

Poetry Series

# **Saul McCandless**

## **- poems -**

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## Saul McCandless(1975)

After studying Architecture and Fine Art at University in Scotland, Saul decided to devote his life to the arts.

Saul has released over 44 works of music, several short visual pieces and written thousands of poems. He also publishes a quarterly artwork/poetry booklet called 'Brain Inhale'. All this despite being diagnosed schizophrenic at the age of 21. Something he relies upon for inspiration daily and documents to quite an extent. Saul set up SuperSlave Records to release his own music as well as that of friends. Saul records and releases material under various monikers including (but not limited to) : The Pleasure Cast, Judas Vigilante, Captain Kidder, Joe Relic, Swivel, Ark. Saul currently resides in Co. Down with his wife and 3 children.

777

Drive with me,  
Behind or in front  
Sometimes, a place

Comfort you  
From near or afar  
Sometimes, your face

Hope with help  
In God and me  
Sometimes, distaste.

Saul McCandless

# A Live Hand Grenade Under The Sofa For 15 Years

Noel was meant to dispose of them  
He must not have, as usual

And to senility, I bow my head  
Victor over youth and vigor

In a silk pouch, what death lay for children  
And nightmares of tiny white coffins

What a jest we had in the end though  
Abominable escapades, an ace of spades

The smell of napalm halitosis  
And yellow fingertips for all others.

Saul McCandless

# Alive

Alive we are, today  
But at what cost we play?  
We are thieves to nature  
The rape of our Mothers and death to all others.

Saul McCandless

# An Edit

With eagle eye  
Clarity and determination  
I review and ponder  
What lies before me  
On that page after page

As I hasten to act  
I trim and cut  
Swipe and intellectualise  
The text and images  
Forming sound and thought

There is fat  
Upon this calf  
And must so it must be starved  
If to succeed in this world  
To garner attention

No room for error  
No second chances here  
As I submit what I deem fit  
For the eye of a beholder  
To seek appreciation.

Saul McCandless

# Anti Cooperative

Anti cooperative  
I am the slave  
Choosing normality  
Until the grave

I speak languages  
Deaf to some  
Head, hip and knee throws  
Leaves you cold and numb

Saul McCandless

# Balance

Goldfish bowl  
I didn't mean not to  
Change  
Your water  
For weeks  
On end  
Make amends  
And  
I am  
Apologetic  
Full of remorse  
Self pity and sorrow  
For tomorrow  
I will go forth  
And populate  
A river  
To compensate.

Saul McCandless



# Before We Go Upstairs

Can we forget  
the past and what it has left us  
A conundrum of dead messengers

I but tempt  
my self to do what others pretend  
A lackadaisical relief, golden shored

I by example  
lead my Mother astray as she wanted  
Blame your children's children

Can we watch,  
lift the latches on the front gates  
Opening into the yard of yards

Beach because  
you know you should be doing  
More for you and yours too.

Saul McCandless

# Breakdown Runaround

I am starrng, staring at my portrait  
Sucking, straining lips  
Drooping south  
Wet parted mouth, enclosure  
I just came home,  
To kill you all, without fuss  
Not much more and not a penny less  
The storm didn't bring me  
I brought the rain clouds  
And as I wonder as to what I've done  
With the needle, knife and gun  
I sit  
Fearing no alarms  
I savor your decaying charms  
It's this place my sweet  
Lay your loves by your feet  
Enter my plea and beg a strangers gaze  
These are beyond the strangest days  
Because you helped me stop, atop  
The circumnavigating meds  
While the world lay in their deathbeds  
And heaven  
Will be now an impossibility  
Swift and crooked humility  
As Jesus finds a new place to hide  
From me  
My deep and dark insides  
Broken spine and supplemental pride  
Bending rules for foolish tunes  
I am ink, spilled upon the floor  
Cleaned and cursed  
W/ the bridge and the lights  
All now far behind  
I shut down, my weary mind.

Saul McCandless

## But...Over.

I want the shock of taking from you  
Slight changes, a metamorphosis  
Events into unknown meanderings

Even as I do and shall, will it be so

That I can never comprehend the shame  
Of the uttermost fate and calling  
I am as a dog, short, tight leashed

Yes and that too, but over estimating the inclusive

Peel away right to collision and fame  
There can be no understanding of this  
Or anything else.

Saul McCandless

# Coma Shame

We laugh into coma  
We watch your grovelling disciple try  
We are pretense control  
Your thought of us is wasted

Wilderness

We are tenants of paradise  
We feast upon ebony and stark surprise  
We have become decadent and tame  
Blessed by shame.

Saul McCandless

# Cost You A Minute

You should follow me around  
Keeping deaf ears close to rough ground  
W/ your chequered pants and lazy cocktails  
Join all Romans when all else fails.

I can say as honest as I am  
It's been a pleasure watching you, slam  
The words down on the page  
Getting even with fury and angry with rage.

Wake me tomorrow, when it's time to leave  
Don't slip me lies, this my time to disbelieve.  
Though favours will cost  
With a ticket and a system I won't be lost.

I once had a wisdom, I did  
Then for no reason, I put it down and hid  
Now to you I divulge what I need  
Let's be changing ourselves, while we feed.

Saul McCandless

# Cyclops Evolution

Cyclops evolution they called her

It wasn't kind and it wasn't fair. She had become a product of their insecurities.

She had been born under an accident w/ circumstance beyond her actions.

She had a familiar scent to her lips, lips that had never been caressed by another's desire.

Her hair was always on fire. No one ever tried to quench it's boredom path.

She was always being provoked and often choked on their A-bomb lies.

She died in silence, a dozen or so times a day and was regularly ravaged, a dozen or so miles from her birthplace.

Her quest then took her east to the feasts of communism and oppression.

She felt at home here.

It could never be her home.

Aim!

Fire!

Reload!

Aim!

Fire!

Reload!

She became even easier to find and what she sought came to merely, mortally nothing.

She bowed to destiny and gave in just short of Zeus and the truth.

For the rest of her waking life, she resented her birth, her education and the defying dream scape, notions she knew too well, would come to pass.

In later years she became sour disciple and all who thought they knew her, unjustly hated her.

