

Poetry Series

**Rich Young**  
**- poems -**

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# Rich Young(10/10/46)

my blog -

# A Broken Gemstone

Dedicated to the wonderful ladies who shared their troubling stories -of what caused them to fall out of love with their partners-men we need to listen closer to our loved ones!

## A Broken Gemstone

Oh I had love  
But instead of treating  
It as the the single Gem  
It was  
I fractured it into  
A million pieces  
And squandered  
Every sparkle  
Until all I had  
Left  
Was myself

For like so many  
Before me  
I took the  
Broken Path

I chased greed  
for material things  
I chased my own  
Pleasure  
And I shut  
You out

I chased power  
And got it  
And lost all  
Of you  
In the process

For my work  
For my golf

For my hobbies  
For myself

I chased empty  
Dreams

Never as I wandered  
That broken road  
did i realize  
That without you  
I was nothing

Not before  
Nor after

It took a break  
In that broken  
road  
To make me  
Realize

That you are  
The same

It is I who  
Has changed

But the past  
Rarely can be  
Rebuilt

The path and its  
Sorrow  
Can no longer  
Be changed

So the tears  
Fall  
Not for me  
But for you

I have wronged

You  
And lost you

I have destroyed  
Your exquisite  
Love for me

No glue will mend  
the  
Broken Gemstone

I pulled back  
And dwelled deep  
Into my tortured  
Self

Shutting out  
The one person  
I should have  
Loved  
Above all else

And so it is  
I wander  
And search  
For the love  
I lost

Rich Young

# A Soldier's Pain

The pain of a thousand  
Veterans in my ears,  
Paltalk brings me  
To tears---

Wanting to share  
Wanting to care

As if tears can wash  
Away the ravages of war

Gone to serve  
Gone to say an oath.  
To serve God and Country.

Not wanting to die-  
But suffering worse-  
To live when close  
Friends die instead.

Bitter feelings of  
Coming home.  
Of why me not him?  
Then the country  
Turning Treason on Vets  
Who served proudly.

Wondering  
Wondering.  
Confusion!

Anger with our  
Country and our people  
Who forced us  
To go to war.

Who drafted us  
Into service, then rejected us  
For serving!

Confusion!

What did we do wrong?  
Serve proudly?  
Yes we did! !

Fight bravely?  
Yes we did! !  
We are the proud.  
We are the ones.

Our country has broken us  
Even when the enemy  
Could not.

We were defeated, not by Vietnam  
But by the USA.

We were defeated  
By our own family,  
Friends, loved ones.

And all those who  
Did not support us  
Like Hanoi Jane Fonda!

You broke our hearts  
And our minds.  
Our bodies  
And our spirits-  
More than the bullets  
Killed us on the battlefield.

Your words and actions  
Killed us  
When we returned to you.

You spat on us! !

You rejected us! !

Then accepted with honor  
Those who ran to Canada  
To avoid duty.

You took our honor  
And gave it to traitors! !  
And  
Gave us shame! !

Through our depression  
A strange thing happened-  
We awoke-  
This sleepy thing  
Called Veterans

And we united.  
All Branches of service  
Blended  
Together as one.

As an armed forces combined.  
To give comfort  
And caring and sharing.

We will overcome!  
We will be proud!  
We will hold our heads high!

Through our shame we have arisen!  
And  
As a force of one army  
We shall change  
People!  
We shall change  
Thoughts!

We shall defeat all those  
Who tried to shame us.

We stand proud  
And say this to our Country-

You have stained the flag  
With the blood of our fallen Brothers and Sisters!  
You have made Veterans take their own lives  
After they returned home!

Their blood is on your hands now.

Because when you shame us-  
You also shame yourselves  
Because, my friends-  
We are you! !

We are your Sons and Daughters  
Your Grandsons and Granddaughters  
We are your Aunts and your Uncles  
We are your Cousins  
We are your Brothers and Sisters  
We are your Loved Ones.

We are in essence  
YOU! !

Now who has the shame?  
Now who has the pain?  
Not us!  
We finally hold our heads high  
And say proudly to you-

Yes we are Vietnam Veterans! ! ! !

We are the ones  
Who fought the fight!  
We never ran  
We never crawled away-  
Even though, by God, sometimes we wanted to.

