

Poetry Series

Plague Rose
- poems -

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Plague Rose(3/3/99)

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A Lonely Mystery

A Snowy Owl in a Dark Wood
A Shining Light that bounces off the Moon
An Angelic Being disguised
Looking down from the Towering trees
Wishing he could Fly
If only a neighboring bird
Would tend to his Broken Wing

Plague Rose

A Theory

I am a ghost with a past
And memories to match
My future is dreary
And my present life is merely
Rattling of chains and slamming of doors
With this empty feeling
That I can't take anymore
I am sad and alone
Angry and malevolent
I walk by myself
Every night by the shore
And I wonder and think
What it's like to be
Flying high
With the ocean under me
I can't help but feel
That my life isn't real
And that this world and my past
And my questions to ask
Are simply a figment
Of an imaginative child
One with no friends
And whose thoughts are wild
But if this is so
Then where will I go
If the child grows up
And forgets I was here
What would I do
If my life disappeared?
My memories would be gone
And my past unknown
My life would be nothing
And my existence dead
But this is only a theory
For now
I will live

Plague Rose

Basketball

Basketball, basketball
Life is just like basketball
Shoot a million times
You won't get `em all
And just the same
You might miss every shot
But keep on tryin'
You get whatcha get
And you got whatcha got
And though some people
I ain't namin' names
Do nothin' but grow
And nothin' but gain
And a single shot to them
Is just another day
But with every winning team
There's an underdog
Just waitin' to shine
Doin' his best and workin' hard
That one shot means more
Than his own life
And in the end
Whether you win the game or not
Just know that you did your best
And whatcha got
You got

Plague Rose

Birds

Echo, echo
Hear the echo
Listen to the
Repeating words
Hello, hello
Goes the echo
Is someone there?
No-one human
Only birds
Birds that sing
And birds that talk
Birds that guide me
To the lock
The lock that guards
Its treasures great
The lock that only
Birds can break
But not unlock
For there is no key
This guarded door
Is full of mystery
And what's inside
Is still unknown
And why I'm here
I just don't know
And why these birds
Sing and talk
And speak of treasures
Behind the lock
And behind the door
For which the lock exists
A treasure
Only birds could ever miss
If it were gone
And they sang their song
With words
That have no meaning
A tune of vengeance
A tune of repeat

That wallows in itself
And sadness goes
Echo, echo
As a sound may go
Singing, singing
Unknown words
Sung not by humans
Only birds

Plague Rose

Blackbird

In this mist of morning day
Cold and chill will come my way
And in this moment I hear a crow
Cawing past the dark gray road
And in the road of distant mist
I see the Inklings and a glimpse
Of Blackbird shadows gliding by
Through the empty unseen sky
Feathers dancing like a storm
In this misty dark gray morn
And in the night in moon filled dreams
I find this world is as it seems
Confounding thoughts fill my brain
As I watch the scattered rain
And in the light of dreams I shattered
What insignificance; and still, it mattered
So in this silence dead of night
Sunset vultures in their flight
And stop only for my soul
For without reason it shines like gold
And only stops for moments on end
To call the blackbird my dark gray friend

Plague Rose

Boredom

I'm bored, I'm bored
So very, very bored
There's nothing to do
O Lord, O Lord
But maybe, just maybe
If I bring out my inner Seuss
I might just make it
Through this routine day
Now let's see then
What to do, what to do
A goose! A goose!
First thing I thought of I'm afraid
A mutated goose pulling a UFO
With aliens come to take me away
And after I'm tested
They'll toss me back down
To a kingdom in the dark
The fiery underground
And then I feel
I'm in a world of puppets and dolls
Lifeless yet real
Singing and crooning nonsensical calls
And wolves with wings
Will fly in my direction
The puppets dance
And the dolls still sing
In a world untainted by perfection
Ghosts and zombies
And vampires and bats
Might chase me down
But who cares about that
Mr. Big Bunny
My friend who's smile
Is really funny
Protects me with his
Enchanted Easter tie
And scares my enemies
With his unblinking plastic eyes
All the while

