

# Anthology of SandMan

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## **Dedication**

*My Children My Life*

## summary

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My Senorita (the Sun)

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## I Don't Wanna

Don't wanna touch the sand No more!  
No longer, for me, a joy!...its becoming for Me...Now!  
....nothing more than a...  
"Chore!"

Losing heart...this Island  
for  
England!

I need now to depart!

Don't wanna touch the sand...  
No more!

A Craft learnt that  
Euros

...(yea right)  
for me to eat,,  
(given up on gettin home)  
may be earnt!

~

Just too Survive now my feat!  
My Life Stories told in the sand...sculptured!  
My Own Original Brand!  
No tools!  
Just Heart  
and  
My Right Hand!

This hand that has only ever 'grafted' and in the past...men harmed, hurt!...  
forced through Voilence to live up to the Islands Reputation...

generations of fighters,  
living up to the name of  
'Girt!'

Don't wanna touch the sand... No more!  
To Create has been my aim...not destroy!  
In the sand my Energy and Heart I do Employ...  
bringing the sand 'To Life!'

But!...  
with all the 'strife,'  
unnecessary  
in life,..

I've lost my joy!  
No heart..no more!  
Hours of work, days,  
just for others to...  
destroy!

Dont wanna... touch the sand... No more!  
I've Slept! ;) not worked, these past 3 days.  
No need for 1 eye open,..  
no hard work to defend with fights...  
2-3 hours sleep a night,  
constantly woken..  
my spirit over months broken.

"I've...Actually...Slept! ;)"...  
havr'n't worked though...  
which means I have not  
Ate!

Don't care no more!  
Without energy (spent) without heart!...  
unable to touch the sand.

Not even My Stubborn Pride cares any longer to make a stand.

The need now to 'Humble' this man that he may leave these Negative Emotions behind...  
where they belong...  
with this Island!

I...Dooont... wanna... touch the sand... Nooo moooore!

Its this Man, Me, that needs to be touched.

By a loving, kind warm, caring, gentle and affectionate hand!

Giving this body the same attention

...it has given the sand!

Soothing the Soul that I too

may be brought back to life

that I may also awaken...

(and leave this Island....behind!)

...the man...

I know I am!

Gentle - Loving - Kind

with

Open heart,

honest, genuine!

The nature of which on this Island,

would be hard to find!

Dont wanna... touch the sand... Nooo more!

"Plastic Paradise" on the surface all seems nice!

But!... this is an Island that knows not how to give...only take!

A Euro make!

If your "stuck" here, then....

BEWARE!

You'll be lucky to find someone to care.

You'll have to learn how to 'survive' If on 'this' Island you wish to preserve your soul...alive!  
Put your hand in a 'Hive'...you are less likely to get stung!  
There's more shits here than in a field full of 'Dung!'

You die here you wont be remembered...  
your story untold...  
unsung,  
no hearts won!

I Dont wanna... touch the sand... No more!  
I Dont Wanna so I aint Gonna!

WHY!?!

I both Graft yet also Starve....  
I work and yet at times am just to weak to eat...  
stomach closed!

My Hardship!?!...  
everybody  
knows!

Just wanna find, a little heart, at least..  
before I depart this Island that has no heart to break!

Open..Now!

...your own hearts for your own sakes!

That imbue it with life you might!  
No more a 'plastic paradise' but with hearts open and genuinely hospitable, nice!

That those  
with sudden hardship,

without the  
Euro,..

...may  
also know!!!

"At least we are in Paradise!"

To The One that has shown me care...that a spark of heart is there...Look! to the night sky...and stare! You know who You are! ;) x x x And Know that, for you, I have assigned in my heart, a star.

Remembered You Are!



## TIME

I'm gonna ride my own wave before I die!  
Learn to Surf!...what you gonna do!

Gonna give of myself  
A living sacrifice To the sea  
Whilst Respecting  
Feeding also from of its energy  
That it in turn may serve also To aid me!  
Harmony  
!Filling me with Virility

This Sacrifice not in vain Earning back for me from any hard lessons learnt...  
...My Dignity My Integrity Cleansing myself from this worlds contamination  
The Stain

From its bullshit refrain Freeing My Mind Of years of Baggage and Pain  
Filing myself with Joy Not Bitterness and Disdain!

I'm gonna ride my own wave before I die...Learn to Surf!

And on that day As I exit that waves eye As I raise my body to stand, Back straight, Head held high,  
As I raise my eyes up to look upon that clear blue sky

I shall give Glory to God for His Creation For giving me the Time to Surf that Wave  
Time That I may Look at the world through its eye  
Humbled Yet Victorious And yes...Smiling as I exit  
As I turn to wave it... Goodbye!

I'm gonna ride my own wave before I die!Learn to Surf!

