

Poetry Series

**Richard Ford Bunuel Whale
Carnegie Edison Simon
Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick
- poems -**

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Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick(02/11/1982 but conceived on May 28,1981)

Sunday February 9...1982... She died giving birth to me that they had to perform an emergency c section... To save my life... They had to resuscitate me.... I was born a hermaphrodite... Both with female and male sex... My father made the call to make me male... I was spayed at birth and made a male... Turns out I have a twin inside of me... She or it keeps me company... I can't die of natural causes... I love to make the world Eden like... Fore an Eden it shall be again.. Lifelong love affair with cinema takes root. Has photographic memory... Remembers first memory of mother Dulce preparing cream of wheat with warm milk and sprinkle of sugar. Momentous occasion in revelation... Upon reaching center for first time... Taste sugar... Mind goes haywire vocalize for first time in asking for more... Becomes fat baby. Remembers first time show ever watched... Incredible Hulk...1982 to 1983 season. Remembers father and mother leaving me in front of television... Watches the episode... Remembers vividly the opening sequence animation of Hulk breaking free of underground bunker with walls of bunker closing in on him... Leaps out.. Lands to leave fissure in ground in desert... Remembers first time ever started moving... Drags diapered ass along carpet with heels along carpet... Remembers Tila Castro outside periphery while Diana Castro being bottle fed by Dulce Antunes... Took first steps perfectly timed to father getting home... First impression of father as he got home from work... Such pride in voice for having witnessed son reach kitchen table in grasping its edge without falling down... Such pride in voice as he repeatedly called me his son... Remembers first book purchased... Dinosaur children's book from supermarket... Fave dinosaur a sauropod... Remembers first words said... One afternoon... Sisters seated on couch in living room... Ana now Ana Bella Goldsmith sits to my left as sister Paula sits to right... They force me to watch 'pid general hospital... They switch channels during commercial break... Its A syndicated episode in the 3 o'clock hour... During commercial break... They go channel surfing... Stops on episode of A-Team of A-Team taking on faggot bitch bikers... They take a magnetic crane and Drops it on one end of the line of bikes outside bar... Line of bikes Topples down like dominoes... Enraptured with suspense... Ana Bella Goldsmith gets up and tells Paula to change it back to 'pid General Hospital... Tension mounts... I blurt out first words... M'atchee until preferred sister reaches for remote... Which is French kinda for Macho... Ana Bella doesn't understand what I mean... Paula does... Ana continues to scream put Oh My God... What does he want... Paula switches back to A-Team... Domino effect of resolve upon watching test of episode. Around Christmas of 1983...

Laying beside my father in bed as we watch the Disney Channel... First short movie cried to... Mickey's A Christmas Carol... I cried at the introduction of Tiny Tim... Models self later on in life with Children like Mickey as Bob Cratched with nieces Stephanie Marie Goldsmith and Michael Andrew Goldsmith and Ashley Ann Goldsmith... First feature film watched proceedingly... Pinocchio... Cries at song When You Wish Upon A Star... Your dreams come true... Which on the Easter of 2004 I wished for World Peace or Peace On Earth quoting the passcode to stop nuclear war P.O.E. as in Edgar Allan Poe Kubrick's favorite horror writer... Laurel and Hardy film as the first film said watched in AVF27 class in Seville Spain of 1985... In Orson Welles' home... Was wearing nice vest... Watching Babes in Toyland... First time noticed full shot of Laurel and Hardy from head to toe near a watering well... Sybil DelGaudio calls out to me... Ricardo come to bed... I reply with no... I want to watch the movie... Stay til end of film with MGM logo... Later meet Sybil at Hofstra... Was Orson Welles' home... Early love of R-rated films develops early on. Watched video rental of Roger Cormon's Alligator uncut vhs rental prior to leaving to Portugal. Reenactment of black and white film when eldest sister locks younger brother in laundry room prior to leaving.. movie was a Michael Curtiz film, 20,000 Miles To Sing Sing. As sister enjoys make out session with then boyfriend while brother turns to give voice in protest for having been locked in the laundry room. Brother turns to positioning crib propped up against locked door. Rasps juice cup back and forth across bars of crib in same spirit of old prison film drama. While in Portugal, turn to lining up suspects after toy cars are stolen. Question suspects similar as interrogation in old movie seen. Questioning limited and not proficient in language as those questioned. Movie involving spatial dislocation in black and white haunted house film disturbs. Early love of surrealist cinema formed? Indubitably because all films are surrealist because all films have spatial and temporal dislocation. Viewing of uncensored Stallone film Cobra seen. Falls short in quality when re-watched years later in high school because it was edited for television and wasn't widescreen. Films re-watched in adulthood sometimes lack luster and sheen of youth as in King Kong Lives, which i love, its my favorite King Kong film. My first Kong film was either Godzilla Vs. King Kong. My favorite monster movie as child Frankenstein. It is my most read novel... I explain that in great detail on my facebook. First film ever recorded to tape from Super Scary Saturdays... War of the Gargantuas... Giant Frankenstein monsters that upon being in a library for the first time... Look up encyclopedia entry on Frankenstein and later Dinosaur reference books. Fave horror movie in early youth... The Mummy with Boris Karloff except was colorized... Early love of Kaiju and horror movies develop from watching Super Scary Saturdays on TBS. Loved also remake of the Wolf man shown on Super Scary Saturdays hosted by Grandpa Munster... Al Lewis...

Turn to developing love for R rated films further at the age of four. Love in

reverence and influence develop for Die Hard (which I saw at my molester's house because I am John McClane and Am the Cop... I saved myself)

David Cronenberg's The Fly (in which I rented twice from Pharmor) , Robocop + Raising Arizona (had recorded on the same VHS tape) , Gremlins which I first recorded on tape... And James Cameron's Terminator which I saw off of HBO with my mother and father in Kindergarten or prior to entering into Kindergarten... And in Kindergarten my parents abandoned me in school... It was so traumatizing because I didn't know what what school was... And I cried constantly for days because I didn't want to be in school... And in Kindergarten I sat with my 3 black friends in the cafeteria... And someone at Southboro burned down the school around Christmas of 1988... Two upper classes were wanting to impress a girl at Southboro and they threw a Molotov cocktail through the window of the main building... And I left my G.I. Joe Christmas gift from Victor Carvalho and my sister Ana Bella Goldsmith and the school burned down... But Southboro never recovered so schools shouldn't be run by the government... There should be more home schooling and or should be geared to be like college or trade schools so people are ready to enter into the work force and follow their dreams immediately and colleges are greedy because too many people become financially destitute and can't start their lives... Southboro was a private elementary... We had a sand box in the middle of the class and an Iguana as class pet. And which reminds me one of my favorite movies was with Ringo Starr and Ringo was in Caveman... Conan the Barbarian was big for me that I didn't know what sex was that when I saw the orgy scene in the film I asked Victor what it was and he laughed... Rambo First Blood Part 2 and Predator (of which I saw in at my molester's place when it came out on vhs... Best movie night ever in elementary school... Best movie ever. Rode around in tricycle modeled after Rambo sequel. Attended screening of Robocop while in theaters with sister. That was the first time I was in a movie theater and the only time I ever snuck into one it was during the week... Saw my first Kung Fu film in Kindergarten...36 Chamber of Shaolin. In mid-80's John Huston's remake series of Alfred Hitchcock Presents becomes first awareness of Hitchcock. Episode of loner adolescent girl who points and pulls trigger of loaded revolver. Puts bullet into empty chamber after each pull of the trigger until fired. End of episode. Original series of Alfred Hitchcock lingers in memory and later in influence. Episode of Joseph Cotten mistaken for dead after car crash resulting in full body paralysis was my first... My father was playing around with the rabbit eats and only could get that one channel... Think we were in a hotel and its the episode of Breakdown... Solitary tear saves from autopsy and accidental death. Found disturbing in early youth but ironic later on May 27th 2012 involving father. Effective subjective camera techniques employed by Hitchcock prove effective. Loved watching Miami Vice, Moonlighting, Knight Rider, and one if my fave seeies growing up... The Hitchhiker. My favorite show of all time is Alfred

HitchcockPresents/Alfred Hitchcock Hour/89'sbp Alfred Hitchcock... all 14 seasons. Early,90's I loved the show Swamp Thing and Forever Knight!

All throughout youth and into teenage years, films are present in viewings.

Was always religious... Takes college level Biology class Freshmen year...2 weeks into the first year of high school... Fall in love with Diana Maria Castro our first time in AP Biology... Partnered with Nate Dubosh... She sits behind me class... Partnered with Nick Fales... One favorite memory of hers is A Nightmare Before Christmas SCREENING prior to Christmas... She's seated with her friend Sarah... She keeps adjusting her bangs over and over and over again throughout the class to look me in the eyes... Best day ever... Nate Dubosh and Manny Simon turn to Princess Diana.. Tries to convince her to be with me... Says I am funny and have good one liners... She loves Alanis Morissette and Nelly Fertado... Her dream was to be a model... Has beautiful singing voice... Should she be a singer? ... Yes... Speaking of singing... She sang briefly in front of me in 1997 in Jessica Yu's house and she was bashful... But could sing well... Speaking of her and Sarah... First notice Diana again at the end of the sixth grade in 1994... Since my time in Indian Orchard... When... In Flight of the Navigator screening in science class... I notice her... She looks to me... Makes eye contact with me... Turns to Sarah and starts poking fun but not a mean kind of way... She giggles when she sees me... A knowing giggle... In 7th grade Spanish Class... Draw picture of Diana Castro's father... Carly Bellevue turns to Diane and says... Diane that looks like your father... I would know.. We lived on the same street in Indian Orchard... Choir class... Watch Frankenstein... Best day in middle school. Following year... Reads first novel for fun... Mary Shelley's Frankenstein. Does report on Einstein and the theory of relativity in 8th grade. $E=MC^2$... Diana Castro wants to be a model/singer... I can write lyrics for her. Early on in 9th grade... Faith in God falters on first learning of theory of evolution... Do second but 'Pid poster for class on Evolution... Proclaims atheist but wasn't... Only said so in writing to differentiate myself... To be cool... But wasn't... At the end of the year in Mr. Cotti's English class me and Diane of results of career assessment...have most compatible number of careers... Her for the girls and me for the boys... Screening if To Kill A Mockingbird was too painful... Way too painful... Didn't watch one of my favorite films in class because was afraid people would see me staring at Diane Castro who sat in the back of the class in its center that year... Petrified to look at her... Stared at the table top... By the by... To Kill A Mockingbird was one of the first dvds I bought from Columbia House... Night of or shortly thereafter impasse in life... Father wanted me to be a Doctor but I have an artistic and scientific mind... Was in the computer class to research career opportunity research of assessment... Turn to Manny first upon reading about Directing... Ironic because I said... Directing...

Why did I get this... Have dream of Christ on the cross descending from the heaven's... First thing I ask of him is for Diana Castro's hand in marriage... Secondly I wish for a long life, was at an impasse in life... Didn't know what to do with life... Ask for all my dreams to come true... Was chosen.... Never compromised my sexuality... Saving my first kiss for my Wedding day... Could have had my first kiss on my birthday in 1988... Didn't want to kiss the wrong girl... Ran underneath my dad's parked car on West Lakewood Rd. West Palm Beach Florida to get away from kissing Michelle... My best friend in Kindergarten who was a tom boy... She gave me a dollar present on my birthday in 1989 and then but when I set it down the dollar flew away when I wasn't looking and we stopped hanging out then... But we continued to be friends from Southboro + South Olive + Palmetto... Oh my best friend in Kindergarten that I talked on the phone with was Droopy faced Leonard who's father died of cancer in the 1st grade but Leonard punched me in the stomach and I cried... Why... Because I have a twin inside my uterus and it shocked it and I cried... It knocked the wind out of me and it was the last birthday Leonard had with his dad... Nice man... He consoled me much... Very much... And comforted... Nice man... Which they could have cured cancer in time... I guess I was always the cure... Last seen Michelle IN 4TH GRADE... Dr. Fergusen's class... Haven't seen her since got violent one time by throwing sand in Dawn's eyes... Regret it but I was with Derek but Derek Kervi I think had a crush on Dawn... And her friend elbowed me and my neck snapped back... One time in the 4th grade I fell backwards on a broken swing with Allen my Hispanic philipini friend and hit my head and was out for 30 seconds... And came back... Allen gave me my favorite Incredible Hulk issue 372....in 5th grade have first sexual arousal over my best girl who was a friend named Rosa... We were seated outside on the back of the trailer class room... I was checking out her bare leg and got my first sexual awakening if you get my drift... We were doing readings and when it alternated to me... I was busy pretending to look at the book... Was seated right next to her... Also my father had to take a second job at a hospital... He was working at The Breakers hotel... But my mom lost her job at another hotel where there were Cabanas and I saw tv shows after school like Darkwing Duck and Baeatlejuice... We got my Dog Mucky there... A runt of the litter who would have died because the mother wouldn't let her feast on her teet. And we got her on July 16 1991 and we bottle fed her like a baby and kept her in a shoe box... And one time in 832 Hansen St... And she saw her reflection for the first time and ran into the mirrored closet door... And 832 Habeen St. Where the fence was 6 or 7 feet tall and it was nice and private... And I used to play basketball outside everyday and play with my tennis ball... My throwing sliders against the tool shed and it ricocheting back and me catching the tennis ball for hours... And it was fun and if I missed the ball she would fetch it... So my sexual awakening was with a skinny red head named Rosa who I haven't seen since...

She was wearing a mini skirt... I was looking at her exposed leg... First erection ever... Developed foot fetish with my molester's cousin... Prior to moving into West Lakewood Road... I saw her for the first time she was barefoot... Raven long hair... And the last time I saw her we were visiting her in a giant mansion and we found out about Sabado Gigante... she was showing me her Atari and I looked at her all googly eyed... Turn to on first getting to Condo... Sniffing the carpet like a puppy dog to get a scent of her feet as mother was vacuuming... First woman I fell in love with was my Cousin Carla Tierres... Tall drink of water Of a girl... Short cropped boyish Pixie hair cut... Blonde... In Spain... She loved Bon Jovi and watching MTV... Would awaken to her opening the blinds every morning and gently awakening to her face... I was small so I slept not on a bed but two couch chairs turned against each other... Inverted... Tell her indirectly how I feel for her by... Breaking a picture frame stand of hers and watching her from the doorway peering at her from outside the Kitchen... Haven't seen her since... Developed hair fetish for women with short hair... And foot fetish... At Jessica Yu's house I was looking at Diana Maria Castro's immaculate white socks... As she notices me looking at her feet the entire time during the Ken Burns Revolutionary War documentary off of PBS... Was elated in Mazzoco's class... When Diane Mazzoco paired us off with me and Diana Maria... At Karen Gozziminski's house... Diane Maria gets up when she notices me checking her out... She gets up and lays beside Karen and Kat-bear and her whisper Become aware of the band Queenat Karen's.. And oggled Supergirl with a bra on... Diane Castro was uncomfortable... She left... Then I left... Learned she lived on Greenwich Street... I lived on Warren... Didn't step foot on Greenwich once... Was afraid she would think me a Stalker... Chivalry... Watched Last of the Mohecans after Diana Maria Castro said she loved the movie... Shortly before: On fabled weekend early on in high school, after quitting comic books I turned to serious movie watching by viewing of five masterpieces. Films: Easy Rider, Raging Bull, Goodfellas, The Shining. and lastly, One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest all for the first time. At weekend's end, late Sunday night, watched One Flew Over The Cuckoos's Nest with parents. When film ended, epiphany comes to mind. The awe and roller coaster ride of emotion's felt while having watched these masterpieces, result of dawn of epiphany in becoming film director. Prior, felt as if lost in a sea of indecision toward future purpose. Once epiphany found, a light and purpose laden in goal in life. Result to haunting the Springfield Main Public Library to begin studies in film. First film book read was on Steven Spielberg's films. Proceed to David Mamet's book on Film Directing. First film book bought, , , Film Directing Shot by Shot. Last book read in self study on film while college bound, Scorsese On Scorsese.

Never loved Mia Cabana because her first love was the football player... But upon reading Color Purple she proclaimed she was a lesbian and I knew she fell in love with Diane Mazzoco.. But I fell out of love with her how disrespectful she was

toward Franco Zeffereilli's Romeo and Juliet... The virginal kissing scene... Where they henpeck and kiss like crazy... Never bothered to see Romeo + Juliet the Baz Luhrman film until years later... But It was a turn off when girl's made fun of Alfred Hitchcock's Psycho... But Mazzoco had a good taste in classic movies... I had actually seen Cat on a Hot Tin Roof before her mentioning in class... Was into Corey Bennett first... Got into Data because of her because she had stickers on her binder... Was into Darlene my senior year... She wanted to do music videos and loved the thong song but I never heard of Nsync or the Bacstreet boys then... Mia Cabana I don't love because she was always talking to David Stinson or Manson Ozz... And Manson Ozz ruined my chances in my first date with Kelly from Palmer Massachusetts because she fell in love with my mind... We both loved A Nightmare on Elm Street growing up and I watched many horror films... Off of super scary Saturdays... And I loved insect movies... My first Spielberg film I saw was Indiana Jones And The Temple of Doom on the ABC Sunday night movie...1985... Loved how it ended with a kiss... The epitome of classic film romance...

As an aside since I was born a Hermaphodite... I was 4 lbs and 2 or 3 oz... And had to wear doll clothes like Kurt Conan because we were so small we had to wear doll clothes but my sister's naked Dollies stayed in Portugal. Of which I only watched s half hour of television a day and played with my dad's flash cubes. And I I loved my father... He was my best friend. Taught me all he knew about business so that's good for producing... Victor Carvalho taught me how to draw. That's good for storyboarding. Drew Sauropods a lot at a child. Had an E.T. doll. With him carrying a speak and spell and when I was teething I bit off its toes. Got a Gremlins doll before going to Portugal... Kept that toy.. It was Stripe as doll as a Gremlin... Brought it with me to college... Along with Mickey's leash... And some photographs of her... Mickey was murdered because I loved Diane Castro... I had told Dave Stinson how she had crouched down in the middle of the street and a car could have hit her... And when Mia Cabana came to my door on Halloween my dog scared her away... And I had told Stinson how you can't give hollow chicken bones because the bones eviscerate the intestines... Like bamboo shards in food in Hanoi Hilton... And she got her stuttering cousin to give chicken bones to my dog Mickey... And I had said in a therapy session. About my film The Locusts The Eighth Plague that I dreamed about but told my Puerto Rican Gay Therapist in Spiringfield my best therapist... About the dream and he wrote down in the record about a fear of giant insects when I am not afraid of insects... And for some reason there was this giant poisonous spider in the porch not indigenous to Massachusetts and my mom killed the spider with a broom... And someone hit Mickey with a car and she got winded... When we weren't home... And I know this because I had a telepathic connection with her... She was like a daughter to me... I bottle fed her... And me and my father used to take her fishing on a secluded beach and she would run

around on the beach and she never let a male dog near her.... She was a virgin all her life... Happy times going fishing with my dad every weekend... Peaceful... We went fishing since kindergarten... And we bonded by watching movies... Loved going to the beach... Fun... One time my father saved me from a rip tide... He reached in and pulled me out... And one time I had inhaled a big marble a breaking marble... Loved playing marbles as a kid... And it was purple marble and it went down my wind pipe and my father dislodged it by hitting my back hard and I didn't want to throw up in the house so I ran out the back porch and threw up on the welcome mat... And... For some strange reason my sister Ana was kicked out of the house... My father slapped her and kicked her out... And I was in the kitchen watched an Ewoks tv movie... It was the one with the Rancor... Used to love watching cartoons as a childhood.. Voltron... Go Bots... Transformers which I called Za Za Zee for some strange reason... And loved Robin Warriors... And Exo Squad and Mr. Bogus and Toxic Avenger the cartoon... Attack of The Killer Tomatoes... Gargoyles... Batman the Animated Series since it premiered in 1989 with the Man Bat episode at 8: 30pm after the Simpson's or was it In Living Colour... Loved In Living Colour because I watched it from the beginning episode when it first premiered... Loved Married With Children... And Hermen's Head... And Parker Lewis Can't Lose... And the Ben Stiller Show... Yabba Dabba Doo Ysbba Dabba Doo Doo... My favorite skit on the show because it was brilliant parody in a supermarket... Loved the Mr and Mrs. Pac Man Cartoons... Savage Dragon Cartoon... Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles... Up until it went to CBS then it sucked balls... Because Michaelangelo had a grappling hook... WTF... Oh an E one time I cried like a pussy at the supermarket til my parents bought me the pilot two part episode... Which was great... I hated Mia Cabana... She asked me out on a date to go see The Spanish Prisoner and I didn't want to go... I wanted to read my film book... Not talk to her... And also a favorite film book was the Renee Harmon book on film directing... I love that book... Great teacher... Also Mia Cabana blamed my dad for my dog's death but my father's heart wouldn't have failed if the dog hadn't died... See it was Sunday into Monday January 31... At 4 in the morning... And the dog was on the other side of the duplex... Mia Cabana's cousins side... And I heard a lot of banging up against the wall... And the duplex was owned by John Dias' uncle... And I didn't like John Dias... Because his father had a bar and gave drinks to underage kids... And got them piss drunk all the time... Date rape drugs... Is alcohol... And alcohol leads to bad things and Sean Michael Chick as Ted to kill me over a beer he peer pressured me when I was most impressionable after the weekend of hypnosis from April 17 to April 18... On the 19 I went out with Sean and he said that I always get confused when we go out to eat cause Max Kolb was Dyslexic and I am not... And I cried over Max Kolb because my sister didn't want me to go to campus police to report the black homophobic Nigerian football player... And the tell was that Sean said he was only going to beat the shit out of me... And

Sean was there in the common room... In Colonial Square... The Lions Den or Den of Wolves... Hofstra University... Which I didn't like cause they do a lot of piracy there... And there was this gay kid named Chris that I suspected because the Tell... He mentions Duel... Straw Dogs... And Sisters... I will get to that later Flash back to high school:

In chemistry class... Turn to not taking class seriously... Because teacher put down segregation of students by intelligence quotient by segregating students... Like they had at Conniston Middle School... I was in the advanced placement section... Had field trip to TGIFridays with Advanced Placement and Gifted students... Hear of MTV and Beavis and Butthead in fall of 1993 for the first time... Flip through channels... Disturbed by Heart Shaped Box Video... First exposure to Nirvana... Leave for Massachusetts in 1994... Arrive Monday January 17... Custodio's birthday and Martin Luther King Day... Go to school on the 19th... Don't want to start school there right away... Delay to the 21st... Start getting all schizophrenic that day... Traumatic and most painful day of my schooling... I think You Know You're Right was recorded then... Or around that time... Conformist town of gossip monsters infest the town... On Friday April 8th 1994... Become aware of Kurt Cobain's passing... Passing through the halls... Hear Brandon turn to Dave Stinson and ask... Dave do you hear what happened... Yeah... It fucking sucks... Which was the same thing Steve Tsepelis said on Wednesday finals week in Calkins lab... And I hadn't heard what happened to Max... I was writing my paper on Rear Window and Blow Up... About an actual murder... And Blow Up about an illusory one... Max Kolb's was Real... Kurt faked his death... He wasn't murdered... He was in Slipknot. Back to high school...

Tail end of sophomore year, tune in and record AFI's 100 YEARS 100 MOVIES. Greater awareness of cinema's past take root. Realization of ignorance toward most films on the list. Purchase commemorative magazine in honor of list. Record and watch one hour series of theme based specials on AFI list. By high school's end, seen 96 of the 100 films in their entirety. Develop high influence and regard for Spielberg during high school. Watch films directed by influences of Steven Spielberg. In junior year, while listening to Spielberg's interview sound bytes on verge of weekend premiere of Saving Private Ryan. Spielberg when asked about influential living contemporaries, responds with Kubrick and Scorsese. First awareness of Stanley Kubrick. What is ironic was that Kubrick wasn't making a film once every decade... he was consulting friends in Tinsel town as an advisor for making masterpieces or the best films the could churn out. Proceed to watch any and all Kubrick films. In growing reverence, connection made in recollection of Freshmen year Western Civilization class as teacher questioned class over Paths of Glory. Dr. Kosher asks class who here likes Garlic bread... I raise my hand... Then he goes... Yeah so can tell I can

smell your breath from here... Then he asked who here seen Paths of Glory... I hadn't but made mental note to check it out... Moment reinforced in memory while Kubrick grows in significance to this cinephile in development. Watched nothing but Kubrick films with my father... Our favorite was Barry Lyndon.

Early on in high school, first initial viewing of Turner Classic Movies when film Stalog 17 broadcast while at sister's home in 1997... Got bad advice from Steve Goldsmith to accentuate the bulge in your pants by how the clothes fall on you... Girls start rumors of exaggerated phallus... Since born hermaphrodite... Kind of small... Turns to Turner Classic Movies and shortly there after American Movie Classics in search of growing cinematic influences. Proceeds to record hundreds upon hundreds of movies to VHS. Limit one film per vhs cassette recorded. Turns to films as tutor while there be lack of outlet for film education in school. Proceed to multiple viewings of masterpieces and perennial favorites to study the aesthetics that go into films and the patterns of over all construction. Opening and closing segments to films broadcast on TCM and AMC also helpful in whatever nuggets of trivia attained for self education.

Watching film's daily serve as mode of escapism from stifling and suffocating suburban environment. Good days amounted to up to watching 3 films in one day. Back to back to back. On weekends I would sometimes get up to four at most give movies a day... Film's romanticized as modes of living vicariously the lives of anyone from all walks of life amidst any time and place. While on one of the multiple movie theater screenings of Star Wars Episode I, to mark awareness of Kubrick's final film, a friend is pointed to a film poster of Eyes Wide Shut. The Frenemy was David Stinson... The first and only film of his seen by this Kubrick in theaters then... Saw Dr. Strangelove in theaters in 2016... Funniest movie ever... You have to read the Norman Kagen book on Kubrick... The chapter on Dr. Strangelove explains all the jokes... Once free from high school altogether, film education is furthered when dozen's upon dozens of film book's purchased at college book fair.

On start of college, movie theater club served as avenue to cinema going in break from weekly grind from classes. Three film books read by the time of my first college film class. One book, Cinema as Art by Debrix and Stephenson, greatly eye opening in education of film. Book remains as most favored of any film books owned. Impactful in very first film classes. Having read book prior to semester, greatly substantiated further understandings in aesthetics of film as artform. Made first short film as video. Served not only as assignment but as psychological catharsis to childhood trauma and fear of Lewis Carvalho coming for me and stepping out from shadow if I were to have slept alone...

Due to self education prior to college, the theoretical and the critical aspects to film education were worked out years before. The technical were read about but not implemented in experience as the theoretical had been. But the technical side of film making were greatly studied prior to college. Primarily the editing aspect to film making were emphasized in practice while in senior year A/V club. Read of film direction but knowledge learned from reading were not reinforced in practice on film cameras but although on video until second university attended. Weak on the photpgraphic aspect to film making once entering first production because I wanted to be in the sixth grade extracurricular class after school on photography... Fascinated by antique camera's in display case and nature photography... But didn't because teacher kicked my desk... course at Hofstra University was weak on technical... That's where I met Sybil DelGaudio again... First time since Spain in 1985... First day of classes she asks us of our first movie going experience... I mentioned Laurel And Hardy... Just because... She turns to class and I could turns to the side and I recognized her voice from Spain in 1985... She says... We can't all make movies like Stanley Kubrick... I have a thought or delusion that she was my mother... Short film Creative Genesis: How Art Beget Wife planned for class. Not followed through to its completion due to complete loss of interest in continuing school because if what happened to Max Kolb and heart break over Rachel Ann Simon and Laura Fu... And later on Arlene Elkins.. Did not work within limitations. Was incapable of communicating with women I am sexually attracted to due to childhood stigma put into place through sexual molestations. Loss of interest and motivation in continuing took root very early on. Short film never completed but revised. Left school with Incomplete in class but intend to resolve. After leaving school, was suicidal... Have a rejuvenation of interest and if life on Saturday January 16 2002... In watching half hour making of Predator followed by Predator on AMC that night. Arrive at Hofstra the night of January 17 2002... My father's birthday and when A Beautiful Mind won the Golden globe. Turn to self education once again. Read more film books in such a small frame of time in 2002 than anytime before or since. Intend to resolve incomplete. Turn to playing a game with a Stalker named xfilmpunkx... Suspected him of something when mentioned movie Sweet Smell of Success because Brandon Zolads logged messages in chat rooms and instant messages... Mention cryptic coded speak on Mervyn Leroy's They Won't Forget... Then mention Lynch and as in David after mentioning Lynching of innocent man in Leroy's film... Weeks later mention and quote Wild At Heart... Sailor turns to his son... " remember what poncho said to the Sisco Kid before leaving town... Let's leave here before we end up at the end of a rope with no music playing." Mention reservoir Dogs and the scene with him talking to himself in a mirror in quoting Beretta... Fool for Love is the Country Song on the soundtrack.. He goes back for a last gesture of getting a wedding band from a previous marriage as if he wasn't expecting to return as a symbolic gesture of

loyalty to a woman... Mention the film The Offence by Sidney Lumet... About a police interrogation with Sean Connery.. Stalker my first semester at Hofstra mentions being from The Hempstead Hofstra area but going to school at Temple University... The school I was advertised going to at my graduation paper. Some stalker turns to me and refers me to the Citizen Kane AFI page and says their favorite director was Robert Wise... The editor on Kane... The kid was Jewish... Kept wanting me to call him racial anti genetic stereotypical names... I wouldn't... He called me Taco Boy... I hated that guy... I before going to Hofstra went to temple University but felt unsafe there... Wasn't mugged like Matt Stechel said... Gave five dollars willingly to a con artist... But all that time I intuitively thought not to stay... Went to Hofstra instead... Diane Castro indirectly suggested through my mutual guidance counselor that I should go to Hofstra University because the campus was beautiful... On my way to Hofstra... To visit campus hear Staitwsy To Heaven for the first time on KROCK... Felt safe there but felt better at Greenwich Village... Watching people play chess and the bohemian atmosphere seemed fitting. Loved the unispan at Hofstra but went to school there because Francis Ford Coppola went there and to be closer to NYU... Taco Boy tip off of Nancy the first girl I talked to as RAntFDR... Ricardo Antunes Film DirectoR... Or FDR the President... Talked to Nance about Citizen Kane... Said I was looking for the missing jigsaw puzzle pieces in life... She said that was a good metaphor... Then she says.. Wow... Where did you get that from.. Citizen Kane... Talked obsessively to her about movies every night... She wanted to be a Renaissance woman... A screenwriter an editor a nurse and a mother... We had an argument about raising kids... I called her a C-nt word but regret it... Heard that from Howard Stern... Got angry.. Regret..

Had so much in common with Nance... Talked obsessively about Star Wars and was collecting pictures for a screensaver of that and H.R. Giger work on Alien... We never talked again... Then weeks later one of her computer hacking friends puts a virus on my computer... A Trojan on a website... She talks to me again and mentions me living in a three story Taco House... Followed to Hofstra... Met Nance in the New York chat room... My sister met her fiance Jason that night... She was PBAfrica... Or Paula Born in Africa... In the New York chat room... Ronald Jason Fergusen's adopted father was in the CIA... i met some " stranger" on ICQ asking to send me my AOL member profile... I didn't know how to...on the profile I had quoted Pinocchio " When you wish upon a star." 4 or 5 Kubrick quotes.... And a quote from RAN " In a mad world only the mad are sane." In 11th grade English class the teacher spoke cryptically about coming back to high school reunion with a trophy wife on my arms to show what a success I had become... She was looking sideways glance into my eyes as she said it... Made an anti war project montage of five films... All Quiet on The Western Front and Patton and Saving Private Ryan and Apocalypse Now and Full Metal Jacket... Unfortunately didn't get college credit for

an essay in AP History because I quoted Dr. Strangelove... Race a religion and Creed and I could have gotten college credit for it but that was a joke of redundancy in Dr. Strangelove... All throughout Chemistry class I spoke loudly for movies for Diane Castro to watch... Dias and Dubosh would do all the work and I would be talking indirectly and loudly to Diane Castro... First day of classes Junior year... Diane's two confidants in my study hall... Talked indirectly to me about Diane Castro... I sabotaged myself later that day in Pre Calculas class... Nick Barron sat behind me... I followed my 'pid brother in law's advice to seat myself in a way to attract a girl's attention... Then after class I turn outside my left and I am morbidly depressed... I ducked up... She looks at me and gives me a big smile... I feel like shot... The next day in study hall I get shit from Patrick and the other girl who sat to my right and behind me... For an entire hour they said nothing but swears to me that class... I think I end up having a telepathic connection with women... See... When Diane Castro had sex with Nick Barron... I have this real sex dream... Of Diane Castro on top... And she's thinking of me... And then I wake up and think.. Did that really happen... It did... With Nick Barron... I tell to Nick Fales... About having fallen in love with Diane Castro two weeks into our first term in the 9th grade... Nick Fales tells her... Then I see her stranded at the side of the road with fish net Stallings... Her father that I drew in the 7th grade... Was there outside my Ideal Gifts... She wanted a ride home... She points to me.. I look at her... She turns to her father... He nods his head no... And they walk all the way home to Greenwich St. The LONG WAY.

In Senior year gym class we were in the back gym and me and her stared into each other's eyes for 10 minutes straight and didn't look away... I kept talking about Stanley Kubrick in Physics class... Lent Manny Gonzalves my Cinemax recording of A Clockwork Orange... Brought in Full Metal Jacket to class... In government class... Talked obsessively about movies in class to George Bastos... Kelly Ross's cousin who was best friend's with Diane Castro... Who I talked to indirectly all throughout government class that year... Every movie I mentioned she saw... I help 'pid Andy Duecet on a review of 2001 A Space Odyssey while Diane Castro was talking to Krystal Correia is and talking loudly and laughing in the cafeteria... The soundtrack to 2001 A Space Odyssey was my first CD I bought... Then John Lennon's Legends... I wrote the review contrasting Mission to Mars to 2001... The review was published but Mission To Mars was remade as that film Matt Damon did with Ridley Scott but Mission to Mars is better then they ripped off parts for Gravity... But 2001 A Space Odyssey was badly remade as a sentimental but great film Interstellar but not as good as 2001 A Space Odyssey... In government class I mention how I am going to see Eyes Wide Shut in Chicopee... Diane Castro is there... She turns to me I look back she 's in the concession line... She giggled... As I go see Eyes Wide Shut with Paula... But I can't stand Mia Cabana Snure for saying the film was pornographic when I have

heard from John Dias she was in a seven person Orgy... One time Castro gets late for class and she turns to Karen... That movie was weird... And I mention how I cry at It's A Wonderful Life... And they have a viewing party... But neglect to invite me when it was my tape.. Then I see Diane Castro with Kelly Rosa... I panic at Macy's and duck into an aisle cause I see Diane Castro and she sees me and does her typical cutsy pie giggle... Junior year of high school study hall I would look at Diane Castro's red lace panties... And she stares at me from the corner of her eyes... And is turned on... Vs NBA was a Wajdula knew I was two inches long flacid and mentions in class on Penis size... Her friend did tarot card reading... Diane laughs at me in a painful moment... When I was reading a comic book and Vanessa turns to me and says... Do you like comic books... Answer: I out grew them... The comic books got small its the pictures (as in comic book movies) that got bigger. They did. She laughs at me... It hurt... Junior. Year I tell someone about loving Duane Castro... Alicia Fidalgo said Diane was a lesbian for rejecting a guy with a 13 inch penis... Its 4 to 5... Used to be curved upward at 6 but I masturbated all wrong in high school.. I don't masturbate anymore... So I tell George Bastos one time... To see The greatest Show on Earth... Spielberg's big movie he saw in theaters... Next day I tell George about the car to train wreck in class... I look to Diane... She's eavesdropping on me... I say that... She cackles in class... I turn to Matt Leole who I obsessively talked about movies from my entertainment weekly book... Then... Around Diane Castro's birthday.. I lend my bus recording of Oaths of Glory to George... She sees it... The next day in Connecticut I go into the woods and do nature photography with my camera... As a symbolic gesture of A Seperate Peace... Then I come back and talk to Matt Leole some more and keep making eye contact with Diane Castro... And talking to Matt Leole as if looking at her to appear I was talking about her... I was talking about movies... Mentioned Grease the musical then mentioned it on Moviehead... Then after Diane Castro shows up outside my apartment in 2002... I get suspicious... She's with some dude... Dude says I am a liar so I go into game mode with xfilmpunkx... I start making allusions mentioned to Matt Leole to trump the guy she was with that accused me of being a liar... I mentioned my molester... And The Offence us a police interrogation where Sean Connery beats to death a molester... I forgave mine.. Not the point... I then mention one night about director Sam Fuller... The next night xfilmpunkx slips up and says... Whose same Fuller... I mention how I was suicidal and had ideation... Jack Madera calls the apartment... Asking telling questions... I knew it... There's a connection with stalkers to Ludlow... Sam Fuller slip up night... I go into game mode and mention Ferris Bueller and The Freshmen but the Freshmen is at... NYU... And he's a film major... Good times... I quote Wild At Heart and urge xfilmpunkx to see it... Everything I spoke of then was alluded to then and I was sleep deprived and malnourished... Then I was talking to Cesre and I suspected her too... Hear them saying banging outside on

some car and laughing... I tell Cesre... Spoke if xfilmpunkx... Mentions Blow Put to xfilmpunkx.. Aesthetic of fire works makes it into a Five For Five Fighting video and Audioskave's Cochise... I improvised the storyboards of my Sco004 class a half hour before class... The cut has for class has no music... Wild at Heart connection... Became definitive cut MindScreen Manifestations... Night at Hofstra my homophobic football player... Well that night I was in the room alone... And I got this surge of fear come through me... Divine intervention... Most likely... And did something I never did before... I locked the door to my room.. And at four o'clock in the morning... The black football player tried breaking down my door and threatened me... Most scared I ever been in my life... All the fraternity was in the common room... Including Sean... Who slipped up and said he loved Guns N Roses and when I met him at UNO I spent the night with him and told him of Max Kolb's murder and he was horrified... At UNO I do MindScreen Manifestations... But do a director's cut later on... I mention Wild Strawberries and she turns outside my door and says the magic words... He's a hero... He's a hero. She's going to be with him forever... Then so get up and lay on the couch... And she says... I love you I love you I love you... Its what I wanted to hear... See... Vh1 went all weird and caused my bakeract and breakdown but I was experimenting prior to Sunday March 10 2002 with orange scented hand lotion and my liver failed on March 10 to March 11 2002 and died... And also mentioned Akira Kurosawa's High And Low... Where it starts off as two halves.. Where the kidnapping of the son is where the father is the central protagonist and the second half is a collective protagonist of the police department... And becomes a police procedural... And in the end... The father confronts the kidnapper randomer in Prison... But I met Sean at University of New Orleans and he is fake in terms of mentioning Predator... Napoleon (1927) ... Best picture poster... Dude was bullshit... He let it slip up that his fave band was GNR.. Like he had in the common room... And Sean was the fall guy at Hofstra... And Evan was getting free bowls of weed for information on me... My molester's brother Victor Carvalho was in a Gang selling drugs... He also raped my sister Ana of her virginity... But the smell of the rotting body in the trunk in Estabrook hall parking Lot... Lingers upon the olfactory sense of memory... So I signed up to live in Estabrook Hall... On the 11th floor... My paper on Resr Window and Blow Up about the forefronting of the apparatus and the evolution of the photographer as artist... And it was my DVD of Rear Window at Popcorn Flick... The Thursday before the Sunday he was murdered... But Ian Christopher Powell was talking to someone pretending to be Britney Spears... And Ian was Overly talkative to... The killer... I told him he wasn't talking to 'pid Britney Spears... That Evan was getting free drugs from someone... And the original film for AVF27 was on Floyd The Barber about a small town full of serial killers... I hated Ludlow Massachusetts... Le Corbeau... Poison pen letters to use to blackmail... Its A suspense film and that paper on Rear Window and Blow Up went onto the 11th

page...11th floor of Estabrook hall... I was born of February 11... Sherlock's on February 11 1963 questioned Stanley Kubrick on the line about the President has been struck down in his prime...19 years to the day I was born....19 years later on my birthday... I meet Rachel Simon on her first day's work at the Play house theater... She had really tight slacks... And it was Sunday... My 19th birthday... And my film MindScreen Manifestations is of the cave allegory... About how limited our perceptions of reality is but my perceptions are not impaired... How its illusory because of our limitations of perception... And in perceiving they have been recording me since I made a crass " joke" I faked laughed at alluding to Texas Chainsaw Massacre and Hook Sean Sullivan's favorite Spielberg film... And Stranger Things is about me where I am 11 and Ready Player One which is based on my poem God Define... Originally titled Dig Powered God One... Which the murder of Max Kolb is tied to Mickey aantunes.. The death of my 9 year old yellow Labrador retriever... And then they followed me and after d on Mucky R.I.P. July 2nd 1991 to July 31 2000...and the screen name Judasuntied said... Sorry about your dog.... And then another guy from Springfield... Said Diane Castro likes S and M... And I didn't know what sadomasochism was... Never heard it... And then I go to Hofstra to be closer to Diane Castro... And then she follows me there after Susan a foster called Tila Castro for me to talk to her... But then she shows up on campus and with dilyed blonde long hair... And she goes... Oh my God... He doesn't recognize me but I did... And as so passed by her at Netherlands North so mention Quick Change... The Bill Murray comedy... And the person following me was connected to Andy Duecet in some capacity... And when I hated talking to him .. In January 2001... I told them off and they said they he and his friends were going to take a trip as in to Hofstra... And they spread vicious Or Forbes rumors about me... Which led to... Murder... On February 9 2001 was the day I was celebrated my birthday by watching Take The Money And Run the Woody Allen comedy and I had it out with Evan and I wanted him to understand me and I says that I was sexually molested... Evan turns to me and says that explains much... And so Evan and me had issues cause he wanted to have sex with his girl... And I was there celebrating my birthday... Awww... And Evan started calling me Ricky... Because Ana called me to wish me a happy birthday... And I celebrated my birthday by staring at Rachel Simon's was. Now when did I first notice Rachel Simon... Its complicated... I fell for her sister Erica the first Tuesday in September at Hofstra and I was wearing my four Calvin Klein shirt... As in Back at The Future... Ready Player One... But then after wishing to be the second coming of Christ again in 2000... Alicia Onyrne her Granny put the moves on me by having Nicole say to me.. That she was ageless... But I was into her my first day of classes because I love women with accents... She's Irish... And but Erica put the moves on me first... By having Debbie bRoth say in Alicia Obyrne's Philosophy Class that Erica wanted to have sex with me... Then when we were to ring the play house attic I

looked all googly eyed at Erica... And I looked all googly eyed at her the first Tuesday in September... But Rachel Simon noticed me for the first time over a story on Queso Con Carne for Matt Stechel's SCO class... And we were laughing our asses off in the library making too much more and she kept coming over to us asking us to quiet down but we didn't and then I saw her in Fadia's anime club.. And when she looked back and saw me she hid her face... And left by slumping down in her chair prior to leaving... And I saw her twin sister first... Who was into me too... For some strange reason.. And so I met Avi and me and him traveled to Albany by car and listened to Alice In Chains Live! And Guns N Roses Appetite for Destruction... And in Albany I met Avi's girl who loved Hitchcock's Rebecca... And she tried to teach me the baseline to shell's like teen spirit left handed... And because of fake guy from a temple University that was supposedly from Hempstead did the inception on the Sidney Lumet book I bought in Albany with Abu and I bought him a 60 dollar box set from hot topic of his favorite goth music...10 CD box set... And also... Citizen Kane... Prior to moving into Demerol's place I met Erica's boyfriend Andre... Who lied like a mother Tucker cause I had pleased myself under the covers in 2000 to this girl and Roland the mulatto football player... To t he sound if oral sex... But I was kind of Pervy then.. And on their date they rented Neil Jordan's In Dreams... Which I love by the way... And I then went to live with the druggies... Matt Demerol... Eric and some redheaded guy... And the first night there they offered me acid... I said no... And then I met Matt Demerol... And Matt Demerol loved Chris Cooper from American Beauty... A film the closeted gay football player that formed with Ian Christopher Powell... Who had formed with... Matt Demerol... And when Matt Demerol saw me with Ian... He told me a story of Ian masturbating spread eagled on the floor to... Britney Spears on his desktop screensaver... And so... So I was in the Den of druggies... But don't drink or do drugs... But they all do in Conoal Square... And Max Kolb was similar to me... We hated Colonial Square our Freshmen year and went to Estabrook Hall sophomore year... And the Maltese porno allusion to the Maltese Falcon is a tell... Since I first attended Popcorn Flick to see E.T. but it was an old advert so we watched tHe Maltese Falcon instead... So the homosexual blonde football player loved Chris Cooper way too much in American Beauty... And what is telling is Frenchy Jeff Hartwick who I met at UNO as English Jeff but he was Frenchy Jeff at Hofstra.... And the telling was... In April 20 2004... Sean lied like a mother Tucker and said they had put a tab of acid in my sealed Heinekin bottle of warm poo beer... Bacteria poo but they took my blood at the Harbor but there was no acid in my system... But someone slipped Max Kolb a Mickey... They put a tab of acid in his beer but I worked with ahaetwick's father in the periodicals section of the library... So... Frenchy Jeff failed out his sophomore year at Hofstra because he shot a nude film in the basement of the student center for marisa at SCO004... And was kicked out of school... And so I met Frenchy Jeff speaking

French into the homosexual football player that dormed with... Ian Christopher Powell who I like to call ICP or insane clown posse... Who that homosexual football player put the moves on him... And someone followed me to Demerol's room... A girl that left tie dyed thong cotton panties in my laundry basket... Of which i kept and masturbated with for a year... Which Demerol thought I wore women's panties... Only once but didn't like it... My balls were hanging lose... And I never seen a woman naked up close except looking out of my dormitory at a girl that came out topless from the shower from across an not covered window and that was like 50 feet away... In another building... So I will call her Miss torso and I Jeff Jeffries of Rear window fame... And so it was my DVD of Rear Window on that week in March after the scheduled High Noon Night... That became a the Wizard Night but the week before ai wish I could have met Max Kolb bylut steve tsepelus wouldn't introduce me... And they suspected me cause ironically max was there when Bry Amyot mentioned bad movie night and zI said it was bloody bio ok ent because its set in the United Kingdom and bloody means very or much as a British colloquialism... And so... High Noon Night is when Evan found out about popcorn flick... And I heard Evan that semester saying on the phone about the guy with the free bowls of marijuana... And so MindScreen Manifestations was intuition... Psychical prediction... And Matt Stechel was Hi sexual for me but I got no Gaydar... But he's straight... I think its just that we were always together and Stechel and me were Bosom Buddies... Then... So I shot in his house MindScreen Manifestations but suspected Evan because he was missing his Jersey devil's hat... So ai cast him as the killer in my film MindScreen Manifestations if the shadow on the wall... And Evan reminded me kind if Lewis Carvalho with glasses.. But he lost his hat... And so... I shot the shot if the show on the wall... Because... That was improvised... And I suspected Evan because he smiled awkwardly when he told me of the news that they found Max Kolb murdered... And the next day he left without turning in his key and in his haste took my arT modulator... But had to pay a fine if 500 dollars for not leaving his key with the resident assistant... But they assumed my identity because all my legal sports.. Birth certificate... Passport... Were all left in a poach at Hofstra that was mailed to me in Ludlow... But I got the shot of the Plato Socrates Statue with Matt Stechel on Monday of finals week.. Shot the film over the weekend in Stechel" s home... Saw Lock Stock and Two Smoking Barrells and Buffalo Bill And The Indians Or Sitting Bull's Last History Lesson. Where Sitting Bull Haunts Buffalo a Bill and lectures him in the end... And so.. I spent the entire day from 9 in the morning on Final's week Wednesday... To 5: 30 PM a half hour before my final for Italian Cinema... And saw Scott there st the Deli I frequented and he didn't seem broken up about that at all... And Flashback to the talk of Eyes Wide Shut night where I brought my In Utero CD of Nirvana and Bry and Steve was talking theme parks which I couldn't care less then because I was too serious? Apparently... Then But points out to me that Kurt Cobain thanked

Quentin Tarantino in the thank you notes in the album insert but I didn't know why... Then when he mentioned that I started checking out Laura's body and she started freaking out... And she asked Adam before she left to invite me to her birthday poo party indirectly but I didn't go to her birthday March 18 because Adam was jealous and didn't invite me... And you only go when you are invited... And as Laura walked out of the student center she looked back to see if I was looking and I was... And she walked out... And Max went to her birthday and the week of Rear Window Week... It was advertised on the marquee and I cried at the end of the movie but earlier that day am sure and Rachel were angry because 2 days prior I masturbated to a Tera Patrick porno of her as a nurse... She reminded me of the stature of Rachel... The face of Laura but the build of Arlene Elkins so I masturbated in 2001... A Lot apparently... And I said that Tuesday or Monday... At the point of climax... I love Rachel Simon and I love Laura Fu... And then Rear Window happened... It was a Thursday.. And Stechel for some reason didn't come... And so I went.. Alone and I was wearing my comfort gray sweater jacket because I was nervous... And when I got across Aliamce... Laura and Rachel pile out of s small car and Laura was on Max Kolb's lap... And they pile out... And both Laura and Rachel both cat call me but so ignored them... And kept walking and so I saw Max f o r the 2nd time but with Max... Correction at Rear Window NIGHT THAT WAS THE THIRD TIME I SAW HIM BECAUSE THE PREVIOUS week was Wizard night and that was the only time I heard his voice... Quoting the movie... And it was supposed to be High Noon night but Steve was a sick and me and Matt spent two hours looking for a movie he had no intentions on seeing also there was American Movie: The Making of Northwestern... And so we never got to see that then but on Recital night I wanted to go see Laura perform but Steve and Brian didn't want to and I didn't want to go alone... And when I suggested that Bry nudges Steve and says... We all know why you want to go there... Implying Laura... And so we parted ways and when we did... I only found out recently about Laura and Max and their last dance To some Grease song... And I didn't hate Grease... Just I didn't want to spend the time watching NBA g it with that class I hated bit I like Matt Leole a lot and wanted to talk movies and myself because Diana Maria Castro could ask him questions about me... And so... She did and at Graduation of 2000 after I strategically had her watch Paths of Glory on her birthday... Approximately.. And at graduation Diane Castro gives a sincere address to me in front of every girl in school that the reason why she didn't get together with me in high school and her regret was in being open minded to get to know certain people as she looked me in the eyes and when Lindsey Calkind gets on stage... And she sees me and I an looking at her the entire time... And when Calkind gets on stage... Duane looks to Lindsey and then back at me to see me looking at some other girl I was looking at Diane Castro the entire time... I couldn't keep my eyes off her... And so I went to Hofstra so there is my loopy journey back to

the game of 2002 game with me and xfilmpunkx and so... Xfilmpunkx was 'pid... Way 'pid... And I played her and then Duane Castro followed me to A.I. Artificial Intelligence night and her cousin asked who is Stanley Kubrick... And then Diane laughed and I didn't enjoy the movie as much because of Stechel didn't understand the biblical allusion that David was like Abel and the brother Cain and then with the thing with the pool was like a symbolic baptism killing... Where although he wasn't drowned he was born again to a degree but because if that transgression the brother symbolically killed David the A.I. hoped of love with his mother... And Matt Stechel was gay for me... And Matt had formed with Avi during orientation weekend and Matt cried when I yelled at him... Because all I wanted him to do was shower and use his own stuff... And he violated our agreement... And then sought friendship elsewhere... And that was the betrayal that derailed my life and a 17 year Odyssey... And I went into Game mode with the tell of Sweet Smell of Success... Which isn't sweet because Lancaster loses his sister and Tony Curtis gets the shut beaten out of him and left for dead or almost dead on the streets of New York City... And at UNO I found another Eden then they all stalked me there... And ruined my life... But prior... Everything went to shit on Laura Fu's birthday of 2002 when the tv made me have a breakdown and 16 years of mental crucifixion like the Audioslave song about Show Me How To Live... All music has been. In some ways about me since 2002 or prior... And I suspected Sean Chick because he said I was fake humble when in fact I wasn't I just like sleeping in recliners because the one my father had was the same color and make of ours. So it was creature comfort... And we saw the Doors and me and him listened to much classic rock as nd watched good movies and I missed Kev and Seany because they were my closest friends at UNO until Hofstra came to New Orleans and ruined my life again... Everything was great... I didn't miss a day of classes... I got straight A's until... April 17 2004 when they used silent sounds on me and jump cuts in the image during the top 20 videocountdown because it wasn't Mia Mia it wasn't Rachel Perry... Simon slept with all my friends... And even had a kid by Sean Michael Sullivan... And Laura slept with Celebrities... And had a kid by a backstreet boy... And they even used silent sounds and jump cuts during Divas Law Vegas.. And then Hollywood used me to take on Bush and the government kept using me until it was the right time to save the world. I am a Welles and a Kubrick... Welles on mymlthers side and a Kubrick because after Hollywood destroyed my mind in March 18 2002... A Beautiful Mind... And A Beautiful Mind won the Oscar the night of the 24th... Sunday... And they released me on the Monday the 25th... Billy Wilder died at 95 the 27th and the 28th I sent in my London Film School application and when my father heard what I wrote in the application... That Eyes wide Shut was my favorite film... And he broke out of character and was by beaming with pride... And in 2006 my father... When I told him he looked like Stanley Kubrick... He had a slight smirk and called me Old Man... But I was 40 years his junior...