I am looking for a cat
With Oz-green eyes
And a mouth that's too arrogant to chat
The owls will help me
Find my way
Count them, count them
And hear what they say
They guide me through
This complex, confusing house
Where I have never thought
To look for a mouse
Feathers falling on my face
The birds that shed them never stay
They fly off silent, bold and swift
For demons are coming
Bright red eyes on golden skin
The aliens
They'll be coming too
We'll all have a party
In a three story silver shoe
Boredom has left me
And my Alice has escaped
But unlike her
I don't wanna go home
I just wanna stay
The Thunderbird
Is stuck in my head
He took my sister
And he wants me next
The lady in black killed me
As I was talking to myself
The graveyard is still haunted
And my mind's still confusing as hell
But all is fine
And it's all good
I'm not blind
And if I wanted to see reality
I would
The ship still sails
Over useless chains
But all is right
And all is well

And I'll always be the same

Plague Rose

Catch Me In The Night

Catch me in the night
As the ivory fortress
That guards my heart
Tumbles down
And the steel bars
That keep me safe
Are sliced in half
By the silence of the night
I am a prisoner to myself
My doubts and fears rule me
When warriors and princes
Try to set me free
Part of me is happy
But I will risk nothing
For the sake of myself
A stranger's trickery
Will not fool me
So catch me in the silence
Of midnight's calming spell
I will be happy then
And set aside my life's hell
I will talk and I will be
The very person
You'd never expect to see
Catch me and tell me
That you'll never leave
For I am lonely
As much as I hate to say it
And as much as I cherish solitude
I'm not as inhuman as you may think
So catch me
I don't plan on falling anytime soon
But just in case
Be there for me
As I fall from grace
And as I sit here
Locked up in the safety
Of my tower
Longing for a world pain-free

I am watching
Mistrustful yet hopeful
That someone might
Walk this way
And as my peace is disturbed
I fall into a fit of rage
And as hard as I try
To escape from the evil pit
Darkness surrounds me
My demons are at it again
Trying to trap me
Succeeding too
I wanna be happy
But insecurity
Is anger's food
The more you doubt
The more he eats
It's no use to shout
You're trapped inside
His invisible strait-jacket
You can't help but fight
As you're thrown into insanity
The empty room
That lies deep in your mind
Walls all white
You're scared to open your eyes
Completely empty
Nothing but a window
To show you what you've missed
Such a tragic fate
So now I tell you this
Save me from the silence
Of midnight's echoing voice
I'd be lying if I told you
That I lived this way by choice

Plague Rose

Fear And Loneliness

I sit here alone
Looking out at the shore
I throw another stone
What am I waiting for?
I say goodbye to all I know
I've never been one to preach
I'm not sure why I don't wanna go
I've always hated the beach
The sand and surf
Getting in my way
There's so much more on the earth
But for a reason I can't recall
Where I stand, I stay
And look up as clouds roll in
And the rain begins to fall
There's a shelter close by
But I'm afraid to go in
There may be people after all
But the lightning's just as frightening
And I can't get past it
I'd like it to go away
But I fear I might die without it
The broken glass and spineless carrion
Are lifted by strings like a thousand Little-Marions
They bury themselves in the crippled sands
Each and every piece given its own special place
Each and every memory hidden behind my face
The tide that should've taken them years before
Has never been strong enough
To reach the virgin shore
But loneliness is both good and bad
Though I am unconquerable
I am drunk and swaying
On the verge of going mad
And now back from the fight
And the beating I chose to take
Will nothing let me see the light
Or make the choice I want to make?
I might just find the courage one day

Under all that sand; it's just gotta be there
But for now I guess I'll just have to wait
And continue staring at all the dragons in the air

Plague Rose

For The Love Of Life

I wonder ever
A whisper at a time
For to see life as real
Would be a sight
Filled with zeal
And to see the world as mine
But up goes the smoke
And down go the ashes
As the screams of reality call
And to see through glass cages
Is a sight for the ages
As we break them down
And escape these walls
And as we fly
I strike the matches
Ever-bright ever-burning
The dark is now light
And my soul is yearning
As my spirit imprisoned
Finally breaks free
And the beggar woman
Who lives only to beg
Shall be first forgiven
And sent to heaven
Her life on earth is dead
So yes
I wonder
Forever and ever
What would be
My very last number
And what will I find
And what will I see
Will my fallen friends
Come back to me?
Yes
They will return
And teach me the greatest
Lesson I ever learned
Keep your head high

And be ever-hopeful
Wonder about everything
And yet stay close
To your own morals
They will come back
And you will not fall
I didn't
So I can assure you
Life isn't meaningless at all

