

Anthology of Karsten Turrey

Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

Congratulations

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Congratulations

A darkness falls
over a weary face
Like a raising storm when you can see the cloud line passing beneath your feet
Time is never on our side
We fight to live
a peaceful
Meaningful existence
Most of us fail
We wither away
Lonely
Hurt
Pathetic
Angry
The list stretches
into our eternities
We all fall short of the finish line like so many before us
Buried
Rich
Horny
Tired
A weary body
Can only
Last so long
The final resting place
A shallow dirt bed

Just a Waste of Space

People see what's
Behind me
All too often
The lack of myself in me
Separated by a cup of wine or a bottle of gin
I feel my stomach turning
But you can't see my expressions
You see
Everything
Behind me
Ever so often you catch a cigarette dancing in the air
Burning to the butt
A woman spat in my face
Slapped me
Left me emotional like a picture of love with a broken frame
I wash my face off
and pour another cup
I never pay my tab
Not because I am known
because I am unknown
People see what's
Behind me
All too often

Destiny

I can't put into words what made My lip quiver when we kissed

It wasn't love the first time
Just a drunken night of bliss

I never knew a girl like you would fall for a goofball such as myself
It was quite surprising when I Realized we were face to face
It had been some time since a women was standing in that space you were half a year older than I
was it a mistake? Did you trip and fall and your lips just landed
in that place?

However it happened,

it happened

and I couldn't have
asked for more

Later that night I lent you my coat you said it smelt like me
and you held it close

There has to be something between us

Collywobbles get the best of me every time my screen lights up from you texting me
My lip still quivers with every kiss could this be love from a
drunken night of bliss?

I laugh 'til
my stomach hurts

our birthdays are
six months apart

Your eyes skip the
beat of my heart

I call all your make up

Cover up

Because it hides your
True beauty's mark

We are together now

We sleep in the same bed
I love it when I wake up before you and get to watch you rest
You are so peaceful

So beautiful

But your hair is a mess
Sometimes you snore it just makes me love you more
A woman with such radiance can still be human and my lip
still quivers when we kiss
I wish the story ended here

But I must confess

There is a reason my lip quivers every time we kiss

All of a sudden distance grew
You had no time for me
I still had time for you

Then came the lies the tormenting of my mind the late nights and the "Iloveyouless" goodbyes

The cheating

The fighting

The stress

And the crying

I didn't know what to do

What could I do?

My lip quivered for you

I just wanted explanations

you said sorry walked out and that was the end of the conversation

You moved in with your sister

I drank to escape the feeling of despair

you never officially left me

but I got the point

We were nothing

Now I know why my lip

quivered when we kissed

It wasn't love on that

night of bliss

It was a warning I never heed

Telling me to turn the cheek

Saturday Morning

A beautiful woman
Naked

Sheets cling to her body
like a cocoon to a butterfly

Silk smooth skin
Peach fuzz
Ruby red lips

So tempting

Leave her at peace
Until she wakes

I'm not a "feet man"
But perfect feet

Almond shaped eyes
Hazel nut trapped inside
Lashes as long as they should be

Maybe just one touch
Not until she wakes

Unselfish waist
Gave the curves to her hips

An angel with a warming
Aura surrounding it

Long hair

In a messy bun

Jaw line obvious but she still has the baby fat in her cheeks

I can talk about her forever

Or at least

Until she wakes

Steal, Cheat, Rob, Kill, Time!

Steal the heart
of a female partner

Cheating death
poetry is forever

Rob the bank
to build a shelter

Kill all the hate
leave only laughter

Times always
moving faster

Get Used to It

The grass is always greener
So they say

The wine is always redder
In another's cup

The glass is clearer
The brass shimmers
The relationship perfect
The man heroic
The women heroin
The money stacked higher
The house larger
The Dodge Charger
The corvette

Take a second to
look at what you have

A trash can
Half a bed frame

At least you have a trash can and half a bed frame

A middle and a last name
Nobody knows your last name

An itch on your elbow
At least you have
hands to scratch it

What do they really have?