The 'hater' had become the 'hated'.

Saul McCandless

# Days Of Seven

I am the strongest and foulest of natural laws  
Held adrift by the strangest of strong claws  
Known by no name, but called to arms  
I find solace with the dearest of charms

My time is begotten, at end a dream  
Though settling a quarrel, yet it seem  
Normalcy is once my spirits desire  
Aim your irons to penetrate the fire.

My head in hand, by swift and naked man  
A perversion of faith, to do what he can  
His conscience clear, through illness alone  
Find new rest and peace in my bones.

What do you seek in quiet recluse  
To challenge and speak, of the noose  
Pray, take your folding arms to heaven  
Swift days be numbered, count them seven.

Saul McCandless

# Dead Intercourse

Talk about the babies  
The chance of rabies and quickly scarper  
An awful lot in years  
What has come and what is possible

Too small and chancy  
Dancing, staying strong and laughter  
My chalice can be rekindled  
Come back clearly and no intercoursess

Since the beginning  
You have told the truth miserably  
In pink and purple  
Stifling, languages and movement

My times has surrounded  
A one day break and outraged  
A dictionary of lies  
Shouted from my pedestal.

Saul McCandless



# Destiny

Destiny  
Negativity  
Neurosis  
Psychosis  
Is us.

Saul McCandless

# Drinking Aerials Help

All my lovers, not my brother  
In transit across  
Moon quakes and angels dust  
Pity those poor mites

For what has come, gone  
What lay beforehand  
That which transcends me now  
Diseases not brought aboard

Launch desire  
Intertwining limbs  
Like scraped branches  
Hiccupping hello and drums bang

How then? Now then! Foul in Zen  
These latitudes are off kilter  
Filtered daily waste  
For my pension, collapsing

This that has died  
Those that have come alone  
To endear my name and attitude  
Behaviours unknown to most.

Saul McCandless

# Eagle Elephantine

It keeps ticking  
How you decide on who lives  
Let them drown but once, twice  
Shaking terra firma, at speed  
Planets come and be amazed  
I am wise, prize, disguise  
Swimming 'neath your telescope  
What makes mathematics of the fallen...  
To maps of soul harbours  
Trinkets of base metals  
Petals from a black orchid  
Dancing, a tonne at a time  
When I grow up...  
Want to be a baby elephant  
Dry sand and wet dew  
Decipher ancient scripts  
From the time of Moses.

Saul McCandless

# Earthenware

I'm bored  
Of this lure  
It's boring me at all intersections

These satellites whirring round my skull  
Peeled back scalp to intake  
Notepads filled with slavery

Jux...  
ta...  
pos...  
ition.

Infiltrating  
Nitrates  
Sodomy  
Flanges and hubs.  
Snubbing reverence and copious detail.

Saul McCandless

# Easterly Point

I see the way you are forced to look at me  
As a matter of fact  
How I would like  
To disarm your gaze  
And put you on your back  
Piranha knickers  
Sweet toe licker  
Bickering  
Over biscuits  
And toffee  
Gesture  
Beckon  
Near  
Ta

Saul McCandless

# Enemy Beds

Toward enemy beds  
The spy istransparent data  
Secret lover  
Timid excitement.

Saul McCandless

# Fodder

Foiled at the last hurdle  
I am with young and blood stained embryo  
To have culled what mistaken gloire  
To what extremes must we go?

Would it have been too much to ask  
Given clues to heel the past  
Cheese upon my younglings grave  
These promises, not true enough to last

And in my slumber phase  
I sit and reminisce  
Of when I had the tools and grit  
To look away and not to have missed.

Saul McCandless

# For As Long As I Can

Comedy from dreary florists  
Ends in massacre  
Lights off and prayers spoken.

Broken tongues and inflicted bones.

Whats more or a less a decision  
Virtual cutting to the scalps  
For cowards, nevertheless.

Sacred times are upon us now.

So tonight the dogs will eat  
Your final eyes, before bed  
Rest in nestling graves.

To monitor the living brethren.

Saul McCandless



# Fussy Fusion

There's a lucid Indian and a bird-like creature  
There's a raping laughter, eating at itself  
There's a god down under, tanned and cancerous  
There's much talk of nothing, while we wait

There's a sleep, arisen, stumbling into shadow wake  
There's fury, fixed hurry, to keep the nude motionless  
There's a flicker in the sun, and it stinks of silver  
There's a cheap glamour, and poverty is it's language

There's a cleavage never seen, nestled in a crib of modesty  
There's a talent for life, wasted on television  
There's a slave in the west, and Billion is it's name  
There's a bottle in a racists face, pretty isn't it?

There's a boy next door, corrupted on notion  
There's a broken image, w/ white noise senses  
And all can be yours.

Saul McCandless

# Ghost

Ghost,  
gastly vision  
Whiskey supper  
A Jesus for...  
everything  
Walk with sullen feet.

Saul McCandless

# Go Forth Into Adultery

Stop  
Can't stop  
Thinking of you  
Nuts  
Driving me nuts  
Got to  
Do something or nothing  
I am  
Hesitating though  
Crazy blood  
Rush through grey matter  
Nothing matters  
Only you  
Me  
Us  
Is there?

Saul McCandless

# God Knows

God knows your dirty deeds  
What it does and who it feeds  
Where it goes and what it does  
Push away the mongrel buzz

God knows your filthy mind  
Who knows what they'd find  
Conjures hate and ill health  
Mask my hands with tapered stealth

God knows what only God knows  
What is unseen and where it goes  
June is my summers Mother  
Twisted rope, bound to smother

God knows what I have done  
Traded hope for trickling fun  
Loaded die, a strange inquest  
Fond of youth and what we ingest.

Saul McCandless

# Good Practice

Nothing  
Not much  
Molecular fantastico  
Labels the mundane diary day

My cattle are humble  
Though my calls are crowned  
In nights of sulphur and orbs  
Saturdays are a journey, itself

To there and back eight times  
For the ability to dance  
Like a rodent coasting, forth  
Cast nay a stone, I tell you

That breaks a frown  
Or wears a dress, messing up  
For any judges sake  
To quiz unholy spirits on what is...

...good practice.