Plague Rose

Graveyard

The graveyard will always be haunted
By specters and memories
That forever stand in my way
Priests and exorcists we call the undaunted
But their attempts have all ended in tragedy
And the un-dead are here to stay
The ground has spoken
You know it's true
What had sealed the hole
To hell is now broken
Everyone's dead
And it's just you

Plague Rose

Hell Resides Within The Subconscious, Only Dirt Lies Underground

A flash of a dream
Passed before my eyes
As if myself is not what it seems
I live on as eternity dies

And inside myself
As pitch-black as hell
Creatures reside
As if the essence of time

Is in my mind

Creatures that breathe
Together in me
I see them standing there
Dreamy eyes and a demonic air

I see in myself
A cold pitch-black hell
Creatures reside
Behind my closed eyes

...In my mind...

Echoing around me!
Aliens abound me!
I think he's finally found me!
The darkness it enshrouds me!
—I can't breathe

/

I've found in myself
The cold pitch-black truth
Though I'm afraid I can't tell
For the sake of all of you

So next you try
To open your mind
Remember friend
It's much harder to lock an open door
When the demons are out
And the door is no more

Plague Rose

Insomnia's End

As I walk down this old street
Eyesight fading
Feet trudging on behind me
I find that in my search for sleep
Blurry dreams flutter beside me
Like angry little butterflies
With super-speed and laser eyes
Breaking through my bones
While skin and flesh
Have melted away
And now as a flagrant skeleton
I crawl upon the cobble stones
And find within the ties of sleep
I am able to stay

Plague Rose

Life Of An Army Brat

My home is in my head
It doesn't matter
Where I am
My friends are in my heart
It makes no difference
Where they are
My family is with me still
So with that thought
We climb uphill

Plague Rose

Loss

Shadows passing
Gliding by
Through the sunset
Fields of time
In every sand-filled
Ocean bay
The pain of loss
Will drift that way
And be pulled along
On the tides of life
Stopping at the shore
And leaving
Taking with it
The most beautiful shell
And leaving more
In its place

Plague Rose

Moonshine Prophecy

A bird that flew by night and I
Saw a light through the deep black sky
And underneath the white-lit moon
I heard the gray wolf howl a tune

Of specters in their ominous flight
Mourning over their lost delight
And on till morning on till noon
On with every undying croon

Crooning softly with the unheard breeze
Acknowledged only by the silent trees
And the sunshine with its heated light
Sees nothing, in the moon's scope of sight

So in this way your only friend
That stands by night and stays till the end
Is the dreadful moon from night she falls
To listen intently to my gray wolf's calls

And heed the specter for she is there
Guarded safely by the armored sky she wears
And simply listens with untainted ear
The mournful ghosts' wails and tears

And the bird that flew and I as well
Keep on listening to that gray wolf's spell
An offbeat howl within the chilling darkness
A song of prophecy for the Moonshine Empress

Plague Rose

Numbers

A hammer upon
A point of interest
Gives me leverage
Destruction and
Protest
Ever-grounded
Punishment
I wield
Never counted
Numbers my shield
Numbers that start
From zero and one
Numbers that end
With an exploding sun
Goodbye, goodbye
To all and you
Hello, hello
See you soon

Plague Rose

Paranoia

Pedophiles!
Pedophiles everywhere!
No matter what
They're always there
Waiting, waiting
For you to drop your guard
Waiting, waiting
For you to fall apart

Killers!
Killers everyplace!
Running from the cops
In a high-speed chase
As you are
Running, running
For your life
Running, running
As you go blind

Humans! Humans!
All I see
Humans running
Chasing me!
Gaining, gaining
Till very near
Gaining, gaining
O crap! They're here!

The pedophiles
The killers
All I see
Humans! Humans!
Gaining on me!

Plague Rose

Pride On Canvas

While others walk,
I will run.

While others hide
on a rainy day,
I will search for
the sun.

I will paint
my pride on
canvas.

And no one will
get in my way.

My barefoot brush
on my infinite
canvas.

All my pride
directed,
Toward this
beautiful day.

