

# Portrait Pearcemelville

Pearcemelville

Presented by

*My poetic side*



## Dedication

?????

## Acknowledgement

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## About the author

?Quantum love, a Quark\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!'s view. How did you arrive at this theme?

?Italo Calvino inspired me. He gave persona to elementary particles.

?A whirlwind ride through scientific discovery and significant world events. Any favourite parts?

?In reference to Isaac Newton under the apple tree...

\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!" I said chuckitatim didn\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!'t think it would have hit him in the head ! \!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!\!"

?What do you bring to Modern Poetry?

?I offer new approaches in rhyming schemes form and themes A recipe became a humorous poem I write of historical events that entertain and educate In Palos de la Fronteras a famous racing tortoise takes a wrong turn then swims and walks past Marco Polo Kublai Khan and poor Scottish King John.

?You mentioned new rhyming schemes, can you elaborate?

?first two lines

last words rhyme

then four words separated

Then comes a sentence with ten syllables

Then a sentence with nine syllables

?Besides Italo Calvino who else inspires you?

?George MacDonald Fraser, author of the Flashman series, wrote historical fiction and gave detailed footnotes to inform his readers what was recorded history or his unique embellishment He would insert Flashman into a meeting of Heads of State where all but one or two participants were known

?Alexander Kent inspired the Sea Battle in Canonfire and Canonball two versions of one poem He wrote a series in the setting of 19th century British naval warfare Canonfire is one of my favourites

## summary

Cannonball

Pilbara Cyclone

Abandoned Town

ROCK paintings

Red Dog ??

Morning Monday

Santa came on a December night

2?of Summer

????? Great Wall Beauty

Sleeping the night on The Great Wall

Gravity

??????? Tianjindongcai Fried Rice

Colour

Image in Light

thought

THINKpay@???

Pilbara blade ?little greenie?

UNCARVED block

5 Peaks

Karey Mountain Queen

Bungalow Doun

Palos de la Frontera

cicadasong in a Summer Garden

Love in the Time of Vienna Coffee

THREE studies

Etude in Prose

The Bard Returns from the Future

Pandemonium

Quantum Love: Bard Heard Songs

?Viva Le Tissier?

ChasM

pad see yew

Karratha backbeach

Pt Samson Causeway

Miaree Pool

Emperor manning the HELM

Class Antagonism

Glory to God in the Highest

Leapfrog

Poet Errant and my Lady Taeko

6pack ????

Cheer Helen Housby!

Stone Monkey

did you

Love at 1st Sight

No poem for taeko

Eworld

Divine Cris M

over the FENCE

7 Siblings

Starry star

Cotter Dam extension

Bring back Romance of The Swag

convoluted cincalok recipe

Morning mist

DIRECT MEANDERING

Massacre below a TANK

We the uncarved blocks

THEPLAGIARIST

june eighth twothousandtwentytwo

Wintry season

Bhutan salad

Reply To A Dear John

Raw Cryptic Recipe

He visits the Conscience

?????????? ???? ???? ? ???????

Boiled Fruit cake

??????

Poetry rhyzome

Guarded Enclaves

PRIMARY School

Step a Little Closer ?song?

yangingayin



Pad See You

Georgia & Laura & Laura and Georgia

without End

Failure

I love You

Touching Scammer

Broken Soul

Surf & Turf

Anniversary of Love

in definite Ideas

immeasurable certainty

Verbal Piano & indefinite ideas

The Silenced Poet ~ resolution

Journey to the West Poem? Translation

Green Eggs & boneless HAM

morning monday

Black Mercedes

Colony War of Lawson

???????? ???? ??????

I'll Never find

Shopping mall Hearing Test

In far Japan

To a Happy Place

Beijing Cycle home

variegated Plum Tree

Mao's Mausoleum

## Cannonball

Canonball tearing through timber thick  
planks  
Canonball rips through flesh throughout  
the other side a hole;:  
canonfire      CANONBALL!  
    Fszzt fzt Water wave  
Cutlass Strikes  
Daggers dag  
Flintlock singles out  
assassination  
Pirate swing from boom rope  
Young Naval Guards stand ground  
BooM!! Canonfire  
BooM!  
Pirate ship  
Due Archipelago  
Naval Fleet Frigate limps to Harbour Home, Bones that night work cut out not a numbbing aggennt  
to ease a groan...  
Pirate Ship  
due archipelago  
    Following One Star  
Threads through reef  
hides in cove drops anchor  
    Water Main concern  
Waiting for Tide to turn to test mettle against reef rock Rocky reefs rock  
Rocky reef  
Rocky reefs rock  
rocky reefs  
REEFSSS  
reef rocky sh  
RRssh  
Waves against the timber hull  
Porpoises flew dived

Seagull scrounging, circling  
windwinding round  
pirateship  
Set for plunder richness  
Following one star North

## Pilbara Cyclone

Pilbara cyclone  
Wind growls Rain  
Clouds frown Trees bending  
The Eye looks up looks down  
A silent Reprieve  
A Roof peels open  
An Iron lightpole twists  
Curling Down to kiss the ground  
Walls lean buffeted by buffeting wind  
Corrugated sheets of Iron tumble as they fly  
sideways Even higher to almost meet the Sky  
Cyclone meandering stalking  
Eyespying finding prey  
devouring fruits  
It makes a path along the Coast  
Not venturing inland where  
it should weaken  
Deflating  
pressure rising  
Conversely soothing  
then dying  
breathless  
beating no more  
Heart less  
Reduced to silent rain  
Canvassing spinifex  
Blanketing horizons  
Nothing  
No  
More

## Abandoned Town

Abandoned Town

by Pearcemelville

Void of Souls

Expecting weed to tumble and roll

streets houses barren bare

A solitary figure walks alone

in silence

Penetrating silence

Wait did something move?

No the wind in eave

willywilly winding lonely

street wisping dust marking out a

cloudy trace

curlingswirls dance fly updownvanish

No hustle no boots no Parasols laughter no skirts

Horses carriage children

Dogs

Not a hint nor trace of life left remnant

in silence Penetrating silence

Saloon Door Creaks

floorboard aches

halfit Hall Stairs chandelier

Is a ghost perhaps exuding this chill

The Bar longmirrors register stool

Walking out look behind

Buildings stores tell of decline

Rails trough horseshoe Nail

Stories hidden memory of gunfire

Silence penetrating lonely Town

## ROCK paintings

ROCK PAINTINGS

BY PEARCEMELVILLE

Painting on a rock

pyrite

colour reminding of Tigereye

Past soul seated painting

What?

Of Dreaming? animals? Plants?

direction toWater?

Religious Significance?

under Burning SUN

I can make out a kangaroo

lines blurred through the years EMU Snake Goanna TURTLE

looking around more I see

Tall FIGURES Hills TREES

Such simple beauty

History

Significance

Must be kept for Posterity

# Red Dog ??

Hitching to Dampier

O It's Reddog

Hop in fella welcomes the driver

Hop in fella echo us

Hopping off at Dampier

Just by the basketballcourt

Thanks fella!

Mouse fed Reddog harfiz

sanga

Sometimes Reddog heads Southbound

sighting justoutsidaEneaba

Anyone seeim southof There?

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DAMPIER???????

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## Morning Monday

Monday morning

Headingout Kerchunk

.. Six a clock hot coffeethen..

WOOF!!Who Goes There!

woof

Who are yov Who the fvck

are yov? Woof!

It's me Augustus thought by now you would recognize myscentman

Oh Mel it's yov snffsnff

sorry dvde avtomaticrvff

thought you was a prowle...

..I gotta skat, seeyalater

Woof Grvff Pffftt

WoofHey DvdeDvde

Dvde!

WhatsupAugustus?

Dvde, Dvg this cat vp Ay!

You shovld Smell it. old man thinks `m Dvember thanna Basset Hovnd

He bvried it again mad Bvgger!

Know wheritis c'mon Yov

Shvuld Smellit

Toldyou before man

Not into that...

Oh yeah grvff Still Waw!

Ay? Wvw!!

Whateverdude I'll catchya later , . .

Woof!bowoofwow

HeyDvde Dvvvd!

Cvmebvck!

WhatnowAugustus? Whaddhya

want?

Check this oot

A mvscle

Smells like fish

Smells pritt?tty goovd!

Weirdthovgh innit!

whopwhop!

Mussel You mean mussel

Not Muscle!

woofwoofyeahbvt yov

gottahava mvscle to open

It opens yovknow I seen one

ThatsfineAugustus Very Nice

No thankyou ~no smell today

Bakklater alligator

On the prowler growler

woof woof snffsnff

BOW!! Bow BOWWOW!

BOW!! BOW! BOWWOW!

Augustus K'monnow I'll be late

for work Whatissit?

Sorry man snffsnffthovght

yov was a prowle...

## Santa came on a December night

Santa Claus came on a December night  
Pulled by reindeer  
taking flight  
Down each chimney  
How many hours are there  
Does he have a torch?  
Presents for children  
Fill his Sack  
Scoffing cookies cake milk  
My word you are getting overweight  
Up the chimney groan ache  
Reindeer look with eyes agape  
asking each other in alarm  
Will we fly or drop to the ground?  
Drop like Stone with Santa  
Fall unlike Snowflakes  
And we are in the Southern Hemisphere  
No snow to break our fall  
Thank Heaven we have unloaded heavier Gifts  
A lighter load should give us lift  
off the ground  
A few more drops and head for Home  
Mrs Claus knitting even larger! wear  
Merry Xmas to All  
With Season Cheer  
Spread Good Tidings  
To one and Many  
All Good Things for a  
Merry Good Year  
Excepting  
Michael Zuckerberg

## 2?of Summer

2?of Summer

horizon Summer

Heat shimmers the horizon

I glance the fuel gauge slowly reaches low

Sands burning stretch beyond distance

Sun and heat scream rage against my brow

Shall I to my true love ?

Or seek my fate in parts unknown nor seen?

We used to fit like

hand in glove we were

How far apart we've grown

How could this be?

I sense her eyes they search for me all day

Will I return or continue north?

Desperately she longs for me and prays

I slow my car and contemplate this worth

I'll turn this car around and make for home

She waits for me with broken heart forlorn

Summer garden

Cicadas chirping snatch me from my reverie

sweating eyes urge I to swab them dry

Gleaming wings a Butterfly flits by

Bees hover over flowers

they disappear

Two ladybirds try to find each other's scent

A dragonfly is waiting by

a stream

Is there a God so grand to make  
Commune with nature I marvel this scene  
Lay my head return to sleep and sigh  
Relax my mind I let the day pass by

## ????? Great Wall Beauty

Great Wall Beauty

by Zengda

A snake crossing the tallest peak

Marching horses echo between stone walls

As do marching feet of soldiers

Whole day march then drink

Strike fire roast rabbit

Brew tea exchange tales

Making out the dim glow of a distant guardhouse

Beside green plots small huts

A horsecart traverses between

Large and small smoke puffs signal a message

Receiving this a horseman Gallops off

like the wind flies to

Palace Gate

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## Sleeping the night on The Great Wall

Sleeping the Night on  
TheGreatWall ofChina Zengda  
Climb aboard! Lookout out for the step  
Only on this line may you buy  
A twoway ticket  
steam swoosh swooshing steam steaming swoosh Swoosh  
Arrival Badaling Badaling!  
So cold!  
Cold to kill  
Drink milk Warm milk  
Three girls  
One pours  
One takes purse  
Third washes  
Ahh good good Thankyou  
Walking Walking Three hours  
Arriving Stone Guardhouse  
stone for pillow  
Cannot move for Cold  
Two bodies eagerly sucking Warmth  
Ooh Ooh Ooh still Cold  
But silence  
small hut smoke puff puff  
puff  
No noise no Pollution  
Stay here here abandon return for now  
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## Gravity

Pearcemelville

Gravity

Heavy wave connects me to All

Fluctuating wave touches 1

with another

Holding Everything Together

lest The Universe should splinter and Split

cause to Weight

As light it traverses cosmic distance

An egalitarian connection

A proposition without special markation

or choice

A force Strength in Weakness

like Daoist Dualism

crosses a Chasm

A universal link

Ubiquitous existence

Interaction at a distance

Avoiding cataclysm and Chaos

Calling All Matter

Calling All Matter Come to Me

Come now from near from far away commence your way to be

Be part of my singularity Gravitare to my Estate

Let's Party! at my Horizon

We may share it

None shall be left behind

come for a Spin lose yourself Within

## ?????? Tianjindongcai Fried Rice

A recipe I'd like to try  
a simple dish fried rice  
it's nice though not  
a regular fried rice  
tonight we will be adding  
Tianjin Dongcai  
First heat the oil then  
add garlic a regular  
way to start The wok  
is hot ohwhatta hotwok  
Not too HOT but regularly  
hot so as not to burn the garlic  
Then add rice leftover ok  
what's that you say? Yes  
storage in a fridge a regular  
fridge is fine though what constitutes an irregular fridge I'm at a loss to find  
Fry the rice as much as you  
as much as you desire  
The more the rice is fried  
the more nutty is the flavour  
Oh I forgot  
add Tianjin Dongcai right at the Beginning before the garlic even It's nicer when it  
browns a bit at times  
I like it crisp  
So when the rice has fried  
to your desired Desirability  
Until the grains are separate and toss about forreally  
Add a dash of soya sauce  
Yes the label is still on  
Do you choose a preferable Brand? A Regular One?  
Last in the procedure is  
addition of lettuce a regular  
lettuce iceberg lettuce for

a crispiness lends freshness  
to this irregular fried rice dish

## Colour

Colour

Colour fills the void From pure white to vivid hues

It transforms pallor

Exalting spirits

It heightens body and mind

Spirit anointing

Stills my worried heart

Consoles me with gentle strokes Strengthening my will

Chroma moves us to

Days gone by we reminisce

musical Coda

Colour painting me           with many shades of Comfort

Bathes me all over

## Image in Light

Image in Light

Images are light

Well an image is recorded

by and in light

Light which passes through a lens to strike a retina or a

photosensitive surface with an attached brain either

physiological or material

to percieve

I could say that an observer gives existence to an image

though this existence is not dependent on perception by an observer In a sense it is like S's cat in a box The image exists yet does not exist

For this percieved image is not its only existential form It exists in an array of photons

never needing to pass through a lens to perception

Many there must

be each a record??

of passing points

in time each point

recorded by photons

An image in light an

Image is Light

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## thought

### THOUGHT

If thought?Th? Th ? ?c ÷ E

Take E ? m c<sup>2</sup>

For m?1 gram

then E ?c<sup>2</sup>

For E ? c<sup>2</sup>

If: Th ? ?c ÷ E

?0.577 x 10<sup>4</sup> ÷ ~9 x 10?? 16

? 0.064 x 10?? -12 thought

units

to produce 1g of mass

become a God

## THINKpay®???

THINKpay®???