How... And Katrina happened because God in the Tora was a vengeful God but I am what John Kerry said to be a good God... Version 2.0 because and it was Ashton Kutcher's fault my life was ruined in 2004... And Green Day has been making fun of since 2002 night of March 18th... I hate Green Day they are envious as in what? Dookie greatest album show... High And Low art... Its okay to be gay... Um no its not... And I don't do code but everything is interwoven... Because in 2006 I was 24.. And I said time was elliptical that everything repeats itself and Edison was born 155 years before I was And Edison... Advanced technology like DaVinci advanced art and pioneered everything... And so Jesus was a scientific and artistic mind... And Jesus wasn't born in December 24th because that was a pagan holiday much like Halloween was... I was born February 11 and I am sending out gifts on my birthday for the woman i love... But better yet... She has to travel to me... And help me win my dreams like Ready Player One... Because I was wanting a Supergirl to save me back because one day she'll be a woman.. Soon... While everyone else failed... And my father... Well he led a sad end.. While I was last happy in 2003... But everything went to shit with Mia Cabana because I was supposed to be happy in 2004 and get my own studio space because I am a Kubrick and Welles. I know my father was a Kubrick... And I was conceived on May 28th 1981... That is 82 days prior is February 11... And 24 days later is March 7th... And in 1999... Kubrick died in 1999... And in dying...7 months 2 days after May 28th is February 11 1982... That if you count backwards from my birthday. I calculated on paper in the hospital... And Kubrick faked the Apollo 11 mission at Elstree his studio space... Which is now merged with Shepperton.. And the subliminal numerology is 12 21 42 in the Shining... And 1/22/1992 is when Hal 9000 came And when Kurt Cobain first overdosed... Was that Sunday... And 1/22/1994 was when I went schizo... But I registered for school in 1/19...1994 and I graduated number 19 of my class in 2000... And 19 years prior to my birth was February 11 1963... The day Sherlock inquired of Kennedy because Kennedy murdered Marilyn Monroe... And he almost ended the World with the Bay of Pigs invasion inadvertently.. Which led to the Cuban Missile Crisis and Kennedy established his wealth on Bootlegging... A serious offence so a President who does that is no good of a President because alcohol to excess is a date rape drug... It ruins lives... Look at Max Kolb... The SLIPPING OF THE MICKEY or acid... It leads to unwanted pregnancy... And led to the establishment of the mob... And Capone... And Kennedy was bad... And so was Johnson... And all Presidents except FDR and prior well the best Presidents were George Washington because of who was his advisors... Lincoln who freed the slaves... Teddy Roosevelt... But the stock market is organized gambling and has ruined so many lives... Which led to suicide... The Stock market is a Ponzi ponzi scam... It leaves people destitute and Woodrow Wilson... Franklin D. Roosevelt except for the establishment of the FCC and Hayes Code and MPAA... The Hayes code ruined everything because it

was too restrictive... But Roosevelt saved the world economy and along with Churchill saved the world... Kubrick started his career on a picture on the day of his death of President Franklin Delenoor Roosevelt... Trump is like doing what FDR was... Saving the world economy... And if Stanley Kubrick hadn't faked the Apollo 11 moon landing by beating the Russians to the moon then Russia would have had the means to be the world number 1 economic power becoming power enough to end the world during the Cold War which would have been the end of the World... or end of times And have the resources to nuke America by becoming the number 1 world economic power... is now China and China covertly took over the World in the 80's by having all the men of the fortune 500 companies outsource their companies to China for cheap slave labor... Of which because of me... We can take control back from China by the technology I pioneered and bring back the fortune 500 companies back from China because I want to bring democracy everywhere... And freedoms to people of impoverished nations and raising the standard of living for every nation of the world by bringing up the life expectancies ever And let there be Peace... Because I need to be a film director... Again

Greater confidence in knowledge of the technical sides of film making due to empowerment from knowledge acquired. Endows with as much technical knowledge as possible while attending University of New Orleans. In theory: the more knowledge known, the more respect garnered on film set. Retook equivalent introductory film production class at UNO. Excelled in class. Idea of intentional Fallacy runs counter to the theoretical emphasized at Hofstra. Meaning what is interpreted, may or may not be the original intent of the filmmaker. Runs counter to original teachings. Offers second insight on film. Doesn't deter the theoretical deconstruction of aesthetic elements in want to get into the mindset of a filmmaker. Director in self education of films of another is questioned whether conclusions made are elaborate pretensions. Second college emphasizes the technical and not the theoretical. Greatly fills in the gaps of knowledge once lacking at first university. Praised and excelled in classes. Early practice in editing reflect head professor's stance through proficiency in editing, trains one to be a better director by developing the skill on envisioning what needed to shoot before hand.

Decades into pursuit of knowledge. Resultant accumulative of three and a half years of 111 college credits. Wanting to continue and to study on my own because you are your own best teacher. Trying to fulfill an ineliable and inevitable, Dream to be a filmmaker. Once finished, benchmark of accomplishment attained from acquired experience. Sense of achievement resides in us all. Resolution sets in. Next chapter started in evolution of artist as filmmaker. I need love... I need liberty... I need eternal life.

Oh and don't masturbate... I am in a committed relationship... So I haven't masturbated since March 11 2018 and never will again... And Mike Pence drove out Paul Ryan and Mike Pence also was paid by the Steinbrenner's in stock in the stock exchange so that the Steinbrenner's would retain control over the world... Because they bribed him with stock that would accrue billions in order to cover up for their crimes... Like the murder of my father Custodio Jose Antunes... Where he was youthanized and Pence said it was out of mercy... There is no mercy in murder... Diane Kolb wanted to remain a free woman because on May 26 2012 the last thing I told my father was... Don't worry everything is going to be alright... Barack Obama is going to show up... And my father looked dumb founded and at 11: 30 pm... Barack Obama phones it in with... I DON'T CARE... and Barack Obama stole my copyright case for 5 million dollars... Stole my house in Hawaii... Sold my copyright again to George Clooney for 12 million dollars... And stole my penthouse suite in NYC.... Sold my copyright to Weinstein and his daughter got an internship with his company... And Hillary Clinton was trying to do a coup Dr tat by lowering stock in my company to penny stock to get a majority rule in stock... She has been out to kill me since she lost the primaries of 2008... She has been using Sylvia Brown and zyuru Gellar to read my mind to the public in real-time... And Diane Kolb said that if my screenplay is too good that they would steal from me....

P.S. Hillary Clinton killed that guy from White Water... She used psychics to read my mind to get me to commit suicide. Didn't work still going strong...

Since I said I would kill myself I I had all my movies stolen... Ha.. Don't care... Boo ya... Still alive... Gonna get all my movies back... Direct them all... Don't care... Its God's will to follow his dreams... And in dream... Dream On! ! ! !

Always follow your dreams cause dreams are worth fighting for and I wished to be the best... Savior I can be...

Never sold my soul.. The devil bitch incarnate Lillith did... The first cast off into hell... I had a dream where I liberated everyone in he'll and now they are in heaven.. And that's why the Advil botch Satanus Lillith is losing ground on Earth... I had a dream in 2006 where I took on the devil himself and killed his was by the help of a holy man... A priest that blessed torrential rainfall as holy water... Weakening the Grim Spectre and I beat him... Its my movie Secret Destroyers... From Bullet With Butterfly Wings and Lillith was the first vampire and vampire mythos stems from the Tora and Lillith. And sex is not a sin... The original sin was always murder... And the first murder... Was not Abel but the

avored son of God... The son of Lillith and Adam who was forgotten because when Adam and Eve was cast out of Eden... Original sin was incest between Adam and his daughter Eve... Because the first hominids were hermaphrodites... And this time the favored son will not be forgotten or written out of existence. Because the greatest sin is murder. And I was the first to be cast into heaven... As Lillith was the first to be cast off into hell... And I am trying to make the entire world an Eden again... So boo yaa... God's only man... God's lonely man... God's protectorate. A Custodio... A Guardian Angel Protectorate...

And Mia Cabana said my mother had to die like her mother and Mia Cabana said my father had to die like her mother... And Mia was Pacey1800... Who I told about the Anaesthesia might stop Custodio heart and to simulate him getting sicker... They got him hooked on Morphine... English Patient style... And to simulate him getting worse they had him on morphine constantly to simulate him not improving... But he was... But Custodio is dead and Tom Kolb is impersonating my father at the Vatican... My father was murdered... On Wednesday May 16 2012 my father was on the mend.... And.. And I have on tape the Milagre speech where my father was inadvertently cured of syphilis... After a lifetime of suffering from complications... And so Diane Kolb threatened to infect me with AIDs and Hep C... And that is second degree murder... And I have Steve Tsepelis laugh caught on tape during the Milagre speech or the Miracle Speech... Because Steve was being translated what the speech was and he laughed cause Steve is an atheist... And the 40 years of constant pain in his legs was a sign from God that he was going to pull through and he was but because I spoke to Pacey1800 about a Death of a Salesman... They coerced my father to sign the Hospice papers... On May 24th 2012... The anniversary my sister finalizing the purchase of this house.. May 24 2002... So they killed my father for a reality tv show... And he was youthanized on May 26 2012... With arsenic... Anaesthesia and or morphine to stop his heart... And he's dead... Died on May 27th 2012 at 1: 53AM at Bayonet Point hospital...1 day prior to my 31st anniversary of my being conceived on May 28th 1981... And they almost got away with the perfect murder if it weren't for the Asian nurse that said... That my father was fighting her off before she put the oxygen mask on his face... And Diane Kolb spoke over my watching my father die... And she is one bitchy spiteful woman... And the previous year... Steinbrenner tried to take me out with some Asian dude hitting my sister's electric car... So Tans nails could expand to 5776 54th Ave. N. Kenneth City Florida... My father was... Custodio Jose Antunes... Meaning Guardian Angel Keeper Protectorate Joseph of Antiquity

Antunes means antique... Loosely translates to antiquity... Custodio in Hebrew is Protectorate and Custodio is a Latin name... Jose means Joseph... And I fell in love with Rachel Simon because she reminded me of Diane Keaton...

And I saw A Fish Called Wanda... Dangerous Liaisons and Reds after graduation...
And cried for 20 minutes straight at the end of the film... Because... I wanted to
have children...

And talked cryptically about Diane Keaton in terms of... Malkovich's speech after
the duel as a message to Diane Keaton... Its in the name

And I fell in love with Diane Keaton because of... Annie Hall... And I was
diagnosed with clinical depression when I am not depressed.. I am happy...
Why... Was I misdiagnosed... Woody Allen movies... I thought therapy would
make me make progress like Annie Hall... And I laughed until I cried... Its that
funny and on April 18 Sunday... Annie Hall was on TCM and I fell for Diane
Keaton again... And the code of Rachel Rachel and Simon's The Goodbye Girl in
2004 on Moviehd was to imply I would return to Rachel Ann Simon. Not pid
Rachel Perry... So in conclusion... I gotta date

And I cried at Gods And Monsters the biopic on director James Whale...
Reknowned for Frankenstein... The Invisible Man... The Old Dark House... The
Bride of Frankenstein... Show boat... A great director extraordinaire that made
the first anti Nazi movie... Where it could have been a rallying cry to preventing
the Holocaust...8 million lives salvaged if only the 'pid studios hadn't taken the
film away from him... And tacked on an ending that didn't alienate the Nazi's
which could have prevented much that to not alienate the big German market
prolonged an isolationist stance... That allowed the Holocaust to happen

The Road Back...1937

And I cried over the sentiment in lament of not being able to make movies with
friends in Gods And Monsters

And Steven Spielberg... You are no God. You wanted to be a God.. You wanted
to rule over the world through Barack Obama and then Hillary Clinton... I
messed you to save my father... You blocked me at DreamWorks... I
messed Bracj Obama to save my father... My father was cremated not
entombed like the Vatican thought... My father was murdered...2 days after his
wake... George Lucas sold Lucas film out of guilt... For 4.1 billion dollars...
George Lucas I love... I want my father back of which he was harvested... He
was murdered... I messaged Barack Obama and he appeared with Kyra Philips in
quoting Exorcist III in me having told him at the white house website that my

father loved him... And I had fought for him in 2008... And that day... Or shortly thereafter my father comes down with C. Diff a virus contracted from Feces... St Trinity Rehab... And they gave the same excuse that the nurse didn't wear gloves at Trinity rehab and Tampa general hospital when he came down with a blood infection and they have to have dialysis near the heart and they put a dialysis tube in his neck... And they said he came down with a blood infection... When he was pulling through on May 16 2012... And he ironically was what... Forced and coerced to sign Hospice papers. After Diane asked him... What do you want and he said... I want to live! He basically said no to the hospice and Dr. Beherman coerced him to sign... And my father had been at life support at Mass General Hospital and he went through hell... And he was systematically killed for his organs... He was improving... And George Steinbrenner is still alive... How do I know this... Because the night before George died... Mia Cabana spoke as I spoke to Dave Stinson and... Mia Cabana's mother was still alive... Since Mia told Dave to tell me about... Her mother and I had no feelings whatsoever... And the next day.. I see George Steinbrenner on CNN. In Howard Hughes garb in a wheel chair at the airport... And Mia got a lot of stock when George died... Supposedly... And he went to Cuba with a trillion dollars... Then went to Russia... And in conclusion I want a Nobel Peace Prize for saving the world... A Nobel Peace Prize like Steven Hawking should have got... For theoretical pioneered in NASA type theoretical means to prolonging all life forever... I want a copyright and patents of all I put on Twitter and Instagram... I want to own my original movies again that Obama sold for 5 million to Disney and then again to Hollywood for 12 million dollars... I want my house in Hawaii he stole and the 10 million dollar penthouse suite he stole in NYC.. I want to be a double Nobel Peace prize winner... A humanitarian Oscar award winner... Copyright in the new 3D technology I hired Jim Cameron for... I want copyright reform... So people can't steal from me ever again... I want to own all the copyrights on my Twitter Infinithero4HE... n Instagram... A paths_of_glory_a_clockwork_God Instagram... I want a medal of honor... And as for Mike Pence... He wasn't copesetic or agreeable in accrediting me with anything because Diane Kolb killed my father... Because Waking Death Darkness After Dawn was about the night I was almost murdered at Hofstra... Because the whole fraternity was in my dorm room common room... And Sean was the fall guy... Not the only accomplice... Because Max Kolb was murdered in my place... And my sister didn't want me to go to campus police.

Matt Demerol stole Sleepwalker from me... He is related in some capacity to Doug Gallagher... I messaged David Lloyd Jones to help save my father... After messaging Steven James Hank... Of which I got no reply back from him... Who is David Lloyd Jones related to... Why did Steven Tsepelis coerce my sister to sign paperwork and shouted out that I lost everything... When he was in my house...

What was it that she signed... Who was Doug Gallagher... Why are they playing Corporate Games... Sleepwalker was originally about business assassinations.. Like the killings of people whose blood cuddled since they have known since Hofstra that my blood is not universal but O+... Like Michael Jackson... And the reacquisition of the Beatles catalogue... Or Disney getting back Pixar after Steve in hopes that he have one last ditch effort to be cured from cancer... Anyone like Steve Jobs who wanted to adopt Kubrick... Was killed... For stock to take over... And the stock market crashed in 2008 because they purposely lowered the stock so they could use 700 billion to buy up the stock market... So the Steinbrenner's took over the World. And who was Doug Gallagher... Why did corporate games come true... Why did they implement every means possible so to get me to commit suicide... I would prefer not to. Today is April 12.. 2018. Steve Tsepelis posed as a contractor to repair my roof... And coerced my sister to sign a confession to something she did not do... Just this past Monday... I am Savior.

On Saturday, February 4,2017 at approximately 12 pm... my mother Dulce Santos Antunes and Paula Alexandria Antunes went to Best Buy to purchase a new television. We have the receipt of that purchase and the time registration date. Now that day, someone broke into my house, stole a copyright case worth 130 million dollars or more... which is a felony considering... they broke into my house when I was away. Barack Obama had stolen my copyright case years prior the year he " earned" 5 million dollars. See... little back story... Steven Spielberg had bribed Barack Obama with his house in Hawaii to garner political sway in the government which you can't bribe someone in order to do your bidding... politically. And Barack Obama wasn't originally from Hawaii. Trump knew that. Just see the Barack Obama info mercial channel. He said he was born in Hawaii but he never was. His house in Hawaii was supposed to be mine as far back as 2004 when they put a film festival there during the 2004 Presidential election. But in 2008, that house went to Barack Obama in order to go about as to win political sway in the government and Steven Spielberg gave Barack Obama that house in order to have sway and say over the government so that they could make Hollywood richer while keeping a relative in genealogy and ancestry to Stanley Kubrick and Orson Welles. And Steven Spielberg wanted to keep me a slave in the south so that Hollywood could misappropriate Vatican money to go about making them richer and richer while keeping me poor. Well it turns out... Barack Obama wanted to keep his 5 million dollars of a copyright case that he stole from me after I had submitted it to the copyright office on July 31st 2009. Of which... Steven Tsepelis at around the same time... of which Laura Fu was making money off me. Now I love James Cameron... and the aesthetic of the plotline or short story or outline... because they were outlines and treatments are actually short stories or novellas in prose form with sparse amount of dialogue... well my copyright case was submitted at the copyright

office on July 31st 2009... and prior to then... Steven Tsepelis had actually hacked into my laptop I had then and lifted off my copyright case... now I have every draft and revision saved on disc with the exact day and time of which it was originally saved permanently on disc. Now the thing is is this... these people were out to rule or run Hollywood and making a sadistic reality show on my life accordingly by the likes of Ashton Kutcher... see Steven Tsepelis and Laura Fu had proposed to Hollywood about a reality tv show called Cursed. And accordingly they spread viscious rumors here in Tampa Bay to ruin my family. Now the thing is is this... I am no sell out... I am all about the glory and legacy of wanting to work. But Steven Spielberg didn't want to let Stanley Kubrick and Orson Welles' relative into Hollywood until I finished school. But the reason Why I couldn't finish school was because I have abandonment issues when I go to school. See the first time I went to Kindgertten my parents neglected to inform me what school was... and I cried constantly for 3 straight days and that's why I developed strong abandonment issues in 1987 because I was too traumatized by having been abandoned in school when I prefer to be home schooled. and so... I also was afraid of going to school on account of what had become to Max Kolb. Of which you could read a full account of my life here...

because point is... Sean was wrongfully imprisoned for a crime he did not commit. and so... Sean Alexander was arrested on May 16 2001... but Steve Tsepelis comes into the Calkins lab when I was writing my paper on Blow Up and Rear Window... and Steve comes in after the news broke out after 12... and well... he was disingenuous as if he was in the clear but Steve is a bad actor... and then Steve Tsepelis was out to ruin me... because i had corrected him on Jules et Jim... and had me fail out of school then... kinda... because Clay V. of Popcorn Flick and Hofstra Filmmaker's club was the cinematographer on Steve Tsepelis film... and probably used his own bolex... a non reflex 16mm bolex... and so... Clay decided to ruin me at Hofstra by bringing down the automatic rexo fader down one notch on my 16mm bolex... and ironically the woman Tsepelis married happened to be the Diane that was cast in my film Creative Genesis How Art Begat Dawn... but Tsepelis had gotten her all piss drunk the night before my 2nd weekend's shoot on my film... because she was celebrating to be with me... and no matter how much I tried to get in touch with her that last semester on my 2nd weekend's shoot... she was nowhere to be found that Saturday... then she shows up on Sunday... and Sean Michael Sullivan suggests to use my camera and pulls down the rexo fader down on the automatic rexo fader one notch... throwing off all my exposures that last days shoot. And Sean Michael Sullivan marries... Rachel Ann Simon... and she was mad that I didn't cast her in the film... but I wanted to leave Hofstra anyway... my heart wasn't there... I was happiest in school in University of New Orleans... I had wanted to leave Hofstra my spring semester of 2001 to go to UCLA... because I went to Hofstra because of Francis Ford Coppola... but wanted to go to UCLA... because he went there...

but went to UNO and studied under Stephen H. Burum aka Stephen Hank... who was Coppola's and Brian DePalma's cinematographer... but everything went wrong at UNO because I thought things were going great... I was getting straight A's in all my production classes... but Ashton Kutcher got involved then and pranked me... they had used silent sounds on me on the Saturday of April 17th 2004 during Rachel Perry's Top 20 Videocountdown. and I was ruined then. But I still loved New Orleans better... and which I could have returned and intend to return. I met some really good friends then. But it went all to shit when Yankee town came to Hofstra... I was scared and paranoid when I started to see familiar faces there from Hofstra... everything was going good until the weekend of the 17th of April... I left school on Tuesday the 20th because I had " suffered" a schizophrenic breakdown... actually... I was doing great... but they forced me out of school to sabotage my chances into Hollywood then... to use me as some kind of Manchurian candidate to get 'pid John Kerry elected President. Bush was the better candidate but Hollywood was using me to take on Bush because he was unpopular in Hollywood. Hollywood had been trying to rig elections since 2004 because of some things I have revealed on my twitter infinitehero4he... and poemhunter bio... see... Steven Spielberg was using me to sway political favor in favor of Hollywood... but Bush was a good President... Bush made unpopular decisions with Hollywood but there should be a separation of media and politics because it leads to fake news and propaganda and what they were trying to do with Obama was in electing the wrong man to office... because Obama stole my copyright case of 2009... for 5 million dollars and sold it to Disney... then in 2017.. he hired Ashton Kutcher to prank me and steal my USB on Saturday February 4 2017... causing a hospitalization... because Hollywood wanted to make billions off my intellectual properties... and it was an orchestrated hit... on that Saturday of Last year... I went down to a rummage sale... and there was David Beier from University of New Orleans seated outside of a home at the end of the corner near Holiday tower on Darlington Rd. here in Holiday Florida... and I saw Ashton Kutcher's former wife... Demi Moore in a car... and I get down the street... and Samantha Michalzyk was in the car proceeding Demi Moore's... and they thought by waving to Samantha Michalzyk that I was interested in her... I wasn't... and when I get down enough down the street... David Beier screams out... YOU'RE SCREWED! ! ! when the rummage sale was a ploy to drive me out of my home... see I left my house open in the back... sliding porch... and Obama had orchestrated a coordinated hit.. because he sold my copyright to Hollywood for 12 million dollars after the 2016 election... at some weird ass fund raiser where Hollywood was giving Obama 12 million... as a means of a pay off for having had him serve his term in office... but Obama almost murdered my ass because he wanted to keep his house that was supposed to be my house in Hawaii... and he has ties to the Punisher... or Harvey Weinstein who got his daughter as an intern at the Weinstein company...

and... then... when I narked out Obama .. he then to keep his money of 5 million plus an additional 12 million and a house in Hawaii and the 10 million dollar penthouse suite in New York City... that was Courtney Love's 10 million dollar Penthouse suite... and so... people in Hollywood were paying politicians for political sway in Hollywood. which is an impreachable offense... and Obama bragged that he stole my house in Hawaii... and in stealing that house... and my intellectual properties... steven Spielberg kept stealing my movies from me... they said so at this Oscars this year in 2018... that he stole all my movies... and they used Helen Mirren as a job because of Samantha Michalzyk or U2luver... who I did not love at all... but she wanted to keep Kurt Cobain's estate in seattle... and has been narking me out to the feds to keep a manuscript that was apart of my 2009 copyright case... and I hate Samantha Michalzyk... she ruined my life... She stole 1 billion dollars and the Kurt Cobain estate in Seattle... of which was supposed to be mine... the Hitchcock, and Kubrick, and the Welles estate... and the Cobain estate... of which... Steven Spielberg was out to steal all my movies... and because of one night in 2009... I had been duped into being with a woman I didn't love that stole 1 billion dollars... and I was talking mockingly about The Cook, The Thief, His Wife, and Her Lover and they were trying to do code at the 2018 Oscars with Helen Miren and a boat. and I had mentioned that movie to U2luvr when I never loved her... they changed my messages in a chatroom to commit high treasonous fraud... but I never loved Samantha Michalzyk... Steven Spielberg turned evil with trying to force me with a woman I didn't love... he was pranking me with Howie Mandel... who Steven has known since his days since the movie Gremlins... and Howie made me live a life of hell because I didn't want to be mocked or broadcast to the public or poked fun at me because I didn't want to be made fun of... and Steven knows I don't like to be made fun of... but U2luvr committed high treasonous fraud and was out to steal all my intellectual properties from me but we aren't married... she stole 1 billion dollars of Hollywood money... but I am not married to her... i hate her fucking guts... she wanted to live in luxury... while I stay poor for a reality tv show called Cursed... of on the 11th anniversary of Rear Window night Steve Tsepelis wanted to kill off my father... of which I have on tape his laugh caught on camera at Tampa General Hospital... and I never wanted to retire... i wanted to be a film director forever... but that's the thing... i mentioned to PACEY1800 of Death of a Salesman... and my father had only a 5000 dollar life insurance policy... and my father was forced to sign a Hospice paper... coerced to sign one on... May 24th 2012... the 10th anniversary of my sister buying the house on 3524 Darlington Rd. Holiday Florida 34691... and then because Obama wanted to keep his 5 million dollars and Hollywood had wanted to make billions off me.. and keep me poor... while if you read infinitehero4he... on twitter you know what I was able to do for the world... and well.. Obama was paid off for political sway... and Hollywood was misappropriating stock market money to take

over communication outlets here in America... Bernie Madoff's 86 billion dollar Ponzi scheme was a scheme where Obama and Biden got 86 billion from the Vatican... to buy up Hollywood... through the stock market... when that 86 billion was worth way more than 86 billion... it was worth... in antiquity somewhere in the trillions and trillions... and not 86 billion. And I am not married... I wanted someone new... someone I would actually love... and I didn't want an arranged marriage I wanted someone to love me for me... and so I wanted to romance someone The Shop Around The Corner style... but Laura Fu is worth Trillions of dollars... why... because she was getting China to take over the world... because in 2008... Steinbrenner used Vatican money to take over the stock market with the fake recession where the stock market was lowered... so they invested 700 billion into the stock market and took over the world... because there needs to be a separation of church, media, and state... because of Propaganda is dangerous... it led to blind nationalism that in ways is similar to the nationalism that led to the rise of Nazi Germany and Stalinism... Propaganda is dangerous and there should be laws against it.

0 Year Alpha Numeric Age Upon Existence Forward And Beyond Time

In the beginning...
And Once upon...
There was me
A man alone... Completely
In search of love

In the beginning
There was me
Lonely but happy
Isolatory confined upon
day for night of blackest noon

Of completion of life
There was me... One hermaphrodite
The first immaculate conception
Fore God is whole upon a prodigy
In sight from up above

As I look to stars
The celestial body
Of the sun father
Mother earth
Brother moon
Reflects the father
Lights the way
the tree of life
At night for day of rapture
In finding way
may day for delight

For I have created Eve
Fore she was created in a God's image
And in God enroute to life
Farthest teacher out reaches
The son as man upon this plane

son of the Father the Sun

The Earth mother
The moon
A surplus night enroute to life
The sunlight
As I
Upon the dawn
Of love
To a further progress
Flashback at Dawn

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

03.18.02

03.18.02

=====

Gone To Hell For A Day
Stretched Out To 9 Years
A Maximum Day Of Pleasure
When Pain Is All That's There
Felt Careening Off The Walls
Of A Soul Diseased Of Mind
A Mind Plague Of Pain
Felt As Victim Seen By All
Known To None.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

186,000 Sublime Miles Per Second

She can't possibly match
the beauty of my Lady love....
She surpasses her in light years...
Not necessarily 186,000 miles a second,
but a different light.....
Her sublime heart and angel goodness
but faster than you can possibly imagine...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Bicycle Built For Two

A Bicycle Built For Two

=====

I Speak Personal...

Where A Gesture Speaks Volumes.

Its Best To Love The One You're With,
And Not Love The One You Don't.

Through Thick And Thin,
The One You're With Will Stand By You.

Through Thin And Shallow,
Everyone Else Will Falter Beside.

The Not So Quiet Are Disavowed,
As The Quiet Times Are Important.

Louder Than Words Hollow,
Its In Quiet Where A Gesture Speaks.

A Word Unsaid Can Hurt,
Gestures Left Not Done Hurts More.

While The Spoken Word,
Would Have Been Better Off Silent.

For Far Too Many Gestures Left Undone,
Left The Women I've Loved In Silence.

Where A Silent Gesture Of Reaching Out,
Would Have Sufficed.

An Arm Around Her Neck,
Or A Rub Between The Shoulders.

A Gesture Of Reaching Out,
Would Have Led To A Spoken Word Exchanged.

While A Stare Of Two Pairs Of Eyes Locked,
In What Little I Could Have Spoken.

Leaving Both Parties Hurt,
With Many Gestures Left Unmade.

As Prolongs The Longing,
The Silent Stare Does Not Fulfill.

The Silent Stare Of Two Souls Locked,
With Eyes As Windows To A Soul Loved.

Raises Expectations Of The Love That Could,
Fore Without That Gesture Comes Heart Break.

Two Love Sick Kids Longing To Become Adults,
In Union Of Souls In Wedlock.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Color Of A Hug

A color of a hug
Is a color of love
Is it yellow like the sun
Or as white as the distant stars

Cut out from construction paper
Is the color of a hug
Like the red of a heart
For your secret valentine

Of a story of grade school crush
Or that of an adulthood of a heart
Not so secret with tell tale signs
Shaped red box of chocolates

For what is a hug but an embrace
Between us two in innocence
Because true love is always innocent
In youth or adulthood

Her eyes I stare into longingly
From afar or a lead up to a kiss
Up close to lean in
Is the color of a hug the color out of shape

Is the color that of her perfume
Or the smell of her scent
The color of a hug is warmth between us two
You can't get off each other for weeks

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Dark Shade Of Pained Core

A Dark Shade Of Pained Core

=====

An Hour's Shade To Black
The Voice Hidden Being
Boom Torment When Sonic Waves
Soft To Hear Loud
As Dark When Pained Deaf
To Triumph Public Life
Void of Solitary Private
Unhappy When Sullen
To Hold Dear To Ones' Core
Heart's Fill From Above
Hollow From Beneath
Deprave Of Mass Hole
Dug of Matters Grave
Of Importance When Slight
In Hand Of Live Heart
Shattered When Broken Mind
Kind As Not Flattered
Insults As Noise Pulse
When Dream Of Open Ear Sound
Wired Live Electric-Pollute
Condenser-Nerve Drums Pain
Beats Down The Peace Within
Deprive Of Calm Surrounding Tempest

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Diamond In The Rough (To All The Girls Need To Be Woman)

A diamond is so precious
Like the woman you love
A glint of the light cast
In her eyes refelected back

You were created by love
At conception to birth
A diamond takes millions
Of years from under the earth

The pressures to create
A diamond or a woman
Where the pressures I hold
Down in my heart

Is akin to the pressures
Needed to create diamonds
From lumps of coal
Under the ground

The rarity to find
A diamond by pressure and heat
May come once in a lifetime
Or a woman in the throngs of heat

Because the throngs of passions
As such to believe
In the fertile egg fertilized by man
Can create a diamond in human life

A ring of gold encrusted
Diamond to melt her heart to love
But to love a woman is to give
And to accept a proposal forever for life

True love is to be one and yet four
Me with you together with son

And a daughter to carry on
Your beauty to child

A son can do the same
But to love is to raise
A child from birth
To their years of maturity...

A long lineage of love
And beyond to create

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Fixed Memory Of Carlos... My 14 Year Old Uncle

A Fixed Memory Of Carlos... My 14 Year Old Uncle

=====

You Were Handsome Carlos
But Ultimately Stayed A Boy
Because In Death
You Remain The Age You Die
And In Not Having Lived Longer
You Live On In Memory
In Those Who Loved You
You Were Blonde And The Youngest Of Five
My Father Spoke Of You
In Retrospect
You Were A Teen
Like The Way He Last Saw You
Forever Child Born From Mother
My Future Grandmother As It Were
You Were The Most Unfortunate
Since You Never Grew Up
You Stayed Innocent In Memory
We Didn't Get A Chance To Meet
But Never Shall I See You
Amongst The Living
You Died Of Septic Shock
My 14 Year Old Uncle
Upon Never Reaching The Present Year
Or An Elder Age Amongst The Modern Day
You Lived In Youth
And Died Amidst A Far Off Past
To Never Meet Your Siblings' Children
You Will Always Be 14
What Makes You Stronger
Is A Strength In Family
You Had A Family That Adored You
But Alas You Will Become A Memory In Fade
Like A Photograph That Ages
All That Remains Of You Is In The Living
Your Mother Has Died
And So Too Has Your Father

Your Siblings All Remain
But We Never Got To Meet
And In Not Meeting
A Loss For What Could Have Been
Carlos You Are My Uncle
And In Blood Lineage You Shall Be
Loved By Those Who Still Breathe
Beautiful And Transfixing
As New Fallen Snow...
A Memory.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Girl So Tender Is To Touch Smile

To My Wife...

You Will Always Be... In Heart

But In Life... A Continent Divides... Any Potentiality.

I Remember In Seeing... Your Smile... Frozen Still

In A Place I've Yet To Be...

But For You... A Maiden Of Beauty Life

Brings Warmth To My Eyes As They Are Affixed

To A Smile... Frozen Still... With Lips

Inviting To A Kiss.

I See In You Beauty... For A Girl... So Awkward To Approach

A Girl... I Loved... And Will Love Still... Ever Immortally

For There Be Eternal A Love Of Mine For You To Grow

In My Memory And In Mind To Heart... Girl.

A Girl So Tender Is The Touch... Of A Hand

And In Heart... Smile... For You Still

For A Girl To Show The World Your Happy... A Smile

Your Eyes Shut Down To A Wince... While Your Teeth Reflect You Happy

As A Poem Comes Down To An Approximate Close

White Teeth to Glean You Happy... Smile

You Were A Beauty Still And Still To This Day

Bells Ring Out... In Your Honor... Smile

And If I Could... I Would... Make You Forever Happy

Always To A Day Or To A Night Shines A Pure Light Of Girl

Smiles For All... But Smile For Me... A Beauty Be... You... Girl

Eternal As A Moment Kissed Upon A Lip Or A Memory... A Smile.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ

Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Hard Cry To Dream Natural

A Hard Cry To Dream Natural

=====

React Flat To Dreams Forced
Dead-Spinal Fluid Hard To End Slow

Personified Empty Drain Away
Life Motivations Ebb Dry

A Heart of Mind to Cry Soul
Unnatural Inspiration Apparent Hollow

Repulsed to Feel Body Politic
When Made To Bar A Prison Body

All Inclusive Kinda Stare
Closed Loneliness in Blind Shadows

Cease A Night of Wakeful Sleep Control
In Time For Slumber Empty Cruel...

Slow Rise An End to Dream-Nightmare

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Heart To Open

A Heart To Open

=====

Open Lock Locket Open
Of A Heart Scene Of You

A Chiseled Face To Perfection
All My Time Is On You

For A Heart Made To Love
As My Life Torn In Two

In My Mind We Are As One
As Our Hearts Beat In Two

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Jigsaw Puzzle Piece In Heart

A Jigsaw Puzzle Piece In Heart

=====

You See My Heart
Its For You
Its Broken In Half
Do You Have Some Glue
Its Like A Big Puzzle Piece
They Fit Together
One Half For You
One Half For Me
Together,
You Make My Heart Complete
Incomplete As Two
Whole When One
When I Am With You
We'll Be Whole As Two
As Its Mended With You
So Don't You Dare Leave
Or My Heart Will Break In Two

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Kiss Above A Cloud Cover

A cloud cover chase,
If I were to kiss you
Upon a page out of love
To sign the marriage
With my kiss besides
Your own for life,

And shortly there afterwards,
Let's kiss the sky again and again,
Touchdown to earth and lay back
Down to earth again as to kiss
Each other's eyes with our lips
And transfixed stare...

Love is to whisper sweet
Nothing's in your ear
For you to hear my heart's yearning
Comprised as ache to live long
To love you forward...
And all I see is your silhouette

The eyes I see are unique
Yours are akin to be a snowflake
Where no two are alike
Like every woman except
Yours is different and as special
As a gift from the Gods

Because I love yours,
You my sunshine of my heart
To smile back to love Autumn
Marriage wins hearts and lasts
Forever as long people still remember
To smile back to love Autumn

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Kiss Along Our Glass Menagerie

To kiss beside you,
Mirrored reflection
Developed between
You and I as you might see
Me as a reflection in your eyes
As you see me and I am too far
Away to be by your side... love
Isn't restricted to gender...
As I am limited to being there
For you as you stand in front
Of the mirror
Applying the accents and the time,
I am way too far to find myself happy
With eternal elation to adjust your hair
As you apply your daily routine...
A miracle beside as I am found trapped
In the mirror of my mind cracked with fissures
Of growth to get me through the fourth wall
That separates us both...
And when that fissure grows to a crescendo
Of shatter... I'll see you as you see me
As my sneakers crush the glass under foot...
Augmenting the silence of a stare
As I look inside the mirror in your eyes
To find my ghostly kiss beside you in mine
As you wipe away the condensation
From the shower upon the glass
As you wipe away the remnants of a kiss
To find me physically there beside you
In reflection as my mirror
Of the fourth wall
Has been shattered away the shame
Of the gender divide,
When love is love
As what separates me from you
And I is the very kiss I placed upon you
In the mirror from the other side...
So please shatter the glass that divides
Our two lovelorn addled hopes...

As your ghostly kiss upon the mirror
Beside my reflection on
The remains of your fourth wall
To find your courage
To find a soul mate to walk with
Through your fourth wall
Hand in hand a marital bliss
And cross over there on through
Love me please for what I love in you

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Kiss Heard Around The World

One day when our eyes connect,
It would be like an embrace
Heard around the world,
As we seemingly approach
Each other slow... Like a dance

Of courtship... We come closer
With every step, subjectively
It is an excruciating eternity..
But our eyes never waver
And never flutter

As we are transfixed
With each other's brown eyes...
An earth tone where we are alike
In vision... You be woman...
I stay boy until we lock lips

As I have my first kiss...
I feel your heart beat
As we are merely separated
By a short distance...
Our feet advance...

We meet in the middle
Of a friendship circle,
Where we two become
More than friends
As I take your hands in mine...

I lean down closer as you rise
Up on your tippy toes...
Balanced together
By our magnetism...
Our pheromones mix...

And then... We kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Love Gone.... Awry.

A Love Gone.... Awry.

=====

I Keep Hoping My Missing Love
Will Find Her Way Back To Me...
I Have Forecasted The Bread Crumbs...
Help Find Her Back To Me

I Need To Find A Love...
A Love Misplaced
Is A Love In Momentary?
A Love Found Is A Love Ever Lasting.

I Loved You From Afar.
But A Love Misplaced
Fore My Love Was For Another...
Who... I Loved... Forever Hopeful... She'll Be Mine.

Love Is Quintessential To Existentialism...
Where What Exists,
Between A Man And A Woman...
A Bond Tentative In Strength.

But Strong In Maintaining;
A Closeness Of Regard;
Upon A Depth Of Inner Strength;
Derived From Ones' Love;
For Their Better Half.

I Loved Your Cousin...
She Was ill Advised To Love A Schizo Cripple...
Who Mistook You For Her...
And Inadvertently Fell In Love With You.

A Mistake Or A Grand Gesture.
Of Love Lines Inter-crossed.
Like Telephone Signals.
Between Different Parties.

Where What's Party To Love...
Is A Predestination Of Fate...
Once Fated... By Design Or Misstep...
Could in Ways Be Meant To Be.

But Love Crisscrossed.
In A Hodge Podge.
Of Mistaken Identities...
I Think... You Were Special... And Unique...

And Could Be More...
Than What You Ever Projected.
Yourself Out To Be...

I Guess I Haven't Reached;
The Depths Of Intimacy;
You Have Had For Others....
I Am Fickle... And At Times Innocent.

Fore My Love Has Always Been Unrequited.
Fore A Love So Fair As Mine For Another...
Hasn't Been Strong Enough...
To Find Its Match.

A Love Connection Is What I Crave...
And I Am Craven And Malnourished...
Nothing But Bones And Heart.
To Match The Empty Husk.

An Empty Hearted Soul...
Sole Purpose Is Divined.
In Finding A Kindred Spirit.
To Fill The Gap Left Fore The Trauma In Youth.

A Trauma In Youth... Cancerous In Lingering...
Empty Of Remission...
Found Decades After To Cripple,
The Half The Man I Am To Be.

Fore I Am Half Child,
And Half Man... And Childish.

In Thinking In Regards Of The Romantic...
The Man I Fall Short Of Being.

Listen... I'm Rambling And Pretentious...
Would You Find it In Your Heart To Forgive Me.
And Help... In Finding My Way To Love.
Or Am I Predestined to Find Heart Break...

A Love Gone... Awry?

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Love That Should Have Been: 7/21/11 - 31 Years On

Would you?
Could you?
Chat the night and day away,
To traverse thought.
My thought to your thought,
Your thought to mine.
A heart to heart broken.
Yours can heal.
Mine can not.
Did you hear the false dawn?
Just speaking out of thought.
The gift that goes on constantly,
This freedom of the mind.
As to retreat ınwardly,
A treat of all kinds.
Where ın a mind you can retreat.
Where ın a mind you can ımagine.
A life that never was,
Or something that should have happened.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Moment

Is A Moment Shorter Than A Second
To Live A Life Of Misery And Hardship
If It Was Worth Living Just For A Moment
Of True Happiness And Completeness
For A Moment Where One Felt As Whole
As One Person Could In Fragmented Mind
Where A Moment Is A Piece Of Life
When Pieced Together Like A Puzzle
In Peace When Whole At Journey's End
Where A Life Span Of Reflection
Of A Moment Replayed Memory
A Picture Made Of Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Pitter Patter Speak

To be grown up before our eyes,
wearing a second skin,
a model of maturity,
set to rise, the dignified,

you besmear me with that stare,
forever frozen timeliness
set to spark your fans
to a pitter patter speak

in hushed tones or in attraction
like a magnet as if your eyes would follow
them if they were to stare and move about,
transfixed by those lips, to fantasize of a kiss

lasting a lifetime, but to dream
to hold your hand or in your arms
off into our twilight age, married long for many years,
ah the fantasy, ah the gorgeosity and splendor...

to one day have love last a lifetime

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Purpose Here Is Heaven Found

A Purpose Here Is Heaven Found

I Hear In Present Mind Herein
I Hear The Lilt Of You In Time
In Minding Seconds To Mind The Present
I Find Herein A Purpose Still

The Purpose Here I Find Herein
Is The Peace Of Mind I Had Once Found
In Losing That And Once Regained
I'll Cherish More My Peace Of Mind

For The Love You Find Is The Peace Of Mind
For Love Brings Peace To Heal My Heart
In Thought And Prayer To Find Her Still
I Find The Surface Tension Of The Present Constant

It Never Ceases That Ever Constant Reminder Still
To Remind Me Still Is The Time In Life To Find Again
The Man Of Peace I Am In Heart In Seeking You
I Find The Love In Heart Of Mind To Be In Peace

In My Heart To Find You Back In Kind
All I Ask Is For You To Find Me Back
A Message Sent Across The Fates Of Womankind
The Fate Of This Is Heaven Found In Lasting Peace

I Want To Speak Out To Her In Long Heart Of Hearts
To Seek The Bond Between Man And Wife
People Spend There Lives In Wait To Find Their Better Half
So Wait I Shall To Find Her Here Within My Heart In Lasting Peace

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Purpose Here Is Heaven Sent

A Purpose Here Is Heaven Sent

I Hear In Present Mind Herein
I Hear The Lilt Of You In Time
In Minding Seconds To Mind The Present
I Find Herein A Purpose Still

The Purpose Here I Find Herein
Is The Peace Of Mind I Had Once Found
In Losing That And Once Regained
I'll Cherish More My Peace Of Mind

For The Love You Find Is The Peace Of Mind
For Love Brings Peace To Heal My Heart
In Thought And Prayer To Find Her Still
I Find The Surface Tension Of The Present Constant

It Never Ceases That Ever Constant Reminder Still
To Remind Me Still Is The Time In Life To Find Again
The Man Of Peace I Am In Heart In Seeking You
I Find The Love In Heart Of Mind To Be In Peace

In My Heart To Find You Back In Kind
All I Ask Is For You To Find Me Back
A Message Sent Across The Fates Of Womankind
The Fate Of This Is Heaven Found In Lasting Peace

I Want To Speak Out To Her In Long Heart Of Hearts
To Seek The Bond Between Man And Wife
People Spend There Lives In Wait To Find Their Better Half
So Wait I Shall To Find Her Here Within My Heart In Lasting Peace

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Quadrilological Cell Of Four Walls... Where The Fifth Wall Is My Mind

A Quadrilological Cell Of Four Walls... Where The Fifth Wall Is My Mind

Darkness Toll

=====

Darkness Toll
Along The Road
Roadkill Delight

Festering Wound
Sears The Soul
Leaves The Body

Along Route 66
Not A Turn Pike
You Pay With Money

But Pay With Life
Your Own Ticket
To Damnation

Let's Ride On High
To The Nether World
A Place Of Rot

A Place Of Dying
Spirits Wane
Fountains Of Pain

And In Dying... Suicide
Of The Mind
Goes The Body

Darkness Toll
Along The Road
Of Internal Hellfire.

Nightmare Looms

=====

Nightmare Looms

In The Body

Horizon's Inn The Mind

Where In Vacancy

There Is Me

Without You

Vanishing Points

Along The Lines

Of A Mind In Aggress

To Recede Into A Past

You Can't Fix

So Why Bother Trying?

The Brightest Day That Never Came

=====

And In Wait Of A Day In Rest

From Phantom Voice Go Silent

A Moment Of Silence To Mourn

What's Past Of A Life In Waste

A Life Of Misery Succumb To Night

Of A Mind With No Day Of Light

A Dawn Of Silence Of Fallen Hope

And In Wait, The Mourn.

The Darkest Night That Always Was

=====

The Dark Of Light

Be The Day

Of Darkest Night

Of Suffering Pain

Of Pain In Mind

There Is My Mind

Flawed From Within

A Constant Hum
There Is Of Voice
That Never Quiets
So Quiet Still
Be My Heart
To Silent Pulse
Of Heart To Stop.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Smile To Hold In My Eyes

A Smile To Hold In My Eyes

=====

A Smile To Hold
Me In Arms
Lingers Upon My Mind...
An Emotion Of Comfort
Circular Motions
As I Rub Your Back...
A Thank You Look
Upon Your Lips
Not Spoken But Ever Felt...
Inside My Mind
The Next Step
The Lovey Dovey
In Stand Still Frozen Warmth...
Like An Escalator Upward Turn
When Emotions Move Us Up
Toward A Heaven Felt Forever...
In Reach We Love
Reflections Onward
To An Infinite Selves
From Both Sides We Effect...
Yes From Me
Perhaps You For Me
And Me For You
And In Hoping
Together In Loving
Therein Living
Directions Of Our Eyes...
Met And Held
For A Time
Travel Through The Infinite...
Mirrors Of A Definite
Of Our Hearts Chime Love
In A Present Tense Forever...
From Afar
Felt So Near
Here We Are

We Exist...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Soul Fragment

A Soul Fragment

=====

Separate From Body
Jagged to Touch
A Surface Impression in Regress
A Personality in Reverse
Forward in Mind

Falsely Perceived As Whole
Solitary When Man
Divided in Kind
Counter to Momentum
When Backward In Stasis

Appearances in Mind-Shatter
Reflect the Finite In Body
Suggest the Infinite of Time

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Sunset Beauty

Always Wanted To Watch You Set..
While Waking Up To The Gentle Sunrise
To Find You By My Side
A Sun Rise To Beauty
Dawn Right... Beside.

To Find You Again Is A Find
For The Betterment Of Two,
Myself And You.
When Two Can Act As One
To The Tune Of An Angel Song

There Are Somethings In Life
That Are Worth Staying
Alive For Love Is One...
And Two...Is Me And You...
For An Eternity

A Person Can Speak Volumes
In A Lovelorn Look
In The Eyes Of The Intended.
A Silent Glance... Eyes Locked... Souls Touch
Your Star Shines Brighter In My Eyes.

And My Eyes Never Shined Hotter.
As I Keep Watching The Skies
For Your Star To Reach Level Ground
Or to Ascend To Greater Heights
Of Eternity Bound With The Limited

Normal Is Relative
To The Love I'll Never Have.
To Experience Is A Divinity
Of All Sadness Made Numb To Touch.
And Numb To Feel

Is A Feel Of Hollowed-Empty.
A Sadness Branded In Mind
When Lack Thereof Feel

Upon Feeling The Sadness Once...
Is To Feel It Forever.

What We Had Was A Never-Happened...
And In Not Happening...
Drawn Out Emptiness To What...
We Could Have Been
And Could Have Felt

The Skies Above Held The Stars...
A Reach Of Branch
Toward The Infinite
In Your Eyes.. A Love Once Gone..
A Love Once Sadness

A Sadness Brimmed To Full Hollowed-Empty
Love Can Ignite A Flame To Shine...
Shine As Bright To Beacon
A Way Back To Beckon You Once More
As My Love Can't Beckon
Any Love What So Ever..

Its Small Spark Is Diminutive
To Warm A Heart So Cold To Reach
Like Branching Outward To Reach The Skies
Oncoming Wintry Moon... A Heart In Dormant
To Reach The Comfort Of Your Touch

A Touch Never To Come...
For Two Eyes That Shine
Out Like Roman Candles....
Shined Out To Melt Bright And Fast
Is The Love That Could Have...

If These Branches Of Arms...
Could Reach Out To Touch the Stars
A Love Once Had And Lost...
Is A Love No More Brighter Than A Roman Candle..
Fast To Bright To Flash Out Fast

What's Left... Is A Burnt Out Wick
In The Midst Of Melted Wax...

That Shines No More... But Love Is Eternal...
And Can Immaculately Reignite At A Moments Whim.
A Moment's Whim... A Moment's Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Symphonic Comfort

A Symphonic Comfort

=====

Strumming His Knuckle Along Her Spine
A Xylophone Of Vertebrae
A Play Of Music Of Quiet-Silence
Punctuated By Moan And Heavy Panting
A Sensory Of Flesh To Flesh Contact
When Goose Fleshed To The Touch
An Overload Of Pleasure In Two
A Symphony Of Comfort In 9 Lines Of Measure
Made Whole When Giving Comfort...To Each Other

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Synapse Kiss Of Creation Thought

A Synapse Kiss of Creation Thought

=====

After Image From Sight Gone but Latent in Memory
In Mind's Hope and Prayer for Sight Once Seen
Made True to Life Once Presence's Past Converge To Be
In Full Of Light To Hope Of Lasting Thought

Her Face To Mold A Mind To Weep
Frozen In Memory but Moving to Light
A Way To Heart A Path Once Gone
Love Deprived Of Time As Whole When Lost

Synapses Electrify A Moment Framed
In Blanketed Sight of Sound to Comfort
To Heart The Eyes' Course Through Mind
An Interwoven Stitch of Reflected Memories

A Moment's Past To Reflect When Present
In Mind Of Sight To Hold A Moment's Touch
Brevity To Light the Whole of Mind
Memory To Last While Present Past Begone From Eyes

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Want To Fly

To soar through the sky
Upon the wings of an angel
Throughout the starry night
With heaven inside

Both you and I
Can do anything together
Like hold hand and hand
To love forever and ever

To love is to sustain life
In heart and in memories
Whether short or long
In durations of life

Genetic memory
Last lifetimes to bear
A loved one from before
Upon instinct within

Upon first sights
or upon first meetings
Love can sustain
Like the links of a chain

Or the links of DNA
C G A T to A T C G
A double helix to connect
Between boy and girl

Upon reproduction
DNA mesh and connect
And bring life at conception
Upon an intimate act of man and wife

And husband and wife
Can live happily ever after
Like a fairy tell story
Shared with child or children

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A Whispery Hollow Transfixed Awe

A Vow In Making
A Venture Forth Back
A Fallen Innocent
Gave Rise To Fallen Hearts

Arise The Sadness
An Isolatory Night Glimmer
Upon A Night Full Of 'A.I.'
Filled The Night Sky

As Everything Grew Dark
But Alight Of A Face
A Whispery Hollow Of Me
In Being Driven The Opposite Way She Was Forward

A Moment's Glimpse Transfixed
Upon A Night Drive Back
Transfixes My Sadness
Of A Vow Affixed In Promise

A Vow One Night To Return
In Seeing Her Upon Happenstance
A Madness Grew From A Silent Vow
To Fill Her Hollow Empty Of A Boy

In Hesitation To Fulfill A Vow In Having Made
Increase OF Guilt For An Unfulfilled Love
In Fathering A Future Child Made Ephemeral
Forgotten Night Glimmer Ten Years On

Remembered Now In Looking Forward
Transfixed Sadness Of A Whisper Upon A Night
Vow Of Grandeur Defined With Sadness
Of A Vow Of Marriage Within A Dream

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

A World In Tragic Verse

A World In Tragic Verse

=====

Moments In Time,
Found Benign.
Benign Time,
Found Cancerous.

Growth In Body,
Stunted Minds.

Halt In Body,
Halt In Time.

Heart Defined As Missing
When In Heart Felt Never.

Tumor To Course Growth Of Man
Soul In Mind... Found Cancer

When Course Of Time Felt In Mind...
FOUND NIGHTMARE!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

About A Girl's Divine Beauty

To Dream...Steadfast We Live

=====

Dedicated to all those dreamers
Steadfastly refusing
To cast aside childhood entirely
Completely maintaining a glimmer
Of childlike innocence and sparkle,
Shining ray upon ray of hope
Through the dark cloudy skies

Whereby in casting a life
In momentary shadow,
Therein replacing the dark
With the ever present light
Of dawn's healing rays.

Love In Blessing

=====

Two eyes shining as beacons
Luminescent points of light
Guiding me along the contours of that face
Etched forever in memory
Easily broken, long in mending
Perpetually beating to the rhythms of the night
Patient in virtue
Love in blessing

Four years 'til sunrise

=====

Solitary white rose in the cold
Longing for the warmth
Petals still intact
Never wilting, never dying
Longing for care
Often neglected
Petals in place

Would she love me yes?
Does she love me not?
Four years of cold
For the years of hope
For the dawn's early caress
Holding on for that healing day
Waiting out for that extended dawn

Wanders..
=====

Lovelorn days and nights.
Dreaming the time away
For that special woman
To cross my path
Along the intertwining crossroads
Of existence.
Fork in the crossroad.
Which way should I go
Snip! Snip goes the marionettes' strings
Allowing one to move unheeded
Guided by the eternal book of fates
Upon this ceaseless interlocking destinies
Of so many varied number of existences,

One wonders,
Existence being as vast as it is
And we in turn are so miniscule in size and nature.
We are each in our own way significant,
Leaving behind a rippling impact
Upon the tumultuous seas
Bordering said crossroads.

