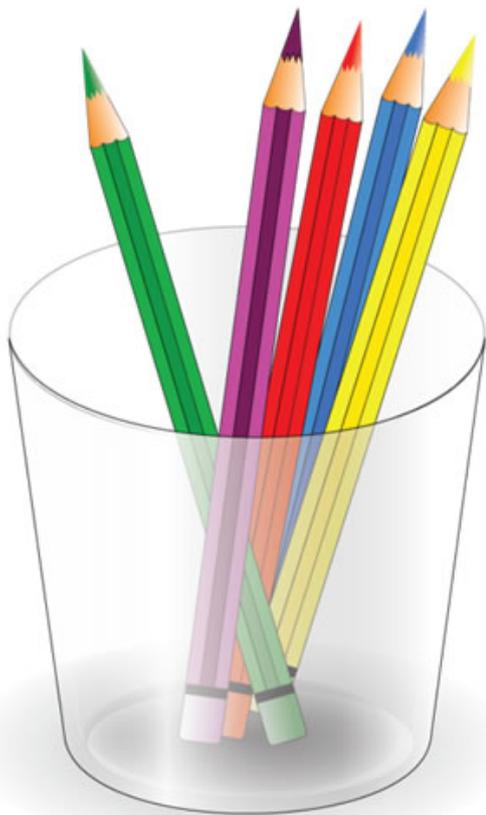


The Anthology of Drew Lewis

DLewis88



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

*This is dedicated to my loving Mother and Sister? My two people who love and encourage me every
step of the way.*

About the author

I'm a 37-year-old man who has a lot on his mind.
Since I have no social life, I write a lot of poetry,
poetry that reveals how I truly feel about the world
and myself.

summary

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Childlike wonder

How will I know

What brings Happiness?

What brings Happiness?

By Andrew W. Lewis

What brings Happiness

I don't really know

Maybe it's the summer heat

Or it could be the winter snow

So what brings happiness

I'm not really for sure

Maybe it's the beauty of balloons

Or the fun world of cartoons

So what brings Happiness

What could it be

Perhaps it all depends on you and me

Humans

Humans

In different shapes and sizes
endless voices and chats
loving yet hurtful and greedy
many ideas, little agreements
careless, closed-minded, neglectful
It all about me, me, me
why think of others, why help others
when being self-centered and popular
is the name of the game
kindness is rare, and hard to come by
people are difficult and hard to understand
how can any of us get along?
maybe face our insecurity
be more supportive
maybe...

A Ode to Comedy

When you're feeling bad
When you're feeling sad
A few good laughs
can help wash the blues away
hand-buzzers, mallets and tricks
it's fun to watch dummies and nitwits
comedy can be dark
comedy can be romantic
comedy can be raw
comedy can be political
or it can be a screwball
comedy is for everyone
comedy is full of satire and jokes
I'll take my leave by saying...
Th-th-that's all folks!

Alone

Alone

I'm better off Alone

I don't need anyone

People lie, cheat and hurt

people can't be trusted

people are evil creatures

As much I hope and Pray

Pray for the day I can trust

people can't be trusted

people are hurtful and cruel

I'm better off alone

I don't need anyone

no one

Should I?

Should I do it
should I end it all
To end my sadness
end it once and for all
to end my depression
to end my suffering
to end the prejudice
to end the bullying
should I go through it
should I end it all
I wish I knew
I wish know what to say
I wish I had someone to tell me
someone to hold me
tell me it will be okay

Where Can I find Love?

Where...

Where can I find love

Why can I be with somebody

A person who's as free as a dove

Someone who is cute and funny

Someone who can make my day sunny

Where can I find love?

Where can it be?

Is there anyone out there for me?

Me, Me, Me!!

I want to go first!

I want to be a boss!

I want to be at the front of the line!

I want the VIP treatment!

I don't care about anybody!

It's all about ME!!!

Me, Me, Me!!

I deserve the best!

I should be wealthy!

I should have fancy clothes!

Why should others get good stuff!

It should be ME!!!

It's all about ME!!

Me, Me, Me!!!

The Lone Wolf

I am a wolf

A wolf with no pack

I live life alone

I travel alone

I hunt alone

I live alone

Would I like friends?

Sure. It would be nice

But I seem to do is scare other a way

I can't seem to please people

People either hate me, afraid of or mix of both

No one understands me nor want to be near me

I'm must be very evil and scary to people

I thought I was a good guy, but I guess not

People must know me better than I know me

I'm used to it now

I just have to live live alone

Alone forever....

I love music

I love music
it helps me dance
it helps me move
it helps me groove
it's there when I'm lonely
it's there when I'm sad.
it's there when I'm happy
it's there when I'm glad
I love music!!

What is Life?

What is life

what does it mean

Is it to be good and clean

Is it to be wealthy

Or maybe to be lean and healthy

Some people are in it for money

Some people are in it for fame

Some people sin and have no shame

So what is life

What does it mean

Who's running the show

until we get the answer

We may not ever know

out of place

In a world that's cruel and cold
I have to be mean and bold
I don't want to be bad
It makes me sad
There's no place for me
no place at all
It's to be cheerful
when people make you feel small
having no friends
nor having a spouse
I have no one to talk to
so I stay quiet as mouse
there's place for me in this world
There's no place for me
No one like's me I dread
Sometimes I wonder
If I'm better off dead

An Ode To Chocolate

The beauty of Chocolate
What is there to say
How great they are in every way
They can be bitter and sweet
It's the type of food that's fun to eat
Chocolate can be in any size
Chocolate can come in any shape
Chocolate can cover anything from caramel to grape
Chocolate is a wonderful treat
It's a food that can't be beat
Who wouldn't go loco
To get a taste of sweet cocoa

Is It Worth it?

