

Black And White

D.Cash

Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

My mother, Doreen Cash... because I promised!

Acknowledgement

Thank you to all who have, often, given much appreciated words of support and encouragement. Especially the people at My Poetic side. They are my building blocks upon a foundation of love my mother, Doreen, laid down for me.

About the author

Doreen Cash, AKA, Martina Lynch is from a working class background, brought up in the Black Country, Born in Berlin, Germany 1968. Raised, like many during the Seventies and Eighties. Her poetry is an eclectic mix of contemporary art written on the Black and white back grounds of life. She works within the realms of deep reflection, often giving the reader much contemplation.

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A Place She Calls Home

A Place Called Home. (Italian Sonnet)

Hiding beneath dropped leaves of oak

she is escalating dissidence

of a resounding goal, deliverance...

The oily slick filled spoon, she would choke.

Watching her thick set legs move to close in

the tights wrinkled around her ankles fat

burying her head between her knees she sat

squeamishly and terrifyingly thin.

This playground, no one came uninvited

underneath the dark sides she sits alone.

Voices welcome sometimes uninhibited.

The oak leaves are now her tree full grown

It blows freely in the breeze of seasons

where she sits and relishes this place...home.

Martina...writes.

Usuzubed (Lucifers List No.12)

Nothing kills me like this woman
she has done it a thousand times
I crave her divine intervention
whenever she feels inclined.

Alexsus would not deceive
unless she feared her death
this will be her undoing
to die for me should be her quest.

Lilu hides behind his mother
not worthy of the throne
Although I love him dearly
he shall make sacrifice alone

Bringing forth the goddess Lilim
in Ishtars beautiful form
Is a delight I shall anticipate
and I shall devour her till dawn.

Aching with pain, loneliness
a fate my father did cast
making Gehenna my home
no need to keep the past.

The gods of Endiku shall suffer
to my first generals call
Usuzubed is a devil
God like, he will see them crawl.

Filled with sultry succubi

his army he can trust
each morning they do his bidding
with longing, orgasmic lust.

Genus (senryu)

Love unfolds its' truth
revealing the softness of
the bloom in sunshine.

Dancing In The Rain

She made rainbows
when she smiled
and her laughter
leaves you dancing
in the rain.

Martina...writes

Room With No Time.

Does it matter...to you
that water pours

searing hot

your fingers feel
the caustic laceration
epicurean satisfaction

to self
hand to mouth

lips parted in contemplation
trusting that bucolic moment
chastening experience
opening the door
steam billowing
tongues lashing

DOOR SLAMS

angry
you took time
don't let the fracas change your mood
it is not your fault

Precious...

Loving her was his salvation
being loved by her
made him the best version of himself.
His whole life came to this moment.
She was written in the stars
he became her angel.
Martina...writes

The Piccolo Man

The Piccolo Man

The piccolo echoed down the street
in a city where only the tired sleep

passers by morning rush fast paced
reaching destinations post haste...late

cannot consume enough coffee, XL cup
never mind the sleeping rough, homeless

man sits, head drooped against a wall
nobody paying attention at all, drunk

they think, maybe so... but he is very cold
ya know, he never asked for anything

just played his flute to the tiresome fruit
of a working day that doesn't pay, relentless

and nobody knows he won't play anymore
they don't care, he was just as before

asleep in a world that pays no attention
to the man and his piccolo tunes

just thought I'd mention.

Martina...writes.

New Moon (Haiku)

Happy New Year...

Taking time...

Hi guys taking some time away from writing. Have a great Christmas. Back soon love to you all!

To Begin

To begin anything...

Broken

He held her so....

The Saddest Song.

...he made her sing...

Petite Mort

He is slain....

He was...

He was never lost...

She asked....

She asked

Will you....

You may have noticed....

You may have noticed
I faved a lot
and it's not because
I'm daft
it is because I found it
when pressed it favours
and it made me laugh
so many things I do not know
may be simple to all of you
but I am so happy I found it
because now I can favour you too.
LOL.

Sometimes...

Sometimes....

She Sent Love...

He took her heart and gently
laid it next to his...

Awakened.

Be certain you can handle the love....

Reality

I am not waiting for anything
and nothing awaits me
it is just time
moving on...

The Untold Truth. (Lucifer List No. 11)

I see you are saddened my lord
by what you feel is true
Alexsus has not failed your love
it is her son she saves from you.