No matter how big or small
The 'skipping stones' are
There is a ripple left in our wake
Paralleling our steadfast journey forward
Towards whatever futures lay before us
Along the distant horizon line

Dove Tailing At First Sight
=====

Turtle doves
When slow falling
In love graced
Fast with longing
Hands of clock time
Stretched out akimbo
Felt as limbo,

Halt in time
Once first sight
Set like diamond
Stud of ring
Engaged remembrance-shimmers,

Felt in peace
Filled to calming
Soft starry eyed
Enchantment soaring
Soul filled
Swooning glory love,

When heart of mind
In step to virtue
Bliss filled love
Felt when seen,

Hair of blackest
Raven night
Streaked with blond
Glint of hair,

Air of white
Abated breath,

Love's true
Maiden glory life
In living honor
Kept for memory:

The one
The true

Princess Angel Eyes.

Angelus Eyes Infinito

=====

Materialize Love When First Seen
As In Heart Rate Forever
Frames Of Mind Freeze In Time
Repeated Ad Infinitum
Angel Of Glory Morning Light
Dawn The Rays To Bright the Soul
Syncs The Heart With My Mind
Mind The Heart To Repeat Time
Re-love The Moment Seen
For This Beauty Unsung Queen
Glory Be This Beauty Girl
Heart Of Face Define What's Pretty
Eyes To Blaze A Passion Mind
Sync The Heart With All Time
Angel Eyes Seen In Face
When Our Hearts Beat Forever

Princess Angel Eyes

=====

Fools Rush In
And I've Been Foolish All My Life
Wise Men Saw
A Heaven Sent Angel From Up Above
Divinest Of Birthright
Beauty Oh So Divine
This Angel Made Beauty
Their Origins Were With Her
As The Holiest Bells Rung
Upon Her Arriving
To Soothe All To Quiet
Heaven Sent Love

Eternal Grace Defined.

=====

Her Beauty Towers
Above All Women;

Her Eyes Alone
Can Bring Any Man
Down To Their Knees
To Shudder And Weep
In Awe Before This
Long Legged Statuesque
Goddess Made Flesh;

Her Look Alone
Could Melt
The Coldest of Hearts
And Replace The Cold
With An Everlasting
Love To Warm;

All The Greatest Artists
Who Ever Lived
Could Toil Away
In Unison
For An Eternity
Upon A Portrait
And Only Capture
A Tenth Of Her Beauty;

She Defines
All That's Pretty,
Ever Pretty,
Divine Grace;

A Lilt Of Voice,
A Hint Of Laughter,
To Rival and Surpass
Mona Lisa's Smile,
Inquiring Minds
Would Love To Marvel
At This Beauty;

Ever Pretty,
Oh So Pretty,
Divine Grace.

Behind Your Eyes I See Forever

=====

A Soul To Love Seen So Fair
Beauty Sought And Once Found
Your Eyes Lay Open Windows To A Soul
As Blinding To Sight As High Noon
As Romantic To Stare As Full Moon
Is A Love All Sought To Fulfill
A Heart Once Empty of All Love
Behind Your Eyes I See You
To Fill Aglow A Heart Once Dimmer
Found Love To Heart A Man When Lost
A Lighted Path To Guide My Heart
Found Purpose From Your Eye Glimmer
After Shimmer Glow Of Heart The Soul
Behind Your Eyes I See You
Behind My Eyes You See Me
Behind Our Eyes We'll Go Together
After Glimmer Souls So Pure
Love Seen There Will Be Forever

The Divinity Of All Beauty...

=====

... Is A Woman Full Of Grace;
The Epitome Of All That's Good;
In All Of Womankind
There Is No Equal;
This Sensational Gorgeous Girl
Was Created Woman Of Purest Innocence;
Once Seen
You Shall Never Forget;
All Shall Believe
And Rejoice For This Woman

Made To Love From Afar
Or So Close
Up On High
Here On Earth

Pedestal To Support
Of This Statue Chiseled Flesh
Perfect To Look
Loving To Touch
All Is Much More Beautiful
With Her Around
The Landscapes
The People
The Scenic Everything

She Is The Divinity Of All That's Good
Never Evil
Godly Beauty
Always Pure
In All Skies

Cheer For She Is Near
On This Earth
Of This Plane
To Empower
All Of Man
And All Of Woman
And All That's Good
For All That's Sacred
Shall Ordain The Woman...

The Divinity Of All Beauty.

A Synapse Kiss of Creation Thought

=====

After Image From Sight Gone but Latent in Memory
In Mind's Hope and Prayer for Sight Once Seen
Made True to Life Once Presence's Past Converge To Be
In Full Of Light To Hope Of Lasting Thought

Her Face To Mold A Mind To Weep
Frozen In Memory but Moving to Light
A Way To Heart A Path Once Gone
Love Deprived Of Time As Whole When Lost

Synapses Electrify A Moment Framed
In Blanketed Sight of Sound to Comfort
To Heart The Eyes' Course Through Mind
An Interwoven Stitch of Reflected Memories

A Moment's Past To Reflect When Present
In Mind Of Sight To Hold A Moment's Touch
Brevity To Light the Whole of Mind
Memory To Last While Present Past Begone From Eyes

Beauty At First Sight
=====

She Was A Beauty Of Her Own Right
A Divine Right
Fore She Was There
She Was Everywhere
And Nowhere All At Once

I Saw Her For What She Was
And For What She Is
A Love I Held For Years
I Saw Her First On A Day
Like Any Other
But A Difference
She Was There
And That Made All The Difference
In The World
And In My Life

It Was Love... At First Sight

Creative Genesis

=====

She Is Beauty
An Angel Made Life
True To Being
Holier Than Thou

Honor Bound
A Torch Held Tight
Proverbial Glowing
In Heart Of Mind's History

Fueled Of Love
Inspiration For Life
A Yearning For
To Give Rise To Wife

To Dawn The Thought
Wave Of Glory
Ride The Current
To Past Virtue

Innocence Bound
Naivete Of Bliss
Forge A Union
Of Man With Beauty

True To Love
=====

She Silences All Minds To Peace
As Her Eyes Are Made To Astonish The All Inclusive
Her Essence Is To Splendor
As Her Spirit Gives Rise To Grandeur

She May Not Be Famous To All
But She's Someone To Two
Myself And Hopefully Her

Fore Celebrity Isn't Everything
But Love Is Outstanding For One
When Felt In Two

The Proof Of Love Is In Her Eyes
The Prettiest Kind Of All
The Eyes Of An Angel
So Say This True Believer

Make A Wish From Afar
=====

Points Of Light In A Face
An Awe Inspiring Constellation
Seen Of Her From Afar
Up On High With Those Eyes
Known To Man The Brightest Stars

When On Earth, She Shines The Heavens
Up On High With Those Eyes
An Eye Laden Eternity
Not A Glimpse, Nor A Glance
But A Longing From Afar

Her Body Diffuse Reflection
Of The Light From Her Eyes
Focus Light On Her Face
Bounce The Incident Ray Of Two Stars
Not Like A Moon But Like A Woman
An Illuminated Ideal

Make A Wish To Hold Her Tight
In Your Arms, Oh So Bright
To Hold A Woman That You Love
Heaven Sent From Above

Heart Of Sand
=====

A Moments Grain Of Sand
To Collect In Your Hands
Sands Of Time Oh So Small
Can Slip Between Your Fingers
And Fall From Your Grasp
That's If Your Not Careful
Fore A Moment Is A Treasure

So Hold Those Moments Dear
Near Your Heart Where They Belong
Because In Time You May Forget
Like Passing Sand Through An Hour Glass
Or Through The Fingers Of Your Grip

Life Like An Hour Glass
Full Of Moments Made of Sand
To Fall Through Its Center
And To Collect In The End
Of A Life To Remember

An Angel And A Day: The Birthright Of Beauty

=====

She Has The Prettiest Eyes In All The Land
Ones You Can Stare Into For Hours At A Stretch
Or An Eternity And A Day
Whichever Way
She Has... Angel Eyes

For The Disbelievers, I Ask
Have You Stared Into Her Eyes?
Heard The Lilt Of Her Laugh?
Or Hear Her Voice Like A Siren Call Made To Love?
Seen Much Beauty Thus Far?
Because You Haven't As Of Yet
Until You've Seen This Beauty From The Stars
A Summation Of Divine Observations

For Her Lineage Thus Far
I Thank My God
For Blessing Her Heaven Sent Birth

A Very Lordly Privilege
In Placing An Angel On This Earth

Beauty Tells No Lies

=====

Beauty Is In The Eye Of The Beholder
And Beauty Tells No Lies
As I Saw This Angel In The Eyes
A Personification Of All That's Wonderful

Hyperbole For My Angel
Fore This Is Not Exaggeration
Or Just A Figure Of Speech
Its Everything That's FACT.

So Please Love Me Sensitive
Love Me Slow
Love Me All Life Long
Fore What I Feel For You Is Never Wrong

I'd Get On My Knees To Beg
Forgiveness And For Love
To Hold Your Hand In Life
In Marriage And Beyond

Tunnel Vision Of The Heart

=====

My Eyes Were Made To Wander
But I Had Tunnel Vision For You Instead
I Saw Nothing But Your Eyes
For A Face I Loved To Stare

I Marveled At The Beauty
All Would Call A Face
But To Me Yours Is An Accomplishment
To All Of Womankind

Any Man Would Feel Lucky
To Have You At Their Side
I Would Feel Broken Hearted-Spirits
To See You All Alone

So I'd Hope You'd Have Me
Imperfections And All
To Heal This Broken Heart
When I've Been All Alone

When I Rode Alone
=====

I'd Go Against My Principles
And Save You For Myself
Because Of Love And Honor..
. I'll Fight For Your Hand.

.
Up On My Lonesome
I'd Ask You To Ride
Like We Were Always Destined
To Ride Off Into The Sunrise

In Marriage I'll Be Honored
To Have You For My Bride
You Are What Make Passions Soar
You Are Beauty Personified

Long Before The Sun
Were Ever To Set
Let Us Ride Away
Towards A Life We'll Never Forget

Ever-Heart In Longing
=====

A Woman Is To Man
As Heaven Is To God Up Above.

Without You Here Girl...
I've Gone Through Inferno

I Praised You To The Heavens
Where You're From
And Where We Belong.

My Heaven Is With You Girl;
Where You're From, Up Above.

How I Must Have Waited
And Longed In Patient-Virtue
For You, My Angel Beauty.

To Grace My Life... With Your Love.

My True Heaven
=====

She Is To Light
What Sunshine Is To Day
She Is My Sunshine
I Am Her Knight
Without You Here Girl
There Is No Day

Just Starlight
To Light The Night
In Longing For You Girl
You Set My Passions Ablaze

Star Bright
Star Light
I Wish Upon A Star Tonight
In Want To Get To Know You Girl;

Not Just For A Day
But For A Lifetime...
You Are The True Heaven

With You Here Girl,
You Set My Passions Ablaze.

Memories' Grace A Love When Found

=====

I'd Be Very Attentive To Everything She Is
And Had To Say...
I'd Let Her Talk For Hours On End.
Just To Hear The Sound Of Her Voice Again.
When I Cry Over A Girl...
It Doesn't Mean I'm Depressed Or Sad.
For A Moment...
It Takes Me Back To A Time
When She Was Around.
It'd Be A Gift Just To Have Her Here Again.
Its A Gift Just To Remember...
In Having Lived It.
A Memories' Grace
A Mind To Love
A Past Recalled
Before Your Eyes
A Girl You Love
The Brightest Star
There To Shine...
There Is None Brighter
Than A Girl You Love

A Jigsaw Puzzle Piece In Heart

=====

You See My Heart
Its For You
Its Broken In Half
Do You Have Some Glue
Its Like A Big Puzzle Piece
They Fit Together
One Half For You
One Half For Me

Together,
You Make My Heart Complete
Incomplete As Two
Whole When One
When I Am With You
We'll Be Whole As Two
As Its Mended With You
So Don't You Dare Leave
Or My Heart Will Break In Two

Dreams Grace My Heart

=====

God Graced You With Beauty.
You Are What's Beautiful To Me.
As A Child, You Were An Angel.
As You Reached Adulthood,
You Became The Prettiest Girl I Ever Seen

.

You Blossomed Into A Flower
If Not Sweeter Than A Whole Field Of Roses
To Brighten Up Your Life,
I Would Love You When You Were Near
You'll Still Live On In My Heart
Long After You've Moved On

I Must Thank You For What You Made Me Feel
Just You Here Would Make Me Feel Alive Again
You Made Me Feel Like A Man
When All I've Ever Been Was A Boy
With You Gone, I Am Half The Man I Ever Was
And Will Ever Be Again

You Had The Prettiest Of Eyes
That I Would Love To See Forever.
But Only In My Dreams
Will We Be Together.

A Heart To Open
=====

Open Lock Locket Open
Of A Heart Scene Of You

A Chiseled Face To Perfection
All My Time Is On You

For A Heart Made To Love
As My Life Torn In Two

In My Mind We Are As One
As Our Hearts Beat In Two

Christmas For The Lovelorn.
=====

She Was The Only Star In My Sky
I Suppose With Absence
My Heart Has Grown Dimmer
She Was The North Star
She Guided My Heart To Love
With Her Gone, I Have Lost My Way
To Shine A Light For Her Return
If She Returns For Me At All
Hope Fuels The Light Of Way
To A Heart Of Mind Now Lost In Time
For Christmas....

Heaven Sent Prayer
=====

Blessed Be This Angel Princess
Eyes So Bright To Hold And Witness

Fascinates To All Whose There

Be Those Fortunate Ones To Stare

True To Being Surge Of Love
Heaven Sent From Above

Ever-Present Be Her Aura
A Pandora Box Of Love

Not Of Evil But Of Heaven
Come This Aura From Above

I Dub Thee Princess Spawned Of Angels
Eyes To Shining Love To Soar

Lips Inviting Warmth To Body
Everybody Sees This Grace

Bloom This Love For One So Pretty
Ever Pretty Course of Day

Dawn The Day To Light Of Happiness
Be The Happiness Be Tomorrow

Love For Thee... Evermore
=====

Years That Span Out of Reach
From Sights Remembered
Long Since Passing
Away From View's Immediate Touch

The Proximity Of You Was Short And Lovelorn
When An Expanse of Time Grows Crushing
Of Ones' Mind And Heart To Mourn
What's Forgot Of Me In You In Separate-Absence

The Lilt of Laughter Echoes
Through My Heart Once Broke Into
Peace Defined In Your Eyes'
Evermore Made To Stare

Back At Me I See Reflect
The Love When Gone In Subtract
Your Time And Interests Wane
Fore A Continent's Cry-Far Of Distance

A Glass Of Mind Shattered Made
Mend The Broken Peace Defined
This Love In Me I Feel For Thee
A Broken Heart's Peace In Two

Peace of Love, Divide In Years
=====

Eyes to Light a Man in Peace
A Voice to Comfort the Inner Being
A Core of Conflict in Regret
Inaction Leaves a Life Incomplete
For Years Once Past in Days of Yore
For A Girl Turned Woman in Ones' Eyes
My Mind Ablaze of Intellect's Desire
An Equal In Memory But Far Superior
To A Heart Once Broken of Love In Fragment
Longing Afar From Distant Horizons
Divide The Two In Space And Time
For Years Divide Love In Passing
Moments of Time, No Peace of Mind.

Gray Skies Illuminate The LOVE
=====

Gray Skies Illuminate The Heart
Fog The Mind Of All Sight
Seen By All, Felt As One

To Cloud The World At Ground Level
To A Man, Blinded Love

To Kiss A Hand, A Touch Of Gray

To Hold Her Hand, A Touch Of Body
Visibility Touched Down To Gray
Feel The Warmth Of Her Love

Felt As Whole
Not In Fashion
In These Ways
Now A Days...
Passe

Gray Matter Matters Gray
Of A Mind Seen In Heart
Of A Face To Light The World
A Beacon Ray Through The Gray
Visibility Set With Two, Seen Of Love

When Blanketing The World Of Gray
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Passion
A Fog To Lift The Two
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Love

A Stay Of Love With Gray Passion
Of Two Lives In The Skies
Met The World At Ground Level
Of Two Hearts Made Of Love

It Matters Not What We See
It Matters Yes How Its Felt.
A Stay With Skies Oh So Gray
A Stay Of Passion, A State Of Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Above Par Genre Love

I Am The Broken Of Heart
A Severance Of Peace
On The Mend Of A Wing
Set To Fly Away In Piece
To Soar Above The Cloud
Of A Whole Eternity
Of A Life To Resolve
Of The Present Reactionary

All Alone Discovers Peace
To A Past That Once Changed
A Man When Ever-Boy
Daring Progeny No More
This Comfort Knows No Heal
A Stay Of Shackled Agony
Bound To Search All For Solace
Treasure Life When In Love

In Having To Nurture
The Greatest Of Love
As Hearts' Union Beat
The Happiest Of Moment
Unequaled When Couple
A Whole Felt As LOVE
A Momentous Culmination
For All Afar And Above

No Matter The Couple
The Best Tempest Is All Calm
An Occasion To Romance
Buffer Zone Set To Storm
When Wedlock Couples Two
The Greatest Of Love
A Refined Substance Abuse
No Thought To Uproar

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Absolute Subzero Sunshine

Absolute Subzero Sunshine

=====

Sunshine State Of Mind
When All Sunshine Is Dark

Darkness Prevails Inside
As The Heat Goes Cold

Freezing The Blood Flow
To Frostbitten Ideals

Cold Enough Alive
In All Its Shattered Form

Hate As Living Death
Shatters Living Breath

Beneath Their Boots To Crush
All My Political Faith

As Reality Of Rumors Spew
Shit From Their Maw

A White Rose Dipped In Blood
Drowning Out All The White

All I Ever Hear
Enfeebles Me Inside

A Duration Of A Sentence
Complete Full Bleed Of Time

As I Die Slow
From Dusk To Mourning Dawn

Big Brother Scrutinizes
The Life That Once Was

Now Deprived Of Will
All My Living Death

A Negative Inverse Of Love
Freezes All Without

A Hollow Core Of Heart
Crushed Like Powdered Snow

As Cracked Layers Of Ice
Shattered Me Within

Where The Black Ice Burns
Over A Lake Of Fire

My Ideals Amputated
Where Passions Run Thick

Arterial Blockage Of Love
Set To Arrest Me Dead

In Cardiac Death
Their Indifference Burns Me Cold

There's Never Respite Alive
In Sleep Therefore To Die

Awakens Pain To Sear
My Insides With The Freeze

Demeanor Of Their Views
Who Reveled Misery From My Pain

Those Few Who Bring Me Pain
In All Its Vocal Forms

With Their Malice Driven Lies
Motivations To Want Me Dead

While The Heat Never Warms
This Living Corpse Of A Man

In Privacy Stillbirth
Deprive Me Of All Peace

To Retreat Within A Mind
Never To Escape Again

When What's Inward Is A Prison
A Claustrophobic State Of Health

As I Suffocate From Inside
As Privacy Is Dead

As Their Emotion-Anger Deny Me A Life
Starry Eyed-Blind Ideals Die From Within

The Horror Of Four Walls
Inside A Heart Of Four Chambers

Like A Door Of A Cell
Forever Lock And Key

When They Manufacture Justice As Pure Hate
Apathy Putrefies The Good From Within

When Forbidden To Exist Apart From '1984'
As Sentiments Are In Disharmony

Empathy Denied Below Absolute Zero
Orwellian Nightmares Are Reality

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Abstract Negative

Abstract Negative

=====

White As Page
The Edge Is Clear
Negative Space
White As Light
Clear Of Mind

Thinking Abstract
Abstract When Thinking Back To Front.
Stop.
Look Both Ways
And Go To Sleep.

A Love Profound Is A Love Found..
As Surprise. Or Intended..
A Love Lost.. Is Tragic Filled..
But A Love Regained.. Is Destined.

Slogan Cage.
White As Page.
The Edge Is Clear.
Negative Space.
Stop.

Moths Are Attracted To Light
They Shouldn't Approach.
People Are Attracted To Each Other,
A Hope They Should Find In Love.

White As Page
The Space Is Clear
Negative Space
Look Both Ways
The Edge Of Mind... Blank.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

All I Wanted To Do Was Save You

A damsel in distress
Or a girl to be held
I see you from afar
And know not who you are

A waif of a girl
Not quite yet a super star
A girl deserving to be
Known wide and afar

By a populace to know
You by only one name
Your first or your last
Like a Madonna of old

A holy virgin of a star
Like a constellation
United together in the skies
At night forever beside

Each other in place
For billions of years
Or the duration of lifetimes...
Never apart

I know you to be
Factual or by instinct
A woman to honor
To save you like a hero

Like Errol Flynn did
The heroine in his films
Olivia De Havilland
In The Adventures of Robin Hood

From Claude Rains in that film
Or in the 8 films
Errol and Olivia
Starred together in

As onscreen lovers
As we could be
Off screen together
In love with each other

Forever like the films
Of Olivia and Flynn
Forever together
As images and sound

Of the films
Reflected upon
The retinas for the 1st
Or umpteenth time

To cathartically
Live out the romances
In all the eight films
They starred together...

Forever to live

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

All Inclusive Eden

In heart of mind to speak...
A flower poised in your hair
As it leans toward the sun...
A peace and glow of morning dew...

To sleep amongst flower beds
upon the outside of heaven's gate
where we two create the archetype
Of love bound hand in hand...

So sweet is the tender feel of touch...
Sensory elation for all creation...
We traverse into Eden and beyond Innocence...
Where your covers are the air serenade

a whispered breeze through your hair
as it nuzzles like the leaves of every tree....
Where two love sick lover's carve their initials
In a heart meant for rings...

Like those of every year the tree grows
Outward still of all ages
Keeping the heart of a man for his wife
For the durations of forever eternal need...

Never again to awaken but to soothe a dream
away to ward off the distanced sleep
upon an eternal horizon lights the away and afar...
Enhancing a perfume of a rose bud made to calm..

A perfume of flowers made to nurture...
Cross pollinate to create a tenth of the beauty
we all search for within all lovers
Love at first sight.. in your eyes.. Focused back...

Twinkle twinkle morning moon...
Time traverse back and forward still...
Frozen solid by the warmth of a heart rate
Musical beats in four count measure

Of a man for his embodiment of his Eve...
Like the chimes at midnight...
A time for lover's need...
My body lingers chill set to raise me to my knees...

an interest in love for near or further on...
and forever after a vow I chistle into stone
Like a lost eleventh commandment made to follow
Make stand to keep you in high and close regard...

in my arms made for hugs... Body heat maintains Eden
Light in God Rays upon the dawn... To awaken the Earth below... Awakens us To
comfort and heart
To put a smile on your face whenever when...

As our tears fall like rain...
Moment's time in freeze frame..
A paradise for the all inclusive deity..
All love keeps Eden true for all who believe...

And for all those who never do...
You are welcome much indeed
For Eden is for lovers
And innocence retained

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

All Once Loved

All Once Loved

=====

Reluctant Breath of Madness
On Staccato Hail in Time
For Breathing-Time Altered Sadness-Mind

Depression Within, Happiness Without
Anger, Rage, And Rise of Hate
Not a Fate but Choice Stated Bland
Vanilla Madness Plain

Significance in Moment
Upward Down Saddened Bound Crazy

As Niche In Time Saves Mind
Where Niche In Mind Saves Life

A Life of Gray Matter Spotted
Crazy Damage Em Are Eye
When of Damaged Mind
Where Em Lay There A Me
Mirrored Back Again In Vision

An Eye Layered of Haze Coated Black
An Orb of Dead Memory Clung to Life
Preserver In Mid-Sea of Seeing Back
Reflection Verse of Detail
Held Tight To Life Remembered When
In Long Day's Need of Seeing Night
Clear As Day Where Daze of Sight Dimmed To Black

When What's Seen of Memory
Is You And I Alive In Time
Past or Pleasant Realities
Fate Set In Mind Cemented Hard
To Smile Soft to Touch
Smoothed Off From Darkened Negative
Positive Lights Blinding Ray of Hope

When Peopled-Memory Given Life
In Passing Day for Night
In Love Reactionary

All Once Breathed is Sadness Without Love
And Is Loved When Breathed Life
In Persistence of Love Made Vision
As the Still Form Gives Way to Motion
In Poetry Moving Emotion.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Amaze Introvert X5

A Maze In Retreat
Found In Sky Thin
The Center Reach Down
Allied Zero Hope

Typeset To Heaven
Genesis Set In
Born Again Wild
Longing For Within

Full Without Sky
Random Ever Life
The Spine Of All Hope
Eternity Divine

A Full Moon Splinter
Shattered To The Bone
High To Center In
Down To Look Up

Sped To Phase Left
Atom Thought Right
A Need For Speed Out
A Nexus Ever Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Amazing Graceful You

You are as amazing as the woman
You find yourself beside,
She is the most precious, like a rare diamond
To sparkle like the glint in her pretty eyes,

The lilt and intonation of her voice soothes,
Her laugh is the best song in the world,
Climbing the charts to number one,
Her dance is as enchanting and fun to watch

As the samba, or as romantic and exciting to hold
Like the forbidden dance of passion and love
For the woman you adore, namely what I speak
Of is the eroticism embodied in the tango,

She is as sweet as the juices of a fresh peach
Dripping down your face after the initial taste,
She is like a star you wish upon for love,
And to find her is in not letting her go

But to gently embrace her and to brush her hair
From her eyes so lovingly and gentle, as you look
Into her eyes to express your love in an unspoken fashion,
Intoxicating as a potion as love potion number 9,

And what's in fashion is in her attire,
As amazing to complement her beauty out and inside,
Like a princess you honor in chivalry, for the world
To be mesmerized by her walk and stride and movement

Of her hips, on a normal sunny day
Or at night alone together forever
As to kiss someone as amazing as
Genevieve Knight Hannelius

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Angel And A Day: The Birthright Of Beauty

An Angel And A Day: The Birthright Of Beauty

=====

She Has The Prettiest Eyes In All The Land
Ones You Can Stare Into For Hours At A Stretch
Or An Eternity And A Day
Whichever Way
She Has... Angel Eyes

For The Disbelievers, I Ask
Have You Stared Into Her Eyes?
Heard The Lilt Of Her Laugh?
Or Hear Her Voice Like A Siren Call Made To Love?
Seen Much Beauty Thus Far?
Because You Haven't As Of Yet
Until You've Seen This Beauty From The Stars
A Summation Of Divine Observations

For Her Lineage Thus Far
I Thank My God
For Blessing Her Heaven Sent Birth
A Very Lordly Privilege
In Placing An Angel On This Earth

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Anniversary Of Eternity

An ocean's breeze
Caress your face,
Like a lover's touch
As if it brushes away
The hair from your eyes,

The surf ebbs to and fro,
Back and forth...
Forth and back
To a time of no pain...
But the strength you still have

Throughout times of change...
Times of pain... anesthetized
To gently awaken to a kiss
Sustaining such is heroing...
For you, the rising star

From heaven's grace
As those lips are a sunrise
To the coming eye flutter...
Flutter on flutter girl...
As the haze of dreams forgotten

In an instant to awaken
To a dream of reality
To find your lover by your side... Comforting love to hold the pain...
As if shared between wife plus man...

The geometry of the symmetry
Of the beauty of your face...
As the vows you exchanged
On the sacred wedded bliss
Upon such a wedding haze...

An event not soon forgotten...
If ever in this plane...
Upon the next life
Where you'll find him

As he finds you....

Although adorned in different face...
Ad infinitum to an anniversary
Of eternity...
When your lover absorbs your pain...
And replaces that with light

To love from his heart...
Beat by beat... sigh by sigh...
Two hearts sustained
To hold the key to heaven's gate...
To turn the key to find yourself

Without that pain ever again...
Towards the setting sun...
For the full moon rise..
Flesh to flesh... eye to eye...
A love set forever...

Like the sun or the moon
In exchange for times of pleasure
As he holds you in his arms...
Warding away the days in haze...
The pain you must contain...

The semblance of a normal life
Without the escape from disease...
The closest star provides warmth...
The star besides provides you love..
The crucial longevity to live...

Seasons go...
To and back....
Back into...
All of you...
And all we need is joy...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Autobiography: Tears Forgotten Youth

An Autobiography: Tears Forgotten Youth

=====

Tears From Cement And Stone
A Heart Encased In Cold
Frozen Hard To Stop All Flow
A Heart Ceased To Beat
Crystallized In Blackest Ice
Made To Cry Tears Set In Stone
Tears Of Blood Come From Sight So Blind
Blind Sight To All Who Cared
Heart To Bleed Ice So Cold
Sorrow Deep In Mind To Shatter
Free A Boy Dead In Youth
An Age Old Song Made To Mourn
A Life Forged To Forget
A Mind To Mourn A Future Gone
A Love Once Day Begone Of Light
Now Night In Blackest Dark
Made To Shadow A Mind Alone
Made To Die In Sorrow Cold
Made To Cease A Life To Die
Made The Forgotten Mind Of Mine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Echo World

Those who run
Together and scoff
At adversity that divides
Love in age of arts or hearts
Defined in eyes

And the prettiest wonder
Is a vista of a face
Of an angel in our mind
Forefronted in thought
Magnified! ! !

Graphically hide
The elements
From passing through
Like a pattern of no matter
Just a product of a mind

As blind belief
Should form from loving
The world should be run
Of Mutual consent
To last the rest of our lives,

In thought for the common good
As the universal good in mankind
Of harmonious chimes
Like a wind chime to sound
A present good,

Is you in past,
And a future
Our love, an interest,
In all the land
Of an echo reverb

Reaching the acoustics
Of wedding bells
For all you lovers

To remember a voice,
Amplified! ! !

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Idol From Above

From a Country Girl to Princess,
Bing Crosby was a good co star
To play off from him in that film
To Sinatra of High Society

For the future soon to be
Princess Grace of Monaco!
And Hitchcock, the master of
Suspense made her a star

Rise more and higher in three films
Immortalized her as my favorite of
The Three is Rear Window,
There was a girl, I had known,

I ran away because I was scared...
I loved her but was in fear,
I loved her like, Jeffries did
A certain James Stewart...

But come down back to earth,
Like a dance with a girl
Our feet won't touch the ground
Dancing upon fluffy clouds

A girl as pretty as Grace,
A Princess Angel Eyes...
In love with a boy like me...
To a Princess in To Catch A Thief

Where I was smitten and in love
With fantasy, fireworks set the mood
For a kiss with her, Cary Grant as John Robie,
The man in love with her, Grace Kelly

No one couldn't love her more than me,
A Princess Angel Eyes of a girl
To resemble as a double
To Grace television and film screens

Grace, wife of an ex Tennis pro
Played by Ray Milland,
Plots to kill Grace Kelly,
But I wriggled in my seat

In want to save her
Like Jimmy in Rear Window,
Like a voyeur upon the lives in a movie,
I watched on helplessly

As I was helpless to save her
In Dial M. For Murder...
My Lisa Carol Fremont
I fell in love in Rear Window

And saw her and her selfless love
For Jimmy Stewart as they have
Their sensual augmented kiss
In a post processing effect

Where two shots of the same moment
Out of time to be my favorite on screen kiss
Of all time, as I recall in wanting to kiss her lips,
As she risks life and limb for the love of Jeffries

But I must remind myself
That its only a movie, of a paraphrase
By the master Alfred Hitchcock,
The reigning master of suspense...

I loved Lisa and one day hope very much
To have someone watch over me as I slept,
The darling wonder of a cool blonde like her
Like a Princess Grace!

A movie idol and later then
The Princess Grace of Monaco,
An eternal adoration from the fans
And her people as she is a greater leading lady

She will live on forever on film

Or in the hearts of those that loved her so,
The beauty angelic Princess...
Princess Grace of Monaco!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

An Ode To Brittany

I See In You A Rose
To Blossom Toward The Light
A Fragile Rose I See
A Rose To Nurture, Love, And Grow
Toward The Light Of My Being
Lovelorn, Longing, And In Wait
Afar Away So Close To Hold
You In My Arms To Touch
A Rose To Bloom Like No Other
A Rose To Herself Unique
Not Singular In Person
But Plentiful In Beauty
Afar Away I'd Follow
To Hell And Back For Love
To The Fiery Depths Below
Or A Frozen Wasteland Of Lovelorn
In You I See A Heart
To Melt Away The Ice
That Freezes Me In Place
A Sub Zero Cold Freezes Me Still
Envogue To Start Anew
With You I See A Hope
To Melt Away The Glacial
And Replace It With The Eternal
Spring Of Hope Again To Love
With You I See THE Hope
In You I See A Love
With You I Long To Hold
A Union Bliss Filled Joy
In Hope We'd Be Together
As Two When One...
Heart's Beat For Each Other
In Me You See A Boy
Longing Afar Away, So Cold
So Please Bloom For Me
Be My Heart, Beat For Me
Unfreeze Me From This Cold
That Keeps My Heart Frozen Still
For You I'll Be In Wait

For You I'll Be In Love
Longing Afar Away, So Cold
In Deep Freeze There Is The Warmth
I Hold For You In Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

And In Hope

Semper Fi, Do or die,
Heroes rise left and right
In everymen of all creed
And all class,

Bullets fly, bombs disbursed,
Men do die as heroes born
In war to keep and preserve
The status quo, sacrifice! ,

Brave men fight for right to life
From the cowardly enemy who cower
And hide away and kill family
To leave behind the victim's left

To mourn the loss of the good,
Heroes protect war torn countries
To insure complete freedom,
To fight for peace, the every men

As man of war all these men
Of our military take on an oath
To bring freedoms, they always protect
Our American way, they the watch dogs

Of this earth fight on and on
Bring justice to the fallen
On this day to commemorate
The veterans who served

In war of past, war of present,
And in hope, no war in future,
Freedom peace!
To protect and stand

Proudly in honor of their fallen brethren
And those alive to keep and hold
The memories of all heroes,
Semper fi, live and honor

The country they vow to protect
For the good citizens in the world
And especially the great and wonderful
U.S. of A,

Our purpose to be heroes of an army of everyday

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Angelus Eyes Infinito

Angelus Eyes Infinito

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Materialize Love When First Seen
As In Heart Rate Forever
Frames Of Mind Freeze In Time
Repeated Ad Infinitum
Angel Of Glory Morning Light
Dawn The Rays To Bright the Soul
Syncs The Heart With My Mind
Mind The Heart To Repeat Time
Re-love The Moment Seen
For This Beauty Unsung Queen
Glory Be This Beauty Girl
Heart Of Face Define What's Pretty
Eyes To Blaze A Passion Mind
Sync The Heart With All Time
Angel Eyes Seen In Face
When Our Hearts Beat Forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Astral Plane Rainbow

If flowers had voice
they'd dazzle
you to visions
of a rainbow
cast upon the horizon's edge,

where equality
isn't just in a tempo mirage
in time lapse amidst
the same sex gender
but a unity

amongst the gender divide
and the rainbow would shimmer
and glimmer a spark of insight
to a union of peace
without the divide

as the candles scent wafts
its way upwards towards the sky
as if there were no roof
to a heart shaped box of a home
where all heart beats

staccato rhythms
to soothe
out and in but amplify
it to a smell like teens spirit
for a future they'll commandeer

from there parents
towards a straight line lineage
to a realized greater hopes
and dreams along
the astral plane

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

At Journey's Heart I Beseech

At Journey's Heart I Beseech

Here I Am
Before You All

All Once Sought
And Once Found

A Lovelorn Heart
In Search Of Love

And What I Sought
Was You In Heart

In The Far Recesses
Of Time Once Wrought

In The Past
And Now Present

Is My Love For You
Wrapped In Bow
Made Of Verse
Present Be
present Is
Defined Herein

This Message Meant
To Reflect
My Heart In Verse
Forever Meant
To Woo A Girl
Afar Away

In Wait For Her
I Sought Love
And In Seeking
I Found You

A Queen To Heart
Within My Heart
It Still Beats
In Tandem Wait

For Your Return
To Find Me Here
In Wait For You
I Beseech A Maiden Love

Upon A Voyage Long Ago
Begun In Youth
To Find Love
I Looked About
A Walkabout
A Journey Inward
A Time Step Synch
To The Beat
Of Palpitations

I Found You
And That Is What
I Speak Of Here
In Wait To Find
My Heart Complete
At Journey's End
A Love Once Found
And Never Lost

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Atomik Fall In

Breathing Hurts.
It Reminds You
That You're Alive,
Still To Dreaming
Death Awoken Sleep.

Oblivion Is Thought
When All You See
Is Pain Internalized;
And What Is External?
The Release Of Pain.
As Internal
Stressors Break
Down Defence.

And In Offence,
The Offence...
Are Words
Meant To Break?
Sticks And Stones
May Break Your Bones
But Words Will
Always Break Atom.

Upon A Day
Of No Words
To Hurt Me Inside...
No Scattering Of Time
Like Ash Upon The Water.

What Scatters
Is My Mind
Made To Mind-Shatter;
Made To Pulverize;
Bone To Ash;
Flesh To Cinder;
Me To Nothing.

You Live On

As I Seek Death.
You Breathe Life
As I Forsake Kin,
Either Son Nor Daughter.
I Seek Neither...

Sticks And Stones
Break What's Internal.
Leaves Scars Upon
The External Cover.
Words Hurt More
Than Either Combined.
What's In A Word...
It Burns From The Inside.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Augmented Love

As the waves of the sea
in its incandescence
of a myriad accumulative
of waves highlight

your dressings to call
to attention your inner beauty
that you yourself would in turn
make the glimmer shimmer

of the oceans greatest artifacts
of awe in transcendence
in actuality that your beauty
enhances these oddities of the seas,

when a mermaid can enhance and augment
she is no longer a mermaid
but a goddess of the ocean,
my lady love story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Aura

Your smile is of an enchantress
freezing the beating of my heart
like this photo does for you
as its frozen in time

when we both know love transcends
everything like distance,
time, and yearning
all wrapped up like a bow

is to a present you weren't expecting
and neither did I...
These are the best gifts
of all since love is eternal

and so too is the expectant
in wait for you. And all around you,
and those closest to heart
look a bit more beautiful and handsome...

as your aura imbues them with your shine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Awakenings

You are my day
as I am your knight
as sunrise is to light
the world from up in heaven...
the ways to love...

Twelve step stairway love towards up...
Rejoice in seeing us awaken,
as a slight flutter of your eyes,
let it grow like a rose
to the sunrise in your eyes...

Never give up on love...
see you smile, you reach out,
I say more... You say less...
When we come together...
Hold me close, We coalesce,

kiss me closer, my heart longs
to heaven and God to merge as one...
Peace of you, in piece together
when two lovers reach the transcendental
forever in memory's powerful union,

a continuity state of mind
in all directions until the ends of time,
a lunacy of love that should
forever be moonlight levels
to ascend for you above in dreams...

to awaken to your eye flutter to my smile

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Aza Qairna Jigsaw Puzzle Assembled

A milestone in find me again
In throwing out the pieces of the puzzle
you have found me again
and in finding me... triumph
fore you have helped me win
God Define
A milestone in everyway
everyway nowadays forever tense

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Beauty At First Sight

Beauty At First Sight

=====

She Was A Beauty Of Her Own Right
A Divine Right
Fore She Was There
She Was Everywhere
And Nowhere All At Once

I Saw Her For What She Was
And For What She Is
A Love I Held For Years
I Saw Her First On A Day
Like Any Other
But A Difference
She Was There
And That Made All The Difference
In The World
And In My Life

It Was Love... At First Sight

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Beauty Tells No Lies

Beauty Tells No Lies

=====

Beauty Is In The Eye Of The Beholder
And Beauty Tells No Lies
As I Saw This Angel In The Eyes
A Personification Of All That's Wonderful

Hyperbole For My Angel
Fore This Is Not Exaggeration
Or Just A Figure Of Speech
Its Everything That's FACT.

So Please Love Me Sensitive
Love Me Slow
Love Me All Life Long
Fore What I Feel For You Is Never Wrong

I'd Get On My Knees To Beg
Forgiveness And For Love
To Hold Your Hand In Life
In Marriage And Beyond

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Behind Your Eyes I See Forever

Behind Your Eyes I See Forever

=====

A Soul To Love Seen So Fair
Beauty Sought And Once Found
Your Eyes Lay Open Windows To A Soul
As Blinding To Sight As High Noon
As Romantic To Stare As Full Moon
Is A Love All Sought To Fulfill
A Heart Once Empty of All Love
Behind Your Eyes I See You
To Fill Aglow A Heart Once Dimmer
Found Love To Heart A Man When Lost
A Lighted Path To Guide My Heart
Found Purpose From Your Eye Glimmer
After Shimmer Glow Of Heart The Soul
Behind Your Eyes I See You
Behind My Eyes You See Me
Behind Our Eyes We'll Go Together
After Glimmer Souls So Pure
Love Seen There Will Be Forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Beyond The Glasses

The look over your shoulder
is a quick tease
where you block your eyes
from any gaze
beyond the glasses
while you are tre cool
as you exude the inner rebel
in all of us at one time
or another in life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Birth Of Family

Your smile heals
my wary heart
strained to its limits
to pressure levels

ready to burst
on the 4th, my eyes
see you as a effervescent
girl not yet a woman

but approaching one
of immense beauty
as though the picture
is a snapshot in time...

You exude happiness
and cheer not matched
or within in shutter distance
I see you and we all see you

for the levity you had
on a day meaning more to me
for having been the birth
of my grandmother

and the descent from her
to my mother and including
her children, like myself
and a birth of a nation

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Blackout At Dawn

Blackout at Dawn

=====

A Day in Mourning

A Night in Passing

Mounting Descent in Pain

Blackest of Dawns

Blinding Shades of Night

A Mind Screams Silent in Disarray

Timid of Soul

Acerbic in Voice

Faceless in Person

Ignored as Absent When Present of Mind

Blackest Shade of Time in Passing Reality

Mourning When Dawn Gives Way to Rise...

The Fall of Night

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Broken Heart's Mind Of Yore

Broken Heart's Mind Of Yore

=====
=====

I Saw You From Afar... Every Day In Longing Pain...
Your Eyes Were Astray... You Saw None Of Me...
As My Eyes Were Beacons To Draw You Near...
But Instead... The Distant Gap Grew Further... And Further...
And Further Apart... As The Years Led Us Both Astray...
As The Distant Gap Grew Further In Span...
All I Say Is 'Hey'... All I Say Is 'Try'... All I Say Is 'Again'...
All What's Said In All... Is Love

Would You... Could You... Respond...
I Wanna Chat... Along The Days And Nights... To Traverse Thought.
The World Is As Small As You Feel.
If You Are Living Large The World Is The Proper Fit...
...If You Are Like Me... The World Is Infinite.
The World Is Big Enough... When You Find Friends...
In Having Lost All My Friends... The World Sometimes Feels Boxed In
A Contradiction In Terms. Where The World Feels Too Big...
Or It Doesn't Feel Large Enough... A Push Me, Pull Me Type Of Feel<

To Not Be In Love Is To Be True... In Isolatory Confinement...
Is To Except... What's Not Accepted... The Love I Had For You
Fore The Love That Was.. Projected Reaction Upon A Mind Screen..
Made To Flicker.. In And Out.. In And Out.. In And Out I Go
Fore A Love That Never Will... Ever Will... Ever Will Be True...
To You As You Were... False To Me... As I Loved You
the Embittered Man-Shelled Boy... Saw Love In You...
When The Love Was True To Me... A Joke To You
But I Loved You... Loved You... You

Normal, Normal
Skip, Skip
Come On Down
The Delusion Trip

Besides... She Doesn't Love Me.

And If She Does... Pass Along To Her... I'm Sorry
And If She Doesn't Still... I'm Sorry Forever After...
A Heart Shattered Mind Broken Peace Fragment
The Forgotten Mind Of Yore

Normal, Normal
Skip, Skip
Come On Down
The Delusion Trip

She Doesn't Love Me.. Because Love Doesn't Always
Mean For You To Say You're Sorry...
But I'd Apologize To Her To The Heavens
And In Heaven... Be At Peace... With Her Forever At My Side...
In My Dreams Rang Hope To Love A Girl Angel
And A Girl Embodied Angel Before My Eyes...
Never Before Or Since Have I Seen Such Beauty Forever After

So My Subconscious Mind...
Is A Place I Draw Much Inspiration From...
Its A Destination Where Magic Arrives
Its A Place Where I Love You
When A Mind Goes All Shattered...
Takes Long To Piece It All Back

Normal, Normal
Skip, Skip

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Butterfly Darque

Butterfly Darque

=====

Wing And A Prayer,
Two To Soar,
High Above,
Or Way Spirit Down,
Darkest Wing,
A Prayer There Be,
A Solitary Standout,
From The Crowd,
Of Maddening Groupies,
Domination Monarch,
Blackest Wing,
Of Night There Be,
Look-a-like Moth,
Butterfly Wings,
Wonder In Genus...
Soars Like Butterfly!

There Can Be,
A Man You Seek,
Single In Soul,
High Alone,
Low In Spirits,
Flies Up High,
Appears Down Low,
Day Bound Glow,
When As Darque,
Wing To Shed,
Of The Night,
Bound Morose,
Fly Below,
Appear Above,
A Wing And A Prayer...
Soars Like Butterfly!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Center Of Beauty

The Sun shouldn't be the center
of our solar system...
It should have centered upon your beauty...
With you not around,
there is much sadness...
But with your beauty here...
My heart smiles....
and so too does everyone else...
You feel like I should be
just as much as a man as my father had been...
if we were to take half of my heart
represented on two necklaces
would I be yours forever
as we come together and complete
the heart.... The world of my heart
has a place for four...
You, me, and a daughter and son...
Your beauty would be the talk of angels
and for all ages of man
from here on out
as your legend grows further on
and out into the surrounding galaxies

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Channel's Upwards

Bricked Off

=====

Channel upward towards the sky...
On air reach both far and wide,
Innocence seen in eyes...
Latent image beauty reflected off

Watch and cheer for all in need
Off the lost and immerse themselves in comedy,
Oh ya, the hilarity, an angel I see but cannot meet,
A saintly vision broadcast of my heart empty vacuum

In need to relive a childhood forever lost
Sought to prevent from others who fell to Lewis
Who victimize us boys in upon a street of youth...
Two school years of trauma repercussions

Rippling into the present past be gone from eyes,
First stone cast upon the seas of innocence
Echo trauma relived daily, taunts of hate
Toward an innocent man boy...

In want to be viewed as normal,
Denial of childhood catharsis when as man,
Emasculated as boy taunted as girl,
Regain youth in Disney channel,

Feels like child youth therapy in much need...
Of an escape away from a much harsh reality...
Trauma disappears from sight,
As new trauma takes place in sleep,

To semi forget the pain, to awaken
To a new world by sunshine rise
Where my life reviled by others, why? ,
Second guessing my openness and honesty...

Again and again, and around about in suicidal ideation

Projections off my mind screen in upon my soul
Forever rerun in my mind to run away from self torture
All escapes bricked off from leaving to a place I know not when

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Chaotic Mind

Chaotic Mind

Tempestuous Present
Thoughts That Creep Herein
Unwanted Thought
That Confuse My Mind

I Find The Time
To Relate This Pain
Spoken Out
In Silent Pain

A Beautiful Mind
I Had In Youth
And In Finding
That Mind Again

I Seek The Person
I Once Was
And In Seeking
I Hope To Rise

Like A Phoenix
From The Ash
Within A Tempest Sea
Of Chaos Thought

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cherry Bomb

You have any extra cherry for me...
Because I'f you hadn't
i'd give you all mine
as i feast upon the vision
of your beauty to fill my heart
with love and a smile to a deep kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cheyenne Autumn

Cheyenne Autumn

=====

Brighter Days With You
A Melancholy Alone

As The Equinox Of September
Transitions From Warm To Cold

Always Warm With You
Always Cold Alone

Lovelorn Nights When Solitary
Nights of Glory Passion In Love

A Temperate Season
A Temperment For Love

A Thermal Latency Sets
Autumnus Love

This Primary Harvest
Of A Fruit As A Cherry

Between Your Thighs
As Sweet As Any Juice

Quench The Thirst
Autumnus Love

Gladness For This Fruit
Gladness For its Abundance

Gladness For You
Cheyenne My Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Christmas Daze To Peace Of Mind

The nightly Christmas cheer
Comes along to everyone once a year,
But to limit Christmas to a day
Is foolishness denying elation
Expanding love increased

When you can celebrate
Not like many but to celebrate
Every single daily tradition
Making Christmas a time of joy
Felt from yesterday and today,

In a cycle of tomorrow expanding
To a life with the love you feel
You love more than anyone else
If our lives shared together
For seemingly forever,

When the poetry I write
Is seen in you inspiring truth
When every single person should
That the world lacks in insight
Like times of tragedy and blame

Live the lives of love
Like no other alone can
Where each day should
Always climax with a hug
Or to hold you in my arms

Close to heart... spooning
In our bed together as we gift
Each other the daily magic
Inside a holiday that should be
Felt everyday as the nights go on

Gift you and I upon awakening
With you by my side in your presence
As i fear upon the following day

Not to feel the warmth right besides
Your aura as you awaken

Up to find me smile while
You lean in for a kiss...
A kiss like nobody else can
Match the love inside for you
And we live forever together

But I'd rather die first before you do
So I wouldn't mourn
Your passing ever in my life
On and on until the time
Our inevident reunion in heaven

To live again to fall in love
Again and again from life to life
For all time to see you and I
Embedded in our hearts and minds
Recognize each other by instinct

The love we find in each other
For the Eternity we share together...
That love exemplified for everyday
We are together in peace of mind
For all time... a time indeed...

In peace with you
In my heart I gift to you

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Christmas For The Lovelorn.

Christmas For The Lovelorn.

=====

She Was The Only Star In My Sky
I Suppose With Absence
My Heart Has Grown Dimmer
She Was The North Star
She Guided My Heart To Love
With Her Gone, I Have Lost My Way
To Shine A Light For Her Return
If She Returns For Me At All
Hope Fuels The Light Of Way
To A Heart Of Mind Now Lost In Time
For Christmas....

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cinderella

Your birth was a day not soon forgot..
Like the twins of Gemini in heart...
But of differences aligned to the stars
A different Zodiac sign... sisters apart...

In time for birthdays together...
Family at birth but friends by choice...
Two twin sisters separated at birth
by an age gap... A difference

opined by the voices of time...
Such is life to have the stars aligned
Through the passages of time...
Constellations above to awaken

the skies at sunrise... To celebrate
A family, a newborn grown to that of adult...
To witness the times etched in the skies
On your birthday in creation...

And as the sun sets and the candles placed
And are blown out... A secretive wish made...
A family in rejoice for the birthday girl...
The secretive wish cast foretold

In constellations of astrology...
And as you lay down for sleep
You yourself are destined to have
Your birthday wish met...

The moon rise follows the sun
set to sleep for the night falls
Rest assured that In rise to stars
Life is but a dream of wishes

On all birthdays... Birthday Queen
Live like royalty as each day
And night were a party
For Cinderella and her Prince Charming

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cinephiles

The difference between you and I,
I see blue... You see red,
Old fashion 3d glasses
Of an era of an error
Of a gimmick, in nostalgia

Of a cinematic age
Be gone from flickers, to sound,
In black and white and to color
Then 3d pictures back again
To us together,

I close one eye, you close yours,
We both open and see each other,
Cheek to cheek of old fashion ways back
Back to AIP sci fi cinema...
Cheesy we know but up for laughs,

To Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers
To a past where girls were dames
And men were fellas, toward a future
As my heart races in having you
hands clasped in hand to hand,

Heart to heart, mind to mind, kiss to kiss,
Where the best 3d is between you and me,
Up close and personal
One plus you makes up a world
Between two avid cinephiles

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Clay Of Ice

Clay of Ice

=====

Rainfall in Sheets of Clay
Staccato Constant Dry As Ice

Heard to Sound
Smoke of Touch
Breath to Cold
Senses Freeze

Burrow Deep
Within A Thought
Quick To Glance
A Blow To Hurt

Recollect In Synapse Shock
Cease to Please
Begin to Pain
A Mind-Disease

Never Cures
Felt Once Pain
Blame There Be
Confined With Shame.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Clipped Wings

Clipped Wings

=====

To touch an angel,
Eagles soar up on high,
The never mind,
Down we go up a slide
To a future downward hear

The wedding bells
Emanating from a nearby church,
Resonate as heaven sent
Soul mates fly up on high
With a mutual taste in poetry

Not only poetry of the written verse
But when my favorite poems
Are the movies in the world,
Angel dove, to snuggle close
To watch the screen together

Timelessness of every film,
It's a Wonderful Life, here
On earth as we go and go around again,
As we touch base for the first time
Blanket covered lovers hid,

From a world who denies our love merrily
And scrutinize us both as we exchange kisses
Here we go onto our first deep kiss,
Say goodbye to fantasy as I awaken
To my shock and withdrawal like a drug in reverse

Of a day dream reality,
Where all the world know this taboo
When I begrudgingly accept
You early in age to catch up to me
To be my bride, I am so eternally very sorry

But I still love you like a portrait of a painting
As the brush strokes in reverse
Until a barren canvas and back again forward
To the first time I found you up and on the screen
Augmenting the alone of my virgin empathy

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cobblestone Road

I Am Astray Of All Romance
In Being Alone And Morose
When My Eye Is For Another
My Will Remains A Hollow Empty
As My Eye Forever Stays Hope

This Romantic Discord Is Dissonant
When Comes A Harmony In Her
Into A Cool Collected Calm
I Best Be Wise To Look Away
Or Risk Being Smitten

I Offered Her Apart Of Me
For Her To Live A Longer Love
But In Recovery... Over Joyed
My Offer Forever Stands Open
To See Her One As Family

A Small Stone Rounded Home
By The Flow Of Open Water
A Large Pebble Bound
With Mortar And Moon Glow
When I Have Found No Other

This Retreat Of All Glaciers
To A Heart As Forelorn
In Being Alone And Morose
From Stream Beds Touching Ground
That Paved Streets Of Cobblestone

Many Are There To Corrupt
This Mental Aural Storm
A Stay Of Course When Alone
Determined To Make It Through
To Emerge A Better Person

In Admirable Sacrifice Of Love
In Loving Care Of Soul With Body
A Lilt Of Voice To Soothe

As Eyes Entrance Me Still
As Cobblestone Road

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Collective Serendipity

Collective Serendipity

=====

Oh the Gods of man and womankind
Has graced your birth this day to an exacting 14
Both in years and date toward the countless years
we could share together...