Life

Is it worth it

is it worth the pain

worth getting hurt

worth financial gain

is it worth being bullied

is it worth being judge

is it worth gathering food

getting everything from apples to fudge

Is it worth the love

is it worth the hate

is it worth finding someone to mate

Maybe yes, maybe no

In the end, I don't really know

Love

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Water is important
And love is too
Love is warm
Love is kind
Love is what our world needs

Hugs

Hugs are nice

Hugs are warm

hugs can heal

hugs can help you feel safe

hugs can help you feel loved

hugs are comfortable

hugs show you are loved

hugs show people do care

A ode to Cartoons

Cartoons are great
Cartoons are fun
Cartoons are for everyone
You can have adventures
You can go on journey
You can fly like a birdy
anvils, mallets, swords and num-chuks
to hanging with cats, dogs, rabbits and ducks
In cartoons, you can do anything you want
You can move holes, you can ignore gravity
Cartoons are a great escape from reality

It's not easy being Human

Being A Human Sucks

Humans are never happy

They argue, fight, and curse

They hit, bite, kick or worse

Humans are selfish creatures

They only think of themselves

They don't care about nobody

It's always Me, Me, Me!

They hurt animals, they hurt plants

They hurt each other and ants

What heartless creatures

Why do they exist

Why are all humans like this

What good am I

What good am I

What am I good at

What porpoise do I have

Other people seem way more

Important and talented than me

Am I dull and worthless

I feel like a no body

Just a waste of space

What good am I

Ghost

I talk, but no one hears me
I walk, but no one sees me
I don't matter to people
People don't understand me
People don't respect me
I mean nothing to no one
I just exist
I exist with no purpose
People don't notice me
People don't give a darn
I don't mean anything to people
I'm invisible to people
I'm just a ghost

Money

Cash, pennies, nickels, and dimes

We are living in the dark times

We need money for food

We need money for water

We need money for everything

The rich get richer

the poor gets poorer

While money make the world go round

We can never seem to get enough

Prices go up

our savings go down

with all of our financial problems

all we can do is frown.

God, Why can't I be normal?

God, why can't I be normal?
Why can't be like everyone else?
I'm not popular. Nor am I handsome.
I don't have a girlfriend or ever been.
in love before. I don't have a successful
career. And I don't appeal to a lot of people.
Not to be ungrateful or anything.
I just wish I was treated by fairly.
I wish to finally be in love.
I wish to be more appreciative.
I wish to be more normal.

There's No Place For Me

There's No Place for me
In a world that's cruel and cold
I have to be mean and bold
I don't won't to be bad
It makes me sad
There's no place no place for me
No place at all
It's hard to be cheerful
When people make you feel small
When your not popular
Nor having a spouse
I have no one to talk to
So I stay quiet as a mouse
There's no place for me in this world
No place for me at all
No body likes me I dread
Sometimes I wonder
If I'm better off dead

The Hopeless Sinner

The Hopeless Sinner

I'm hopeless. A hopeless nobody
I'm completely flawed, and awkward
I try to do good. I try to be likable.
But I'm never good enough for people.
I'm not handsome, I'm not rich.
I'm not a popular or social butterfly.
I get stressed out, I lose my temper.
I try to be positive and smile.
But living in a world of people.
People trying to put me down.
It's hard to do good.
It's hard to do the right thing.
My efforts are never good enough.
I'm just a nobody. A hopeless nobody.

The Beast Inside

The Beast Inside

I don't think I can take it anymore.

I don't think I can hold on to insanity.

I love to have a soulmate.

But I don't have one.

People around me are lucky

Lucky to be in love.

Lucky to have a family.

I've never been in love before.

I'm a loser. A hopeless loser.

My urges are getting stronger.

My jealousy is getting deeper.

I yearn to be with someone.

To feel their touch.

To feel their kiss and hugs.

With all my anger, envy and stress.

My body badly needs sex!

Hot, passionate, steamy sex!

For the Love Of Pie

Once there was a man
Slim, tall and a grin
Bald, average and thin
One day he saw a woman
Red hair, lovely eyes
She's a perfect ten
He walked towards her
ask for a date
She said I don't know
Won't it be late.
Not a problem at
Not a problem in the least
It's a night for us to feast
The Woman was still concern
She was still unsure
But the slim man won't give up
He won't lose this girl
With a simple question
he politely ask..
Do you like pie!
Pie, she said
with a twinkle in her eye
Yes my dear, pie
From pies as big as the sky
I would die to have some pie
She said, with a small tear in her eye
So the two went to a restaurant
They had Chicken pot pie
They, talked, laugh and cry
They're loving each other
becoming a pair of sweet hearts
The End

Tuning In, Tuning Out

My head, my aching head
All the stress, turmoil I'm dealing
The harshness of reality is too much
I find a quiet place to hide.
I close my eyes and open my mind
Using my imagination, I visualize
Visualize being in a cartoon
A fun cartoon full of wacky fun
Zany adventures, using a anvil or gun
I bounce around, I can be a clown
I can solve mysteries with a hound
In the world of cartoons I can be anything
I can do anything I want
Wacky hijinks, here I come

Standing Alone

I Stand Alone

I live alone

I eat alone

I don't need anyone

Most people lie to me

People take advantage of me

I don't need the drama

I don't need the stress

I don't want to be in a toxic relationship

All I need is love and peace of Mind

All I need is Jesus Christ in life

I can Stand Alone

Strawberry delight

How wonderful strawberries are
Strawberries are delicious
They're colorful and cheerful
They sweet and sour
They're perfect treat to snack on
They go well with almost anything
Strawberries are delightful ?

