Magnificent Desolation

Lutalican

Presented by

My poetic Side 🗣

Dedication

Thank you to all my all my family and friends. I love you all greatly and appreciate your support

dearly.

Acknowledgement

Please be patient as this is still a work in progress. I have been editing material I have wrote over the last 4 years. The final product will be a three part odyssial journey through my work. The Descendance, The Transcendence, and The Ascendence.

summary

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THANK YOU

The Sea

For You

Last Self Discovery

I See Ghosts

I saw a ghost today ...

Of a familiar face Pale, tired and stricken with hate He looked at me with a sullen gaze Within cold eyes I could see his fate Once filled with dreams so great His heart was now empty of love but so full of weight...

I saw a shell today ..

Of someone I once knew

A smile spoke lies hiding what was true

Behind it, his face was blue

He did well hiding all that he'd been through

For he gave no clue of the pain

Tearing him in two..

I saw a shadow today ..

Of eyes that once shown bright Once filled with wonder and light Were now dull, sullen, and grey Changed by the struggles he faced All he wanted to do was run and hide When my eyes met his I could see past his pride and saw the hole hidden inside...

I saw a ghost today and it scared me... How much reflections change....

Awake

The things that keep me up at night are usually my mistakes:

Things I wish I had done chances I want to take. The regrets I can never shake opportunities I long to make.

The things that keep me up at night whisper in my ears:

Reminding me of good times lost over the years. Laughs over cold beers the boys yelling cheers. Of the times when I was brave and had no fears.

The things that keep me up at night replay in my mind:

Of the times when was I more inclined to do something kind, not climb behind walls and turn an eye blind to someone in a bind

I lie awake... troubled and tornquestions run laps around my mindI try to find my way out of the maze called my brain...but I am trapped in here and can't escape.

The Door

I don't know who I am anymore Lately I don't recognize The person I see in the mirror I live in an alternate reality That's no hyperbole

What's wrong with me? Have I lost my grip on actuality? Someone open the latchkey To my rationality. Seeing things that aren't there Hearing voices out of no where

Trapped the door I can't find The fine line of reality Is fragile like twine I find myself wanting to leave this world behind And sink into the recesses of my mind

I never knew what freedom meant Until I learned what prison means What used to be my escape is now my cage My conscious is a cell that has me locked away I can feel my confidence start to sway...

Thief

I'm not someone you fall in love with I'm not someone you trust your heart with I'll steal your love and run off with it Smash it to pieces, take a part and use it to patch the hole within my own heart If you ask me it's a great profit not too bad for a pickpocket the world is my market and I have eyes for the scarlet hearted who's love is the purest of them all but they are always the most guarded like cat and mouse I chase since I like the challenge of the game My method is solid I make them feel wanted and wait for a response When they do I make my move knowing it's time to con I fake a bond so strong it gives the sense that nothing can go wrong while secretly I destroy their walls one by one as soon as it started I've already committed my crime Taking a heart that wasn't mine After trust is established comfort is granted and I am asked to stay I'll turn around and walk away. Before the words I love you can part from angelic lips, I'd have boarded my ship and sailed faraway... With a treasure upon my chest And new heart in my collection.. I'm not someone you fall in love with

Because I'm an oxygen thief

SOS

The pain spreads... festers and grows. A weed within this body, whose roots have possessed my veins, brokenness, scars and regret follow its wake

Heals over head Knees deep within a mess Consumed and overwhelmed

Drip

Drip Drip

Steadily seeping, searching deeper.. drowning my soul one drop at a time. Within this chest it's wrapped my ribs entangling my heart with a suffocating grip

Shut

Tight Shut

Tighter

Sealing off any emotions, shutting out love nothing can enter nothing goes out entombed within myself Help isn't coming, help won't be called Stubborn and young thinks he can do it alone

Alone is fine for stubborn and young No one to disappoint or be disappointed by No one to burden with dark thoughts late at night But more importantly no one to hurt...

If he gave up the fight

Diving

Deep

Deeper

Darkness

Descends

The demons inside have eaten their fill Tearing and clawing at internal walls Attempting escape from a human cage Longing for freedom, beginning to crawl out

With closed eyes I dive into my mind In search for the door Break the key in the lock and leave a part of me shut behind in a feeble attempt to cage the beasts inside

With opened eyes Face to face with a stranger in a mirror Realizing I locked everything I recognize away And those demons got out anyways

Thump

Thump Thump Thump Thump Thump Thump Thumping away

Heart screaming in sensitive ears My only company Are the monsters I create Moonlight dancing on the curtain Blood shot eyes.. wide awake Rattle and shake A glass of water A deep breath The monsters are gone So is the pain And the room starts to F A D E....