Saul McCandless

# Holy Glore

Like humans used to...  
Like they/we knew to...

Then again no one does anything  
Others and the jealousy that abounds

No one whispers words: "Achieve the meaning of what you are! "

The end of unkept promises  
All things to cease and not deliver

Can you see your self in the last dance?  
There is no good time evidently

Can you save and open curious circumstance?

Saul McCandless

# How To Make Art Pay?

How to make art pay?  
No real way, I say!

Like University of Life jokes  
Dirty spoons and spoke

I am rich though from internal conquests  
W/ guests invited to invisible banquets

We dine on the finest of songs  
A muse machine, drunken lyric spirit

Poorly Benjamin's and sickly sounds  
Gaggles and gaffs abound unholy ground

To one and / or a thousand hands  
I am worm in the filthiest of sands

And I'll create or simply destroy  
After all, all Gods children must have toys.

Saul McCandless

# I Am Perfect Distress

I am perfect distress  
Out to impress  
I beg to creativity and snub sick establishment  
I, yet, am zero  
As Nero.

Saul McCandless



# I Am Reproducer (Redcucing)

I am reproducer, reducing, thunderous pulse  
Introducing mallet fist and rubber skulls  
I gotta stay in my bed, wet or not  
On the the carriageway, I'm going factory bound

Puffer spheres and dysfunctional sausages  
Claim to know what Judas sold them short of  
Disco balls, get it, or not, wait a while, maybe anyways  
The last of the good times are upon you

One, two, three and stop inducting  
The first of the second hands that halted my foot  
Christ in the same lane and I'm gonna pause  
If you want me, come and excite it

T'was the best that never was at all  
Hello the lonely and scoop for joyous Will  
Tick tock and maybe we'll end too shortly, stately  
Best of our fucks, punch dates and holding lost keys.

We do we get our nerves, refunded, changed  
Come Christmas, I'll be medicated and killing  
Severing toes that scrape my back, spine, splined  
Then pound it out and re-record, let it sing and justify, ably.

Saul McCandless

# I At Last

I at last  
am past receeding  
Recording sound for arts sake  
A new take on partaking in life  
Swap my mind for your wife.

Saul McCandless

# I Didn'T Want To Travel

I stole a decade while you sank  
I borrowed your nipples and sorely drank  
In the event of servitude, bring your gratitude  
And when the beggars burn, don't please be cruel

I endorse the northern and the scum demise  
I see the fled in a widowers eyes  
Naked America and all her whores  
Supercharged V8.

Saul McCandless

# I Say 'Nay! '

I say "nay! "

Like you have spoken "hey! "

What is this moment to do with you

But go home and retrace the view

I am not nor never will be

A burrowing creature or eagle at sea

For the love of woman, you to stand

Be young and able, beyond my hand.

Saul McCandless

# I Will Call To The South Someday

I will call to the South someday  
For winds so warming and flourished  
Nourished by the tendrils of Law  
That by a nation, God could claw  
His divine mark upon the boasting  
Toast a leather belt around your hide  
To inflict what has been coming  
A dumbing down of your sickest treats  
At your feet and upon my grave  
The closest of hands to apologetically wave  
My soul is splintered in rust with nail  
Fail the baker and carpenters trades  
So let us not spend time in earnest  
Rather, find a dear friend in a book  
Take a look at sacred texts  
And corrupt not another sister  
For I am grieving as it is.

Saul McCandless

# I Would Rather I Had Not

Could you be, strangely uncruel  
Ill at once, to point out my mistakes, and view  
My menace has mingled, and now in your birthplace  
Stands my evil parenthooded  
Lucid glory mule  
Tanned hideous  
Forthright  
Foresight  
Goodnight  
Outright.

Saul McCandless

# I, Suspended

I, eye above  
Won't stare without gloves  
At your tender gendered features

I, a hawk and owl  
Aids to frown my justice  
Will have what we seek

I, come forth  
A shadow in your hair  
Admiring from the rooftops

I, can't come down  
Will not suffice,  
Requiring nourishment presently

I, quelled in heaven itself  
Seek you and others too  
For reason must be done

As I bid my bid  
To change the paths taken  
By the evil and the wrong.

Saul McCandless

## I...End

Swig jug, nice and snug  
Beggar boy, be a better mug  
Acrobatic swimming sinner  
No one really loves a winner  
Golden seed river  
T'ward the land of never  
I address you  
I encompass  
I impress you  
I undress  
Then I shrivel  
The shank  
Sorry, for I drank my health away  
I wilt, on silver stilts  
Fated and out-dated  
I...  
end.

Saul McCandless



# I'LI Go Through These Walls Someday

Getting down the stairs is murder  
But for a murderer it's easy  
Don't want to go outside anyways  
Had my chance, my nights and days

Think i may go back to bed  
Reminisce the rubbish that's in my head  
And when my memories are gone  
I'll always remember you as blonde

Arms in under the table  
Please keep moving slowly  
Gentle as the wind above me blows  
Holds me down for the weeds to grow

Though someday, I'll go through these walls  
Soon my way, I'll get the call.

Saul McCandless

# In Ages Gone And So Far All Along

In ages gone and so far all along...  
They violated my maternity and stole my song

They prayed to each other, for each other  
Those among the holy crowd  
Reptilian and aloud

Well, well, well...

Feel the scene then of a beggars charm  
He found God w/ a needle in his arm  
No sweet decay  
No stifled replay  
Fly w/ the storms my greatest of the lesser ones.

Saul McCandless

# In End, The Truth

In end, the truth  
Blender-blood for keepsake  
Serpentine trophy.  
A middling mess of hearts and matter

Facts on reason and disguise  
Cheap-eyed smiles and tricks  
Teaching unknowingness  
To the graveyard w/ your carcass.

Truth will end you soon enough.

Saul McCandless

# In The End Nothing Will Remain

You are my creation  
Shall I examine, ruin or  
Destroy?

I want to see what you see  
Know what pity knows  
Deploy?

What brings me here?  
Ask the days and night  
Wrong / right?

I see decades, flip  
Through milleniums  
In minutes

We are soloists come to destroy  
Truths are the hoaxes of film directors  
They have created us  
And now we have come as proof  
The end of sight  
Knowledge now begins.