Fake grass an artificial turf
Looks green and you
never have to cut it

Great wine

They probably have great wine

Clean glass from a distance smudge marks invisible from the far side of the brass gates

Perfect relationship

They probably have
a perfect relationship

Strong man with a beautiful women
They compliment each other
As do their house and their money
Their corvette and their Dodge Charger

All in all they are better off then you

Life's shit get used to it

The Minute Hand and The Hourglass

I'm doing the last guy
the girls pick up shuffle

Laugh
Cry
Act amused
Blow bubbles

Drink wine
Self abuse
Run circles

A pattern of imperfection head tilting sideways romance never lives past the minute hand clock apart
look at its parts try to find a way maybe an hourglass can substitute head horizontal clock in the
process on the nightstand morning light shining clock scattered across the floor vertical head pick up
the pieces try again

What a waste

Clock back together hour hand stuck on the half minute hand functions try another romantic night
and day the hourglass should work head first then feet

feet second then minute hand minute hand then hourglass hourglass then nightlight

nightlight horizontal head vertical

"did it work?"

women's half body vertical other horizontal dressing for a morning light we made it past the minute
hand

"was it the hourglass?"

I put the minute hand and the hourglass in my pocket these are two traits she and I can't live without

It's not perfect but it works

Food for Thought

I got a
Strange feeling in the pit of my stomach
As I
Put the key in the ignition and turn it
But I
Hold course on this gravel road
All I've
Seen lately is a lonely rose
But I've
Seen less in more time
Emptiness has always been a friend of mine

LOLL

You and I got chemistry
Running in the sunshine
And playing in the dirt
Like kids would be

I just want to kiss your cheek
Lay down here right next to me
If you want to you can leave

But you stay

That's okay

Let's get lost with each other
Under the covers
And be gone for days
What do you say?

We could make our great escape
Magic carpet ride
Elevate
I can see inside
All the way
Through your eyes
You look great

Body, Soul, Mind, Spirit

And your aura shines bright
Like a sunrise makes me
Feel all warm inside
When I'm near it

You're beautiful

You're radiant

You got me so excited

That I'm shaking

And I want to be close

Touching you

Nose to nose

Eskimo kisses

Getting butterflies

In my stomach

As we're washing

The dishes

You do the left

And I do the right side

You wash

And I dry

Then we call it a night

Go to bed and sleep tight

We'll be alright

Living our

Loving lives

A Musical

Have you ever had the pleasure of watching a musical?

The dancing perfectly choreographed to every beat
Every word precise and accurate and in perfect pitch with every note

I have been to three

With every musical I attend my love for them grows massively

The audience laughs at the outrageous and ludicrous

You can feel the joy

A complete silence falls over the crowd during the sad and heartfelt times

Tears fill the spectating eyes

Musicals are so teeming with life
Musicals remind me of childhood
Musicals make me want more

I lust for them

And talk of lust
Musicals that dabble in lust are so truly captivating
The entire crowd begins to over heat
The women dancing can take your breath away with a moment of eye contact
The way their body moves in the perfect lighting with the perfect attire and the perfect voice

Such a voice

I would live in a musical if I only could

The men so confident
So brave
Strong chested and barreling arms bursting vocals through the crowds

Dancing with the beautiful women and yet again

The women

Such beautiful creatures
such grace

Their bodies moving like babbling brooks
Attention drawn to their legs and their eyes

Short dresses or tight pants
Long lashes and red lips

Musicals are magical
Musicals take me to a place I haven't been before
Musicals make me want more

Have you ever had the pleasure of watching a musical?

I have been to three

With every musical I attend my love of them grows massively

A Candle and a Flower

I light a candle to mimic the pain all the anguish and anger that's built up inside of the flame

I blow it out just to light it again

A manic depressive you're soon to forget

I sit in the dark in my room by myself

A bleeding heart in a jar on my shelf

The dust accumulates on the glass makes it hard to see

My view is absque from reality

I blow it off just to try and see clear but the dust in the air makes it hard to breath and I can't remember anything

Not your lips

Not your hair

Not the way you sing

Not the cool autumn air

Not the gentle breeze

Not the sun

Nor the moon

Nor the ceiling

I grip a picture held tight in my hands

there's a crack in the frame

I don't know who I am

Shattered memories

"Were these my friends?"