We tasted fear-  
As all soldiers do.  
We overcame our enemies over there  
And now  
We will overcome you.

Perhaps if only one thing happens  
From this event  
And then we will be proud of America.

May America never again be ashamed  
Of her Vets who proudly  
Served and Died,

But more importantly  
May the Vets who proudly  
Served and Died  
For their Country  
Never again be ashamed  
of their own Country...

AMERICA! ! ! !

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This is dedicated to my fellow brothers and sisters and freely given to them for their use to be shared or printed anywhere anytime for no profit-if printed for profit then it is my profit!

And most importantly- Welcome Home! ! !

United States Navy  
Vietnam Veteran  
Proudly Served 1967- 1968 TET

Rich Young

# Cascade Idaho

The sun rose blazing the forest  
in a fiery glow.

Hopping  
Hopping on the cushioned floor  
of fallen pine needles

Was a magpie-resplendent  
in his black tuxedo  
With a starched white shirt.

His tuxedo tails flapped  
the ground  
as  
he scurried about gathering  
tidbits of food.

Cascade  
Cascade.

Thank you for my childhood  
In the mountains  
And the valleys  
And around Cascade Lake  
I was safe.

I roamed constantly  
One with nature.  
Thank you!

Rich Young

# Chameleons

We are all chameleons  
We change our faces  
As needed.

We change our thoughts  
As needed.

We change our actions  
As needed.

We change our values  
As needed.

We change our principles  
As needed.

We change our morals  
As needed.

We change our love  
As needed.

And our vows to God  
As needed.

How sad  
Poor Chameleons!

Rich Young

# Dreams

I dreamed I was flying  
flyinnnnnng  
flyinggggggggg  
Soaring through the sky  
Touching the clouds  
pushing them away.  
I dreamed I was flying  
flyinnnnng  
flyingggggggggggggg

Then one day my real life  
met Second Life  
And my dreams became true  
flyingggg  
flyinggggg  
flyingggggg  
I flew to the heavens  
Danced on the moon  
Talked to the Creators  
of Inspire Space Park-Shinda  
Earth Primbee  
GrafX Newbold  
and  
Raphael Cremone

Thanks for your  
creativity  
Creativity everywhere  
Dreams coming true

Be who you  
desire to be

Be what you  
dream to be

Charm all those  
you love to

I dreamed of flying  
flyingggggg  
flyinggggggg

And now  
I am

Reality once began  
as dreams

And in Second Life  
Dreams  
Become reality

The Island of Exstasia  
I love  
Here I dreamed of flying  
and first did

I dreamed of flying  
flyinggggg  
flyinggggggg

Attaching Pegasus's wings  
to soar the winds  
High to the clouds  
Low to the seas  
Soaring on angel wings

I dreamed I travelled  
upon a magic carpet  
a magic carpet

On Second Life I can fly  
on my magic carpet  
If I see you  
come take a  
ride

On a magic carpet  
we will  
ride

To dream the impossible  
is glorious  
To live what we dream  
can be exquisite

I once dreamed of oceans  
sailing on wild seas  
There was no hope  
I would ever see  
the sea

But dreams evolve  
into reality  
sometimes

I sailed the Atlantic  
to Malta  
Valetta Bay  
Met wonderful  
people

I sailed to Rio, Brasil  
Boa tarde my Brazilians  
Obrigado for being my friends

I travelled to mysterious Hong Kong  
Ni hao ma my friends  
Bless you

I sailed to Japan  
Found lovely Kamakura  
Konichiwa my friends

Because I dared to dream  
My dreams became  
a reality

So dream often  
Dream long

Look at Second Life

and test your  
dreams

Perhaps your dreams  
will become your  
reality  
Too.

Guncarver

Rich Young

# Family Problems

Petty  
So petty

He or she  
Loved you more

You never cared  
About him or her

I always bought  
The biggest present

Therefore  
I loved  
Him, her or them  
more

Such a joke  
What a yoke

Get alive  
Get real

You decide  
Get beyond-  
Petty! ! ! !

Rich Young

# For Carol

The pain of a broken heart  
can tear you apart

The tears of pain  
can wash it away

Cryin  
Cryin  
Cryin  
over you.

