

An Emotion Propaganda

Charlie Fanning

Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

Being in love has helped more than anything however I write to get a voice out there about what I am thinking or feeling, therefore most poetry published is full emotion.

A dedication is to get my poetry out there for people to relate to and have a sense of attachment to the poetry or a sense of curiosity.

Acknowledgement

My biggest inspiration has to be Bob Dylan and his poem Last thoughts on Woody Guthrie. I recommend anyone to listen to who is poetry work or any of his music as it is all beautiful all the way from Freewheelin to Blood on the Tracks.

Another poet I take huge inspiration from is Charles Bukowski and the message of not to try so I live and write to this message and made it clear to not pretend to be something your not other than yourself.

A girl who I am going to call Lola who is the most important being I have met, the greatest and so a lot of my poetry may be about her and I cannot thank her enough.

About the author

Charlie Fanning lives in the UK and writes all poetry in under 10 minutes, making the poets he writes all off emotion. He has been writing on and off for about 2 years and currently does Painting at college. Charlie is currently in his second year of college however his dream is to write and get his message out there for an audience to relate to it personally. Charlie used to write poetry in secondary school as a ghost writer with his work nominated multiple times, however never claimed it being his work. Charlie also creates art as well as poetry.

summary

A Thieves Tale

Blackbird

LSD

Numbing Pills

Stoicism stranger

The Woman by the Sea

Pretty Boy

A Thieves Tale

Safe sound startled
Choir chimes up and down
Away through town
No frown upon the upside crown
The lounging leathers
Of the sunday blues
Snoozing on segways
And the passaging allabies

We cry goodbye for the shine
Of saying hello or hi
The mood changers, the mood swingers
Now its a last goodbye

Christ or religion
Freewill or free living
Shivering with the gays and queers
Your on your own for this journey
Through hospital trip visits
And lessons from English teachers
What for? The man said we all forget it one day

So you can take a journey to brooklyn state hospital
And find Woody Guthrie or stop being a fraud and write
Your own poem
I may be right, I may be wrong
But you'll find them both in the grand canyon
At sundown

Blackbird

Let the blackbird out you can't write
No more, so I let him stay there
Let the blackbird fly just to lose
Everything once again
Drown him in whiskey and smoke
To delay inevitable as
He can't be quiet as he follows
From a string as you keep ignoring him
I am too smart for him as I take
Another drink of naivety
There is a blackbird I won't let out
As he murmurs under my breath`
There is an angel which cries life
As the devil cries death
Let the blackbird see every blue moon
Once in a while
See the bundle of burdens shout
And scream as this is just a feeling
But I'm too smart so I won't let them see
I can't, until the blackbird
Shouts and screams
Then this gift of life
Turns into a shallow dream

LSD

So why do you do this
A blissful blyss
Take another tab under the tongue
Learn a perception of happiness
Under the fifty shades of assumptions and artificials
Its your own race, your own feel
A Cornflake for anyones fixation to feel

So why do you do this
An interesting depth
A concept of time
We learn from teachings
We love from learning
A quality and an ounce of feelings
Of gust and wind

Take another drag
Another chapter of learning on this
Feeling am feeling
This guitar am playing
The banjo am strumming
This poem I written

The tab of happiness

Numbing Pills

A Frightened tongue
My mumford and son
Sun shines and slim kisses
Squinted eyes and a last goodbye

Hospital visits paying your life away
The dullest blue
Live off prescriptions to shy from the truth
As Livings easier with 150mg down your throat
Than life change through learning and inscription
But I don't want you to feel provoked

All I say is key to happiness is a lovers note
Not a 20 pound note or a big boat
But everyone got a different door, a different race
A way to erase the chase

It's your life but don't waste it
In the grand canyon
At sundown

Stoicism stranger

Passage awaits through page to page
Learning meaning like a shining diamond in the rough
Like a lioness,
Like a survivor
Like a woman
Miscarriage to stoop mood so low to grieve pain
To feel a what could of been,
is a true sorrow for anyone watching
Pages on pages pass through and we get up off our feet
Or we die and never see or feel,
a what could of been
a meaning
a cliff hanger

The Woman by the Sea

The doctors write

The junkies fight

My sweet cream sings

A million dollar cash

A Hypnosis watch ticks

A rhythm stick, a toast

To a glass of whiskey

In black and white

To say goodnight of how it seems

With my good looking girl

In her baby blue dream

A travellers guide

A missing guitar string

A girl no money can buy

A million dollars note.

As the grass grows we pour whiskey and smoke

The Shepard's skin

The bartenders sing

The days grow old

A coat so cold

My love, my sweet

Liquorice treat

A clappers feet

Just to meet

And do anything the blind men can't see

A horse by the river

The woman by the sea

Pretty Boy

Walk along no string attached
Your in this world pretty boy it seems
The girls scream they seen his face before
All over the TV screen

'Thank-you thank you' he quietly replies
He's always been so quiet and shy
So when they scream aint it funny
For pretty boy to smile and laugh
Whilst they crowd round for an autograph

Of course of course he squiggles his line
For the thousandth time, no time
No one asks how he's doing
Ask for 2 sugars, the kettle still brewing
Record label keep getting their money
Pretty boy gets lines and honeys
Everyone seems happy for the thousandth time

Till our little pretty boy has taken his life