seu passos não pare encontrará muitos motivos mas pare apenas para pensar se abasteça de força e prossiga

the chocolate path leads to heaven on earth what is your heaven? the world is more connected, reflected and assimilated the feeling to continue gives a new view 2 people seal the deal finding what they want is not what they need lead me, teach me, reach me, send me my path has 100s of branches join me for the ride yeeee haaaaaaaaaaa!!!

Poems Unite The Worlds @ Glória Cunha And Barnes

poems raise me, gaze me, train me>> to be me light, becoming bright its my right to say how i like

Luz, tornando-se o brilhante meu direito de dizer o quanto eu gosto, de saber que você está por perto, sentir sua respiração e seu desejo

Ver a luz da lua a nos contemplar e sentir o gosto da noite em nossas peles. Brilha o seu sorriso na luz cintilante, que a estrela vem aquecer. Ao amanhecer a brisa traz um sorriso sereno em seu olhar

E quando a manhã chegar, estaremos extasiados de prazer ouvindo a sinfonia da paixão.
E, finalmente, dormir nos seus braços.

tugging the string of passion
don't ration me
don't you see
to be free is with me, i give lease to the peace
i increase your needs, she leads, i feel peace
how can i understand your romance
he rants into the open air
it becomes clear
she was his from the start

Shine your smile in the flickering light, that the star has to get warmer.

At dawn the breeze brings a quiet smile in your eyesBrilha o teu sorriso na luz cintilante, que a estrela tem a aquecer.

Ao amanhecer a brisa traz um sorriso tranquilo em seus olhos......

Luis says:

the flickering, twittering feeling that starts in your stomach blasting you with the greatest joy of a life the stars stare into your lair of care they ask you for classes bliss for masters

Estrela says:

a piscar, twittering sensação de que começa em seu estômago explodir-lo com a maior alegria de uma vida olhar as estrelas em seu covil dos cuidados se você perguntar para as classes êxtase de comandantes

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Spanish Girl Meets The English Guy By Mar And Perry Barnes

titles of unwritten violin strings
play like waves on a clear cut surface
wave the cuts buy into clear spheres without fear
without sound, without name, one with the silence
admire the silent, keeping their cursed under wrapping paper
say it out loud, scream to the skies begging the muses to guide you
cry yourself to joy bursting like rainbows of satisfactions souly for you
and drink the everlasting nectar of inmortality feeling the unmeasured pleasure
of being

you

you too ruse muse, fuse moves, snooze awake take cake make lakes of wishes wishes of joyous vibrant dreams that brave only can embrace, that magic only comprehens and blissflully kisses

dishes of happiness visual seams at cave totally has lace

that weave the golden threads of the invisible making the transparent cosy cloth of the ones that have to live

silver is pure happiness when its what u want

you want, you desire, you feel, you sense that endless wanting slves silver sees you, it knows where u are from, how to make you come, she senses u and you watch, and you see without eyes the prodigial transcendental imagery that is forever yours

when u transcend this you find everything is borrowed your only currency was time

your only hope love, and your body smiles, you mind twitches and your soul swims into the shadowy brightening of the unknown

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The American Seam

I forsee the american dream but all is not as it leans flock towards me in puddles and streams for the opportunities of bootleg jeans the rational writhes and screams for the mass of fabricated dreams people's and person's actual needs like their souls and mouths to feed consumerism personifies the weed but was not born from a seed merely created

I was born a british and therefore do not possess the fetish needed to acquire the english everybody pray to the west put the burdens onto your chest whether you make your own path is the test

my empathy and sympathy is not enough to save you you encourage yourself and around this they build the zoo i've been a part of it to the system I have broke on through i'm not quite on the other side I needed to develop reliable ties on which I could rely then the limits would be defined by the sky and of course buy my mind

happiness is your own find it according to your own rules enlightenment and entitlement are not the same thing discuss