Thinkpay®???

A Neuroquantum Technology

We will all pay our bills like this one day Thinkpay®???

Forgotten your wallet? Mislaidd your purse?

Thinkpay®???

will provide in a quantum way why of course

we can reimburse!

A simple neuro procedure?!

can guarantee you your safety?

if you will accede? to signing

this deed?a DISCLAIMER that

will render?All Concerned Parties Agreed

Thinkpay®???? A Bioneurotechnology

A way to take care of financial affairs Thinkpay®???

Just think of the vendor and the sum to surrender?

Thinkpay®???

thanks you for choosing us as your Sender

?Thank you for connecting

with us

THINKpay®???

has reserved surgery appointment for your Bio~quantum~neurotechnological?Connection?

?? What happens when you dream of giving away all your money?

?Whilst THINKpay®???

THINKpay®???



## Pilbara blade ?little greenie?

Pilbara Blade

?littlegreenie?

Its a QuaNtuM World!

?All PHOTONS repair {pardon the pun} to the southwest region of your local Higg?\*s field maintain static state and await Despatch?

How far they did fly without thought of direction with no way of knowing the when or the where nor if how they may break up by striking an object that happens to lie in their rayway

The day did arrive when a photon arrived and Struck,  
a body that reflects

green frequency

Now was the time for green light to take flight on it's own,  
to be torn from it's source of Purity

Pleaseplease don'ttake little greenie away?my precious frequency?so dear to me

I 'm afraid little greenie's assigned?for Reflection Duty today

Don't think of it as losing a Child

Little greenies may become Big Greenies?that's life in a way

The humble lustre of Jade

Magnificent sparkle of Opal

and Emerald

A fool's delight in Prase

So where did you come from OldGreenie? What was the source that stripped you from purity?reflected you that Day?

I came not from a Sparkling Emerald nor from the lustre of Jade but from a more meagrely humble position ?a dusty green blade in the Pilbara Heat?lacking for Water and yearning for Shade

## UNCARVED block

Uncarved Block  
By Pearecemelville  
Blizzard frozen Ice  
An Uncarved Block  
Wind Howls a Cold  
UnRelentling Force  
Shards Sharp Hard  
PittingSlicingHole  
Trough Widening  
lengthens onethen  
twoMore aScore  
Cuttingscrapingin  
StripDeepdeep  
Evening this began  
An UnCarved Block  
Blizzard  
Frozen Ice  
An Uncarved Block  
Night  
Snow now crystal Flakes  
Falling here  
Floating There  
Soothing Blizzard Scars  
Dawn Dew  
Morning  
Now The  
Carved  
Block

## 5 Peaks

i  
step  
from  
bottom  
I ascend  
up a steep  
mountain I  
climb hoping  
I see Mountain  
Duck maybe with  
young crossing she                      ?keeping all together                      safely altogether each safe  
Snow Mountainquail hope I  
see, ooh, I am at this HighPeak  
From Peak I begin my descent  
Down this mountain steep as  
it is I encounter shaleroack it  
is the habitat of snow quail  
sssh I see one such beauty  
I rest where to gaze upon  
its red legs and crimson  
beak such that it bears  
resemblance to a hen  
Crossing stream spy  
A duck with young  
waddling along as  
mother quacks to  
keep all together  
winding down I  
feel my knees a  
shaking I hope  
they will keep  
laughingknee  
say Japanese

myself too i  
laughing at  
this idiom  
one more  
step and  
i will be  
nearly  
there  
here  
am  
i  
i  
am  
from  
bottom  
will trek  
this steep  
trail do hope  
I see Mountain  
Duck or Quail on  
my way I think she  
may have her young  
in tow as they waddle  
along while she quacks      keeping all together safe      Snow Mountain Quail I wish  
to see, oh I see I have reached the point nearly at the summit  
From the top of this mountain  
I commence a steep descent I  
I am hoping to spy a quail or  
two since this is the habitat  
in which they roost raising  
young with red beaks and  
feet they look much like  
chickens ooh look there  
it is a row of ducklings  
with their mother in  
front quacking for

to keep them safe  
I am about to get  
to the bottom of  
my descent as i  
take a very last  
step to arrive  
at the lowest  
point knees  
laughing as  
they say in  
Japanese  
tired'n  
sore i  
must  
rest  
my  
i  
do  
see  
more  
peaks  
lofty so  
tall such  
grandeur  
admiring a  
pretty tree I  
pause to snap  
a photo wonder  
if a bird nestles in  
branches raising her  
chicks from hatchlings  
Ah I spy a nest yet more  
are here may be a family  
tree or a community living  
here as I ponder what other  
creatures make a home near

The Summit to which I climb  
Now the descent begins what  
will I see on the downward  
Path the Treeline I pass as  
I passed it on my journey  
up last time I saw quail  
and ducks here lizards  
warm themselves in  
the rays of the sun  
until they reach a  
point where they  
can move look  
for some food  
A snail with  
house and  
home on  
back oh  
end of  
track  
I am  
woo  
am  
I  
yet  
more  
peaks  
looming  
before me  
not time to  
rest or catch  
my breath up  
this steep and at  
points dangerous..  
A snake winding in  
branches of a tree and  
if I recall accurately this

One is a Python so Strong  
It glides along searching for  
Pray perhaps a squirrel poor  
Squirrel ooh time flies when I  
Enjoy a Climb On the way to  
the bottom I shall rest for a  
while to rest my legs gain  
strength Here a squirrel  
am glad it wasn't snake  
dinner and there I see  
a hare darting into  
her burrow beside  
a brook babbling  
brook so clear a  
taste so sweet i  
drink it down  
with thanks  
and praise  
for such  
natural  
beauty  
given  
to us  
this  
is  
a  
gift  
we oft  
take for  
granted as  
we go about  
our way look  
I have started  
on another trail  
without noticing  
Ferns line this track

Each trail differs in so  
Many ways these ferns  
Seem to exude coolness  
Making my ascent less a  
bit less Arduous A parrot  
Colours echo Rainbow Hue  
Birdsong melodic what is she  
Singing Seeking a Mate maybe  
Water falling waterfall a veil  
Shrouding mossgrown rock  
Frogs croaking jumping to  
hopping fro kneesdeep a  
kneedeep one flies just  
as a bird eating flies a  
darting sticky tongue  
precision strike one  
more meal satisfy  
a hungry tummy  
yummy yummy  
yumyum bug  
eyes bulging  
Again I see  
the base  
Content  
happy  
now  
am  
i  
step  
from  
bottom  
I ascend  
up a steep  
mountain I  
climb hoping  
I see Mountain



Duck maybe with  
young crossing stream  
she quacking keeping safe    ?keeping safely altogether  
Snow Mountainquail hope to  
see, ooh, I am at this HighPeak  
From Peak I begin my descent  
Down this mountain steep as  
it is I encounter shaleroack it  
is the habitat of snow quail  
sssh I see one such beauty  
I rest where to gaze upon  
its red legs and crimson  
beak such that it bears  
resemblance to a hen  
Crossing stream spy  
A duck with young  
waddling along as  
mother quacks to  
keep all together  
winding down I  
feel my knees a  
shaking I hope  
they will keep  
laughingknee  
say Japanese  
myself too i  
laughing at  
this idiom  
one more  
step and  
i will be  
nearly  
there  
here  
am  
i

i  
am  
from  
bottom  
will trek  
this steep  
trail do hope  
I see Mountain  
Duck or Quail on  
my way I think she  
may have her young  
in tow as they waddle  
along while she quacks keeping all together, safe  
Snow Mountain Quail I wish  
to see, oh I see I have reached the point nearly at the summit  
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I am about to get  
to the bottom of  
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step to arrive  
at the lowest  
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more  
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pretty tree I  
pause to snap  
a photo wonder  
if a bird nestles in  
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Ah I spy a nest yet more  
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creatures make a home near  
The Summit to which I climb  
Now the descent begins what  
will I see on the downward  
Path the Treeline I pass as  
I passed it on my journey  
up last time I saw quail  
and ducks here lizards  
warm themselves in  
the rays of the sun  
until they reach a

point where they  
can move look  
for some food  
A snail with  
house and  
home on  
back oh  
end of  
track  
I am  
woo  
am  
I  
yet  
more  
peaks  
looming  
before me  
not time to  
rest or catch  
my breath up  
this steep and at  
points dangerous..  
A snake winding in  
branches of a tree and  
if I recall accurately this  
One is a Python so Strong  
It glides along searching for  
Pray perhaps a squirrel poor  
Squirrel ooh time flies when I  
Enjoy a Climb On the way to  
the bottom I shall rest for a  
while to rest my legs gain  
strength Here a squirrel  
am glad it wasn't snake  
dinner and there I see

a hare darting into  
her burrow beside  
a brook babbling  
brook so clear a  
taste so sweet i  
drink it down  
with thanks  
and praise  
for such  
natural  
beauty  
given  
to us  
this  
is  
a  
gift  
we oft  
take for  
granted as  
we go about  
our way look  
I have started  
on another trail  
without noticing  
Ferns line this track  
Each trail differs in so  
Many ways these ferns  
Seem to exude coolness  
Making my ascent less a  
bit less Arduous A parrot  
Colours echo Rainbow Hue  
Birdsong melodic what is she  
Singing Seeking a Mate maybe  
Water falling waterfall a veil  
Shrouding mossgrown rock

Frogs croaking jumping to  
hopping fro kneesdeep a  
kneedeep one flies just  
as a bird eating flies a  
darting sticky tongue  
precision strike one  
more meal satisfy  
a hungry tummy  
yummy yummy  
yumyum bug  
eyes bulging  
Again I see  
the base  
Content  
happy  
now  
am  
i  
step  
from  
bottom  
I ascend  
up a steep  
mountain I  
climb hoping  
I see Mountain  
Duck maybe with  
young crossing stream  
she quacking keeping all together, safely altogether  
Snow Mountainquail hope to  
see, ooh, I am at this HighPeak  
From Peak I begin my descent  
Down this mountain steep as  
it is I encounter shaleroack it  
is the habitat of snow quail  
sssh I see one such beauty

I rest where to gaze upon  
its red legs and crimson  
beak such that it bears  
resemblance to a hen  
Crossing stream spy  
A duck with young  
waddling along as  
mother quacks to  
keep all together  
winding down I  
feel my knees a  
shaking I hope  
they will keep  
laughingknee  
say Japanese  
myself too i  
laughing at  
this idiom  
one more  
step and  
i will be  
nearly  
here

I am

## Karey Mountain Queen

Karey on her Mountain Bike Princess of the Mountain She climbs drops hops  
Stomps Princess of the Mountain loves the Berms look sharp Here comes a  
Booter!

She bagged that last section clean Whatta Hooter! Knows the difference between BSO and a  
Pro Quick withadab she's dialled Dope landing on that downside slope  
Finds her flow flies the Gap What a gnarly Huck off a Kicker? check that loam coming speedup  
more Some pretty loose riding up on the Northshore Pimp bike Karey pin that track  
pump it up Rad attack!

Roosts into a corner then rails it  
Sessioned that section got her Scrub down  
Sick ride but snagged a Snakebite  
Must have been on that Step?down that'd be right  
Stoked! Excellent Stoppie  
Seen the new Tabletop?  
Quite flatty  
Are you ok? your tyre is a taco  
Knowing youyou'll be up and  
on your bike in no time flatto  
Checkout her Whip YEWWW  
Shralps and Shreds she won the Crown  
Karey Queen of the Mountain



## Bungalow Doun

BungalowDoun ??