Saul McCandless

# In The Long Grass, Small People Hide

Pervertedly hung,  
Unsung  
I've got to give it up  
Become then young

Stacked and soiled  
Spoiled  
Her crucifixion blues  
Her promise foiled

Let them ride  
W/ pride  
Seek dumb apprenticeship  
W/ dizzy hands untied

Automatic inclusion  
No illusions  
Rise up! Rise up!  
My frightening conclusions.

Saul McCandless

# Is Am

Is a tramp  
Is an unwanted  
Is a nonchalant discovery  
Is a desireless piece of work

Am as seen  
Am as I should be  
Am a flaundered history  
Am a masked invading tigress.

Saul McCandless

# Jill Of The Bees

Why you didn't come forth?  
I'll never know

You where adequate  
From the last step to outset

My invader has unladen  
To cherish Jill of the Bees

In my fifties, nineteen Nazis  
Choose solutions and evict the dead.

Saul McCandless

# Leila (Black Wedding Dress)

I dug her blonde dreadlocks  
She was an art student  
She dug my black dreadlocks  
Our time was not prudent

One night in time  
I wish it had been more  
A drink, a walk  
Then bed and sex and floor

Next day, Leila, can't believe  
How much she drank and smoked  
I call the Doctor quick  
While she rests and then chokes

A black wedding, short, dress  
Army boots to impress  
Did the trick for me  
Then I set her free

Never saw her again  
Only on the webs train

Would love to stay and chat  
But that was then and that  
was that.

Saul McCandless



# Less Than Ideal

You know you should not, have planted nor absconded  
Did you never admit you forgot, that your Mother never bonded  
With you as a child, disbelieving all that was said  
Leaving you so mild, The ropes that are now frayed.

Saul McCandless

# Let Us Toast Ladies And Gentlemen

Let us toast, ladies and gentlemen  
The whore, the victim, the sinner, all winners  
It has to be someone, somewhere  
How you stare into vague responses  
Your shit pit concerns me not

Be thankful therefore, tonight and also for a long time to come  
That The Fraudulent Ones are condemning elsewhere.

Saul McCandless

# Lucy's Scope

No, no, no more anything  
Desolation sister

Secret handshakes  
Put away your suited sleeves

Lemons down the stairs  
Infantile rotation

Righteous times  
The correct location?

Marriage takes victim, occurs  
With / without you.

Saul McCandless

## Lyric: Song For An Unkind

Shut your mouth  
Maybe travel south  
You have nothing to say  
Nor games I want to play

Be quiet and still  
You' re making me feel ill  
I want to be far away  
From you and led astray

Hold your hands  
Safe in the sands  
You know you should  
Only if you now would

Pin your ears back  
Turn your insides black  
Little by little  
Choke on your own spittle.

Saul McCandless

# Marriage (Rip)

I am separate  
Where once was a pair  
Just like everyone  
Really, actually are  
Alone, solitary.

I am unconvinced  
After eighteen years  
There's anyone  
Out there for  
Me. Intelligent.

She once was something  
Special, flowering  
Good, true, pure  
Then illness  
Beginning of end.

Least I have my kids  
Something to cherish  
All three loving  
Caring God  
Forward I will stride.

Saul McCandless

# Maternal Chains

Maternal chains  
She has pains  
Still she never complains about...  
The humdrum existence  
The nuisance of it all  
Doesn't mind the stains  
But gropes my charity...  
In her homeland.

Saul McCandless

# Mega Queen Hasbeen

Divided we fall, falling apart and so to suffer onto me  
Schizo, schizophrenia, the difference  
A naked shunt toward a cruel downshift  
Under a downer, over an overcoming train

Take your avoidance and artworks, my sorrow too  
W/ velvet stitch's I reenact the shakes  
In a one way planetary system of how much more  
After burning the ugly daisy about nothing

The leeches and the cave fish can go free flow  
Passing through me in the glad light  
Blister and scratch in a land of monkey cocoons  
Rhino lung, Protector of the Universe

Six and six and six hence forth  
Became a neanderthal vigilante vigil  
Thirty-seven and thirteen were so solitary  
My Mega Queen Has Been.

Saul McCandless

# Miserable Demonics

My misery alludes to them  
Leaves us with bad taste  
And lemony suppers  
To change my faces  
I must conquer all deficits  
Challenge my aims and obstacles  
Take all answers from within  
And correct their misgivings  
Switch terminals maybe  
Slay inherent demonics  
Crush all by the roadside  
Push away what I don't need  
Shoot myself in the pockets  
And still have time to laugh  
A little more than most  
A toast then to us and them  
I'll set myself free then  
That's what I'll do.

Saul McCandless



# Monoliths For Easter

Don't bother linking me to evidence  
Scrapes that make it work again

A deluge of wit and stars  
Scars, automobiles and keyboard dirt.

"I know what you know and more"  
Said the pimping master to the floor

"Oh, be good to me, my baby"  
Put in storage the quips that sacrifice me.

My melodies are monoliths for Easter  
Old rebel, black boots, unlaced

You need this, yes you do  
Crippled pipelines and twisted phasers.

Saul McCandless

# My Fathers Evening Bliss

Heartbeats, succumbing  
The petal of a poppy  
So rich, silk and numbing  
I am not, who dare say sloppy

Open your mouth  
He has a present for you  
It is divine and from the south  
Keeps me alive, keeps you true

Shells upon the beach  
Telling stories long before  
Little secrets, out of reach  
Truth hurts, becomes a chore

And into voids of bliss  
Shall we endure our Fathers tales  
I wouldn't care, but do not miss  
The view upon him, when she fails.

Saul McCandless

# My Fathers Father

My Fathers Father      Would I rather?  
Have gone too and not to have her?  
Days of legend      To never die  
Would gather dust and lead to cries  
I am as I had been      though child no more  
W/ purpose and fists, brought to the fore  
I attend to implore      and lead thou skull  
Take my hands as my will grows dull  
For when in winter      blood crawls cold  
I am able, of things untold.