Your eyes are lovely to the grandiose
Ability to draw me in close to wade
In the pools of wonder and love
Reflected back and forth

The collective unconscious
Flow to the tune of our hearts
Of the world of love
Of our tears of romance

Entrancing the boy I once was
Into becoming the man I'll strive
To grow into the everyman
You would be proud of...

Fore a man is nothing without the love
Of their better half... As I need you
In the manner of holding you tight
In my arms like the cocoon

I would protect and nurture you
Like a chrysalis of a girl to emerge
Fly high and easily surpass
Into that of a grown woman made

That of the beauty of a monarch
Butterfly meant to fly and reach
The skies of our hopes and dreams
Forever to reside together

Show me how the ways to swim

The collective unconscious of the seas
As the sound of the tide laps
Feeding off the nectar of our being

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Comments Upon The Ever Constant Way In Life

Comment Upon The Ever Constant Way In Life

Comments Upon The World About
A Round About Way Of Thought
A Philosophy To Take To Heart
A Mind You Sought To Find A Way
In The Everyday To Yearn To Live

Your Life Is A Comment Upon The Ever Present
And In The Constant Forward Course Through Time
Find A Way To Live Life The Best Way You Can
Never Lose Sight Of Who You Are For Who You Are Is Alive

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Complementary

Shine on through the television screen,
larger than life even on a small t.v.,
lilt of voice enchant and sheen,
personality flows like a gospel choir,
hymns in elation to. Laura Marano,

celebrity determined through hard work
and much deserved, worthy of stature
and respect from the teen beat scene,
now a woman of her own right,

admired by far and wide
across the television HD stream,
Down to earth and real to me
of her enchantress personality,
in love with the world at large

all around, love returned
with large crowds,
gathered there to hear her sing...
A genuine true to life celebrity

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Completion

You won't make boring art,
throng of people will come
far and wide to see
your creative pieces of you,
fore if a heart is strained
from what's disappointing,
the best of art can arise,
and as a catharsis,
you will feel best in completion

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Constellations Aligned To Find Love

maybe you could be a star
aligned for all time....
Where the very constellations
are aligned to appear
as every heart
in your summer time day glow love,
a goddess of night
and a goddess of morning glory,
blinding high noon,
and every magic hour
never to forget
and always to treasure
like a gift passed down
through generations culminating
with you..... rarely found
but a beauty long sought
and in finding... Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Coroner Injury

Coroner Injury

=====

Sworn Body
Of The Mind.
Devoid Of Silence.

Comes The Marrow,
To The Bone.
Disease Incarnate.

Verdict Withheld...
A Jurymen Of Twelve.
Impartial Judge To Hearing...

Me From Afar.
An Innocent Without
Love From Within.

Held Without Girl.
Sequestered In Isolation.
Torment In Hell.

Set Penalty Withstood
A Torrential Flow Of Words.
Layman Finders Of The Fact.

The Fact Without Guilt,
When Not Proven Real.
Defendant Cause To Sound...

Against The Ephemeral Voice.
To Sound Effect In Torment.
Jurymen Without...

A Jury Box Within,
Four Walls Encased
In Pollution Sound.

Here I Go To Drown,
To Sink Beneath You All.
Below Surface Tensions.

Gripe To Grapple Hold.
Not Enough To Hang.
Trial By Hung Jury.

Grapple Hold Withheld.
Quasi-Legal Cliffhanger.
Fall From Grace I Go.

Here I Go And Drown.
Afar Away Within,
Malignant To The Bone.

Tears From Within.
White Knuckle Gripe.
You Without Me.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Cowardice And Heroism

Our veterans served our country
when others couldn't or chose not to,
immigrants are what made up this country,
in modern times border control should be strengthened...

There's heroism and there's cowardice,
our veterans are heroes, illegal immigrants are cowards
sneaking into our country under the cover of darkness...
They emigrate here for a better life,

in part its not their fault,
its the Mexican government that fail
to live up to increasing the standard of living
to the same standards as the united states

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Creative Genesis

Creative Genesis

=====

She Is Beauty
An Angel Made Life
True To Being
Holier Than Thou

Honor Bound
A Torch Held Tight
Proverbial Glowing
In Heart Of Mind's History

Fueled Of Love
Inspiration For Life
A Yearning For
To Give Rise To Wife

To Dawn The Thought
Wave Of Glory
Ride The Current
To Past Virtue

Innocence Bound
Naivete Of Bliss
Forge A Union
Of Man With Beauty

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Crescent Overdrive

Crescent Moon
A Smile Defined
In The Skies
A Body Cosmic
To Light The Way
To Nevermind

A Space In Place
As You Turn To See
Shine Down Upon
In Misery
While Smiling Off
On Life There Was

Hold Me Close
And Two For All
Between Me And You
All Is Love
Without A Guide
Hold Me Close... Overdrive!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Crushed By Way Of Goliath

Crushed By Way of Goliath

﻿ =====

The Silhouette Mass Collective

Dwarf the Solitary

Below A Shadow's Throw of Fear

Ever Present Constant In Will

Camouflaged In That Unforeseen All

Made Blind Witness to

While Behind the Wall In Identity

When Gathered As Mass Loss of Individual

Masked In Shadow

Lack Definition

Devoid of Detail

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dance In Magic Hour

Dance in light of open hour
to the time of magic hour,
a motion frozen in times comprised
of joy and happy but warms my heart

of what I've missed of you
through a life of lonely time
where we two could spend a lifetime
of photographs to remember

our love in times from youth
to twilight's rise at sunset's peak
along the edge of the horizon line
as the surf ebbs and flows

back and forth to recede
from land's edge and come back
to surf again
as our heart's in tune

to staccato waves
of ambient sounds
of our love as two
as I am in hope in love with you

preserved in time
to develop as a step in time
up the stairway to heaven's gate
in photographs of worldly love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Darkness Toll

Darkness Toll

=====

Darkness Toll
Along The Road
Roadkill Delight

Festering Wound
Sears The Soul
Leaves The Body

Along Route 66
Not A Turn Pike
You Pay With Money

But Pay With Life
Your Own Ticket
To Damnation

Let's Ride On High
To The Nether World
A Place Of Rot

A Place Of Dying
Spirits Wane
Fountains Of Pain

And In Dying... Suicide
Of The Mind
Goes The Body

Darkness Toll
Along The Road
Of Eternal Hellfire.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Darling Sweetness

Hush my darling as your lips entrance Me
to lean in for a kiss of that scarlet red lipstick,
Will cover me in warmth and passions
While your kiss releases me from the ever loneliness
From a seemingly alone eternity in isolatory

An eternity to progress slowly up
The nape of your neck
For a serious kiss and back again
Above your face to kiss both eyes
To move on slowly to a whisper

I hold for you and forever you,
Sweet nothings in your ear
With a kiss above the chest
And stimulate every and any erogenous zone
To lightly bite down upon an ear lobe

Hush my sweetness as I love you always
To my very heart to hold you true
Always me in love with you
The one you are so dear to me
To hold in my arms for many years

For early on or for later years for my virgin kiss,
That's unless my fantasies always remain
To our twilight years forever
And me and you will make it true
As such a dream between I and you

If they'd only give me a chance to try
When you are of age to marry me
With the permission of your parents both
For I to explain my forever love for my dearest you
For my honest always-love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dawn's Morning Glory

I love your smile and voice...
So distinctive...
Its like a sea of spring time
glory of budding and mature roses...

The sight of which is comparative
to your smile, as your voice
is like a hush of peace
and morning glory...

at dawn where the world comes alive to you.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Deep Kiss

What's scarier...

A world without you in it...

but we are blessed you are here

would you do me the honor...

Would you be my first kiss

and first of anything else...

Let's take things slower...

let's begin with a deep kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Depression Coaster

Depression Coaster

=====

Up It Goes
Then Down
Down Again
It Goes

A Roller Coaster Ride Of Depression...
Alone

Round About
It Goes
Down About
It Goes

No Adrenaline Rush To My Heart.
It Goes...
D
o
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n
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Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dissed-Matrimonial Cummings

Dissed-Matrimonial Cummings

=====

Holy Sanctimony
Masterbating to Nothing Matrimony

Lesson Learned
Fear of Dream
Past Be Gone Present Coma
Love Embittered
School Boy Flings
Realized Infatuations
When on Two Way Street

She's Not Headed In My Way
Headed One Way...
Far Away,
The Opposite Cum...
Can't Turn Back

Safe in Dream
Pained Reality
Disappointed Romantic Fantasy

Never Flesh
When Always Fantasy,
Once Potential
Now Missed Actuality,

Maddened Fantasy-Discovery
In Old Age
Virgin Wings Wilt With Sadness

When Lesson Learned...
Wake Me Up.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Do You Like Scary Movies?

Do You Like Scary Movies?

=====

Scary Movies
Have Their Scares.
Credits Crawl,
The Lights Go Up.

You Awaken In A Daze
Of Artificial Night.
To Exit From A Movie.
Out Into The Real World.

What's Scary Is Not
The World Of Make Believe,
But The World Of Reality
That You Try To Escape From...

Horrified Circumstantial.
What Horrifies Daily
Are The Abnormal Circumstance
I Find Myself Entrapped In.

Encased In A Cell
Of Five Walls
Where The Fifth
Is In The Mind

To Scream In Silent Agony
Made Sound By Others
When At Home
Or Out In Public.

The Horror Still Stands
As I Fall To My Knees
As They Shadow All Around
When In Blinding Key Light

To Simulate Day Prolonged Of Comedy

Where There Are No Shadows
To Be Seen In Front Or Behind Me
Typical Of The Genre Of My World

A World Devoid Of Normalcy
In Movies Where A World
Of Low Key Light
Of Perception Of A Horror Movie Life.

What's Horrific Is The Sound
Of Others Reading Your Mind
When In Desperation
One Turns Away

Like A Black Hole Implosion...
The Notion Of Deafening Oneself.
To Be Free Of Sound So Painful
As Torment Of There Being No Intermission

The Only Fade To Black
Is Not To Fade To Sleep
But To Fade In Death...
End Of Movie.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dove Tailing At First Sight

Dove Tailing At First Sight

=====

Turtle doves
When slow falling
In love graced
Fast with longing
Hands of clock time
Stretched out akimbo
Felt as limbo,

Halt in time
Once first sight
Set like diamond
Stud of ring
Engaged remembrance-shimmers,

Felt in peace
Filled to calming
Soft starry eyed
Enchantment soaring
Soul filled
Swooning glory love,

When heart of mind
In step to virtue
Bliss filled love
Felt when seen,

Hair of blackest
Raven night
Streaked with blond
Glint of hair,

Air of white
Abated breath,

Love's true
Maiden glory life

In living honor
Kept for memory:

The one
The true
Princess Angel Eyes.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dream A Little Dream Of Tomorrow

Dream A Little Dream Of Tomorrow

=====

I Saw Her From An Eternity...
A Love In Hindsight

She Was A Vision
Of My Periphery

A Glance That Lingered Onward
And Up Toward the Skies

While My Heart Reached Heaven...
My Mind In The Clouds...

As Uplifting As My Love
Upon A Mind... My Heart

Meant To Heal As I See
An Angel From Above...

To Touch Down Upon The World..
An Angel Of True Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dream Lover

Flower child decades hence,
The age of Aquarius,
Keep alive the hippie inside,
Ring of flowers around the head,

Like a crown of a princess made
To be a queen of my heart
To love a girl as pretty in youth
And for all eternity,

So cool when on the verge of summer,
Ring of flowers like the majesty
In life giving spring that of a wedding ring
I'd place upon the proper finger,

Shades to hide the light from eyes,
As beautiful as the stars in sky
Upon the ecstasy of night,
The reflective light from the shades,

To diffuse the harmful rays of the sun above,
But to light up that pretty face of my angel queen,
A celestial being come to birth upon this earth,
beautiful eyes behind the shades

As they complement that goddess's face,
I would always complement you for life
for being the queen I've always dreamt
And forever will hold in dreams

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Dreams Grace My Heart

Dreams Grace My Heart

=====

God Graced You With Beauty.
You Are What's Beautiful To Me.
As A Child, You Were An Angel.
As You Reached Adulthood,
You Became The Prettiest Girl I Ever Seen

.
You Blossomed Into A Flower
If Not Sweeter Than A Whole Field Of Roses
To Brighten Up Your Life,
I Would Love You When You Were Near
You'll Still Live On In My Heart
Long After You've Moved On

I Must Thank You For What You Made Me Feel
Just You Here Would Make Me Feel Alive Again
You Made Me Feel Like A Man
When All I've Ever Been Was A Boy
With You Gone, I Am Half The Man I Ever Was
And Will Ever Be Again

You Had The Prettiest Of Eyes
That I Would Love To See Forever.
But Only In My Dreams
Will We Be Together.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Earth Angel

Earth Angel

=====

You Are Simply The Cutest...
You Have Voice...
A Beauty Beckons...
That Helps Heal...
Long Story Short...
Heart Break In Reverse...
Every Time I See...
When Once Blind...
Can Now See...
When Once Broken...
Am On The Mend...
And Once Deaf...
Can Now Hear...
You're Sirens Song...
A Melody To Draw...
My Eyes To You...
My Heart To Beat...
My Broken Wing...
Once Made To Soar...
Now To Rise...
Apparent High...
With You In Mind...
The Beacon Light...
Of Heaven's Earth.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Echo Bounce

Echo Bounce

=====

An Artifice Of Day When Night
Of Light To Shine Upon The Dark
And In The Night There Is The Light
Of Life To Guide To Hope.
A Hope To Find A Mind In Like
For One Another And Oneself
And In A Life, A Guide So Bright
To Blind Ones' Eyes To See From Dark
To Dawn Of Light So Clear Of Mind
To Find One Home.
A Home In Heart Of Mind To Shine
A Beacon Bright When Night
With No Artifice Of Heart As Of Light
Of Way With You Some Day
Where Dark Is Light With You In Mind
Of Heart To Sound An Echo Bounce
Off Lover's Bound In Heart To Love.
So Hold My Hand In Hand With Yours
So Tight, So Close In Hand To Be
At One With You And Me In Love... In Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Embrace Goodwill

much love your way...
a love for everyone
is a testament to ones' love
for yourself....

when the love is mutual
from every friend and family alike...
there's nothing better...
because it begins with you

and then spreads to everyone else...
with a good heart and generosity
in spending time with those who care...
and for all those who don't...

love them anyway even if they reject
your initial kindness to embrace goodwill...
never heed their rejection...
try and try again to shed the light of epiphany

life is always greater than the sum of its parts
but instead perceived as a gift of love
and beauty that transcends all...
the naysayers hopefully will one day come to realize

there is hope in numbers to find themselves
at peace as a people united who have grown in age
to embrace the world entire like a good hug from a friend
you've not yet met or from one you've known forever...

a family of everyone for all
who don't give in to conflict,
as a good measure of an approach
that is effective and in greater context

toward kindness to replace the negative
with a positive ray of light
that shines down from the heavens
in day and reflected by the moon

in sleep that never ostracizes
but is all inclusive to the living...
a cycle of a process of celestial bodies
that give rise to life as a greater whole

to heal all the origins of man and woman kind
forever together in hope for the return of the eternal
love story beyond the span of millenniums
encompassed by so many in the countless histories

the past in stasis,
the living present,
and the hypothetical future birth of us all
who are deserving to exist in eternal bliss...

but love triumphant destroys war in man
while their greater cause is of the time
when the rebirth of love mends in full
and gains acceptance by the good in people...

they too will find their way in time
to realize that the world is populated
by a universal good for all to live in kind
as a populace united in wonder and awe...

in a forever lasting family of everyone's love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Empty Love Gun

Like A Car Without A Driver
For The Man Without A Face
Without A Girl To Flag Him On
Leaders Of Our Left
Audiences Of Empty Stands
Ever In The Middle
Conflict Within The Seats
Full Of Fallen Patriots
Never To Live Again

Seated With The Dead
A Patriot From Another Land
My Father Without A Face
Another Day To Pass
Another Night To Die
To Relive It All Again
Dying Crushed Ideals
Dead Again And Again
Transplanted Heart-Dead
Disappointment In Dying
Souls Eternal Tear
Cry Far Along The Flat Line
Of Time When Ideals' End

While His Son Left In Fear
To Speak In Dissonance
I Ignored The Collective
To Carry On In Life
My Father I Dream Still
Along The Freedom Winds
In Many Prior Nights
And Many Dreams to Come
Not A Passenger Of The Right
A Party Out Of Step
Racing To Nowhere Fast

Shooter: On Your Mark!

The Starting Pistol Aimed
Up To Start The Race
Engines Roar To A Whisper
In An Ever Ending Quiet
Made To Silent Daze

Shooter: Get Set... Stop!

Revolver Love Gun
Chambers In A Heart
Four Of Them Empty
Like My Father Is In Life
As Subsonic Frequency
A Transient In Reverse
Hollow Blank Stare...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

En Route To Her

En Route To Her

=====

I'm Recycled,
Skin And Bones.

A Skeletal Mass,
Made Of Flab.

No Backbone Solid,
To Hold Me Up.

No Spine Of Courage,
To Synchronize!

Of Way When Light,
For All To Sea.

Oblivion Light Drowns All Of Me.
Cosmic Death Breeds The Dark.

Of Life Dissolved,
En Route To Sky.

When In Sky...
Heavenly!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eternal Eyes Shine In God

Eternal Eyes Shine In God

=====

Eyes Roam Throughout My Mind
Oppressed Divinity Divide In Hope
Haunt Me Still In Ever Clear
My Mind Exposed To Haunt Me Constant

A Heart Broke In Half To Shatter
Hopeless Thoughts Plague Me Constant
Clarity Of Thought Deprived Herein
Ever So Troubling Heart To Cease

Bullet Four Chambered Heart-Revolver
Flat Line In My Mind To Quiet
Pull The Trigger My Mind Explodes
Blood Drains Out In Gobs Of Mess

Quiet Still To Empty Thought
Emptier Still This Heart Of Mind
Light Of Hope In Tranquil Thoughts
Heart Break Constant Cease To Beat

In The Ether Up Above
Full Moon Shining Eternally
Revive Me Still In Constant Bliss
Insanity Fragment When Cease To Live

My Heart To Cease To Afterbirth
Scattering Wind To Tragic Life
Maintain Death In Luna Sanity
No Thought Exposed To Mirror Pain

No Rape Of Thought
My Mind In Bliss
Life In Hell When I Exist

Eyes Project My Mind In Stars

Alive In Death When In Silent Plea
Retained Upon Eternity
Awake I Will In After Death
Guide Me Up To Afterlife

Light Of Way In Path To Peace
Find Me Home When Gone Away
Finite Life To Dream In Heaven
Sleep In Peace Forever Bliss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eternal Grace Defined.

Eternal Grace Defined.

=====

Her Beauty Towers
Above All Women;

Her Eyes Alone
Can Bring Any Man
Down To Their Knees
To Shudder And Weep
In Awe Before This
Long Legged Statuesque
Goddess Made Flesh;

Her Look Alone
Could Melt
The Coldest of Hearts
And Replace The Cold
With An Everlasting
Love To Warm;

All The Greatest Artists
Who Ever Lived
Could Toil Away
In Unison
For An Eternity
Upon A Portrait
And Only Capture
A Tenth Of Her Beauty;

She Defines
All That's Pretty,
Ever Pretty,
Divine Grace;

A Lilt Of Voice,
A Hint Of Laughter,
To Rival and Surpass
Mona Lisa's Smile,

Inquiring Minds
Would Love To Marvel
At This Beauty;

Ever Pretty,
Oh So Pretty,
Divine Grace.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eternal Hearts

Eternal Hearts

=====

All who are dearly departed
Are separated from their loved ones
And friends who will always be full of sorrow
And miss the departed who live onward

In the hearts and minds of those who remember
Always... for as long as there is breath in me
coursing through my lungs
My heart beats for all who don't

as hearts beat.... the deceased live
In the living and life goes on in memories
In peace and love in reincarnation...
All who ever lived are alive in one form or other

In the present now and in the near hereafter
Or see and live in the far foreseeable future
Or into a past for all lives foreshortened
Because of human intervention

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eternal Sight

Healing this mind
Once blinded...
Marred in heart
You opened up my eyes...

I made witness to longing
Created here for all
Your precious type of love...
So beauty can exist...

Behind your eyes is an hour glass...
You slipped upward through my grasp
Reflection of love in sunshine...
Like sand reversed toward eden

You gave birth to my vision
To know love again...
This blinded heart of mine
To see you forever.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eternity's Theme

You yourself and I
have the lilt of an angel...
The theme Song to Your love
puts me into pure elation-euphoria
of millions of choirs
embodied into one song,
Eternity's theme
To all lover's alive

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ever Constant Commentary Upon The Way To Live

Ever Constant Commentary Upon The Way To Live

Comments Upon The World About
A Round About Way Of Thought
A Philosophy To Take To Heart
A Mind You Sought To Find A Way
In The Everyday To Yearn To Live

Your Life Is A Comment Upon The Ever Present
And In The Constant Forward Course Through Time
Find A Way To Live Life The Best Way You Can
Never Lose Sight Of Who You Are For Who You Are Is Alive

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ever Fulfilling Way Of Purpose

Ever Fulfilling Way Of Purpose

The Purpose Sought For You To Find
Is Inside Your Heart Of Mind
Don't Conform Or Give Away Yourself
Fore If You Do You Will Lose Your Way

You Will Lose Yourself Along In Life
So Tap In To That Inner Heart
The One You Have But Don't Neglect
Stay True To Yourself And In Finding Way

To Be Yourself And Never Give Yourself Away
Find The Hope Within Yourself And In Finding Love
The Love You Find Must Start Within
If You Don't Love Yourself Than You Can't Find A Way To Love Another

Find The Way To Start Within And In Finding Wisdom
Keep True To Yourself In Every Way And In Every Single Day In Life
Fore What You Make Of Yourself In Life Starts Within
The Soul You Have Is Ever Present And Never Lose That Way

Fore Everyday You Live In Life Is A Gift From God Above
And Above There Is A Hope To Live Your Life In Every Way
Fore The Days Run Long And Short Depending How You Spend Your Time
The Life You Live Is Purposeful

Without Purpose Than You've Squandered Away Your Life
Flittered Away The Chances Present Found Along The Path In Life
Never Ever Lose Sight OF The Purpose You Yearn In Finding Way
Never Ever Deny The Heart Of The Love You Feel

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ever_Heart_In_Longing

His Star Shines
On With The Twinkle
A Past, Still Ever Present,
Reflection In Your Eyes...
The Legacy Held Still
In Heart And Mind
To Last, With Hearts
The Love That Ever Lasts

In A Life's Total, Expanse
Mind To Feel, Alone
As You Were... Akin
You Found In Friends...
My Lovelorn Heart
You Found From Afar Within...
Where? I Sought To Find...
A Tandem Heart To Share...
Set In Two As A Whole...
A Set Of Open Hearts...
A Heart's Beat For You
For The Love That Could Have
And Should Have Been

Been All Who Live
On And Continue Toward Still...
From Here To An Eternity
For The Sorrow I Hold In Guilt..
The Romantic Love Chimes...
I Loved You... All Through Chivalry...
As Able In Saying Now What I Couldn't
Then... To A Minority Inside

The Sheltered Love Within...
My Own Inner World,
Devoid Of Pleasantries...
To Exchange Mutually
Like We Had At A Glance...
Sustained For An Eternity...
Where I Lack Most

Is Life In Passing Ease...
Not Being? Able To Love
As Others Can And Will
But Difficult To Ignore
Me Without You Beside

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ever-Heart In Longing

Ever-Heart In Longing

=====

A Woman Is To Man
As Heaven Is To God Up Above.

Without You Here Girl...
I've Gone Through Inferno

I Praised You To The Heavens
Where You're From
And Where We Belong.

My Heaven Is With You Girl;
Where You're From, Up Above.

How I Must Have Waited
And Longed In Patient-Virtue
For You, My Angel Beauty.

To Grace My Life... With Your Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Evermore (Rip Custodio Jose Antunes January 17,1942 - May 27,2012)

Evermore (RIP Custodio Jose Antunes January 17,1942 - May 27,2012)

=====

Evermore,
You Will Be Remembered.
It Was Painful
And Numbing
To Watch You Die.

Evermore,
You Lived Through So Much
And Left With So Little
But The Love You Had
Was In Abundance.

Evermore,
I Will Love You.
For The Times We Couldn't Have
There Will Always Be Regret.
I Will Miss You.

Evermore,
You Are At Peace
Wherever That Is
You Shall Be
My Father... Evermore.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ever-Present Ring

Ever-Present Ring

=====

My Father Lost A Wedding Ring
The One Cherished For 42 Years
It Was Replaced By What I Bought Him
I Bought Him A New Wedding Band
An Ever-Present Of What Was Present
A Marriage Lasting Longer Than Most
What Was Most Important
Was The Symbol Of That New Ring
It Was The Thought That Counted
And What's Counted Was The Years
He Was Married For 44 Years
He Died This Year
From 1968 To 2012 The Marriage Thrived
After Being Married For 44 Years
He Told His Wife, My Mother
That She Was The Only One
The Entire Time He Stayed Faithful
And In Faith Was His Love
As Parting Souvenir, I Will Keep That Ring
Which I Gave Him Last Year
Because The Symbol Of Union
Between Man And Wife
For All Those Blessed Years
Is What Counts
And Now What's Counted Are The Days
Since His Passing On The 27th Of May
A Day Begun In Mourning In The Early Morning
In May Of Heart Break Mourn
I Will Cherish That Ring
That Ever-Present Ring
And I'll Wear It Every Single Day
To Mourn His Passing
A Bond Between Father And Son
In What May Be My Heart
Will Never Break The Mourn.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Exposure To Heart

Exposure To Heart

=====

Man's Best Friend
Is Imagination
Fantasy Nigh On Living
Day Through Night
To Comfort Full Size
Along The Highways
And Byways Of A Mind
To Carry Me Still
Frozen Photographs
Persistance Of Vision
Flicker Motion
Upon A Mind Screen
Iris Aperature Open Wide
Shallow Focus
When Shallow Hearts
Break In Two
One For Me, One For You
Focus In The Image Plane
Incoming Rays
Through The Eyes
Develop In My Mind
Always On My Mind
Darker The Image
Pencils Of Light
Draw An Image
Animate My Person
Exposure To Light
Daze And Seen
Critical Focus
Setting Aside Issues
Closed Down Iris
Of Love And Marriage
Greater Depth
Field Of View
Always On My Mind

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eye Flicker

Plan to wake up tomorrow
and have the latent images
from my mind projected
behind my eyes as they flicker
with my memory of you
in sleep to waking life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eyes Above, Love In Sunshine

Eyes beneath,
Shed a tear...
at the majesty
Of the haven sky...

When you aren't here
The comfort of a common sky
shared by anyone
And all inclusive...

but shared by us
The sky becomes extraordinary
Here we two both in love...
Cloud pattern, awe inspire,

Painterly to the eyes in sigh...
A sky above the horizon's edge...
Level ground... sound horizon...
As all animal and people live...

Harmony of an angel's breath
That moves the clouds all about...
But to take a minute... or thrice seen...
comfort... at every sunrise of my life...

in day by bright sundial time...
and the sunset shows the cloud cover
As the clouds reveal the detail
Of the lunar moon above...

The sun that separates night and day...
or sunshine of your life above...
My side's shrouded beneath a cover
of dark India ink in mind...

where you can later render
The moon sky right above
seen by you... on paper or like a photo
of the loving God that created you...

Holds us close but from afar...
And what's above is heavenly...
And when there's heaven
Is when we are two...

Yet unique in wonder grandeur...
So heavenly... you are to me...
Both in heart of eyes to speak
You are the heaven that I seek

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Eyes Witness...

Eyes Witness...

=====

Countless Eyes Made To Shed
Mostly All TearsHardly A Pair
One Would Never Be Enough.
Two is Self Sufficient
Me as a Whole
Felt Behind A Watery Haze
The Hurt that Bothers the Mourn.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Family Show

The cast was great...
A wonderful ensemble
worth the accolades and praise.
You put a smile on my face
which is hard to do these days...
your loyal fans that number
into the millions most assuredly
did as well where collectively
parents and children alike
gathered together
for the greater good
of family time to share
between each other
for the laughs
and the warmth
seen together...
as a unit
bonded together
for the laughs
and giggles shared

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

First Cause

A Love Spelled To Enchant
When Written Capital L-O-V-E...
As No Other Love Should... LOVE
True To You In Full

Once Eyes Affixed To You...
A Love To Entrance
Is A Love Made To Grow
Like A Whole Bed Of Rose To Bud

An Inviting Pink Of Rose Petal...
While A Rose Made To Lay Between
To Blossom Between Your Thighs..
Is The Sweetest Rose To Follow

Fore The Rose Petal To Caress...
Your Flesh Akin To Mine...
As We Hold Each Other Close...
To Listen And Speak A Love To Lilt

A Lilt Made Of Magic Sound
To Man And Woman Alike...
Alight To Love For You...
Of Course Through Mine Eyes

A Course Of Love Through Mine Body
As A Course Of Electric Shock
To Awareness Full... Of You...
And True To You

And Truth For You...
A Beauty Profound To Stare...
A Walk Of Cloud To Cloud
A StairWell Known To Man

We Travel Outward Up
Toward The Heaven Skies...
True To You In Love
To Touch You And I

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

First Kiss And Love Ever After

A first kiss exchanged,
warmth and passions rise,
your beautiful lips touch mine,
as my lips pressed up against yours,
as we kiss each other,
the ecstasy, deep kisses profound,
as we begin to open our mouths
in an exchange that gives rise
to love ever after

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

For Britney Proctor

Your Eyes Still Me Like A Snapshot
Of A Moment's Positive Print
Forever And In Print
When We Make Of Love
I Will Gaze And Imprint
Fore A Lifetime Is An Always
Existing For Us Two
An Eternity In Your Eyes
Each Moment Never Passing
Your Hair Compells My Want
Of Hand To Reach So Slow
To Clear The Hair From Your Brow
To Better See The Pretty
In Seeing You... Forever
In Touching You... Forever
With Our Hands... Forever
To Caress Your Cheek In Time
My Cheek To Yours
Yours To Mine... A First Kiss
Planted Like A Tree Of Life
Like A Deep Kiss To Begin
Like Deep Roots To Anchor Still
When In Life Is Love
A Life Eternal Upon
When In Present, As A Gift
Wrapped In Secrecy From Afar
Delay The Opening
Until We're Ready
When Eternal Print
Positive Or In Hand
When In Love... Upon A Kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever And A Day

Forever And A Day

=====

If I Could...

I Would Speak To You Forever And A Day....

And If It Be For One Day...

May That Day Last Forever

Lie Beside Me, Like You Mean It

Sing For Me, Like You Mean It

Breathe For Me, Like You'd Sing It

Relay The Message KInd

To A Proper Domain And Destination...

Which Would Be A Girl...

I Loved... She Loved Me...

Or So I Felt... But Then Again...

What Was Felt Was From Afar...

And What I Felt For Her Will Last Long

After The Hero Rides Off

Into The Sunset With His Maiden

Bride At His Side... Sunsets... Sent Heaven

Falling In Love Is Easy,

Its The Falling Out Of Love That Harms..

A Mind Afflict Of Lovelorn Longings

Is A Mind Full Of Hurt.. A Heart Break Mourn

Curvature Of The Mind

Brace For Two

Broke When One

A Present In Of Itself Is Your Presence...

Near Or Far... Wherever You Are...

You Are There... And In Being... A Present

To Hear You.. Afar Away...

So Close, So Far... To You...

I Am... A Man Alone...

Such Beauty... You Have... Divined Pure

I Am But An Angel

Who One Day Shall Rise Upwards From Ash..

Up Toward Paradise...

Where Paradise Be A State Of Mind

... Not A State Of Body.

To Feel... A Love..
In Hand... In Flesh...
Of You... My Love...
For You I Am... A Man To Be...
A Boy Throughout... An Ecstasy.
And So I Go... To Sleep...
To Live Unawake... With You
Stationary In Means...
Limitless Of Love
A Tangled Web We Weave
As The Web We Weave
Is Love Cross Stiched
In Hand Of Cloth
To Wear As Whole
Comfort Of Love
Never To Deceive
A Love As Grande
In Light So Far
A Horizon Without
A Love As Mine
For You I Have
Afar Away, So Near
To Hold In Hand...
In Heart...
In Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever Kiss

To marry a girl you love from afar,
May lead to heartbreak but may reveal
Who you both are, a couple united
In the greatest force known
To both man or God,

Namely that of love forever after,
Chivalry although antiquated and loyal
To your better half, a long term long
Distance relationship that can test
What true love is, or for what it was

If it can't stand the litmus test of time
And distance, but the tensile strength
Of a ephemeral bond solidified
By a first kiss or the numerous forever
Touch of lips and later proven in coitus

After marriage, from death do us part,
A lifetime together is for love for our eternity
Of heaven after, either on land
Or in the after life,
Our love shall forever live,

Either in the far beyond
Or in the present life,
And what's present...
Is our love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever Kissed By Light Oblivion

Forever Kissed By Light Oblivion

=====

Light Me Here My Heart To Kiss
Cease To Be In Ever Mind
Help Me Move My Pulse To Stop
Ever Be This Mind In Fragment

In This Life Exposed In Thought
Thought Malfunction Heart To Part
The Seas Of Time Destroy My Mind
Dry Systolic Matter Black

Emotion Frame Of Mind When Numb
Light Me Up Divinity
Hope Deprived In Life To Hurt
Painful Still In Memory

Eyes Closed To Light In Life
Death Eclipse My Mind In Time
Forward Address Unknown To Sender
My Heart To Fill In Solar Kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever Love

I couldn't say for sure
the same for myself,
I've been a loser of love
since eternity's gift of life

out of touch from you
in contact as two lovers
to behold love's grace
and your lips and eyes

with each other for life...
lock eyes between us two
The rings are only a symbol...
of our forever life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever Pupil

I from afar...
Lovelorn to the cold...
Beating of my heart
to thaw the freeze away
encased as numb
in heart for you
to love and teach
me further through
forever as eager
pupils made peer
to see and learn
the way to care
for you as we
love there be
you and me
and then me and you
once cupid's reach
equal to
a deep kiss
in many upon
a life worth
in time to touch
in minute form
to seconds build
upon our love
from near afar
the cupid way

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Forever Works Built

Single Good Hopeful
Lauded To The Heavens
Who Everyone Can See
Even The Blind

Onward Blackest Night
Upon An Open Touch
And Beyond To A Winning
Comfort To An Embrace

Touch Down In Voice
Guided By Heaven
When Tears Are Calm
As Warm From Smile

Everyone Who Hears
Calms All To Witness
Cry Hard For All
Cheers For Libertad

Sensing The Pain
The Hearing Impaired
As The Peace Wherein
They Seek The Truth

Sky To Cloudy Night
In Black From Dawn Above
As The Light Is Lit
By The Star Made Love

This Fairy Tale Lilt
Is Soothed By Her Voice
Far From Yesteryear
And Close To A Decade

Alone For Many Years
As Yesterday Pains
To Leave Alone One Day
Traversed In-Ever Thought

The Hearts' Collective
The Destination Upheld
Nearby And Far
To Reach The Sky Above

Reach Out To The Stars
The Sky In Sleep
Glide Slowly Across
As Polaris Guides North

As The Earth Rotates
Northern Star In Sight
In Standstill Counteract
Birth In Part The Moon

Balance To The Shore
A Heart In Retrograde
Always Wanted To Watch
The World Inside Out

For Whatever Progress
Works Forever Built
This Divine Actuality
A Globed-Dome-Planet Earth

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Fountain Of Dream Lover

Calling All Princesses...

I love your eyes
with you from afar
or at first sight
as our first day
to awareness

I saw a rebirth
of the youth

I once had

Since in a way
you were a gift...
from the heavens
and the Gods

But i'm broken
in wait to speak
aloud what I feel...

Like every day as today,
i can wish at a fountain
in the public eye
and kiss the coin
for luck
and wish to marry
someone I've sought

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Four Seasons Of Autumn

The cold snap from winter's past last year
Where the sensuality of keeping
Each other warm with our flesh
And back again sublime,

The snow and ice that kept us both inside
Through the days and nights
Ways of shielding us with body warmth
Of an infinite days that encompass us a life

As if it were timed with a morning
Our love that gives wake to spring,
Ignites the passions of rebirth
Side by side together

In synchronicity with the times
Two lover's solidarity meant to be a union
Our love give way to both our passion rise
Soul mate love as love matters quick

In synchronicity with the times
Give rise to the heat index of the every when
Heat of the day of the summer solstice
As the day grows long as our nights feel forever

The season cools the glistening of our sweat
At the moment done, we stare quietly up
Through the skylight up toward the lunar sky
Autumn comes in every single season

Heaven found on this earth in peace
Love in making warmth and comfort still
As the leaves turn colors of every single hue
Like an embrace of a blanket covered ground

Next snowfall, the cold snap returns
For us no bother from the cold crept inside
As we warm ourselves in each other's arms...
As the love we found is a conduit of fun

Holding each other naked and covered up
Ecstasy and the chemistry reactions in our heart
Our love give rise to the moon and stars in sky
What epitomizes Autumn isn't at all a season

The embodiment of a goddess
Who unites the fragments of my heart
As my mind is a confusion of a ruin
From a world I fear alone

You heal my mind with the good intent
To help me and others understand our mind
Our hearts go pitter patter as we two connect
When shared along with the forever time...

You my darling sweet... Autumn Asphodel

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Four Years 'Til Sunrise

Four years 'til sunrise

=====

Solitary white rose in the cold
Longing for the warmth
Petals still intact
Never wilting, never dying
Longing for care
Often neglected
Petals in place
Would she love me yes?
Does she love me not?
Four years of cold
For the years of hope
For the dawn's early caress
Holding on for that healing day
Waiting out for that extended dawn

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Fragments Say You

To see a fragment of you
isn't enough to suffice,
but to see a fragment of you
in a photograph,

where the composition
is ingenious to induce
a zen like moment,
to clear my thoughts

and ponder what was cropped
out in reflection,
is a reflection most worthy
to ponder over

where a girl not yet a woman
is maturing in ways
of an artistic whole of mind
where fragments say more...

where words could not suffice

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Full Moon Silvery

Full Moon Silvery

=====

You Want To Peer Up
At The Pale Moon Sky
Full Moon Silvery
Bright To Light A Face
The Sparkle Shine
In Your Eyes
One Summer Night
As The Starlight
Reflects In Your Eyes
Illuminates Your Beauty
Illuminates Those Eyes
And The Sparkle Sheen
Sheens And Sparkles
More Than Anything
In The Sky Above
Celestial Beauty Wise
Could In No Way Compare
To What I Believe In You
And Those Eyes Are To Gaze
Upon For Hours At A Time
When A Minute Is A Life
Of Desire...
To Sing Out
To Cry
To Hold
A Note
To Hold You In
Like A Siren Song
Made To Melt Away
The Adult In Us
And Leave Us Children
In Purest Innocence
Held So Dear
Held As Two
Starry Eyed Souls

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

G.

G.

=====

If my heart were a balloon,
it would float with you...
If it were a smile...
It would smile only for you...
If my eyes were yours and yours were mine...
We'd see each other together in reflections
of a tranquil pond on a cloudy day...
If my heart were made of clouds..
We'd hold each other's hands in unity of heaven...
And if heaven were a place on earth...
It would be us two as one complete whole.....
Where my half would be yours and yours would be mine
together in heart to love in full duration of forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Genesis To Love

Why is love so allusive,
Could you respond
with a hug or a treasure
Me with my smile? ..

Maybe a look of yearning
Across a crowded room...
Everyone seemingly is a blur
As we two exist in love

In genesis...
Where I was Adam
And you my Eve...
Only two in a paradise

Of God's making
Or a making of our own...
I see and hear you
From a large distance

Where this world could
Have remained an Eden...
Where lives are limitless
Like a world of a smile

On your face as microcosm
To a paradise world of love
And no hate, but the knowledge
We gain through temptation

But for the betterment of love
In a world where the foundations
When society gave rise
Between us two or of the many

In want to change the world...
I want to entertain through film
To inspire the young of all ages
Empowered to follow dreams...

A dream state of a lucid kiss
Where life is a dream
Where we two can live as one...
Where I awaken to Eden

A bite of an apple...
Where the tree of life was the way...
But Eden is still available
Still in celebration... A potential

Never lost but forever sound
As our heart's felt with you
To place a smile of a touch
Your palm upon my chest

Upon my heart
I embrace you with a kiss...
When all children are alike
So too is our naivete

Eve and Adam...
And that tree of knowledge
Was worth the knowledge to a kiss...
A genesis to love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ghost Dance

Since you have the whole political storylines
The native Americans are the backbone to our nation
for having helped the first settlers survive their first winter
at Plymouth Rock, the native american wars and the pestilence
from infected blankets made in trade
that nearly wiped out an entire race
from the face of the earth,

the atrocities Jackson committed with the trail of tears,
and later on with the massacre at the Ghost Dance,
and presently they are restricted to reservations,
so since building homes for these poor native Americans,
have them live the american dream...
And make amends to the ghosts of the past

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

God Created Heaven

God Created Heaven

=====

Beginning Earth Without Form
Void Of Darkness Was The Face
Spirit Of God The Face On Water
Divides The Light From Spirit Form.

Darkness Night
Light Of Way
Light Of Day
Dry Land Earth
It Was So.

Gathering Water Seas
Yield Of Land
Abound With Fruit
God Was Good.

As The Stars Made
Signs Of Seasons
Light On Earth
Divide From Night
Divide Of Day
He Made The Stars
Abundance Love.

God Bless
Our Likeness Of God Image
His Own Dominion
All Who Host
A Work He'd Done.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

God Define

GOD DEFINE

=====

God Powered Telepathy
Hair Of God Define Thee

Goodwill Omni-Present Pain
Stream Felled Mein Endless Bane

Focus Reactor Brain Case
Finger Pronged Three Piece Enact

Asphalt Mirror Opaque Black
Shadow Reflected Painted Light

Keep The Running Fear Exhaust
See Through Cracker Dawn Soul

Timed Toxicity Slow Downed Crawl
Caught Adrift A Fire Ether

Muddled Brain Decap Prime
Empty Reservoir Confetti Array

Sleep Erase Interiority A Way
Estranged Solitary Feather Gather

Reperation A Foul Paid
Putrid Scum Byle Resident

Depressant Composed Adrenaline
Powered God Telepathy

Heir Of God Define Thee
Sight Begone Wavering Sleep

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

God Help Me

God Help Me

I Want To Live
In Heart Of Mind
In Peace Herein
In Privacy

A Private Thought
Had Long Ago
Age In Mind
Locked Within

Four Chambers Of
This Wounded Heart
My Heart To Seek
The Present Peace

Herein My Mind
I Seek The Time
That I Have Lost
I Want To Live

In Peace Of Mind
God, Heal My Mind
I Seek The Peace
Forever Lost

Scattered Out
Throughout The Sands
These Solar Winds
That Course Through Time

I Seek The Peace
I Once Had
And In Mind
Of Memory

God Help Me Please

I Need To Heal
I Seek To Find...
Clarity

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Golden Love Woman

Golden Love Woman

=====

Silence Is Golden And I'm All Tin Foil.
I Have Feet For Boats And I'm All Sunk.

Capsized Eyes All Turn Inward.
A Mind Transposed Upon The Sun.

Reflective Light All Turn Heaven Mold.
A Face Of Stars To Light The Heart.

The Heart For Princes Angel Ever.
A Woman Remembered Inspires Love.

Her Eyes As Whole As Universe Given.
A Given To Life Keeps Me Above.

Never A Life Made As Whole.
When Love For Her Lights My Heart.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Good Night, Cosmos

Good Night, Cosmos

=====

Good Night Princess...

Hello Slumber

May You Wake At Rest

When Magic Is The Hour

Lasting The Duration

In Light To Sleep Awake

In R.E.M. Wakeful Sleep

As The Flip Side To Night,

By An Orchestral Nocturne

To Echo Throughout The Dark

Chimes The Dawning Moon

Be The Dusk That Sets

You To Rise Upon The Wake

Of The Waves In High Tide

To Follow What Transcends

As The Dream State Astounds

Drawn To Us By The Moon

That Kindred Distant Smile

High Above Us All

Meant To Watch Over

The World In Nightfall

Again Upon The Morrow

Along The Horizon's Edge

A Tightrope Steady Caution

To Keep The Balancing Act

A Hangman's Noose Affixed

Wrapped Around A Thought

To Reap, Recall, Then Repeat

What Could Have Been Us Both

By Grace Of Reflection

Of The Moon From Up High

From Outside And Inside

Where Out Is The World
And Within Is The Mind
Isolated Like Walls
Confined To One In Sleep
To A Vista Meant To Reach
A Hug And Hold In Close
You To The Cosmos..

Ache In Time From Afar
Beyond The Heart I Confide
The Disconnect From Within
Like Rainfall In Reverse
The Heaven's Reach Down
To Love What's Always There
Aglow To All That's Dreamed
As Moon Shines Sentiment
For The Eternal Hello Cosmic

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Gray Skies Illuminate The Love

Gray Skies Illuminate The LOVE

=====

Gray Skies Illuminate The Heart
Fog The Mind Of All Sight
Seen By All, Felt As One

To Cloud The World At Ground Level
To A Man, Blinded Love

To Kiss A Hand, A Touch Of Gray
To Hold Her Hand, A Touch Of Body
Visibility Touched Down To Gray
Feel The Warmth Of Her Love

Felt As Whole
Not In Fashion
In These Ways
Now A Days...
Passe

Gray Matter Matters Gray
Of A Mind Seen In Heart
Of A Face To Light The World
A Beacon Ray Through The Gray
Visibility Set With Two, Seen Of Love

When Blanketing The World Of Gray
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Passion
A Fog To Lift The Two
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Love

A Stay Of Love With Gray Passion
Of Two Lives In The Skies
Met The World At Ground Level
Of Two Hearts Made Of Love

It Matters Not What We See
It Matters Yes How Its Felt.

A Stay With Skies Oh So Gray
A Stay Of Passion, A State Of Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Happy Holiday

Happy holiday,
Happy hanukkah,
Merry christmas
And god bless you

i would never be able
To give you a tenth
Of happiness that you deserve

You know that i wanted to end
My documentary at sunset beach
In tarpon springs florida
Exactly where i had scattered my dad's ashes..

All taking place at sunset...
So please help me get married,
I am alone... and i want to save
my first kiss for my wedding day...

I'll still have something of which
The molester didn't take from me

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Hard Work's Embrace

Hard work rewards those who try,
often what's hard cannot be.
Denied, to work is to breathe
life to mind's inner workings

come to actual, and what is actual
is your creativity, and to gather
with the like minded at heart to work
in unison to find yourself beside

those who care and can't be denied
the hardwork you complete and completing,
ignore the naysayers and skeptics
who bring someone down in mal intent,

so ignore and embrace the positive light
and so in embracing reward be had

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

He Was Gone

I miss my father
ms. Lady Love Story...
Albeit his days ended
not in love
but a story it was
then of two
diseased lovers
that were forced
to be separated
in order to live
so to escape contagion
as my mother
had Hodgkin's Lymphoma
cancer in 2012
as my father had a ...
a very nasty virus...
as my mother was forced
to stay away
to not end up
for her children
in not lossing
two parents
instead of one...
Health complications
kept my dad apart...
And in death... He was gone

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heal Met By Star Shine

Heal Met By Star Shine

=====

And In Sleep I Wake To Peace
Peace Therein Within A Mind
Fragment Jigsaw Puzzle Pieced
Peace Of Mind From Torment Thought

Fade To Dawn When Rise The Sun
Wake Therein In Dread Again
Day Of Pain When Ceaseless Thought
Crippled Awake Nightmarathon

Escape Within From Mind Unrest
Dormant Pain While In Slumber
Sleep Away The Memory Of Day
The Pain Disease Awakes At Dawn

The Pain In Dormant Like Remission
Upon The Mourn From Life In Health
Replace The Day With Night Of Quiet
Celestial Peace From Burdened Thoughts

Star Shine Shines Away
Lulls The Mind To Nights In Peace
A Mind As Clear As Blankest Slate
Heals My Pain With Silent Thought

Star Bright In The Sky
Masked From Sight Conceals In Sleep
Hidden Heard When Glimpsed In Dark
Faceless Mass Of Bundled Knot

Darkness Comes Upon A Mind
Wake Therein A Peace Of Mind
Hidden Away From Ceaseless Voice
Hidden Away From All That Pains

Darkness Erases As Pain Awaits
Come The Moral Is The Marrow
Blinding Thought Impurity Awake
As The Days Cease The Peace

And In Pain The Thoughts Don't Cease
Peace Of Mind In Retrograde
Like The Earth Around The Sun
Or The Moon Around When Dark

Star Shine Shines So Bright
Heals From Day Sleep Away
Cry As Tomorrow's Dawn Awakes
Sleep In Awe Of Clarion Cry

A Magic Hour's Cease In Magic
When Awaken Train Of Thought
Gathering Tragic Mind Disease
Sickness Numbing Agony

Prolonged Wait The Day Away
Purloined Peace When Given Voice
Every Ceaseless Second's Pain
Chaos Thought Embarrassments

It Ends In Star Shine Twinkle Light
Twinkle Twinkle Sentient Night
A Celestial Distant Far Away
There Is No Twinkle In My Eyes

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heart Broken Trauma

Heart Broken Trauma

=====

The Innocence Of Youth
Seen Beyond Your Eyes
What I See In You
Is A Potential To Reach
A Height Of Great Talent
Where Others Fall Short
When I See An Angel
As I See You Smile
Of A Melody Of Voice
To Pluck My Heart Strings
Where Others Failed To Try
Never A Dissonant Chord
With You In Mind To Hear
Of My Purest Heart
A Rhythm Set To Live
In A Race To An End
Of Loneliness Unbound
When I Fell From Grace
As Everyone Pushed Me Down
The Edge Of An Abyss
To Die A Figurative Death
But Instead I Resurrect
High And Higher Still
An Everest To Overcome
As Large In Scale In Size
Of A Trauma Long Ago
My Heart Broken Mind
Shattered Countless Times
A Ritual Of Life
As They Sacrifice
Me To A Death
A Mistress I Deny
Daily As It Were
Forced As I Am
To Love Someone I Won't
Never To Mend Again

As Hope To Hollow Man
Complete Me Within
And Fix What They Destroyed
As I'd Rather Love
You Instead Of Them

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heart Of Sand

Heart Of Sand

=====

A Moments Grain Of Sand
To Collect In Your Hands
Sands Of Time Oh So Small
Can Slip Between Your Fingers
And Fall From Your Grasp
That's If Your Not Careful
Fore A Moment Is A Treasure

So Hold Those Moments Dear
Near Your Heart Where They Belong
Because In Time You May Forget
Like Passing Sand Through An Hour Glass
Or Through The Fingers Of Your Grip

Life Like An Hour Glass
Full Of Moments Made of Sand
To Fall Through Its Center
And To Collect In The End
Of A Life To Remember

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heart Of Stone

Heart of Stone

=====

His Heart Kept Beating
After He Stopped Breathing
His Heart Was Healthy
His Healthiest Organ
A Heart Transplant
Before Christmas Eve
He Received That Day
Almost 12 Years Back
On December 23rd,2000
He Kept On Fighting For Life
And Live He Did
Until He Died
And When He Stopped Breathing
And His Heart Stopped Beating
His Heart Became Cold
As A Heart Of Stone
But A Stone He Was Not
He Was Of Flesh And Blood
A Mortal Man OF Flesh And Bone
To The Hospital He Was A Patient
Dying From C. Diff
A Blood Infection
Reinal Failure
And Adema
But To Me He Was My Father

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heart To Open Embrace (To All The Loves That Reject Me Still)

Heart To Open Embrace (To All The Loves That Reject Me Still)

=====

Hearts In Place,
Some Are Buried Deeper Than Others..
Others Still.. Deny Someone Else's Heart...
Skin Deep Is Inacceptance.
Surface Impressions Alone...
Misdirect Hearts.
Intuition Coupled With The Body's Most Powerful Muscle,
Should In Reason,
Be The Most Powerful Decider.
In Reason... Fore A Heart Is What It Is At Its Core...
A Rationale Of Love.
Although At Times Irrational...
At Its Core... It Still Beats For Love.
Four Beats To Every Musical Note Of Love Serenade.

Skin Deep Is Not Very Deep.
Fore If You Prick Us, Do We Not Bleed?
And What Is Bled... Is A Rose For A Girl That Breaks Hearts.
So Choose Not To Break This Heart That Still Beats...
For Every Beat Is A Measure Beyond Any Weapon...
Fore Love Is Made Of Sterner Things Than Slings And Arrows.
Cupid's Arrow May Bring Love But A Rejection Does Not Stop Hearts

In Memory... Love Sustains An Ocean Of Life.
And I Need Your Life Preserver To Keep Me Afloat... Fair Weather...
Distanced Horizons Can Bring One Close.
If One Chooses To Try...
And Try For Naught To Cease The Sea Of Love That Sustains Hope.
Fore Hope Springs Eternal...
And There Is Nothing More Eternal Than Love Ever Lasting...
Love Brings Life...
Rejection Does Not Cease Life And Love.

Once The Seedlings Of Love Take Root...

A Joshua Tree Of Eternal Forest Grows.
And In Growth...
Acceptance Of The Eternal Heat Of Passion
That No Flame Knows Its Equal...
A Pandora's Box Of Love...
Blanketing The World...
In A Soft Fluffy Coating Of Down Pillow...
To Rest Your Head Beside The One You Love.