Sitting on a Thailand beach  
Three days now I am ready to leave  
Chatting with Thai youth same age as I  
One invites me to stay with him and his wife  
Cross to the island his Home  
Welcome welcome to  
BungalowDoun

Next day he says must buy  
charcoal  
A 3hour trip on his small  
pointed boat  
Too rough too rough kills the engine What to do?  
Your Boat your Sea as Skipper this Decision is up to you  
He thinks then sparks the engine  
Our destination a faint outline on the Horizon

Mangrove thick mangrove forest  
Creek narrow narrowing  
Until a jetty We come to rest  
No charcoal sold all charcoal sold  
I think this reply is already known  
For we mount one Scooter  
Head off in search of a Rooster  
cockfight fightingcocks he buys one for me to hold  
onto as we return Scooter  
begin our journey Home

Hot afternoon Thailand sun  
motor drones drift into sleep

Doun fashions a shaded patch for the Rooster between seats  
He asks if I would like to steer his boat shifts his body over  
Thank you Doun yes please  
I grip the rudder Just keep the sun over your Shoulder  
His wife is not impressed  
No charcoal but Baht outlaid on a fighting cock no less  
She cooks dinner over coals  
Squid fried with pineapple  
I finish my whole bowl!

Newly weds both nineteen  
A house that Parents purposed just for them  
In this village I could see that they were Happy  
His uncle in a simple hut beside a sandune by the sea

Thank you for my stay with you experiences I shall cherish  
The making of the coconut oil  
The preparation of Fish Drawing water with a pail  
and rope with which to bathe  
What is that? A frog I hear  
Croaking for a mate

I leave today had a lovely stay  
I bid you well  
?I gave to them more money than I would have paid at a Hotel?  
Catch a bus to Bangkok then a jet to Kathmandu  
I will never forget Thailand  
Thankyou  
BungalowDoun

## Palos de la Frontera

Hare was here Hare was there  
warming up combing hair  
And the tortoise walked along  
The pistol went off  
Hare was on Hare was off  
And the tortoise crawled  
along  
When near all was done  
The Race did seem won  
Cheering was all for Young Hare  
Where? Where was Tortoise?  
No hair nor hide  
He had mistakenly taken a mistaken turn  
Through the Glen  
Round a stream  
throughthroughthicketthinorthick Fruity groves and lets put out to sea! To SEA?  
Wherever is this confounded race taking me?  
Oh well just fiip on flip on flip on  
? ? ?  
Marco Father Uncle sailed  
for the realm of Kublai Khan with oil of lamp as was his demand,  
Was 1271 and without fair sail they trekked overland,  
The Silk Road  
Three years half  
Bandits Sandstorm  
The Palace Shangdu  
Kublai Khan  
And the tortoise trudded along  
1281 Mongol Invasion  
Hakata Bay Mighty Heralded Fight  
Hisano Jiro he boarded a ship took heads set it alight  
And the tortoise slid along

And the tortoise slid along  
Mongol Fleet took refuge  
in the Bay of Imari  
Clouds brewed from the West  
The Divinity Kamikaze  
And the tortoise floated on  
Poor KingJohn from Scotland  
couldn't keep his throne  
1296?imprisoned in a  
Londonous Tower  
abject brokencrown abject  
brokensceptre abject empty  
crest  
Not a king till Robert the Bruce  
rode up in 1306  
And the tortoise flipped on  
Aug3 1492 Columbus set sail from Palos de la Frontera together with Nina and Pinta  
He boarded the Santa Maria  
And the tortoise paddled on  
And the tortoise paddled on  
They sailed upon an isle  
Guanahani  
located among the Bahama Archipelagoes  
Though he renamed it  
San Salvador and the Peoples Indios  
And the tortoise swam along  
And the tortoise swam along  
And the tortoise swam along

## cicadasong in a Summer Garden

Cicadasong  
come to me  
I shall serve you  
with sperm I am  
the right donor a  
suitable mate cicada  
I am cicada me I am  
Mate with me come  
mate with Me Me Me Me me me me me Me  
me me me me me me me  
Summer Garden  
Cicadas chirping snatch me from my reverie  
sweating eyes urge I to swab them dry  
Gleaming wings, a Butterfly flits by  
Bees hover over flowers  
they disappear  
Two ladybirds try to find each other's scent  
A dragonfly is waiting by  
a stream  
Is there a God so grand to make  
Commune with nature I marvel this scene  
I lay my head return to sleep and sigh  
Relax my mind I let the day pass by

## Love in the Time of Vienna Coffee

Love in the Time of Vienna Coffee

a tale of Unrequited

Taste

Long ago now,

when I first noticed her

peering above the rim

During that encounter

her Peak slowly disappeared in

Spiral swirlS

That began our Taste

Affair Evening on

the Promenade beside the

river al fresco with a

whisper in the breeze

telling me You, are the

one for me, my favourite

Coffee

Last orders Sir would

you care for some

Sachertorte? It is our

special today

I'll have one Vienna

coffee please, 1 more cup of Coffee before I leave

But I could not savour

that moment, I was forced

to depart in a rush

And as I looked back from

the Taxi

The wake left a trace of

my Heart I caught a

gl mpse of her soft white

peak Searching for me

through the dark

## THREE studies

Etude in Scheme #7

?effecting change in rhyme and pace?

### Great Wall Beauty

Zengda               ?original?

A snake crossing the tallest peak  
Marching horses echo between stone walls  
As do marching feet of soldiers  
Whole day march then drink  
Strike fire roast rabbit  
Brew tea exchange tales  
Making out the dim glow of a distant guardhouse  
Beside green plots small huts  
A horsecart traverses between  
Large and small smoke puffs signal a message  
Receiving this a horseman Gallops off  
like the wind flies to

### Palace Gate

? ? ?

?Alter to this rhyme scheme?

First two lines

Last words rhyme

4 separate words phrase

A sentence containing ten syllables

Following comes a sentence with nine

### The Rider

Snaking across over tallest mountain Peaks  
Stone way Echoes the soldiers'  
marching feet  
Whole day march Drink



strike flint for roasting rabbit over coals  
 Share brewed tea Speak of tales and Battle  
 See the guardhouse far away  
 ?it glows?  
 farming plots neatly stretched  
 in ??rows??  
 houses?horsecart?chatter?breeze  
 Rising puffs of smoke they hide a message  
 on receipt The Rider gallops Off  
 ? ? ? ? ?

Etude in Scheme #18  
 ?effective change in rhyming  
 scheme?

**Gravity** {original}

Heavy wave connects me to All  
 Fluctuating wave touches  
 I with another  
 Holding Everything Together  
 lest The Universe should splinter and Split  
 cause to Weight  
 As light it traverses cosmic distance  
 An egalitarian connection  
 A proposition without special markation  
 or choice  
 A force Strength in Weakness  
 like Daoist Dualism  
 crosses a Chasm  
 A universal link  
 Ubiquitous existence  
 Interaction at a distance  
 Avoiding cataclysm and Chaos ? ? ? ? ?

?Alter to this rhyme  
 scheme?

Match last sound

1st 2 bound

four items with spaces

Continue on we find ten syllables

further last sentence contains just nine

**lest ???o?**

gravity connecting me

to everything I can and

cannot see

Holds Everything All Unity

If not we would crumble break up and die

The Universe splintered **Split**

if not so

Provision of measureable Heaviness

Travelling light at the speed of light a wave Ubiquitous existence

equal everything egalitarian encounter

offering unity to all matter

disregarding all mitigation

weakest of four forces

Mighty small Waves

Daoist dualism crossing Chasm

existing everywhere all places

distant interaction lest **???o?**

? ? ? ? ?

Etude #15?R

Reversed Study

from previously

Noted checked re-checked Edited

10 syllables

nine

**Stone Block** ?original?

**Block of Rock**

Cold Still Hard Smooth

Monkey was born from a stone egg A King

He crossed oceans in search

of a Sage

**Stone Block** stands today

Its form has changed

Wind Rain Blizzard Hail

Shaping Block wuwei inaction

is strength

Years Ages Civilizations rose died

Standing Loud in silence

deafening

**Block Stone**

Rocky Throne

Timeless Longevity Deity Existence

Began when Earth was formed Primal Chaos

It now stands as an aged worn **Carved Block**

? ? ?

Transcribe

to? 1st line will match

the last despatch

in?between at least a

rhyme or two or 3

**BLOCKstone**

A stone block of Rock HARD

cold

from stone caME MONKEY!

born of an egg rock

round and smooth

He travelled the seas in search

of an Immortal of old

Remains today **STONEBLOCK**

but the wind and rain

seasons franght with

Blizzard and Hail  
changing its form  
Strength in passivity  
Haphazardly moulding  
and PittinG the block  
stands aloud whilst  
civilizations tumble  
and rock

Loud as a Throne inspires  
existence Timeless  
as a Deity  
roaming through  
Primal ChaoS  
witness to the growth  
of earth it Stands  
with aged resilience  
? ? ? ?

## Etude in Prose

Etude in Prose

{SCRIPT to prose}

SCRIPT::

I am afraid you presume too much Mr Battersea. If I have lent you reason to believe this I assure you otherwise.

Accept my apologies please Miss Schofield, I did not mean to offend. News I have heard inclined me to give the event credence.

Mr Battersea, I advise you not to indulge yourself in the meanderings of gossip. I hope I shan't be hearing any more of this matter.

If I may, Miss Schofield, allow me to offer apology by means of, Miss Schofield, would you accompany me to dinner?

My Mr Battersea, you catch me unawares. Let me check my diary and I shall forward you my reply through Bertrand, my father's valet.

Shall we return to the party?

Yes yes we shall

~ prose ~

Excuse me Mr Battersea whatever are you saying?

If there was a notion to persuade you to lend credence to this matter

let me tell you that the

case is otherwise

I do beg your pardon Miss

Schofield News that I had heard gave me cause to have concern and I wish I had not mentioned it even though it seems absurd

This Garden's secluidity

provides the perfect opportunity to approach you on this matter such is my concern

Please allow me to advise you Mr Battersea if I may That meanderings of gossip can lead one's mind astray For it is many I would rather that collect in idle chatter

And matters grow in great degrees as this case shall so indeed

As to this affair I hope not to speak about it anymore today

If I may Miss Schofield allow that I may offer by means of an apology Miss Schofield Will you please do me the Honour of accompanying me

For Dinner so that our company may not part in an unpleasant way?

My Mr Battersea you have caught me unawares Allow me to confer with my commitments I shall send word on the morrow with my father's Valet Bertrand

Shall we return to the Marquis?

Yes We may

## The Bard Returns from the Future

The Bard Returns from the Future

[Pearce Melville ? ?]

Your Majesty I offer you glorious gifts

This day I return from future

riffs

Lutes exuding tones so pretty

I named it elektrickery ?

Have brought one here for you to see

Though without fuel is not to be

Here O Sire Majestic Master

A brand new [Fender Stratocaster!] ?

Playing this with teeth and fiery tricks

A MAD MUSICIAN Jimi Hendrix

Blessed all who came to concert [Woodstock]

Inspired many Patriots to flock ??

I bring tales of wonder endless

They ride a horseless cart so wondrous ?

Taking flight as birds they soar

I ponder how they do not fall

??

And swimming like fish below the sea ? ?

I think how do they get their oxygene

Riding a pen they soar to the moon

Such intelligence causes me to swoon ?

Diving depths ne'er here seen

Inside a whale A [Submarine]

Gather rare earths from ? ? volcanic vents ?

With which to make elektrick instruments ?

such as

A thing in hand talks to lands afar ? ?

Paperless communication Ya! ??

Square boxes showing figures within

How they possess such acumen! ?  
 And Robots making things so grand ?  
 Perform the toil of ten thousand hands ?  
 They said it will replace the wife  
 No more troubles No more strife ?  
 Crotchless panties stocking hose ??????????  
 Bikinis and a big girl's blouse  
 I brought a Gstring for you to see ?  
 Perhaps adorn it ? privately? ?  
 Still they drink I supped Swan Gold ? ?  
 Some things never change I'm told  
 Prostitutes still hawk their ware  
 I must admit I ? visited there ?  
 A Book wherin you may find a suitor  
 It is known as [The Laptop Computer] ?  
 I opened it and thought to find her  
 But all I earned was a Bearded Grinder! ? ?  
 I felt like chilling that very hour ? ? ??  
 Was pleased to pluck some marjhuana ?  
 We marvelously got along  
 And smoked a Bubbly Pipe they call a [Bong] ?  
 gaming  
 I Spied ? a remarkably remarking game played  
 as which is what to name a Cricket ?  
 with short square leg Ponting  
 Back Sillyso silly midon and  
 grassy Wicket ?  
 A covered drive ????  
 A backWay sWeep?  
 Hook Block Cut Slice ?  
 Cutting ?? leg a Googly  
 Swinging in and out  
 with Spin ??  
 Changed lbw rule agin??  
 Bowling pair ? ?  
 Lillee and Thommo



From each end  
Loosing Head Delivery ?  
Routed Ingran  
Pakistan  
West Indians  
Batsmen trod a Trench ??  
that Almost seemed Obligatory  
? ?  
The Chappells Pair  
quite Debonair ?  
and Dougy Walters at the crease ?  
Inverarity after four hour  
stint ?  
five before time out LB! ??  
Rod Marsh Iron Gloves ?  
playing in a team he loves ??  
At times called up was  
Mick Malone WA Sheffield Shield his home ?  
Most were sought from that  
Hometurf ?  
Often over more than half  
He's here!  
The Immortal Sage sends his regards ? ? ?  
Through me your humble servant Bard ?  
And by a remnant City Wall  
The seed you planted is then grown tall ?  
Investigation most profound  
Revealing that the Earth is round ?  
And round they circle round this globe ?  
Once round a turn then circle home ?  
Through looking glass they view the Stars ??  
Redshift informs us where we are ????? ???  
Through another looking down ? ?  
Waterbears Bacteria abound  
????  
An elektrick vehicle is charged at dusk ? ?