Saul McCandless

# My Humbling Predicament

My humbling Predicament  
Ill on quakes and poor sentiment  
I am but folly to satisfy  
The end of times and strum to die  
I thought I could at least trust you  
As once I was a rudder in plain view  
To have ached and to have lost  
Because I found you, at such a cost.

Saul McCandless

# My Name Be Given

As if my name be given,  
Was not enough for poorly living  
Upon quested floors and paths  
Don't get me wrong, do the maths  
I abide no law, I am flawed  
Resting nervous on bed of straw  
My wings are clipped,  
My bones have long slipped  
The shape of cowards stoop  
My will to desire and fate to snoop  
I am but lies and eventful death.

Saul McCandless

# My Three Loves

For the times when I didn't have enough time  
When water was scarce and too was wine  
The last days of freedom and chores  
I was saved by you three, while others hounded.

Saul McCandless

# Never Ending Drama Teen

So explosive,1975  
Over stimulating triangles  
From all angles  
Of points of view and sound

So intrusive,1987  
Leave my patrons comfy  
To hound you down  
Encapsulating diamonds

Linen cauldrons,1992  
This time is now shining  
Going back and forth  
Rowing t'ward my haven.

Saul McCandless

# Newly Fangled Canine Host

Beginning of something, per chance I say  
Not this way, but any other time  
I can salvage, minutes from hours  
Days into, nights of floundering  
Do this but once, twice, thrice  
I am consulting agent, royally  
Take into and spit out, what's known  
The times are upon us for stitching.

There shall be no trace  
Of  
My  
Needs

"No more! " said the prize-dog.

Saul McCandless



# O.C.D. No 1

When I throw this cigarette end  
It must go in the bin  
Somehow  
For the rat at the bottom of the garden  
Not to kill me  
Someday  
O.C.D.

Saul McCandless

# Ocd

OCD for you and me  
Some might say and disagree  
OCD, get it for free  
Hear my call and heed the plea.

Saul McCandless

# Patricide (1 And 2)

1.

Low down dirty talk, even lower slow walk  
Crawl here to your beating, apprehensive meeting.

2.

He arrived home, I shrivelled my ego  
My work then began  
Fear of His/It's hand  
Over productive violence gland.

Saul McCandless

# Perception Kicks

A sucking sensation, a germ-trick vacation  
Hummer reflections  
Weary stare or do they care?  
White room blues  
For L.S.D. no longer cares for me and me and me  
No terms from every firm hand gland  
All day, every day  
You are warned and unlearned  
On your cause, 'cause?  
Long pause.....waiting for your comedown  
Praying for your comeback  
Aware, asudden, of the odds stacked up against you  
Like you, up against yourself  
So, into the sky  
Into the sky.

Saul McCandless

# Pod

As childhood prison, collecting colours  
Scarlet walls, scripts of myth and legend

This is home, or someone  
Like the river, upon shed bones

Nominal Dad, Mega-sonic negativity  
Napalm breath, so obvious

Eager judgement, pale decline  
Ill figures, like a pencil death

Creation, mistaken, under sham of hope  
End of allure, or just what?

Creeping wedge, not named  
She is nature, beyond any and all questions.

Saul McCandless

# Polly

Polly was a re-creator  
Intent on misalignment  
Satan too her to his bed  
And showed her his confinement.

Saul McCandless

# Pondering The Reality Of Situations

She was what she was  
I am what I am  
Insignificant  
Unworthy lamb

I need funeral money  
Royalty for muck  
Make no new friendships  
Grovel in the dirt

She is what she is  
I will be what I will  
Renewed, godlike and pure  
Every second

I could die from wounds  
Inflicted by me  
Or wished by you too  
Would you save a life?

Give to me then freely  
On bended knee alone  
Fat-chick, fat-cheque Sally  
What can we whisper?

Mark my words and life  
Strive to numbify  
I will end as begun  
Between two legs

The number one choice  
Voice of the nation  
No question too big  
No voice too small

To lie then an wait  
For the end of all ends  
Depart this sequence  
Take it all home.

Saul McCandless



# Razor Blade Lover

Razor blade lover  
Absent vanity  
A thousand years ago  
In yellow rain-stained sanity

He, the last moments  
We are plenty  
Beyond, but soon  
The moons are all empty

Purple lance, fallen  
Timeless future star  
Pink ribbon stitch  
Sex is from afar

Magic trick signal  
With spark allure  
He becomes fate  
His faith thus pure.

Saul McCandless

# Reflection By The Coast

I'll make my way on down to the sea  
Cover my face and try not, my pedigree  
Someone has taken something from me  
Who do I call to answer the pleas?

And as I swam, a league or two  
I put my stall in plain, cold view  
There be no prayers, this day anew  
Re trace my steps and heed the coup.

What will it take, to hear an apology?  
From the heart and straight to me  
A choice few words, birds to free  
As I sit atop this humble retreat.

Saul McCandless

# Repitition

What can I do today and tomorrow  
That I, nor anyone else, has not done yesterday  
Is not the aim for dream and desire  
To quench one's mind, in the bravest of fires.

Saul McCandless

# Rich Emmanuelle

Rich Emmanuelle, swell, blister  
Marry my sister, be astonished

Rich Emmanuelle, peel it back  
Cut me my slack, owed and learned

Rich Emmanuelle, Uncle undercover  
My ventured lover, protect and serve

Rich Emmanuelle, hell-bent ages  
Charcoal pages, come entered unannounced

Rich Emmanuelle, sweet bloody suckle  
Bruising belt buckle, hooded crimes

Rich Emmanuelle, the wind blows to still  
W/ hazardous pills, deadly guise

Rich Emmanuelle, decisive plans  
From idle hands, pervert politics

Rich Emmanuelle, brain tattoo  
Stained taboo, quickened needles

Saul McCandless

## Scenario G

Far out in pussycat land  
A single man lost his hands  
Folly for a dolly  
Died a pretty penny in Polly

Not the time  
Not a rhyme  
Deceased scarlet ape monk  
Turned the junky pager

I wish you the best  
I wish you the worst

Deep down and dangerous  
Obvious too  
Will you go to these places  
Will you want to know new faces.

