

Poetry Series

**Tyler Kelley**  
**- poems -**

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Tyler Kelley(11/25/89)

# Battlefield

Surrounded by battlefield,  
we have no choice but fight.  
Inconspicuous spies expertly concealed  
surround us, ambush with fright.

Brainwashed personalities prowl the airwaves all night  
and day to make the masses obsess  
With the Next Idol, Best Dressed,  
Who's Together, and What's Next!

Overwhelmed with information,  
the public disconnects.  
Apathetic people have no motivation  
and remove care for the rest.

What matters now is number one, me, and myself.  
Care has been placed on the back shelf and forgotten about.

Tyler Kelley

# Distractions

The extinction of succinctness; Information overload.  
New idol, Next best, Who's together, Best dressed.  
Blissful bewilderment with constant coverage.  
The death of intelligence with required ignorance  
and misconceived history as prescribed by the State.

Nobody behind means nobody ahead  
Individual thought fills them with dread.  
New ideas will end your rule, my friend.  
Perceived perfection accepted without question  
and slavery to Patriotism prevents progression.

Now is the time to not just rhyme, but take action.  
Let them know reaction to their tyranny.  
More than you and me are needed; everyone must act.  
All need to rise to this call of action.  
Only with action by the masses will governors react.

Rise, stand and be counted with the masses.  
Allow your voice to stand out and be heard.  
This idea is not absurd but required.  
Every great movement started with the quiet rumblings of the few  
and then grew into a movement of many.

This is the time, the moment, the chance  
to leave a mark and make true change in the world  
Do not give into the new idol, next best,  
Do not care about who is together or best dressed.

Care about true problems of this world and make a difference.  
Here and now achievement is within reach.  
Stand together and be counted; the voice of one is small  
But they cannot and WILL NOT ignore us all.

Tyler Kelley

# First Trick

For my first trick of the evening  
a volunteer is needed.  
I see many of you willing,  
but you, I cannot use.  
You sir! In the back, with the black hat  
and disapproving scowl upon your face!  
You are a perfect volunteer in this case.  
The doubt is obvious and quite annoying  
Please, come join me on stage it will be quick  
You will soon learn the truth to my trick!

Thank you sir for your trip up.  
I sure do hope you are tough.  
This trick is made for people like you  
who seem to doubt and dislike what I do.  
Soon, your doubt will be gone and the truth will be known  
You, kind sir, will soon be gone too.  
Step into this box, and have no fear.  
You will simply vanish, then reappear.

The box is closed with one sly smile  
Then the box is turned for a while until,  
with a tap from the magic wand,  
the box flies open.  
Empty.

The crowd, full of fear and ripe with envy  
begin to gasp and ask for answers.  
"Where could he possibly have gone?  
He was just right there and now – none! "

The same sly smile creeps onto the face of the magician.  
He asks for quiet so he can begin  
to bring back the poor gentleman  
who so doubted his power.

A wave of a wand and an incantation,  
the box spins again, the crowd with anticipation  
watches so closely for the slightest sign  
that the man who was just gone, came back alive.  
With a quick dropp and sudden stop, the box fell open.  
It revealed a man quite dead within.  
The face frozen with fear and upon his face,  
a single dried tear.

The magician's smile, never-fading turned into words of mourning.  
The eulogy was short and sweet  
and not a dry eye in any seat.  
However, with the funeral done,  
The magician just presses right on.

Tyler Kelley

# My First

Do you remember when we were in love?  
Back when the world seemed slower  
and all we needed was each other.  
Actually, I don't either.

I thought it was love at the time,  
but looking back, it was just wishful thinking.  
The realization comes from this new feeling  
I never felt with you before.

True love feels different,  
a deeper connection we never had.  
Merely attraction and infatuation  
never love.

Regret is not the emotion, no,  
in fact, I would like to thank you.  
Our time together was special too,  
We just weren't meant to be me and you.

Tyler Kelley

# Priorities

Prevailing butterfly wing crosswinds  
alter ocean currents.  
Saintly secrets of passed sins  
alter souls burnt.

The slightest touch of microbe life  
causes world-wide famine,  
Natural disasters cause devastating strife.  
Priorities need reexamined.

Loved ones should matter more  
than your business trips  
Family dinners should come before  
Prerecorded television scripts.

In this world so full of hate  
make some time to be at home.  
Mark your calendar, set a date,  
for you never know when it will be gone.

Tyler Kelley

# The Calling

The bells are tolling  
Ominous harmony in the night.  
Soon, entranced by salvation  
zombified citizens take to the streets.

Making their way to the steeple topped mausoleum  
of granite and stone awaiting to be saved by the thorn-crown King.  
A life dedicated to a lamb-Shepard and a fisher of men.  
The sheep and fish gather in anticipation.

The stone doors trap the flock  
of pedophiles, thieves, hypocrites, and liars  
preying on salvation.  
Hoping their lies save them from damnation.

The vicious vicar calls for the King  
to peel his skin and drain his blood  
so these lecherous leaches  
can counterfeit liberation of Beelzebub.

Tyler Kelley

# The First Time

A sunset hung on the horizon  
framed by the clearing of trees in which we sat.  
The voice of nature echoing throughout the surrounding wood.  
A silhouette of a farmhouse in the distance  
with lilac in the surrounding air.