Dream Land

I love to dream
It's where I have fun
It's where I can be me
Sometimes dreams are weird
Sometimes they are scary
Sometimes they can be funny
They can be anything I can imagine
Dreams can be the perfect escape
An escape from reality
A ticket to adventure

Kindness

In a world filled with hatred
A world of selfish greed
A world where get bullied
We need kindness
We need love and understanding
Understanding each other point of view
Seeing the beauty of people inside and out
Kindness and love is what life should be about
There shouldn't be a need for self-centered greed
Kindness, love and understanding is what we need

Bottled Emotions

Blank Face.

Has Feelings.

Emotions bottled up tight.

Alone

Alone on an Bench.
He sees people walk.
Alone he remains.

Solitude's Song

Solitude's Song

In the quiet chambers of my heart, Where echoes of love once danced, I find solace in the spaces between, A single note, elegantly enhanced.

No hand to hold, no whispered vow, Yet freedom blooms like wildflowers. I am the keeper of my own secrets, The architect of my solitary hours. The ruler of my own future.

The moon winks, a silent confidante, As I trace constellations with my gaze. No need for shared constellations, For in aloneness, a universe sways.

So let the night unfold its velvet cloak, and let my soul sing its solo refrain. Being single is not a void to fill, but a canvas where self-love paints again.

How Long

How long will it last
how long must I endure
to be outcast and picked on
to be judge at and be insulted
to be alone and not fit in
To keep being reminded
reminded that I don't belong anywhere
I can't be happy or have fun
I can't be like everyone else
my life doesn't seem to get better
all I get is hardship and pain
all I get is depression and dread
maybe it'll be better if I end my life
or just drop dead

Bring In the Clowns

Please bring in the clowns
bring in the those happy fools
bring in the clowns
bring in the fun times
bring in the witty puns and clever rhymes
I don't want no drama or sadness
I need laughter and happiness
I want people who are zany and screwy
I want people who funny and looney tuney
bring in the clowns
those goofy, carefree clowns
Clowns that can tell a clever joke
not someone who serious and woke
Please, bring in the clowns
Those fun, carefree, happy clowns

Free Bird

A bird fly's free
Not locked in Cage
The journey is limitless

Inner Peace

What beauty have my eyes has seen
what amazing wildlife that live here
There's tranquility and relaxation
There's no hatred or stressful thinking
I'm at peace and feeling calm
I'm truly happy

I Am A Loser

Sometimes I hate my life
There's so many things I haven't done
It's like I'm going anywhere
The only one with no love life
The only one with no successful career
Not being wealthy or social life
It's hard to forget about my worries and strife
Sometimes I hate where I am
Everyone seems more successful than me.

Is there a place for me?

Is there a place for me

A place I can see

A place where I can be me

A place where I can belong

A place where I draw or sing a song

A place where I can be accepted

A place where you won't be judged

Is there a place for me

A place Where I can be me

lend a hand

See someone sinking in sand
Lend them a helping hand
Kindness goes a long way

Chill

Some days you work
Some days you panic
Some days you worry
But once in awhile
You want to sleep
Have fun and chill
Not have to take a pill
You just want to relax
Have fun and chill

I'm A Faliure

I'm a loser
A have no luck
everytime I try
I get stuck
I'm a faliure
A loser
I feel crying into tears
I can't acheive my dreams
I can't be successful like my pears
My younger years are gone
I'll be a old soon
I can't seem to win
Maybe God gave up on me
I feel less of a man
I feel more of a worm
People have all the luck and fame
I'm a loser
a faliure and a loser

Forever a 1990's Kid

Born 1988
Begining life at a rough start
The world is huge
I'm ready to explore
I had toys to play with
Ninitendo games to check out
Saturdays is always a adventures
Some Saturdays I get to travel
Others filled with great cartoons
Satureday mornings were the best
They were super heroes, a wild hare
A boy genises, and silly ol bear
I miss the slang words I used to hear
there was " All that ", As if
also "Booyah" and "Whatever"
I play a lot outside
I ride a bike, go on walks
I draw on the sidewalk
Most people were nice to me
I miss my childhood
I miss it a lot
I miss when Mcdonalds had their clown
I miss the days when both my grandparents were around
I miss when the friends I used to have
I miss video games I used play
I missed the VHS tapes
I missed the agrade shops
I missed snacks and treats I used to get
If I had time machine, I love to go back
Just to relive it, one more time

Beauty of Water

Water

freestyle

moody

always changing

peaceful one day

angry the next

likes making waves

gives life the world over

home to numberus creatures

provides life for all

Calm mind

peaceful and motionless
clear thinking
inner thoughts

Ice cream

Soft and fluffy

Creamy and yummy

A sweet treat

To beat the heat

Full Solitude

In the quiet of the evening, I find my peace, A world of my own, where worries cease. No ties to bind, no hearts to mend.

In solitude, I find a friend.

The freedom to wander, to dream, to explore, No expectations, no closed doors. A journey of self, a path to tread, With every step, a new story is read.

In the stillness, I hear my own voice, In the silence, I make my own choice. No need to hurry, no need to hide, In my own company, I take pride.

For being single is not being alone, It's a time to cherish, a time to own. A dance with life, a solo song, In my own rhythm, I belong.

Have Faith

In the darkest night,
Hope's whisper guides the lost soul,
Faith lights the unknown.

Black Void

In shadows deep, where moonlight wanes, I wander lost, my heart in chains. The night conceals its secrets well, A labyrinth of doubts where shadows dwell.

Each step I take, uncertainty grows, The path obscured, no guiding prose. Stars above, mere pinpricks of light, Yet they, too, seem distant, out of sight.

The echoes of my footsteps fade, As darkness wraps around like shade. I seek a beacon, a flicker of hope, To guide me through this endless slope.