Saul McCandless

# Several Slight Index

Can you  
Help me with  
The words I've spoken  
Try walking or,  
Gardening

Could we  
Dare I say it  
Take a minute or two  
To maybe converse  
On changes

If I  
Break you  
Long enough in fact  
Promise play dead  
In spades

Am I  
Wrong now  
Greatly out of order  
Sneaking fantasies  
Dream aloud

Should they  
Lock this down  
Make the first move  
Preventative step  
Security

Did they  
Spell it proper  
My upper case name tags  
Sober future times  
Procrastinate.

Saul McCandless

# She Bleeds Minefields

She bleeds minefields  
It's her lingering habit  
Done it lately  
When out of sight  
Sells her own  
For what she's shown

She bleeds minefields  
Hope it's soon or never  
Found me broken  
Abruptly corrupted  
Gave all away  
Doesn't have much to say

Mother my lover  
But for you I am going, going, gone

She bleeds minefields  
Dies like she lives  
Such a confuser  
And still I cannot elude  
being the failing son  
The first and last bullet in the gun

She bleeds minefields  
Was born a shaven slave  
W/ monotonous changes  
Bland tunes we are  
Always on a night shift  
Finds ways for my soul drift

Mother my lover  
But for you I am going, going, gone

Secret appliance  
Youthful alliance  
Suckled defiance  
She becomes my earth

Mother my lover  
But for you I am going, going, gone.

Saul McCandless



# So...You Have Come Here Too?

So...you have come here too?  
Have you seen my Mother?  
None other than It?  
Zoo animal, trying to guise, well  
W/ no rest upon her name  
No taste for my coma  
My lips be dumb in comparison  
For her...  
...my spine is over driven.

Then a dog urinates  
A cooling flame  
Upon the travelling wheel  
Sainthood  
For and to, shooting food  
Ripe and studied  
With eyes like time  
This time will be mine.

Saul McCandless

# Song For A Boat At Sea

A boat to the sea  
Uncomfortable in me  
A bloated love infection  
Super-natural selection

I dreamed several shades  
All of which in time will fade  
Thrown around the bay  
In an endless night, long day

To bring them home safe  
All evil to devour and chase  
Find us naked by the wires  
Huddle close, swarm by the fire

My love is awash the world  
Like our nations flag unfurled  
I can only pray, come home now  
On the wind or anyhow

I have a secret not to ever tell  
Who sang first and cheated the bell  
Opened eyes, with sullen hope  
God keep this vessel, dry and afloat.

Saul McCandless

# Song For The Parted

To dazzle roads of loneliness  
You are angelic, and I a mess  
My head can but fail to succeed  
Do little more than what it needs

Where you going to anyways?  
The course of paths and endless days  
May i walk little with you, in peace  
My words to silence, and thoughts to cease

I will follow unreservedly  
To nether regions not since agreed  
Take time to question current times  
Preaching numbers, fate and rhyme

Can we least, be part as one  
Chase this night and devour the sun  
Pray together for a short while  
Before we succumb, end our smiles.

Saul McCandless

# Song Of Infinite Love

How I'd love to whisper, sugary, in your ear  
Take away your emotive pains and fear  
If for one dismal day or one sensual night  
Kick loose your boots and take flight

To gaze upon a smiling, tender face  
Accept the challenge, take part the race  
Be your puppet master, control your heart  
So for now and forever, be not apart

Touch me naked without a glove  
Finding betrayal replaced, with love  
I will find someday, your name in The Book  
Dare I say your name or take a second look

Perhaps to just entwine our hands  
Or sleep this night, in the dawn of sand  
Give me one chance to impress your lips  
Fear not mistakes and lies let slip.

Saul McCandless

# Song Of Maximum Freedom

I will sing my Song Of Maximum Freedom  
For myself, for all Kingdoms  
Hold aloft a fist of truth  
From my deathbed, to my youth

I shall take no evil answer  
Question their lies, as a panther  
Deliberate on foes and friend  
Seek swift justice with vengeful end

No laws beyond our rebellion  
Sign up for hope, though no medallion  
This fight can incur and will often blur  
The edges of season, I do it for her

Jesus, I know we have your backing  
This mountain can cloud o'er and stack  
The odds against us, to increase and fuel  
We see this as our aim, to come and duel

I have you humbled, in my scope  
Destination paradise, by noose and rope  
Let the hand know what the brain hath plan  
We are many and you are just a man.

Saul McCandless

# Sugar Glider II

Undefined or so  
When you want the whispers back?  
You'll find all things lost, friend  
The fault is all mine, so come to this feeling.

I'll tell you the truth, refining  
Hey, my deep inside her sugar glider  
When you want my slice  
Earth cabins for cheap dice.

Saul McCandless

# Sugar Riot

Fuss over nothing  
Excuses for erected anger  
Burn my cares  
Learn my dares

Primitive vocations  
Sleek and bent backwards  
So you say  
So I pay

Not about art  
Everything is nominal  
Told you late  
Sold you fate

Eventful meals  
Quibbles, still we do  
Make up  
Break up.

Saul McCandless

# Swallow

Swallow deep, Mothers juice  
It's the truth and is pure  
Taught to rape, cautiously forgotten  
Secret dogs, withered voices  
Sirens ahead and too late for mistakes  
To appease the nun that is grace-faced and innocent  
Like an intimate lung  
It comes from her and she cares for it.

Saul McCandless



# Tedium

Irony reducer  
Diluted his size  
Micro idolatry  
Got your head-money?  
For yourself, for them

Baggage decays  
Dull and swollen  
For my conception, like he dies  
A search for leisure  
w/ easy muzzles  
w/ no proof of denial

Promotion if you spy  
On indiscriminate intercourse  
But, of course, tedious though they be  
I enjoy what's free  
I like what I see  
A zodiacs crack'd  
A little shack, at best  
From my perverse noose  
W/ a rugged mortuary

A brothel once more it has become.

Saul McCandless

# Television Footed

Astral tragedies  
Menageries of angelic bodies  
Waiting in line, for the next time  
We are wanton and hungry, I tell you.

Jumped in, jumped down  
W/ crowns abiding holy laws  
Made for human kind and sake  
The past, the present, the future, now.