I feel like I'm choking on all my sins

The bleeding heart on the shelf is my enemy
I think that it is made up of the inner me

The candles getting low I think it replicates me

The darkness is growing so rapidly it thinks it found a home and now resides in me

October Haiku

A field of pumpkins
Pumpkin on the table top
Jack o lantern lit

Just a Relationship

We used to be such good friends
Closer than any others
But that all came to an end
The day you found another

I didn't want to be a bother
You left me standing alone
I was a fire and you were the water
I have a house, now no longer a home

You had warmed my insides then returned them to stone
Rose red heart strings shattered apart
I felt the insanity inside my bones
The balloon we loved in you popped with a dart

I miss you so truly I do
But for the times we shared and the laughter in the air I love and thank you

Ice Cream is Not Free

I went for ice cream one day

They told me I have to pay

I have to pay you?

This can't be true

But it was so I walked away

A Certain Comfort

The Milky Way seems
to drip away into
a sky full of self destruction

Uncap the bottle
fall into oblivion

Everyday's just
another day
one step closer to the ending

Cigarette smolders in
the ashtray
uncap the bottle

It tastes great

Like a beautiful

Mistake

Cherish

You were an amazing friend
I met you the day I met Destiny
I will never forget how you helped me to my feet so many times that day

I ripped my shirt
Had a few scratches on my body from the briars that night
You took care of me before Destiny and I were anything

Drunk was I
Past delight

You were so caring I can't believe the path you took
The paths we all took

We were all so close
We shared blankets when it was cold

So much laughter through the years
So many smiles
Also some tears

You started to drift away
None of us could have saw that day
You got into drugs
You started to lie, hide and deny

You got a new group of friends who didn't care about you
They wanted your body and they stole your smile
You became nothing but a cheap date

I try to help

Destiny tries to help

We never see you around anymore

You lost some weight

We love you and hope you find your childish Cherish happiness again

You are so much more than a junkie, as most junkies are

I know you feel like none of us care

We do

I may sound heartless or rude when I'm talking to you

I'm sorry for the times that I come across that way

I really just want to be there

To help

To care

You are beautiful

Your soul has a certain glow

Please come back

Don't fall deeper into your nightmare

The abyss can swallow your life in the blink of an eye

Please come back

Before you are forty and looking back

Remember the

Fires the

Late nights running together the

Music in the wilderness the

Friendships the

Fun the

Childish amusement the
Three of us sharing a tent for two
Silly faces
Dancing like fools
Laying in the sand
Laying in the grass
Watching shooting stars
Making cardboard boxes into anything
The giggles
The cold nose sniffles
Being kids is the greatest way to live

We miss you Cherish

The drugs multiply your pain
They don't kill it
Drop the pipe
Keep your veins clean
Come back home
Wake up from your dream

Whenever you are ready
Whenever you are willing
We will be here
Opened arms and smiling

We love you and
Until we meet again
We will always be here
Your true friends

Grace

I never knew you liked to dance
Seeing you on that stage
Made my eyes tear up
You were great

I wish she was here to
Watch her mother
She had your eyes and
Your beautiful smile

It's not your fault
Heaven just missed
It's little angel
No one knows
When it's their time to go

I can't imagine
The pain you were in
A child leaving this earth
Before her mother
Such a strange sensation
I know that she
Made you stronger

At least you had
A piece of
Heaven on earth
Some people never get a taste
Of such serenity and peace
To hold a piece
Of heaven in their arms
Such a beautiful little girl

She was amazing in every way

The crash was
An accident
Nobody's fault
Don't blame yourself
You were smitten
In love at first sight

Even now
On the stage
I can see your
Beauty and your pain
The sadness in your face
Yet you are
Still so graceful
Step step slide
Skip hop glide
Dance out your emotion
Protect your heart from
Loving again

I don't know what I would do
I would probably lose it
You found a way to
Let out your pain
I only met your child a
Hand full of times
She was cute
Adorable
As strong as her mother

After the crash
You hid for so long
I thought you had lost it
You came back as

If it had never happened
So I thought
Now I see you learned
To let out your emotion
In a positive way
Something that she
Would have been pleased

You love your baby girl
She loves you too
I never knew you liked to dance
I bet she knew
Her little "babagoogoos"
Just her way of saying
"I love you"
She will see you again
Reuniting in heaven