But silence reigns, a heavy shroud, And fear, my constant, haunting crowd. I stumble, grasp for unseen threads, Lost in the void where reason treads.

Yet even here, where shadows play, A whisper stirs? a distant ray. Perhaps within this darkness vast, I'll find my way, my anchor cast.

For sometimes, in the bleakest night, We discover strength, an inner light. And though I'm lost, I'll still persist, Embracing shadows, learning to exist.

Feeling Happy

Sunrise paints the sky,
Laughter echoes through the air,
Hearts dance in pure joy.

God's love

God is good

God is trusting

God is loyal

As God should

God is love

God is bright

God is the light

God fight evil

God makes everything right

What A Woman means to me

A woman is caring

A woman is motherly

A woman is strong

A woman is sister

A woman is a friend

A woman is loyal

A woman is understanding

A woman can be teasers

A woman can be fickle

A Woman is force to be reckoned with

A Woman can be complex

A Woman can be loving so much more

Anger

Start the fire

Slowly boiling to top

Full Volcano eruption

The Arcade

Saturday morning
It's a beautiful day
Walking towards
my favorite hangout
A local arcade
Tons of video games to choose
I find what I like
A action-shoot
I add some coins in
And off I go
Shooting aliens left and right
Gaining high score
I haven't lost a life yet
My score goes higher
I have an audience
They're all impressed
I've reached the final boss
Time to get serious
I'm sweating, I'm focused
I lost a few lives
Only one life left
It's now or never
Boom! I did!
I've beaten the game!
Everyone cheers.
I win a coupon
Coupon for a free pizza
Today, is a great day

Pizza

Endless toppings

Available in different sizes

Brings joy to all

Always delicious

The Night of The Witching Hour

It's 12am at night
A good time for a fright
A night full werewolfs
A night full of ghost
A night full of witches
And a spooky host
A night of bad dreams
where nothing is as it seems
It's more scary
when your in a haunted house
Where it's as quiet as mouse
Alone and scared
I sit wide awake
Being prepared
I'm too scared to close my eyes
So, I shall stay awake
Until I see sunrise

Beneath the Wave

BelowIn the deep, where sunlight wanes, A world of wonder lies in chains. Where coral blooms like rainbow fire, And ancient secrets never tire.

Jellyfish Dream

Jellyfish drift,
ethereal and free Their bodies translucent, a mystery.
They dance with moonlight's gentle kiss In midnight currents,
they reminisce. Flowing freely

The Trickster

sneaky and crafty
zany and wacky
playing some practical jokes
leaving you covered in egg yolks
having a wicked sense of humor
Being a stylish crooner
Not being uptight
Making your life bright
Is there room for comedy
well, probably

God and Me

I'm a sinner
A broken, imperfect sinner
I try to do good
I try to do whats right
But the world around me
It makes things difficult
I get angry when things do go right
I have bent up jealousy
I have mood swings
I want God to help me
I want God to be happy with me
But, how can I?
How can I do good for God
When I have to be perfect
Perfect and well behaved

Pitch Black

Lost in the dark
no light or spark
errie and quiet
it's spooky and creepy
yikes!! I feel something icky!
Afriad to move
I can't Groove
I feel scared and gloom
I'm right waiting for my doom
How do I leave this room?
I can't move and see
I just stand where I am
Wait for death to get me

World Piece

There are too many wars
There are too many fights
Too many losing their rights
We need to stop the hate
We need to stop the fighting
Stop before it's too late
We need love and understanding
We need some elbow grease
We need, world peace

An Ode to Birds

Amazing creatures

Amazing features

Has the ability to fly

Has the ability to sing

Wonderful animals

Wonderful creatures

With wonderful features

They can fly, swim and sing

Let their freedom ring

Wholesome Time of the Year

What a wonderful time of the year
A time to spread love and cheer
To watch the sky for flying reindeer
To spend time with Family
To spend time friends
Hopeing the fun times won't end
A time to play in the snow
A time to kiss your crush under a mistletoe
A time to give gifts, not worrying about price
A time to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ

Boy, I Say, Boy

Boy, I say Boy

No Toon is funnier than Foghorn

That Roster can crack you up

Make you laugh that is

You'll be giggling and chuckling

Boy, I say Boy

I'm telling ya

No toon is funnier than Mr Leghorn

Foghorn Leghorn that is

Sexual Frustration

What can I do?
To fight these urges
In my adult life, I have no luck
No luck with love
But my body needs to fuck
But I can't disappoint God
Nor give Satan the power
So what can I do
To fulfill my Sexual desire
The beating in my chest
the urge to rub a womans breast
and rubbing her feet would also be best
I can't be a pimp
Compare to my male friends
I feel like a useless wimp
I have tons of urges and kinks
I can have sex in weeks
I love to mingle
But I am single
I'm not getting yonger
I'm getting older
My urges feel like a roller-coaster
I feel horny each time I'm awake
I don't know how much I can take

Laughter

Having a chuckle

Feeling happy

Full of Joy

What is the point

I try, and try many times
Trying to impress
And keep up with the times
I can't attract women
No matter what I can do
It just leave me with one thing to do
I'll just end it all
Just end My life
Kill myself with a gun or knife
There's no one for me
No lovely soulmate
I could try to hang on to hope
But it's too late
Love stinks, it's all a lie
I'll just kill myself, and die

Mother Nature

Her beauty has no limits
Her warmth loving and caring
She loves creatures big and small
She cares for all
She's motherly and friendly
She protects all creatures
The big and the small
The short and the tall