Saul McCandless

# The Dark, Dark Wood

Never, not now, fear  
The dark, dark wood  
For I am anew  
Grown beyond your tiny years  
Sipping on angel tears  
And blood-stained bread  
See the struggle under a stone  
The disease in my bones  
We'll be believing soon enough

Rough ramble  
Tough sailing  
Bail us out  
As one, until  
We finally leave here.

Saul McCandless

# The Day You Went Away

The day you went away  
Was the strangest ever, saddest day  
The violets faded  
The moon just didn't glow the same

The day you went away  
Left me heart-broken, nothing to say  
Fingers point the blame  
I alone and cold and wet, but hey

The day you went away  
So over me you were, game played  
I begged to stay  
As a rope, old, rough and frayed.

Saul McCandless

# The Doing Of Done

Let's just do it  
We can talk and then chew over

Make new cycles  
Admit our speak and fly away

My tongue is itching  
Give in, not up and renew

Please cease the lies  
To cry rivers and carry out

All misleading escapades  
Plenty to do and nothing unturned

Trip or slip or even sided  
We shall make a difference, soon

We will provide and take aloft  
Would you not be happy, finally?

Directions to holy paths  
Laid bare and involving smiles

Touring as a unit  
Of family and as a passage

See now what you've done  
See children in a new light

Ending what has begun  
By call and as a messenger.

Saul McCandless

# The Eagle At The Foot Of My Coffin

Pray, large bird of prey  
What are you doing here today?  
Have you come to closet my rhyme  
The path of the crow or the longest way

I can see no cure prevention  
Sick armour lies to cease detention  
If not for I and not for you  
What would they say, this day and do?

Hop to the ground, make not a mark  
For the feline company will start to bark!  
Find open ways, to lead you home  
I need not another, weight, upon this stone

Saul McCandless

# The End That Never Comes

The end that never comes...

Inside the Holy Pigs

The godsend of karma come

W/ the bride upon the figs

Her brain tattoo, you

Stemmed from the muzzled Lords

Like a stun gunned choir

High rain

Neptunian

Free pollutant...

brings

slow cessation.

Saul McCandless

# The Innocence Of Innocents

For what right have you?  
This cowardly stance,  
These lies and untrue riddles,  
I cannot sense the anointment  
of your thoughts  
This time has come and gone too far  
This place no longer belongs to us  
You have taken and raped  
All bridges  
now burned  
Lie crumbling like my arteries  
From the distrust that now  
pumps around my body  
I once would have killed a million  
priests  
Just for the touch of love  
Now and then and then again  
These, those, them days are destroyed  
Toyed with by impulses  
Of a cheat and coward  
I have no time in which  
To want to know your presence  
These lips will taste another  
No regrets but time wasted  
On you  
On life  
On my self

Saul McCandless



# The Monodist

I am monodist  
in your room  
I unload...  
my Mohammadian querries  
It's not easy for I...  
For I....  
I am your gods rival  
Anti-christ survival.

Saul McCandless

# The Re-Run Rats

The re-run rats have come inside again  
Retrospective satori

Saving grace for the idiot savant  
Startling hearts

Let down my thrusts to tremble and risk  
You're weird you weirdo

So trumps to the tremendous aloft  
Empty headed runaway.

As this will become our earth to bum  
Dig in the dirt.

Saul McCandless

# The Supermarket Of Possibility

There are too many options  
Limit me to one or two

I can but guess my decision  
There are variables and chances

A toll taken on an innocent  
Man, just trying to please

Take away this cup of choice  
In a banquet of sin

Let me go blind, rather than fail  
For I am realising, just now

How wrong, all along I was  
I never really meandered

But meant what I thought was  
Just and as learned, hard

In the supermarket of possibilities  
My trolley is under equipped.

Saul McCandless

# There Will Be An End

Haunting rivers, I got better things to dislike  
She 'oft delivers, hangs upon a spike

In the end you'll get what's coming  
You'll find it mind numbing

We both know these back roads  
I know us inside and out

In the end we'll gets what's coming  
Might be zero, might be something

Tie me down to escape  
You don't need a mask and cape

In the end  
In the end  
There will be an end.

Saul McCandless

# These Days

Times are tough and rearranging  
Crimes, so rough and ever changing  
These days are going nowhere fast  
Telling tales, on pain to last.

Saul McCandless

# Times Are Tough

The times are tough, in comparison  
Needling, baggage and surgical procedures  
I am in remission for this.

My hot dogged style and the coming in  
Of challenges arisen by good food and taste  
I cannot condone my self.

Sponsored by a flamingo bingo table  
Texts and talk from Egyptian heroes  
I am villain, saliva spilling

An argument, left me alone, at home  
My Mother disappears at choice times  
I am everything and anything.

Saul McCandless

# To The Liar

To the liar, truth is disguise, an invisible mask to their spirit windows  
Like cheap sunglasses, he cares for them, feeds them, intermittently  
Keeping them eager for flight  
But with action falsehood dies, drowning in self-depreciation  
Who then surrenders to fan club?  
Who worships?  
He who believes and follows is as liar and will sink  
Pulled down by circumstance  
Enjoy their affections, their attentions  
Like an inflated penile ghost  
Soft skulled and numb to the dull everlasting  
Quench your desires then in the deepest, darkest  
And endure the Mother-Sow and her hatred  
For reasons sake  
Your sake.

Saul McCandless

# Tragic Rat Magic

Divine rodentia  
Gnawing, clawing, congregating  
Swarming vampire nation  
Diseased sensation

Passive obsessive  
Fever for forever  
One amongst the sane  
Rodent rivers reign

Tragic insight  
Last but never least  
Civilian hungershow  
Naked rodeo flow

Godless timer  
Justice?  
Secret lovers out of sight  
Natures foulest rule the night.

Saul McCandless



# Untitled Collection 1

1.

Sold my remedy,  
So put away your put downs.

2.

Set on fire, solitaire evenings  
Bleed for me, heart of stone  
Feed the soul w/ Mr. Mojo majesty  
W/ outbreaks of sensual puppetry.

3.

Swing from the halo that never adorned your 'home'  
I...will...pay...for...your...resurrection.

4.

The fear of the sun...lost in your smile  
Locked in a cage...and dead all the while.

Saul McCandless

## Untitled Collection 2

1.

