

Poetry Series

Sketcher Ridpath

- poems -

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Sketcher Ridpath(September 29,2001)

Advance Through Life

People can try,
Then they can fail,
When people die,
They will turn pale,
The higher you climb,
The harder it hails,
Words fill my rhyme,
Wind fills my sails.

Sketcher Ridpath

Black

I go home to an empty room,
And stare at the white wall,
Reminds me of the recess kids,
That pick on me when we play ball,
Waking up to eternal doom,
Then out of bed I crawl,
There's just way to many stresses,
So I just hide away and stall,
Eventually school starts way to soon,
Feeling worthless and small,
Always having second guesses,
It's just a constant inner brawl.

Sketcher Ridpath

Died During Arrest

You see them together,
You wish she had it better,
But he treats her like cold weather,
Tryna' avoid her altogether,
But she's so clingy,
Because that's the only man she wants,
But his feelings are mini,
And you hate his nonchalance,
You need her to understand,
That you would be a better man,
And that you're her biggest fan,
But then she began,
To see herself as ugly,
No attention from her boyfriend,
This sh## ain't funny,
So you buy her a puppy,
But then you're unlucky,
Before you give it to her,
She takes her own life,
Sliced her vein with a knife,
In the night,
Feelings ignite,
And you feel like you might,
Scream and fight,
Her boyfriend but you're polite,
But at the same time you're dynamite,
The boyfriend is just wide eyed for a second,
When he hears the news but then he's beckoned,
Over to another girl then politeness concludes,
Your body goes numb,
Your brain gets dumb,
Eyes fade out everyone,
Except for the one,
Who has killed your precious,
You take something out of the crevice,
Of the jacket that you possess,
You take out a knife time to transgress,
You stab it into his stupid flesh,
That let her die and you continue to press,

For some reason you still don't feel success,
You still feel the anger followed by stress,
You pass out and wake up to a red light,
Then it's blue and your blinded cause its so bright,
Covered in blood boy that's a sight,
To the police they though you died,
Now you want to you even tried,
To kill yourself cause there's no reason to live,
Your girl is dead and you just killed a kid,
The police stop you before you have a chance,
Man you wouldn't believe the circumstance,
Out of your blurry vision,
You see her standing there with him,
The man you just stabbed,
On a table all wrapped,
Hugging on his mother and dad,
Now you're confused and you don't understand,
You thought she had died you thought she was bagged,
You must've heard news about the wrong person god damn,
As you're hauled off to jail,
Your face turns pail,
Your off on a trail,
Where feelings curtail,
Now there's no chance to prevail,
As you exhale you feel that's your final breath,
You successfully stabbed yourself right in the chest,
Your worries have finally been put to rest,
You will surely be Satan's next guest,
On you're grave it says, "Died During Arrest";.

Sketcher Ridpath

Distraction Ramble

Use the strange abstractions,
and temporarily use distractions,
which creates a sudden reaction,
temporarily forgetting attractions,
to people that meet your satisfaction,
but don't like your inaction,
cause you're a social freak that can't have a normal interaction.

Sketcher Ridpath

Do You Mind

Oh, I was thinking about killing myself,
Do you mind,
And putting my feelings up on a shelf,
And your blind,
When it comes to literally anyone else,
Let's rewind,
Back to before my heart would regularly melt,
I was fine,
But what's different from what I feel and I felt,
It's bout' time,
I unlock my brain and see what's locked in the vault,
It's not my fault,
But I need to blame someone for this mental assault.

So I'm pulled to the broken,
Because the fixed are just fine,
When these words are spoken,
My mental health declines,
Now I think I'm approaching,
The end of the line.

Sketcher Ridpath

Don't Break

When the hug has lost all feeling,
When the kiss has lost all touch,
When 'I Love You' lost all meaning,
When emotions are just too much,
When the smile is clearly broken,
When the laugh is clearly fake,
Please accept my devotion,
Before you actually break.