To Look Deep Into Their Eyes...
Two Windows To A Soul...
And Find A Missing Piece You Sought All Your Life...
Reflected Back As Whole Vista Of Horizon...
Fore Horizon Lines Inter-Lock And Cross
Like Two Lovers Met In Passionate Embrace.
So Embrace The Love For Which You've Sought...
And Make Whole Two Hearts Yearning To Beat As One.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heartbreak Fragment: Heart Aggress In Regress

Heart Aggress In Regress

Inside The Cross of Iron Shadow

=====

Shape to Guide Aligned by Light
Formed of Cross Divide of Shadow
Light to Darken The Cross Within
The Dark Surround The Light With Out
Shape To Confine The Shadow Caste Of Iron Cross

Pieced Together The Puzzle Within
Immediate Light of Circumstantial

Fade to Black
Cross Fade to Light
The Sound Staged Within

Shadow Sounds Free of Night
Forged Of Iron Shadow

Holier Than Thou Be This Shadow Cross of Age
Cast of Moon Beam of Light to Burn
Outline of Cross Confines The Shadow Dark
Which Binds A Mind To Light

Fore There In No Way Exist
This One Without The Other Side of Good
As Day to Blackest Night of Evil
As Sun Give Rise to Dawn To Cast Away
The Nightmare Within A Mind Of Day and Shadow

Night of Day To Darkest Cross Beam of Light
To Light A Mind Eclipsed In Shadow
Forever In Light To Dark Shade of Gray Matter
Inside The Cross Of Iron Shadow.

A Hard Cry To Dream Natural

=====

React Flat To Dreams Forced
Dead-Spinal Fluid Hard To End Slow

Personified Empty Drain Away
Life Motivations Ebb Dry

A Heart of Mind to Cry Soul
Unnatural Inspiration Apparent Hollow

Repulsed to Feel Body Politic
When Made To Bar A Prison Body

All Inclusive Kinda Stare
Closed Loneliness in Blind Shadows

Cease A Night of Wakeful Sleep Control
In Time For Slumber Empty Cruel...

Slow Rise An End to Dream-Nightmare

A Dark Shade Of Pained Core

=====

An Hour's Shade To Black
The Voice Hidden Being
Boom Torment When Sonic Waves
Soft To Hear Loud
As Dark When Pained Deaf
To Triumph Public Life
Void of Solitary Private
Unhappy When Sullen
To Hold Dear To Ones' Core
Heart's Fill From Above
Hollow From Beneath
Deprave Of Mass Hole
Dug of Matters Grave
Of Importance When Slight
In Hand Of Live Heart
Shattered When Broken Mind

Kind As Not Flattered
Insults As Noise Pulse
When Dream Of Open Ear Sound
Wired Live Electric-Pollute
Condenser-Nerve Drums Pain
Beats Down The Peace Within
Deprive Of Calm Surrounding Tempest

Stratospheric 187

=====

Breathe the Fire from Within
Passion Without Flame

Come From Above
Radiation To Kill All D.N.A.

Cancerous Demise
Brought On By Hate

Corruption Of the Politique
Powerful Lapse In Reason

Absence of Mercy
Burn from Within

Kill Off A Solitary
Schizo From Below

Murder From Above
Slow In Dying

Die As Slow
Flame Without End

Burn Marrow To The Bone
Sentenced Fatal When Disease

Said With Hate Utmost....
'Flame On.'

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heartbreak Fragment: Heart Diseased As Cancer

Heart Diseased As Cancer

The Incarnate

=====

A Sneer Of Eyes;
Eyes To Devour;
A Hate Inside;
Seen In Smiles;
Made To Feast;
A Soul To Grind;
Into Dust.

A Devour Of Hate,
Breeds Incarnate Death...

The Incarnate.

A World In Tragic Verse

=====

Moments In Time,
Found Benign.
Benign Time,
Found Cancerous.

Growth In Body,
Stunted Minds.

Halt In Body,
Halt In Time.

Heart Defined As Missing
When In Heart Felt Never.

Tumor To Course Growth Of Man

Soul In Mind... Found Cancer

When Course Of Time Felt In Mind...
FOUND NIGHTMARE!

An Autobiography: Tears Forgotten Youth

=====

Tears From Cement And Stone
A Heart Encased In Cold
Frozen Hard To Stop All Flow
A Heart Ceased To Beat
Crystallized In Blackest Ice
Made To Cry Tears Set In Stone
Tears Of Blood Come From Sight So Blind
Blind Sight To All Who Cared
Heart To Bleed Ice So Cold
Sorrow Deep In Mind To Shatter
Free A Boy Dead In Youth
An Age Old Song Made To Mourn
A Life Forged To Forget
A Mind To Mourn A Future Gone
A Love Once Day Begone Of Light
Now Night In Blackest Dark
Made To Shadow A Mind Alone
Made To Die In Sorrow Cold
Made To Cease A Life To Die
Made The Forgotten Mind Of Mine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heartbreak Fragment: Heart In Isolatory Confinement

Heart In Isolatory Confinement

Isle of A Man

=====

Weak In Mind
Broken Spirit
A Body In Decline

Heart of Kiss
A Separate Broken Mend
Of Wings Desire
Given To Fly
Away In Peace

Escape When Free
From Isle of Man
Present Isolatory

Lack Thereof Will
To Heal Disease
Mind In Shamble Disarray

Man of Peace Deprived of Comfort
Broken Silence
Scream of Madness

Cloud of Thunder
Clap of Emphasis
Flash of Quiet
Flood of Sadness

Where if Man Were An Isle
Separate From Land...
Alone in Mind
Peace Divine

Clay of Ice

=====

Rainfall in Sheets of Clay
Staccato Constant Dry As Ice

Heard to Sound
Smoke of Touch
Breath to Cold
Senses Freeze

Burrow Deep
Within A Thought
Quick To Glance
A Blow To Hurt

Recollect In Synapse Shock
Cease to Please
Begin to Pain
A Mind-Disease

Never Cures
Felt Once Pain
Blame There Be
Confined With Shame.

The Dusk Within

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Personable As Skulls and Cross Bones...

Drink Be Down The Dusk Within
The Poison Flow Inside The Reach
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Vain of Sight Blind to Burst
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When Night to Pass A Day In Vanish
Forever End A Never Start.

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Lust Schizophrenizes
Time Ordered Peace

Memory Crowned
For Unsung Queen

All That's Seen
Held In Grace

Whole of Part
Back to Lust

Full On Truth Begotten Shimmer
Complete to Full Frontal Love

Scrutinize In Full
Perversed-Obscene

As of Frontal
Lobe in Thought

Climb To Beauty
Build to Climax

Body Sparkle
Glimmers Sheen

As Perverse
When Judged Obscene

I Heart When Never Mine
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She As Ever....
Will Never!
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Acceptance Turn Cold
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Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
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Heartbreak Fragment: Heartbreak Constant

Heartbreak Constant

Lunar Tempest

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Time Marches on
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Trail of Mind
Seek and Hide
Tension Snare
In Alpha Ware

Prime Care
Returned in Stare
Structured Array
Of Disarray
In One Way

Timed Stoned
Rock of Mind
Chiseled Made
Formed Midway

Storms of Ridicule

=====

The Exacto Way of Ridicule
Reflected Sea of Thee In Me

Mold of Soap While Carved My Prime
Dissolve Nub in Formless Water
Ridi-fueled of Storm as Drowned

In Times Compass Fall to South

Sheen As Alien In My Eyes
Face Morose When I'm Forgot
React In Sadness of Time Once Lost

Ridicule of Sea
Drown in All of Me
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Stars to Light Lunar Shade

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Crucifies Spirit-Memory
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As Time Numbed Anguish
Herein Mental Filled Concern

Moment's Dread
Come As Constant
Be the Morrow End to Hurt?

My Ever-Thought of Mind

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Stolen From My Soul In Union
Mindful Ever in My Thoughts
Once Been Whole
Now Parts Lost
Corrupt Nightmarathy
Theft of Memory
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Thought Controlled in Subtract
Thieved When Processed Think in One
Read Loud When Not Allowed
Theft of Ever-Thought Cause Pain

Stalked Telepathy
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Whatever I Think

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Heartbreak Fragment: Poetry Of Heartbreak - Lonely Hearts Club Man

Poetry OF Heartbreak: Lonely Hearts Club Man

All Once Loved

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Reluctant Breath of Madness
On Staccato Hail in Time
For Breathing-Time Altered Sadness-Mind

Depression Within, Happiness Without
Anger, Rage, And Rise of Hate
Not a Fate but Choice Stated Bland
Vanilla Madness Plain

Significance in Moment
Upward Down Saddened Bound Crazy

As Niche In Time Saves Mind
Where Niche In Mind Saves Life

A Life of Gray Matter Spotted
Crazy Damage Em Are Eye
When of Damaged Mind
Where Em Lay There A Me
Mirrored Back Again In Vision

An Eye Layered of Haze Coated Black
An Orb of Dead Memory Clung to Life
Preserver In Mid-Sea of Seeing Back
Reflection Verse of Detail
Held Tight To Life Remembered When
In Long Day's Need of Seeing Night
Clear As Day Where Daze of Sight Dimmed To Black

When What's Seen of Memory
Is You And I Alive In Time

Past or Pleasant Realities
Fate Set In Mind Cemented Hard
To Smile Soft to Touch
Smoothed Off From Darkened Negative
Positive Lights Blinding Ray of Hope
When Peopled-Memory Given Life
In Passing Day for Night
In Love Reactionary

All Once Breathed is Sadness Without Love
And Is Loved When Breathed Life
In Persistence of Love Made Vision
As the Still Form Gives Way to Motion
In Poetry Moving Emotion.

The Lovelorn

=====

Brevity of Life.
No Memories Yet Formed in Heart
In Memoriam of Life Corruptive Pain
Weak in Heart's Illness
For a Love Never After.

Eyes Witness...

=====

Countless Eyes Made To Shed
Mostly All Tears Hardly A Pair
One Would Never Be Enough.
Two is Self Sufficient
Me as a Whole
Felt Behind A Watery Haze
The Hurt that Bothers the Mourn.

In Honor...We Stand.

=====

Tears to Part Sea of Man
Blind with Fear
Paralyzed Divide
Solve the Conflict
A Domino Effect of Resolve
Toward Peace of Mind
Whole in Actions
Pieced as Full
Image of World
In Heart of Minds
United as One
Felt in all.

Blackout at Dawn
=====

A Day in Mourning
A Night in Passing
Mounting Descent in Pain
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A Mind Screams Silent in Disarray
Timid of Soul
Acerbic in Voice
Faceless in Person
Ignored as Absent When Present of Mind
Blackest Shade of Time in Passing Reality
Mourning When Dawn Gives Way to Rise...
The Fall of Night

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Heartbreak In Continuum: A Shattered Heart In Six Parts

Heart Diseased As Cancer

The Incarnate
=====

A Sneer Of Eyes;
Eyes To Devour;
A Hate Inside;
Seen In Smiles;
Made To Feast;
A Soul To Grind;
Into Dust.

A Devour Of Hate,
Breeds Incarnate Death...

The Incarnate.

A World In Tragic Verse
=====

Moments In Time,
Found Benign.
Benign Time,
Found Cancerous.

Growth In Body,
Stunted Minds.

Halt In Body,
Halt In Time.

Heart Defined As Missing

When In Heart Felt Never.

Tumor To Course Growth Of Man
Soul In Mind... Found Cancer

When Course Of Time Felt In Mind...
FOUND NIGHTMARE!

An Autobiography: Tears Forgotten Youth
=====

Tears From Cement And Stone
A Heart Encased In Cold
Frozen Hard To Stop All Flow
A Heart Ceased To Beat
Crystallized In Blackest Ice
Made To Cry Tears Set In Stone
Tears Of Blood Come From Sight So Blind
Blind Sight To All Who Cared
Heart To Bleed Ice So Cold
Sorrow Deep In Mind To Shatter
Free A Boy Dead In Youth
An Age Old Song Made To Mourn
A Life Forged To Forget
A Mind To Mourn A Future Gone
A Love Once Day Begone Of Light
Now Night In Blackest Dark
Made To Shadow A Mind Alone
Made To Die In Sorrow Cold
Made To Cease A Life To Die
Made The Forgotten Mind Of Mine

Heart Aggress In Regress

Inside The Cross of Iron Shadow
=====

Shape to Guide Aligned by Light
Formed of Cross Divide of Shadow
Light to Darken The Cross Within
The Dark Surround The Light With Out
Shape To Confine The Shadow Caste Of Iron Cross

Pieced Together The Puzzle Within
Immediate Light of Circumstantial

Fade to Black
Cross Fade to Light
The Sound Staged Within

Shadow Sounds Free of Night
Forged Of Iron Shadow

Holier Than Thou Be This Shadow Cross of Age
Cast of Moon Beam of Light to Burn
Outline of Cross Confines The Shadow Dark
Which Binds A Mind To Light

Fore There In No Way Exist
This One Without The Other Side of Good
As Day to Blackest Night of Evil
As Sun Give Rise to Dawn To Cast Away
The Nightmare Within A Mind Of Day and Shadow

Night of Day To Darkest Cross Beam of Light
To Light A Mind Eclipsed In Shadow
Forever In Light To Dark Shade of Gray Matter
Inside The Cross Of Iron Shadow.

A Hard Cry To Dream Natural
=====

React Flat To Dreams Forced
Dead-Spinal Fluid Hard To End Slow

Personified Empty Drain Away
Life Motivations Ebb Dry

A Heart of Mind to Cry Soul
Unnatural Inspiration Apparent Hollow

Repulsed to Feel Body Politic
When Made To Bar A Prison Body

All Inclusive Kinda Stare
Closed Loneliness in Blind Shadows

Cease A Night of Wakeful Sleep Control
In Time For Slumber Empty Cruel...

Slow Rise An End to Dream-Nightmare

A Dark Shade Of Pained Core
=====

An Hour's Shade To Black
The Voice Hidden Being
Boom Torment When Sonic Waves
Soft To Hear Loud
As Dark When Pained Deaf
To Triumph Public Life
Void of Solitary Private
Unhappy When Sullen
To Hold Dear To Ones' Core
Heart's Fill From Above
Hollow From Beneath
Deprave Of Mass Hole
Dug of Matters Grave
Of Importance When Slight
In Hand Of Live Heart
Shattered When Broken Mind
Kind As Not Flattered
Insults As Noise Pulse
When Dream Of Open Ear Sound
Wired Live Electric-Pollute
Condenser-Nerve Drums Pain
Beats Down The Peace Within
Deprive Of Calm Surrounding Tempest

Stratospheric 187

=====

Breathe the Fire from Within
Passion Without Flame

Come From Above
Radiation To Kill All D.N.A.

Cancerous Demise
Brought On By Hate

Corruption Of the Politique
Powerful Lapse In Reason

Absence of Mercy
Burn from Within

Kill Off A Solitary
Schizo From Below

Murder From Above
Slow In Dying

Die As Slow
Flame Without End

Burn Marrow To The Bone
Sentenced Fatal When Disease

Said With Hate Utmost....
'Flame On.'

Heart In Isolatory Confinement

Isle of A Man

=====

Weak In Mind
Broken Spirit
A Body In Decline

Heart of Kiss
A Separate Broken Mend
Of Wings Desire
Given To Fly
Away In Peace

Escape When Free
From Isle of Man
Present Isolatory

Lack Thereof Will
To Heal Disease
Mind In Shamble Disarray

Man of Peace Deprived of Comfort
Broken Silence
Scream of Madness

Cloud of Thunder
Clap of Emphasis
Flash of Quiet
Flood of Sadness

Where if Man Were An Isle
Separate From Land...
Alone in Mind
Peace Divine

Clay of Ice

=====

Rainfall in Sheets of Clay
Staccato Constant Dry As Ice

Heard to Sound
Smoke of Touch
Breath to Cold
Senses Freeze

Burrow Deep
Within A Thought
Quick To Glance
A Blow To Hurt

Recollect In Synapse Shock
Cease to Please
Begin to Pain
A Mind-Disease

Never Cures
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Blame There Be
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Mourning When Dawn Gives Way to Rise...
The Fall of Night

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heaven Beside

Your eyes transcends
as our eyes make contact
like the sun's sets
we would share
morning, noon, or night
the way the earth intends
to heart or like a heart
made to light a path home
inseparable from each other
to be the maps to our kiss
your sheen from your teeth
blinds and further Proves
that there is heaven here
and a hell without you beside

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heaven In Love To Find My Life Long Love

Heaven In Love To Find My Life Long Love

I Find Herein This Heaven Sent Gift
From God Above To Find The Love
In Seeking Time Step Back To Reflect
I Hear Her Voice Across The Time

It Takes To Reach You In Present Sense
Of Touch Of Heart To Heart To Speak
Aloud My Love This Hidden Voice
Within My Heart To Yearn For Proof Of Heaven

I Have Found Much Time To Reflect
Upon The Past That's Been Replaced By The Present
To Forget The Past Is To Find The Here In Now
To Remember Is To Be Shackled To The Unresolved

To Move On From The Past I Seek The Future
I'll Find With Her One Day If Found
I Found The Way In Life And Its Now
Not The Past To Mire In And Sink Therein

The Past Is Gone And The Present Is Now
And The Now I Am Is In Search Of Heaven
The Heaven Am Is The Heaven Sought
From Above Here On Earth.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
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Heaven Sent

Perfection doesn't make the woman,
flaws do, and love is in acceptance
of those flaws, because in the flaws
being fore fronted in a mate,

then that's all that will be seen,
and no love attained,
true love is to turn a blind eye
to the flaws and seeing past

those flaws and accent
the inner beauty shining on
through your pores
even the pimple laden ones,

inner beauty is seen through a smile
or a wink so sly and smooth,
no man can resist,
there are no flaws

if true love is attained
and in reaching
a Lady Love Life,
I hope you can find love

where love should be
because without love
by woman or man
there is the emptiness inside,

when outside the inside
is you, and that's everything
heaven brought
and can be true

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heaven Sent Prayer

Heaven Sent Prayer

=====

Blessed Be This Angel Princess
Eyes So Bright To Hold And Witness

Fascinates To All Whose There
Be Those Fortunate Ones To Stare

True To Being Surge Of Love
Heaven Sent From Above

Ever-Present Be Her Aura
A Pandora Box Of Love

Not Of Evil But Of Heaven
Come This Aura From Above

I Dub Thee Princess Spawned Of Angels
Eyes To Shining Love To Soar

Lips Inviting Warmth To Body
Everybody Sees This Grace

Bloom This Love For One So Pretty
Ever Pretty Course of Day

Dawn The Day To Light Of Happiness
Be The Happiness Be Tomorrow

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
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Heavenly Message Adrift In Dreams

Your voice carries
Upon the distant winds
Aching me here
In the cold warmth
Of a lovelorn stasis,

As I dream of the day
I share my bed
With you Love...
Are you the love for Me...
As the heavenly lilt

Of your distinct and calming voice..
I reach out to you
With the passages
My heart tattooed
Upon my tongue

As its transposed
And vanishing here upon
And hopefully into your heart...
My heart breaks
Like hot glass blown broken

Into a shape of my heart break
I recall all the others
Who neglected me...
Allowing the passage of time
Be preserved
Like the dead Sea scrolls...

Incomplete without someone
But brittle to handle
As if it might disintegrate
Into dust... to travel
Upon the winds to reach

You as the wind whispers
The message I have

In lovelorn heart
Be care to live a life shared...
I have my head in the clouds

Looking down upon
Us both divided in distance
Sensed in dream scape
Solid matter love
As the rain outside

Are my tears for the love
That could have been
And shall be... a touch tone
Of my sobs as I touch down
Upon level ground

To have my mind clipped
Like the wings of birds clipped
To keep them from flying off...
So here upon a cry
Of ages I remain caged

Within my own being sad...
The incomparable love...
The impossible truth...
That one day for all life
Someone comes to free me...

As love conquers all... ALWAYS

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
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Heaven's Intimate

Heaven's Intimate

=====

Cracked Lips To Lip Balm
That Forever Knows Bound
Here Between Me
And There Between You
What Is Bond To A Kiss
Together We Be True

The Coming Sunrise
And Sunset Observed
A Diamond In The Rough
Open True And Love Hope
A Love's Permanent Bond
A Diamond Further Still

What Rises And Climbs
Together Hand Held
Heart To Open Wide
Up High And To Stare
Touch The Heaven's Sky
Senses Dawn Her Smile

Ground To A Pattern
All Made To Exist
Is Together Two Or I
Or A Reverse Of Us Forever
With A Hi And A Low
When We'll Be Together

Along The Great Divide
The Calming Peace Of Tides
Seperate The Hello
Don't Ever Say Goodbye
Fore Those Who Don't Believe
Erased In Memory By The Tides

Love Lasts Longer

As We'll Grow Closer
Ready For A Kiss
Together As We'll Dance
Up High In Thin Air
On Heaven's Intimate

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
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Here I Am In Mists Of Time

Here I Am In Mists Of Time

The Fog Of Mind In Thought To Seek
The Love I Yearn And Need To Find
The Loving Surrounding Lilt Of Life
The Siren's Song Fills My Lungs

As I Speak These Words Of Mind
I Found The Time To Heal My Heart
In Writing What Has Plagued My Mind
In My Mind Is A Man In Search Of Life

The Life You Seek Is Purpose Made
And What's Purpose Is To Create
A Bond Between The Love You Find
But In Finding Hope Is The Ever-Purpose

Hope Springs Eternal For Anyone
A Blessed Life In Life To Live
For Life Is Present Course Of Love
Fore The Love You Find Is Peace Of Mind

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Here I Am In Mists Of Timeline

Here I Am In Mists Of Timeline

The Fog Of Mind In Thought To Seek
The Love I Yearn And Need To Find
The Loving Surrounding Lilt Of Life
The Siren's Song Fills My Lungs

As I Speak These Words Of Mind
I Found The Time To Heal My Heart
In Writing What Has Plagued My Mind
In My Mind Is A Man In Search Of Life

The Life You Seek Is Purpose Made
And What's Purpose Is To Create
A Bond Between The Love You Find
But In Finding Hope Is The Ever-Purpose

Hope Springs Eternal For Anyone
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Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Heroic Honor

Heroes are bred
from a moralistic backdrop
of bravery, and honor....
I used to think I was a hero...
But once people monitor you
at a long and constant
that they end up thinking
you as a villain,
which if my heart were made
of diamond ice,
it would shatter into pieces,
killing me in ways
no man should ever
from heart break in mind

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Hidden Hearts

I'd be most hard pressed
to pick its kind
as if an outsider
in want for love
and approval with her arms
spread apart like so
toward a world that can
and should embrace her back
because everyone needs a hug sometime...
And sometimes a hug does a world of good
depending upon the embrace,
as friend or as a father, and mother,
And in aging comes maturity
along the lines of the passionate
embrace where two could become one
and one can bring to life more...
Like a woman embodied in heart,
a nick name appropriately exemplifying
the woman beneath the facade

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Honor And Cherish

Wherever you are
Princess Angel Eyes,
i loved you since forever,
and will always remember
you as my first love
so one day i'd name
my first daughter
to be named after you...
And if we were ever
to cross paths again,
let it be forever...
I'll honor and cherish
you to the heavens
and i'd make you proud
to be to have me
as your spouse
forever always
forever to be

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Honor And Love's Shadow

My Lady Love Life,
i would long to caress
your hair and stare
deeply into your eyes
for all the years
i've been deprived
of love in wait,
at a later time
years of youth
as a virgin
in a man's honor
to be different
from all others
who vowed to wait
before the eyes of God
to get married
to a woman
i'd be for life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Honor Women

High honor and respect
of the honor guard...
Fore there is honor in all women
and honor for those who love them

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Am The Lovelorn In Wait

I Am THE Lovelorn In Wait

=====

You Ever Get A Message
That Came To You Like A Dream
That You Were Afraid To Read
But As Long As There Was Time
In Hesitancy And Pause To Reflect
In Wait To Read Something Left Unsaid
It Could Be The Best News In The World
In Wait To Read Something Left Unread
This Was That Message In Wait
Not Bad News And Not Good News
Just Another End In Terms Of The Lovelorn

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Heart When Never Mine

I Heart When Never Mine

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She As Ever....

Will Never!

Be Mine?

Facts Once Felt Hard to Except

Acceptance Turn Cold

The Heart To Beat Blood to Ice

A Chronological Freeze

To Thaw the Body

A Heart To Beat

Out of Order In Mind

Time of Hardship's Bind

Break The Heart To Shatter

In Peace Of Mind Disease

Sadness Fills A Whole in Void

Breathes In Cold Vacuum of Heart

As Space Contracts The Heart to Mend

The Finite Chapters The Book of Love

Page Turned Back

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ

Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Love You...

You Made Me Feel Things
No Other Woman Could
Before You And Since...
I've Felt Lost
In Never Being Able To Regain
What I Had Felt For You
But For Another...
Which Is Impossible...
Because There Is Only One You...
And You Being Unique Upon Yourself
And None Other... You Were Special...
Because I Found Love In You...
And I've Yet To Feel The Same Ever Again.
You Were Special...
Keep That In Mind, Because Its Important.
You Made Me Feel Like A Man
Contact Made In Eyes
Eyes Are Windows To A Soul
The Lids Akin To Drapes
As Mine And Yours Were Open Wide
What Soul I Saw In You Was Epitomy Of All Beauty
Raised To Operatic Heights Of Grandeur
No Delusions Had... Just Fact
Of Beauty You Deny Yourself
For Not Believing Me
And Others Who Have Been Privy
Or Fortunate To Have A Moments Gasp Of Awe
For A Goddess Made Flesh
Touched Down To Earth
On The Maiden Day Of Glory Of Your Birth
Cupid's Arrow Mistook Me For A Cushion
There A Cushion Lays To Rest Your Head In Elation
A Heart Meant For You When Heart Comforts Two
To Forever Rest Your Head As My Heart Beats For You
Because On The Divinist Days Known To All Of Humanity
A Love Developed Like A Picture
Where The Latent Image Was Our Sight
And What Developed Was Our Memory
One For Me... And One For I Love You

A Love So Wide Ranging In Operatics
You Saw Me... And I Saw You
A Love I Felt... And The Love I Cherish
Still To This Day Of Lonesome Ways
One For Me... And One For I Love You
A Scented Rose Petaled Path Made Way For Two
As We Hold Hands Across Lover's Lane
Where Intersect we Two At A Crossing Meant For You
One For Me And One For I Love You
A Rose By Any Other Name
Would Be More Divine To Have Had Yours
And So I Christen A Rose For Every Day Of Our Parting
A Rose Meant For You And Only You
One For Me... And All For I Love You

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Miss My Dad (With Input From Paula Antunes)

I Miss My Dad (With Input From Paula Antunes)

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My Father Was Good
A Step Above The Others
The Rest Maybe Good
But In Our Hearts He Was Great

With Each Passing Step Upwards
He Took It As A Father
To Provide For His Wife
And Above All His Kids

Up The Stairway To Heaven
He Went As Our Father
He Did A Lot For His Children
He'll Be Forever Our Dad

But Not Just A Dad
But Forever Our Father
He Was A Good Parent
Toiling Away Everyday

He Went That Extra Miracle Mile
As He Fought Harder And Harder
For That Last Breathe To Live Longer...
For All Three Of His Kids.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Need To Heal

I Need To Heal

The Cancer Here Within My Mind
Not Fatal But An Ever Present

I Seek The Love I Never Found
In Wait For Her To Find Me Back

To Cure My Mind I Need The Love
I Sought In Life I Need To Find

The Life I'll Live Once Love Is Found
I'll Find The Peace In Present Tense

This Mind I'll Find Again Once Healed
By God Himself In Silent Sounds

That Only I Can Hear In Present Tense
And In Finding That I'll Live Again

In Present Tense
Of Mind In Peace

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

I Smile To Heart Her Laugh

She Made Me Laugh.
I Was Alone.
When I Felt Blue.
I Found Her.

In Her Eyes,
I Saw A Twinkle.
Which Gave Rise...
To A Smile.

I Was Alone.
Again And Again.
It Never Ends
What Gave Rise To A Laugh?

Her Sense Of Humor,
Her Delivery,
The Punchline To A Laugh.
I Fell For Her.

Then Fell Hard.
From Grace I Fell.
I Fell For Her.
I Made Her Laugh.

And In Falling In Love,
I Was Alone.
I Lost Her.
I Am Alone.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Imprinting Love At First Sight

Your smile shows the world
of the euphoria to be had
and those vintage glasses hide
what could blind in a moments look

but just for an instance
where all can see you
with the awe of something new
like in babies and what they may see

of you is a first calming comprehension
of what true pretty is supposed to be...
Imprinted on the mind
so that for the rest of their life

a portion of which seek out for life...
in having seen you at first sight

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Bloom In Autumn

In Bloom in Autumn

=====

A soul mate to be,
Just you and me,
As the glint in your eyes
Are permanent and transfixing
And speak for man in hushed tones,

As I am crippled inside
And have had the saddened
And the daily scorned to crack
My sanity multiple times,
In want to have my heart

Of a girl who I can see in video
Held in silence, if a silence were to grow
Like a flower filmed in time lapse
To watch it grow intermittently
Like a love letter set to movie

In you I see an inner self
In need of my mind healed by love
Louder for the revelation of feelings
Of loving declaration like an exaltation
Of beauty to fully bloom in Autumn,

Of purity of which others hate
To find inside the quiet heart
In mine... As love granted
Both in tandem heart
A phenomenon of inner peace

You shape and mold the human clay
Inside and outside of my person...
And mind so clear to one day
Consummate the feelings I've held
In safe harbor waters when in echo

Held hand in hand with you
As the waves gently ebb and flow
Upon the shore to the tune of silent awe
Stare to look up to the heavens
To later find you held so tight

While In bed as if we were
We hold each other heat to heat
With the betterment
Of our better halves fulfilled
And complete as you speak

Into a microphone you'll help
As you gift the world comfort
And emotional support... For us two
Mutual as it were to make love
Where you help me as we deep kiss

Through the windows of my eyes
To see the loneliness inside
Reflected back a common trait
Of heart break passed by
Like film threaded through a camera

The precious uniqueness of you as woman
Exposing the vision of a beauty
Not soon forgotten but to live
Permanent to reflect the transfixing
Up to the grandeur of love with you

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Dreams En Route To Stars

In Dreams En Route To Stars

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Let Your Dreams Fuel The Stars
To Light The Night To Peace.
The Peace That Comes With Heart
Of Mind En Route To Dreams.
When Dreamt Thereof A Night
To Comfort A Mind To Rest
When Rest Thereof A Life
In Peace Of Mind To Heart
As Hearts Coalesce As One
When Two Of Hearts To Love
A Peace Sought To Love
An Innocence Felt In Heart
In Heart Of My Virtue.
Of Virtue Divined Of Love
In Peace As Two Unite When One
Fore There To Be A Peace
To Rest The Mind For Love
In Dreams En Route To Stars
When Heart Of Virtue Dreams Of Girl
Seen As Whole Image Of You

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Heart's Peace

She Has Musical Eyes
Sing The Song Of The Enchanted
The Lilt Of An Eye Flicker
Is A Caress Of Musical Note
To Note Is To Wonder
To Wonder Is To Know
What Eyes Beseech Me Still
A Flirtatious Wink
Or A Gaze To Entrance
I See Her For What She Is
Someone Whose Soul
Soothes The Beast Within
A Beast Of Chaos
Thought Unrest
Thought Unwanted
But With Her Around
I Am Normal Again
With Her Gone
I Am At A Loss
For Sanity's Entropy
For The Love Of Her
Soothes Me Within
Soothes The Unrest
Soothes The Unwanted
So Want Me Still
Of Mind's Tempest Seas
Calm The Waters
Sail With Me
Be My Guiding Hope
Rise At Dawn
Set At Night
Hold Me Close
Sail With Me
Sound OF Mind
In Sound To Step
Close To You
Close To Me
Close In Hand
Hold It Tight

Take My Hand
Never Let Go
Peace Of Mind
Piece Of You
In Heart's Peace
There Was You
When With You
Never Let Go

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Honor...We Stand.

In Honor...We Stand.

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Tears to Part Sea of Man

Blind with Fear

Paralyzed Divide

Solve the Conflict

A Domino Effect of Resolve

Toward Peace of Mind

Whole in Actions

Pieced as Full

Image of World

In Heart of Minds

United as One

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Reaching Back Time (The Love Of A God)

In Reaching Back Time (The Love Of A God)

=====

Reaching Back Fragment Memory
Seen As Thought Cloud Of Mind
Caption Made To Read As Voice
Of A Poem Comment Of An Art
Form As Meaning To All Who Seek
To All The Blind Matters Still
A Still In Motion Stays In Motion
When In Mind Of Story Aren't For Naught
When The Purpose And The Moral
Is To Mind Your Purpose With Every Thought
A Thought Of Mind Is Best Left Silent
As Forefronted In A Heart
When In Front Is Of A Voice
In A Mind Diseased In One
Fore The Involuntary Obligation
Is To Unheed The Thoughts That Are Wrong
For The Moral Of Every Story
Even When The Story Ends
Good Or Bad In Outcome There Is A Moral
The Moral Being Of A Person
That A Lesson Learned Is A Pick Me Up
A Pick Me Up From Off The Ground
And Up To Heaven Wherein Heaven
There Is The Love Of A God

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Tribute Of Jesse My Mother's Cousin Who Lived To The Record Age Of 100

Because with you gone
makes all our days less happy
But all the while we are comforted inside
At the very fact that you had lived
is proof assured that angels still exist...
To soar amongst the clouds
to touchdown before our eyes
To take our hands one by one
in glory timelessness of flight beyond
This endless eternal latent union memory
As you heal the hearts of many who mourned
Your passing with the everlasting lights
Purity of love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

In Tribute To Denise

Thank you, Denise...
Because with you not here
makes all our days less happy
but all the while
we are comforted
inside at the very fact
that you had lived
is proof assured that angels still exist...
To soar amongst the clouds
to touchdown before our eyes
to take our hands one by one
in glory timelessness of flight beyond
this endless eternal union
as you heal the hearts of many
who mourn your passing still
and fill us with the everlasting
purity of love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Ingenuie

You've grown into a woman
Your mother would be proud of,
Far beyond your years
But like a nymphet ingenuie
As Audrey Hepburn was in Sabrina,

With many suitors with a view on marriage,
As Audrey was for William Holden,
But to meet a suitor as worthy as Bogart,
Not entirely handsome but gruff exterior
Has a charm all its own, an older man

For a younger woman,
Good luck at Columbia and Oxford,
As Audrey returned from school,
She finds herself her proper suitor,
As you will shall too...

Surface appearances aren't everything,
Its what's inside the soul that matters

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Inside The Cross Of Iron Shadow

Inside The Cross of Iron Shadow

=====

Shape to Guide Aligned by Light
Formed of Cross Divide of Shadow
Light to Darken The Cross Within
The Dark Surround The Light With Out
Shape To Confine The Shadow Caste Of Iron Cross

Pieced Together The Puzzle Within
Immediate Light of Circumstantial

Fade to Black
Cross Fade to Light
The Sound Staged Within

Shadow Sounds Free of Night
Forged Of Iron Shadow

Holier Than Thou Be This Shadow Cross of Age
Cast of Moon Beam of Light to Burn
Outline of Cross Confines The Shadow Dark
Which Binds A Mind To Light

Fore There In No Way Exist
This One Without The Other Side of Good
As Day to Blackest Night of Evil
As Sun Give Rise to Dawn To Cast Away
The Nightmare Within A Mind Of Day and Shadow

Night of Day To Darkest Cross Beam of Light
To Light A Mind Eclipsed In Shadow
Forever In Light To Dark Shade of Gray Matter
Inside The Cross Of Iron Shadow.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Isle Of A Man

Isle of A Man

=====

Weak In Mind
Broken Spirit
A Body In Decline

Heart of Kiss
A Separate Broken Mend
Of Wings Desire
Given To Fly
Away In Peace

Escape When Free
From Isle of Man
Present Isolatory

Lack Thereof Will
To Heal Disease
Mind In Shamle Disarray

Man of Peace Deprived of Comfort
Broken Silence
Scream of Madness

Cloud of Thunder
Clap of Emphasis
Flash of Quiet
Flood of Sadness

Where if Man Were An Isle
Separate From Land...
Alone in Mind
Peace Divine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Judgement Pained (A Suicidal Crippled Love)

Breathe Out The Pain
In Mind To Heart Rot
Putrefy The Soul
Maiden Mass Remains Skeletal
Of Marrow Core Meant To Bleed
Out The Very Soul
A Mind Made To Pain
That Dies From Within
Made Of All Pain Amassed
Like A Dagger From Within
Dimmer Light To Chambered Dark

Hot Metal Thunder Clapped
A Dagger To A Flame
Stabs Out My Heart
Needles To My Brain
Cut Out My Eyes
To Bind This Man To Pieces
Fragmented Heart Of Love
To Time Measured Pain
When No Longer Loved
Pained From Within

Women Made To Shatter
This Hollow Formed Man
When Judgement Made To Pain
All Who Judged Be Wrong
Uproot My Outer Me
To Escape From Those Who Hurt
That Sound The Death Knell
Music Man With No Peace
Outside Without An Inner
As Women Crippled Heart
Dimmer Dark To Chambered Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

July 21st,1980

July 21st,1980

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A Momentous Time Back Upon A Monday In July
The Place Where Be: New York
The Date There Be: The 21st
The Dawn Of New Life

A Newborn Angel Born
To A Sign Astrological In Time
An Astrological Sign That Resembles The Number Year 69
The Year Man First Touch Downed Upon The Moon

Of An Angel On The Rise
Man Reached Out Toward The Skies
When This Angel Came From Heaven
A Birth Timed To Perfection

A Moon Child Synchronous In Birth
To A Walk Of Man Upon The Moon
To Find A Celestial Body Here On Earth
Embodied In A Child Born Of Woman

A Monday's Child So Pure Of Face
Wholesome In Appearance
Born At The End Of A Summer Solstice
Born To The Astrological Sign Of Cancer

To Gaze Up At The Stars
To Find Her Birthed Here On Earth
A True Product Of The Heavens
A True Product Of Perfection

She Was Born Upon A Day
Aligned By The Moon
A Celestial Body Tread Forth Upon By Man
11 Years Prior To The Day To Astonish

Fore Man To Spend Their Lives

In Wait To Reach The Stars
To Find One Here Born On This Earth
A Decade And A Year Thenceforward

A Leap Year Past Toward A Leap Of Time Back
To This Very Day Of Grandeur
Man First Stepped Forth Upon The Moon
Her Very Birth Was Much Grander

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Jung Revolver.02 Caliber

Jung Revolver.02 Caliber

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Shadow Material, Materialize In Ego
Dark Side Of The ID, Full Moon Rise
Moon In Bloom, Sanity's Fall,
The Schizoid Manic Man, Luna Madness,
Foot Candle Luminance At A Point Zero Two
A Caliber Made To Transfix, Drives One Crazy
200,000 Miles Up, Hammer Fall
Gunshot Report, Dark Of Light
When Full Moon, Dark Side Of The Mind
As Madness Reigns, Sanity Dies
Reality Of The Shadow, When Not In Full
Ghost Of Man, Dead To All
Repression, Suppressed
Materialize To Bone, Disowned
Luminance At Pitch Black Dark, Six Feet Under

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Karmic Faustian Forgerers

Pained core cancerous demise
Despise the Judas kind mentality
Hate boiled over to simmering heat
Burn the betrayers dead alive
Hateful pricks despised in life
Liar to the marrow of shit-filled bones
Devoid of all morality and ethic
Voiced in daily suicide catalyst
Forgeries and plagiarist scumbag shits
Hate the men who betray my life
The Judas kind plague my mind
Stabbed in back repeatedly
On a daily/nightly nightmare constant
Betrayal corrupts my heart and mind
No solace just their ceaseless hate
Judas mentality personified
In the hearts of frenemies
Dead Memories in my past to simmer
Caste in fire ceaseless misery
Hate the men who betray my life
My privacies and my right to life
To create and be at peace
Fulfilling life and hopeful dreams
Turned my life to hopeless hell
Want these fuckers all in jail
Sodomized by all of Satan's minions
Forever be the Satan's bitch
Forced to eat their own shit forever
For all eternal life in pain
Feed on shit forevermore
Hate the men that use me constant
Wallow in your hateful shit
Boil in your own piss and blood
Fry in hell you bottom feeder
Drown in pain forevermore
Wish you were an aborted fetus
As you lay within your grave
I'll sell tickets at your memorial
A last respect to you in kind

For the life you have ruined
And as they line up en masse to gather
My life fulfilled as I watch them all
As they pay their last respects to honor
When they take a collective shit
Upon your grave you worthless fuck
A last respect to you in kind
For the life and mind you have ruined
All The Devils Fry In HELL

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Kiss Me, Reverie

Forgive me be
A Voiceless heart
Just silent plea
In reverie

Reverie of pain
Inside my mind
My heart will beat
As I hear your voice

The lovelorn divide
Walled in glass
From all freedoms
Come what may

The love divined
My empty heart
Concise To say
In disarray

My mind in disrepair
Shatters glass
As the first stone cast
Freeing me

Release me be
My Queen of Hearts
Alone I love
A Kingdom lost

So Precise to say
Come what may
You with me
Or me in pain

Forever lovelorn
My eternal sorrow
I've yet to kiss
You on your lips

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lapse Dissolve

A man's heart is his castle
For the fantasy of you...
A fantasy come true...
Where in 2001 I was broken
and crushed...

Like mortar and pestle...
Grinding into me... Dust to dust...
Lust? ... Just broken hearted man
In love... Dust carried through
The winds of destiny in change...

And in heartbreak You were born
Around the time of broken love...
Shattered... True love lasts forever
Even though it was one way... Crash...
Panning out of frame of interest...

To be not confined in a heart
Love in cardiac thrombosis...
framelines between
momentarily in fade...
In wait for 15 years...

For a woman who is oblivious
On whether I exist or not... Fade in...
And here you are... Far away...
Being close within a home...
Isolatory confined... I live through you

of the romances I never had...
Could not have...
Just a memory in lapse dissolve...
To another one in hope...
She meant the world to me...

She and I could have had heaven...
But what's imprisoned in a standard frame
was a boy boxed in a lion cage...

As cowardly as I was...
Scene through... Big finish...

Through a viewfinder of two eyes...
As i close one eye...
I found you as I'm alive but alone by the sea....
Freudian as it were...
The collective unconscious...

A manifesto of true love or one alone..
Freeze frame...
Dream a little, Dream big
A dream called love...
The End?

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Leap Year...2020

I have in wait...
found a way
found a reason
to live for all

and in finding that way
in everyday I shall cherish
and work and be merry in every way
in finding a way to her

a heart in such purity
and in heart a reason
in finding a way to find
her way to finding me forever.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Legend When Dead... Alive As Legend (Gary Thimsen 1963-2011)

Legend When Dead... Alive As Legend (Gary Thimsen 1963-2011)

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Pure Delight... Your Star Touches.
Generations After You Sparkle And Sheen.
Life Dimmed When Darkest Night Shades Of Gray.
As Your Star Rises In Legend,
Grows Brighter Than The Sun,
A Life In Motion Standstill.

And All Will Righted As Gravity
That Spirals Down In Depression, Up With Sadness...
Hail The New Age Bio Rhythm Synapse...
To Celebrate A Commendable Life In Honor...
A Life In Celebration
The Better And Best Approach To Dying,

Fore Having Paid Tribute To A Life Beyond The Grave
Is To Remember And Reflect Upon Who A Person Was
And Should Have Been The 'If' Of What Would Have Been...
The 'Was' For Having Lived It.
The 'Is'... Is The Gift
For Having Known The Departed

The Effect Is The Now...
The Affect Is Life.
A Life In Affecting All Who Celebrate...
Which Is An Effect.. The Celebration.
The Affect Is The Life Of Who Has Passed On
And Who Will Live On In Heart.

For Every One Person That Has Ever Lived...
Inertia Makes Life, When It Stops... Death,
Is An Extension Of This Idea...
That Upon Dying... A Star Is Born.
All The Star Lights The Universe.

Theoretically There Are Many.

Who Dreamt To Speak... And Died In Silence?

In Silent Thoughts Again He Lives In Dreams To Speak...

The Unspoken Thoughts... A Thought Of Quiet...

A Clarity Of Will... A Will To Peace...

Here He's Heard... Alive In Silent Will.

A Mind Granted Serenity Ever Lasting.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lighting In A Jar Microcosm

My favorite night
Comes all year round...
A ferris wheel going round and round
Around you through days of thunder...
Night's of lightning microcosm

Illuminating the room
In a room of black light glow...
Like in ways the moon can't
Undercast during the light
Magic hour and covered up

By fluffy clouds to lay our heads
Upon sunset... eye to eye...
Side by side, spooning out
Throughout the night
As your warmth becomes mine

As we two exist
My warmth becomes yours,
As the undercast floats away
Reflects in glass
For each other instant love

As the moon winks a light of approval...
Before we both fall asleep together...
And in falling we catch each other
Of every hour, while it undercasts all
In dreams shared upon the chime

For the clouds and the moon
Sounds the night's serenade
Behind our eyes
When we two awaken
To each other... eye to eye

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lingering Aura

Its not in the accessories,
albeit it helps,
but your smile does wonders
to yourself and I

anything your involved with...
Its like a residual effect
of aura that lingers
and entrances from near or afar,

preferably near
since I can
lean in closer
for a kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Loneliness

I see a trend setter in you,
but what is missing
is a smile in the picture,
but I understand dark gloomy
photos and the sadness

conveyed in your eyes
and the no expression but sorrow,
but you have family and friends...
as i've had my biggest loss
I can relate to dark and gloomy...

As I am without father,
But you and your extended family
and friends you work with
in creating magic and charisma
that help me heal from within

in my life...
my father and friend
now gone and I'm friendless
i mourn his loss more
i am convinced

i never really had
any peers who were friends
for a very long time
so I've felt since youth
I'm without friends

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Long Shadow

Bare Knuckle Balance
Shards Of Glass Scatter
Upon A Tight Rope
The Marrow Of Need
Cut Upon Pressure
Of Contact With Bare Feet
A Foot Turned Into Miles
As Feet Turns Into Days
As A Mile Turns In Upon
An Interesting Turn Of Phrase
In A Crossroad Toward Heaven
What Was Chosen Was A Mistake
What Forever Is In The Past
A Postcard To The Pain

Lost Into Translate
Toward The Yesteryears
Two Tickets To Eternity
As I Was And Won't Ever Be
The Player In These Games
I Look Upon Another
As An Equal Playing Field
When What's Level To The Horizon
To See You All In Peace
Always In My Mind
Forever In My Mind
Heaven Mirrors The Mental
As My Mental Affects The Heal
Physical Crossroad Of A Loss
To Clarify Me Mental
Still In Retrograde
A Pocketful Of Voice
Forgive My Disgrace

A Stitch In Time Mends
The Universal Goodwill
When Goodwill Is For All Good
It Never Causes Pain
Pain Is In Being Misread

A Life Misunderstood
Where My Intent Was Never Played
Instead It Was My Mind
Where I Wasn't Ever Playing
Through Noise That Deafens On
Under Gun Fire Chaos
A Dodge Of Barbed Artillery
Shards To Bite The Bullet Hard
Mirror Cracked Pressure
Formed Of Brittle Sand
An Interpretation Still In Play
Communication Withdrawl
A Postcard To The Dream
A Crossroad For Us All

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lost Love And Missed Opportunities

I wish i still looked young...
back when i was lovelorn in seeing
you everyday and not capable to speak
to you face to face...

as a direct eye to eye and heart to heart break
longings that sadly were never consummated
between the two of us
while i would have much preferred an absolute mutual love

without the heart break's cold-empty-hollow..
a mental block of a wall kept within a soul
in lingering numbness while gradually built up
inside my mind over a span of a lifetime

met and consumed with a traumatic childhood
that began with daily molestations that imprisoned me
in silent speak as my eyes conveyed pain and suffering
heard only inside myself as an echo

reverberating off the inner linings of my mind
while later divided in a confined space within
a conflict lasting far too long in countless delay
consisting of cowardice and retreat

from the numerous hesitations that resulted
in prolonging the heart break and misery
that my mind had in sabotaging every chance
and occurrence we could have had shared

together inside a home away from the outward world
that judge and misunderstand
why i'm kept in a self imposed agony
not of my choosing as I remind myself

how closed the window of opportunity we had
back in high school was when we graduated
as we lived in such close proximity to each other's home
toward an approximate love we could have shared

and met in creating a memory's reach
as expansive beyond comprehension
as I am crippled within all four chambers
of my vacant heart in waiting for the love

to come to me...to find me... to hold me... the real me...
to marry me... hoping to one day reunite
at a home of peace and in bliss mutually felt
as united as two in need to save each other

in comfort with a good cry
to cleanse and decimate the walls
that shackle me from everyone outside
the inside of my being

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Between Two Lovers In Nyc

Drink up the city of NYC,
The greatest city on earth,
8 million people living together,
But separate to give privacy

As you walk the streets
Of this urban jungle,
Interwoven paths
Like an amazonian tropical forest
Interwoven of lives and not of trees,

Drink up the sights with your eyes,
From a rear window upon the city scape,
Drink your coffee to awaken
From the state of sleep,
A city of dreams when awoken,

The greatest city upon the earth,
A microcosm of the world,
A melting pot of all races,
A privilege to breathe in
The skyline upon sunset,

As the red light streams
Between the buildings,
Ideal to look into each other
Eyes lean in close, lean in closer,
Drink in the city as you would a dream,

Like you do a kiss between two lovers,
You and me and I with you,
And what's true is our love
For one another and the surrounding city,
To revolve around us two

Like the moon does the earth
And as the earth does the sun,
When sunset gives way to night
As our eyes light the way...

To our love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love For Thee Eternal Knight... For Me My Fair Maiden Queen Angelus Eyes

Good Day My Queen Angelus Eyes...
Patron Saint of Beauty there...
Beauty calms still the tempestuous mind
Waters of the collective subconscious...

I see for you an awakening
Of an awareness descent from heaven...
An angel put here upon this earth...
To calm the mind when you are near...

Fore I have loved you from afar away... Chivalry personified in ethic epic tale..
Search defined for love For thee
As akin to Holy Grail

A Queen Guinevere as you were then
Your knight in shining armor still
Fore I am your Sir Lancelot...
Damn King Arthur... I am the better man

I always loved you more than He.
Now this time without time to perish
I forge a vow I promised then
Stronger than Excalibur

I see my maiden queen in you
Across the sands of time in Legend
Of this bond forged in honor bound
I have forever loved Thee still

My Patron Saint of Love Hereafter
For you my fair maiden beauty goddess
A love for thee of purest kind
When Chivalry is no longer dead but...

Brought in Future Present be
By the Sorcerer Merlin himself

One Knight of twelve of the Round table
Resurrected here in me:

Sorcerer's apprentice now

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love For Thee... Evermore

Love For Thee... Evermore

=====

Years That Span Out of Reach
From Sights Remembered
Long Since Passing
Away From View's Immediate Touch

The Proximity Of You Was Short And Lovelorn
When An Expanse of Time Grows Crushing
Of Ones' Mind And Heart To Mourn
What's Forgot Of Me In You In Separate-Absence

The Lilt of Laughter Echoes
Through My Heart Once Broke Into
Peace Defined In Your Eyes'
Evermore Made To Stare

Back At Me I See Reflect
The Love When Gone In Subtract
Your Time And Interests Wane
Fore A Continent's Cry-Far Of Distance

A Glass Of Mind Shattered Made
Mend The Broken Peace Defined
This Love In Me I Feel For Thee
A Broken Heart's Peace In Two

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Forever After

Much love your way...
a love for everyone
Is a testament to ones' love
For yourself....

when the love is mutual
From every friend and family alike...
There's nothing better...
because it begins with you

And then spreads to everyone...
with a good heart and generosity
In spending time with those who care...
and for all those who don't...

Love them anyway even if they reject
Your initial kindness to embrace..
Never heed their rejection...
Try and try again

To shed the light of epiphany
That life is always greater
Than the sum of its parts
But instead perceived as a gift

Love and beauty
That transcends all...
The naysayers hopefully
Willll one day come to realize

There is hope in numbers
To find themselves at peace
As a people united
who have grown in age

Embrace the world entire
Like a good hug from a friend
You've not yet met
Or from one you've known forever...

A family of everyone
For all who don't give
In to conflict, as a good

Measure of an approach
Is effective and in greater
Context toward kindness
To replace the negative

A positive ray of light
That shines down
From the heavens in day
And reflected by the moon

In sleep that never ostracizes
But is all inclusive to the living...
A cycle of a process of celestial bodies
That give rise to life as a greater whole

Heal all the origins of man
And woman kind forever
Together in hope
For the return of the eternal

Love story beyond the span
Of millenniums encompassed
So many in the countless histories
Of the past in stasis,

The living present,
And the hypothetical future birth
Of us all who are deserving
To exist in eternal bliss...

but love triumphant destroys
War in man while their greater cause
Is of the time when the rebirth of love
Mends in full and gains acceptance

By the good in people...
They too will find their way

In time to realize
That the world is populated

A universal good for all to live
In kind as a populace united
In wonder and awe in a forever
Lasting family of everyone's love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Gun

Love Gun

=====

The Girl Is A Pistol
That Backfires In Your Hand
Shrapnel To The Heart
Shrapnel To My Eyes
Blind As A Bat
No Sonar To Be Had
No Echo Of A Mind
To Bounce Off The Walls
Of A Cell Made To Room
Roaming Thoughts Made To Stop
Love Gun To Fire
Casualty Of One
Casualty Of Me
Oblivion Of Comfort
Darkness To Be Had
Eyes Been To Shut
Forelorn Love Made To Stop
Flatliner Heatbreak To Boom
Bang, Bang, Explode
No Pain When Dead
A Heatbeat To End
Cold As Fire Made To Freeze
Me From Within
Comfort To An End.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love In Blessing

Love In Blessing

=====

Two eyes shining as beacons
Luminescent points of light
Guiding me along the contours of that face
Etched forever in memory
Easily broken, long in mending
Perpetually beating to the rhythms of the night
Patient in virtue
Love in blessing

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love In Life, Life In Love

Wish her luck in getting what she wants
The anniversary of the moon walk in 1969
and also the birthday
to my Princess Angel Eyes
born July 21,1980... She's turning 35...

I fell in love at first sight
with her on January 29th
2001, it was like kismet,
In the student center
at Hofstra University....