The creditor is [Elon Musk]

'Tis said he took the idea from Tesla??

He visited astride an E?Vespa ?

One man named Jobs he built a mouse ??

Proceeds of which bought him a Grand House ??

He took an apple spread it round ? ? ?

As Johnny Appleseed was profound ?

Inspiring Ideology ??

A Marvellous Man Marx he read Engels ? ? ?

And so too Engels studied Hegel

Marx a mind engagingly eclectic

Expounded views on The Dialectic ??

In bridging ideological schism

?

He developed Dialectical Materialism ?

Concerning himself with Worker struggle

He and The Proletariat burst the bourgeoisie bubble ?

Entered a quizzical Monty Python edition ? ?

Answered [The Workers Control Means of ??? Production]

Maoism found an egalitarian solution

By instigating The Agrarian Revolution ?

He became himself rather Majestic ?????

Developed a Communism with Chinese characteristic

Instead of positioning soldiers there

He advocated geurilla warfare ?

Global Exploitation Tendencies

Explained in theories of Dependency ?????

By Frank Gunther another revolutionary

Not to be mistook for Donika

A Happily and Positive Thinka ?

Zhou Enlai spoke against Lin Biao ? ?

Married a revolutionary Deng Yingchao

Together they sat in the Politburo

He was Premier of China you know? ??

Natural Mystical ???

A rivulet small that flowed with abandon ?  
'Tis now a grandiose [Grand Canyon]  
A tiny mound The Immortal strolled upto ?  
Is the Himalayan mountain by Kathmandu ??  
Buddha became popular in Western climes ?  
Meditation Nirvana The Divine  
HinayanaMahayanaVajrayana  
Three divides does Buddhism have a dogma? ?  
Castes of Brahmins ? Kshatriyas Vaishyas Shudras  
Though all are free to chant the Sutras ?  
Nehru was inspired by Ghandi  
Who used to get around in undies ?  
Barefootthintranscendental  
cystitis ? ? ?  
Supercallousedfragilemystic  
hexedbyhaltosis  
He spake unto a man forlorn  
Raise this Islamic child as your own ?  
There was a Revolutionary Che  
Whose face adorns T-shirts to that day  
With Fidel took insurgency reaction  
America still imposes economic sanction ??  
A friend that I had made  
Said I shall unlock my car this day, I require no assistance,  
He merely tapped a button with his finger  
Wooo ??  
SPOOKYAction ata D? istance  
??????  
denouement  
??????  
Nobody reads but facebook  
Argument and insulting looks  
Some pen acute others oblique  
Indoors all day their sight grows weak ?  
No response to a Chinese query ??? ???  
Just learn Nihao Wo ai Ni

Oh Sire next time Join with me  
And see the Joy awaiting Thee  
When You attain Immortality  
The Future there for you to See ??

## Pandemonium

Pandemonium

crowding around me

persona crowding me

Zengda

Soutatsu

Darochin

Daropi

darirumerubirupiasu

Allow the boy room chaps

Who said that?

Don't all talk at once

i cannot folloflowfl what

did zxXxxXzzyou Say? Panda?

moaning? what meaning?

No! you don't say that

You can't hhf you can't

I CAN I CAN ICANCAN

who's there Why????

but the panda moanin

hoooh crowding the

pandamoaning

## Quantum Love: Bard Heard Songs

Return of The Bard ?

[Songs I heard]

By Pearcemelville

Quantum Love ?

[entanglement blues] ?

Manyanosecond has  
passed since my partner  
and I became entangled

We get along well

well we really don't see each other I have not a notion of anywhere she should be

And if I do succeed,

? ?

That would be as scant as a success as such success as she says she sometimes says she shall so  
as she certainly should so she should say so she says so shall she say so she should not say she  
shan't stop.

My My, myriad of mindful moving musings if I may say she said so she may say so

If I may say she so say.

? ? ?

For that is all the information the universe can offer me.

I could a see a photo still though not where she go nor bin ?? ????????

Or seeing her in fullest motion

yet have no idea where she is.

Functional Wave Collapsing to

one of either state ?

i-ts all they ever let me see

I feel quite irate

???

But I know that we know that i know that she knows that I could be there before I know.

Quantum Entanglement or she knows See? she pops up out of nowhere! from somewhere any  
where?

Where was I ?

They may be not say to me nay nay nor to say to me anyday

where a..?her..?bout her

Where about nor where she's bin,  
 Her impending direction nay nor nay her any validated indication of her SPIN  
 ? ? ? ? ?  
 ? ?  
 ? ?? ??  
 ? ? ?

Ah yes we get along well just about the same ?  
 I say to say ?  
 These sudden reversals in ? fortune are driving me insane!

??  
 ? ?? ?  
 Remember the Double Slit?  
 Dragged them along for quite a while without an inkling of the Quantum State.  
 Heisenberg had a handle on thatthat Principled Pal of mine Yep he knew his stuff, all over it ?  
 ?????

Well my nephew is a Monkey!  
 ?

Then Schroedinger and his ??? bloody cat ©? escaped! Streuth I hope it bloody well scratched everyone! Traitorously Cat! ?

And Newton! What a lark! How long was he leaning up against that tree dreaming?  
 I saidChuckettadimdidn't? ? think it would have hit him in the fuckin head! ??????????????????  
 He should have been inventing Calculus ?Integral? Calculus Diferentiation?  
 Achime, , , ? ? ?  
 ? ? ?

Where was I? Well we hardly meet and i hardly ever see her  
 But its kinda boring ?  
 I feel like getting out of this confounded entanglement.  
 At least on you're own you have a decent chance of seeing others. ???  
 ?? ????????????

This entanglement business is murder and it indeed is trying to drive me as crazy as she said so I should say so or so she says so I may say so on this merry day in May if Mary may melodiously say this sunny Saturday the ?th of May this melancholy month of May this Merry Quaint and Merrymay.  
 FUCK! ?

FUCK OFF! ???  
 See what I mean? What did they do to me? What did I do to them?

?

Where are they? Where are you? Where are we? Where is my [ET] my entangled partner [ET] not to be seen.

???

Where am I?

Where?

Oh yes as she said I was to say she said to say hello to your sexy sister Sally in June.

Oh yes

?        ???        ?

I wish I would have read that in the fingerprint. But as a signatory in the universal [Quantum Entanglement Agreement] A particle is obligated. . . ??????????

?        ?        ?

I am drawn to getting out of this entanglement arrangement. ??????????????

?????

???????

?

Dark Matter offers a course in self-disentanglement. ?

Or find a patsy to take my place, I'm sure THAT can be arranged.

? ? ?

If they trace me down I may frown they may department me away that day to ????

The Large Hadron Collider which may circumcircularly encircle me in a SuperSonic Way  
?????

oR off me away in May that day to a singular singularity from which there may be nay  
Disentangelating in ?????????? ?????????? disentangled Method ?

?????????

Wave?? Function Collapse ?

It even sounds ? boring ?

When a ? Classical ? Observer ? bloody Peeping

? Tom!

Disturbs the probability ? of my fairly ??? squarely ?

integrable ? function

They will have other things coming!

I'll have you leave my

? complementary variables ? alone ? please just keep your hands to yourself you

? garrolous groper ?

I'll have you know I am Certainly Principled ??? in no Uncertain way this day in May if I should say.

Should they attempt to unconjugate my ? variables ? they'll have another thing coming on?will be



left no choice but?? reciprocate!

At least my fate it has not

? fallen ? to that upsetting state,

stuck to one of two states,

one in motion ?

with or without direction,

or one in ? static state ?

??

Should I depart to another plane it would be to a plane Kelvin O

where I shall not feel pain

?? ??2??7??3???? ?

Might they manage?my

?? momentum I shall ?? pass

on, presenting to her or him,

The perfect position of my precise positioning,

in this pleasantly present merry morning on such a moody Monday in May,

If I may say on such a day

( or so she may so say )

Max Planck ? constant in his postulatory position on body black ? radiation ?

Wrote this formally with formulation of formula that

included a constant of his own

determination ?

quantifiable oscillation?? of such said radiation ??

He constantly informing an integer with ? oscillating frequencer

The energetic result most pleasingly to himorher ? ?

Yet a? quandary that eludes the Brethren ??

Is accommodating quantum

with gravity?

A question of serious discussion?????? and integrity

Which has lead to no

conclusion ?

To satisfy the? small with large ? One by one can't hold the mark ?

Shall we tell ?? them of this secretation

Or revel inour? Titillation?

Such gravitous questioning and pondering ?

May lead to accurate intuitating ?

And culminate in

TEO

Theory of Everything!

Tadaa a ??

Tried to explain in lengths of strings ??

This slippery theorizationing

of All Things

Thrown out ??with theory M and Eddington's mix of

? spiritual ?Philosophy with Mathematica ???%??

{??????????????}

? Copernicus ? guilty of so said

heresy was so

suspiciously suspected,

though not found formally and guillotinely guilty for they

archived him away, arrested and arraigned in a homely house ? one humid day

And most unlikely was a ?departure ? down to garrolous gallows ? on a gallantly gracious afternoon in June.

Newton was fundamentally fond of

finding out a formula to formulate the function of a root ?upon its function ? in a frolicsome ????and ???

? fundamental way this day,

I shall formally so say.

Galileo stated that ? laws are located? mathematically in a nicely natural kindaway.

He ? conically apreciated Parabola, ordnately coordinated with a squared abscissa.

Galileo formulated formula to predict the trajected pathly parabola ? ?

with pretty

perfecting

arc

?

?? ? ??

??????????`

?y?x?

?

that accord with locally acquired artillery according to ordinary ordinance on an ? ordinarily orderly day in April.

And the preconceiving pathway will prettily predict, ?

the projected trajectory with a most unlikely deviation from that path that day.

?? ? ??

i- was BigBang born most bangingly ?

Oh what a fiery flashly flare

that freely flared, ??

To think that

all that was equally equivalent in a hitherto equivocally equal way, ? ??

could be explained in  $E = mc^2$

?? ?? ??? ??

Rowing in a brown boat ?

with lunch, pen, and note,

He contemplated ?

Brownian Motion

? ? ?

And how would Albert E peruse my predicated predicament ?

Well through insistingly insisting that it is

Spooky action at a D istance

?

?????????

That sinister Collider causing quarks and not such fun, ?

to annihilate each other in conditions reminiscent of those within a sun ?

or indeed a myriad of hotspots from dwarf onto a Giant Red

??

He wouldn't know the difference ? ?

t'ween a proton nay a neutron

To render it most pleasantly

I surrender unto Thee this definition I most gleefully did found ie: ???? ??

A neutron is made from two Down quarks and an Up quark. A proton is made up of two Up quarks and a Down ???? ??

? ?

Louis Pasteur found that if he perfected for a princely pint of milk to pass through sixty though not through fourty more plus degrees,

6??0????4??0???

That that princely pint of milk that passed that would appear before his very eyes did ?

indeed turn pasteurized

6??0?? ?? ???? 1??0??0??

??? ??? ??

???

??? ?? ??

Aching Archimedes harked in volumes ?

It really turned him on

How to measure Volume of an irregular polygon? ???

He drew a bath but fell within and at first remarked in silent graces Then > ???

He harked Eureka! ??

Volume is the exact amount of water it displayses

?? ?? ? ?? ? ?

Finding Fulcanelli the fittingly fickle Order of Today

Zappa Frankly feelz that?? finding fleeting Fulcanelli is futile in a Fundamental Way

? ? ? ?

Fulcanelli found a fortuitous friend

Along with Canseliet both did hunting for The Philosopher's Stone ? ??? ?

Splendilatedly blending fire with a fiery furnacing fire they friendly friends morphed leady into GOLD!! ?

??????????????

? ?

A Bookstore opened by Master Wong in Hongkong I'mnot wrong

Factually riding there in fact alight at the Fifth Stop

Besuretobe wellaware of the bookyou seek as other Readers didnot found,

Though he named really this erroneously his shop, The

? ? ? ? ?

???? ????????

???? ????????

???? ????????????

?? ??

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? ?? ? ???????????

? ? ?? ??????

???? ???????

??? ??

????????????????????????????????

Wong Fook Hing BookShop

????????????????????????????

???? ?? ????

????????????? ? ?? ????

Instating communique instantly  
In packeted parsilly packages pakt fully,  
This a Quantumly Principle Realfully Truthfully  
? ?? ??

Neils Bhor neaded to kneadfully, and bohring too beautifullyto bring out this  
beauty

?~electronic uncertainty

An electron may move,  
from one orbital jump to another,  
though e-may not ?

existingbetween

????????????????????????????