...what what you gonna do!

Virgin Surf

## Metamorphosis

Metamorphosis

A fallen warrior ready to rise. A fool in this worlds eyes, someone special in the eyes of the wise.  
Once fully awoken, those that think they know me are in for a surprise!

Both shy n bold with constructive criticism I can be told. Reserved with plenty of front, a romantic loner at heart...a chirpy chappie yet sadness prevails.

Honesty, Integrity, Morals Standards n Principles I try to maintain in a world out of control and full of disdain.

A passionate man I am so in my heart I cry...that I may continue to forgive and be free to live, that comfort to others I may continue to give.

No regrets...no bitter pills, that I may not be contaminated by this worlds ills!

I refuse to harden my heart,..to live a lie...so this pain I must carry untill the day I die.

Tainted though I am...soon also to be cleansed, releasing the boy from his chrysalis...to become the Man I Am

## The Devils Paintbrush

The Devils Paintbrush...His Masterpiece!World Deception, ..... Far from Spiritual Perfection!  
Mans True Course.

The Material World:

Realities Illusion!

False Religion: Just One of 'HIS' Many Tools of Deception, False Reception its Host

THE PLAYER Under a false robe and guise in 'HIS' gain for fame:

"Babylon The Great!"

The World Empire of False Religion. Feeding you lies, that from The True God and His Truths you may turn, Him over Generations Learn to Despise.

A Harlot Prostituting herself among the nations, involving herself in political affairs, exposing herself for all to see!

The Nations soon shall blame her for Centuries of Mankind's Disharmony and Misery;

Declaring: "We know The Way"

Blinding Mankind Further giving them Hope That Imperfect Man they Follow.

Blind to Gods Goodness, His Reality, That instead over generations with GOD be berate Him learn to Hate to forget, His presence deny!

Along with THE ARTIST of this Forgery the 'MASTER DECEIVER' Father only to The lie!

Smiling as you wave Gods Invisible Presence, His memory also, goodbye! His Visible Presence too, Creation; Accepting instead Evolution (still a Theory) exchanging THE TRUTH! For THE LIE!

. Faith:....

(The Assured expectations Of Realities not yet beheld)

....required to remove the veil that you may recognise the stench of 'HIS' deception, see through the veil of his lies cutting yourself from any such ties! Freedom realise as Gods Future Promises are revealed as you learn for the first time to open your eyes.

. THE MISSING LINK!?!

This should make you all think! Giving you reason to realise that fraud is afoot that how through a Theory you have been led astray!Millions of years of fossil remains..... to be continued!M

## Education

We live in a Satanic World That teaches...get this! The "THEORY"? Of Evolution as "FACT" wtf wrongly Educating Our Children that we/they may no longer see and recognize God's Love In Creating a Home That sustains and Provides for ALL LIFE!

GOD- (Jah=Jehovah who's name means- "He Who Causes Too Become!" ie The Creator) -IS LOVE!

We Live in an Immoral, Greedy, Violent World that Advocates, Condone and Promotes Promiscuity! Violence! (Cartoons video games etc wtf) Immorality! etc blah blah the List Is Long!

We LOOK for 'Loop Holes' That we may 'Justify' Our actions Neglecting and building Calluses on Our Consciences that we may live with ourselves! Made that much easier (and blinding us in the process) in a world that ADVERTISES and CONDONES Such as the....Norm!

Our bodies (gifts) are created in such a way that every part of our Anatomy serves a Purpose and has a function!

Homophobia wtf A Word Created to,... get this...Defend itself! And make the Normal Person out as Someone in the wrong! wtf Your ass hole is and only is.... "A WASTE DISPOSAL UNIT!" WTF!

Justification! A Young lad once said to me: "If we are not meant to, then why dos our ass have a 'G' Spot!?"

My Reply: "You know that Rare Turd that turns up, unannounced!

That one that you Know is going to hurt (but is a little nice ) and has you holding on to the toilet seat?!" If it was not for that...so called, 'G' Spot! You would be holding that turd up your ass until they buried you! You would not let it go! That's what that...so called 'G' Spot is for!"

CONSCIENCE! A Gift from God to help Guide Us Into His Arms and Away from Desires and Temptations that are otherwise Nurtured and Entertained Creating....A World of Deceit n Deception! A World Full of Hate, Hunger, Harm and Disease!

The Earth Is Indeed A Jewel In The Heavens! But a world that needs Cleansing of Man! Before we Destroy Ourselves and Our Home!

NOW! Look through God's Eyes n The Angels! What do you see? A Beautiful Floating Blue Gem!

NOW! zoom in, look closer! Depleting Ozone AND Our Protection! Pollution Acid Rain etc

And as you look even closer?

Wars, Famine, Pestilence and Disease!