Thinking you are not fooled
by the weaker sex
it is Lilitu and his sister
who will put you to the test

Above Alexsus he raged
his mighty wrath unleashed
came down upon Lileth
through her heart she felt the beast.

He tore at her bleeding flesh
and crushed her weakened spine
her heart pulsing from its gaping hollow
apoplectic and divine.

Alexsus watched him tare
her body from limb to limb
screeching through the air
his own heart thundering from within.

Licking her own blood filled wounds
longing for his touch
she moved towards him silently
and with a gentle hush

I am hardened by my adrenalin
pumping through my throbbing veins

Alexsus will take advantage
feeding on my inflicted pain

Tell me what she said, I ask
is it not the untold truth
I know that you fear something
of late you have been so aloof

I can hear her heart beat faster
within in her heaving breasts
caressing her bosom gently
she tremors in her breath

She sees my glistening eyes
feeling her shivering shell
the delightful pulsing of a frightened heart
is fearing her death in hell.

Licking her cherry peaks
and in her orgasmic delight
devouring the cream from her strawberry lips
I don't wish to kiss her goodnight.

Perfect Harmony

Tracing her form he played her heart strings...

From Left To Right

It is in language that we speak the truth
and in our actions we show affliction
the subtleties are our differences
and the outcome is our addiction

I Feel You

I don't feel what you feel and I don't see what you see....

Nothing To Fear...

Don't misconstru, the point of view
Don't judge what you cannot see
Thinking that you might be right
is a problem for you and me

Leave 'yourself' at the door
when you step inside my shoes
I am interested only in sharing
my latest, most saddest, news

Stop thinking how you can help me
because I need to be myself
the only way you reach me
is to park yourself upon the shelf

Listen with your heart and soul
with space given upon in kind
Don't sit here for the pleasure
of thinking you can read my mind

If you cannot reach
where I feel I want to be
then it seems I cannot trust
the friendship of you and me

When my heart is open
and my mind is very clear
it is because you showed me, willingly
there is only love, and nothing to fear.

Lost in Transit

Morning dawn
clouds of grey
concrete smells
acid rain
air thick
fumes stick
runn i ng
to catch
my train

Platform bustling
people rushing
Coffee queue
pushing and shoving
Because they are all late

Watching clocks
wrists and walls
Light up signs
read the routes
numbers....
numbers everywhere
there is the man
usual suit

Familiar faces
doing... all the same things
smoking talking mobile
rings...

Tone
face down
blue light

reflection

possible...

rejection

Stare out of window

face in glass

minutes

seconds

time will pass

Slowing down

the view is clear

destination arrival...

Am I here.

The Knowing (Lucifers list No.10)

She is my phoenix rising
with fire in her eyes
her touch like silken roses
to the aching of my thighs

Moving like a gentle breeze
flowing across my soul
lightly sits to embed herself
wrapped in wanton hold

In a tide of orgasmic cries
she ebbs and flows in bliss
deepening her need of me
I feed within her kiss

Rising deep inside
lifting, moving as one
entwined in lustful pleasures
feeling her come undone

To the brimstone floor
she writhes beneath my raging fire
holding back my release
of the ever growing desire

I feel something in her sex
beneath me she cannot hide
always something lurking
to me she will not confide

I thought love would make her safe
and the knowledge of my power
but something is gravely wrong here

the fruit is slowly turning sour

Lileth as made her appearance
timely, always, as if she knows
to distract me from my thoughts
of which are beginning to grow

I have never loved Lileth
Alexsus has my heart
if you can believe I have one
this would be a start

Darkness tightened like a second skin
as she walks her evil ways
she leads a lust no man can withstand
upon me she likes to prey

I can feel her presence always
before she enters any room
I know she is patiently waiting
upon her rivals bloody doom

The Passing.

Sun filled
tear d
r
o
p
s
heavy with goodbyes
restful slow beats
in her heart as she sleeps
fingers s
l
i
p
from all that she loves
silence so deep
she is
g
o
n
e

The four Gods of Pestilence. (Lucifers List No. 9)

I intend to rule this hell
and earth will be my home
you will recognise my presence
instantly I shall be known

You already see the fault line
appearing in your path
life is coming to an end
your faiths begun to crack

Like lambs to slaughter you shall roam
your pastures of poisoned soil
you will perish underneath your diminishing skies
exposed to your sun, you shall boil

The Four Gods of Pestilence
bring storms, the waters are arising
disease and death shall be yours
forever you will be hiding

I can promise you salvation if
you will let me in
I will wash out your messy hearts
cleanse your souls within

My father does not trust me
he will never let me rule
thinking I am weak
He says, 'humans are all fools!'