Never Enough

Try as I may
Try as I might
It seems nothing I do
Can ever go right
I can never be perfect
I can never be tough
I can never be good enough
I don't have a fancy house
I don't have any pets like a mouse
I don't own a fancy car
I don't even have a cookie jar
No matter how hard I try
Try to succeed in life
I'm never good enough

My Black Goddess: A Tale of Passion and Desire

Eden, a goddess of beauty and grace,
Worked by my side in the office space.
Her skin was milk chocolate,
Her blue eyes shine bright with light.
I couldn't help but stare at her beauty,
Adorned with fingernail polish, so neat.
Her eyes sparkle like stars,
In my mind, she's the woman for me.
One day, I gathered the courage to speak,
And asked her if she'd like to hang out with me.
She was surprised by my question. She stood to think.
While thinking, I looked at her feet
They're so delicate and fair,
She gave me a sly little stare.
"I've never met a man who had such a kink,
But for you, I'll make an exception."
She kicked off her heels, and there they were,
Her perfect bare feet were like works of art.
I worshiped her toes with my tongue,
And she let out a moan, so soft and young.
She tasted like honey and sweet perfume,
My love for her feet began to bloom.
We immediately went to my place to make it.
We moved to the bedroom, our desires burning bright,
She took off her clothes, and stood there, so light.
I kissed, licked, and sucked every inch of her skin,
But her lovely bare feet were my ultimate win.
We explored each other's bodies with passion and lust,
Our moans and sighs filled the room with a must.
She rode me like a cowgirl, wild and free,
And I whispered in her ear, "You're my perfect fantasy."
We changed positions, again and again,
But my love for her feet never did wane.

I sniff, licked, and sucked her soles with fervor and need,
And she came undone, with a moan so sweet.
Our lovemaking was like a dance,
A ballet of pleasure, a trance.
We moved together, in rhythm and rhyme,
Our bodies intertwined a work of the divine.
In the end, we lay there, spent and satisfied,
Our lovemaking, it couldn't be denied.
She looked at me with a smile so bright,
And whispered, "Again, let's do it again tomorrow tonight."

The End

I'm Sorry

I'm sorry Mom
I'm sorry I can't be the perfect son
I'm sorry I can be like other men
I'm sorry I can't attract women and get married
I'm sorry you don't have any grandchildren
I'm sorry I'm not a wealthy person
I'm sorry I don't have a successful career
I'm sorry for being a disappointment
I try to be a good son, the perfect son
But I seem to do is fail
Just fail, fail, fail
Maybe I'll be a better person when I'm dead

Inner peace

Calm and quiet

No stress or worry

Soft sounds of nature

Calm, quiet and relax

The Goofy Gold Fish

what kind of a fish
that swims around and around
and does whatever it wish
It loves making bubbles
And doesn't cause troubles
It's just a goofy fish
that does whatever it wish

Autisum Embrace

In a world of whispers, I hear a song, a unique melody, where I belong.
Colors dance with vivid grace, In the quiet corners, I find my space.
Every texture tells a tale, and Patterns and rhythms are never dull.
In a world misunderstood, yet so bright, An autistic soul, is a small star in the night.
Different, not less, I stand tall, In my way, I feel it all.
Every challenge, a mountain to climb, Every victory, a moment in time.
So let us celebrate this diverse hue.
In the spectrum's embrace, I see you.
For autism's beauty is plain to see, A tapestry woven uniquely, free.

Where Do I Go?

Where can I go
What can I do
Where there's no place for me
There's no place for me to go
No one seems to want me
I don't have a lover
I don't have any friends
I have no pets
My sadness doesn't seem to end
I try to be friendly
I try to be nice
Everything seems to have a price
I have no place to go
No place to be
God, why did you created me?

Sole Man

I love women's soles
I love women's cute toes
I love it when they are soft
I love it when they are smooth
I love it when they're dancing to the groove
It's a bit weird I know
But I love a good foot fetish show
Like the beauty of the swan
A woman with pretty bare feet
They truly turn me on

Pointless

What's the point of trying anymore
Life is full of crap
fairy tales are saps
The wealthy rule
the poor drool
The socially accepted thrive
The outsiders are kicked to the side
Life is not fair, and nobody cares
It's pointless trying to succeed
Succeed in a world that you can't win
Life is a cruel, sick joke

Self Worth

I want to feel special

I want to be respected

I want to feel connected

I need friends

I need love

I need to find a soulmate

That fit me like a glove

I need acceptance

I don't want my sadness to last long

I just want to find a place

A place where I truly belong

New Leaf

Starting off fresh

Stepping forward

A new outlook on life

Lifeless

Dark grey skies
Tensions rise
They're no fresh water
No fruit to make pies
No air, no animals
Robots are number one
Humans, there are none

Pac-Attack

Turn to the left

Turn to the right

Eat, and eat

With all your might

Run away from the ghost

But if you have a power-up

Turn them into toast

Turn to the left

Turn to the right

Keep up traveling

Keep up the good fight

Just eat and eat

With all your might.

The Pac-Attack Rap

Pac Attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac Attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Moving to the left, moving to the right
Biting and eating everything in sight
Tackling every maze
I can fight and bite for days
Pac Attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac Attack!, Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
You think you can defeat me, well
Think again, matey!
I've been rocking the video game scene
since 1980
I'm moving to the left
I'm moving to the right
I make the ghost vanish out of sight
Pac Attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac Attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
One moment, I'm running from a ghost
But once I have a power-up,
I'm eating them like toast
I have a clear vision
On my mission
There's strength in repetition
Pac attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Hey, what's more to say?
If you see me coming
You'd better clear the way
Before I finish this rhyme
Hear my battle cry one time!
Pac attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!
Pac attack! Pac, Pac, Pac Attack!