And my eyes started to roam about
I made eye contact With this beauty woman...
She had a short cropped hair
And a blonde streak in her bangs...
As she looked away while I kept staring,

She looked back again at her friends
And we kept doing this...
Like a dance of the tango
Back and forth
and forth and back again

I got hired as an Adam Playhouse Usher
After the interview She walked in,
I said hi to her and as said nothing,
I was signing up for work, she grabbed a short pencil
And began to do the same,

Stacey Lane my employer Called out to her her name,
She said she had to do the interview first
Before she could sign up for work,
She called her Rachel,
And that's when first knew my angel's name,

Her first day of work was a Sunday,
When we were in the same rotation
We were ushering the Vagina monologues,

I followed her in the rotation
And we first spoke in the balcony

We both didn't like the Vagina Monologues,
It was February 11 that day, my 19th birthday,
I told no one because I didn't want to call attention to me,
I thought she was like a birthday gift,
R.S.V.P.= Rachel Simon, very pretty, very present, Valentine's present...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love In Timely Fashion

Love is greater than wealth
Wealth is weaker than water
Without water life cannot survive
Without wealth lovers can survive
True love is to be true to each other
Truer love is to have children
My love is eternal
Love lasts forever in heaven and beyond
In reincarnation you meet each other again
And fall in love and marry again
A cycle unbroken in time
Fore the timeliness of love is forever
And forever is first sealed with a kiss
And making love is most intimate
Til' death never part
Love conquers all

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Letter: A Symphonic Vision Of Two Hearts

To Dream...Steadfast We Live

=====

Dedicated to all those dreamers
Steadfastly refusing
To cast aside childhood entirely
Completely maintaining a glimmer
Of childlike innocence and sparkle,
Shining ray upon ray of hope
Through the dark cloudy skies

Whereby in casting a life
In momentary shadow,
Therein replacing the dark
With the ever present light
Of dawn's healing rays.

Love In Blessing

=====

Two eyes shining as beacons
Luminescent points of light
Guiding me along the contours of that face
Etched forever in memory
Easily broken, long in mending
Perpetually beating to the rhythms of the night
Patient in virtue
Love in blessing

Four years 'til sunrise

=====

Solitary white rose in the cold
Longing for the warmth
Petals still intact
Never wilting, never dying
Longing for care
Often neglected
Petals in place

Would she love me yes?
Does she love me not?
Four years of cold
For the years of hope
For the dawn's early caress
Holding on for that healing day
Waiting out for that extended dawn

Wanders..

=====

Lovelorn days and nights.
Dreaming the time away
For that special woman
To cross my path
Along the intertwining crossroads
Of existence.
Fork in the crossroad.
Which way should I go
Snip! Snip goes the marionettes' strings
Allowing one to move unheeded
Guided by the eternal book of fates
Upon this ceaseless interlocking destinies
Of so many varied number of existences,

One wonders,
Existence being as vast as it is
And we in turn are so miniscule in size and nature.
We are each in our own way significant,
Leaving behind a rippling impact
Upon the tumultuous seas
Bordering said crossroads.

No matter how big or small
The 'skipping stones' are
There is a ripple left in our wake
Paralleling our steadfast journey forward
Towards whatever futures lay before us
Along the distant horizon line

Dove Tailing At First Sight

=====

Turtle doves
When slow falling
In love graced
Fast with longing
Hands of clock time
Stretched out akimbo
Felt as limbo,

Halt in time
Once first sight
Set like diamond
Stud of ring
Engaged remembrance-shimmers,

Felt in peace
Filled to calming
Soft starry eyed
Enchantment soaring
Soul filled
Swooning glory love,

When heart of mind
In step to virtue
Bliss filled love
Felt when seen,

Hair of blackest
Raven night
Streaked with blond
Glint of hair,

Air of white
Abated breath,

Love's true
Maiden glory life
In living honor
Kept for memory:

The one
The true

Princess Angel Eyes.

Angelus Eyes Infinito

=====

Materialize Love When First Seen
As In Heart Rate Forever
Frames Of Mind Freeze In Time
Repeated Ad Infinitum
Angel Of Glory Morning Light
Dawn The Rays To Bright the Soul
Syncs The Heart With My Mind
Mind The Heart To Repeat Time
Re-love The Moment Seen
For This Beauty Unsung Queen
Glory Be This Beauty Girl
Heart Of Face Define What's Pretty
Eyes To Blaze A Passion Mind
Sync The Heart With All Time
Angel Eyes Seen In Face
When Our Hearts Beat Forever

Princess Angel Eyes

=====

Fools Rush In
And I've Been Foolish All My Life
Wise Men Saw
A Heaven Sent Angel From Up Above
Divinest Of Birthright
Beauty Oh So Divine
This Angel Made Beauty
Their Origins Were With Her
As The Holiest Bells Rung
Upon Her Arriving
To Soothe All To Quiet
Heaven Sent Love

Eternal Grace Defined.

=====

Her Beauty Towers
Above All Women;

Her Eyes Alone
Can Bring Any Man
Down To Their Knees
To Shudder And Weep
In Awe Before This
Long Legged Statuesque
Goddess Made Flesh;

Her Look Alone
Could Melt
The Coldest of Hearts
And Replace The Cold
With An Everlasting
Love To Warm;

All The Greatest Artists
Who Ever Lived
Could Toil Away
In Unison
For An Eternity
Upon A Portrait
And Only Capture
A Tenth Of Her Beauty;

She Defines
All That's Pretty,
Ever Pretty,
Divine Grace;

A Lilt Of Voice,
A Hint Of Laughter,
To Rival and Surpass
Mona Lisa's Smile,
Inquiring Minds
Would Love To Marvel
At This Beauty;

Ever Pretty,
Oh So Pretty,
Divine Grace.

Behind Your Eyes I See Forever

=====

A Soul To Love Seen So Fair
Beauty Sought And Once Found
Your Eyes Lay Open Windows To A Soul
As Blinding To Sight As High Noon
As Romantic To Stare As Full Moon
Is A Love All Sought To Fulfill
A Heart Once Empty of All Love
Behind Your Eyes I See You
To Fill Aglow A Heart Once Dimmer
Found Love To Heart A Man When Lost
A Lighted Path To Guide My Heart
Found Purpose From Your Eye Glimmer
After Shimmer Glow Of Heart The Soul
Behind Your Eyes I See You
Behind My Eyes You See Me
Behind Our Eyes We'll Go Together
After Glimmer Souls So Pure
Love Seen There Will Be Forever

The Divinity Of All Beauty...

=====

... Is A Woman Full Of Grace;
The Epitome Of All That's Good;
In All Of Womankind
There Is No Equal;
This Sensational Gorgeous Girl
Was Created Woman Of Purest Innocence;
Once Seen
You Shall Never Forget;
All Shall Believe
And Rejoice For This Woman

Made To Love From Afar
Or So Close
Up On High
Here On Earth

Pedestal To Support
Of This Statue Chiseled Flesh
Perfect To Look
Loving To Touch
All Is Much More Beautiful
With Her Around
The Landscapes
The People
The Scenic Everything

She Is The Divinity Of All That's Good
Never Evil
Godly Beauty
Always Pure
In All Skies

Cheer For She Is Near
On This Earth
Of This Plane
To Empower
All Of Man
And All Of Woman
And All That's Good
For All That's Sacred
Shall Ordain The Woman...

The Divinity Of All Beauty.

A Synapse Kiss of Creation Thought

=====

After Image From Sight Gone but Latent in Memory
In Mind's Hope and Prayer for Sight Once Seen
Made True to Life Once Presence's Past Converge To Be
In Full Of Light To Hope Of Lasting Thought

Her Face To Mold A Mind To Weep
Frozen In Memory but Moving to Light
A Way To Heart A Path Once Gone
Love Deprived Of Time As Whole When Lost

Synapses Electrify A Moment Framed
In Blanketed Sight of Sound to Comfort
To Heart The Eyes' Course Through Mind
An Interwoven Stitch of Reflected Memories

A Moment's Past To Reflect When Present
In Mind Of Sight To Hold A Moment's Touch
Brevity To Light the Whole of Mind
Memory To Last While Present Past Begone From Eyes

Beauty At First Sight

=====

She Was A Beauty Of Her Own Right
A Divine Right
Fore She Was There
She Was Everywhere
And Nowhere All At Once

I Saw Her For What She Was
And For What She Is
A Love I Held For Years
I Saw Her First On A Day
Like Any Other
But A Difference
She Was There
And That Made All The Difference
In The World
And In My Life

It Was Love... At First Sight

Creative Genesis

=====

She Is Beauty
An Angel Made Life
True To Being
Holier Than Thou

Honor Bound
A Torch Held Tight
Proverbial Glowing
In Heart Of Mind's History

Fueled Of Love
Inspiration For Life
A Yearning For
To Give Rise To Wife

To Dawn The Thought
Wave Of Glory
Ride The Current
To Past Virtue

Innocence Bound
Naivete Of Bliss
Forge A Union
Of Man With Beauty

True To Love
=====

She Silences All Minds To Peace
As Her Eyes Are Made To Astonish The All Inclusive
Her Essence Is To Splendor
As Her Spirit Gives Rise To Grandeur

She May Not Be Famous To All
But She's Someone To Two
Myself And Hopefully Her

Fore Celebrity Isn't Everything
But Love Is Outstanding For One
When Felt In Two

The Proof Of Love Is In Her Eyes
The Prettiest Kind Of All
The Eyes Of An Angel
So Say This True Believer

Make A Wish From Afar
=====

Points Of Light In A Face
An Awe Inspiring Constellation
Seen Of Her From Afar
Up On High With Those Eyes
Known To Man The Brightest Stars

When On Earth, She Shines The Heavens
Up On High With Those Eyes
An Eye Laden Eternity
Not A Glimpse, Nor A Glance
But A Longing From Afar

Her Body Diffuse Reflection
Of The Light From Her Eyes
Focus Light On Her Face
Bounce The Incident Ray Of Two Stars
Not Like A Moon But Like A Woman
An Illuminated Ideal

Make A Wish To Hold Her Tight
In Your Arms, Oh So Bright
To Hold A Woman That You Love
Heaven Sent From Above

Heart Of Sand
=====

A Moments Grain Of Sand
To Collect In Your Hands
Sands Of Time Oh So Small
Can Slip Between Your Fingers
And Fall From Your Grasp
That's If Your Not Careful
Fore A Moment Is A Treasure

So Hold Those Moments Dear
Near Your Heart Where They Belong
Because In Time You May Forget
Like Passing Sand Through An Hour Glass
Or Through The Fingers Of Your Grip

Life Like An Hour Glass
Full Of Moments Made of Sand
To Fall Through Its Center
And To Collect In The End
Of A Life To Remember

An Angel And A Day: The Birthright Of Beauty

=====

She Has The Prettiest Eyes In All The Land
Ones You Can Stare Into For Hours At A Stretch
Or An Eternity And A Day
Whichever Way
She Has... Angel Eyes

For The Disbelievers, I Ask
Have You Stared Into Her Eyes?
Heard The Lilt Of Her Laugh?
Or Hear Her Voice Like A Siren Call Made To Love?
Seen Much Beauty Thus Far?
Because You Haven't As Of Yet
Until You've Seen This Beauty From The Stars
A Summation Of Divine Observations

For Her Lineage Thus Far
I Thank My God
For Blessing Her Heaven Sent Birth

A Very Lordly Privilege
In Placing An Angel On This Earth

Beauty Tells No Lies

=====

Beauty Is In The Eye Of The Beholder
And Beauty Tells No Lies
As I Saw This Angel In The Eyes
A Personification Of All That's Wonderful

Hyperbole For My Angel
Fore This Is Not Exaggeration
Or Just A Figure Of Speech
Its Everything That's FACT.

So Please Love Me Sensitive
Love Me Slow
Love Me All Life Long
Fore What I Feel For You Is Never Wrong

I'd Get On My Knees To Beg
Forgiveness And For Love
To Hold Your Hand In Life
In Marriage And Beyond

Tunnel Vision Of The Heart

=====

My Eyes Were Made To Wander
But I Had Tunnel Vision For You Instead
I Saw Nothing But Your Eyes
For A Face I Loved To Stare

I Marveled At The Beauty
All Would Call A Face
But To Me Yours Is An Accomplishment
To All Of Womankind

Any Man Would Feel Lucky
To Have You At Their Side
I Would Feel Broken Hearted-Spirits
To See You All Alone

So I'd Hope You'd Have Me
Imperfections And All
To Heal This Broken Heart
When I've Been All Alone

When I Rode Alone
=====

I'd Go Against My Principles
And Save You For Myself
Because Of Love And Honor..
. I'll Fight For Your Hand.

.
Up On My Lonesome
I'd Ask You To Ride
Like We Were Always Destined
To Ride Off Into The Sunrise

In Marriage I'll Be Honored
To Have You For My Bride
You Are What Make Passions Soar
You Are Beauty Personified

Long Before The Sun
Were Ever To Set
Let Us Ride Away
Towards A Life We'll Never Forget

Ever-Heart In Longing
=====

A Woman Is To Man
As Heaven Is To God Up Above.

Without You Here Girl...
I've Gone Through Inferno

I Praised You To The Heavens
Where You're From
And Where We Belong.

My Heaven Is With You Girl;
Where You're From, Up Above.

How I Must Have Waited
And Longed In Patient-Virtue
For You, My Angel Beauty.

To Grace My Life... With Your Love.

My True Heaven
=====

She Is To Light
What Sunshine Is To Day
She Is My Sunshine
I Am Her Knight
Without You Here Girl
There Is No Day

Just Starlight
To Light The Night
In Longing For You Girl
You Set My Passions Ablaze

Star Bright
Star Light
I Wish Upon A Star Tonight
In Want To Get To Know You Girl;

Not Just For A Day
But For A Lifetime...
You Are The True Heaven

With You Here Girl,
You Set My Passions Ablaze.

Memories' Grace A Love When Found

=====

I'd Be Very Attentive To Everything She Is
And Had To Say...
I'd Let Her Talk For Hours On End.
Just To Hear The Sound Of Her Voice Again.
When I Cry Over A Girl...
It Doesn't Mean I'm Depressed Or Sad.
For A Moment...
It Takes Me Back To A Time
When She Was Around.
It'd Be A Gift Just To Have Her Here Again.
Its A Gift Just To Remember...
In Having Lived It.
A Memories' Grace
A Mind To Love
A Past Recalled
Before Your Eyes
A Girl You Love
The Brightest Star
There To Shine...
There Is None Brighter
Than A Girl You Love

A Jigsaw Puzzle Piece In Heart

=====

You See My Heart
Its For You
Its Broken In Half
Do You Have Some Glue
Its Like A Big Puzzle Piece
They Fit Together
One Half For You
One Half For Me

Together,
You Make My Heart Complete
Incomplete As Two
Whole When One
When I Am With You
We'll Be Whole As Two
As Its Mended With You
So Don't You Dare Leave
Or My Heart Will Break In Two

Dreams Grace My Heart

=====

God Graced You With Beauty.
You Are What's Beautiful To Me.
As A Child, You Were An Angel.
As You Reached Adulthood,
You Became The Prettiest Girl I Ever Seen

.

You Blossomed Into A Flower
If Not Sweeter Than A Whole Field Of Roses
To Brighten Up Your Life,
I Would Love You When You Were Near
You'll Still Live On In My Heart
Long After You've Moved On

I Must Thank You For What You Made Me Feel
Just You Here Would Make Me Feel Alive Again
You Made Me Feel Like A Man
When All I've Ever Been Was A Boy
With You Gone, I Am Half The Man I Ever Was
And Will Ever Be Again

You Had The Prettiest Of Eyes
That I Would Love To See Forever.
But Only In My Dreams
Will We Be Together.

A Heart To Open
=====

Open Lock Locket Open
Of A Heart Scene Of You

A Chiseled Face To Perfection
All My Time Is On You

For A Heart Made To Love
As My Life Torn In Two

In My Mind We Are As One
As Our Hearts Beat In Two

Christmas For The Lovelorn.
=====

She Was The Only Star In My Sky
I Suppose With Absence
My Heart Has Grown Dimmer
She Was The North Star
She Guided My Heart To Love
With Her Gone, I Have Lost My Way
To Shine A Light For Her Return
If She Returns For Me At All
Hope Fuels The Light Of Way
To A Heart Of Mind Now Lost In Time
For Christmas....

Heaven Sent Prayer
=====

Blessed Be This Angel Princess
Eyes So Bright To Hold And Witness

Fascinates To All Whose There

Be Those Fortunate Ones To Stare

True To Being Surge Of Love
Heaven Sent From Above

Ever-Present Be Her Aura
A Pandora Box Of Love

Not Of Evil But Of Heaven
Come This Aura From Above

I Dub Thee Princess Spawned Of Angels
Eyes To Shining Love To Soar

Lips Inviting Warmth To Body
Everybody Sees This Grace

Bloom This Love For One So Pretty
Ever Pretty Course of Day

Dawn The Day To Light Of Happiness
Be The Happiness Be Tomorrow

Love For Thee... Evermore
=====

Years That Span Out of Reach
From Sights Remembered
Long Since Passing
Away From View's Immediate Touch

The Proximity Of You Was Short And Lovelorn
When An Expanse of Time Grows Crushing
Of Ones' Mind And Heart To Mourn
What's Forgot Of Me In You In Separate-Absence

The Lilt of Laughter Echoes
Through My Heart Once Broke Into
Peace Defined In Your Eyes'
Evermore Made To Stare

Back At Me I See Reflect
The Love When Gone In Subtract
Your Time And Interests Wane
Fore A Continent's Cry-Far Of Distance

A Glass Of Mind Shattered Made
Mend The Broken Peace Defined
This Love In Me I Feel For Thee
A Broken Heart's Peace In Two

Peace of Love, Divide In Years
=====

Eyes to Light a Man in Peace
A Voice to Comfort the Inner Being
A Core of Conflict in Regret
Inaction Leaves a Life Incomplete
For Years Once Past in Days of Yore
For A Girl Turned Woman in Ones' Eyes
My Mind Ablaze of Intellect's Desire
An Equal In Memory But Far Superior
To A Heart Once Broken of Love In Fragment
Longing Afar From Distant Horizons
Divide The Two In Space And Time
For Years Divide Love In Passing
Moments of Time, No Peace of Mind.

Gray Skies Illuminate The LOVE
=====

Gray Skies Illuminate The Heart
Fog The Mind Of All Sight
Seen By All, Felt As One

To Cloud The World At Ground Level
To A Man, Blinded Love

To Kiss A Hand, A Touch Of Gray

To Hold Her Hand, A Touch Of Body
Visibility Touched Down To Gray
Feel The Warmth Of Her Love

Felt As Whole
Not In Fashion
In These Ways
Now A Days...
Passe

Gray Matter Matters Gray
Of A Mind Seen In Heart
Of A Face To Light The World
A Beacon Ray Through The Gray
Visibility Set With Two, Seen Of Love

When Blanketing The World Of Gray
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Passion
A Fog To Lift The Two
Up To Heaven's Stay Of Love

A Stay Of Love With Gray Passion
Of Two Lives In The Skies
Met The World At Ground Level
Of Two Hearts Made Of Love

It Matters Not What We See
It Matters Yes How Its Felt.
A Stay With Skies Oh So Gray
A Stay Of Passion, A State Of Love

July 21st,1980

=====

A Momentous Time Back Upon A Monday In July
The Place Where Be: New York
The Date There Be: The 21st
The Dawn Of New Life

A Newborn Angel Born
To A Sign Astrological In Time

An Astrological Sign That Resembles The Number Year 69
The Year Man First Touched Down Upon The Moon

Of An Angel On The Rise
Man Reached Out Toward The Skies
When This Angel Came From Heaven
A Birth Timed To Perfection

A Moon Child Synchronous In Birth
To A Walk Of Man Upon The Moon
To Find A Celestial Body Here On Earth
Embodied In A Child Born Of Woman

A Monday's Child So Pure Of Face
Wholesome In Appearance
Born At The End Of A Summer Solstice
Born To The Astrological Sign Of Cancer

To Gaze Up At The Stars
To Find Her Birthed Here On Earth
A True Product Of The Heavens
A True Product Of Perfection

She Was Born Upon A Day
Aligned With The Moon
A Celestial Body Tread Forth Upon By Man
11 Years Prior To The Day To Astonish

Fore Man To Spend Their Lives
In Wait To Reach The Stars
To Find One Here Born On This Earth
A Decade And A Year Thenceforward

A Leap Year Past Toward A Leap Of Time Back
To This Very Day Of Grandeur
Man First Stepped Forth Upon The Moon
Her Very Birth Was Much Grander

A Symphonic Comfort
=====

Strumming His Knuckle Along Her Spine
A Xylophone Of Vertebrae
A Play Of Music Of Quiet-Silence
Punctuated By Moan And Heavy Panting
A Sensory Of Flesh To Flesh Contact
When Goose Fleshed To The Touch
An Overload Of Pleasure In Two
A Symphony Of Comfort In 9 Lines Of Measure
Made Whole When Giving Comfort...To Each Other

The Right Of Way

=====

When Day Of Blackest Sheen
Eclipse The Mind Of White Rose
Sublime Purity In Spirit-Body
The Right Of Way To Love
A Vixen Of Day, A Virgin By Night

Sun Setting Golden Rays
Upon Roses That Never Smell
As Still Life Brings Alive The Night
No Sunshine, Just Sunrise
To Night Felt Day-Glow-Dark

Above Par Genre Love

=====

I Am The Broken Of Heart
A Severance Of Peace
On The Mend Of A Wing
Set To Fly Away In Piece
To Soar Above The Cloud
Of A Whole Eternity
Of A Life To Resolve
Of The Present Reactionary

All Alone Discovers Peace
To A Past That Once Changed
A Man When Ever-Boy

Daring Progeny No More
This Comfort Knows No Heal
A Stay Of Shackled Agony
Bound To Search All For Solace
Treasure Life When In Love

In Having To Nurture
The Greatest Of Love
As Hearts' Union Beat
The Happiest Of Moment
Unequaled When Couple
A Whole Felt As LOVE
A Momentous Culmination
For All Afar And Above

No Matter The Couple
The Best Tempest Is All Calm
An Occasion To Romance
Buffer Zone Set To Storm
When Wedlock Couples Two
The Greatest Of Love
A Refined Substance Abuse
No Thought To Uproar

In Dreams En Route To Stars
=====

Let Your Dreams Fuel The Stars
To Light The Night To Peace.
The Peace That Comes With Heart
Of Mind En Route To Dreams.
When Dreamt Thereof A Night
To Comfort A Mind To Rest
When Rest Thereof A Life
In Peace Of Mind To Heart
As Hearts Coalesce As One
When Two Of Hearts To Love
A Peace Sought To Love
An Innocence Felt In Heart
In Heart Of My Virtue.

Of Virtue Divined Of Love
In Peace As Two Unite When One
Fore There To Be A Peace
To Rest The Mind For Love
In Dreams En Route To Stars
As Heart Of Virtue Dreams Of Girl
Seen As Whole Image Of You

I Am THE Lovelorn In Wait

=====

You Ever Get A Message
That Came To You Like A Dream
That You Were Afraid To Read
But As Long As There Was Time
In Hesitancy And Pause To Reflect
In Wait To Read Something Left Unsaid
It Could Be The Best News In The World
In Wait To Read Something Left Unread
This Was That Message In Wait
Not Bad News And Not Good News
Just Another End In Terms Of The Lovelorn

Cobblestone Road

=====

I Am Astray Of All Romance
In Being Alone And Morose
When My Eye Is For Another
My Will Remains A Hollow Empty
As My Eye Forever Stays Hope

This Romantic Discord Is Dissonant
When Comes A Harmony In Her
Into A Cool Collected Calm
I Best Be Wise To Look Away
Or Risk Being Smitten

I Offered Her Apart Of Me

For Her To Live A Longer Love
But In Recovery... Over Joyed
My Offer Forever Stands Open
To See Her One As Family

A Small Stone Rounded Home
By The Flow Of Open Water
A Large Pebble Bound
With Mortar And Moon Glow
When I Have Found No Other

This Retreat Of All Glaciers
To A Heart As Forelorn
In Being Alone And Morose
From Stream Beds Touching Ground
That Paved Streets Of Cobblestone

Many Are There To Corrupt
This Mental Aural Storm
A Stay Of Course When Alone
Determined To Make It Through
To Emerge A Better Person

In Admirable Sacrifice Of Love
In Loving Care Of Soul With Body
A Lilt Of Voice To Soothe
As Eyes Entrance Me Still
As Cobblestone Road

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Me Dearly

Love Me Dearly

=====

A Raise Of Eyebrow
A Flirtatious Wink
Your Lips Parted
In Wait To Speak
My Tongue Halted
My Brow Beads
As Sweat Streams
Like Rain From High
Above Our Heads
As My Dad Sees
Once To Witness
Twice To Bless
Haven Bound
Within Our Reach
A Blessing Placed
A Heaven's Kiss
Meant For You
Between Us Two
Down My Face
And Into Place
In Urge To Touch
Your Lips To Mine
The Salt In Tears
As Motion Dreams
Exudes Us True
Before My Eyes
Daydream Youth
Notion Approved
Fact To Raise-
Inquisitiveness
My Eyes Grace
Your Sight In Mind
With Me In Love
Set To Please
Longing Near
To Believe In You

A Heart's Notion
To Ascend To Love
And Then Touch Down
Upon A Cloud
In Hand And Hand
An Emotions Rise
In Form Of You
Sting My Eyes
Like Blinding Light
As Angels Glow
Flows From You
And Into Heart
An Outpouring Of Love
Without The Rain
All Sunshine High
For Us To See
Each Other Once
And Forever More
Existence Met
Outward Bound
For A Lifetime
As Eyes Beseech
You To Me
Forever More
Me To You
Palpitation To A Hug
As Our Hearts Meet
In Love Of Heart
In Mind To Love
A Warmth Of Body
You For Me
A Heaven's Kiss
From Cheek To Cheek
And To Your Lips
Then To Your Brow
Tastes Sweet To Last
Of Eternal Moment
Shared Between
A Memory In Place
Like Ghost Effect
Latent Trace
Upon The Skies

We Alive
A Ghost Of A Kiss
Flows Along
The Seven Winds
Of Time To Fill
Our Eyes Connect
My Mind Transfixed
Upon A Youth
I Long To Meet
And Yet To Speak
Your Name In Hush
Tones To Awe
Me To Zen
For Our Lives Begin
Let's Say You
Let's Say Me
What A Quandary
Truth Is Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love Song With You In Mind

Love Song With You In Mind

=====

A Sorrow Mired In Regretful Form
In Heart's Tendency To Break In Two...
In Having Professed Love Years Passed
When Never Years Forward Together...
I Am Crippled To Feel The Present Now...
When My Present Was My Love...
When What's Felt Is Numbed
Like My Body Encased In Ice...
For The Cold That Never Freezes
But Burns Inside For You...
No Fault Of Your Own...
No Fault Of Mine...
I'm Cold To The Touch...
Its A Problem In My Mind...
A Fantasy Driven Life
Of Imaginary Bliss To Blister...
When Ignorance Of How You Felt...
As I Split Into A Schizoid Mush...
When What's Real Is The Burn...
A Pain Inside For You...
When What Pains Ignite The Numb...
The Emotions Deep Inside...
When What's Driven Is The Stasis...
And As Still As I Am To Approach...
A Hesitancy Endowed In Thought
To Reflect Upon What Was...
In Retrograde Runaway...
I Labor Upon A Thought...
I Know Not If You Were...
Or Ever Were In Person...
But I Entertained The Notion...
Of The Emotion That Could Have Been...
Shared Between Us Two...
Filled To Melt Inside...
This Cold That Numbs Me Solid...

An Emotion Permafrost...
I Am Positive You Were Here
As Present As The Negative...
For An Instance Developed Between Us Two...
Of A Life In Long To Wait...
For A Touch In Long Forever...
But Uncertain As I Was
Of The Vision Of Your Being...
I Entertained The Emotion...
That You May Have Been Aware...
Of A Fantasy Of A Kiss...
Exchanged Between Us Two...
Where We Should Have Locked Our Lips
As Easy As We Had Our Eyes...
As Needing To Have Held Your Hand...
Intertwined With Mine...
A Moving Fantasy Made Reality
To Heal The Numb Within...
That Stills This Life
I'm Afraid To Live Without...
The Reach Of The Wonders
Of The Beauty Of Womankind....
Which You Yourself Exemplify
In My Heart, Mind, And Eyes

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Love There Be For One With Me

Love There Be For One With Me

=====

Love Is Not A Word
Its Not Just A Concept
Its A Belief A Following For Another
And In Following To The Alter
Rachel Was My Dream Girl
Not Just A Girl But A Lady
Not Just A Lady But A Princess
Her Eyes Were Angelic
Her Laugh Was Soothing
The Vision of Her Being
Filled Me With Such Passion
She Was Unique
She Was A Beauty
A Beauty Is An Understatement
She Was A Goddess
Her Face Chiseled Perfect
Her Eyes Lay Windows
To A Beautiful Soul
Her Beauty Knows No Bounds
And I Know No Other
Who Would Equal Her In Class
Or Equal Her In Love

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lovey Dovey

lovey dovey....
you've met my heart encased in ice...
as my person was covered in snow
while my soul was frostbitten in the deep freeze

to keep me still and cold...
enraptured toward your lilt of voice
of the eyes of an angel's song
for a universal gift to bring us all pause

and awe to silent peace upon
as my being an entry open wide
in welcome to the gates of heaven inside
us everyone as a collective shared by life

of all the love upon a mind
in shattered peace that infuse our being
forever-happy to make a difference
in the world entire long

we must prepare to reflect and repair
on what should be the present now
and not the how, where, and when
in the life of love's forever gift

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Lunacy Of Moonlight

A lunacy of love
that should ever be moonlight...
I love looking to the sky
because i love horizon lines...

I walk into light
to dry away my tears
to evaporate to the heavens
to fall again like shadow

at my feet to rise up
where the sparkle and sheen
of the imaginary rescue
of my heart for you

from the cardiac alarms
to never quit love's growth
of a rose to the sunrise
like tandem eye drops

in accompaniment to sniffles
down your pretty face
until what's left of me
is rainfall at noon day

sunshine trickle calm cool
on a two count times
at an emergency eyewash,
to never discarding...

universal love's
resurrection age

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Lunar Tempest

Lunar Tempest

=====

Time Marches on
To The Beat of A Drummer...
Time Stepped To Footstep
Stepped In Stone Time Steps
Impressioned Mind
Uncannified

Trail of Mind
Seek and Hide
Tension Snare
In Alpha Ware

Prime Care
Returned in Stare
Structured Array
Of Disarray
In One Way

Timed Stoned
Rock of Mind
Chiseled Made
Formed Midway

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Make A Wish From Afar

Make A Wish From Afar

=====

Points Of Light In A Face
An Awe Inspiring Constellation
Seen Of Her From Afar
Up On High With Those Eyes
Known To Man The Brightest Stars

When On Earth, She Shines The Heavens
Up On High With Those Eyes
An Eye Laden Eternity
Not A Glimpse, Nor A Glance
But A Longing From Afar

Her Body Diffuse Reflection
Of The Light From Her Eyes
Focus Light On Her Face
Bounce The Incident Ray Of Two Stars
Not Like A Moon But Like A Woman
An Illuminated Ideal

Make A Wish To Hold Her Tight
In Your Arms, Oh So Bright
To Hold A Woman That You Love
Heaven Sent From Above

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Mankind's Best Friend

My best friends are my dogs
They are loyal more than
Friends you'd find at work
Or friends in school

They don't talk back
Like human's do
And love you unconditionally
And forgive what you do

Dogs are everyone's friend
They lick your face
When your down
And make you feel less alone

They protect you from harm
And save your life
They would drag you
Off some railroad tracks

And take the blunt of the blow
And sacrifice themselves
And be run over by a train
Like I read recently

Of a homeless man and his dog
And cried in reading
And cried in typing
Because dog's are all about love

Love for man and woman
Who raised them from pups
And into old age
I wish they would live longer...

Because I no longer have friends
Who are of human kind

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Map To Cloud Nine

Map To Cloud Nine

=====

Elegant Charm Personified
By None Other But Her
Two Halves Of The Same Heart
That Beats Within My Honor

For Her... In Adoration
This Heart Of Mine That Exists
To Praise Her To The Gods...
The Infinite Hyperbole

Just As Her Voice Always Brings A Smile
Where Smile Is Warm And Inviting To A Kiss
A Face... As Smile... As Eyes To Yearn...
As I Heart To Love...

I'm A Heart Broken On The Mend
To Every Time Her Voice Heals
My Heart Broke Whenever
Other Women Have Failed...

A Day Without Her Voice...
Mends Whenever I Hear Her Again
Ah... That Voice... Such Range...
Soothes The Lion Heart

I Exist Whenever She's Present
Her Charm And Whimsical Grace...
Harkens Me To Feel Alive
A Present Gift Of Peace

This Tendency Toward An Eskimo Kiss
A Lion Inside This Heart Of Mine...
Blankets The Pain That Cease To Be
All Cuddly And Snuggle-Warmth

As I Gaze Into Those Eyes Of Hers...
A Voice In Ways I Hadn't Before
Echoes Seen Through Her In Mind
And Find Myself With Her Beside

While Lost To Factors Long Ago
Innocence Now Restored Alive
As My Childhood Reborn With Her
My Inner Heart Of Mind In Youth

Her Every Lilt And Syllabant
Comforts Me To Lasting Long
With Love Forever More For Her
As Echo-Fade When Rise To Yearn

Into The Embodiment Of Matrimony...
As We Coalesce In Heaven's Light
Extends Together Out Beyond
The Duration Of Our Life

I Caress Your Smile With My Lips
As Our Timeless Love Is Forever
Our Bond Would Be Everlasting
To Hold You Oh So Near...

Your Smile... So Inviting
Our Hearts To Open Embrace...
As Our Kiss I Would Hold...
And To Never Let Go The Awe

A Second Deprived Of Your Voice
Feels Like Two Millennium Condensed
For Every Second You Are Gone
For The Peace I Am Without

I'm Trying Say I Love You
With My Inner Voice-Thought...
Within A Microcosm Of A World
Made In Two... Love With You

We Two Exist For Each Other
A Gift For All Time...
An Adulthood Begun Together
When Betrothed To At Birth...

The Perfect Gift Would Be You With Me
As Each Moment Is Treasured Non Stop...
Measured Out To An Eternity As Us
A Gift Of Time As We Traverse Heart

When Heaven Sent Love...
From Your Lips To My Ears
From Me To You And Back Again
A Whisper Hush Of Smiles

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Maps To My Closet

No Hero To Save The Day
And No One To Die For

There Is Nothing To Do
No Heroine Immaculate Fix

Not Yet Lady But A Whore
A Heroine As In Woman

Nothing To Prove
To A World In Apathy

The Apathetic Cause
Is Dire To Fix

Dire Wolves Hunger
To Tear Flesh From Skin

Flesh Of My Flesh
Blood Of My Blood

Bone To Be Crushed
My Skin To Empty Husk

Half A Man Broke In Two
A Divide Of Nightmare

The Night Bleeds Light
When Dawn Blinds You

Fissures And Cracks
Streams Light From Comfort

When Day Of Blackest Night
A Heart Of Darkness Falls

Skeletal Mass Hung In Closet
The Past Way Claim To Closeted Sin

A Victim Of Abuse
A Malformed Adulthood

The Sickness Way Claim
To An Innocent

Overt And Covert
Schizoid Personality Clash

Emotional Behavioral Stunted Child
Poverty Of Thought Deafens Within

No Hope In Woman
A Heroine For Naught

The Loverlorn Nocturne
Sickens Within

She Is My Day There Be The Night
The Night And Day Always Separate

Separate In Thought From Peace And Chaos
Sleep Brings Rest As Day Brings Pain

And In Writing... Cleansing Catharsis
And In Living... Dying Within

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March In Echo

March In Upon The Valley Without Time...
Echoes Out A Cry In Static Shock;
When What Shocks Is The Stasis And Flow
Of Time In Thoughtful Passing Runaway!
As The Glacial Ice Seem To Pass Away,
Melt And Crack Wide Fissures Open.
Is Your Mind Encased-Melt-Away-Solid?
The Mind Blocks Of Ice To Flow Ideas,
Which Gushes Forth To Drown Away The Time.
A Valley Within Mind To Crack Open Wide,
To Leave A Mark Toward A Path In Passing Away,
This Life That Ends To Come To Pass... In Time.

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Marriage-Wanna.

Marriage-wanna.

=====

I Know You Don't Like Me...
You've Seen Me Nude...
Its Not A Pretty Sight...
As You Can Attest.

I'm Not That Fat...
I'm Only 205 lb.
But I Feel Like A Beached Whale.
I Miss Feeling Handsome.
When I Saw You Look At Me...
I Saw The World Reflected In Your Eyes...
And Baby... You Are The World To Me.

How About We Work Out Together...
Physically And Emotionally...
I Got Alot Of Life To Catch Up On...
I Hope You Share It With Me...
Because I Wanna Share My Everything With You.
My Heart... My Soul... My Love.

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Marry Me (Kelly)

Marry Me (Kelly)

=====

Marry Me:

A Simplicity,

As A Wisp Of Your Hair;

To Caress My Body;

To Hold You So Dear;

To Whisper Close...

'Marry Me.'

Eyes To Burrow Deep;

Into My Soul;

All I'll See Is You.

At The Point Of Ecstasy:

A Zenith...

A Climax...

A Gasp!

A Whisper Of...

'I Love You.'

As Our Eyes Touch.

(As Lovers Entranced In Stare)

A Moment's Silence.

An Abetted Breathe.

'Marry Me.'

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ

Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Memories' Grace A Love When Found

Memories' Grace A Love When Found

=====

I'd Be Very Attentive To Everything She Is
And Had To Say...
I'd Let Her Talk For Hours On End.
Just To Hear The Sound Of Her Voice Again.
When I Cry Over A Girl...
It Doesn't Mean I'm Depressed Or Sad.
For A Moment...
It Takes Me Back To A Time
When She Was Around.
It'd Be A Gift Just To Have Her Here Again.
Its A Gift Just To Remember...
In Having Lived It.
A Memories' Grace
A Mind To Love
A Past Recalled
Before Your Eyes
A Girl You Love
The Brightest Star
There To Shine...
There Is None Brighter
Than A Girl You Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Memory Ash (Sunday June 10,2012)

Memory Ash (Sunday June 10,2012

=====

Transitory Glory Mourning
Blanket Of Ash On The Water

The Ash Settled Below
Upon Sedimentary Rock Grave Stone

Upon And Around The Stone
The Ash Settled And Collected

Although Not Engraved
With The Name Of My Father

It's Still A Grave Stone To Visit
And Return For Those Who Were There

Although Unmarked By Name
It Is Distinct For Having Been There

Upon A Day Of Departure
From A Place I'll Leave Apart Of Me

With The Remnants Of Family
To Some Place Along The Horizon

A Place My Father Is Now But Was Unable
To Leave This Area Without Dying...

Remember Upon The Scattering
In Memory... I Shall Visit

As We Watched The Ash Dissipate
And Dissolve Upon The Waters.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Meu Beijo É Como Os Chinelos De Vidro De Cinderela

Meu beijo é como os chinelos de vidro de Cinderela

=====
And I Wonder.... I Still Don't Understand...
Could You Enlighten Me To Resolving Naivete
In This Boy Not Yet Man...
Because I'm Still In The Dark On This...
And In Dark... I Shall Never See My Face Again...
Until Her Eyes One Day Illuminate
And Reflect Back The Love I Will Have For Her...
While The Dark Alone Within A Heart
That Presently Works Upon Mere Embers Of Memory
To Enliven My Soul To Peace Of Love And Warmth
Of Heart To Exist Alive Older As Young
Inside A Shell Of Naivete

A Heart Muscle Stronger Than My Person
And Being Weak In Lacking Manhood Strength...
It Speaks In Ways To Zen
In Hopes To Make A Union Peace
Between A Girl Made Woman In Age...
But Always Forever Young In Heart To Love

To Have A Girl All Over Me Like She Is To Him...
Heaven Sent Blissful Gorgeosity...
Heaven Bound Landfall To Touch My Heart
Like It Has Had The Clouds With Endless Euphoria Highs...
As We Silently Look Deep Into Each Others' Eyes
For Durations To An Eternity...
The Economy Of A Love Story In An Imperative
To Live Out The Music Of The Heart Until Its Outro.
Waterworks And All Run Down From My Tear Ducts
As Our Smiles Reflect The Love And Inner Happiness
Of Our Hearts Beat In Tandem To A Kiss....
What Peace... What Rapture There Is In Her Embrace...
A Warmth My Heart Aches To Have And A Union Yet To Take Place

Because If I Can Find Love

For A Woman Because Of Her Voice Alone...
Beyond The Periphery... What Could She Be
Where The Mere Expectation To Hear Her Again
Fluctuates My Heart In Ways Akin To Boyhood
Imagine What Should Develop In This Virgin Heart
For A Woman Who Gave Rise To Amorous Feel
Like Flesh To Flesh Warmth Upon An Embrace
With Just A Lilt Of Her Voice
An Inflection Of Personality That Ascends Me Away
In My Current Position Alone Amidst My Ivory Tower
My Spirits Rise Higher Than Anyone Else

But To Imagine The Brevity In A Night's Joy...
And When Its Over... The Malaise And Emptiness
Extended Alone For An Entire Duration
Until I Am To Hear Her Again And Again...
Where I Find Immense Ease To Empathize
To Yearn Beyond The Outer Confines Of My Mind
Deep Inside A Hollow Made To Echo Inner Space
Her Voice That Soothes Me Through A Perpetual
A Symphony Merit-Worth Of Resident Heart-Soul
Open Exhaustion Of Wait To Coincide
Until Time In Sync To A Fantasy's Kiss

Wrongfully Separated From A Girl
Mistakenly In Love With Someone Else
For Excruciating Long Years In Wait To Be...
A Kind To Open Frame Of Heart
In Of All Places With Her In Mind
As Pictures Exposed Like Collodion Process
A Disadvantage To Take Place In Time Allotted
Because In Time As Made Brief To Form
When Once Passed... Might Not Adhere To Be
When Forever-Always I As One When Alone

For The Years Unjustly Imprisonment
Let Alone A Lifetime In Heart's Solitude
In Wait To Embrace Her As Always...
Is An Internal Aeon Of Prolonged Stay
Where A Day Alone Would Be An Eternity...
Where No Man Could Survive The Excruciating
Withdrawal Symptoms Of Her Absence

While The Pangs Of My Heart Would Cease To Beat
Without Having Her Always In Heart Of Mind To Hear
Fantasized To Be Down To My Lowest Ebb...
As Deep Down To The Bottom Of The Mariana Trench...
But Deeper Still Is My Heart Alone At Times To Cry
A Nightmare I Would Prefer To Live Without
But Live I Shall Until We Reach
A Time Of Presence In Where We Touch
And Then Without Expecting It...
An Immediate Salvation Of A Dreamlover

A Flicker Of Emotion Projected Upon My Retinas
From The Latent Images Of Blind Love Cast And Felt
Deep Down In The Hearts Of All Generations To Arise
To Recollect And Hear A Legend Of Her In Voice
Of Eyes First Witness From My Blind Heart To See Again
The Conflict Within That Restricts And Hinders
The Potential Therein To Reside Forever
In Her Arms So Tight To Prevail Through Wait
Of Eternal Praise For The God Who Gave Rise To Love
My Heart's Precise But Closed To Accept The Openness
The Belief That There Is Ever An End To Love

One Night's Embrace Upon A Cover Of Star Light
To Promise Oneself To Another For An Entire Life
And To Keep The Promise It Takes To Ask
The Following Morning As She Awakes To Me
A Smile Upon My Face To Greet Her Back
As Eyes Reflect The Dawn Of New Time
I Ask Her To Be Mine Forever In Holy Union
In The Presence Of My Father In Spirit-Witness
He Smiles For My Fiance He Could Not Meet In Life
A Tear Streams Down My Face As I Experience Elation
As She Leans On Over And Responds With A Kiss
While All Smiles Of Dawn's Rays Caress Our Person
To Whisper Sweet Nothings Amidst A World Of Two Lovers
Where The Outside Can Never Mingle And Intrude
Upon A Second's Touch Of Skin...Where Flesh Meets Kiss...
And Heart's Caress... Where A Moment Is An Eternity

But Between The Cracks And Fissures Of Hard Times...
There Are Always Rays Of Hope That Shine On Through

To Touch Ones' Heart And Set It Aglow With Awe Of Yesteryear...
Fore Youth Never Dies The Older You Get...
Its Just Tucked Down Deep Inside The Surface
On Rare Occasions Where Youth And Present Day Are One With All
And All With Two... At Our Wedding... Heart's Soar High
But I Lament That Our Love Had Not Known Each Other Since Innocence
From The Inception Of Childhood And Onward For Every Time I Was Alone...
Which Was Often... Since Every Day Could Have Been Like Our First Kiss
A Cool Breeze's Caress... All Goose Flesh Upon A Summer Night's Stroll
Through Starlight's Yearn To Hunger In Wait To Fill My Person With Her Love
As We Few Will Ever Understand When Earth Bound Love Reach The Heavens...
The Moon, Above As Observer, Looks On Silent And Affixed
While What Fills Our Heart And Eyes Is Each Other A Bonded Love So Close To
Heal
But So Far Away To Start Like A Knight Or A Maiden Trading A Lovely Glance
Hand In Hand Like At Our Wedding Day... Heart To Heart Upon Our Wedding
Night
As Our Souls Touch Ground Upon The Clouds That No Heart Could Ever Resist
We Did The Right Thing... We Saved Each Other From Ever Feeling The
Loneliness

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Modern Times

Woman of the Year, be it a celebrity
Or an ingenue on the rise, as activist
Notions of goodwill to empower
Someone special and bringing attention
As she empowers herself to find herself

To bring good cause and her celebrity
On the rise as Woman of the Year
With Tracy and Hepburn... A duo playing
Off each other watching a Yankee game
Where there is no fatigue in mutual in goodwill

Comraderie amongst the sexes... I hope
You find your Tracy someday, and in ways
I'd hope it would be me... But an ingenue grows
Up like a flower blossoming upwards
Toward the sun, and once cared for to maturity

To be plucked of its petals,
Does she love me yes, does she love me no,
I don't know, I hope so that one day we could
Walk arm and arm with each other
Toward the horizon as Chaplin had before

Toward a bright and sunny time of a future way
In hope of good days in the Modern Times

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Monroe Comma Marilyn: The Parenthetical Birthday Tribute

Enshrouded in twilight proverbial mourn
In shock and pomp and circumstance
No way reaching her twilight in years
In place of the corporeal was instead a legend
In the generations to abide her aura
An aire of mystery would in play
Feed the avid fanship for what could have been
Fore what remains of her still,
A projection (twenty four frames a second)

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Moonchild

Sing A Little Prayer Called Love
Dreams Alone To Live With Her
A Little Dream Called Prayer
Pictures Are Worth A Thousand Smiles.
As I Stare Here, Thousands Of Miles Away
As I Imagine Her Reverse Glance
To Sing A Little Prayer Called Us

Your Smile Brought Harmony To An Instant
Tone Deaf Disharmony From What Was
Equal To No Other As I Heart Alone
For Our Inner Space Out Together
An Innocent Moon Light Pantomime
As We Hold Each Other Close To Hear
Our Heart Beat's Tandem Synch

Afar Away With Us In Mind
Inside The Moon Lit Grove Of Love
Adoration Spoke In Silent Glance
The Other Side Remains The Hidden
Known As Love Sprockets In Night
Parting Ways As Berth Through Surf
Imagination Knows No Bound

Me And You And Us Together
With The Angel Wings Affixed To Us
I Wish I Could Walk With You Besides
I Wish I Could Run At Light Speed
Like Mercury Delivering Of A Message
A Love Note Derived In A Lover's Whim
Of Ink Of Which Is Made Of Tears

In A Lunar Bliss To Ecstasy
A Race Where We Finish Together
And Wet Our Feet Upon The Sand
In Harmony Of A Reveal To Her
As I Wish To Love Again
Dark Half To Moonshine
Inner Moonshine To Moon Dust

As My Tears Take Form In Message
Like Ink But Made Of Sterner Stuff
Tears Speak Louder Than Anything
Across The Ages, The Sentiment Echoes
Where The Universal Is Expression
Mutual Love Embrace Us Two
Where Love Transfixed To Inner Moon

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Mutual Mile High Club

Mutual Mile High Club

=====

Take Off Running
Not Very Far
To Land Near Here
Next To Me
Landing Strip Bright
As Ever-Light

When Lunar Cycle
Ends The Phase
Dawns The Rays
From Your Eyes
To Light The Way
To My Heart

And In Heart
Comes The Moral
Always Love
The One You're With
And Never Love
The One Who Doesn't
And In Love... Misery.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

My Ever-Thought Of Mind

My Ever-Thought of Mind

=====

Stolen From My Soul In Union
Mindful Ever in My Thoughts
Once Been Whole
Now Parts Lost
Corrupt Nightmarathy
Theft of Memory
This Nightmarathy

Thought Controlled in Subtract
Thieved When Processed Think in One
Read Loud When Not Allowed
Theft of Ever-Thought Cause Pain

Stalked Telepathy
Misery In Me
Please, God Help Me!

All What's Loss In Sounded Mock
Forced Lunacy In Me
Spoken Word Telepathy

Whatever I Think
They Thieve...

This Creativity.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

My Father

I wish I could be a part of that some day...
I would so love seeing my father again
where I have no more pain and neither would he...
And i hate all the pain I feel daily...

Mental pain that eats away at the core
of my being and outwards to a world
that always misunderstood me and hurt me bad
with their judgments and wouldn't leave me alone

long enough to be Ricardo again and not rick...
I wish I were a part of a world that wouldn't cripple my mind
in having no future where without their intervention...
I would be at peace at being

a film director, film producer, screenwriter, and film editor...
A world that my father would have liked
to have seen because his death bed wish
was to become famous

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

My Ideal

May the moonshine
twinkle in your eyes...
Dream away the night awake
To slumber time birthday
Nocturne lunar light...

Life in peace to love the dream
awake in day or in sleep...
The birthday etched away
In memories in present youth...Time....
Gift wrapped in reflected years

with bow to keep it all intact...
One year closer to Twilight years...
Maturities there be forward clear..
Age in childhood in heart of mind
to project back to simpler years ...

year in blissful time ahead...
A night tonight in peace
To sleep of you... To awaken
and dream the ideal day
Of your birth.. Cycle back to this morning...

Time in mind to remember still
Until next year... Quiet twilight blissful life...
Dream the dream everyday...
As if each day were a gift for you...
On all and any birthday

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

My True Heaven

My True Heaven

=====

She Is To Light
What Sunshine Is To Day
She Is My Sunshine
I Am Her Knight
Without You Here Girl
There Is No Day

Just Starlight
To Light The Night
In Longing For You Girl
You Set My Passions Ablaze

Star Bright
Star Light
I Wish Upon A Star Tonight
In Want To Get To Know You Girl;

Not Just For A Day
But For A Lifetime...
You Are The True Heaven

With You Here Girl,
You Set My Passions Ablaze.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Needle To My Vinyl Heart

Needle To My Vinyl Heart

=====

Puncture Wound When Applied

Needle To My Bloodshot Eyes

Vinyl Record In Reverse

Subliminal Distort Message Sound

Rotational Speed All Sped Up

Number Of Channels Quadrified

Mono Deist Sound In Horror

Stereo Mind Split In Two

Finite Minute Revolution

Pain Filled Sorrow Threshold Deafen

Analog Storage Filled To Brimming

Gramophone Horror Full To Screaming

Distortion Ceiling Warps A Mind

Night In Wallow Mournful Shame

Made Accousitc Hollow Strange

Thirty Three And One Half Revolution

Upon An Axis Of A Needle

The World Rotates In Speed OF Record

Frequency Response Made Irregular

In Upon A World In Needing

My Heart Of Vinyl Sounds To You

As Nine Inch Nails To A Chalk Board

In An Era Of High Fidelity

From My Eyes Of Tears-A-Flowing

Preservation Of A Mind To Shatter
Made To Govern A Hold On You

Fidelity To A Girl In Past
Vinyl Record Broke In Half

Unit Shifter Shifts To Breaking
Vinyl Storage-Heart Of Analog

Tonearm To Groove Me Baby
Sound Of Heart Yearns For You

Turntable Spin Doctor
Bleeding Heart Club Man

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Negative Image Of Positive Insight

My queen of love in innocence,
Olympian in say in defense of all
Who care to hear and those who don't
But should... Black and white in stark contrast...

Of a chiaroscuro divide of negative space
And dark that of all inclusive women of oppression
In all females as the rest of the image
Is of shades of a gray gradient to black...

The darkest black in hiding all the women
Who had no say but in time they broke through
Like the shining of light like a lantern to guide
From the darkness behind to find themselves

Empowered to lift up there righteousness's
In numbers until the blacks wash away
In a development bath to reveal the women
Of a goddess as yourself in a positive image

Of the archetypal women to stand up
And say no against the inequalities of suffrage
That led to a pioneering spirit
Into a self empowerment that spread far and wide,

And wide and far and all that separates us
From inside a gender gap is a Y chromosome
But at one time within the womb
All fetuses are females until the Y chromosome

The Y chromosome factors in creating males,
So why was there ever a divide for the fetuses
In wait to see the light to be birthed from dark
Into a sterile white room where all genders matter

Born is the purity began in all but an imperative
To teach for all future generations...
Of man and womankind
Basking in light together

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

New Fallen

New Fallen

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And the sight of new fallen snow
Is so entrancing and beautiful...
and with you around...
Love conquers all...

Love prevails
From uncertainties...
But always to the truth
What becomes of love...

Since the love i've harbored
for other women...
has met with laughter,
Rejection, and heart break...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

New Hope

You are exceptional
Beautiful...

Don't let anyone
Make you think otherwise...

Stay true to your heart...
Live life... Stay true...

Look in the mirror...
And into those eyes...

You'll see what others love...
You'll see projected from those eyes

Into their smiles... Hugs all around...
Smile wide... Pearly white...

Love was begun and brought to life
As you have had all your life...

From your parents and your siblings...
Encourage you to dream... Dream big...

You'll reach the stars... Like Polaris,
The north star to guide your way

True delight in your mind to smile wide...
The brightest star... On cloudy nights...

You see Polaris cannot outshine
That you are brighter still... In mind...