Plague Rose

Roses

Roses are red
Yellow, white,
And pink
Violets I'm afraid
I have never before seen
So you love me
Well what's the big deal?
Roses are red
Roses are real
That's how it is
I already know
So what's the big idea?
Standing there
In the rain all alone
If you care for me
That's fine
And if you wanna be
You're mine
So violets are blue
Well who would've guessed?
Ask me if I love you
I suppose I'll say yes
And though I love roses
And violets too
None of their beauty
Compares
To my love for you
So stop with the flowers
You know I don't need'em
Just look me in the eyes
And tell me you love me
The way I am
And I'll love you too
I suppose I might
As the darkness is nothing
Without a light
And the shining sun I see in the mirror
Exists because of you
The world I see

Couldn't be much clearer
I love you with my entire self
You are to me
A dream
And I
A dreamer
To have you is
A dream come true
And as the world
Will only get meaner
To you my secrets
I will always tell
And would climb the heavens
Or dig my way to hell
This for you
I will always do
So stop with the flowers
I'll tell you again
'Cause roses are red
And violets well
I don't understand it
But I guess they're blue
And I suppose
When it all comes
Down to it
I love you too

Plague Rose

Seashells

We are all seashells
On the shore of life
The tide called death
Will pull us away
And leave the hope of
Pearls in our place
We will be okay

Plague Rose

Seven Dead Daffodils

Seven lonely daffodils
Waiting to die
On this common
Winter morning
There are no butterflies

The roses hold no hope for them
Their lives will come to an end
And as they bend their heads
To the ground
Their forlorn sobs make no sound

So they just stand there
Through mist and rain
Wanting infinitely to end their pain
And the day will come
When there is no rising sun

The day they die
The end of their indefinite lives
And in that moment
That sliver of time
They are happy for once in their lives

So 'twas seven dead daffodils
Looking to the sky
Forever enraptured
On this common
Winter night

Plague Rose

Someday....

Nothing really bothers me
Because somehow I know
That everything will be okay
In the end
Though some cynical part of me
Calls this feeling apathy
And says there's no point
In trying to make amends
But everything will be okay
No matter what
My conscience might say
I will be happy
And live a life
That's worth the time
No matter what
I'll be just fine
Everything will turn out right
Someday...

Plague Rose

Something Different

Unexplainable is the sound of the night
Undiscovered is the origin of the light
And simple as the complexities of life
We are here and we are gone
As the smoke in the candle
That once flickered and shone
And as though the world has just begun
We are gone
Off to something different

Plague Rose

The End Is Near

Time is dying
I am aware
You think I'm crazy
You're obliged to stare
Believe me or don't
I don't care
But know these things
I bet you ought
This world we know
will soon be not
Time is dead
And so is she
What's to happen
to you and me

Plague Rose

The Guilty Man

Guilty is the man
Who murdered me

Angry are those
Who know of me

All directed towards
The man in agony

The guilty man
Who's bullet
crashed into me

Plague Rose

The Guitar

A common classical
Existent and fine tuned
Sings its haunting serenade
Like whispers to my soul
Ever constant
Yet never knowing
It does not understand
The beauty of itself
An insignificant tool
You are wrong
Strange misunderstanding object
The stars shine for you
And though you cannot see it
They are dancing to your lovely tunes
Melodies softer than silk
And yet you endure
The tragedies of the lives given
You play along in their sadness
And shout with their bursts of anger
Trickle like water in the sea of happiness
Bright like lighting and loud like thunder
You are the waves crashing
The clouds drifting in the silent mist
Echoing ever constant sounds
In a calm never knowing fashion
Simple, elegant
Always in the midst of the wars and battles
Of daily life and even more
Constant, existent
Whispering unheard secrets
To the world

Plague Rose

The Mystical Butterfly

See a sight
of color and flight
Beauty and elegance
is the mystical butterfly

It flies away
both night and day
To fly by night
in dreams and such
and fly by day
A dream come true

And fly away
for me and you
And see a sight
of beautiful flight
Ever so is the mystical
Butterfly

Plague Rose

The Secret Of The Universe

1,2,3,4;
What's this I hear?
An echo,
Of a life before?
1,3,5,7;
Quite odd,
Are the concepts of heaven.
3,3,9,1;
0 is the answer,
To the secret of the sun.
3,3,3,3;
3 echoes from the life of me
3,3...666.
The devil sailing,
Through the river Styx.
1,2,3,4;
He's on his way,
To your front door.
1! 2! 3! 4!
He almost here!
To spread the gore!
Of 7,7,7,7;
Darkness resides,
11: 11
23 echoes from the skies above;
Means the truth,
May not be love.
1,3,5,6;
The numbers will guide us
To the river Styx.
7,7,7,7;
You really think you'll make it to heaven?
8,8... No! 42!
I see it now!
I see the truth!
I've cracked the code,
Of the heavens and the hells!
I know the answer!
Ring the bells!