I turned to you and the masterpiece of nature melted away.  
Overtaken by the bright green with the hint of blue of your eyes,  
The soft, brunette hair that danced around your face,  
and the smile that brightens even my gloomiest days.  
Nature's beauty can not compare.

We sat for hours talking.  
Sharing stories of our past, friends, family, and anything and everything.  
The brilliant sunset gave way to the sparkling eyes of angels in the sky.  
Hours more were spent with you in my arms  
As we just watched, wondered, and whispered.

The hour grew late and we were forced to part.  
I could not bare any longer to live without letting you know.  
Taking your hands, gazing into the bright green and blue of your eyes  
Smiling a new smile and you looking back at me with anticipation.  
I whispered, "I Love You" for the first time.

Tyler Kelley

# The Garden

The Garden is perfect  
Each flower and tree  
Beauty direct from His decree  
With no blemish or flaw,  
No reason to suspect the Devil's claw.

Roses in bloom, indistinguishable  
Each violet too blooms identical  
Every tree leaf and every grass blade  
a wonderful plastic perfection  
A glossy landscape which the dark angels play.

The Eagle watches, overlooking Utopia  
Perfect fields, a plastic cornucopia  
Provides the fruits the masses await.  
A serene scene with everything same.  
Motionless in wind and desolate of game.

The Garden is perfect with no blemish or flaw  
No reason to suspect the Devil's claw.

Tyler Kelley

# The Magic Show

Ladies and gentlemen; boys and girls,  
Beware as the magic unfurls around you.  
Surrounding you with awe and delight,  
Engulfing you in wonder and fright – are lies.  
Welcome to the Magic Show.

The nine-number card the ticket in.  
We take our seats before we begin to walk  
or talk, or make our minds to stay.  
By the time we could realize, too late – trapped.  
And don't even know.

Only seen is what's shown  
and only what's told can be known.  
The Magic Show becomes real.  
Now, confusing illusions feel magical,  
But are not.

Choose a card, whichever you want.  
Just remember this is a front to fool you.  
They already know the card you will choose,  
Control of the Show means they cannot lose.  
The deck is stacked.

Prepared before ever played,  
Plotted and staged before the choice.  
By giving a false voice  
and pretending options in card selection,  
You fall for their deception.

The accepted magician can now begin his show.  
He now controls what we know and what we see.  
But, accepted without question allows domination  
of his newly brainwashed nation audience.  
Soon, the true horrors begin.

The next trick halves a human.  
We are lead to believe the illusion until  
A completely whole woman, we believe, is revealed.

We ignore the family grieving their halved daughter.  
Blinded by the magic.

The sad thing is, most people don't care.  
Lives are lived and not noticed  
just how fooled and out of focus  
life truly has become.  
They want to accept the magic.

This grand illusion keeps the masses in confusion.  
Controlling the crowds by keeping them at bay  
because they don't realize that every day  
they are part of the biggest Magic Show in history.

Distracted from the truth by our own entertainment.  
Sports, Games, and Celebrity are holograms.  
The Magician controls the strings to the puppets  
that we select to entertain ourselves.  
He is the master.

Until the masses open their eyes to the truth,  
this illusion can only continue.  
It will take much more than me or you  
because it is not hard to disappear a few.  
Wake up, and see the truth.

Watch the off hand, look up the sleeves.  
Notice the strings and the trap doors.  
Check all the windows, ceilings and floors.  
Watch the world around you and do not be tricked.  
Think for yourself and be realistic.  
The world is not how it seems to you and me.  
Do not give in to the illusion of magic.  
When you believe, they win.

Tyler Kelley

# Unjust

Fruitless fields surround the starving.  
Hunger unnoticed by the bureaucracy.  
Too much care for the welfare of others,  
Dead and starving have no voice in the New World.

Our voices were taken along with our freedoms  
in the name of National Security we surrender.  
Sam just sits in his mansion overlooking Utopia  
While Liberty's mouth received a blindfold too.

We must raise our voices now if we want to be heard.  
No longer tolerate their tyrannical rule.  
Reclaim the rights our forefathers fought for.  
Or give me the death I have been awaiting.

Tyler Kelley

# Welcome

Come one, come all.  
Take your seat and watch in awe.  
Witness some amazing acts  
of magic before your eyes.  
Do not worry of the facts  
or the men in disguise  
this show is for your amusement.  
You are the ones in control of the program.  
So, sit back, relax, and rest assured  
that this magic act will be yours.

Tyler Kelley

# Your Eyes

In all my life I have never seen  
anything so beautiful as your eyes so green.  
To compare them to anything would be unfair  
for they put nature herself to shame.

The stars must twinkle every night  
because they try with all their might  
to be as beautiful as those green eyes.  
Diamonds sparkles have blemishes too.  
They are trying too hard to be like you  
and your eyes with the subtle hint of blue.

Try as nature might, there is no chance  
for your eyes are more beautiful than the dance  
of wildflowers in the summer wind.  
Deeper than any ocean, and more radiant than the sun.  
Your eyes just cannot be outdone.

I am caught now, there is no escape.  
Not that I want to, for I just need to take  
this time to look into the eyes of my true love.  
Your eyes have caught me There is no doubt.  
I love you girl with all my heart.

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