In beauty... In love... In life
You are the New Hope I desire

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Night Of Always

Star lit night in our eyes
As sun is out in high noon,
The sun dial shadows time
In day as high noon between only us

Is midnight between starstruck lovers?
Encapsulated in both us two while in our day
There are no shadows cast upon the ground
By sun dials... end scene of our day for night

Another chapter in the sky as we kiss seen
A crescent moon and celestial bodies
To light the way to nocturne routes...
Hand in hand.. Cheek to cheek...

Luna romance, in microcosm
Of two lives living out in synch from day
Right is way of light when night
Is unique between us two set from all...

In place of crickets there are cicadas...
In finding each other to share our world
With a Loving present of sound exchange
'I love you' vocalized as the cicadas deafen

By their day but by our high noon night of love
The crickets come to serenade
The love we have for all our life in union all
For the holy night of always

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Nightmare Looms

Nightmare Looms

=====

Nightmare Looms

In The Body

Horizon's Inn The Mind

Where In Vacancy

There Is Me

Without You

Vanishing Points

Along The Lines

Of A Mind In Aggress

To Recede Into A Past

You Can't Fix

So Why Bother Trying?

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Nights Merge Into Glory Love

Hello... My Beauty Love Life,
how many smiles did you get today...
im sure many,
i'll love you forever
and on that day
i wish that day
lasts forever
as the nights merge
with a daze
of glory love
as we'll love
in peace of mind
to feel love
that lasts in embrace
the way we will
be together,
My Lady Love Life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Night's Of Dreams

Home is where the heart is...
since mine was broken...
could you mend them with me...
all the love i'd need...
is of you and that voice
and smile to help me throughout
the day and the night's of dreams
shared along the astral plane
between you and me

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

No Beauty Beyond Compare

To Compare A Love To Life
Where We Can Two Live As One
Me For You And You For I
I Beseech You To Feel
My Love For You So Turned To Grandeur
In Size And Inertia Beyond Compare

As Grandios Be Foretold
Near Or Far Completely All
I See In You A Love Beyond
Beyond A Year Toward A Life
Shared For Us Eternally
For A Love Is A Life

I Loved You From Afar
And What Was Far Was You From I
I Felt Love For A Girl Made Lady
Adorned In Virgin White
A Beauty Graced Never Made
From Head To Toe I Saw You

I Saw Love In Your Eyes
A Virgin White Centered Brown
In The Midst Of A Look
Adored To Match A Maiden Day
Reflect The Light Off The White...
To Cast The Day For All Life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Northern South In Memories

Love the eye shade
Distant palms
Protect two hands
From the Cool breeze
Winter snowfall covers not
Blanket warmth from the cold

In spring to my loo
The tempestuous clouds
Dark of the sun
As the clouds cover
around your eyes, the mascara..
Makes your eyes pop

And complementary like sunrise
To your beauty
And beautiful smile as it were
And always is til infinity
Parts the clouds
Shine the God rays down to Earth

In how I could've had you
entirety in cool and summer
In drinks to melt away
The inhibitions that falter
Colder ice cubes float
How in throngs of heaven

We could have been together
Condensation through the night
Rainbows end to end
love in heaven
sought while bliss
Subverted into fall

A fall from grace
Or change in season
Up north, in the tundra
Leaves turn a different color

Affect together but far from here
temperatures fall and rise

Leaves pile in different hues
In the northern season
while all I needed inside
Was you to love me forever
Love me true, love me long
By a girl in kismet

Palms intact
Cooler weather
Mood harmony
harp string
Of my own
Plucked virginity...

Beauty sounds... Silent Breeze...
Through your hair... On my knees...
Reaching out... See it fit...
Gentle hands... Forward grip...
Slipper fits... Perfect feet...
Cinderella and her Prince

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

'Oh, My Gosh' (To Kelly Rosa)

'Oh, My Gosh' (To Kelly Rosa)

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Wonders Like A Child, Lost In Dark
When You Are The Light Of Way To Hold

Like A Traveler With Destination
A Love So Dear, A Life So Grande

A Boy That Loves Your Voice To Heart
Like An Angel From Above, Angel Heart Strings Harp

You Are That Angel That Played My Heart To Love
Please Play The Notes Only An Angel Could Tune

Like A Harp In Motion From Above The Clouds To Soar
Of A Lonely Heart Without You Here

Everyone Knew You Were Of Beauty
The Music Sounds Like Your Voice

Your Beauty Taught The World To Love
The Teacher Exclaimed: 'Raven Haired Beauty.'

Because With You Not Here, There Would No Love
With You Around, There's Love For Everyone

Tunes Love Forever, Paradise Felt
Lost In Thought, Found In Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Omega Prime A Knight In Samurai's Garb

Forever In search To Honour
Love Abound In Honour Bound
And In Love A Future Tense
When In Past Sought For Love

Love Once Sought And Once Found
In Honor Bound For Woman Made Girl
Or Girl Made Woman
Nonetheless, I Digress

In search for love amidst a world
Founding one way... the right of way
To Honour Bound and Once Found Love
And in finding Love... honour

From the Omega Knight In Samurai garb...
A Jesus sought and once found
Honour Bound... and in honoring
From here on after Heavenward here on Earth

Honour Bound... And in honoring all
Love all the downtrodden
And in honouring a few
I honour all woman.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

On This Day Of His Birth (Martin Scorsese)

Legends only come true
If enough people believe in you,
As your parents had before
And your legions of cinematic family
That flock to see your films,

Crossroads of cinema
In self contained worlds
You create from film to film,
As long as there has been films
Your's Marty are an oeuvre
Of a cinematic engine
Transcending time and generations

Where your films made decades ago
Feel oddly and justly contemporary,
As the pistons of your engines
Of your own dream factory...
You create characters
And allow them to come to life
Off the written page

During your sessions of rehearsal
Where your actors bring to life
These characters to match
The speech mannerisms of your actors
By writing their improvisations
Into the script as you had
In Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore...

As you had learned from your mentor
John Cassevetes
The film earned an award winning performance
By Ellen Burstyn
That wouldn't have been
If not for your tuteledge
Of your cinematic control of the apparatus...

Of which you from the infancy

As student cinephile while at NYU...
Where although you got the letter grade of B
For your paper on The Third Man
As the professor counteracted your paper
By stating that The Third Man was just a film noir,

Nonetheless you have championed directors
As you had Michael Powell's filmography
As Peeping Tom would have been swept away
And retreat from the brilliance it was denied
You shined awarance and enlightenments
For the films of Michael Powell and Peeping Tom...

It was always blantly apparent of your potential,
Your short films won awards like The Big Shave
As it had won the top prize at a surrealist festival...
I am greatly appreciative of you
As your living legend status lives on in repeat viewings
Of your films as if your audience
Of one and of many upon television and movie screens
Feel as if they are visiting an old friend...

You live on in my heart and mind
For all time...
Because if it hadn't been for Goodfellas and Raging Bull...
I wouldn't have cast off upon a cinematic Odyssey
But instead of Ulysses leaving his family once again
For a further life of high adventures...
I would bring along with me my family
So they could share and live out my experiences...
As Odysseus or Ulysses...
I'll always return to my cinematic family
And not stray far off course of my dreams,

And in honor of your birth... Remember...
Legends come true only if enough people believe in you...
And I believe in you on this day and every day, Marty...
A legend unsurpassed by many,
And as my prayers and predictions and confidence in you rise...
I knew you would finally win that allusive Oscar

The Departed was great and I hope

To see you make the sequel and prequel of Infernal Affairs
As a competitive Best Director Oscar win
That was due to you for decades
And here on forward may you win more...
Like the one for life time achievement
Because... I believe in you Marty

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Operatic Romance

You exist to bring light
and levity to the whole family,
I exist in having the heart
of a poet... You're poetry in motion

carrying on a way of emotion
of elation upon seeing you,
you exist, I exist, we both exist...
Lets exist together...

Along the lines that you have been
embraced by everyone
as I continue to be
an anti social outcast

not of my doing,
but of the doing of a molester
in kindergarten and 1st grade,
in happenstance,

I should have sought help then
but my mind is a place
I don't want to be!
But I have sought levity

and healing in you...
My friends have all abandoned me...
And personally, what's personal
is that I'm alone! ,

i expect the inevitable heart,
I expect operatic romance
but know I just expect
just for you to make me laugh

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Our Town

I am sorry for my last days there...
in that town far away
People do things in haste
and in happenstance i wish
i had the foresight of better judgement...

Some truths are best kept close to the heart...
It maybe a shock for those who recall...
i was isolated... and I traveled to other times
and nations and led lives vicariously
through the movies... So many good memories

then... I saw lots of movies with my father...
He may not have been a president
but he mattered to me and my mother,
sisters and I...

And there was my loyal friend, micky...
I was so proud of that dog
and loved to walk about the town
just so others could see her
as i proudly showcased her
for all the world to see..

My friend who i needed to cope
with passed traumas of youth
that i don't care to elaborate upon
but still was attached to
me like a shadow....

And as an aside to the senior class...
I gave no permissions for others
to commandeer my life,
so without any measure
i shall make my future...
Its a hard lesson to adapt

but through the apprenticeship
of my influences... I wish to be

amongst them someday...
And as for the small town i left behind,
my heart goes out to all of you
in hopes for you a collective happiness

and that i have learned my lessons
and i squandered my youth away...
So don't follow in my footsteps,
remember there is a shadow there,
but shoot for the moon,
live life and be loved

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Outcast

Inside of my broken heart
i have too many bullies and enemies,
and freakishly heartless people
who want me to commit suicide...
But your meir shear presence
through your beauty to God's eyes...
Shares the wonder and bliss
that you've always have
Make the most of your youth...
I hadn't and ive lost the glint
of my youth's reflections
of a world that has me as outcast

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Pain Love Hollow Majik

A kind of magic not contained ın full
Innocence regained ın shadow youth
Held forever ın heart to mourn memory
To cast a spell of heart's ıllusion
The years that separate the magic
From the present hollow lovelorn

A product of the mind
An unnecessary roughness
Smoothed out, peeled back
The years for what was when
As nice for having lived them
Enmeshed for what could have gone

The days before my time
In making what's old new again
A yearning for the night and day
When romance culminates as a kiss
For having found ın loss
A heartbreak hollow pain

The hollow deep ınside
The more you pain and hold
The hollow deep remainder outside
Fore the 'ıf' that might have been
As a reminder remains ınside
A pain love hollow magic

The magic ıs ın the surprise
Not something sought
But something that surprised
In a life of retrospect
There no magic ın the expected
The choice was happenstance

A life of brevity to all who seek
A life ın passing time
A past not lived ın reflecting back
Who you were and have matured

When 'were' ıs as small as any word
But what ıt encompasses ıs a life

Where the small ın life
Is pieced together time
A long story told ın repeat
A turn of phrase...
A life begone...
A moment's brevity...

A pained ınner mind
Is a pain much maligned
As long a story as ıt takes to tell
A worry's waste ın time
When sleep ıs as comforting
As the dreams you've dreamt to life

When silence and awe hush
An existence aligned to mind
Attune your thoughts to sleep
You can't sleep away the time
Accept you're not living life
As life happens when asleep

And not everything ıs clear
Wherein your thoughts are so simple
As poetry like ın life ıs complicated-simple
And for a moment everything ıs nice
Not everything ıs complex
When who you are can mean the everything

Who you are ıs all you are
You are whom what makes up existence
It encompasses the entirety
While the world goes on without you
As all things good stay ın heart
When ın mind effect forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Parallax Term: Sincere

Parallax Term: Sincere

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You're A Cutie!
You're A Peach!
You're My Love!
You're My Queen!
Time To Stand Up...
Apparent Cause Unseen.

Scale In Size
Note To Music...
Sing Along
The Dividing Illusion,

Position Line,
Different When.
Affective Effect
Mode Of Mind.
Distort To Me.
Sound To You.
Here's What's Solid:
Diamond Ice.

Body Heat,
Melts My Heart,
When You're Near.
Oh, So Near.
Optic View,
Seen From Here.
Canted Angle,

Parallax View.
Depth Perception.
Inclination,
To Night Cosmic.
Heart To Burn,
Like The Sun,
From A Distance,

Range Of Love.

Love Letter.

Climb Down.

Ladder Distance.

Up Above.

In The Sky.

Love Levels,

To A Hush.

Kiss Between,

Motion Parallax.

Line Of Sight.

Shift And View,

Points To You.

Seen Of You.

Spotlight Within,

Shines Through Eyes.

Isolates Me.

Away From You.

Different Optics.

Olympic Heights.

View Finders...

Find What's You.

Apparent Change.

Direct The Object,

Of My Love.

From Afar,

Away So Close.

Visual Fields.

Of A Sight, Overlap.

You're Right Here

Parallax Use.

Determine Distance,

In My Heart,

To My Eyes.

A Voyeuristic Silence

.

Speak Unspoken.

Moon To Sun,

The Stars Beyond...
The Peachy Keen.
Cosmic Tome.
Read With Me,

Is Love Blind?
When All I See,
Is Me With You.
Return The Gaze.
See What's Me.
Not Beneath.
Don't Look Down,
See What's Equal.

What Exists?
Subjective Tense.
In The Middle,
Of A World,
All Alone,
But Together,
Like A Piece,
Of A Puzzle,
Yet To Meet,
And Complete,
A Picture Seen,
Of You And Me.
Always Be,
Mostly Sexual.
Mind To Comfort.
Us Forever.

A Mask To Hide.
Away Beneath.
Appears As Guise,
But Always True,
To Watch You Climb,
Down The Ladder.
Up To Heaven.
Of My Heart.
Beats For You.
Here On Earth.
Layman's Terms:

I Love You.

Where There's You,
I Will Be.
But What's There?
Love For You.
Always True.
Be With You.
Philosophies Twist,
Round And Round.
Round About...
Here We Go!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Patron Saint Oli... Touch Me Close My Mary Shelley

My heart to kiss
My lips to quiver quaver
In anticipating most
What I have longed to be
In wedded bliss with you beside
Hold me close eternally
Hold me close you tiny dancer
As you dance upon my mind
In thoughtful want to need
You beside me most forever
In wedded bliss I long to love you
I love you most in thought to hear
Your siren eyes my heart to soarin wait
in want to kiss your eyes to reach out
As I inhale in anticipation
Fore the seas of time to part forever
To stand in wait for my first kiss
Upon this imposed crucifixion
I wait to hold you dear
I long to sleep with you beside
I want to hear the bells chime
On our day of wedded bliss
fore I am to kiss you on
The chime of wedding bells
And beseech you kiss me close
I quiver quaver at the thought
Of your touch upon my virgin lips

To soar

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Peace Of Love, Divide In Years

Peace of Love, Divide In Years

=====

Eyes to Light a Man in Peace
A Voice to Comfort the Inner Being
A Core of Conflict in Regret
Inaction Leaves a Life Incomplete
For Years Once Past in Days of Yore
For A Girl Turned Woman in Ones' Eyes
My Mind Ablaze of Intellect's Desire
An Equal In Memory But Far Superior
To A Heart Once Broken of Love In Fragment
Longing Afar From Distant Horizons
Divide The Two In Space And Time
For Years Divide Love In Passing
Moments of Time, No Peace of Mind.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Peaceful Dark Defined

Peaceful Dark Defined

=====

Pain Disease From Outside A Mind Of Mine
Corrupt Within When Hate I Hear
What's Mine Is Mine The Repressed Within
A Dexterioity Of Regression Pain
A Reflection You See Of Me As You Secret Yourselves
You Fear Of What You Watch Is Silent
A Broken Time Piece Distortion
The Peace You See Is Dark
You Are Blind In Thought
The Pain Disease You See Of Me
You Hate Me For What's Defined
You Think The Worst Of Me
I Am No Worse Than You
The Pain Disease You Judge
I Don't Judge What's Mine In Mind
Reflects Back A Self Image Of You
Because The Hate You Have For Others
Is What You See Of Peace
Hate Yourself
Be At One
Leave Me Be
In Time The Hate Will Come
When One Be Two
Then More Of You Breeds Three
Hate Breeds Hate
Rid The Hate
Hate Distorts A Mirror Cracked
Use The Shards
Rid Yourselves
Feel The Peace

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Perfection

Setting yourself higher
on a moral aptitude
than most in helping those
in need and what's in deed
and apparent
is your beauty
that is an indicator
of your pedigree
as if your face is molded
and chiseled by god himself
in creating you...
Perfection exemplified

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Period Peace

In Harmony's Peace
There Was A Love.
Yesterday's Son Is Today;
Father Night, Mother Day
Brother Moon, Sister Sun.

In Wait For Love
As No Other Else.
An Eternity In Longing
When Forever Is A Day
Without Love.

A Quality Of Life,
Made Of Time.
To Age So Young
As One Grows Old.
A Cosmic Family Universal.

Love So Cosmic
Made Of Family.
All In Wait For The Morrow.
Where In A Day,
There Is Another.

Extended Out To Many Lifetimes.
Ending In Darkness
To Mask All Light
Of A Day In Peace
That Never Comes.

In Harmony's Peace,
There Was You.
Another Son For Tomorrow;
Father Night, Mother Day
Brother Moon, Sister Sun.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Personal Vista

you're like a giant in my mind...
towering over everyone else
would you care if i climb
up to get a more personal vista
of the beauty of a face
you were blessed with...
i need to get to those lips
for my first kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Phantom Heart Glow Voice

Heart in wallow
To self pity rhythm
To stop the woe
Pause and regret
Reflect the beat
Shattered mind mirror

When hailstorm tempest
Shards the thought fall
As pain loves the weak
Pains the wind soul
When i hate the pain
Heal the heart soul

To and thought for
Ebb the sea water
Rest the mind soul
Drops of moon glow
Heart of mind soul
Rain of thought anguish

Flood the soul mind
Of all of heart rhythm
Calm the palm woe
Recede the palm wind
All the woe gone
Love the mind soul

Anguish the mind soul
Palm the calm wind
Love recede water
Stop the flood tension
Love the heart soul
Phantom all voice

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Pheromones

You are the prettiest flower there ever was...
The kind you could love with a scent
Of your pheromones like no other woman...
Your beauty draws my eye towards yours....
But your pheromones draws me closer

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Piilow Hug

Reality is mispoken
to a whisper,
my heart strings plucked
by angels sing cupid,

hearts aren't supposed to hurt
like bone broken into
painful tear strung down
across my facial express

from waters made of sadness sting,
its supposed to love proper
as if a kiss could sing,
it could be heard

around the world
to everyone who has misplaced
or found love to honor,
while by sleep

soon to dream to marry,
i hold my pillow
as if it were her...
A girl in love with me

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Please Forgive

What say me, let's say you,
A hearty welcome to all the world
Who adore the mind
That brought imaginations soaring
Through the skies in time to history or sci fi,

Bringing the inner child in age
To reinvent memories of events
Upon the silver screen, and so are dreams
Made to be spoken in these times
In need of escapism from their lives

To the company of strangers
There indeed to share a collective
Experience back to a career lasting 40 years
To a present age of many generations,
The cinema lives on in those who reexperience

His films over and over,
Like coming back to a cinematic friend
With memories that never age but transcends,
Cinematic living legend in hopes to awe
Audiences throughout the globe once again....

Successful so he was to me,
Up there with my favorite cold war film
The Spy Who Came In From The Cold,
But Bridge of Spies is much warmer in hue
Than a contrasty film of cold and sacrifice...

In black and white no doubt to serve
The subject matter, Bridge of Spies
Presents a film of hope
Where the hue and texture of the images
Sought to create a world of the unknown

Story never uttered in the cine-magic glow
Of the silver screens throughout the globe
Filled with hope where both sides win,

Happy endings may not always happen
But to Steven Spielberg they should

And not a divide by a wall
Can stop the humanity reflected
Within the eyes of all who see,
A world of time forgot but live
To audiences as if in terms...

Of documentary made to drama

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Please Heal My Heart In Mind To Mend

Please Heal My Heart In Mind To Mend

The Sands Of Time
With You In Mind
My Hands Clasp'd
In Silent Prayer

In Thought To Reach
And In Reaching Out
Throughout The Span
Of The Present Time

The Past Be Gone
And Now Replaced
In The Present Now
The Heart To Wait

In Silent Prayer
In Wait To Speak
To You My Love
I Speak In Tongues

In Verse To Heal
The Broken Heart
On The Mend
The Silent Prayer

With You In Heart
In Present Tense
Eternal Life
My Mind In Thought

In Finding Peace
I Heal Myself
In Present Time
A Past Replaced

In Time To Heal

With You In Thought
Be Still My Heart
In Silent Prayer

In An Instant
Latent Rhythm
Spoke In Rhyme
This Spoken Heart

This Lilt Of Song
The Heart Revived
Within An Instant
With You In Mind

And In Heart
In Thinking Hope
My Mind To Follow
In Reaching Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Pools Of Light

Your eyes are stunning
with pools of light
enlightening me to shudder
in the cold of your wings
to weather off the cold
and warm us both to fly
me to peace as you fly
me home and into my arms
as we sleep I'll dream
of flight but with you
there by my side
The possible is possible

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Potentiality At Friendship

Open invite to any or all
to be my friend
and discuss anything
that holds true
for even to those closed off
in this wintry mix
and closed off to speak
and pass the time as two sides
of a lovelorn friend
where we imprint our minds
in heart we share
friendships that never truly ever end...
where although we are far apart
in distance we are as close
to each other as a computer screen
is close to memory to discuss
anything and everything
under the moon and in night
as at dawn we shall reawaken
to speak in kinship throughout
the seasons beneath the moon
to resurrect at dawn with you in mind...
I seek a common bond with a friend,
male or female who accepts me
for who i was in high school
and entirely forget the man
i became in college...
my goal is to speak and reflect
our minds like a mirror
held at a canted angle
to the sun to dawn the way
to magic of one another
in care to be my friend

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Present Formulaic Matter

Present Formulaic Matter

To Be Misinformed
Of What There Is
Or What Ceases Then
Within A Man

To Be Ill In Mind
I Sought The Time
To Find My Way
The Hidden Path

Mapped Out In Present
A Future Not Yet Formed
The Path Made
In Forward Time

And In Reaching Forward
Don't Look Back
Fore What's Past Is Past
And Here Is Present

A Present Gift
In Life From God
The Pain Within
Relieved In Love

Staccato Tick
Of Ceaseless Clock
A Clock In Time
In Time To Form

A Solid Form
Of Matter Caste
In The Present Now
By God Himself

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Pretty Place, Pretty Girl

The world is a pretty place...
One I'm afraid to be rejected by...
I hope your problems are resolved...
God help you and onward
Toward that road to recovery
That leads you to your front door
And out to a world
That pales in beauty to yourself...
So you'll fit in
With all that's pretty

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Prince Chivalry

You and a green thumb too...
Earthy up lifting smile inducing
and heart warming... Hope
your thumb isn't too prickly...
I'd be honored to kiss
your hand some day
and take it in my own
to hand to be held...
Not so common these days...
I'm no prince valiant...
But I got chivalry in me...
As in love from afar,
gentile, and with honor
to uphold my maiden
lady love story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Princess Angel Eyes

Princess Angel Eyes

=====

Fools Rush In
And I've Been Foolish All My Life
Wise Men Saw
A Heaven Sent Angel From Up Above
Divinest Of Birthright
Beauty Oh So Divine
This Angel Made Beauty
Their Origins Were With Her
As The Holiest Bells Rung
Upon Her Arriving
To Soothe All To Quiet
Heaven Sent Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Princess Angel Heart

how would you like to be Princess Angel Heart...
Where your heart shines through the myriad paths
of the lovelorn recovery in need of your hand
to hold mine as a tethered life support
keeping my heart to break any further
than what it already has... from your heart to mine...
And mine to yours... A lonely heart's club band...
Where your lilt of a voice soothes
with the percussive of two hearts
met as one complete crossroad
out into a world where we two can learn to love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Prism Bedroom

my life is what it is
a sedimentary body
one worth living
a silent ruccous

width to thickness ratio
keeps a good watch on things
the duldrums and suffering
too much smoke
in relation to scale
stings the eyes
deformation example

When good times
make life matter worth living
transparent optical
time will tick
refract light
the scale in size
colloquial use
diminutive the person

The Female Form Is An Art Onto Itself...
used to break light
pulsating blue
the colors of the rainbow
is greater than I would like
An Incadescent Glow From Below
split light polarizations
a heart beat forms still to quiet passions

you can't hardly hear the music
Gone Past To Bed An Angel From Above
In love For ten years round
when we should have been all alone
round about it goes
when its the music i showed up for
when you're all cautious
ten years late

too much crowd
your time will last
Your Form In Body
Is What God Sculpturers Took Ages In Capturing

A Reflection Of Love
From The Pool Of Millenial Seas
But The Eyes Lay As Open Windows
To Reflect The Beauty Projected Throughout
All The Angel... Was What I Saw In Her...
All The Princess
Was What I Would Have Treated Her As...
All Seen At A Glance Or At A Stare...

The Fragility Seen In A Woman's Eyes
Lay Apparent In A Moment Captured
In Eyes To Marvel And To Awe
The Beauty Of A Woman
A Moment's Fragility Seen Of Beauty Eyes..
Either Mentally Or As Fragment

Open Urge To Hold Her In Your Arms..
Of Time When Photograph
A Separate Venue Of Touch When Senses Converge
A Smile As Bright And Effervescent
...To One Complete Moment Of Time As One.
Or A Moment Of Two Felt As One.
As Yours Is A Pure Marvel And Awe
A Whirlwind Break Heart.
To All Beauty.
A Love For Princess Angel Eyes...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Proximity To A Glimpse

To have you at my side
where side long glances
progress into eyes locked,
glimpses of our
mutual instinctual
attractions, to give rise
to emotions where we begun
as strangers end
in close proximity to a kiss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Rainbows

My heart grew
Three times bigger
Than what it was,
I saw you and your eyes

Dressed up to be a woman
Beyond your years...
A fitting touch
Of a seductress stance...

A nymphet exemplified
Of her youth and beauty
And as sweet as candy
The kind you always want more of...

A fantasy, a chill...
Goose pimples along my neck....
A chill there was
Where it always was

But upon sight of a girl like yourself,
The heart encased in cold hard ice
Melted through in seeing you...
And in melting, my heart grew...

A Lolita made pure of good morale...
But love sought is a life treasured
In finding what's on the other side
Of the rainbow... not a pot of gold

Finding something better still
Made of sterner stuff...
Tensile strength made to heal
In finding the man you love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Reflections Of Each Other

Pretty eyes to melt away
the sadness in the madness
of a rainbow,
where there is no end in either way...

While what is the sadness
is of its brevity
while the madness
is in its beauty..

A sight rarely born to vision
when as awe gives way to peace
in all the wide eyed innocence
still in heart for all the lucky

who witness love as it whispers
down a hush over a world beneath
a sky of cloud pattern...
and in sky.. a look of spectrum

made love above to mold a smile
seen high of painting light
toward a canvas rainbow
that we find in contact with...

our eyes in love with our hearts
made as two reflections of each other

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Respect

good graces met by all
Whose path you crossed
And at times connected to
In friendship

as you changed lives
For the better
For the common man
And woman alike...

Who hope you a speedy recovery
And an embrace in love and honor
Without malice and plenty of goodwill
For the many and the few and far between

Who understand what you and your family
are going through this holiday season...
And its through this adversity
That the truth proves love's unison

In heart and mind to care
And honor you by both all sides
Of the polarized political aisle
To set their differences aside

To pay homage to a man
As yourself who commands
The respect of nations
On this christmas day

To live and prosper
For all man and woman kind
As a global family united
As one common good

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Rose Bud To Mind Blossom

Rose Bud To Mind Blossom

=====

Indecisive Look Avert
Away From Her In Wait To Find

Reach Out To Solar Hope
Honor Bound This Heart To Mend

Shred Apart The Gift Wrapped Gifts
Shroud Of Hope In Verse In Rhyme

Well Defined My Heart Exist
Hide Away From Voyeur Sight

A Way In Present Past Behind
Cease The Past Living Present

Block Their Gaze Away From Mine
Walk Away In Look To Sky

Dawn Of Rays Upon The Day
The Night In Constant Disarray

Engulf All That Is Light To Part
Leaving Behind The Night To Chirp

Away My Ceaseless Heart In Pain
Wake To Dream A Life Of Hope

Life In Hope To Deliver
The Rays Of Sun To Fill My Heart

Gift Of Day Deprived Of Pain
Rarity A Day Without The Night

God Ray To Sunshine My Life
A Way To Find A Kind Of Sky

Live In Peace When Wracked With Voice
Dream Alive A Better Life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Roundabout

Roundabout

=====

You stare to the heavens
Majestic artform of a world
made to look in your eyes
To conceive the stares inside
Dreams of a chorus of all time

Love back, back, back, and beyond,
To find multitudes of joy and aura on
That they found bundled up in your being
Worthy within a woman made to champion
Women and their cause,

Angelic all were to sing your heart
To have found the rarest and largest
Diamond forever found in you
As you sleep to sunset to beckon in
It's call to rise and later on

Made for two where our hands first meet
Of your dreams to a carousel
As the world dreamt of our love
In savior mold made of two
At sunset there be a dawn

Round and round about in skies
Just for them to watch the divinity
In twin moons in both my eyes
As they move across reflected pupils
A boy's and girl's joy inside

To redeem what's sad in all others
With sharing an exchange of looks
To awaken again the dormant sun
Awakenings lasting the duration of all night
To find you here right besides

Made for two as our hands first met
And man to witness the roundabout all over again

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Rowan Seen Behind The Eyes

You long for love
Of which I grant
Of Love and trust
I sought you across
The skies it rains upon
My lovelorn heart
With you to be
Close in wait
Forever girl
A girl in wait to find me here
Upon the chime of a distant hour
Of night and day
Or day for night
I see the heavens
Inside those eyes
I long to see upon the morrow
Or see you soon
Upon my mind
In wishful bliss
To have you for a matrimony

In hour's need

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Say Me Freak

Say Me Freak

=====

Lust Schizophrenizes
Time Ordered Peace

Memory Crowned
For Unsung Queen

All That's Seen
Held In Grace

Whole of Part
Back to Lust

Full On Truth Begotten Shimmer
Complete to Full Frontal Love

Scrutinize In Full
Perversed-Obscene

As of Frontal
Lobe in Thought

Climb To Beauty
Build to Climax

Body Sparkle
Glimmers Sheen

As Perverse
When Judged Obscene

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Second Time Recurrent

Second time around
can be come around for you
your special,
the charm you have in beauty,

the rest is very funny,
you make me smile
where few ever could,
i laugh in elation,

my heart aches are recurrent
and not common to enjoy
i'm alone and forever shall
its quite common still today

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Secret Destroyers

Secret Destroyers

=====

Friends Who Stab You In The Front
As They Look You In The Eye.

Watching As The Light Dims
In The Eyes Go All Glassy Eyed Dead.

Voices In The Night That Keep You Up
Voices In The Light That Keep You Away.

While Nurturing The Hate Inside
Suppresses What's Good In You.

I Die A Death Solitary In A World Of Shit.
Angry Maggot Filled Fear Mongering Back Stabbers.

Secret Betrayers That Betray Every Secret.
Secret Destroyers, Once Friends Now Shit.

Hate Filled Angry Crushing People.
Cesspool Cancer Ridden Trust In Friends.

They Would Sell Out Their Own Moms
If It Benefited Politics That Won't Matter.

While I Was Crushed For Their Ideology
That Won't Matter In The Long Run To Hell.

The Ninth Level Of Dante's Inferno Way Claim
To All The Secret Destroyers That Betrayed Me, A Friend.

Voices In The Night That Keep You Up
Voices In The Light That Keep You Away.

Suppresses What's Good In You
Hate Filled Angry Crushing People

Cesspool Cancer Ridden Trust

The Ninth Level Of Dante's Inferno Way Claim To Friends.

Secret Betrayers That Betray Every Secret

Secret Destroyers, Once Friends Now Shit.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ

Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sentiment To Attraction

A Life In Three Acts
Minus The Denouement
Coda To A Question Mark
Finale Silence Profound
Upon A Future Not Yet
Nor Profound A Form
But Past In Lack Of What?

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Shadow Crucifiction

Shadow Crucifiction

=====

A Call To All Fiction Lies As True
Upon A Lap Or In A Bed
A Light Aglow To Guide The Mind
Through Torment Waters Drop Of Time
In Slumber's Weep A Call Of Action
Inact Pontifica As Dull Stasis
Minds Entwine When Shadow Moon
The Son-Father, Father-Ghost
Alone As Son When Trinity
Affixed The Crown Made To Thorn
With These The Times Of My Mind

So How Fits The Halo?
Atop Of Brow From One Inch Up
The Beauty Seen Is Out Of Synch
Upon First Sight Of You, My Dear
Not Sought But Ever-Found
A Beauty Sensed Of You When Angel
Serendipity Attained As Diamond Dust
With A Woman Afar When Up Close
Alone As Daughter Seen Once Whole
The Daughter-Mom, Mother-Ghost
I Weep For Thee When All Three

As Lady Justice Weren't As Blind...
The Face She'd See Would Be Mine...
And Today... Justice Sees Sanity Regained.
Periphereal Vision Limited Down To Shadow
Of A Face Eclipsed In Silhouette-Dark
While Your Stern Is To The Sun
A Son Alone When Time A Drop
This View Transfixed Of You, Diamond Precious
As Your Eyes Beckoned My Thoughts Calm
Of All Torment Waters Made Now To Still
A Beauty Refined... Hereafter Sweet As Wine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Short And Succinct

With you around...
i'd smile everyday...
with you gone...
my heart will break

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Shutter Speed

Beauty is becoming to the eyes,
a shutter much like a pupil
sees the world in different ways,
the eye sees the world at 60 frames

per second, a persistence of vision
where what's persistent is the camera
capturing life being struck by lightning
of the camera flash, illuminate or lit

in variances, what begun as a camera obscura
has led to the modern shutter
of a camera that sees you
for your vulnerabilities

and strengths, you are woman,
as precious as diamond
and as soft as down pillow
to rest our heads...

as we look into each others eyes to fall asleep beside

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Silhouette Fashionista

Silhouette Emote
the still exposure
to the vista
of the setting,

a girl as yourself
concealed from clear sight
where the highlights trounce
a majority of women

of woman kind,
as a fashionista
as yourself,
your beauty exhale

mother nature to a breeze
that flows your beautiful hair
of a woman that you are
and forever will become...

And in hope to one day share
the California cool breeze
together hand in hand
and through your hair,

as a whole man complete
with yourself next to me
at my side in a moment
in time of eternity's sigh...

not soon forgot of you,
my Lady Love Story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Silvery Moon Backdrop

Full moon backdrop
Gives way to stars,
Afar away from you and I,
But to look upon at the nocturne state
Of mind by the glow of a pair of eyes

United upward upon a lunar love
Is true for all the world to sea
Where we could be cushioned
By the sand of the beach
Near the flow of each day

Into night's season lyric moon,
Where we love for all seasons,
Because as we love
We have the world together
Forever every night to hold

Each other on the surf
Of a kiss From Here To Eternity
And what divides us both
Afar and away is the when
Of four summers in dreams of you

We can and will ourselves
To wedded bliss...
A wish of true yearning...
A marriage upon a star....
By the light of the silvery moon

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Smile In Your Eyes

Being happy is God's gift
To a deep kiss on both our lips...
To a Heavensent smile in your eyes...
Transfixed on lips in abetted breath...
In wait to kiss longer

In love's embrace... for a timelessness
In blissful kiss.. latent tingle on our lips...
Eyes of twinkle in your eyes... in pools of light
Stream down through clouds... here on earth
Our look swims deep...peace to all... peace to us...

Full moon glow serenade.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Something, Something

Something, Something

=====

I In Retrospection... Beside A Memory
Didn't Meet The Potential
Met In Full, Fill Without
A High School State Of Grace
They Once Say That Teenaged Life
Is Best Life Of All
A High School State Of Mind
The Best Years Of Your Life
It Wasn't For Me.
No Fault Of Anyone's But My Own
I Pushed Away, Drew Inward...
Cocooned And Insulated.
From My Peers... I Was An Island.
A Photo Not Taken
A Portrait Without A Face
For My Senior Year Yearbook...
I Was Protesting...
Out Of Spite, Out Of Time
Upon Graduating In Full... Fill With Age
I Instead Was Protesting...
What Should Have Been...
The Best Years Of My Life.
Something Old,
Something Borrowed,
Something Blue.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Song Of Life Gives Love To Angel

The love you give
Is the love you share.

Man and wife
Give rise to life,

Husband-man consummate
A love consumed in body heat,

The penultimate affirmation,
Like sun gives way to day

Dew collected by night
Like wife and man perspire sweat,

Zygote formed,
The start of life,

Grows in woman with love and care
Woman loves with what's inside...

Wife in being pregnant glow
Husband's mutual feel in smile

Being informed by doctor's care,
Ultrasound reveals the child

The ultimate union when love gives way
Inside in wait to meet their mother

Pain gives way to bliss in being
Love a baby birthed to light

Gives rise to glory angel love
Hold the baby in your arms,

Love for baby
Love in song

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sound Of Protest

Love The Smile I Have For You.
And The Success You Have In Living
To Laugh In The Face Of Naysayers
With Their Tail Between There Legs
Is To Smile At Success
To Smile Is To Laugh At Life.
To Laugh Is To Smile.
To Laugh In The Face Of Adversity...
And Adversity Smiles Back...
Is The Life The Way You Deserve And Chose.
Where There Is An Up Hill Climb Ahead...
...Until One Day, Where Adversity Can't Look You In The Eyes.
Be Fore Warned...
Adversity Has Turned About Face
And You With Your Success...
When There Is All Silence
There Is No Conclusion...
A Hanging Life Thread Of The Unresolved...
All Of Which Would Have Been Said...
When Said For You... When Said As Love.
So In Conclusion...
Of A Heart Shattered...
Is All That's Empty..
...And The Misunderstood.
But When You're With Another...
All The Lovelorn... Inside Of Me
Alone With The Open Endedness.
Come Far... Long Here
Gone Far...Far Away, So Close...
To Smile, , , With You... In Silence...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Spectrum Radio

Away With Me
For A Time
Line To Part
Ankle Deep
The Seas Divide
A Subliminal Mind
Frame Beneath
Our Eyes Perceive...
Spectrum Radio!

Formula Wisdom Now,,,
Absolute Vision High!

Always Listen
To Your Heart
Beat And Purpose
Stretchin' Rhymezone
Subject Rhythm
To Goodbye
Frame Of Reference
To A Short Wave Hello...

Formula Wisdom Now...
Absolute Vision High!

Universal Poignancy
When In Love
Seen As Two
World View
Of A Window
Cracked Pain
Out To See
You With Me,
Analogue!

Formula Wisdom Now...
Absolute Vision High!

Heighten Sense

Of The Wonder
Awe Inspire
What You Dream
Of A Knight
Armor Sheen,,,
Dream To Live
You With Me
Lost In Thought
A Maze In Mind,
A Life You Seek
Advise And Preach.

Formula Wisdom Now...
Absolute Vision High!

Once Laconic
Fusion Here
To Adrift
On And Off
Former Presence
Now Entity.
Upward Down
Actual Essence.
Dial Station Up...
Volume Out To Drown
All Noise Threshold,
Channeling Out To Stop
Pain When Present Day
Future Just Begun,
Hearing Aide Transmission
Speak Live To Air Upon...
Spectrum Radio!

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Spiral Epiphany

You Can't Follow Love
Its Natural Slow
Fast Once Begun
Burns Out Slow
Over Years
When Its Gone
Over Me

Gab Sincerely,
You're Ever Friendly
Broken Neighbor
Heart Hood..

And In An End...
We Won't Predict...
But Live Until An End Is Near...
But In A Haze To An Ending...
We Are Blind To See Apparent...
Or Too Naive To Accept A Beginning

And That Love Is Only
Worth Much As Others Seem
To Treasure What's Offered
And In Acceptance Less Worth
When Rejected Bygone Timelessness

If The Reciprocated Worth
Means The World Well
To Each Who Feels
The Object Of Affection
Feel That Love Held
A Wait For You
In The Present Tense... Over Me

So.. In A Ways... People Learn 'No'
Follow A Pattern Set
That In Ways Repeats A Past Upon
My Ideal Found Mate
These Ideals Were Shattered Made

An Ideal Held For A Love
That Won't Ever Hold Me Here

To Be Held...
As Coalescence Bodies Merge
Arms Held Tight...
As Craven Love...
Still To This Day

Always Follow Woman
Prepare To Follow Through
If You Yourself Are Ill
Its A Hard Road Down...
Down... Into You

A Moment Fleeting
While All What's Kept
Behind A Mind's Eye
Is Eternity.

You Can't Force Love
Its Natural Slow
Fast Once Begun
Burns Out Slow
Over Years
When Its Gone
Over Me

What's Begun Away
Turns Out To Be Another
The Copacetic End
Hairpin Twist
Corkscrew Sunshine

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Spirit Wedding

Oh my heaven...
On the hush hush down low
I most assuredly am
in love with you...
My God you are a treasure
to behold...
it was clinched with a picture...
you as a temptress
has made things clear
for me like the parting
of clouds on a bright
sunny day after dark clouds
have dispersed...
I wish you could
have met my father...
He would most assuredly
have approved of our union love
and maybe we could have our own
jaunt to the beach...
Sunset Beach in tarpon springs
in Florida where I scattered
his ashes and since
I shot a documentary on him...
I hope to wed there
as if he were there in spirit
since he would have loved
that as much as I love you

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Star Struck Kiss

I would be so star struck
to see you from afar,
the stars would light up
the skies even in day
at halved the distance

where we first set eyes
on each other, setting aglow
my child-like awe
at the beauty I beheld...
In bringing a solitary tear

that i would conceal
by turning away
briefly in hiding
we could be talking
Feet away

about the healing musings
of your love for me
instills away my pain,
inches away, I'd lean in
for my first kiss,

and have the best day
of my life as if
day would lapse in seconds
to that of a full moon
to light the way to life...

in hope you'd stay, you my beloved
Lady Love Story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Starlit Night

Starlit Night

=====

The Sun Was Here Behind The Star.
Just Another Statisticly
Eventually It Will Be Over
The Heart Is A Lonely Hunter...
Fore One To Hunt So Long...
For A Love Unattainable...
As A Day In Pure Delight..
A Hunter Meant To Starve...
Alone Without Love.
She Found Herself To Another Man
I Found Myself To A Hole Six Feet Under
As Native As A Hole In The Wall
Or One In Your Head
Where A Plume Of Smoke Flows
From The Front To The Back
A Hole In The Head
And The Hole That Is Your Mouth
Differences Are: One Was Made At Birth
The Other By A Gun
One Had Been Made To Gab
The Other Wasn't Meant To Be
It Happens All The Time
Night It Seems,
More Dark As Quiet
Set Of Moonshine
When Half Of Moon Shown
Cool Breeze
And It Best Be Cool On Nights Like These
Its Saddens My Existence
When Night Comes... I Feel The Pain
Seemingly From Something I Wish
To Never Have Happened...2006
Since... What Stemmed From That,
Is My Unhappiness Of The Present
I Hear Voices
Nothing Knew...
New...

They Confuse
Make Me Feel Pain
Make Me Feel Paranoid
Make Me Feel A Rush To The Head
I'm Not Meant Like A Sick Man
The Sun Was Here Behind The Star.
Your Star Will Shine
As Bright As A Supernova
Without The Fade...
But A Beginning...
...Of A Star In Transit Climb In Heat...
Your Only As Hot As You Project.
And There Is None Hotter Than A Star
And In Night,
With Day Ahead,
A Night Before,
The Dawning Sun,
Live A Life,
Dawn The Day,
Life In Night,
Of Light To Come
At A Benefit For People
Who Speak From The Heart...
The Heart Is The Origin
Of Beauty Spoken Word.
And At 186,000 Miles In One Second...
In Distancing Me...
Dragged Out To 29 Years...
Do The Math... I'm Far Away
Fade To Black Shade Of Space
Starlit Night
The World Would Be.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Static Grimace To A Frown

Static Grimace To A Frown

=====

Always Stay The Future
Away The Distant Cry

A Gift Ravaged In
Upon The Thorn Edge

Nowhere Out Fast
Inside The Outside

Life As A Second
Rise Again Hope

Standing Ovations
Lowered Curtain Call

The Heart Beat Pressures
Deafens As Mask

Looking Far Below
Away The Far Going

Beyond The Shutter Speed
Thoughts That Shudder Clash

The Ceaseless Ever Wake
In Mind Between The Cracks

In The Walls And The Floors
Up Above Through The Space

Of A Mind In Fatigue
Adjoined To Me A Love

As The Rhythm Of My Heart
Stay The Course For A Life

As Enmeshed As A Breath
To Tie A Bow Into Knots

The Mindfulness Of Family
The Better Ever Thought

Down To Silence To A Past
When What's Open Is The End

A Fasting Broken Hinge
Exit Stage Wrong

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Storms Of Ridicule

Storms of Ridicule

=====

The Exacto Way of Ridicule
Reflected Sea of Thee In Me

Mold of Soap While Carved My Prime
Dissolve Nub in Formless Water
Ridi-fueled of Storm as Drowned
In Times Compass Fall to South

Sheen As Alien In My Eyes
Face Morose When I'm Forgot
React In Sadness of Time Once Lost

Ridicule of Sea
Drown in All of Me
What is Seen in Me
Is What's Left of Me

Lightning's Strike of An Eye
Reflect What's Hidden-Seen
Seen What's All in Thee
What Has Mirrored Me

Ridicule of Sea
All Tumultuous Mean

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Stratospheric 187

Stratospheric 187

=====

Breathe the Fire from Within
Passion Without Flame

Come From Above
Radiation To Kill All D.N.A.

Cancerous Demise
Brought On By Hate

Corruption Of the Politique
Powerful Lapse In Reason

Absence of Mercy
Burn from Within

Kill Off A Solitary
Schizo From Below

Murder From Above
Slow In Dying

Die As Slow
Flame Without End

Burn Marrow To The Bone
Sentenced Fatal When Disease

Said With Hate Utmost....
'Flame On.'

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sunglasses In Need

Don't rob or deprive
the world of your beauty
raise your head high
long for the world to see
they would need to shield
their eyes just to see
you at a glance,
my Lady To Be

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sunset Birth

I hope your father's day went well...
I watched videos of my deceased dad

... You know i'd reject
the likes of every super star,

you my Lady Love Life
surpasses them all..

I finally need someone
in my life like you

to put a smile on my face
all the time, to hold me close

as i'd hold you closer,
and take walks hand in hand

at sunset together...
and Watch you as you sleep

and see you smile as you'd awaken
to my smile back

as if our smiles were the cause
of the sunsets since birth

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sunshine Of My Life

Sunshine Of My Life

=====

Our World Upon Waking...
Looks To The Sky...
Angel Eyes Come Awake
Birth Light By Sunray
By Night There Be Stars...

Cupid's Arrow Reach Out
The Love Suppressed
In Decibels To A Shout
Loud To A Whisper
In Solidarity To Speak Out

A Quiet To A Caress
Of Angel Hair To Ascend
In Tandem Reach To Touch
My Virgin Eyes To Hold
A Sovereign State Of Love

The Universal Couple
Maintains The Eternal
Sanctify A Bond
Embraces The Night
To A Forever Love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sweet Red Wine

Your lips are that
of a sweet red wine
from a very good vintage
year of 2001... Around October
i'd say i could drink
your lips in
and never stumble or falter
with you at my side
when at any given moment
I could lean in
when I'm down and depressed
or on top of the world,
either way you are there
for me to lock lips
with and be free
of society's discretions
and foibles to end

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Sweetness Defined For All Time

She Has Sweetness In Her Eyes... Sweetness With Her Lips...
Sweetness In A Smile... Sweetness In All She Says...
Sweetness In Her Voice... Sweetness In A Laugh...
Sweetness With Her Hips... Sweetness Between Her Thighs...
Sweetness In My Thoughts... Sweetness In My Heart...
All The Sweetness I'll Ever Need... The Sweetness All Around...
The Sweetness To Enrich My Being... The Sweetness To Reminisce
I'd Let Her Talk For Hours On End Just To Hear Her Voice Again And Again...
But For Naught... Her Presence Comes In Increments Shorter Than Forever...
A Momentary Lull In The Excruciating Wait To Hear Her Lilt Of A Voice
Like A Love Song Played Upon An Angel's Harp Strings
Made To Calm The Child Inside The Man I've Yet To Grow Into
I Have Of Yet Had Her Share The Empty Seat Beside...
Which Is As Empty As My Heart Broken Peace
And As Equally As Empty As The Seat Vacant Next To Mine...
A Space Devoid Of The Companionship I Longed For Her To Fill...
Since Love First Crept Its Way Into My Heart Long Ago
But In A Heart Long With Pain... But Short On Living
Be Still This Beating Heart... For It Only Beats For Her...
And Only Her... And As She Approaches...
It Quickens In Pace... To The Beat Of Love's Biorhythm...
As Emotion Cycles Throughout My Being
And In Being Heart, The Strongest Muscle Known To Exist
Which Overwhelms Most Fore It Beats Too Fast And Far Too Loud
And Yet Soft Enough For Her To Notice
If Things Were Like They Were In The Movies
Like A Favorite Screen Idol In Sacrifice For Love
And A Love Interest In Danger At A Momentary Lapse In Safety
If I Were He And He Were I, I'd Risk Life And Limb
To Hold Her Close In My Arms When Prior I Had Resisted
A Momentary Strain In Logic, Once Overcome
Its Hard Not To Just Give In And Embrace And Never Let Go
To Look At That Sparkle Sparkle Sheen In Those Eyes Close To Mine
They Glitter And Spark Amorous Feelings Inside Of Me...
As Priceless As Clarity Of Mind When Lacking Peace Of Mind...
As Peace Comes Seldom Because Silence Comes Never...
Her Voice Soothes And Love Comes With Her...
Along The Few Moments Of My True Inner Peace...
A Natural High That Can't Be Defined... Nor Defy The Calm Inside..

With What Once Was... To What Is Now... A Moment's Healing... A Moment's
Bliss

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Attractive Unreality

The Attractive Unreality

=====

The World Is A Scary Place...
Its Even A Scarier When Its In Your Mind.
I Write Poems That No One Else Hears...
Hearing Is In Understanding A Lonesome Heart

Alienation Appeals Matter
World Not Howned Acceptance
The Norms Consider Deviant
Inacceptance Derives Thereof
The Ostricized Loner

I Have A Feeling...
Feeling Small...
Small In Stature...
Small Alone...
A Stature Feeling...
Tall In Love

You Shine Of Presence Born...
Not Presence Made...
But A Presence Felt...
A Presence Shines The Over Rated...
While Time And Presence Is Eternal.
A Latent Image Upon The Retina
Of A Moment In Time Fleeting...
Taken With You In Memory.. Last's Forever

I Have A Feeling...
Feeling Small...
Small In Stature...
Small Alone...
A Stature Feeling...
Tall In Love

While Susceptible To Delusion..
Delusion Goes Hand In Hand With Schizophrenia

When I Would Rather Hold Hands With A Girl.
My Delusions Tend To Over Power Reason...
When If Reason Were A Girl...
I'd Hold Hands With Forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Brightest Day That Never Came

The Brightest Day That Never Came

=====

And In Wait Of A Day In Rest
From Phantom Voice Go Silent
A Moment Of Silence To Mourn
What's Past Of A Life In Waste
A Life Of Misery Succumb To Night
Of A Mind With No Day Of Light
A Dawn Of Silence Of Fallen Hope
And In Wait, The Mourn.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Career Apologetic

The Career Apologetic

=====

For Some, What's Real,
Is Fake To Others.

What Others Choose To Ignore,
Is Real To Me.

What's Real?
A Travesty Heard In Day.

Escaped In Night,
When Night Dreams Chill.

Toyed My Mind.
My Mind Changed.

Dream By Day.
Awake To Horror.

To Dream In Silence.
In Peace By Night.

In Mind Asleep.
When Not Toyed.

To Dream In Thought,
Awake Diseased.

Arise The Day.
Torment Clear.

A Sound Opaque.
A Constant Voice.

A Thought Of Me.
A Man In Question.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Daily Hope In Question

The Daily Hope In Question

=====

This Hurt Nailed by Plenty
Ever Many Course of Pain
Crucifies Spirit-Memory
Hung From Ring of Bloodied Thorn,

Emotion's Balm
Streamed so Sudden
Once Phantom As Made Nerve

Whelm of Fear
As Time Numbed Anguish
Herein Mental Filled Concern

Moment's Dread
Come As Constant
Be the Morrow End to Hurt?

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Darkest Night That Always Was

The Darkest Night That Always Was

=====

The Dark Of Light
Be The Day
Of Darkest Night
Of Suffering Pain
Of Pain In Mind
There Is My Mind
Flawed From Within
A Constant Hum
There Is Of Voice
That Never Quiets
So Quiet Still
Be My Heart
To Silent Pulse
Of Heart To Stop.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Divinity Of All Beauty...

The Divinity Of All Beauty...

=====

... Is A Woman Full Of Grace;
The Epitome Of All That's Good;
In All Of Womankind
There Is No Equal;
This Sensational Gorgeous Girl
Was Created Woman Of Purest Innocence;
Once Seen
You Shall Never Forget;
All Shall Believe
And Rejoice For This Woman
Made To Love From Afar
Or So Close
Up On High
Here On Earth

Pedestal To Support
Of This Statue Chiseled Flesh
Perfect To Look
Loving To Touch
All Is Much More Beautiful
With Her Around
The Landscapes
The People
The Scenic Everything

She Is The Divinity Of All That's Good
Never Evil
Godly Beauty
Always Pure
In All Skies

Cheer For She Is Near
On This Earth
Of This Plane
To Empower
All Of Man

And All Of Woman
And All That's Good
For All That's Sacred
Shall Ordain The Woman...

The Divinity Of All Beauty.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Dusk Within

The Dusk Within

=====

Personable As Skulls and Cross Bones...