Untitled

I fill up in the good stuff

Heart breaks and head aches

You know I keep it true love

My traits aren't that great

When looking for a fools dove

Up late a mistake

When I told her take her shoes off

You and I

You're as exciting
As a first kiss
Pull you in
Holding hips

You remind me of

An hourglass

I'm just a lost boy
Like Peter Pan
Looking for my

Never land

Found it in your eyes
And in a grain of sand

Welcome to my
High rise heart

Take a dive

There's a locket
In my pocket

With you inside

Let's make a
Daisy necklace
You take my breath
Just with your presence

We can pop champagne
In our undies
Let's go to the kitchen
Whip up a couple
Fruit sundaes

You're gorgeous
I'm different

You're perfect
I'm slightly idiotic

You're a woman
I'm a man

You're amazing
I'm a maze

I could go on
Until my breath
Was gone

I think you get the picture
We're like two halves
Of a wish bone
But I got the longer end

Worm

I took a bite of an apple
A worm crawled out in appall

You are so mean
A rude human being

The worm said as he slapped my jaw

Kick Rocks and Smile

I kick rocks
Because it's entertaining

I don't interact with you
Because you're boring

I love animals
Because their loving

I turn my cheek
When you smile at me

I don't talk to you
When you talk to me

I'm inside my mind
A place you will never be

I grin when I fight
Because I like the pain

I sleep by myself
Because you're lying to me

I have a dog
Because he's loyal to me

I kiss on the lips
Because it shuts your mouth

I hold your hips
Because you like it

I smile when I'm sad
Because it hides it

That Time of Day

Late nights
Underneath the stars
Have always been some of
My favorite times

A bottle beside the
Campfire
A tent with the fly removed
Laughing with women

Driving down
The darkness
Underneath a full moon
Music turned up
Top down
Little to no sleep

Walking through a thunderstorm
Lightning flashing
Wind howling
Rain in my face

Darkness has always
Intrigued me
Bad weather brings
Out the best in me

A smile on my face
As the power cuts out
A cigarette in my mouth
As the rain comes down

Cigarettes last longer in the rain

As a few drops soak
Into the tobacco they slow
The burn

In the wind on the other hand
Cigarettes only seem to last a
Few moments before they
Turn to ash and blow
To the earth
From once they came

Wind or rain
Cigarettes always taste
Better at night
In the crisp air
With a
Cold drink

Memoirs of Autumn

Summer closing to an end

The first change of scent seems to switch all at once

I walked outside one morning
and there was something different, definitely different

The air was crisper, clean

Leaves suddenly began to fall around me like a snow globe of orange and yellow

Maze shot out of the ground and was instantly six feet tall turning brown as I watched

Pumpkins began to morph into jack o lanterns and candles flickered from within

Rain poured but I remained dry small creeks began to appear and trickle away

Wind came tearing towards me I was suddenly struck by
everything all at once

Maze was blown down

Leaves began to rise and fall and swirl in a vortex of wind

The rain went sideways

The pumpkins rotted

The candles went dim
and burned out

Autumn was gone just as

fast as it had begun

Habits

I love a drink
I love women
I love to write

I drink in sadness or celebration
People tell me I have a problem
I tell them I have many
I am still here and my spirit is proof
About 120 proof

I sit by myself very often
I don't mind friends
There just aren't many people here that don't bore me or try to control my habits

My habits consist of work, women, writing, whiskey and cigarettes

The first three take turns throughout my day, the last two coexist with the first three

I live carefree for the most part

College experience took six years out of my first habit

Useless experience since my work is commercial fishing and you need zero education for this particular field

Nevertheless it couldn't have hurt much it never cut into my other four habits

During an experience with habits two and four, I found habit five was running low
I went to the store for another pack the woman I was with that night wanted to join me
I didn't let her
I told her I didn't want people to see us together

Better to be honest than romantic

She waited until I returned
We did the deed she didn't sleep over

After she went on her way I gave my dog his dinner, ate something myself, lit my fifth habit to a toast
with my fourth

Felt no resentment for my day, sat at my desk wrote this and went to bed

Untitled 2

You kill the messenger
to send a message

That doesn't make much
sense does it?

You toast to health
and then you
drink the poison
What ever the point is
you've proven

You don't think things through

A masked villain is
more honest than you

Kick them when they're down
There's no more
room in their back
So you stab them where it counts