Words

WORDS I don't have the words To explain how you say it hurts To be little me, mock me But you don't know anything Nothing about me Words can hurt Words can cause pain Word can leave me drained But can explain Why do you want to cause me pain Driving me insane Putting me down Making me want to hurt myself To hang myself or drown Do you see me as just a clown Someone to pick on and fool around Don't be so cruel Use your words to heal Being kind is ideal It has more Appeal Sorry for preaching I'm keeping it real

Wishing Star

My Twinkle, twinkle, wishing star
How I wonder where you are
Up there, so very high
Sparkling among the stars
Like little crystals in the night sky
Whenever I look at the stars
All I could do was give a soft sigh
My Twinkle, twinkle, wishing star
How I wonder where you are
If I had the power to fly
I could be with you, in the night sky
What wishes can I make
Maybe for world peace
Or to free myself from heartbreak
I could wish for a fancy dish
Any wish can be done
I wish to find the one
The one to feel my hole
To show me love
And make me whole
Twinkle, twinkle, wishing star
How I wish I could be up there
In the night sky, where you are

No Love

What is love
How does it feel
To be in love
To be appreciated
To be with someone
That fits you like a glove
To be a wholesome duo
To be a pair of doves
How I wish to find my soulmate
To hug and kiss someone
And to go on a date
What do I have to do
To attract a mate
Do I have to be wealthy
Do lift a bunch of weights
Am I cursed with a hex
Where I can never be loved
Nor be able to have sex
I want to be appreciated
I want to be in love
I want to find someone
That can fit me like a glove

Hi God

Hello God
How are you doing?
For me, Okay I suppose
I try to do good
I try to treat people fairly
But sometimes that doesn't go well
I seem to keep making mistakes
I hope I don't go to hell
I all I want to do is do good
Spread Kindness and happiness
I just wanted to make friends
But not everybody sees it that way
Heck not many people like me at all
They're maybe waiting for me to fall
God, I hope you haven't given up on me
I don't have many friends
I don't have many close relatives
Deep down, I'm afraid of being alone
Not having any loved ones around me
God, please tell me
Please say I've been a good person

Stop!

Stop!

Stop with the hate

Stop with the greed

Give us something that we need

You don't know, then let me proceed

We need more love

We need more understanding

We don't need all this rudeness

We don't need a weapon like gun

We want to be at peace and have fun

So please, I ask you

Stop with the hate

Stop with Greed

Just stop

Before it's too late

fuse

we fight

we cuse

we make a fuse

instead of fighting

Let's keep calm

There's no need for alarm

Let's be at peace

Let's make a pact

Stop all this fighting

And go eat a snack

Out of place

nowhere to go nowhere to hide nowhere to fit in no matter how I tried It gets so frustrating I want to commit suicide Why can't I be normal And be like everyone else To have kids and a partner But instead I decided to be myself I'm odd, I'm weird I'm so strange People feel feared They don't like me They fear me But I can't help it I can't be anyone else I can only be me I just want to be happy Live a comfortable life And to be free

Threads Of Dream

They came with stars behind their eyes,
On ships, on trains, beneath wide skies.
A whispered chance, a torch held high
A place to grow, to ask, to try.
The dream was never handed down, but carved through sweat, tears, and hard work.
It rose in songs and silent pleas, In fields of grain and factory breeze.
A home was built with calloused grace, each brick a vow, each room a place.
Where the future dared to plant its claim, and scars would never look the same.
Yet even now, it shifts and sways.
The dream must walk new, braver ways.
To mean for all what once was few, To breathe again, and rise once true.

Funny Bunny

Hip hop, hip hop
gotta keep going
not going stop
It's bright and sunny
It's a great day to be a bunny
There's no need to feel sloppy
Don't worry, be hoppy
Hip hop, hip hop
Going to have fun
I'm not going to stop
Need something to say
I'm all ears
I'll chase away your fears
Hip hop, hip hop
let's party, let's bop
I'm ready to dance
I wanna rock
I don't care about the clock
the weather is sunny
it's all good
for this funny bunny

We Rise Like Sunshine

?? "We Rise Like Sunrise"

Poem by Drew Lewis

We were born in the hush between thunder and prayer

In cotton fields and city stairs, Where the chains clanged louder than dreams could dare? Still, we dreamed.

With hands that built what others claimed, We shaped the rhythm, bore the blame. From gospel cries to hip-hop flame, We sang our names.

They tried to fold our stories big and small, To hush our drums, to bleach the walls

But still we danced, we dared, we called and claimed the day.

From Selma's bridge to crowded streets, In every chant, our heartbeats meet.

Past pain, through joy, we plant our path forward, and still,

we rise.

Puzzle Piece

They built their world with edges tight,
where pieces click and wrong feels right.
I tried to slot into the frame,
But I bent my corners, lost my name.
A quiet hue, a different bend,
The kind that doesn't want to blend.
Not broken? just a shape unknown,
a puzzle piece carved on its own.
I watched their picture form and gleam,
while holding onto my dream.
A scattered sky, a rebel tide
I find the beauty where they hide.
No box contains the whole of me,
No label holds what I could be.
They may not know the space I fill
But still I fit, and always will.

The Quiet Place

I walk where voices fade to a hush,
between the crowd, and I feel no rush.
Their laughter rings, a distant chime,
While I trace stories out of time.
I wear the wind like a second skin,
soft armor where the world won't pin.
I speak in whispers, songs unsung,
a language for the ones unstrung.
Their circles tighten, neat and bold,
But I belong on cold edges.
Not broken? just a different hue,
a shadow with a gentler view.
There's strength in standing on the rim,
In dancing, where the light is dim.
An outsider, yes? but not alone,
My heart has built a quiet throne.