Lilu will help me gain
my place upon the throne
I am in need of all of you

the reason is already sewn

She is the key to his death
once I set her free
but in order to release her
my father has to banish me

You see, Lilu is growing strong
she is my alter ego
she has many powers
Lileth had made her so

So I plan to have him fall
for all her sexual charms
she has many faces
all of which can do him harm

Ishtar is a face
that Lucifer has come to know
she was once the Goddess of love
jilted by her handsome beau

She will engage with him
and feed upon his greed
his voracious, sexual appetite
will bring him to his knees

I will call upon the gods of Endiku
to fight him in full flow
catching him off guard
will weaken his mighty blow

The battle will commence
this is my solemn vow
to which the gods of Endiku
shall bring only sweat upon his brow

My father will be angry
and will find out what I have done
he will banish me forever
and Lilo will overcome

So lets get this party started
I know your eager to begin.
Meanwhile...
My mothers Alexsus & Lileth
are feeling the need to devour him.

Bai She Zhuian & Xiaoqing (Lucifer No.8)

Bai She Zhuian and Xiaoqing
were playing in their pit
serpent women of Thasarus
their existence is no myth

They were ruled by Lilim
no longer do they abide
she does not reside with them
for it is within me that she hides

Lilim is trapped forever
shifting in time and space
I battle with her daily

she is the smile upon my face

I call her little Lilu
she will surface from my depths
she moves through me like poison
her womanly needs with me have met.

I know my fathers weakness
for women in their sexual form
he dreams about them daily
he watches their lurid porn

The serpent women were called
upon his hour of need
they visited my father
to please his sinful greed

Joining him shadowy shroud
they slithered to his feet

whining in wanton need of him
Voluptuous, moist and sweet.

Bai She Zhuian moved in closer
Xiaoqing by her side
they moved across him like their dessert
upon his mountain they did ride

Their skins shimmered in his blood
His fire was in their eyes
Claws that shone like diamonds
dug deep into their thighs

Lilu watched them closely
Lucifer had his eyes on her
following her voyeuristic form
he oozed, from his satanic glare

My father did not recognise
for she is now full grown
a siren of sexual beauty
from her fingers to her toes

Then Alexsus did appear
from the shadows of his den
the serpents slid away silently
Lilu returned to me within

I was getting closer
to my fathers fateful demise
but my interfering mother
was constantly by his side

Her jealousy kept her angry
of my fathers playful ways
Having no need for either of them

I will gladly end their days.

Greetings... (Lucifers List no 7)

I am Lilitu
my fathers only son
He has many daughters
but I am his favoured one

A demon I was born
a truth I shall never deny
I walk among the living
my desire is for you to die

If you're the one that sits alone
in darkness day and night
upon your weary heart and soul
my demon will take flight

You feel me in your panic
my presence in your head
I am the one to bleed you dry
and deprive you of your bed

I am what you might call
your daily living hell
if you only answer to the dark-side
then it is me who rings your bell

Pleased to meet your acquaintance
upon this neat little page
each and every one of you
I'm sure has met my sage

She will draw upon your attention
for it is her hand that I possess
don't blame her for inscribing

what I need her to impress

So my time here has already begun
although, I've been here for a while
watching everyone of you
even though poetry is not my style

You see, I have this burning desire
to play amongst your heads
excite you with my torrid tales
acquaint you with the dead

Beware I am a shape shifter
many a guise I will form
next time you might meet Lilu
She can terrorize you till dawn.

Wanderlust.

Home was found on a map
written within his heart
and the love he dreams of
will always be his journey.

Life...

Life cannot teach you
what you do not feel
like unrequited love
it pays no dividends
to those that fall blind to its reason

White Paper

Her white paper bore
intricacies of a life
delicately woven
between the finest
of lines

Finding me...

Finding me is an intricate balance
of quietness and loudness
beyond the realms of nothingness
and into a depth of space
few can reach.

Walk With Me...

'You can't save the world...'
my friend said to me
over a freshly poured cup of tea
and I smiled and just held her hand
for that moment of silence was not planned.

Never Again...

Watching the tide
wash away his name
she whispers
'Never again will I be in this place'
and with her face to the wind
she walked on.