Sketcher Ridpath

Faults

The fault-finder finds faults in paradise,
It's about time that we all realize,
The outer is a reflection of in,
If you find faults; it's your own problem then.

Sketcher Ridpath

Forever Determined

I believe in the power of determination,
To overcome anything with little frustration,
Then the amazing feeling of succession brings elation,
Continuing confidence with progressive confirmation,
Although the glory might seem hard to perceive,
Whatever it is, it's easy to achieve,
With the right mentality,
This I believe.

Sketcher Ridpath

Future

Stuck in the future,
When I should be here,
Trying to nurture,
Never ending fear,
My parents,
My job,
All of my goals,
My merits,
I'm robbed,
Then pay the toll,
I wanna play piano or create my own twitch crew,
When it comes to my life I have no idea what to do,
I want to press some buttons, play chords, and maybe strum strings,
A musician, a speedrunner, and many other things,
It takes five whole minutes for these words to come to me,
I want rhythm and rhyme to come more naturally.

Sketcher Ridpath

Genesis

My brain is falling down the ladder,
Feeling rain,
Into the hands of the kidnapper,
His name is Cain,
He's tired of this slacker,
That's yet to remain,
He's the attacker,
I hope that I'm able to figure it out,
Like a staple in my brain without a doubt,
Although its painful,
I must be stable throughout,
This life with no label,
One strike and I'm out.

Sketcher Ridpath

Go Figure

I figured out why I have depression,
I figured this is what I should mention,
I get depressed when others feel down,
Whether they're yellow, white, red, or brown,
I feel as if I need to make them happy,
When I'm around them I start to feel sappy,
Even if they cover up with fake emotion,
I still show them my special kind of devotion,
There is only three things I should've said,
That come from everything I sweat and bled,
I love you, ??
I want you to be happy, ??
This applies to everyone. ??

Sketcher Ridpath

Grateful And Heedless

I'm grateful,
And I'm bored,
Cause I know everything,
And Nothing more.

I'm grateful,
Something bad,
Like all the wisdom,
I never had.

I'm heedless,
No more time,
To make them understand,
Through the rhyme,

I'm heedless,
Blurt them out,
All the sacred teachings,
What their about:

God like a cancer grows.
Upon the thought of what he knows,
Above Nirvana yet below,
Wherever nothing tends to go.
A crying child in the snow,
A speeding car quickly slows,
A smiling woman in meadows,
The emotions I shall bestow.

Sketcher Ridpath

Happy Anger

What makes me mad,
To see my dad,
Choose escape over me,
Next thing you know,
You see them go,
Smoking another tree.

Getting drunk,
Cause your life stunk,
So depression is the key,
To getting high,
To say goodbye,
To escape reality.

All in all,
I just stall,
And wait for the days to pass,
Multitudes,
That's a mood,
Until I finally crash.

But I am happy,
The world is sappy,
I hope I can escape,
Not through all the drugs,
Through laughter and hugs,
The truth is what I'll take.

Fake happiness fills the air,
Decide to take charge and care,
Of your reality day by day,
May joy and happiness come your way.

Sketcher Ridpath

How To Make A Happy Poem

I have never known how to make a happy poem,
I wear my sad cap over my depression dome,
So all I blurt out is sad crap all day,
But now I am trying to change my ways,
Talking about sunshine, rainbows, and cats,
Unicorns dancing with big funny hats,
Canines, children, religion, and some good music,
Dolphins orchestrating fish that are acoustic,
Dr. Seuss knew how to do this poem right,
He brought forth the day and banished the night,
So I'll stop talking about dark ravens of fear,
My brain is powered by depression gears,
So I stop using my head and use my heart instead,
I will continue poems until this body is dead,
In everything I do, the best I strive to be,
I'll be this way for the rest of my life, you'll see.