?????? ??????

?

???

??

?

??

? ? ?? ? ?? ??

^ ?? ? ?

?? ?

???

???

Richard Feynman

Investigation of theory quantum ??

Led to modellation of Theory Parton ? ?

though not an island in a Stream ?

but streaming particulates

twin slitting ? ??? ?

describing

Behaviour of quanta things

Considered the ?? contraction of Oring ?  
 To find a challenging finding on a Shuttle machine ? ??  
 Higgs I would like that he  
 Worked upon a vessel as an Officer ??????????  
 A Bosun and he found claim ?????  
 by postulating existence of a particle bearing same his name  
 ????????????????

It was not till decades later  
 Somewhere within circular Cern  
 They found that particular elusive particle ??  
 A Boson of Higgs I learn ???  
 The Choir paid tribute to Gaia  
 A Sphere so pleasantly ? pleasingful placed in a pleasant and mostly pleasant way,  
 Perfectly precisement positionally nominally notioned  
 nomenclature  
 namely

THE MILKY WAY

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?  
 Jack and Jill ascended to draw a pail no less from a bore atop a hill, ?? ??  
 they stopped a moment,  
 they kissed, ???  
 and it is obviously  
 plane to say this prose was processed by none other than  
 Fulcanelli's Friend ??????????  
 an ? level Hydrologist  
 ? ?? ?? ?? ? ? ?? ?

I strive to conjure that perfect rhyme ?  
 Render Dear Liza's heart sublime ?  
 Yet with furrowed brow I hasten to find my purse of tricks ?  
 Lest Dear John's holy bucket is not repaired  
 ???????????????????

Shakti such a mystique band  
 Maclaughlin strummed and ? picked they all played as ?  
 Scintillating Sitar was stroked  
 by none other than Ravi ? Shankar's son? ???  
 I think she is ALIVE! ?

Quick! somebody CaLL ??  
 An AMBULANCE ? ??  
 I Wonder where Joe went  
 That Day with gun slung  
 o'er hisshoulder  
 I used to date an ep-girl ???  
 who worked in a server bank  
 Data Retrieval. ??????  
 To see Her fly such Remarkably flyingly? Admin  
 do praise She and Thanks.  
 Am thought to extrikiating this  
 Entanglenatiling  
 Though to ??guage in that nowwouldneed direct  
 meandering, ???  
 the like of which I am not useta.  
 I will try it ByJive  
 I hear now She has hopped an  
 Orbital to compute for a Quantum Computer ??  
 ? ? ? ? ?  
 ?0 ? ? ? n ? 1 m???? ? m? ? ?  
 ?? ? ? ?? ??  
 1 ? n  
 Q

Perchance may be an opening  
 for a quark the like of me  
 At the compvtashionell Comp Orbital N surrounding the  
 uantum Computer. ?  
 It's right down my e-levels  
 I hope you don't mind if I say that my angular momentum is Awe-inspiring! ???????  
 I could constitute part of a neutron, sit on a fense you may say , ??????????  
 Oh to spend nanos with my e-girl is E-nspiring!  
 ??1000?? ??  
 SWAP= ??0010? ??  
 ?0100? ?  
 ??0001? ??  
 ? ??? ?

?

Henry Lawson, man of history, prose and verse ?

Traversed down to Sydneytown ?????

For in that Town he chose to have a shave ?

I quote his verse unto the mark

I'll go and do the Sydney toff up there in IronBark

? ??

Bob toasted the bay where that Yacht won the Day ? ??

He toasted one more to Port?

Bob Hawkishlooking devil said any proprietor unwilling to allow a comrade away,

this day is a Bloomin` Bugger

??????????????

Two men strode into a bar

I wish to aquefy, please serve to me kind Sir, ?

A glass of liquid water, HtoO.

His comrade, a sailor, said

Toast the Revolution, Viva la

Revoloo ?

Please serve to me too Sir

A goblet, your finest vintage

aqueous solution, a goblet

filled with HtoOtoo ??

Twomen drinking though as ? not ? ?

Acquiesced their aqueousless thirst ??

The first he showed acute ? thankyoos for acquiescense of aforestated aqueousless thirst within his throat ??

Whilst his poor friend he

felt fully poorly ?

He has gone too moot his Manufacturer he's taken for the WORST!!!

??

Michelson Abraham Albert

rotating ? a mirror ?and ?not

Shone reflecting rays and gazed?

Decisively constant motioning

Determining the light velocity

He praised ? ?

A man named Maskelyne upon the Scottish mountain Schiehallion, ??



Showed that this mountain did indeed attract a pendulum

If this one did then all do do and many dood gather to confer and affirm,

That Newton's inverse square law of gravitation had been confirmed! ?

Namely: ? the force of gravity acting between any two objects is  
inversely proportional to the

square of the separation distance between the object's centres

End

F ? G m? m? ? r x r

## ?Viva Le Tissier?

?Viva Le Tissier?

Le Tissier BALLS in the air

Le Tissier grounds it right

heel rounds left

oVEr defender

Le Tissier sideways glance

another half~back falls to ground

Le Tissier

? GOALWARD ?

? bound ?

Le Tissier left~field Strike

torpedoed to the corner

top corner

Defenders forwards

all look on can only

look on GOALIE nout

to do final WHISTLE

Home Team 0

Le Tissier 2

## ChasM

Chasm

Jump

No

Jump!

You Jump

I'm not jumping

If you aren't jumping

then neither am I

Well I was going to

but now...were you going to jump?

No

Well I just said that, I wasn't really going to jump

Liar!

What? You're the Liar!

No I am not! You just said you were going to jump and just admitted that you were not going to jump

Jump

No

## pad see yew

Pad see ee You  
Pearcemelville  
May I see you  
On this day in May?  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in May ay ay?  
Oh may I see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in Maay  
This lovely day in May?  
This lovely day  
Pad see ee you  
See you come what may  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in May ay ay  
Pad see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in May  
This gorgeous day in May  
This lovely day  
May I Pad see you  
Pad see you today?  
May I Pad see you  
On this day in Ju u une?  
May I Pad see you  
Pad see ee you on this  
lovely daay  
This lovely day in June?  
May I see you  
On this day in June?  
Pad see ee you  
Will not be too soon  
Oh may I see you  
Pad see ee you on this lovely day

This lovely day in June?  
If I should see you  
On this day in June  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in Ju u une  
If I should see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in June  
This gorgeous day in June  
Oh I love you  
On this day in May  
Pad see love you  
On this lovely daay  
Pad see ee you  
Pad see ee you on this lovely day  
This lovely dayinMay  
OhHay hay Hay  
Pad see love you did I love you too soon?  
Pad see love you  
I can wait till June  
Pad see love you  
Pad see ee you on this day in June  
This gorgeous dayinJune  
This lovely June

## Karratha backbeach

Karratha Backbeach

School's out grab giji pedal to

the Backbeach sandhill leave them there and go

Beach and mangroves lungfish jump through vertical aerial roots they breathe the air

Crabs crawl between over under in in and out a hole

Stinking smelly mud halfway up the shin it smells so

horrible

Out upon the reef about three hundred yards I'd say it was won't you

A cone shell with a colourful and tapered hard exterior that protects it from the rocks and waves  
some animals

Oh look an octopus it slithers between pools left by the receded tide it hides  
away

Reef hard mud salty air

a freshening cool breeze

it cools my neck cools my hair

Walking back with the tide

cockles rise cockleshells are

even found many miles inland

many miles

Run your fingers through the mud look cockles see how they rise to the surface when the water  
comes the tide

Feet are clean but once again

the last few metres calf deep mud deep mud calf deep

Back up through the mangrove shore and flies do greet us sandflies midgies let's go home to  
home

Ride Home

School's out grab giji pedal to

Beach and mangroves lungfish jump through

Crabs crawl between over under in

Stinking smelly mud halfway to the shin

Out upon the reef about three hundred yards

A cone shell with a colourful and tapered hard

Oh look an octopus it slithers between pools  
Reef hard mud salty air  
a freshening cool  
Walking back with the tide  
cockles rise cockleshells  
Run your fingers through the mud look cockles  
Feet are clean but once again  
the last few metres  
Back up through the mangrove shore and flies do greet us

## Pt Samson Causeway

Pt Samson Causeway  
Another stinker pull in to  
Roebourne for a breather  
A Beer  
no not me I'm just a kid  
Dad doesn't drink much either  
Samson Causeway new stone causeway  
The pearce's burnt the old  
wooden one down  
Not our family not us I say  
It wasn't us was them same spelling but the daughter's name began with M  
Had a bbq one day that went  
astray They said it was an accident but not all believed them  
You could see the old bridge there beside the new'n  
First time we passed Dad  
said Let's try a spot of Fish'n  
and we might catch our Tea  
How many hours Not a nibble  
These fishing conditions indeed are dour  
what? a splash What's That?  
Old Ben Egan I believe has a Queenfish on the wire  
He is lucky the Shark in pursuit didn't rip it off the  
line completely  
Silver Blue splashing dashing  
Landed queenie and cast out quickly  
Dad he hooked a Turtle  
you never mean to just the luck it's fucked  
Poor old thing swimming  
round with hook and line  
Cut it too thin to reel it in  
It Sucked!  
Tide went out so surprised  
must be eight yards deep no doubt



See the Sea is returning again  
Seeya Ben If in town givvus  
a Shout

## Miaree Pool

Miaree Pool how far to go?

See the Horizon see the Treeline? That is So Not that So the Spotter now Train Driver He appears in another Poem

Park under the shade Race

down dive in Great Day for

a Swim in Miaree Pool

Maitland River the water's beautiful Hop in!

Throat's parched ough tastes a bit Funky but that is ok

Have you swung on the rope

Today?

I wonder who tied it How long ago?

Can't hold on coz I'm too Fat

Swim across to the Reed's

No not Sherry she doesn't live here! The reeds in the middle of the River Trail our way through Through to another pool Huh? a dead cow?

Oh Dear!

Scout Camp at Miaree Pool

Oh what fun but I slept on a slope and kept Sliding Down

Woggles Hats Badges be a First Aider

light up that Durry make sure Skip doesn't seeya!

Cooking on coals Dig a latrine

Pitched the tent on my own

where having you been?

Skip likes us to do things

together Cooperation is admirable Scouting Behaviour

been a Great Day couldn't be fairer Maybe grab a icecream at the caravan park Light Industrial area

Pass by familiar hills the

Drive~in the Servo

Fantastic time at Miaree Pool

Let's go again!



## Emperor manning the HELM

Emperor manning the Helm

Though I may be the Emperor among fools, steering the ship through rocky reefs  
Rocktyreefsrockisshududud

Strapped to the Helm

When all is failed

down with ship

Bow is wedged

taking water

slipping aft

faster still

slipping

bubble

blub

plb

bl

I

## Class Antagonism

The Antagonism of the classroom

Teacher? ~student divide

Oh to cross this chasm, frolic with Miss/Sir floating on a bubbly foamy cushion prone to position 'till we tumble and roll in un?rhy-th~mic escstickle throes with voracious intensity releasing wild animaTioNs we collapse in washes of HarMoNic mutual orga haa.. .sm

## Glory to God in the Highest

Glory to God in the Highest  
The troubles of the week peel away on Sunday Morn  
Sing in Praise Uplifting Spirit Joy Love Thanks  
The organ shakes my very core  
Like the Holy Spirit Anointing  
With folk we share the Parson's Words  
Delivered from  
The Almighty  
Glory to God in the Highest

## Leapfrog

Leapfrogging from  
supposition to conclusion  
she took note of only the most  
prominent of notions failing to comprehend nuance so pronounced they almost negated identity,

Without affirmation or indication to guide her,  
to provide assurance of  
accuracy, she was instead left  
to mindful ruminating upon scant input with which to put out erroneous and at times exaggerated  
representation of otherwise mundane, or run-of-the-mill events, relationships and what have you.

Indeed, this last phrase requests interrogation. What have you indeed?  
?but a narrative at least flawed and embellished,  
? at Most, bordering  
on slander if not libel.

## Poet Errant and my Lady Taeko

Let us rail against out  
rageous claims of Stupidity?

?

not your'.. forgive me if give cause to prepare a counter, my task as Poet Errant with my Lady  
Taeko to rally all in this noble endeavour??

?Leapfrogging from

supposition to conclusion

she took note of only the most

prominent of notions failing to comprehend nuance so pronounced they almost negated identity,

Without affirmation or indication to guide her,

to provide assurance of

accuracy, she was instead left

to mindful ruminating upon scant input with which to putout erroneous and at times exaggerated  
representation of otherwise mundane, or run~of~the~?mill events, relationships and what have you.

Indeed, this last phrase warrants interrogation. What have you indeed?

?but a narrative at least flawed and embellished,

? at Most, bordering

on slander if not libel.



## 6pack ?????

??? ?????