Three AM...

...the dreamers dream
while all else sleeps

Starting over.

When snow falls
and blankets your world
the clean bright canvas excites you
and you colour it with your heart and soul
in footprints of happiness.

She belongs...

She belongs where
her laughter fills
the air and touches
the hearts of those
that feel her.

Daughter of Lilith (Lucifers list No.6)

Raging mass of jealous hate
seething beneath her searing skin
she rises with a demon by her side
from Tartarus, she is her kin

Lilim is wilder than a raging storm
inside the dark abyss
she is her mothers pride and joy
killing her prey with a deadly kiss

Alexus is with unborn demon child
she could smell it not long after
She plans to destroy it silently
the thought brings evil laughter

She sent Lilim inside the womb
to kill the fetus within
sending her into a frenzy of pain
and myself into a spin

The bloody battle that ensued
between Lilith and I
went on for many days and nights
and what happened is no a lie

Lilim has not returned
from the womb of my beloved angel
trapped inside her demon shell
to return she is not able

Lilim is to be reborn
an Incubus is her fate
to become my son and only heir

now we all patiently await

The tales of little Lilu
are next upon my list
he has a beautiful sister
she is the one you can't resist

Lilitu a playful sex kitten
a siren in your eyes
she visits you in your erotic dreams
delivering you orgasmic cries

Lilu is for the ladies
of him you can't ignore
a god of sex and sinful deeds
He will be knocking at your door

I know until now I have not spoken
but I hope you get the gist
I know you will be waiting
for who is next upon my list...

Never Close Enough....

Sometimes I catch
my breath and time
stands still in my ears
slowing my heart so

I can hear the sound of silence
in your presence and I weep
for your existence
is my reason for being
Without you I am lost forever
floating on the edge of despair
surrounded in wonder
and never close enough
to touch.

Apple Blossom Snow

Apple Blossom snow fall
covering a verve of an undulating
blanket of daffodils
winds turbulent skies
cried tears from
it's bruised winter of discontent
earth kissed by the warmth of a beautiful promise
to live without so much anger for a while

Liliths' Playmate. (Lucifers List. No 5)

Lilith had released her beast
from his fathers mighty wrath
locked inside his iron cage
666 was the code to crack

Riding with the gods of Apocalypse
she was the 66th seal to break
she will not let him forget her
her love he shall not forsake

Lilith had a play mate
of whom he had not seen
mysterious, and beguiling child
she had not long been on the scene

Wanting them to meet
she knew he'd be intrigued
inviting him to find the girl
in the playground of dirty deeds

She knew that she could trap him
with this dark angel fallen from grace
said she was sent to Tartarus
hells deepest darkest place

Standing before the master
Sapphire eyes burning through his skin
her mouth like cherry blossom
she goes down to swallow her sin

He recognised her eyes
for they were like his own
She was his very own dark angel

Alexus had come home

lifting her from bended knees
and sweeping her in his arms
pushing her against the brimstone wall
body wrapped in his delicious charm

Hell growled from the deepest abyss
as they writhed about insane
squeezing talons around her throat
she surrendered and sweetly came

Lilith had been watching
from behind the fiery scene
she soon realised that this demon
was not all that she had seemed

It made her rise with hatred
for her reprisal had gone wrong
she had hoped to rule Gehenna
it had been her plan all along

Now this evil bitch
the angel she so despised
had cheated with her shape shift magic
right before her revengeful eyes

Lilith became unstoppable
her raging soul tormented
the skin shed from it's womanly form
the demon was reinvented.

The Demon Angel Lilith (Lucifers list No. 4)

She was Lucifers rebound
the toughest on his list
she knew of his evil playground
her jealousy often slipped

A powerful warrior to his bidding
she would not let him ride
the memory of his golden bird
the angel she despised

Her hair was of the blackest black
cascading over cherries
whipped cream, silky flawless skin
sinful lips like ripened berries

Awakened to her tenuous grip
she had worked him skilfully
twisting, rubbing, pulling his form
he watched her gratuitously

Her figure eight pleased his eyes
as she bent over his alluring snake
in heels of steel and nothing more
she straddles his chiselled waist

Faced with feline smoking ass
pert breasts within his reach
pulling down from slender waist
upon his smouldering beast

Wanting to please her darling devil
she gave him everything

dancing until her ribs did ache
She still failed to make him sing

Tapping claws upon his crib
in loss of interest
she knew his thoughts were not with her
even though she gave her best

Sliding off his deep thrust sword
heels struck the ground like lightening
she slapped him sound across his cheek
her demon roar was frightening

Lilith was not, one bit, amused
'Hell have no fury like a woman scorned'
she will not let him rule her
let it be known, he has been warned.