Society

I don't understand How our dreams get buried in the sand Or how our unseen machine routines Day in day out Stick us in a social drought Human interaction Should happen Instead it's barely a fraction Of our daily action

Take a stand, gain some traction Be that stonewall --Thomas J Jackson--Fasten up become your life's captain Take control --All Pro madden--Be brave jump the canyon Follow your life's passion Trust me it'll happen Just stay off the bandwagon

It is time to take action Don't correspond Lead a life beyond--Beyond the norms And reforms of society Live your life properly Don't be treated like property It's a governmental robbery Meant to leave you in poverty I hate to tell you but You'll never win the lottery Its nothing but a mockery Meant to distract you from The improperly, disorderly Entirely bribery Dirty and unworthy People we call leaders They are more like breeders Watching from the bleachers Viewing us like creatures

It's time to be teachers It's time to be speakers It's time to be dreamers We can change the world be a truth seeker

Transcendence (Poetical Version): Part 1

Part 1:

A few days ago My mom sent a picture Of a letter I wrote At 8 and half years old Tears filled my eyes as I thought about How her heart must've broke The first time she read that note

While other girls and boys Were writing to Santa about wanted toys I asked for winter clothes Even tho I had a choice I choose not to voice the way I felt To a mother who was already overwhelmed Paying bills and buying food was priority for the wealth I dealt the only way a kid knew how Asking someone else to help out

Reading that letter Made me remanence again So I took out a paper and pen and began a journey within What follows bellow Is the story of my Transcendence

As of lately I have begun to realize That none with whom I socialize Can rationalize who I personify Even with eyes upon mine They can not see what lies Behind my guise Or the truth behind my lies Unfathomable are my roots So far away from where theirs grew Unrelatable is my childhood To those raised above the poverty line Unrecognizable is the pain The truth of what I've been through Since it has never been in their view Unless you count the time or two A bad neighborhood they drove through It's time I climb out of my disguise And give words to this life fate drew

Shaped metamorphically By the abundant weight of pain My virility was gained Like a diamond from coal My form I was forced to change Immense was the pressure Upon my shoulders as a youth Known me only as I am today The majority of people With whom my time is centered Around these days Acquaintances, friends, coworkers, lovers too Only a few had the pleasure Of seeing me crushed in two From a broken spirit developed a treasure Soulful wisdom beyond my age Most never got to see what happened backstage Humbled by the world these moments ranged

I remember a time That sends a cringe down my spine My peers and I

- All in financial situations less than ideal Where forced to climb out From the masks we hid behind When we were given backpacks Full of supplies and clothes I still get flashbacks Of us making wisecracks Trying to play off those knickknacks As something less than real
- The way I felt Continues to haunt me randomly In the middle of lunch In front of the entire student body Is where we received these gifts of charity Some of my friends immediately Threw their bags away As if to convey deniability To the instability of their families

But no matter how many jokes were played Or lies were laid We couldn't brush away We couldn't cover up We couldn't hide The shame or embarrassment in our eyes As our real world troubles leaked out And spewed into the place Meant to be our escape

Everyday was putting on an act Pretending it wasn't a fact That we were wracked with stress Or attacked by fears That far outweighed anything Our peers were feeling when they Would go home at the end of the day Some of us didn't have heat or food to eat Some didn't even have a stable place to sleep Their own bed to rest their feet To lay their head to find some relief From their stresses within a dream Or a house where they were beat A home not full of love but with Intoxicated alcoholic violence The mistreatment of an addictive parent That made my domestic situation Look like it was sent from heaven

Yes I knew then and I know now That many have had it worse than I'll ever know how T o understand or comprehend Some of my friends, my classmates Others in the county, others in the state Humans of every age and race Had it way worse than I did I call attention to that loudly I don't speak profoundly Out of arrogance or ignorance As I am not blind to the fact that Even in the worst when times were lousy My circumstances were deliverance To others who were suffering

So I am only here to atone for my pain and my pain alone When the world is collapsing around you Your only focus is on the hell you're walking through So as I kid I walked amongst the flames And even though I came out burned I also stood changed With the pain came love, With that love came happiness To this transformation I can attest

Where Did The Time Go?