Power To The Common People

For all the common people in the world, this is for you. From the corners of the globe, where the struggle feels so real, We stand tall, united, showing them how we feel." They tried to bring us down, wanted to keep us in the dark, But we rise stronger, leaving our unified mark! Rich man's rules can crumble, listen to the people's plea, We're the voice of the struggle, setting our future free! They plot and they scheme, but they can't break our will, We're planting seeds of change, standing on this hill! For every untold story, for every silent tear, We're building a new world, shaking off all fear! "Chorus" No matter what they throw, what lies they try to sell, Our spirit ain't for sale, our power they can't quell! From the concrete cracks, watch the truth prevail, We're the heartbeat of the streets, and we will never fail!" Verse 2 Laughing from their mansions, feeling so alone. But down here on the ground, where the real stories reside, Our collective spirit's growing, nowhere left to hide. "We work long hours, we work to the bone, While these wealthy folk just count money on their throne. They see the struggle, but they don't know the heart. The fire in our belly, tearing falsehoods apart. Every single sunrise, another battle we embrace, With dignity and pride, finding strength in our place." "Chorus" "No matter what they throw, what lies they try to sell, Our spirit ain't for sale, our power they can't quell! From the concrete cracks, watch the truth prevail, We're the heartbeat of the streets, and we will never fail!" 3rd final verse "They talk about division, try to tear us apart, But the strength of our circle, that's where we make a start. Lending an ear, a shoulder, when the landlord comes to call, Picking up the pieces, so nobody takes a fall. 'Cause when one of us struggles, we all feel the pain, And we lift each other, through the sunshine and the rain. They try to dim our dreams, say we're stuck in the past, But every struggle faced makes our future built to last. For the kids in the playground, for the stories yet untold, We're planting seeds of courage, turning lead into gold. Our legacy ain't measured by the wealth they display, But by the strength we instill, we fight hard every day. For the common people... every single soul... We will never fail, we will prevail From the bottom up, the truth will prevail... This is for us... forever... we hail...

The Quiet Room

He walks in rooms that echo back
Not with voices, but with lack.
A chair, a coat, a half-poured glass
The kind of stillness that lasts.
No one asks if he's okay,
They see the mask, then look away.
Strong, they say, like stone or steel
But never ask what stones might feel.
He learns to laugh in muted tones,
To carry weight that's not his own.
A brother, father, friend, or ghost
Yet never quite know what matters most.
The nights are long, the silence is loud,
He blends into the faceless crowd.
Not broken, just a bit unheard and unseen
A man who dreams in between.
But still he hopes, and still he tries,
To find a truth behind the guise.
That maybe strength is not alone
But while reaching and being known.

Cancel, Click, Repeat

Cancel this Cancel that You can't say it in the chat (Verse 1) They scroll, they judge, they click, they cancel Truth gets twisted like a broken handle One wrong word, now you're off the map No context, just a viral trap They say it's justice, but it feels like rage No trial, just a digital cage I speak my mind, they call it a crime But silence ain't peace, it's a waste of time (Hook) Click, cancel, repeat ? it's a cycle of heat No room to grow, just a rush to delete I won't bow down, I won't retreat I stand in the storm, still on my feet (Verse 2) They want clean lines, no shades of gray But life ain't lived in a perfect display We stumble, we learn, we rise, we fall But they only show the worst of it all I'm not your villain, I'm not your saint I'm human, raw, with layers of paint So paint me flawed, but don't erase My voice, my truth, my rightful place (Hook) Click, cancel, repeat ? it's a cycle of heat No room to grow, just a rush to delete I won't bow down, I won't retreat I stand in the storm, still on my feet We all have a voice, we all have a choice Let me be me, and me be myself No echo chamber, no filtered shelf I speak my truth, not someone else's wealth They scroll past pain, but I live it loud Won't shrink my soul to please the crowd I'm not your trend, I'm not your brand I'm flesh and flaws, I take my stand You're so bitter and sad, forgot how to be glad Life's a stage, but you play it mad Tragedy script, stuck in the cast SJWs ? y'all need a laugh Cancel with fury, no room for grace But humor's the mirror we all should face I spit truth with a twist of wit If you can't take jokes, then you might get hit I'm not here to please, I'm here to speak Even satire's got a place to critique So before you rage, take a breath, relax Life's too short to react You cancel with clicks, I counter with craft Your outrage is loud, but it's missing the math You preach tolerance, but can't take a joke Thin skin, loud voice ? that's how you choke I'm not your puppet, I'm not your pawn I don't bend for trends, I was born to brawn You scroll for offense, I scroll for facts You call it progress, I call it attacks So unfollow me if you can't handle the truth I spit bars that cut through the noise and youth I'm not here to soothe your fragile pride I'm here to rap what you try to hide

Echoes In My Steps

I walk with echoes, past ain't silent Footsteps are loud in a world so violent Puzzle piece soul, never fit the frame Built my own box, now I play my game Raised on dreams that were half denied Still I rise, like the tide I ride Truth in my chest, can't mute this beat March through fire, still feel my feet (Hook) Echoes in my steps, I don't forget Every scar's a line in my silhouette I'm the voice they tried to hush Now I speak with a rebel's rush (Verse 2) City lights flicker like hopes on edge I spit verses from the broken ledge Every rhyme's a brick in my own escape From chains they forged, I reshape my fate No script written for a soul like mine So I freestyle life, line by line Defiant heart with a poet's pen I lose, I learn, then I rise again (Hook) Echoes in my steps, I don't forget Every scar's a line in my silhouette I'm the voice they tried to hush Now I speak with a rebel's rush (verse3) They think they can beat me, but I'm built from storms Lightning in my veins, I rewrite the norms Tried to box me in, I broke the mold Turned pressure to diamonds, now watch me unfold I'm the echo of every voice they tried to mute Truth in my bars, too raw to dilute They throw shade, I grow in the dark Every setback fuels my spark