Alexus (Lucifers list No.3)

He laid back upon his silken sheets
tired of his Demonic guests
they limped, dishevelled bruised and torn
silently from their lovers nest

Staring at the heavens gate
where he had once belonged
his one true love forsaken
he knew he had done wrong

Said to be his fathers daughter
her beauty stole his heart
his father saw fit to banish him
so forever they would part

Breathing deep and drifting off
to the place where they first kissed
he leaves his place of solitude
in her presence he dreams and sits

Shimmering from her shoulders
she releases her gossamer gown
sliding over ample breasts
like snow it falls to the ground

She steps forward with such grace
an angel before his eyes
slipping the silk from her dainty foot
she is longing to be his bride

He slides his hands to the top of her thighs

kissing her deeply with every breath
holding her hips in front of him
his tongue working it's way to her depths

She melts to the floor arching her back
opening to her heavenly fate
he crouches like the wolf he is
moves in to taste his mate

Lost within his heavenly place
not feeling the presence of another
a figure is watching over him
an evil sadistic wonder.

The Demonic Angels Of Thunder (Lucifers list No. 2)

Riding across a blood red sky
calling out his heathen name
galloping through the gates of hell
to them he is fair game

Alighting from their fiery steeds
he watched with heated pleasure
long limbs entwined in leather straps
to unfasten at his leisure

slinking across the floors of death
hands grabbing at their thighs
pleading with them not to give in
to the inevitable demise

laughing and shaking the golden curls
that shimmered down sex arched backs
falling softly on tight backsides
awaiting his sensuous slaps

Dropping to their pretty knees
on all fours like twin grey hounds
He stroked the curves with razor claws
he didn't make a sound

Helpless screams of painful pleasure
met with sardonic evil laugh
rattling the gates of heavenly angels
he shouts, 'who is next to sit in my lap?'

Manage a trois. (Lucifers List no.1)

They sit and wait in their incestuous pit
writhing like silver serpents
hissing the consonants in his name
Lucifer calls to his faithful servants.

Slither and slide across his thighs
and harden his awakening erection
whipping their tongues like cat o'nine tails
he groans in lustful anticipation

They flex and bend in orgasmic feed
devouring his throbbing flesh
his eyes roll back inside his head
as he strokes their perky breasts.

Their jaws are wide as thrusts inside
deep swallows make him moan
excited juices on fingers play
his evil ways have sewn.

He smiles with a devilish greedy mouth
eyebrows tort in deceitful wonder
Who is next upon his infinite list
The Demonic Angels Of Thunder

She Rises.

...tears flow as she rises

Hands clasped they writhe insane

Hips grind as he moves like thunder

Across her soul he writes his name

Holding her down he moves in deeper

Dark angel kisses the nape of her neck

Pain runs through her trembling body

Submissive, love struck hopeless wreck

Sitting beneath his beating wings

Entangled in symbiotic twine

Breathing the seconds on the clock

She is running out of time

Underneath her translucent skin

Runs the blood of a demon child

In her heart she knows it is wrong

To be with the one who defiles

She planned to break free from his wrath

And take the young one with her

Rising like a phoenix from hell

Her son will one day forgive her.

Because I loved You

I know that from my very first breath
to my very last
I will know nothing more and nothing less of life
but you will remember me
because I loved you

Beautiful Disaster

Are darkest fears
are in the shadows
of the most beautiful lies
we tell ourselves
because sometimes the truth
is incomprehensible.

Stardust

I will love you until we become stardust again
And we will shine for all eternity.

Supernova

...every detail of her existence
was written long before
she exploded into your world
and you cannot get enough of
how she burns your heart...

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Between The Clouds

She catches moments
in watery memories
distorted in clear blue pools
shadows pass
and in a second
they go by
reflected in her sunshine
paddling pool days.

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Ink Spilling Ways...

She questioned herself, about the way things were...

Soudade

Summers evening breeze
The last sun rays kiss the earth
Unrequited, petals fall.

Summertime cool air.
Behind warmth of mother's love
Disconnected, divided.

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Field Of Daisies.