And then  
I'm gonna pick myself  
up again  
And move on  
--Without you  
Happily! !

Cryin  
Cryin  
Cryinnnnnnn

Rich Young

# Games

Annie  
Annie I over!

Roll me  
Roll me  
over in the clover

Red rover  
Red rover  
come on over

Mother may I  
Red light  
Green light

Games we play  
Oh what fun  
Marbles-Pots  
laggin'-Aggies  
Oh what fun

Ally  
Ally oxen  
In free

Ketcht um  
and kiss um

Jacks  
Jacks  
Around the world  
Yo-yo  
Yo-Yos  
Walking the dog  
Hide  
Hide and go  
Seek

One

Two  
Three  
Here I come  
Ready or Not

Hopscotch  
Hop, Skip  
One  
Two  
Three  
Don't step  
on your mothers  
back  
Oh the games  
we play

Today children have forgotten that playing games is how to socialize and vent frustrations. Instead they get involved in video games that teach them anger means to kill -sad but true-but who is to blame? Not the children but the adults who have forgotten how to be loving social children and to carry that tradition on.

Children are never to blame for what befalls them-just as there are no bad students-only bad teachers-we all can be taught with the right key imes patience is required.

Rich Young

# Happy Valentines Day

Especially For You

Oh in a dream  
You flew by

Time stood  
Still  
The Earth  
and  
Heavens shook

Oh in a dream  
You flew by

Your mind  
Touched mine  
With  
A gossamer  
Touch

Your mind  
Probed mine  
and  
My heart  
and  
Deep into  
my inner  
Soul

I felt your  
Loving touch  
and Wondered

Where can you  
Be  
But in my dream?

Oh in a dream

You flew by

Dreams come  
True  
sometimes  
When you dream  
Deep enough

One day you  
Escaped  
From the dream  
And  
Entered my life

Oh in a dream  
You flew by

You touched my  
Mind  
You touched my  
Life  
You touched my  
Heart  
You touched my  
Soul

I knew from  
The moment  
I heard your  
Giggle  
That dreams  
Can become true

If you dream  
enough and  
believe in  
dreams

Oh in a dream  
You flew by

But this time

It was real  
So now I fly  
With  
You!

Oh in a dream  
You flew by

And now  
I love  
You! !

Rich Young

# How Many

How many families are destroyed  
Over the loss of a loved one?

How many harsh words can we say  
Of each other?

How can some people see love as  
greed  
And others see love as  
memories?

How can we love others  
And not ourselves?

Why not stick together  
As a family?

Why not love each other  
As we would like to be loved?

Why not forget the harsh words  
With knifelike edge?

If the deceased looked down  
Would they be disgusted?

If the deceased looked down  
Would they be sad?

What happened to the good times?  
What happened to the love of US?  
What happened to US?

Would the deceased look down  
With a frown?

And wonder what in the Hell  
Is going down?

Brother versus brother,

Sister versus sister,

In-law versus outlaw.

In the name of Love-  
STOP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Rich Young

# I Whispered Your Name

I whispered your name to the winds  
And the winds carried it  
To God's ears

God smiled  
and  
Spread your name to the  
blues of the sky

The yellow of the sun  
The colors of an autumn

I whispered your name  
And God painted  
The world

A Picasso painting  
Splashing the sky  
Azure blue

The sun with  
Golden yellow

The autumn  
Colors of splendor  
Only available from  
Heaven

I whispered your name to the winds  
And caused God  
To smile!

Rich Young

# Love On The Internet

It seems so far  
Yet so near  
Love on the internet  
Hearts and minds  
Blend together  
Powerfully  
Oh so powerfully!  
Stripped of all else  
Taking a chance  
Love on the internet  
An honest romance  
Love calls  
Chat away  
Bare the heart  
The soul  
The body  
Give it all  
Nothing to lose  
Everything to gain  
Love on the internet  
An anticipation waits  
Of the first hug  
The first kiss  
Anticipation—  
Of holding hands  
Sharing thoughts  
Sharing feelings  
Sharing  
Caring  
Love on the internet.