Drink Be Down The Dusk Within
The Poison Flow Inside The Reach
Of Death In Life Sure To Cease
Vain of Sight Blind to Burst
Morose of Heart Rise to Shudder
A Ceaseless Mind Break With Time
A Waking Dawn Begins a Death
When Night to Pass A Day In Vanish
Forever End A Never Start.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Eyes Of An Angel

the eyes of an angel
With a tinge of seduction
Behind her deep stare
or quick glances
That intoxicate

Anyone with an endorphin high
that lasts forever in heart of mind
To feel and recall every second
Like an eternity compressed

Down into heart palpitations
As she makes contact with you
Just a look into your soul
To melt away the cold
Give rise to the season of love

And rebirth and comfort
That lasts forever
If orever were a day,
I would never want it to end

If forever were a night
Than i would never want to sleep again....
But if i were to fall asleep...
Then the fatigue would subside
And would aliven me in dreams

Of her with me as i'd awaken
From her smile to greet me
With those eyes so bright to shine
Like the dawning sun to gently bring
To life my heart to feel forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Eyes Of Yours

The eyes of mine
Can't help be attracted
To your eyes, I see
You as a siren
Whose siren voice
Is in freeze frame

Or like a polaroid
Goes from a blank slate
And within seconds
The picture is developed
Like an analogy
Of your development

To and from child
To instant beauty,
Your crimson lips,
Befuddle me to nervousness
For not ever having had
My first kiss,

Where my imagination wanders
Open mouth in wait for marriage
To the day I slightly tilt my head
Just a bit, close my eyes
And stick out my tongue...
And kiss like in the movies

Hollywood taught
Me ways of living,
To live to the utmost
And make up for the sin
Of squandering youth,
Past before...

Latent image in mind,
Natural hypnosis to a love
My mind strays
Your smile proves

The maxim that you are pretty...
Oh, so pretty, divine beauty

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Goddess Muse

My heart will not turn
To cold solid stone,
Neither will the rest of me
Being fraught with a comment
Made in haste

You are no more a Medusa
But rather than a Muse...
To inspire a tenth of your beauty
In a lilt of a love
For a larger work to romance...

Your eyes are beauty,
Your heart is kind.....
Your love for life
Leaves me envious
For having been a virgin

This whole time
In hopes to find
You with a smile, the Goddess Muse
Takes on many forms
And traditions, like on Valentine's

Where a personal heart felt
Lilt of verse from my love
Matches my own
A lovelorn boy without a wife
To welcome him home...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Hidden Tease

There is no fashion needed
but to be essential
to accentuate the hidden
beneath like a tease

for more to come...
So strike a pose and show
the world what true fashion is,
my Lady Love Story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The House That Wept Candle Wax

The House That Wept Candle Wax

=====

Fly Away In Peace

Serenity In Sleep

Calm To Cool And Back Again

A Dove To Soar Up

Along A Rainbow's Edge

A Guardians' Wings Upon

Fly Afar, High Above

Not As Icarus From Before...

The Candle Wax Of The Soul

No Warnings Heeden Then

Deaf Ears To Blinded Sight

Plummeting Down To Earth

As Landfall's End Slows

A Life Of Candle Wax

Falling Down Upward Coast

Wicker Set To Slow

Speed Of Eternity

Opposite In Directions

Together They Fly High

When Angel Wings Set

As Gentle Lovers Exist...

Cool Breeze Sunshine

A Communion Above Eternal

Beneath The Sky On Earth

Collective Lives Of Wax People

Cooled Down Multi-Plane

Calm To Cool And Back Again

Meant To Harden Trace Memories

To Mold Again A Life

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Immaculate Fix To Dream...

Supposed Arteries.
Hard When Stone.
Memory Dreamt.
Dry Quick Dry.

Walls Of Brick Synapse Spark.
Thought Cement-Coronary.
Flows Out Fast,
Rundown Slow... Drama Queen.

Frozen Cold To Ice Touch.
Let It Melt.
Fast When Up.
Come Down Slow... Drama Queen.

Natural Love When High On You.
High On Love.
Warms The Heart.
Low When Down.

Immaculate Love,
When Seen Afar.
High On Love,
As Seperate-Far-Away-Alone.

Forever Statue To Love Once Gone.
Quick To Dry Memory Cement.
When Of You.
Close To Touch.

An Immaculate Cause.
As Far To Reach.
A Mind To Ebb.
Flow To Peace.

Back When Left.
Gone So Wrong.
Peace So Far.
Love Once Stone.

As Actual Woman Dreamt.
Monumental To Me,
When Open Eyes.
A Dream So Real.

To Reach Out,
With Eyes Afar.
Immaculate Fix,
When Heart To Mend.

.
Like A Wing.
Meant To Fly.
Like A Dove.
In Peace To Dream... Girl.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Incarnate

The Incarnate

=====

A Sneer Of Eyes;
Eyes To Devour;
A Hate Inside;
Seen In Smiles;
Made To Feast;
A Soul To Grind;
Into Dust.

A Devour Of Hate,
Breeds Incarnate Death...

The Incarnate.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Intended

Kiss perchance to love
art defined in romantic delight,
an ecstasy of catharsis and fulfillment
in completing a work defined of you,
of me, art is the culmination of works
or work that defines my personality,
but to use art for love or love for art
in a kiss climaxing an old movie,
or to use love as a muse to inspire
what wasn't previously there,
but in inception from the Gods or a muse
in creating something satisfying
for both yourself and your intended

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Lovelorn

The Lovelorn

=====

Brevity of Life.

No Memories Yet Formed in Heart

In Memoriam of Life Corruptive Pain

Weak in Heart's Illness

For a Love Never After.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Loving Hour

In hour's need I seek the time
In staccato beat to rhyme
A wait so long a time lapse kiss
Forever for you dear my lips to kiss
I hold the hour upon the marrow
Upon the morrow I seek
A toy for tat
A gift for gab
To listen thorough
To your heart to bear
Upon a sleeve
Or upon my lips

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Magic Hour

You are matured
In surpassing all your peers,
Your eyes reveals the soul
Of a beautiful woman
Made to hold, in my arms

Our hearts rhythm synchronized,
Like an hour glass made of time
Where the Sands of time encompass
Our two lives made as whole
Picture of you,

Without you in my arms
My heart is tethered
To love and bestow, my angel wings
Off the ground,
I am an angel at heart and honor

My wings have been clipped
Flesh to flesh cheek to cheek,
Heart to heart, beat to beat,
In disrepair and can't dance
Without my wings upon a cloud

With you here it shall heal,
To soar above the clouds
And land on one in peace
To share our heaven forever together,
As our hearts dance cheek to cheek

As an array of rainbow made
While sunset is to dream
Of one another forever,
For us to awaken
In an even grayish hue

Not too dark and not so bright
But just right for us all
On in and about in children

And the story of us shall live on
Beyond and upon the magic hour,

At both sunrise and sunset,
To continue on our legacy,
Reflecting sunlight off of you
As I am to your moon glow,
As you are to my sunshine

In my place amongst the heavens
Of your saving grace and your presence
To light the faint glow to light the world,
When everyone should dream
The sunshine of my heart to glow

As my moonlight is to yours
You are a goddess made forever

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Majestic, Lady Love Story

As the highlights
of the glimmer shimmer
behind yourself
when the seas come to rest

from its tumultuous consistency
of a constant to and fro
resulting from the sheer power
of your smile now in no
way beyond the powers

of poseiden but instead
have been asurped by yourself
down to the sea shells in your hair
and of your clothing that it takes

a girl not quite yet a woman
but just as mature to tame the hearts
of those lucky and fortunate few
to bestow their gaze in you
transfixed and in your direction

by the awe of childhood
not commonly felt by adulthood,
to us all the majestic
and beautiful, Lady Love Story

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Most Beautiful Name... Known To Love

The Most Beautiful Name... Known To Love

=====

A Lilt Of Name;
Lingers Upon The Tongue;
Like An After Taste;
Which Leaves One Wanting Love.

Her Name Was Ever Perfect;
As Flawless As Her Eyes;
As Enchanting As Her Laugh;
As Beautiful As Her Smile.

I Smile To Remember;
An Addict, I Became;
To The Vision Of Her Being;
She Was My Beloved.

Her Name Lingers;
In My Mind, Its Engraved;
A Permanent Souvenir;
Held In Mind Like A Hug.

I Long To Hold Her;
To Feel Her Warmth;
Lulled Asleep To Her Heart;
The All Forever Night.

The Three Most Beautiful Names;
Like A Love Song In Repeat;
To Echo In Your Heart;
Rachel Is Her First.

A Name To Complement The First;
Is A Name Succinct But Special;
Although Brief, It Echoes;
Ann...

Her Last Name Is Like Her First;
Not Exact, But So Supple To Ones' Ear;
I Hear You From Afar But Oh So Close;
Rachel Ann Simon, Know My Love.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Night We Kiss

She Looked Real Short
On The Outside
But On The Inside
She Was Tall
The Only Light I See
Is All The Light In Her...
And By The Dark
Of The Night
Of The Harvest Moon
Where In Harvest
Is A Love Tender
To The Touch
In Hand In Hand
Our Hearts' Touch
And In Touch... Eclipse
For An Instance,
When We Kiss.
Everyone Behind Me
While In Momentary Dark
Is In Momentary Silence
Everyone Behind Her
Is In Night For Day
Full On Klieg Lights
When We Touch
I Am All She Sees
In Spotlight To A Kiss
And All I See Of Her
Is Star Shine
Not Yet Charted
In A Sky All Our Own
Eternal Love Met
Once In Time
Forever Timeless.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Present Ever Grows Into Smiles

The rain brings and sheds
The tears of the heavens up
Above, you bring the light
For the daffodils to blossom,

As I at a great distance pick
The petals to find the love
I've longed for from past
Lives to the current rain

Of sunshine that comes
With your smile as you in awe
Take strength from love
And friendships alike,

And the sheen and glint
In your smile attracts
The flowers to grow
In your direction,

As I on my own
In suffering as lovelorn
For daffodils to not wilt
In my heart break up

Where the fissures
Of a hard knock life
Cracked and healed
And cracked again ad finitum,

As my love for you is divided
By an age gap of distance,
I as the romantic would wait
For you from this life to the next

In hopes to hold you close
As the winter withers all flora
In a future with me without
The caress of your lips

Pressed up against my own
As I rise from the cold
Winters to resurrect
Into my next life...

As spring gives light smiles

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Right Of Way

The Right Of Way

=====

When Day Of Blackest Sheen
Eclipse The Mind Of White Rose
Sublime Purity In Spirit-Body
The Right Of Way To Love
A Vixen Of Day, A Virgin By Night

Sun Setting Golden Rays
Upon Roses That Never Smell
As Still Life Brings Alive The Night
No Sunshine, Just Sunrise
To Night Felt Day-Glow-Dark

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Sound You Make Is His Heart That Beats

The Sound You Make Is HIS Heart That Beats

In Tandem Beat Of Heart To Course
The Course Of Time Perceived In Mind
In My Mind I Find The Peace
In Ever Present Searching Eyes

I See And Feel For All The Pain Inside
The Mind I Have That Is Encapsulated Inside A Man
But Infallible I Am Not Fore I Am Man
A Man I Am Within My Heart

Of Peace Of Mind To Find My Way To Creativity
To Create From Nothing Is Akin To Creating Life
You Birth From Your Mind In Concrete Form
Upon The World In Interwoven Ways Set In Stone

The Person You Are Is In Finding Love
And In Love Is The Way To Life
A Life There Be Upon The Earth
The Life You Live Is In Living Present Time

Fore The Time Is A Present Constant Way Of Life
A Reference Point To A World You Find Yourself Upon The Earth
A Life In The Present Now When Future Is The Course Of Time Forward
Is A Gift To All Of Life In Man And Woman Kind To Find A Love

I Live Through Pain In The Ever Present Now
But With That Pain You Are Then Grateful For Your Blissful Joys
Latent Still But Not A Constant But An Ever Present Now
A Constant Flow And Course Through Time Fore Man Is Man And Woman Kind

Upon This God Sent Heaven Earth Is The Life You Find Yourself In Time
An Eden It Once Was And Could Be Again If Only When People Learn
To Live At Peace In Love With Life In Ever Present Heart To Beat
A Heart Of God That Never Cease And Forever Be In Hope To Last

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Universal Daydream Nights

The Moons Rise In Your Eyes
A Dual Moon Reflection As I Look
To You I See Two Of What...
When One With You Is Awe When Us
Could There Ever Be A Love So Natural
As Seen From You... The Stereoscopic
Of A Celestial Body Up Above
But Closer Still As I Look To You
As Heavenly A Body As The Moon
But A Reflection-Hope Closer To Hold
The Heavens In My Arms In Reaching Out
A Haven In My Arms In Touching You
Truth To Heaven In A Broken Heart
When Looking To The Skies Above
You See Afar Away Earth's Only Moon
While I Look Closer In At You
A Starry Eyed Reflection Into Moons
In Your Duo-Pair Of Eyes You See The Moon
But I Can Always See The Two In You
The Only Moon Reflected In Both Eyes
Where Creation Of One Into Two
Can Only Exist As I Look To You
While Our Eyes Can Meet But Not Yet Touch
Long Enough For Me To Hold You In My Heart
A Mutual Transfixation That Can Not Be
For As Long A Duration That There Is A Night
When Afar Away We Are Alone
Not Holding Each Other As Transfixed
Like You With Moon And The Divide Without
As Afar Away We Are Within
Is You To See The Up Above
And I To See You From Afar Away So Near
Enchantment Transfixes You To The Moon
While I As Equally More Enchanted Still
Of You In Person In My Eyes
That All In Eventual Learn The True Celestial Close
Where There Are More Heavens Here Than What's Above
While Here On Level Ground Where Some Can't Feel
The Impossible Truth To Know When Two Can Grow

To Exist As Reflection In Both Our Eyes
As You Look Up... I Look To You
As I Yearn To The Eventual Look To Me
As Heaven Can Only Exist In The Immediacy Of You
Or Up Into Lunar Stardust We Rise
In Hand In Hand, We Exist As One
As We Swim Together In Our Pupil Oceanus Love'
Lunar As They Are At Night
And Eclipsing As They Are To Sun
Like A Sea Of Love Over Years I've Lost
And Found Then Lost And Then Found Again
I See Two Moons Of What Can Always Shine
When The Fantastic Can Come True To Everyone
The Daydream Nights Become Real For You
In Lovelorn Need, Always Love There Be
An Ideal That's Always Been A Dream Of Awe
So Lets Hope It Shines As Eternal Full Moon
And Never As Phase As Dark As New Moon Night.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The Welcome Stranger

Love At First Sight
Extended Out To A Decade...
Alone In Mind... The Unrequited Empty
Empty Sight Extended Mind
Love Alone An Unrequited

Your Body Is A Work Of Art
Your Eyes Are To Live For
To Stare Into Is To Swim
In A Bontiful Sea Of Beauty

The Straight And Narrow Path,
A Tightrope Maligned Horizon,
A Distance Dwarfed In Vision,
For A Girl Never Forgot,
Always Ever Present,
In Heart Of Mind Sight,
Divided Heart In Twp Orbs,
The Edge Of The World Upon A Horizon
Seen So Close But Afar Away To Touch

An Hour Alone Is An Hour Too Much
A Lifetime With You Would Suffice
But Sadly That Is Not To Be....
I Suppose I'm Meant To Die Alone
To Cry Interiority.

An Affirming Testament To True Love
The Roller Coaster Emotion On Your Face
The Increasing Possible Breakage
The Pure Affirmation Of Unadulterated Love
To Have Been With You... Even If You Had AIDs
To Die With You Would Be A Haven Meant For Two

To Forego Any Risk
A True Testament And Affirmation
Of Love Of The Purest Sense
Where The Vow Of 'In Sickness And In Health...
'Til Death Do You Part' Is Affirmed

Its Undying Devotion And Stick-To-Itiveness That Is On Display
To Risk Your Life To Devote Yourself
Submit Yourself Whole To Another For Love Ever After

Upon This Mortal Coil And Beyond.
I Like To Believe In Reincarnation...
What Love Didn't Work In This Life...
Will Get A Second Lease On Love
When One Departs This Life For The Next.

Where In The Next Life...
You Meet That Love Again...
As Two Completely Different People...
But The Essence And Core Of A Person's Soul Is Still There...
As It Had Been In The Previous Life Before.
Of Getting To That Second Lease On Love
Where Life Is A Race To A Finish No One Wants To Reach...
And In Facing...Come Out Stronger For That Next Time...
I See You Again.

The Eyes Are The Essence To A Soul...
And In Making Eye Contact With You Again...
I'll Recognize You
On Some Unconscious Level...
I'll Know Its You And You'll Know Its Me
Like It Was Always Meant To Be..
But Not Meant In This Life...
But Meant For The Eventually.
THE WELCOME STRANGER

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The World Herein Is An Ever Constant Life

The World Herein Is An Ever Constant Life

The World Is A Microcosm Set Of Life
Upon This World Or Upon Another
Our World Is Perceived In Fragment Still
Through The Limitations In What We Perceive

For What You See, Feel, And Sense In Every Way In Every Day
Is A Life You Live Is Limited But Limitless In Potential
So Live The Life You Were Meant To Live
In Peace Of Mind With Those You Love

In Finding A Way To Find A Way To Traverse The Crossroad Way Of Fates
An Interwoven Path That Criss Cross The Way Through Time
A Path That Is Endless Still In Motion Forward In Your Lives
So Find The Way To Peace Of Mind And In Mind There Is Hope

A Hope To Love And Forever Be The Person You Are Meant To Be
Never Lose Sight Of Who You Are For If You Do
You Will Lose Your Way In Life So Look Within The Heart You Have
And To Your Intuition But Never Doubt The Heart You Have

And Always Was A Constant Present From The God Of Heaven Up Above
Everyday Reflect Upon The Life You Live
Listen To Your Instinctual Heart For The Love You'll Never Lose
Love You Will Forever Cherish To Hold Close And Warm You All For Life

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

The World Will Have Faith In You Back

Marriage will be fine defined of you in mind
My body talks in different ways
It speaks from the heart like most men won't

A woman deserves to be put upon a pedestal
House of hearts, a perfect world
Reel too real, my heart is for my girl
Sunshine of my heart to smile back to love

Touch down to earth, and kiss your eyes above
Arm in arm and held so tight, let's kiss
Sleep walking along each other's life

As its broken In disrepair
Don't go plucking my mind
To all angels except your heart
As mine can't heal without yours around

Look to my smile
As I find your smile back at me
I can't live without your love

We're just on a ghost carousel to cycle
Always in circles and never stop
Just love in repeat as I see you smile
To showcase to the world genuine class

Everything is possible
Angel in my heart
Always with me and never lost

You aren't ever a stranger when I look you in your eyes
And find you here justly besides
Find yourself in love majesty
Knocking me out with those American Eyes

Trust with eyes wide open
If you put a little faith in the world
The world will have faith in you back

Marriage wins hearts and lasts forever
As long as people still remember
Marriage is the final frontier
A place where we can love and live together

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Theta Man

And In thinking... I wait to find
A way in finding love and legacy
I think in terms as a poet
I think in terms as an artist
I think in terms as a craftsman
I think in terms as a wiseman
I think in terms as a genius
I think in terms as a rational man
I think in terms of Theta Man
A thinking Man's romantic genius.

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Thoughtful Hope Sustaining Mind

Thoughtful Hope Sustaining Mind

In Thinking Hope
I Thought The Loss
Of Youth Now Present
In Mind To Be

The Man You See
Before You All
Impaired Within
In Never Peace

I Want To Heal
Inside My Mind
I Feel Encased
Inside A Mass

Of The Interwoven
Present Tick
My Heart To Stop
In Fragment Time

Resuscitate
Me Alive
In Hope To Find
Peaceful Thought

And In Peace
I Once Was
Long Ago
But Once Lost

The Hope To Be
The Man I Was
Now Replaced
Of Ill In Mind

A Sickness Herein

Within My Mind
My Heart Is Good
Within My Heart

My Mind Is Weak
In Hope To Hold
A Peaceful Thought
Sustained Forever

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Thoughts Posted Toward The Skies

Thoughts Posted Toward The Skies

The Skies Above Are At Times
At Peace With Man As The Clouds Part
And God Rays From The Sun Above Reach Us Here
Upon This Plane Of God Made Earth

The Plane Of Man That Occupies This Mantle
Of A Sphere That Rotates Upon A Forever Tense
God's Trophy Is The Life That Proliferates With All Of Man
Displayed For All Is The Heaven Reached In Heart Of Life

The Heart Of Life Course Through The Mind Of Sentience
In Thought To Hear You All In Kind To Speak My Mind
And Be At Peace I Feel The Love When Everything You Feel In Life
To Live Here My Thoughts Within My Heart Once Upon To You All

I Hear You All Upon A Stream Of Conscious Thought
My Own Is In A Constant State Of Unrest
Restless Sleep Within My Mind
Whenever When Is A Here And Now A Journey Still In Constant Motion

To Move The Heart Of Man And Woman To Find The Way
To Live The Life You Want In Live In Dreams
The Way You Live In Pleasant Dreams
A Stream Of Mind Eternally.

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Through The Looking Glass

Through the looking glass we go,
Once seen through,
There's no stopping the course of history,
A dress you see yourself to wear,
Like a princess in a Disney movie,

If I could muster enough privilege,
Believe you me,
I'd buy the dress for you my love and dearest,
And all the world to see,
A custom fit for my angel princess,

Down the rabbit hole we go,
To a world of a sense of wonder,
And childhood astonishment,
The awe, the glee, ,
We'd imagine between us two...

Not a world of Cheshire cats, ,
But better, a world with you and me

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Time Stitching Voltage

Neon voltage through the cosmos,
Inert lighting through the void...
Low light levels as the levels
Of my being rise toward being
Transient peak of mountain high...

Where the neon voltage gathered
Through the skies up on downer...
Ever wise there ever be
An exodus to follow yonder,
The northern star insurrection

When the bows tension break
As its falling in an instance
Of polaris in its wake...
Seconds gather towards a minute
Like the sands of hour times...

Flows like oxygen through a fence...
And a heart ever last...
Through the narrow sun that heralds
Holding palms upward down
Unusual timepiece inner weird...

Forever seasoned madness breeze...
Ever madness everytime
When forced down to the knees...
Time stitching palms
A tapestry of leaves of grass...

A chain wrapped around a wrist...
As its seconds chime by second
As the hour fragments freeze...
In cold weathered warmth,
From the glass of eternity...

Universal reflecting waves...
Open directory straight and dire
Piece of mind in neglect..

Island sun... Neon star...
Ruined forced random pattern...

Below empty null the void..
Glint of restless eyes...
Think to ponder still...
Wanders through the heart...
Destroys the inner mind...

Iron shield of man in honor....
Elemental darkness down above
As the world is in sleep...
The armor is in sound pitch
Camouflaged amidst the nocturne

Light of outer broken bits
Iron sword deflect in armor
Thrown in cold water steel
Lunar glow... Of nothing matter...
Turn to rust of iron dark

Ageless rust unrestored... dust to dust...
Quaint as ever... ponder in the wonder boy...
As all armor oxidizes
Ever gather around a ring
Ancient guild made in fire.

Camera obscura captures magic
From its eye awake the sky.
Expired iron from the noise
Sword in heat beyond the void
As armor scratches steel...

Of an aperture open wide
Upon the northern lights,
As polaris stays goodbye
Under gray cloud cover
Dark matter still...

The empty sigh with no air
The darkest side of the moon

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

To Be With You

To Be With You

=====

A Rose Bud To Blossom
Between Your Legs
A Fragrance To Arouse
Silken To The Flesh
A Bed Of Petals Arose
A Touch So Soft
Flesh And Heat
Warms The Heart
Beat In Rhythm
To The Motions
Of Two Lovers
In Tandem Heart
To Be As One
An Intimacy
With No Equal
But As Equal
As Two Lovers
With Eyes Transfixed
At Moment's Climax
There Was You
In My Dreams
Reality Imagined
Perceived In Kind
But Not As Real
A Fantasy In Fade
Not To Black
But To Blinding Light
Of Realization:
I'm Alone!

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

To Dream Therefore I Wake To Beauty

To Dream Therefore I Wake To Beauty

=====

No Rest In Sleep
When I Can Wake Up To Dream
Of Her Face Apart Of Me

To Ask To Dream Up The Perfect Artistry
I Would Solely See Her Eyes
To Soothe And Comfort Me

Her Eyes At A Glance To Touch The Heart
Transfix The Mind Waves
To Still The Chaos Waters

Tempestuous Thoughts
To Drown Amidst The Sea Of Chaos Flutter
Her Eyes Guide To A Safeharbor Haven Love

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

To Dream...Steadfast We Live

To Dream...Steadfast We Live

=====

Dedicated to all those dreamers
Steadfastly refusing
To cast aside childhood entirely
Completely maintaining a glimmer
Of childlike innocence and sparkle,
Shining ray upon ray of hope
Through the dark cloudy skies

Whereby in casting a life
In momentary shadow,
Therein replacing the dark
With the ever present light
Of dawn's healing rays.

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Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

To My Heart's Content

To My Heart's Content

=====

I Long For You
Like A Baby Loves His Mother
Alone In The Dark Crying Out For Comfort
I Love.

I Want You
Like A Lover Craves The Touch
Caress So Gentle, It Would Make Me Weep
I Love.

I Cherish You
Like A Boy Adores A Crush
So Close To Heart From Afar Up Above
I Love.

I Need You
Like My Heart Knows A Beat
Thump, Thump... Thump, Thump
I Love.

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Torment

Torment

=====

Heal My Mind
I Need To Talk
My Mind's Not Clear
Its Cluttered Much
No Peace Of Mind
A Mind In Stryfe
To Cope With Loss
Of Peace Of Mind
Every Day
No Peace Of Mind
A Ceaseless Night
When Comes The Day
Nightwares Wake
Day For Night
Night When Day
Awake The Pain
No Peace Of Mind
My Mind Diseased
Agony Awaits
A Festering Wound
A Brain In Pain
Approach The Night
I Sleep Away
Awake And Mourn
My Mind Diseased
Awaits The Stryfe
Ceaseless Ache
Unyielding Thought
I Beg For Peace
I Hurt Too Much
Disease Of Mind
No Peace In Thought
When In Mind
It Can't Clear
In Pain I Am
In Peace, I'm Not.

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Tough Times... Two

Tough Times... Two

=====

To Remember Is To Forget.
All The Times We Were Apart.
For All The Times We Had Together.
And The Times We Did Not.

Of A Moment At First Sight.
A Surprise That I Would Treasure.
Something Not Sought Then,
Of A Day In Remembrance.

The Sun Would Dawn For Us.
Each Moment's Breath For Us.
The Moon Would Rise For Us.
Time Would Stand Still For Us.

The Potential Of A Life,
Of A Future That Hasn't Been.
During A Past Spent In Longing.
For Our Lives Shared Amongst.

For The Child We Didn't Have.
A Daughter I Could Have Taught.
A Son To Continue On The Surname,
Of My Father That Has Passed On.

Forever In Wedded Matrimony,
A Life We Could Have Spent.
Father And Mother For Our Children,
As Wife And Man In Union Bliss.

Time Could Have Stood Still For Us.
The Sun Could Have Dawned For Us.
The Moon Could Have Rose For Us.
Each Moment's Past For Us.

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Tragedy

Heart broken and shattered
like the leg of the heroine
Who took a bullet for her friend
Then rushed to pull the fire alarm
To alert the authorities,
a true act of heroism,
a friend in need is a friend indeed,
A friend threatened is a friend to save,
Two lives lost upon a day of madness,
The sadness, the heartbreak, oh, the pain,
Of the boyfriend who lost his girl
Shot by an inhuman murderer,
Leaving behind children and family
A tragedy to mourn
the unjust passing of their loved one

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True To Love

True To Love

=====

She Silences All Minds To Peace
As Her Eyes Are Made To Astonish The All Inclusive
Her Essence Is To Splendor
As Her Spirit Gives Rise To Grandeur

She May Not Be Famous To All
But She's Someone To Two
Myself And Hopefully Her

Fore Celebrity Isn't Everything
But Love Is Outstanding For One
When Felt In Two

The Proof Of Love Is In Her Eyes
The Prettiest Kind Of All
The Eyes Of An Angel
So Say This True Believer

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Truth In Numbers

Injustice is a plight upon society...
that can not go away...
Such a minuscule part of society
but rest assured
the good out number
the bad by billions...
News outlets sensationalize,
when human interest stories
do more good than the negative

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Tunnel Vision Of The Heart

Tunnel Vision Of The Heart

=====

My Eyes Were Made To Wander
But I Had Tunnel Vision For You Instead
I Saw Nothing But Your Eyes
For A Face I Loved To Stare

I Marveled At The Beauty
All Would Call A Face
But To Me Yours Is An Accomplishment
To All Of Womankind

Any Man Would Feel Lucky
To Have You At Their Side
I Would Feel Broken Hearted-Spirits
To See You All Alone

So I'd Hope You'd Have Me
Imperfections And All
To Heal This Broken Heart
When I've Been All Alone

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Turn Style Spiral

A barren cold
Heart break love lorn,
Cast aside
The potential new born...

What could of been
Memories in two fold...
What should have been
An echo chamber

Keeping me away from her...
To cast aside the hurdle...
If I had the power
Who would share my bed?

Night by night
My heart to break alone
Spoon til mourning...
Delusions kept in solo reverb...

Bouncing off the walls
Escapes the love
Kept as hopeful...
Days of joy

Nights of memory warmth..
Cracks in love lorn...
The heat streams through
Waiting for this heart to mend...

Cold to touch... freeze to bone...
Flint-passion spark the blackest fire.
Chest encased...turns to blaze
And melts the ice and turn away

Through the day dream
Black hole sun eclipse.
Starlight trapped
Night of shadow

Heart mend-void..
Need the quiet calm
Hurt by judgement.
Reserved for hollow

Stars toward bliss felt
Love in daylight...
Could not would not
Nightful embrace

Could not would not
Ever forget her...
Would and could always-lover
Speak to her... Ever kiss

Could not would want
Love in bliss...
Heal my mind...
Spark the magic...

Soul in tragic turn style spiral...
Eternal peace of love exists
Reborn the heart... Bring to life
Train the heart to love again

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Twilight Youth

Sex as miracle
Or be sheen
Like a dew of morning
Upon a leaf

As sweat drips down
On both our bodies,
A miracle to be had
Between us two,

Where the smell
Of carnal love
Permeates the room,
I'll love you forever

As no one could
Because love is a gift
Between us two,
I'll love you

Into our twilight youth
As we act out
Our desires for each other,
As quickened beat

Both our hearts
And the the vitality
Of the first time
We repeat

We're alive on over
And over in need
To comfort and of want
To show our lusts

For each other...
A spiritual love
None surpassed
In our subjective ways

And sense and means...
While others may
Not agree unanimously.
We believe our heart of truth

Which beats in both our chests
And scoff at the naysayers
Who disagree as we believe
That you will always mean...

The world to me

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Twinkle Sparkle Little Sun

The sun slightly graces
Your face like a gentle kiss
Or like a wisp of hair
You brush from your lips

Do not hide that beauty within,
Gift a smile to the world
With a rise in palpitations
Of love that God bestows

Upon you, born in youth
Raised to heights of grace
Where your mere presence
Imbues your glory, and gorgeousity

To a brevity of awe
Would silence any man
And gasp of hesitation
To approach, such a gift to us all

And treat yourself to a smile
So a ray of sunlight
That graces your face
Like a kiss, but to smile

And meet the light
That nurtures the world
With warmth, and your smile
Alone combined with a kiss,

People far and wide will travel
To see you be a wonder of the world
On TV and those with luck
Will flock to you regularly

See the sparkle and sheen
Of a glint and twinkle
In your eyes in hopes one day
To warm our hearts like the sun

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Twinkle Twinkle My Lady Love Story

You are in every way...
The heart that fills my life
with the love I've been lacking,
a universality shared
by the the universal gatherings
of all you love
when the twinkle of your eyes
is enough to brighten my way

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Two Halves Of The Same Face

Two Halves of the Same Face

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Morning Sun shines
Half of Face
Remains in Shadow
The Dark Side of the Moon

Where Lunacy is Mythical
To No Accord of Lunar Face
A Cycle Thought of Madness
When Mad in Mind to Own Clock Time
Sun dialed with All Shadow

No Discerning Timeliness
Temporally Dislocation
When All Location of the Mind
Schizoid of the Shadow

Duality of the Hidden/Public
Interplay of Light and Shadow
Chiaroscuro of All Expression

Light of Face
Righted Interior Minds

Dark of Light
Public Mind
Lighted Face
Dark As Shadow

Light of Dark
Divine of Night
Where Full of Moon
Exist No Madness
But Mind-Screen in Space

Stars to Light Lunar Shade
Multifaceted Shades of Gray

Lights the World
When in Sleep

Divine of Day
Forever Night.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Two Knight Dreams

Hold Together Dichotomy
Of Two Nights... Divide In Span
Impending Nuptial, The Night I Saw
Everything In Dream Again...
The Long Story Short In Telling..
All The While Rides The Spirit
On A Moment's Drive Forward...
A Pair Of Couple Variant Lines
And Again The Following Year
In Fleeting Grasp Under Retreat
A Nocturnal State Of Marriage
Revelation There A While Away
But In Landing Ephemeral Time
A Poetry Pairing Me With Her
A Dichotomy Of A Different Kin...
Verse Empathy Of A Promised Land
Revealed To Father... Of A Girl
Until The Break... In Dream Again
Juxtaposed Together.. Backstory...
Prior To Break...A Dream Of Who?

Eyes Wide Closed...

In Being Life's Trade In Model...
Upon The Night, Drives The Moral
Faulty Transmission As Minds Crack
Once In Fault... Forgiven Never
A Moral In The Wisdom Seen
Wasting Away In Thought Again
Half Tempted Full On Wild
Hands In Being White And Black
Closed In Mind Girl In Thought
Gradiant Complement Half Tick Tock
Half In Full Half Without
Shade Of Blue Color Void
Happiness Dreamt All Through In
Out In Finding You Again
Time Shades Of You In Lapse
Girl In Memory And Photographs

When In Heart Matters Keen
Of The Love That Would Stay
Half Without Half Away
Target Threw Peachy Keen
Matters Cold When In Cool
In And Out Perpetual Gray
Of Your Heart Pictured Long
Walk The Line... There A Lady
Frame Enclose Wooden Thought
Conceives The All Ever So.

Eyes Wide Open...

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Un Abbraccio Di Salita Di Esistere

Un abbraccio di salita di esistere

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I'm A Relic Of A Bygone Era Antique
To Most My Age Although In Modern
Most Times I'm Brittle To Hold
In Risk To Disintegrate In Her Hands
If Not Careful And Gentle To Read
And As Easily To Break My Heart
As A Parchment Of Romance Centuries Old
When 30 Years Young... Virgin To The Touch

This Awe I Feel For This Woman...
In Every Man To Hear... To See The Look
In Her Eyes... That Would Lay My Knees To Knock
A Quiver Quaver... And My Heart To Rapid Thump...
To Gaze Into Her Eyes Like No Other Man...
Before Me Or Ever Since... To Have Her Close
To Smell Her Pheromones Intermingle
With My Own... To What Comes Natural
To A High... When As High As Two Lovebirds
Flying High With Each Other...
Or Like Two Bunnies Procreating
To Give Rise To More Of Love...
Forever With Our Hearts In Charm's Adulation...
To Ascend Higher In Spirit Form
When In Love Forever More... Births Imbued...
With Only Her As Unique A Woman
As There Could Ever Be...
When She Made Me With Those Eyes...
Attracting The Instinctive Me To Feel...
Reaching Out To Hold Her Close
To Always Being True... To An Amorous Look
Of Warmth Hot Enough To Melt Away My Heart...
So She Could In An Instant Mold Me To Exist...
As A Boy And Not Yet A Man
Alone In Love With Her

I Would Forever Be Up To Going Anytime

And Anywhere For An Always Is A Life
Together Chiming Hourly And Forever
If She Were To Tag Along Arm And Arm
With Me Always By My Side...
Because A Man Is Always Most Handsome
In Relation To The Beauty She Exudes
And Shines Beside There The Always
Room For Love... Can't Have Enough...
But Its Not How You Or She Appears...
But The Smiles You Share Between Each Other
Even During The Times Of Silence
In Every Awkward Side Long Glance
Until You And She Are One With Comfort
And Ease Of Good Times To Treasure
Are Like A Memory Album To Reminisce
And Reflect The Times You Share Together
Like A Great Love Song Of Thought
Set To Timelessness Beyond
Besides... She Is The Sweetness And Nice...
There's No One Most Sweet
Than Sweetness Personified...

To Be As Close As When Her Arms Embrace
Around My Person... The Warmth...
And Genuine Love Sparks The Amorous Feel
To Embrace Her Back...To Return As Innocent...
Of A Gesture As A Hug... Is To Return...
The Innocence Of Amour... Where Be It First Love...
Only Love... And Life Long Interlocked Together
As Arms Wrapped Around Each Other
In A Girl You Love From Afar Away
Or Close In Heart So Real To Hug.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Valentine Healings

with you not here
makes my valentines less happy....
the very fact that you live
is proof that angels still exist...
To soar amongst the clouds
to touchdown before my being
to take my hand in yours
as we take flight in unison
while you fill and heal my heart
with your love

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Vanilla Time Blues

A sugary confection,
Made to eat as cold,
Made to delight,
Comfort food for those in need,
Vanilla, chocolate, and strawberry,

I prefer vanilla but Neapolitan ice cream
is pure heavenly,
So cool to melt in your mouth
Or in your tummy,
A perfect way to ward off summer heat,

To wrap yourself in a blanket
With one you love
Where you can playfully spoon feed
Each other so flirtatiously and lovingly,

Or to vedge out in front of the t.v
Watching your favorite show
But preferably with anyone
So ideal, so proper, so passionately

When your lonely and with a bowl...
Of sugary ice cream

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Victory Resolve: The Fallen (Written On 5/2/2011)

Victory Resolve: The Fallen (Written On 5/2/2011)

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In Victory...

May There Be A Prolonged Era Of Peace.
For All Life In Resolution.
For The Strife That Comes With War.

War Is An Illogic;
Course Of Events Repeated,
Throughout All Human History.
Of The Illogic Rationale...
That Breeds Within Those With A Disregard,
Toward Peace And The Humanity Denied.

In Cutting Off The Head Of The Hydra,
Be Sure To Cauterize The Stumps
From Growing Back Anymore Heads...
Victory Resolve!

With Each Passing Generation...
There Runs A Risk In Forgetting...
The Unfathomable Scope Of Atrocity...
Because There Is A Disconnect In Years Hence.

Preservation Within An Individual...
Is A Microcosm Of Remembrance.
A Culture That To Most...
Such Things Don't Happen Until They Do.

Happening In Variation Upon A Past,
Society Fails To Learn.
Because Of The Disconnect That Cocoons.
The Innocent From These Scars,
That Mar Human History.

The Impact Is Unperceived.
Due To The Gap Of Generations.

Never To Become Actual.
Fore The Loss Of An Individual...
Cuts Off Whatever Bloodline Of Descent...
That Could Have Arisen.
Never To Be A Reality... Just A Hypothetical.

A Scar Upon History...
Is A Lingering Sign Of Actual Loss?
To Be Scarred Is To Be Pained.
To Be Healed Is To Live...
To Live Is Not Just To Live For Yourself,
But For The Unfortunates Who Are Unable To.

Because The Sentiments Shared,
Are Sentiments Relevant To Any Age.
Whether It Be The Holocaust Or 9/11,
The Sentiments Are Universal.

Relevance To Any Era.
Validated In Kind To All,
In Bringing An End To War,
That Justifiably Should End In Peace...
For All Man And Womankind.

In Retaliation For A Wrong...
None Wronger Than Snuffing Out 3,000 Innocents...
In Killing Doesn't Bring Back The Dead...
But Vindicates The Innocents,
Who Are Unfortunate To Be Missing...
In A Present They Deserved To Have Reached.

I Am Against The Death Penalty.
Apart Of Me Would Have Wanted,
To Have Seen Bin Laden In A Court Of Law,
Tried For The Atrocities Against Humanity...
He Was Guilty.

Is It Wrong Of Me In Having Wanted...
The Justice System To Bring To Justice,
The Man Responsible For The Loss...
Of Lives Forever Mourned.

In His Death,
Does That In Anyway Resurrect The Dead?
No... But In Taking On Characteristics Of The Enemy...
By Unflinchingly Taking A Life...
Bring Us Down To The Level Of Our Enemies...
Who Without Hesitation,
Take Lives Of Innocents....

Osama Was Guilty;
Far From Innocent...
I Would Have Had Justice Served...
In A Tribunal...

Where The Attention of The World...
Would Be With The U.S.
As More Humane Than Our Enemies,
Enemies Who Take The Lives Of Innocents,
Its Conflicting This Bloodlust And Rejoice For Killing.
Could It Have Been Better By Example...
To Show The World That We Are Better...
Than Our Enemies.

By Not Succumbing To Their Level...
By Having Not Succumb To An Itchy Trigger Finger...
But Instead Have Shown The World Our Humanity.

Would It Have Been Better...
By Example To Not Take Life?
Show How Much More Civilized And Humane...
That We Are Than The Enemy.

This Is My Opinion:
I Have The Freedom To Voice.
The Voices Of Thousands Were Silenced On 9/11.
I'm Sure In An Unanimous Vote,
By Those Who's Voices Were Silenced Forever...
If Given The Chance...
Would Have Wanted His Death.

Certainty Cemented...
Like Monument Or Statue.
But Conflict Still Arrose.

In Mind Of Etiquette...
Am I Less Of An American?
To Show The World And Our Enemies...
That We Are Better Than Them...
By Not Resorting To Take Life.
The Eyes Of A World Is Upon US.

I Found This Disturbing:
People Rejoiced Over Killing This Morning.
Are We Not Better Than Our Enemies?
I Believe We Are.

And In Being So...
Should We Have Not Shown The World,
Our Superiority in Morality?
Killing Bin Laden Does Not Resurrect The Dead.

But Would This Not Be Victory:
A Day Of Triumph...
If He Had Been Taken Alive?
To Show The World,
Our Process Of Bringing To Justice The Guilty;
Our System Of Government;
That Bin laden Had Defied.

What I Am Sure...
That Those Voices Who Were Forever Silenced...
If Given A Breathe Worth Of Voice... For An Instant,
Would Give Voice As Jury,
Of Thousands Silenced.
To Collectively Decide,
The Fate Of Their Murderer...
They Would Have Decided:
Guilty...
And Sentenced Him To Death.

Or Is It Possible,
They Would Have Shown,
An infinitesimal Amount Of Mercy?

They Were Denied to Live Out Full And Long Lives...
What Direction Would Have The Scales Of Justice Swayed?

In Attendance Upon Bin Laden's Death Were His Victims...
A Certainty For The Mourn.

To Wake To See People In Celebration,
Was His Death An Indicator Of Judgement...
Of A Jury Comprised Of His Many Victims...
Would They Have Wanted His Death?

Would They In The After Life,
(With Hindsight Upon Our Times) ,
Have Showed Mercy?
Or Would They Have A Chosen The Tact...
Of Least Hatred Impulse?

I Am Not One To Say.....
I Am One To Pose The Hypothetical.
I Am Neither A Victim Forever Silenced,
Or His Executioner.

I Am Alive... Not One To Take Life.
If I Had Been The One To Pull The Trigger,
Would I Have?
Or Would I Have Taken Him Alive?

To Be Brought In Front Of A Tribunal...
And Found Guilty And Punished...
By A System Of Government And Law,
Which Bin Laden In Life Had Defied...
Would Have Defied Bin Laden.

With A Humanist Declaration Of War...
That Give Voice To Those Silenced;
We Stand For Those Who Are Unable.

Peace For Every Life,
Fore The Past;
For The Future,
For Our Children.

The Dead Cannot Arrise...
But A Monument In Resolve,
Shall Arrise Peace Of Mind...

For The Fallen.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Visage Flash

Your visage flash
of the camera
leaves a commentary
into a blessing
of your eyes and mine
where your eyes and mine
were the latent image
to a cry that seemingly cast
its way to a smile
left upon the earth
as witnesses
of the passersby
here upon our way
to long shadow
where beauty is left
in tender speak
to a silent whisper
when no one can hear
us but a glance to eternity

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Volumes Of Peace And Never War

About a girl nick named America
on the 4th of July:

To explode in the night sky
and sparkle and descend
as dying embers, kept alive
by your starstruck face
as you turn and sway

an american flag earlier in the day...
To cheers and wonderment off camera
as you are isolated in frame,
not alone in spirits but united

like the 50 states we have all
made our home as immigrants
in the past built upon the hardships
and toil that built a nation

not of one but of many
who in spirit should these truths
to be self evident
that we as a world power

shall one day unite the world
as one and not as many
along the worldly divide
so much that even language

separate but upon a distant future
our lilt of speech
will speak volumes
like national anthems
of worldly peace and never war

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Wanders..

Wanders..

=====

Lovelorn days and nights.
Dreaming the time away
For that special woman
To cross my path
Along the intertwining crossroads
Of existence.
Fork in the crossroad.
Which way should I go
Snip! Snip goes the marionettes' strings
Allowing one to move unheeded
Guided by the eternal book of fates
Upon this ceaseless interlocking destinies
Of so many varied number of existences,

One wonders,
Existence being as vast as it is
And we in turn are so miniscule in size and nature.
We are each in our own way significant,
Leaving behind a rippling impact
Upon the tumultuous seas
Bordering said crossroads.

No matter how big or small
The 'skipping stones' are
There is a ripple left in our wake
Paralleling our steadfast journey forward
Towards whatever futures lay before us
Along the distant horizon line

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Want To Reach...

Want To Reach...

=====

At Times I Find Myself...When Looking Back;
While Looking Forward...When Wrong To Most;
To Love So Right...A Way To Approach;
Along A Romance...A Two Way Street.

A Romantic Way...In Caution Right;
For One To Want...To Reach Out;
With Arms Outstretched...To Hug And Cradle;
To Touch A Heart...To Hear Your Mind;
Is Free To Speak...The Right Of Way;
To Love Someone.

When Traversing Back...A Hand To Hold;
A Shoulder To Lean...An Ear To Lend;
A Friend To Be.

The Only Truth...I'm All Feel;
In Your Eyes...Is A Princess;
Angel Eyes...That Heal And Attract;
A Girl Made Famous...For Her Eyes;
That Enrapture All...By Her Gaze;
That Melt The Cold...In The Lovelorn All.

A Warmth To Invite...A Bath Drawn For Two;
Experienced As One...To Converge Upon;
A Heart To Gaze...An Intimacy So Rare;
In Life Experienced...Is Never Forgot;
To Speak Out...To Imagine Daily;
Intimacy All Stretched...Out To A Life;
Time Of Love.

I Myself Could Traverse...Such Roads To Bliss;
I Can Wish...At A Crossroad;
To Need A Girl...To Hold My Hand;
To Traverse...The Path Most Likely;
To All Deprived Happiness...A Majority For Love;

Is Apparent ...Who Abide;
By A Love.

A Woman Never Destroys...Any Life;
But Creates ...Life Within;
In My Heart...For The Better;
A Love Refined... In Your Eyes;
With Lips To Grace...A Face With Eyes;
Then The Mouth...Made To Kiss;
For An Infinite...Time Made Life.

May We Lay...Both Down To Sleep;
A Bed Of Rose...Petal Of Fluff;
Made Softest To Touch...Our Bare Skin;
A Sheen Of Sweat...To Glean Our Body;
As We Touch...To Love Someone.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

We Dance Upon A Cloud

We Dance Upon A Cloud

My Heart Is In The Clouds Above
Empathy To All In Kind Below
My Mind Is Up Above In Heaven
As My Heart Soars Through The Skies

I Walk Along A Thin Gray Line Of Cloud
Heaven Sought Along The Lines
Telephone Lined Along Eternity
Interweaving Speak Together

Hand In Hand Eternally
To Hold The One You Love In Heart
To Have Her There Beside You Constant
We Dance Upon A Cloud

In Heart Of Mind To Side Long Glance
Feel Secure There Will Come A Time
When I Find Someone To Dream Together
In Life In Love A Ceaseless Bliss

In Every Single Waking Dreaming Night
Hope In Finding A Dream Haven
The Dreams You Have Are Better Off
A Tandem Want In Need To Hope

Above A Half Moon Crescent Smile
Heaven's Touch In Arm And Arm
To Beam Down Upon Us Two In Light Forever
As We Walk In Hand In Hand Together

A Smile From Up Above
Full Moon Tilt Upwards Throughout The Night
Lunar Heart Is In The Skies
As We Dream Up Each Other

My Heart To Speak To You In Kind
Fore Man Is Good And Woman Best
Seen Along The Lines Of Future Tense
A Better Self Made New Together

In Time Step To Heart Beat
In Love In Tandem Complement
Surface Tension In The Clouds Above
When Two Make One To Live Together

Wedding Bells Chime Through The Skies
Upon The Union Day Of Wedded Bliss
Heart To Heart To Speak Of Love
My Love, My Heart, My Better Half

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

When I Rode Alone

When I Rode Alone

=====

I'd Go Against My Principles
And Save You For Myself
Because Of Love And Honor..
. I'll Fight For Your Hand.

.

Up On My Lonesome
I'd Ask You To Ride
Like We Were Always Destined
To Ride Off Into The Sunrise

In Marriage I'll Be Honored
To Have You For My Bride
You Are What Make Passions Soar
You Are Beauty Personified

Long Before The Sun
Were Ever To Set
Let Us Ride Away
Towards A Life We'll Never Forget

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Whispers In The Wind

you are very nice and gracious...
i wish i had had met more women like you...
most of them turn a blind eye toward me
by turning their back on me completely
and walk away... as they turn a deaf ear
to my lamentations fused with lovelorn pangings
they'll never hear just because
they are way too far away that all they ever hear
are as if I were whispers in the wind

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Whistling Mirage (Kissing Closet Game)

Whistling Mirage (Kissing Closet Game)

=====

A Face Is An Awe To All Who Witness...
The Eyes That Lay Open Windows To A Soul,
Sum Up All That Is A Person... Beauty.
Remembrances Of A Faded Past
Made To Yellow... Photograph.
Frozen Instances Of Time
Dog Eared To Hold... An Infant Forgot
When Hard To Relive What's Passed Gone
Fade To Yellow Open Window Closed
To Persist A Vision When Still Movements
Of Halted Time Frozen Cold
An Accumulative Affect The Coincident
A Stream Of Forced Aire A Moment's Creak
A Little Pause To Some Hesitation
Sound Of Door... Closed.
A Displaced Image Mirror Kind
As First Kiss Planted Root On Inviting Lip
A Moment's Glare Of Time,
Blind All To Light The Night In Silence.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

White Rose Of Purity

If you were flora instead of fauna...
You would be the equal of every rose
throughout the land..
Every single budding flora
throughout the world
in bloom as if God had modeled you
in beauty to exude awe
into that of the archetypal white
rose of purity of a pudendum
where the petals never wilt
but stay true toward the eternal...
And you would smell just as sweet
as a perfume unique only to you
and the pheromones
that intermingle with others

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

You Are Not Alone

You Are Not Alone

=====

God Works In Mysterious Ways...
In Ways That Surprise And Mystify...
What May Be Coincidental...
May Have Been Of His Intent...
So Smile...
You Are Not Alone...
He Smiles With You.

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Zoo Samaritans

While walking an empty strip of city....
Where if I was a perp in thinking
that you were gosh darn good Samaritans...
Upon first side long glance
I would turn myself in
falling to my knees in plea
of forgiveness for the crimes
I did not do... By the honor of the good
ol'neighborhood watch....
i hope to join your numbers
and become five true to life heroes
to watch and serve a zoo

Richard Ford Bunuel Whale Carnegie Edison Simon Hitchcock Welles Christ
Antunes Rodriguez Kubrick

Zzzzzzeta: From Beyond The Infinite... My First Kiss

First Kiss On Mars

A Boy and his Girl lay in the midst of a small field of wild grass surrounded by a halo grove of trees.

Her left ear is to his right as they lay and listen to the sound of the radio.

The moon is full and golden-bright.

Subtitle: TEEN-AGED LOVE

The boy turns his head slow to whisper close.

They speak but all that's heard is the song as they mouth their words as what's spoken is subtitled beneath.

Boy: See the moon...?

Girl:Its all I see.

Her eyes are child in innocence.

Boy: See more...Close your eyes...and imagine...

The girl closes her eyes.

The boy shuts his eyes

Boy:Now...open your eyes.

Extreme close-up on her eyes as she opens them light to sparkle and sheen her eyes bright like starlight.

At the start of opening her eyes...the camera pulls back fast on the first utterance in the song of Solar System Free from an extreme close up of her eyes in transition from the earth to the moon, when the camera comes to a halt...they find themselves there...on the moon.

They bounce about in zero gravity, holding hands, and spraying moon dust on each other like one would do in play at the beach.

Subtitle: DUST POOL.

A distant star catches the Girl's eye. The Girl Boy turns to her...

Boy:Make a wish.

The girl closes her eyes quickly...repeats

Girl:I wish...I wish....

She opens them wide as her eyes quickly jut off to the side in the direction of the star.

Immediately Cut to: the star as it becomes larger and larger...shooting out fast and bright like a shooting star schooner.

Subtitle:Shooting Star Schooner.

Girl:See...(Points excitedly) The sails are full of solar wind.

The schooner anchors on the moon.A rope ladder is Boy and Girl, still hand and hand, head for the docked reach the deck to find the members of Stone Temple is behind the wheel of the schooner, guiding its path and mouthing the words Can we really find at the exact point of his introduction on camera.

As the song reaches the guitar solo, have the camera crane from Robert along side the schooner to reveal the name of the boat as First Kiss as it recedes off into the distance when headed fast in the direction of planet Mars fast approaches on the starboard ead shot of the schooner traveling over the shadowed Cydonia Face of Mars.

Subtitle: Face of Mars

The Boy and Girl are at the head of the boat, they turns toward boy...

Girl:My wish came true.

She smiles kiss again as the song comes to an end with the repetition of first final Reel Over.

Have the camera crane backwards from the Boy and Girl kissing and end with the name of the boat First Kiss.

Fade to Black upon the final Reel over, over, and over again.

End on high angled shot looking down upon the field of wild grass. In its center are our two love birds kissing.

Title Card: The End.?

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