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The Coffee Ideal

I need a degree

To set me free

From making breakfast tea

I want to be me

Then you'll see

Who'll be acting twee

Till then I've still got my aesthetics

My visual tricks

Allow some cheap kicks

You'll buy me a Twix

Just another quick fix

Those chocolate sticks

Added to the mix

Its really making me sick

But check out my nice lips

I'd flaunt my hips

But I'm obstructed by the tips

I need a kip

Oh great, another quip

I'm ready to flip

Its ok, take another sip

Send my memory to the tip

Another slight nip

I don't like chips

But another smile

Fools them for a while

You take part in a permanent trial

To clean some tiles

The application is single file

Going back a mile

Or seven

I got to the gates of heaven

Somewhere outside Devon

Took me forever

Because of the weather

Contacts were severed

Didn't feel too clever

It was then or never

To get it together

The price of being a British

I wish

I'd caught the imaginary coy fish

Then left it on a dish

But its still in the mist

Probably on the piss

Laughing at my miss

The inaccuracy of my fist

Have you got the jist?

The American dream is alive today

Still absorbing pay

During the month of May

It's not ok

But with the governments say

It will stay

Is there another way?

Something to change

The wasted time that we arrange

To help us obtain what?

Another cot

Get yourself shot

Once again you forgot

More than a lot

You forgot that the rules Will be followed, they are not tools Don't be the 500th brick in the wall Be your own fool

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The Great Seduction @ Barnes And Mar

the great seduction mar and barnes

Mar:

wind blowing free her soul and body against blue skies full of golden light Barnes:

she sees him and accepts him, stands on the rim between peace and herself Mar:

between waters that reflect strong currents of desire twirling in emotional shapes her shape makes him shape his words in just the right way, k musing undertones of music like bubbling warmth coming from the infinite nature's overtones undertones make the tone of their voice deeper, filling her mind

filling the fullness of being one with all meditating on his shaft, thinking of shopping for babies clothes she close your eyes

she opens herself to silvery lined horizons of newly thoughts sailing her full complete her, release him, brimming with gold rolled at their feet aura shivering of brightly coloured energies

shiver turns into a salute, compute the universal language, java in her lava furious wild fire, running for freedom piercing the skies with lust projects lighter, brighter tame me, say me me me, kissing in a tree lightning flashing breaking the conventional and floating in a rare lullaby traditional joy, be my toy,15th century man, i float as you want to catch me for cuddles

to sense the truth of knowing nothing, and of being just air how do you know that?

be IT

information technology

formation of a string of biting bits that filter skin in a twist of pleasure technology is another way to feel good, as it should we could be come me one and none at the same time

gun to your pessimismed, shoot you in the sky without a parashoot, what a hoot life and death dancing together in a waltz of joy

and the clocks stop, the waltz vaults malt risky biscuits for my love, let me feed you tonight

the food only greek gods can bestow upon open human lips in need of paradise

i chute gods everyday, live the human way, each and every day, i have my way with you, take the clues, its not news (avid atheist)

(lol)

hours passing, clocks mute to the beating stars in our own hearts the heart is essencial, if you like that kinder things

if you love love as a whole ideal webbing on cultures as a frugal spider spin a web of idear, love yourself 1st then it follows as your goldmine focuses on the moon

and nearer to conquer sweetly new lands of happy conquests bring it more, its better to lick sugar cubes from the horses mouth go more than you can and you'll reach your own neck, distances bending like a prayer

prayer bends like the lie it is, go past your limits, as you have already every day way beyond recognition

way = path, beyond = past the last point, path to past the point, do you recognise

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Traditional Musing

summer rows towards fruition
listen
spring: from your chair
I swear at those who aren't
the best they can be
horizontal i'm tall
seek my brains
I have a many
attending a habit for wants me
Jump!
Into a dream diferente from US
up and down so we stay up
launching a floral pattern pushing your buttons
which one you want glued today?

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