Sketcher Ridpath

I Love You

I love you,
I just don't know how to show it,
Just one chance,
I really don't want to blow it,
Every time,
I hang out with you,
I just think,
Damn, she's just too cute,
When you're here,
In my house and nowhere beside me,
That's when we're,
Sharing a missed opportunity,
Sometimes I'm mad at myself,
Because I can't express my love,
I want you and no one else,
Forever just raising above,
Things that will try to hold us back,
But going at a comfortable pace,
So the relationship won't crack.

.....

Honestly, love pains me,
And I don't know why,
I'm removing debris,
From my love-blind eyes,
Honestly, love fills me with joy,
And makes my love for you more intense,
Let's just be a girl and a boy,
Who can create love,
And can show the love,
At our own dispense,
Honestly, I just want you to be happy,
That's the biggest goal,
I am depressed when you're feeling unhappy,
Sadness will parch you,
Happiness feeds the soul.

Sketcher Ridpath

I Struck Guts

Love,
Oh, It's a funny thing,
That makes my stomach ache,
And makes my heart sing,
And makes me feel like a peasant,
And sometimes a king,
It can be pleasant,
And it can sting,
It's a present,
It's a blessing,
But when I'm not present with the present,
Then i feel i tripped a string,
Like leaving heaven which has no pleasance,
Like messing with a wedding ring.

Sketcher Ridpath

I Wait

You gave me a feeling that I can not replicate,
And I can't always see you so I just sit and wait,
As my emotions destroy me and my heart deflates,
Can't see you til we make plans or meet again by fate.
So I will do just that, I will play the waiting game,
Until I can see you and hold you and say your name,
Bad emotions will uprise when you're not in the frame,
Depression, despair, doubt, frustration, guilt, grief, and shame.
Can't wait until I see you again, I love you babe,
Young love is painful, but it's powerful and it's great,
I am all filled with sadness but your presence elates,
Love, it is a lovely, painful, unbearable weight.
Please promise me that you will never go away,
Until your dying breath when we're both old and gray,
Whether this thing we have is rare or it's cliché,
I hope you join me in life, this chaotic play.

Sketcher Ridpath

I'm Not Gay

Sorry if this letter makes you feel gray,
I'm happy that I can make someone's day,
I'm not into the way you like to sway,
We can be brothers but bro, I'm not gay.
I have always been the one to obey,
Morales were developed by my padre,
Religion from Monday until Sunday,
Suddenly he became a divorcee,
Ever since then I've been asexual,
Hopefully my words are effectual,
I hope my response is consensual,
I hope that this poem was effectual.

Sketcher Ridpath

Inner Violence

I feel a mad rush of violence sore,
Throughout my veins and out my pours,
I feel things I know not what for,
A battle inside of myself to restore,
A stable mentality or else I'm done for,
My inner self is becoming a civil war,
This shall last forever no nevermore,
Bringing what's inside into the outdoor.

Sketcher Ridpath

Internet War

Raging on the internet about things that don't matter,
Trying to get mingled into the great party chatter,
Who's on the other side a chef or karate master,
Whoever it is no it won't end with hearty laughter,
About to blow up the web ending up in disaster,
Typing keys fingers on fire but I need to type faster,
I'll pound on this board until my bones end up all shattered,
You're about to see what I've prepared on this bare platter,
I sit down at a dinner table but that's all after,
I step back to real life into this polluted pasture,
But what the heck's wrong; probably the under-cooked batter,
Everything is wrong because everything can be cancer,
Planting anger to your heart cause' I'm a feeling planter,
Flip over the table and pull out a rusty dagger,
Stab it in your brain pull out mainframe cause I'm a hacker,
You've tried to run away but i stuck you with a tracker,
Did I really leave or am I back at the adapter,
It's been whole entire hours and I still haven't even scampered,
What is real and important I don't know I've been fractured,
I better call my wife over for my meal and ask her,
When was the last time we went... wait I'm alone and sadder,
The computer sucked me away there goes my real stature,
I fall on my hands to the ground to clutter and clamber,
Head first into a wall but I ain't no Green Bay Packer,
I'm knocked out fast put in hospital then I remember,
She told me computer or her but I gave no answer,
I need to talk to her not in this setting or manner,
Quick pain followed by a flatline I've sadly been captured.