?Pack

Pilbara cyclone

Wind growls Rain screaming

Clouds frown Trees bending

The Eye looks up looks down

A silent Reprieve

A Roof peels open

An Iron lightpole twists

Curling Down to kiss the ground

Walls lean buffeted by buffeting wind

Corrugated sheets of Iron tumble as they fly  
sideways, Even higher to almost meet the Sky

Cyclone meandering stalking

Eyespying finding prey

devouring fruits

it makes a path along the Coast

Not venturing inland where it

Should weaken

Deflating

pressure rising

Conversely soothing

then dying

breathless

beating no more

Heart less

Reduced to silent rain

Canvassing spinifex

Blanketing horizons

Nothing

No

More

~ ~ ~

Abandoned Town  
Void of Souls  
Expecting weed to tumble and roll  
streets houses barren bare  
A solitary figure walks alone  
In silence Penetrating silence  
Wait did something move?  
No the wind in eave  
willywilly winding lonely  
street  
wisping dust marking out a  
cloudy trail  
curling swirls dance fly updownvanish  
No hustle no boots  
no Parasols laughter no skirts  
Horses carriage children Dogs  
Not a hint nor trace of life left remnant  
In silence Penetrating silence  
Saloon Door Creaks  
floorboard aches  
half lit Hall Stairs chandelier  
Is a ghost perhaps exuding this chill  
The Bar long mirrors register stools  
Walking out look behind  
Buildings stores tell of decline  
Rails trough horseshoe Nail  
Stories hidden memory of gunfire  
Silence penetrating lonely Town  
? ? ? ? ?

BLOCKstone

A stone block of Rock HARD  
cold  
from stone caME MONKEY!  
born of an egg rock

round and smooth  
He travelled the seas in search  
of an Immortal of old  
Remains today STONEBLOCK  
but the wind and rain  
seasons franght with  
Blizzard and Hail  
changing its form  
Strength in passivity  
Haphazardly moulding  
and PittinG the block  
stands aloud whilst  
civilizations tumble  
and rock

Loud as a Throne inspires  
existence Timeless  
as a Deity  
roaming through  
Primal ChaoS  
witness to the growth  
of earth it Stands  
with aged resilience  
? ? ? ?

2?of Summer  
horizon Summer  
Heat shimmers the horizon  
I glance the fuel guage slowly reaches low  
Sands burning stretch beyond distance  
Sun and heat scream rage against my brow  
Shall I to my true love ?  
Or seek my fate in parts unknown nor seen?  
We used to fit like  
hand in glove we were  
How far apart we've grown  
How could this be?

I sense her eyes they search for me all day  
Will I return or continue north?  
Desperately she longs for me and prays  
I slow my car and contemplate this worth  
I'll turn this car around and make for home  
She waits for me with broken heart forlorn  
Summer garden  
Cicadas chirping snatch me from my reverie  
sweating eyes urge I to swab them dry  
Gleaming wings a Butterfly flits by  
Bees hover over flowers  
they disappear  
Two ladybirds try to find each other's scent  
A dragonfly is waiting by  
a stream  
Is there a God so grand to make  
Commune with nature I marvel this scene  
Lay my head return to sleep and sigh  
Relax my mind I let the day pass by  
? ? ? ? ?  
Gravity  
Heavy wave connects me to All  
Fluctuating wave touches 1  
with another  
Holding Everything Together  
lest The Universe should splinter and Split  
cause to Weight  
As light it traverses cosmic distance  
An egalitarian connection  
A proposition without special markation  
or choice  
A force Strength in Weakness  
like Daoist Dualism  
crosses a Chasm  
A universal link  
Ubiquitous existence

Interaction at a distance

Avoiding cataclysm and Chaos

Calling All Matter

Calling All Matter Come to Me

Come now from near from far away commence your way to be

Be part of my singularity Gravitare to my Estate

Let's Party! at my Horizon

We may share it

None shall be left behind

come for a Spin lose yourself Within

? ? ? ?

Canonfire

Canonball tearing through timber thick  
planks

Canonball, rips through flesh throughout  
the other side a hole;:

canonfire CANONBALL!

Fszzt fzt Water wave

Cutlass STRikes

Daggers dag

Flintlock singles out

assassination

Pirate swing from boom rope

Young Naval Guards stand firm

BooM!! Canonfire

BooM!

Pirate ship

Due Archipelago

Naval Fleet Frigate limps to Harbour Home, Bones that night work cut out not a numbbing agent  
to ease a groan...

Pirate Ship

due archipelago

Following One Star

Threads through reef

hide in cove drops anchor

Water Main concern

Waiting for Tide to turn to test mettle against reefrock Rockyreefsrock

Rockyreeff

Rockyreefsrock

rockyreefs

REEFSSS

reefrockysh

RRssh

Waves against the timberhull

Porpoises flew dived

Seagull scrounging, circling,

windwinding round

pirateship

Set for plunder, richness

Following one star North

## Cheer Helen Housby!

Cheer for Helen!

Helen Housby

Sydney's Rose leaves

defence in a quandary

Stems their advance

a Thorn in their side

She darts flies spins she

glides

Her blonde locks a

geldings mane it ribbons behind her trotting

the Fastlane

She fires a feeder to

Wallace who rings it

This threatening pair

Bouncepass sneaking

through Goal Defence

legs This time Wallace

feeds Housby the

Ball threads the eye

of the net

?Helen Housby?

?Helen Housby?

Leading with Wallace in

Swift Attack

## Stone Monkey

?Sun Wukong  
sun wu kong  
born of Immortal egg  
in Immortal Stone  
It cracked, split  
emerging Monkey  
simple monkey smiling  
laughing clutching cheeks  
grabbing hair ear tail  
Grew he became monkey King  
king Monkey King  
King of the monkey troupe  
swimming swinging swaying  
fruiting frolicsome feasting  
He left  
on a skiff  
Across seas  
ten years  
came to a cliff  
jumping jumping Somersaulting  
even dancing?  
encountered singsong  
a woodcutter cutting wood  
You sing immortal tales  
Please tell me where is the  
Immortal his Way?  
Take this trail for it will tell  
Deep into woody thickets  
Hoppingskippingtwirling  
Onto an Immortal Way?  
Ah tis you! Oh Immortal Sage  
Ten Years I have journeyed



Ten Seas Ten Thousand li

I searched

The Immortal was not displeased to see such comical monkey

Come here and tell your tale

? ? ? ? ? ?

The Immortal stood

Sun Wu Kong ?

so be this name for you

a reduction from twelve

names

????????????????????????????????????

Broad Knowledge That Is Born of The Sea And Intelligent Rounded Awareness

## did you

posted by Cheshire Scott fb

Model - @her\_best\_empression 4x5 HP5 in HC110 toned fiber based print.

did you hear my cry for help

did you heed my cry did you

kill my parents to make me strong Who will you kill to make me stronger?

Do you hear me cry?

## Love at 1st Sight

{Who is that?  
Oh my something  
Those eyes Yes} I draw close  
{these eyes}  
{What to say blup blop  
hello?}  
Tingle tingling  
my heart racing palms moist  
warm  
{My teeth I ate spinach  
like one tooth missing lovely sight  
Big smile Beeh!}  
We reach the buffet  
Our skins touch  
Flush cheeks red as beetroot  
{scrambled eggs  
can't beat this feeling}

{tonight? too fast  
You've not been introduced  
Myself? me start? what to say?  
Hi I'm Come here often ?  
What do you ? Do you?}

PARDON ME  
?This voice must be directed to me noone else here?  
Oh that's ok  
{I enjoyed it, our skin}

BEETROOT LOOKS NICE  
I like beetroot {and  
scrambled eggs?

SO HOW DO YOU COME TO BE HERE?

I like poetry ?Like twice said no like?

I find her prose delicate and honest

{Said something really good about her poetry just the other day it sounded so mature like I understand the language of literary critique}

I find her works illuminating in a modest and fulfilling way unforced yet penetrating

MY THAT IS ASTUTE OF YOU

PLEASE EXCUSE ME MAY I ASK YOUR NAME?

{It worked! genius!}

I gain confidence

{reply with full name? middle? don't be silly nickname?}

Ah the new name I want to use to match a new relationship a new Me!

Reply?

I am ....

Exchanging numbers

Is this This is happening

a happening to me really

I shall call tonight yes tonight dash protocol It's Hype

This is Love at first Sight

# No poem for taeko

?? ??? ???

{for my wife Taeko this

translation into Japanese of Alice Cooper's You and me

Original lyrics follow}

??? ?????????

???????????

?????????????

?????? ???????

?????????????

?????????????????

?????????????????

?????????????

?????? ?? ????

??? ????????????

???????????????

? ????? ??????????

?????????????

?????????????

?????????????

?????????????????

?????????????????????

?????????????????????

You and Me / ???-??

When I get home from work, I want to wrap myself around you. I want to take you and squeeze you  
Till the passion starts to rise. I want to take you to heaven. That would make my day complete.

But you and me ain't no movie stars. What we are is what we are. We share a bed, Some lovin', And  
TV, yeah. And that's enough for a workin' man. What I am is what I am. And I tell you, babe, Well  
that's enough for me.

Sometimes when you're asleep And I'm just starin' at the ceiling, I want to reach out and touch you,  
But you just go on dreamin'. If I could take you to heaven, That would make my day complete

You and Me by Alice Cooper <https://youtu.be/TyYhd0H9bLI>

## Eworld

eworld  
only one  
5 ~1?4  
what is it  
could be  
alive may  
be awake  
it can't be  
a snake,a  
mouse or  
ridiculous  
a puzzlea  
hurdle Do  
you know  
this day's  
WORDLE?

## Divine Cris M

When I met The Divine Cris M

she took me in and gave me breakfast each day until I crashed smashed But work starts in ten

No way of knowing if this would end

## over the FENCE

Truths relayed over fences  
develop a life of their own  
They suck life from the social dimension of a lady they used to call a friend  
Shared with an adjacent street, a block of flats,  
The WHOLE neighbourhood  
Look it's her How could she?  
Pay her no attention  
nor offer her the time of day  
Do not heed her Hello  
Ignore her as she comes our way  
should know better She Should. Heh!



## 7 Siblings

*Red*

*Benni*

*?Littlereddy?*

*All certified photons return to your own or nearest Higg's register station in preparation for despatch*

*You've been emitted to travel a universe widening an increasing separation of matter gravitionally unbound*

*in any two regions of the observable Cosmos To*

*fathom out how such a system*

*affirms or declines*

*They postulate theories though still yet to find*

*Discarded methods of maths and philosophy*

*Oh when shall we reveal the Theory of Everything*

*One day came when one photon landed upon a packet*

*held in the arms of a child*

*Angling back in a similar way*

*were frequential packets*

*of energy rays*

*littlereddy Oh from where did you depart? leave that initial melded rainbow your light~*

*filled womb that nourished*

*you during the cold dark*

*reaches of interstellar gloom?*

*I tried to peer out but it was not allowed so I waited and waited until a child came along and as chance had it*

*I rebounded off the object he carried an envelope*

*I joined an array that recorded an image of a vermilion and white coloured present called Hongbao*

*Orange*

*Mikani*

*{littleorangy}*

*Peel away photons to your designated Higg segment,*

*X until time is ripe to be*

*squeezed out and of your pulpous enclave and  
squirted towards infinite distance for eternity*

*It is safe to assume that the*

*sine and cosine of your vibrating wave of particular property determines the tangent in which  
direction you'll immediately reach*

*universally recognized constant velocity*

*Taking to flight we soared through an empty continuous vacuum void of matter and dark as  
night straight and true like arrows mum flew through strata of Gaian hues till she hit upon  
skin of a small sweet fruit namely Mandarin*

*Yellow*

*Yellowy*

*?littleyellow?*

*?All frequencies alight ?forgive the pun? in the dark quadrant of the Higg's sphere  
discretely assimilate within your designated photon function and we will soon be WaViNg ?~  
you farewell!?*

*How they waded on their way without thought of where they will wander and wane, with no  
way of knowing the when or the where nor if whatever matter may unwaveringly scatter  
them emitting waves through the wake of their rayway*

*The day was upon this paternal photon when he rebounded from  
a body of tanned complexion*

*A day had indeed come to divide this child from photonic parental protection*

*The hidden shine of Tiger Eye ~ some blend of conservative dress A rich indulgence in  
chocolate ~ or a cow patty*

*fresh off the press*

*And OldYellowwhere did you hail from? What was the shade you emitted that day*

*Engulfed by a muddy maelstrom?*

*I came from that ill thought of patty though farmers and gardeners find rich in fertility  
Humble in nature and broad in capacity evidential reminder of bovine voracity*

*Green*

*Pilbara Blade*

*?littlegreenie?*

*Its a QuaNt. @ World!*

*?All PHOTONS repair {pardon the pun} to the southwest region of your local Higg?\*s field  
maintain static state and await Despatch?*

*How far they did fly without thought of direction with no way of knowing the when or the  
where nor if how they may break up by striking an object that happens to lie in their rayway*

*The day did come when a photon arrived and Struck,  
a body that reflects*

**green frequency**

**Now was the time for green light to take flight on it's own,  
to be torn from it's source of Purity**

**Please please don't take little greenie away? my precious frequency? so dear to me**

**I'm afraid little greenie's assigned? for Reflection Duty today**

**Don't think of it as losing a Child**

**Little greenies may become Big Greenies? that's life in a way**

**The humble lustre of Jade**

**Magnificent sparkle of Opal**

**or Emerald**

**A fool's delight in Prase**

**So where did you come from Old Greenie? What was the source that stripped you from  
purity? reflected you that Day?**

**I came not from a Sparkling Emerald nor from the lustre of Jade but from a more  
meagre? humble beginning ? a dusty green blade in the Pilbara Heat? lacking for Water and  
yearning for Shade**