Rich Young

# Love You, Love You

I will hold you in the cradle  
of my arms

I will keep you in the tenacles  
of my heart  
And love you,  
Love you,  
Love you

Until Death do us part

I will protect you with all  
of my power

I will encourage you in pursuit  
of your dreams  
And love you,  
Love you.  
Love you

Until Death do us part

The moment you die  
I will lie  
In the cradle of your arms

And love you

The moment you die  
my wold will end

Tears will flow  
and lest I offend

Tears in private  
my heart will be with you  
and love you

My soul will join you

In the cradle of your arms

I cannot live without you  
I doubt you cannot live  
without me

In the cradle of your arms  
In the shadow of your love  
I love you  
so much

And will  
always  
Love you

Rich Young

# Moon Dancer

The moon dances its light  
on your face.

The stars sparkle in the night  
like your eyes.

Love blooms easily as a red rose  
in the spring.

Spring is like a puppy  
chasing a butterfly.

Fly with me this night  
enjoy heaven's delight.

Delight my feelings  
caress my lips

Lips that will kiss you  
a heart that is yours.

Yours is a love which is true  
beneath a moon that is blue.

Blue eyes turn to green  
I love you so.

Rich Young

# My In-Laws Were Outlaws

this is a true story -the story of inlaws deciding a marriage was over -inlaw interference between two people who loved each other immensely. It is a sad story becuase i doubt anyone was happy in the long run- My ex remarried but divorced again-so heres to Long Beach California lousy In-Laws-I wont say your name but u live on Los Coyotes Drive hahaha

You came to our wedding and  
blessed it!

You came to my college graduation and  
blessed it!

You gave me gifts  
You gave me warmth

A few years passed  
and I found out you were phony

Full of crap  
and balony

You talked about me  
behind my back

You blamed me  
for any problems  
in our marriage

And cursed it

You plotted and schemed  
about how  
to destroy it  
and cursed it

Ohhhh cause My In-laws Were Outlaws

Wanted by no one

Filled with greed  
Destreoyed by hate

cause My In-laws Were Outlaws

Controlling their children  
interferring with their marriages

Forcing their will

Cause My In-Laws Were Outlaws

Flaunting their money  
Ignoring our love  
Forgetting who else blessed  
our marriage  
from above!

(twice)

Ohhhh My in-Laws Were Outlaws

Rich Young

# My Love

Oh I have fears of loving  
Too much  
And getting hurt  
I have fears of committing  
Of not resisting  
I have fears  
Oh  
So many fears  
But love can change  
The world  
This I believe  
Love can change  
Even me  
So for love I am  
Facing my fear  
Full on  
As a matador faces  
The bull  
Because I know  
My love's arms  
And  
My love's kisses  
Are waiting  
So I place my fears  
In the past  
And move forward to  
A great future  
And  
My Love

Rich Young

# My Muse

My Muse rides on my  
shoulders  
My Muse lets the thoughts  
fly on Angel wings

Writings flows as a swift  
river

I never know where the river  
is headed

But the river knows and  
I sit back  
and enjoy the ride

A child following a small stream  
never walks in a straight line  
but meanders

Children make use of what  
God gives them  
without thought

Only adults question every one  
of His gifts

Children have Angels  
to protect them

Sometimes the Angels are  
busy sleeping though

We could learn from Children  
If we were not so busy  
teaching them

My son Brandon at 9 was  
wiser than I  
'Divorce is when children have

to act as adults  
and  
adults act as children'  
he told me.

A Muse guides you  
and inspires you

Anyone can have one  
Just create one! !

Rich Young

# Price Of Fame

Dedicated to my friend Michael Houser -guitarist extraordinaire

The price of fame  
is part of the game

Sing, play guitar  
and you have to pay

Then one day you  
have a fear

And soon you will  
have to disappear

The price of fame  
is the name of the game

When the price of fame  
is too high

And you think you  
can't get by

Just remember that  
your name  
created the fame

The price of fame  
is part of the game

Rich Young

# Secret Beach

I loved you  
When we went to the beach  
I still loved you  
When the car wouldn't start  
I still loved you  
When we had only a towel to cover up with  
I still loved you  
When it started thundering and lightning  
When you put your  
Arms around me  
I melted  
And went to sleep  
In the arms of the one  
I love  
and  
I still loved  
You

Rich Young

# Shimmering Pearls

The sun came through the window pane  
trip  
trip  
trip  
as webs of silk.