Sketcher Ridpath

Life Goals

People burst of fake emotion,
Isn't that a simple notion,
Even though it seems quite pure,
For their disease there is no cure,
Yet the disease is blind to itself,
There is only one way to gain help,
Awaken in one of three ways,
Practice one for the rest of your days,
Elevate the mind; body; or spirit,
Through this you will need much perseverance,
Crank the wheel of determination,
Silence the mind through meditation,
Leave behind the dying flesh that reeks,
Strengthen the body through physical feats,
You are the universe; the universe is math,
Raise the spirit by walking the path.

Sketcher Ridpath

Lost And Broken

Met them with no tears,
But I need to see them more,
First time in ten years,
We're all broken to the core,
That makes four of us,
We have to stick together,
That's just it, we must,
We need to make things better,
I love them deeply,
And it's always been that way,
Couldn't see freely,
Just one hundred miles away,
They say the past is in the past,
But the past can not be erased,
That's why I wear this mental cast,
And swallow this metallic taste.

Sketcher Ridpath

Love?

Why does nobody love me?
Why does nobody care?
When I call out for help,
Nobody is there.

Why does nobody love me?
When I cry out in fear,
Through echoes in my voice,
Through salt in my tears.

Why does nobody love me?
When its so obvious,
That I'm dying inside,
-To The Audience-

Sketcher Ridpath

Pass The Time

Wake up with an empty mind,
Finding ways to pass the time,
Breakfast as I write my rhyme,
These days I feel sublime cuz,
I do what my father does,
Minus smoke and feel the buzz,
I hope I never do drugs,
I'll leave that to the thugs bro,
I'd rather practice judo,
No basket but I free throw,
While I practice my combo,
Ukemi and Kappo moves,
Just perfect technique will prove,
I'll continue to improve,
I have just decided you've,
Started feeling the groove and,
I want to start my own band,
I get lost in a dreamland,
Keep going cause nothing is planned,
The words appear on command,
Life stings like a strong backhand,
One that I can't withstand for,
My life I see upon shore,
Slowly sinking, no mentor,
All I have is my vigour,
No emotion or valour,
I left that at the back door,
Now my mind is at war with,
Itself and it's not empty,
There's no way to pass the time,
I'm throwing up spaghetti,
Thinking about future chimes,
The thoughts that make me sweaty,
Like reading between the lines,
Creates stuff that's too heavy,
.....
I'm not ready,
.....
I'm unsteady,

.....

But they keep nagging at me,
They think that they have the key,
Please open your eyes and see,
I've solved this reality,
Just like on giant puzzle,
That was just waiting to crack,
Blowing off my mouth muzzle,
Sorry, there's no holding back,
The future is rather scary,
The present is quite merry,
The past is gone,

.....

No need to look there,
Memories we share,
Really nothing rare,
Please just live on,

.....

No not on a prayer,
In the present where,
Some people will stare,
Into reality aware,
Feeling all the energy flare,
Into their good reams or nightmares,
Pass the time,
I'm open,
Catch,
Then rewind,
The emotion,
Patch,
Like Broadway with one actor,
It is the prime factor,
He feeds himself very quick,
Gaining more weight wide and thick,

.....

I hope you can see what I'm desperately trying to say,
We do not live separately, but instead as one big play,
I open the gates to truth, now walk through the entryway,
Welcome to Gnosis, I hope you have a fantastic day.