Ring the bells
For 333,
42 (The Dreaded 13)
The answer! The answer...
Tis... Infinity!
This is the truth!
This is the life!
This is what makes our world spin round.
Explain you say?
Why? And how?
Well friend, these questions are simple for the answers are:
1,2,3,4,
7 7...42.

Plague Rose

The Thing About Horror Movies

I don't believe in vampires
But I'm scared of them anyway
I have reason to believe that zombies exist
And I fear them just the same
Aliens can be very frightening
From what I've heard on TV
And when the ventriloquist dummy
Comes to life, well...
That's when I start running
And the way they look
With those murderous eyes
Moving at their own accord
And the pitter-patter sound
Of their footsteps going in and out
Under your bed
Of that I am downright terrified
But on to the point
Out of everything I do not fear life
It's the sick minds that thought of all those movies
That really scares me

Plague Rose

Tigerlily Monterey: Devil Cat

Tigerlily, Tigerlily
My little kitty
Of misty gray
Tigerlily, Tigerlily
Really, really
Likes to play
She bites
She scratches
Like a lion
She attaches
Her fangs
To my unsuspecting throat
But...
She's cute when she's tired
Calm
Like a dead fish in a boat
Yeah I know
She's a killer by nature
And I have 20 scars or more
But she's so damn cute
When she's not being a danger
And I'm starting to love her
More and more

Plague Rose

Tiny Cat

Tiny cat shrouded by warm sun
the wind is still blowing
yet you remain calm

Thoughtful cat guided by simple rest
the volume is still growing
yet your composure is at its best

Observant cat watchful of every sign
the view is still changing
yet you remain steady

Simple cat precious and forever mine
the world is yours and at the ready
and the sun for you will always shine

Plague Rose

Until The Day.

A killer killed a killer died
A killer lived a long, long life
His memory lives in the hearts of children
His name strikes fear into those who know it
It is said that his ghost comes to you
Late at night when you're fast asleep
He watches silently every day from dawn till dusk
Searching for the perfect victim
A little girl with a mouthful of whine and fuss
Will be his target for this fine winter
He will watch and study her as she sleeps
He will stalk her silently from within her dreams
He will force her to see the sights unseen
Oh what a terrible phantom he must be
And when the time comes he decides to kill her
He strikes at midnight when she's alone
He hovers over her like the specter he is
And takes great joy in scaring her out of her wits
He picks her up slowly by the neck
And strangles her mercilessly while she fits
And squeezes her hard till blood she sheds
And destroys her body, no one will know she's dead
He kills her and kills her over again
Until the time comes he gets bored and then
Searches for another to kill and smother
With his cold unseen hands
And kills and kills and kills again
Till the day we're all dead

~PR

Plague Rose

Why I Write

As I sit in silent thought
I sense my creeping laughter might
Escape my throat and I get caught
So in its place I begin to write

Of secrets and legends, still untold
Of new beginnings, and stories of old
And I continue with my pen
To write these poems until the end

Plague Rose

Zombie Apocalypse

This is a story of the day of the dead
The day they rose from their boxed-up beds
There was fire and smoke
And blood and corpses
With people paranoid
Shot down by armed forces
And all alone I the severed head
Am watching
Not making a sound
Just watching
As the people die one by one
The dead ones killing
With smiles on their faces
Live ones soon to be dead
Cower in fear at their terrifying grimaces
The way they moved
Like marionettes gone wild
Puppets on strings with minds of their own
Nevertheless they were as mindless as could be
The people cowered and the dead just killed
They didn't seem to care much
So I guess they just killed
Nothing more nothing less
If they were hungry I suppose they ate
And all those armed force guys could do was wait
To be eaten or killed
Probably both
Some fried or grilled
I guess that's what the fire was for
Anyway that's all I got
Of the story of the day of the dead who are not
And I the lonely severed head
Well I got burned in that fire in that bed
Of the stupid guy
Who failed when he tried
To save the day from the dead ones I guess
But that's another story
For now I must rest

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