I know you've heard it before I'll say it once more Time flies out the window sadly dad, you were ignorant to this info You were a soldier pops you were my hero you were everything I wanted to be

I don't have anything against the military it wasn't them who took you from me It was the drugs, the cheating, staying away from your family weeks at a time While mom was left working overtime 8 to 4, 9 to 5, tryna feed your kids at dinner time

It began 15 years ago my dad said son I need to go. Thoughts racing through my mind I asked 20 questions at one time. What are you doing? Where are you going? Whats it going to be? Will you forget about me? He said son you won't understand until you become a man You'll look back then realize this is part of the plan I looked down at my feet to hide the tears rolling down my cheek I'll be back before you know it then we can grab that old ball and throw it

My poetic Side 🙎

Stand up straight, don't cry you're my little soldier till the day that I die I'll see you soon son don't worry I'll come home

The days came and went so fast turning to weeks before they passed Months became Years Middle school, high school, girls, sports graduations, birthdays, grades, reports You missed it all No matter how high my grades how hard I played I felt so small cuz you missed it all

I know you've heard it before I'll say it once more Time flies out the window sadly dad, you were ignorant to this info You were absent you were no longer my hero you were everything I never wanted to be

Then oke day you got the courage to call saying Wow son you're getting old I was about twenty now all I could say I thought you said you were coming home someday? You told me you were sorry how much you wish you could turn back the hands of time and undo all the pain that we were put through plead that you'd payed your dues for the crimes you'd chose guess I believed the news next think I knew I was on a plane on my way to you the clock was brutal grey hairs and a cane hid your age inside I was still full of rage but within your eyes I saw regret your face was etched with it so I agreed to stay we tried to forge a bond that wasn't there things were rocky we argued harshly slowly things began to shift you taught me about life told me stories from when I was kid we began to close the rift

a few weeks, then a few months our relationship began to thrive but something went wrong the hour glass was emptying on your life faster than we could make up for lost time the clock was ticking while your heart was skipping beats straight to the hospital I took you nurses, even doctors too couldn't figure out what was wrong they put you on the stretcher said you'd need surgery and began to roll you out the room

what more could a kid do? watching the man who left him go out the door again I had to forgive you cuz I couldn't let you die... still hating you I grabbed you by the hand said I love you man and that I'd see you soon...

I know you've heard it before but I'll say it once more Time flies out the window sadly dad, I was ignorant to this info I was angry and I took you for granted Hope the next time I see you is under better circumstances

THANK YOU

Its been awhile since I've wrote of happiness. Yes, that might be sad and it's a feeling I've missed..

But here with you, I've been reminded of it. And looking in your eyes I get lost in the view.

Two pools of beautiful light, I'm which your soul shines bright. A heart opened wide, inviting me inside.

When your eyes meet mine I get locked in a trance. Insight of the beauty that shines, within those heavenly colored dimes.

Even with the slightest glance, it's impossible to feel blue. And all my broken ways don't matter anymore,

I'm starting anew because I never knew Something like this could come true

When feeling so loved in all these small moments with you.

I swear an angel flew down from heaven to teach me a lesson, and that angel was you.

The Sea

On a mountain, enveloped in peace A cool breeze ran through the grass A bee buzzed by, the leaves began to dance The river bellow, reflected the sun like glass

On top of the world, up so high Everything around, was candy for the eye Surrounded by trees, feeling so free

Clouds close enough, to stretch and reach A view of what only birds could see The world so striking from upon that peak

It was there when she first sang to me a distant whisper carried by the wind It drew my attention when I heard her speak

Her voice slithered into my ear wrapped around my mind swirled within my thoughts and tingled down my spine

In awe of her presence I could not part It flowed through my veins and crashed into my heart It set me adrift but left with it an art in which calmness did impart In a life with a soul ready to depart her beauty gave my spirit a restart

The sea, she was beckoning to me So to her I flea'd for a fresh start the crash of her waves, a siren's song lead me to where I belonged

For You

You're a sun flower glowing in the rain You're the day light after a night full of pain In the morning waking next to you Your smile is warming a beautiful view You're soft petals glistened in dew

You're pure beauty with deep brown eyes You're a dime a prize a wish come true I wish I had more to offer than a simple rhyme or two in a poem I wrote for you

Last Self Discovery

- (1) Hello!
- (1) Chris?
- (2) It's me!
- (3) Don't you remember?
- (5) Time has sure flown by
- (8) Since we last had the chance to speak
- (13) I know you got lost amongst all the stars and the trees

(21) But Child, stop, breath, take this moment to sit and talk with me, look down at your reflection upon the sea..

- (13) Tell me now, do you see the image you thought it would be?
- (8) Yes, it is me, cuz I am you.
- (5) And you've always been me
- (2) Now go
- (1) Live
- (1) Free