**Blue**

**Blue**

**? little bluey?**

**Light Despatches ? select  
rays do gather by the Baleen  
bulge of Higg**

**Ahem I am as proud**

**as I hope you are to be a**

**photon in a function that**

**will make history in**

**Directional Vectorfication**

**as long as all goes well and true this year**

**Flung to far reaches in**

**precise fashion we are**

**heading to a particular**

**position within a Galaxy**

**which humans named**

**The Milky Way**

**And as we pass between**

**the clouds or not some of**

*us may deviate just slightly  
Others may diffract to form a rainbow circle  
Still others will deflect as I  
expect would be resultant  
of a glancing angular trajectory  
and shot back out to space  
to find a new vocation  
For those that make it through  
will reflect and right on cue  
reveal the lucid blues of a wide and mighty OCEAN*

*Indigo*

*Indigo*

*?littleindi?*

*Photon Alert 2 collect inside the Higg Balloon and bounce around whilst preparatory flight  
procedures are updated, rechecked and verified to confirm your slot in this prestigious  
directional photon vectorfication*

*Oh they wait for you*

*We've received the cue*

*The key to direct you-u*

*Across the universe until*

*You pass through azure blues*

*To fall upon a cotton garment*

*Handmade by artisans in a*

*Poor and rural Edo era clime*

*This garment which you speak of is worn beside the futon*

*You can see the silk=-like*

*Threads are showing through*

*A richness in such colour*

*Reminiscent of an ocean*

*A passifying palate of shades*

*Is made by repeated visitation*

*To a vat filled concentration of a natural leaf dye called Indigo {*Persicaria Tintoria*}*

*Violet*

*Violetta*

*?littleviolet?*

*Its a QuaNt. @ World!*

**?All PHOTONS repair**

**{excuze the pun} to the lower hemisphere of your local Higg?\*s field**

**practice flight**

**procedures within the boundary and await Despatch?**

**How far they did verily zip through the ether at supreme velocity no verification of where they were heading and veering so slightly when passing a Starry location by ubiquitous force of inherent attraction**

**The timing aligned when a photon arrived and Struck,  
a body that reflects**

**violet essence**

**Now was the time for violet light to take flight on it's own,  
to be torn from it's source of Pureness**

**Pleaseplease don'ttake little violet away?my beautiful essence?she fulfils my ray**

**I 'm afraid little violet's assigned?for Refraction Duty today**

**Don't think of it as losing an offspring, no longer confined to remain within the functional wave that your packet exists in**

**Violet may play out a new Volition bestow to the world a purple perception**

**Perhaps attain status in a**

**Progressive rock album**

**Or in ground breaking**

**revelation after striking**

**a Prism**

**She could be a part of Noble  
experimentation**

**or Frolic in play with**

**teenage gothicism**

**Wherever her violet**

**wave may fly and**

**thought of her may**

**draw a tear from**

**your eye**

**It could be that a**

**double arrangement with**

**prismic precision**

**Could bring all of you**

**backtogetheragain!**

**??vibgyor??**



## Starry star

For the 1st girl I sat next to on a rock in Karratha..  
Starry star  
When I take to bush  
with modern swag  
To gaze upon a Starry night  
Leaving cares and phone behind  
The smell of wild and dust  
flows over me I roll onto my side I ponder  
If only I could do this 'midst the hectic city life  
But ceaseless noise and cluttered thoughts  
Always to remind  
Due in the morning  
Don't leave that behind  
Cannot fail to meet the deadline will I finish it  
in time?  
Oh cease this endless Cacophany that swirls  
Around my head like an  
urban willy willy its Twists  
its Turns confound me I don't  
want to leave the confines of my safe and quiet warmth  
and unsaid clarity a piece full of serenity my comfy single bed

## Cotter Dam extension

Cotter dam extension

20 times volume The man said Walking the riverbank

Beatrix Potter land

soft greens Bubbling water

moist Earth wombat

D roppings square

in natural design

Placid glade by the stream

What an idyllic scene

soon the Dozer tears

its Heart open tears fall

as drizzle moistening

that which had been



## Bring back Romance of The Swag

In salute to the Overflow, as a toast to endearing Clancy, how I would love to write this tribute with tar-nailed thumb. Review it in a dingy little office, the sound of light rail trolling by, the incessant trampling of feet, dreaming of Reddog and an overflowing Millstream in the Pilbara, with a billy on the boil and clouds on the horizon, of course not a chance that it will rain. I would smile, give a little laugh, and say thank you Henry Lawson, for showing me ways in which to ponder life in a fashion of your own.

For Henry Lawson {many thanks}

Whilst waiting 'till my billy boils, I'll read another anecdote

And look out o'er the river

where the gentle breezes blow

Hear it's gentle murmur mingling

with the spring lambs' gentle bleating

And I dream of Clancy droving

Clancy of the ..Oh...the billy's boiled

Appendage

Clancy of the Overflow

written by

A.B. Banjo Patterson

I had written him a letter which I had, for want of better

Knowledge, sent to where I met him down the Lachlan, years ago,

He was shearing when I knew him, so I sent the letter to him,

Just 'on spec', addressed as follows, 'Clancy, of The Overflow'.

And an answer came directed in a writing unexpected,

(And I think the same was written with a thumb-nail dipped in tar)

'Twas his shearing mate who wrote it, and verbatim I will quote it:

'Clancy's gone to Queensland droving, and we don't know where he are.'

In my wild erratic fancy visions come to me of Clancy

Gone a-droving 'down the Cooper' where the Western drovers go;

As the stock are slowly stringing, Clancy rides behind them singing,

For the drover's life has pleasures that the townsfolk never know.

And the bush hath friends to meet him, and their kindly voices greet him

In the murmur of the breezes and the river on its bars,

And he sees the vision splendid of the sunlit plains extended,  
And at night the wond'rous glory of the everlasting stars.  
I am sitting in my dingy little office, where a stingy  
Ray of sunlight struggles feebly down between the houses tall,  
And the foetid air and gritty of the dusty, dirty city  
Through the open window floating, spreads its foulness over all  
And in place of lowing cattle, I can hear the fiendish rattle  
Of the tramways and the 'buses making hurry down the street,  
And the language uninviting of the gutter children fighting,  
Comes fitfully and faintly through the ceaseless tramp of feet.  
And the hurrying people daunt me, and their pallid faces haunt me  
As they shoulder one another in their rush and nervous haste,  
With their eager eyes and greedy, and their stunted forms and weedy,  
For townsfolk have no time to grow, they have no time to waste.  
And I somehow rather fancy that I'd like to change with Clancy,  
Like to take a turn at droving where the seasons come and go,  
While he faced the round eternal of the cash-book and the journal  
But I doubt he'd suit the office, Clancy, of 'The Overflow'

## convoluted cinalok recipe

convoluted cinalok omelette  
next to attempt if we have time left to explore a menu  
of prawn and eggs  
Not a whole ebi as they say  
in Japan where they often are fried in a tempura fashion  
We do not fry with a whole shelled prawn but rather a bottle of mashed up small ones  
PINK in colour this tasty treat  
is a sauce that delivers a mighty kick! indeed  
A delicacy calling South East Asia it's home are  
Bottled versions of cinalok  
First beat the eggs how many you say? Well enough as to satisfy our palates today it's best eaten  
with hot white rice  
That is how I like it anyway  
There isn't a need for another ingredient this dish is quite ordinarily simple expedient  
And once the eggs uh is that where we were? I was sure eggs had been already mixed  
My pilates session began at 6  
and oh is that the time? then I shall remain here to exercise my palate instead with a plate of  
not quite scrambled cinalok egg  
Itadakimasu woops it's not cooked yet is it? I do apologize not sure what has got into me today  
But I do feel rather hungry perhaps this is the case  
So beat the eggs not much like a scrambled eggs recipe yes that is sufficient just a few brisk whisks  
to keep us all happy When oil in frypan or if wok is your choosing has heated to just before  
whispers of smoke are exuding then see  
I forgot again Heavenly murder trial! You must yes you must add the prawn based mixture of salt  
and of sugar that's all that is in there  
Stir it about you could use your finger maybe lick it afterward such a nice flavour  
So please turn all eggs in the preheated pan you have chosen a Wok? my Friend?  
I do like to make food with one myself I keep mine stored on the lower top shelf  
right next to the Steamer for dumplings and fish in China they call these two jiaozi and Yu  
Jumble together it will not take long for the egg and cinalok to coagulate  
We can all sit together eat  
and make chatter wash all  
our dishes and leave here

by 8

~Pearcemelville found at  
smashwords

## Morning mist

Morning mist

I met you in the midst of the morning mist

You had a type of kindly countenance we kissed

Dew settled on your silky soft and silver hair

We strolled and saw the sunrise Shimmering rays of sunlight

Shining through the air

## DIRECT MEANDERING

DIRECT MEANDERING

D M? an oxymoronic

thing to say What

you're serious aren't you

I can tell by the look on your face

I offer as example

THE SCENIC ROUTE

to our destination

DIRECT MEANDERING

I see your point in this

3 line verse

But that is only one conditional upon arrival at

the point of our now extended

Journey

Can you provide another sample of incongruous activity?

such that I may I more fully understand this mutual exclusivity?

A Beeline for the coast is 1

that comes that to mind

A buzz within my ears of

crossed?defining verse

Have you ever seen a bee

fly Straight?

Seeking out the ocean if distracted by a bloom

Hardy a trajectory that

one could call direct

a Beeline for the Coast.

And back is

a figure 8 at best

## Massacre below a TANK

1 AGAINST a tank  
Each year 1 appears  
1 before a tank  
each year 1 arises  
Denying this event  
had occurred at all  
Propaganda hard at  
work  
painting different scenes  
of this shattering massacre  
SHOCKINGly reminding us  
of the Strength and Brutality  
invested in trauma and death  
Trauma and DEATH  
death below the rolling tracks  
of a Liberation Army tank  
My God they were asleep!

Left behind were twisted poles lifeless mounds

BODIES below canvass

CRUSHED a Rebellion of citizens  
All they wanted is a slice  
of Independence  
Freedom  
Liberty  
a chance for CHANGE

## We the uncarved blocks

**We the uncarved Blocks**

**We the uncarved blocks**

**to be molded by life**

**Scarred through experience**

**STABBED in the heart by affairs of love that did not last**

**Past reminders of hope torn**

**assunder I hide**

**Chest hugged knees and silen..**

**Stolen pride is not readily replaced**

**Words stolen which I cannot use again**

**This hearty price of LOVE**

**Still the tearing at my skin continues**

**Harsh deceits by one who used to call us friends**

**Still scratch and scrape they try to prise an opening to crawl beneath to burrow in they bleed  
vigour from my soul**

**drain blood from my ??**

**We are CaRVe~d blockS**



## THEPLAGIARIST

A SILENCING of Poets

. by

the PLAGIARIST

I steal rhyme from Honest folk make them my own

A poem no worse than mine

I render into versions which satisfy my personal sense of worth

Inspired by a Silencing of poets a loose society of possibilities who stifle each other,'s sensibility

My poems are unlike those of other,'s I said to him I said He asked me who I had read

Tennyson when rendered into Chinese takes on different hues, Takes on different Hues ?

So what?

A silencing of poets

This my first verse of plunder

A river spoke to Me

amber tendon

A surge of CrVeITy and kindness

snaking silkstrand

Holding then releasing

EncasinG UNVEILing

Mumma had a house snug amongst the river grasses

Puppa gazed down to see the river waters rising from his perch beside an open upper window

It traced a gentle voice weaving through each life

Harbouring the silence of these river dwellers,'s Souls

THEPLAGIARIST

## june eighth twothousandtwentytwo

june eighth twothousandtwentytwo

I wrote two poems this day

Wintry Ado

Winter is here

It could be a thing

rather than dwell on

how cold it will be

What a seasonably

frigid start it has been

this wintry season

Who would have thought

such climatic activity

climactic arrival 6 months

after the onset of Spring

could spark busy

discussion on expected

Things?

The Hearing preparation

flourish of phrases

silencing of poets

deportment of models

shutter of cameras

oppression of liberals

collection of authors

report of journalists

journal of reporters

bench of judges

collaboration of conspirators

The Hearing

The Bench of Judges

sat on this decision

To adjudicate the

Case of the

Silencing of Poets

A collection of authors

which the defence

claims is simply a

collaboration of conspirators

Defence Council

David Comp argued

This oppression of

liberals is insidious

exploiting apathy,

and conservatism

that lies beneath a

scratched veneer

Outside The Court

gathered a

journal of reporters

a report of journalists

The shutter of cameras

reminding me of

a department of Models

on The Catwalks

## Wintry season

Winter is here  
It could be a thing  
rather than dwell on  
how cold it will be  
What a seasonably  
frigid start it has been  
this wintry season  
Who would have thought  
such climatic activity  
climactic arrival 6 months  
after the onset of Spring  
could spark heaty  
discussion on expected  
Things?