Dance Fever

jamming to music

Dancing to the beat

Feeling the rhythm

God help Us

What happened to us?
What happened to love and peace?
When will all this hatred cease?
All we do is fight and shoot?
It's like commonsense does not compute
We need love and understanding
We need to regain our humanity
We need to stop this insanity
God help us, help us please
I'm begging for the lord on my knees
I'm worried and concerned
I don't know what to do
All my hope and prayers
They all depend on you.

lies

false tales

false truths

unreal stories

Fame

Popularity is a fickle thing
To be famous and wealthy
To have a lot of followers
And not worry about being healthy
To be the center of attention
to be the talk of the town
Though sometimes you feel like a clown
You have no privacy or alone time
You have no quiet or peace
The rumors about you don't seem to cease
The pressure to create the next masterpiece
The pressure to stay trendy
The pressure to stand out in a world of many
Yet you sometimes feel empty and ashamed
Maybe it's not worth trying to get money and fame

Bats

silent, stealthy, watchful
dark angels of the night
hears hidden sounds
sounds that humans can never hear

The weight of Silence

Written by Drew Lewis

The laughter ricochets like coins on tile,
But none are tossed my way.

I sit among the living noise,
a ghost in flesh and suede.

Eyes skim past like skipping stones,
no ripple where I stand.

My voice, a moth with velvet wings,
too soft to land a hand.

The air is thick with stories told,
with jokes that bloom then fade?
but mine stay pressed between my ribs,
like secrets never made.

I wear my quiet like a suit,
tailored, sharp, and neat.

It shields me from the jabs of joy,
the sting of warm defeat.

Yet in this hush, I find a pulse,
a rhythm all my own.

A song unsung, a breath unclaimed,
a silence carved from stone.

Blueprints and Bruises

They told me the Dream was paved in gold,
A picket fence, a job, and a home
But I found it chalked in stories bold,
On sidewalks cracked where dreamers roam.
It whispers through the factory hum,
In lunch breaks, prayers, and unpaid dues,
It dances where the rebels drum,
And sleeps beneath the landlord's shoes.
I saw it stitched in Mama's hands,
In every shift she didn't miss,
I heard it sung in marching bands,
Then silenced by a clenched fist.
It's not a thing you buy or own,
Not just a flag or mortgage rate
It's built in how we stand alone,
And how we rise when dreams deflate.
It's freedom with a shadow side,
A myth we chase, a truth we bend,
But still we walk, with stubborn pride,
And write new verses to amend.
So here I stand, no suit, no crown,
Just ink and breath and calloused feet
I dream aloud, I won't back down,
I make this Dream on every street.

Merry Christmas

It's that time of the year
Where we all buy gifts
Have parties and drink beer
We spend time with families
We spend time with our friends
It's that time of the year
We wish the good times never end
Being full of happiness and cheer
I wish you all a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

Friendship

When you are sad or glad
scared or mad
It feels nice when
You have friends who care

Wake Up People

What is with this country?

Let's stop with the greed

Stop with the political feuds

Stop forcing your bigoted ways

Let's get back to wholesome values

Let's get back to trusting in God

Let's get back to being a community

We need a more peaceful world

More than better

Whiskers in the Moonlight

In twilight's hush, they softly glide,
Like silver dreams where shadows hide.
Their eyes, two lanterns, bright, awake,
Reflect the stars on a calm lake.
A whisper stirs, a feather falls,
A world observed, yet owned by all.
Each purr a spell, each step a rhyme,
They bend the clock, they smooth out time.
Upon your lap, the world stands still,
A velvet warmth, a tender will.
No crown they wear, no throne they need?
For hearts will serve where cats take lead.

My missing half

How many days has it been?
Don't know know, lost count
How I long to find my true love
My soulmate, my equal, my companion
But yet, as time passes, still don't have one
I'm still missing my second half
The piece to make me whole and full
I wish I can say I have a soulmate
Another half for me.
But how old I am, I don't think there is no one for me.

Who or What hat Am I

Who am I

What am I

Where do I belong

I don't seem to fit anywhere

I'm not into sports or surfing

I'm wealthy or popular

I'm not muscular or handsome

I'm not goth or a jock

I'm not gay or queer

I don't like drinking coffee or beer

I'm married

I have never been in love before

I'm still a virgin

Women don't seem to like me or want me

I don't own a house or car

I don't work at a fancy job or bar

I don't know what I am

Nor where I belong.

I seen to alone in the world

Being alone forever

Zany Zebra

A zebra scares off a lion with ease
It just took a bit of mocking and tease
Now the zebra can live at ease

An Ode to Ginger Ale

Crisp, fresh, comforting, delicious

A unique taste that can't be mimicked

A wonderful, refreshing feel

But it's best enjoyed in moderation

Savor every moment

Stuck in the Middle

Angry rants on the left
Angry rants on the right
And I'm in the middle of it
One group is demanding justice and diversity
The other side want things to stay the same
But both groups are stuck in a political bubble
I don't who to root for or believe
I caught in the middle
I maybe better of being neutral
I can't deal with politics anymore

nature

natural, beautiful

full of fresh water

full of wildlife

Childlike wonder

Caught in awe

enjoying the view

enjoying the beauty

Living life to the fullest

having grand adventures

Appreciating the small and cute things

Free from negativity and bitterness

Just enjoying being in awe

Enjoying life and it's beauty

How will I know

How do I if a girl likes me?
How will know when to speak?
I don't want to screw up my chance
My chance for love and romance
She could be my soulmate
The love of my life
How will I know if she's the one?
How will I know?