Sketcher Ridpath

Pink Fish, Red Fish

I've been floating through life in the middle of the ocean,
Looking for other fish while I'm questioning my notions,
I find myself a pink fish that starts to play with my emotions,
These waves used to be calm but now they're causing commotion,
Intimate, then not,
Dedicate my thoughts,
To a furry thot,
That hasn't yet caught,
The fact that I am in love,
With her and raise her above,
The tide of loneliness to breath,
Why is it so hard to perceive.

The pink fish darkened to red,
Then slit her wrists till they bled,
Stained with the thought of being ugly,
But she's beautiful and snuggly,
And kind and spreads good vibes,
But she tells herself these lies,
That leads to depression,
And sometimes aggression,
Whether she's conscious of the way she makes me feel or not,
I'll deal with things the same way, living out the plot.

Sketcher Ridpath

Rapper

I'm basically a poet that likes to read fast,
I won't perform it unless I'm formally asked,
I'm finally devoted to the universal cast,
I could leave if I was promoted but that would come last.

Sketcher Ridpath

Screw Love

I really love her, but she really loves him,
And he doesn't love her, but just likes her slim body that will do anything on his
damn command,
But I love her for her, she's the fairest in the land,
She takes me to her home to become so intimate,
She reaches her limit but my love is limitless,
She labels me as son and asks me to call her mom,
Strange fetish or excuse to snuggle, either way brings me to ROM,
The
Realm
Of
Madness,
That's where I'm stuck right now,
Stuck in between her way of life and the Tao,
Remaining friends and never anything less,
Hopefully more than friends if I make progress,
But I am not the one getting touchy feely here,
Because I don't want to make her uncomfortable or fear me,
Because I might drop,
From my current spot,
And lose the trust I've earned,
The whole entire lot,
So I say screw love,
Screw life,
I don't want to die,
I just don't want to exist,
I can see through the mist,
Wrote down reasons to live,
It was a small list,
Why must my breathing persist...

Sketcher Ridpath

Sense

You want to feel,
You cut yourself,
You want to taste,
You drink alcohol,
You want to hear,
You listen to yelling,
You want to see,
You watch porn,
You don't want to feel,
You leave with drugs,
You don't want to taste,
You starve yourself,
You don't want to hear,
You yell back,
You don't want to see,
You sleep.

You want to feel,
You experience human warmth,
You want to taste,
You kiss the one you love,
You want to see,
You look into their eyes,
You want to hear,
Sweet nothings.

Sketcher Ridpath

Social Anxiety

I'm not hungry, I'm hurting,
This isn't nonsense I'm spurning,
Eye contact is averting,
My body is reverting back,
Into my organic shell,
When they begin to scream and yell,
I must've went off and fell,
Down the deep hole that leads to hell,
Where demons tend to dwell and,
All of the events smell fishy,
You're either high or tipsy,
You go from itchy to dizzy,
Couldn't see you were tricky,
The atmosphere is Misty or,
I just won't open my eyes,
If I do then I'll see some guys,
That stab me and hear my cries,
Then I wake as my ego dies,
I can see through your lies now,
Now my vision is all clear up,
Please stop, just slow down, hold up,
There's no need for you to speed up,
At this pace you will blow up,
You're too far ahead, back up, stop,
My girl don't dance to my bop,
But she is one I cannot drop,
Although my love is nonstop,
I can't direct it to a spot,
Love is the root of my depression,
Creates joy as well as aggression,
Mainly sadness because suppression,
Of having a physical session,
Definitely to my discretion,
Obviously there's no possession,
I need love to be my expression,
If my body is the impression,
Then all my heart is in secession,
This will be my final confession,
Though might be beyond comprehension.

Sketcher Ridpath

Winter Break

I can't wait for winter break,
Too much work and my brain aches,
Could just stop that's all it takes,
But I'm doing this for their sake,
Learn things for tests no mistakes,
Relate fingers to great lakes,
Superior till' I break,
To Michigan that's the stakes,
Get her on to take the cake,
Ontario has the steak,
More eerie than poison snakes,
To remember words and shapes,
That's what's done rewind the tapes.

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