Remember the fields of daises
Where we made chains of love
Around our wrists
And we kissed souls
For the first time..;
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Innocence.

Like fresh cut daisies
Superfluous water shed
Innocent child dies.
D. Cash.

Roots

she unlocked the minds
of those that took her words
And felt thier own
Roots in them.
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Breathless

Drowning in deep love
breathless anticipation
suspended in hope.

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The Deepest Love...

The deepest love is found in souls
Whose paths you have crossed...
And whose beauty is in
The depths of their despair.

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Promise

Ribbon of light will
catch waves on stormy seas as
rainbows fade away.

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Tear Filled Words.

Her tears filled words
that only love can understand.

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Sepiida

Looking into the eyes of life after death
Behind defense systems
To portray silver linings
From the black fluid, that fills our lungs
And the razor sharp shells of residue
Left behind on the shores, of political regimes
Landmarking our existence.

Like ghosts in limbo
Their moment is fading
You can smell their antique perfume
As you exhale the stardust from their footprints...
They left a stain on your cerebral cortex.

The light you shed
When you unearthed them
Their timeless, spatial distribution
In perceived sound
Within voices heard, long ago.

D. Cash

Where I learned To Dance...

Fur collar coat and Suzi-Qs'
She was melodic, rhythmic blues
In fifties shift and rumba.

Cigarette smile, unfurled, from crimson lips
kissing the nails from her finger tips
Curls from her hair that swayed with her hips
As she move in my heart like thunder.

Her perfume danced through my veins
Lifting my feet away from the train
That shackled and rattled my bones
Bled my brain
In tortuous, divorce, full blunder.

For I was only five back then
She walked the path of a suffragen
Laid out my life, before I was ten
I discovered my feet, and I, divorced them
My life, my soul, my wonder.

D.Cash

Oranges

Orange globes

Pure sunshine

Underneath pitted, thick, skins

We eat the flesh of the pure

And swallow the acidic nectar

Avoiding the aggravating pips.

D.Cash

Marilyns' Tears

Her words...

Fell upon the truth

Of those that read her soul.

D.Cash

Shotgun

Bobby pins and hair nets
Curlers and fishnets
Pantyhose and lipstick
Rosy cheeks and cheap tricks
All to make her glow.

Stilettoes' made her ankles slender
Girdles made her waist, so tender
Her dress, shimmered in evening splendour
Into the night she will surrender
To the man who will not let her go...

They met upon the dance floor
They Jived until their feet were sore
Kissed until they wanted more
Sewed the seed upon the moor
Not long before they would know

Shotgun, wedding bells
Bread winners, Mother yells
Daddy runs, neighbour tells
Voices raised, marriage felled
And all for that one night show.

D.Cash

The Melody Maker.

Womanly tones in overdrive
Sleek black leather, caress her thighs
The bass hits hard, the crowd rise
To the queen of rock n' roll.

Liquid, sassy, chords, split
The grinding, glassy, neck slips
Bending strings across her hips
The Melody Maker folds.

Magic Cherry Bomb drops
Black hearted angels, larynx pops
Her husky vocal chords rock
Of Barracudas wrath.

In the crowd their hearts meet
The heavy air of drum beats
Rhythm takes her to the streets
As she remembers the teenage feet
Of a delinquent Runaways soul.

D. Cash

I'll Show You...

...don't tell me

...Show me

And I will show you...

Where my soul sleeps

Why my heart sings

And...

how my mind flows.

Rickenbacker Jangle.

Harrisons' 1963

Chimed across the River Mersey

From slender neck

Through body to headstock

Fireglo Sunbursts, never shined at Woodstock.

Skiffle beat in Blackjacks

Turned Silver Beatles

on Rubbersoul tracks

With Rickenbacker jangle

From bridge to tailgate

Played wammy bar chords to steely vibrate.

Ringling out across the dock

Those Fab Four Boys played Indie Rock

Shredding up the Lap Steel Pan

They sang of Sergeant Peppers

Lonely Hearts band.

D. Cash.

Thirty seconds...

We live for tomorrow, and not for today
Every hour, minute, second are blown away
We should cherish the moments that pass each day
Like sands of time, we are here to stay
As stardust in moonbeams, we shall play
Leaving footprints in darkness
In life we pray.

For the young and the old
The rich and the poor
For the ones we have lost
And the ones at our door
We live, we love and laugh our way
Through tears of pain and anguish
That is life and it's way.