The wind blew through the  
autumn leaves  
whisper  
whisper  
whisper  
as children's lips.  
The rain fell gently on  
your face  
patter  
patter  
patter  
as watery pearls.

Rich Young

# So Much In Love

You were my best friend  
My lover

Then you died  
of cancer

I loved you, I missed  
You-I hated you

For dying  
Before I finished  
Loving you

We met at fourteen  
and  
Fell in love

We married at 18  
and  
were so much in love

Then at 23  
you got  
Leukemia

Before I finished  
Loving you

We were so much  
In love

Rich Young

# Whispering Away

Whispering away  
On Angel Wings  
Smelling the salt breezes  
Tasting God's breath

Whispering as if on butterfly Wings  
Catching the wind  
Fluttering, Fluttering

Across the internet  
Signals to the one I love  
Whispering

To kiss them Goodnight  
Good Morning  
To smile at their Name

Whispering far away  
To cuddle and snuggle  
To feel their spirit  
And their soul

Whispering on Internet Wings  
Kiss me  
Hold me  
Make me yours  
And you mine

On Internet Wings  
Whispering, Whispering.

Rich Young

# You Amaze Me

You lie in my arms  
Late at night  
and  
I reflect

It has now been  
20 years  
30 years  
40 years  
50 years  
60 years  
70 years

Together  
As one

We have been  
Up  
We have been  
Down  
We have laughed  
We have cried

Joy  
Sorrow  
Yes my love  
We have had  
It all  
And yet my  
Love  
You have stood  
By me

You have wavered  
Just as the trees  
Waver  
With a strong wind

You have worried  
About me  
Just as a mother  
Worries  
About her children

You have had doubts  
About me

Just as we  
All should doubt  
Things sometimes

It brings change  
It brings reflection

And yet  
Just as the sun  
Is there for us  
Each day  
You  
My Love  
Have been there for me

Without you  
I could not  
Have been  
Who I am

Without you  
I could not  
Have been  
Who I could be

Without you  
I would have missed  
Many joys in life  
Many breathtaking  
Sunrises

Many glorious  
Sunsets

So as you lie  
In my arms  
And  
I reflect

I have not told you  
Enough times that  
I love You

I have not shown  
You enough  
Attention

I have not deserved  
The love  
Of such a wonderful  
And  
Beautiful woman  
Such as you

But for all these  
Years I have  
Had you

And somehow  
Over the years

Through the unspoken  
words  
Through the soft touches  
Of your hand  
Upon mine  
Through the special  
Look  
You give me

I know  
I know completely  
My dear

That somehow  
You love me  
As much  
As I do you  
And  
I thank YOU

As you lie in my arms  
Late at night  
And  
I reflect!

Signed,  
Your Loving Husband

There are relationships which give me hope for the human race. This is one of them. It is easy to walk away from our commitments in life- so much more difficult to face them, work out the problems, solve them, and move on. I know this because this is a true story -it is the story of my Mom and Dad who died not too long ago after almost 70 years. Dad had alzheimer's and would not remember any of his six children, but I watched him reach over from his easy chair and lightly touch Mom's arm. They spent their last years together in a nursing home-when Dad went in Mom moved in also to be near him-Dad died first then a few months later Mom said she was tired, in pain and missed Dad terribly and was going to join him.  
And she did! Now that is Love my friends! ! !

Think about it.  
And thanks Mom and Dad for telling me your story from the grave!  
I love you also

Rich Young

# You Walked

You walked into my life  
Stole my heart

For years I had hidden it  
from public view

Then you walked into my life  
Stole my heart

To you I gave freely  
Totally to you

No holding back from you  
You controlled me  
From the beginning

You walked into my life  
Stole my heart

Our life was a dream world  
I could not have loved you  
Less if I tried

My heart you broke  
Stabbed it with a knife  
I trusted you  
Implicitly

You walked into my life  
Stole my heart

Then destroyed it  
No rhyme  
No reason

You need to destroy  
To be happy

And I was near

You walked into my life  
Stole my heart  
And my life!

Rich Young