Closer...do you dare!?

Women n children beaten and sexually abused! Murder, Rape, Pain and Heartache! Closer?

All those Billions of minds out there (and we at times if we are honest with ourselves) filled with Bitterness deceit, lies, scheming, filthy contaminated thoughts desires and thinking!

Now! Step back again!

That Beautiful Jewel in the Heavens Is...

Stained, filthy, dirty and In Need of Cleansing!!!

Hence, Armageddon!

Its meaning is not one of fear if we follow in Christs Footsteps, but a Beautiful word!

It's Meaning?! THE WAR TO END ALL WARS!

And the Ushering in of A Global Paradise to be Enjoyed by ALL who Willingly and Lovingly Recognize and Conform to God's Will....NOT Man's!

You Think You Are Masters over yourselves! Think Again!

## THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND

The Devils Playground; this Earthly Mound, kindergarten to the innocent and the blind!

The Naive Mature Adults lacking insight, refusing to believe.

Distractions!

Blinded by the Good things and Earth's Misery!

Aware off All the Hatred and Bad News they see around them and on the TV!...

...they seek too find a Refuge from Earth's sad truths!

Pleasure seeking!

Drugs, Drink, Sexual Immorality, Promiscuity!

Security Materially on things that rot and rust! Instead of learning of Our Creator, and in Him, learn to trust!

And as for me....I do know better!

Living a lie...I, from this system and it's Attractiveness &Desires!

Although I participate,....I receive No Pleasure....just punishment in full measure!

## My Senorita (the Sun)

My Senorita!" (the sun)

This morning awaiting... "My Senoritas" warmth Her Embrace To feel her touching affection..once more upon my face!

Waiting for her too sooth and massage This bodies ills! (no need for pills!) To Lubricate these Crumbling Bones!

"Don't tease me "Senorita!" "show me your face!"

"Envelope me, please!" "Por favor!". In...your warmth! Your sweet mornings embrace!"

"Seduce me with Passion! Reveal to me your Inner Heat! No more teasing "Senorita!" This body needs pleasing!"

"Medication for my Soul You are "Senorita!" A Smile you bring.....to my Heart!. my face!" "With the touching warmth of your mornings embrace!

"Pleasure to my bones With the Heat of...your days Passion!

The clouds but a veil..behind which you tease me!

. Not please me!"

"As, like a young virgin Becoming aware of her Power!..You tickle & tease me in your Innocence!"

"With your warmth You once again with me..shower!"

. "SENORITA!"

An explosion of heat! I admit defeat!

Under your Power I kneel and bow to your Inner Beauty! Caressed& fondled At your feet!". "With you by my side...."Senorita!"

. To this worlds Trials & Tribulations...I shall Never.....

. ..... Admit Defeat!"

## "Why Me!?! Why!?"

"Why Me? Why!"

Apathy Lethargy Procrastination

A Lack Of Motivation A Lack of Will

Mentally Emotionally Physically Ill

Existing Not Living

A Walking Dead Man Though Alive

One of The Hardest Journeys I Still Have Yet To Survive

A Broken Heart and Broken Dreams

A Heart That In Pain Just Screams And Screams

An Estranged Father

Black Sheep of The Family

A Loner at Heart

Once...Enjoying My Own Company

But This Man I Live With Now...

...I Do Not Know!

A Life Without Purpose

With Nothing To Show

Such A Man Would Be Hard To Live With

Such A Man One Does Not Wish To Know

To Live With Someone You Once Loved

But Now Dislike

Who You Cannot Leave

Trapped In A Prison Of Your Own Creation

No Parole No Early Release

Not Until You Have Done Your Time

Can Your Heart Once Again Be Free To Shine

All The Time You Know THE TRUTH and Yet Live A Lie

You Are Not Free To Have Self-Pity

And Ask: "Why Me?" "Why? Why! Why?"

No Sympathy!



## Infection

### Infection

Rejected ~ Neglected ~ Dejected ~ Infected

A Man's Good Name Contaminated & Sullied With Evil Intent.

Seeds of Weeds Planted. Nurtured, Anecdotes Poisoning My Soul! Reducing Me To A Mere Stain In The Eyes Of All .....Who Choose to Believe And My Life Leave.

A Family Man Without His Family. Born To Be A Dad! Sadly Not A Father! And As I Watch The Years Roll Bye And All My Good Deeds Go Unheard! I find The Man I Once Was Also Waving Me Goodbye.

Living A Lie! As The Good In Me Gives In And I Nurture My Sin And Slowly Over The Years My Enemies Win. Becoming The Man They Portrayed Me To Be As The Person I once Was & All My Goodness Leaves Me. Alone, Wallowing In Heartache, Pain and Self-Pity!