D. Cash

Because He Loved Her.

...and so she fell
deeper...
painting roses on the walls of his heart
bathed in the warmth of his smile
kissed the flow of his tears
laughed in the rainbow of his soul
because he loved her
with all of him... he loved her.

D. Cash

Little Offerings...

Often she would go
To chase time and tide
She would give more of herself
In those moments
Than anyone dared imagine
You never could reach her
Always returning with trinkets
Fragments of a heart, offered
From one that truly loves
And you would take them
For within every grain of sand
There is a world that she will never speak of.
She didn't need words anyway.

D. Cash

The Kiss

The way she curled
The corner of her lips
As your hands slid around her
Voluptuous hips
Her eyes had closed with your devouring kiss
To her throat she shivered
In rapturous bliss
And you...
Will always remember this.

D.cash

Dusty Shelves

Everything you didn't say
Is found in between the words
And on the dusty shelves
Of your thoughts.

D. Cash

Loveliest Memory

He said...

She could be anything

She wanted to be

So she took her pen

And became...

His loveliest memory.

D. Cash

Poetic Justice.

Derailed...

From his thoughts

He collided with

The most beautiful

Words, spilled, from her lips

To the page, in timeless space

He lost his heart

To her...

D.cash

Sand In My Shoes

It's not the loneliness
that creeps through my skin
It's the noise of creeping
Tides on quiet sands
They cut me off, take me
nowhere...
Lost forever...and I find
Sand in my shoes
A reminder of something
I cannot place
I want to bury it
Like a lost treasure
Hoping I will find it again
Someday.

D Cash

Rainbows

He kissed her heart in the rain
And then she smiled
And became his sunshine.

D.Cash

Some Angels Fly Deep!

Lineaments of a face
Can detract from the grotesque illusions hidden
In the depths of a shattered mind
Fragmented shards pierce the heart
At every turn
And cries echo long into the past
Yet in darkness there is light
You can feel it
Some angels fly deeper than
The surface of your soul.

D.Cash

Whispers Of You.

To remember the way we were
Is to watch the sun dance across the sand
Feel the wind whisper through my hair
And the tide kiss my feet.

D. Cash

Ghosts That rock

Seventies mix of sixties hip
Memorable melodies
To their boogies rip
Flowery pants, Thatcher rants
Minors under pressure.

Black country C'mon Feel The Noise
The Man Speaks Evil
Girls grab the boys
Fender rock the stealey joys
Of the full bodied Telecaster.

Clapping hands, stamping feet
Mirrored top hat, tartan greets
The crowd that roars to the heavy beats
of the working class idols Of Walsall Streets.

And he sings to the hearts
Of the girls he meets
With manic voice, raw bellows heat
'It's Christmas!' He yells
As they rise to meet
The final call of Slades retreat.

He will reminisce that good o'le band
As he now resides in Cheshire land
And I would give my right hand
To hear him sing that song

But he smiles and laughs and cheerfully chats
Amongst the books and bric a brac
Never now will he go back
From where he once belonged.

He is the ghost of Christmas past
glam rock, hard rock, living fast
And he tells me it will not last
because....

Mama We're All Crazeee Now.

D.Cash

Spoken Words

Writing takes the pain away
Because spoken words
They choke me...
Sometimes.

D. Cash

Have No Regrets

All the way down
To that where I feel
My right place
Heart meets breath
Loud in my ears
Beginnings of endings
Try to forget
Yesterdays sorrow
Tomorrows unrest
Today, is the moment
I have no regrets.

D.Cash

Small Thoughts...

You learn so much
From standing on the edge...;

D.Cash

Beyond The Noise

The quietness beyond the noise
Was you standing in the middle
Of her storm...

D. Cash

I Miss Me...

I miss me...

so when I find me

I will come and find you...

D. Cash

Precipice.

Narrow ledge

Balancing

Entropy grips

Rope slipping

Cold air

Vaporizes

Warm heart

Wings beating.

D.Cash

She Didn't Know...

She didn't know...
Her tears of sadness
Were a gateway
To her happiness
that, time was her friend
and patience was by her side.

D.Cash

Shells

Abandoned, forgot...

Wanting to be treasured

Cherished forever.

D.Cash

Dreamers Dream

Don't wake her
For she will not survive
Her reality
Let her go to
To where only dreamers dream
In the earliest of morning
And where the darkness still touches it.

D.Cash