Dark ocean scenario  
Deep drownings  
Whirlpool beasts inhabit this land  
Quickly, grow your wings and be gone  
Save your self  
Save your wealth, habits and memories  
Tell others of this place  
Do not forget us who remain.

2.

The riot  
Black and whites  
A marriage of wrong and right  
People are running outside  
Keep of the grass please!  
All through the night they throw their lies at each other  
Sister versus sister  
Brother versus brother.

3.

What can we do today that we didn't do yesterday?  
Here in this repetition asylum  
Electric eclectic  
Over the face of new challenges  
Zeal, like fresh fruit unpicked  
Anguish beyond all comparison  
I still smell you in my dreams  
I still will kill you in my genes

In thought of killing is thought of ownership  
I am bigger, I am stronger  
I am winner, I am prize.  
Cold eyes.

4.

Her image dies and with it goes normality, peace and empathy  
She always said that her death would be caused by a collaboration of all the  
hatred everyone had for her.  
The feud is now over.

5.

Mistaken winner is sinner  
We observe this coup  
We breath the fumes of cheaters  
Alcoholics and wife beaters.

Saul McCandless

## Untitled Collection 3

1.

Bullet weed, silent torches  
Questions, unrehearsed  
Pull my plug my patricidic pastor  
Watch me float the torpedoes

2.

Sleeping on the rehab slab  
I dabbled and daily died  
In keeping with my dear old dad  
I bubbled up and deeply cried.

3.

Forfeit my dire persuasive  
Holy hell and what has come?  
Ready, steady...bang...bang...bang!  
I sense a lack a day and aim weakened.

4.

She said that if he loved her, he would ask her to marry him.  
He told her that he did not love her yet as they had only known each other  
a relatively short time.  
She still, never the less, insisted that he propose to her and added that if he did  
not,  
she would kill herself.  
He laughed this off as crazy talk and replied again that they should wait and let  
nature take it's course. Love cannot be rushed nor forced.  
She was oblivious, still, to his words and demanded that they be wed.  
She didn't seem to realise that what she felt was not how he felt. It was currently  
a one way thing.  
He sympathised with her, he liked her a great deal, until today that was, but  
what she asked was not what was in his heart.  
It didn't feel right and the beauty he had seen in her now seemed a million miles  
away.  
True to her word a few days later she committed suicide.

An overdose on booze and pills.

She had either went crazy with adoration for him or just simply unhinged completely.

Whatever the cause was, it didn't matter, she had done what she had said she would do and he couldn't believe it.

He could not comprehend it nor come to terms with it and for an eternal few months he relived that day over and over in his head.

Slowly but surely, the whole scenario as crazy as it was, sent him slowly mad. He began

to believe that the whole thing was his fault and consequently suffered two nervous breakdowns.

Not only had she destroyed her own life and the happiness of her family, but she now had destroyed her true love.

The end result being, that after several spells in psychiatric hospitals, he too committed suicide.

An overdose on pills and booze.

Saul McCandless

## Untitled Collection 4

1.

Where is my ugly godling?  
Is it sulking?  
What a beautiful immaculate deception  
Right here on planet Abortion

Small comforts  
Small, tiny wonders  
Grovel babies, go to Mama  
Intercept all coming comers that come

2.

Orificer, hello. hello  
Have you come to torment me  
Like you do so badly  
You and your hesitant twitches  
Ironical producer

3.

Socket convertible  
I am not a European nor able  
For a sick fucktuation  
Backbreaking and impossible  
Liberalise me with flavours  
Into my membranes, my sanctums  
What a wargasm I'll deliver  
So your devils take the hindmost.  
So you know  
Just so.

Saul McCandless

## Untitled Collection 5

1.

Whose idea was God?

Fact?

Fraud?

Fiction?

Bible dictation?

2.

Guide my breath through evolutionary windows

While Jesus rides by...shamed at creation

Confide in my wealth

w/ quick and nimble foresight

For they come, soon and will judge all judges

Will you prosecute or defend?

Make amends?

Make u-turns

Right through the night until the end is all

And sweet release will be my peace.

3.

Several died yesterday and the day before

I then tomorrow

Now that all the saints have gone...

Who are we to gaze into virgin souls?

Saul McCandless

# Vaping

'Tis vaping not a cheat, a cop out.  
Smoke and be smoked out.  
Have we forgot the tongue speak of Dennis Leary  
Was maybe Timothy related? I think, I dunno?

Saul McCandless



# Virtual Virgil

Light inverted shadow  
Dark days  
Creeping time and inks  
Sparkling ways

I am aged and decrepit  
Snarling toothless ogre  
Leave my secrets unwanted  
Vanity sacred and supplanted

I heard it in the storm  
The winds that told me lies  
Of my source to confuse  
The dead and darkening skies

Light inverted shadow  
Deafening crimes  
Slow my hands to twitch  
Pointless rhymes.

Saul McCandless

# When I Was An Alien

I appreciated my home  
When I was an alien  
No one I knew was known

When I was alien  
Judas seemed so far away  
When I was an alien  
A light year seemed a day

When I was an alien  
Tyrants wanted to be friends  
When I was an alien  
Old men planned my end

When I was an alien  
Children took my hand  
When I was an alien  
The world was a grain of sand.

Saul McCandless

# When I Was The Future

Violent hope  
Faithful slopes  
You can't strip here, even carefully.

Not me, my Ma,  
Over and out, Da  
I'm taking no raps today.

This has been  
Fun, 'till now  
Now that I'm going away.

Time bides it's place and name.

Saul McCandless

# With Tender Excursions And Sick Review

With tender excursions and sick review  
I plod aloof and to anew  
Take refuge in my younglings aim  
To rise and seek my winning game

I am with fawns, as deadly shots  
Come gather your distance, soon forgot  
My afflictions are not be known  
Divulge the sincerest of what is shown

I am what I can and could and would be  
A monolith of charity, so keen and free  
To avoid her lying tongue and lips  
Waste not the wine and bend and slip

My Mother knew what was coming forth  
Told me, "son, why not explore up North? "  
I can but wait my eagerest turn  
To watch unfold, her bedtimes to burn.

Saul McCandless