## Bhutan salad

**Bhutan salad**

**my this is a Marvellous salad**

**It's a bhutan salad**

**feel the breeze**

**smell the Buffalo**

**murmurings of**

**Recitation from the Temple spiral up the Mountain**

**then Cascading in the**

**laughter of the Waterfall Roaring torrent to**

**giggling spray that**

**sprinkles the pool**

**What a beautiful picture you paint I'd like to return with it on a Tapestry**

**Hang it on a wall**

**Shall we walk a while ?**

**Take in the morning**

**Perhaps we may happen**

**upon a Bhutan phenomenon**

**Motorcycles ratatat pass**

**us by**

**i can smell warmth in the twostroke oil Look here**

**cucumber in the salad**

**picked Freshhly**

**plucked this morning the pepper these beads tomatoes ripened on a vine before our eyes  
more are ripening now Onions dug from earth moist and fertile Chillies sprinkled through  
just like the spray**

**(Half the cucumber length wise and then cut into slices, do the same with onion and chillies  
and dice the tomatoes. Transfer all into a bowl, sprinkle in cheese, salt and pepper. Mix the  
ingredients gently to combine and serve. Makes a perfect side dish to Noodles. =searched  
Bhutan**

**cheese "was 1st thing)**

**You giggle perhaps you begin to understand  
what constitutes a Bhutan salad  
Now look up there up  
on the Hill a herd of Yak  
is tended The milk of which is drunk and churned, fermented boiled  
Stored as cheese to make the salad you enjoyed**

**I see I see I grin with GLEE  
It's all of this it's all of These  
the Buffalo bamboo hat the smell the chant I hear a bird  
flying through a waterfall  
A mist that comes and goes upon a breeze up on a  
mountain is a curing store of solid milk  
All of these and all of This  
Tossed within a salad from  
the Kingdom of Bhutan  
is the not so hidden secret of  
Bhutan Happiness**

## Reply To A Dear John

Reply to a Dear John

There is a thing more lonely than an empty pillow in the morning

A still house

Aftermath of perfume

Her sweat on a towel

Reminding

Struggle out of bed

walk an empty Hall

Footsteps

mine alone

Coffee for one

Halfway to the

stainline

Her lipstick on a butt

A scarf behind the sofa

She wanted to watch her

programme tonight

Now I may watch mine

A hair on the remote

Almost Haunting

Shall I keep it

In a locker

not heart shape

She forgot a slipper by the back door

Saw her letter on the kitchen

table

Saw the Kitchen KNIFE

Not able

Spitting Strutting Swear Curse

Hahahaha

She forgot her purse

## Raw Cryptic Recipe

Raw Recipe with a cryptic tail It's fish uncooked unfettered just as it almost is A piece of tuna choose a rich colour don't need much a hundred grams will feed two with a pair of delightful and suggestive delicacies Undressed tuna laying on a slab of wood slice across to make a cross with lines that run throughout the fillet some Segments are free of lines You will find these mushy they blend squishily with avocado blotches so save these tender inviting morsels for the other partner to this pair of delickalately dishes Do not cut so widely here let me show you, we may as well eat this now, dip them in the tip just the tip yes into the saucer of soya sauce You are a saucy lass did I remark this as sexy I mean suggestive ? For savouring of flavoursome thick petals about a quarter of an inch or even less I do suggest we do not drown the tongue like sliver just moisten the tip with salty About half I think is fine the rest will be divided by addition of avocado blotches and the cryptic ingredient right at the end along with sauce of the soybean and in a daoist fashion is coloured quite unlike we might say the opposite of the grown legume Once the fillet half of it is sliced and laid prettily slightly resting on each other, Each awaiting in anticipation of culinary simplicity simpler than presenting with splayed out Can a ling fish Cover with a membrane thin or thick Place within a cool place such as a regular fridge Next for a marine menu not of mollusc the Remaining body of tuna is to be sliced not diced slivered and chopped into flakes and small chunks together with pairing of blotched Avocado regular size blotched with a teaspoon or larger and tossed to frolic with the sticky fish Add some drops, no more than that, actually Pour some in not too much,,well if I am to say an amount it would be a teaspoon per half a hundred gram piece of tuna fillet Now we come to that I have been eager to deliver you this non secret condiment right at the tail Now you do not need much as this is quite hot not like a chilly I will tell you please just wait a while Ta da the addition of Oh!wassup Bee? Sorry I have to make my leave



## He visits the Conscience

He visits the consciousness the  
Conscience of the Listener  
the  
A tear a withheld sigh  
A glint of recognition  
Arrows striking hearts  
elicit . . .  
Feeling like a Catcher with a wry disdain for one~uppence  
persecution  
Holding up a child I save You  
but another passes by many passing by one another  
    over the edge  
Darkening on the Focus

?????????? ????? ????? ? ????????

?????? ?????????w?h?a?t? I?

W?R?O?T?E?. ??????????. ??????

?????? ??????????????????

?construction?

flourish of phrases

silencing of poets

deportment of models

shutter of cameras

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?????? ??????????????????

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scratched veneer

Outside The Court  
gathered a  
journal of reporters  
a report of journalists  
The shutter of cameras  
reminding me of  
a department of Models  
on The Catwalks  
??? ?????????? ????

Sedating one another with dulcet diatone  
Exchange creativity for form  
Will this satisfy? ?  
Nodding in hushed appraisal  
Feigned welcome for the  
Bush poet  
Stifled thought masquerading  
in a measured guise  
The seams do split there and  
Here comes another everything in order  
Ideas fettered to remain within these walls  
Who will read?  
Who shall Hear?  
Within these walls you  
AUDIENCE your personal  
mute audience  
I walk on by  
Satisfied even boasting to  
myself this Victory of Will  
Of Timbre No pandamoaning  
today Focus is bright  
Illuminated by knowledge,  
Experience, confidence  
Pearcemelville

TO??IE  
A voice out of nowhere

He speaks my language  
Free open straight  
He hears what i want to say  
Offers advice we construct  
create controlling the Narrative  
Embellished prints reveal  
a glimpse within his sight  
Both emerged from loneliness  
We on the brink of New Beginnings  
G'day Towney  
pleased to Meet You  
??? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ??????

## Boiled Fruit cake

Boiled fruitcake

A Christmassy mood calls

for fruitcake

Boiled fruitscake

A must on such festivial occasion

I shall instruct such methodology in a simply accessible way

That's silly! You don't boil a cake I am sure that one is baked. Whatever are you saying it

Sounds ridiculously as though

You are kidding us

I refuse to entertain

Boiling comes before baking

1stly fruit to fill a pot

Don't fill unto its brim

Add a glug of brandy or should whiskey be your thing

Pour as much such you should like

I always put a lot!

don't seem to have this

recipe at hand A rather

handily satisfactory ooh

method of baking a conglomerate of boiled

fruits and Brandy

Burandi not Burundi

a rather exotic location

not like this cake simple

and without embellishment

Now add bi-carbonate of soda

Baking Soda is another name

it will bubbles but that makes

it exciting and effervescent

Addition of flour is next to add and stir Subtraction from what would seem a reasonable amount of FLOUR will make it just stick Maximum fruits min cake in

this cake a recipeless cake to bake not boil well boiling 1st then BAKE

Sugar Yes? no sugar shall sweeten things so

Some salt always helps recipes along Add some

then Bake, loaf tin, it's a nice shape about 40 mins to 1 hour

It shall be done

Thine Cake it's Done

thankyou for affording me

such FU??

?????

???????????? T?I??

?These charges brought by

A Silencing of Poets

You must answer in rhyme

Coherent thought is

Paramount each time

Severe Indeed

How do you Plead

I feel a pooh is most in need

Such Insolence! Manners where are your manners Recalcitrant behaviour

Not tolerated Here!

Now tell us we JUDGES 3

You in the dock

How do you plea

It seems I was mistaken Pooh

my learned judges three

was not the nugget nudging me

The sense I now feel springing

forth is a marked call to PEeee

Two strikes for You incorrigible Oaf!

How Dare You

dare to brazenly display

Contempt toward OUR COURT

Two strikes strike Two

How do you defend this case

Remembering the count of strikes is 1 away from

Forfeit that

you write your Defence  
Now SPEAK enough INSOLENT

Poetry Pearecemelville Defence  
transcript

Choose not to fray against  
a collective calf remove  
new downy growths of thought and rhyme  
These are to be cherished cultivated allowed to flourish  
to permeate all thinking planning compilation To generate nourishment  
for the soul  
For the Soul  
It needs nutrition  
??  
I don't know. when next  
I will step upon  
. your mat  
enter your  
Parlour of Parlance  
for me it has become  
Boudour of Boredom  
??  
I came seeking Shelter  
From a stormy night I  
try to locate such a comfortable location in  
a natural state  
should I seek shelter in a conflagration one day  
But have I stepped Upto and On  
a tender spot too close to general accessibility  
Offending both your conscience your distinctive  
Sensibilities that choke at you  
You not in a listening  
MOOD these cry for liberation  
Cries which fall but do not land Fly yet not able to reach  
a perch on which to stand and Brood



??

In failure to provide you judging 3 should this be the case resultant from your deliberation

An adjudication on your behalf be this known is inflated and dysfunct

I came to assist in your

Continuing Medication

Numbing your brain but at the same time altering your Behaviour

??

I do not sit up on a STOOL

I offer you concealed advise

I bid yourselves

Farewell Safe Journey

in Poetic empathy?

## Poetry rhyzome

Poet ryzhome

Looked for a place to stay

This night is looking bleak

To find some place to sleep

Could there be a room for my poems and me to sleep

A home tonight

    a Poetries home

The poet tried to seek

a shelter from the tempest

That racked his thoughts

stringing him along into

regions unknown

But shelter must be secured

This night is the night

this place it looks as though

A likely place Poetry's own

## Guarded Enclaves

without END  
propensity to inflict pain  
is universal without END  
Each of us are a chance away from Beatings  
Torture Rape Incarceration  
Despair and Death lie in a fateful lottery of Birth  
Orders to slice bayonet  
Babies Tear womanhood from a womb  
Electrocute starve persecute  
Kill  
We share this GLOBE with  
Viscious hearts and SOULS  
We hide away in guarded enclaves

## PRIMARY School

Primary school  
grade three  
recess  
playing  
fun  
laugh  
smile  
suddenly  
three then  
four five  
six more  
surrounded by  
the whole school  
Chink Chink  
Chink Chink  
teacher strolls by  
oh the chink child  
nothing to do with  
me Bloody Chinks  
later see one  
you were one  
run and push  
his head into  
the corner of  
a brick pillar  
head thwack  
hits cold floor  
blood oozes  
cannot harm  
me anymore  
strange how  
cruelty leads

me to murder  
cold murder  
smile no more

## Step a Little Closer ?song?

Song I wrote 2009

Step A Little Closer

Saw you down the street

The other day       ???? do do do do do do

Couldn't help but notice that You looked my way       ???? do do do do do do

If I wanna call ya would

It be ok?               ???? do do do do do do

I really dig ya Girl I think you're A! O! K! Oh yea-eh

Chorus

Step a little bit closer now coz

I just can't wait to wrap my

Arms 'round you

Just a little bit closer now we can Do some things all the things you Wanted to

Though I'm a little bit older now I still Get my kicks from

the taste of Someone new

So step a little bit closer now coz I can't wait to

Get It on With You       ???? do do do do do do

???? do do do do do do

Step a little closer it'll be alright

If you want me girl I won't put up a fight

Tell your parents that you won't be home tonight

I really dig you girl I think you're Outta sight oh Yeah!

Chorus

Step a little bit closer now coz

I just can't wait to wrap my

Arms 'round you

Just a little bit closer now we can Do some things Anything you want me to

Though I'm a little bit older now I still Get my kicks from

the taste of Someone new

So step a little bit closer now coz I can't wait to

Get It On With You       ???? do do do do do do

???? do do do do do do

Step a little closer it'll be Ok  
just a little bit closer girl don't  
be afraid

You can do things that you thought you thought you'd Never Say oh oh Oh YEAH!

Chorus

Step a little bit closer now coz

I just can't wait to wrap my

Arms 'round you

Just a little bit closer now we can Do some things All the Things you've wanted to

Though I'm a little bit older now I still Get my kicks from

the taste of Someone new

So step a little bit closer now coz Something tells me

That You Want Me Too oo oo

## yangingayin

yangingayin

What are doing? Stringing along

Waiting for heaven it's coming with song

Oh what a feeling a tipply tingling

Smiling away

Yanging the Yin

Thinking about this afternoon

Of all the joyous stuff to do

Turn this gerund make it snug fitting

Quite looking forward to

Yanging the Yin

One from a story

came visiting today

Exciting enticing

Please look away

Feeling self conscious

As I begin

Romping a riot

Whilst yanging a yin



## **Pad See You**

**Pad see ee You  
Pearcemelville**

**May I see you  
On this day in May?  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in May ay ay?  
Oh may I see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in Maay  
This lovely day in May?  
This day I say**

**Pad see ee you  
See you come what may  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in May ay ay  
Pad see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in May  
This gorgeous day in May  
This lovely day**

**May I Pad see you  
Pad see you today?  
May I Pad see you  
On this day in Ju u une?  
May I Pad see you  
Pad see ee you on this  
lovely daay  
This lovely day in June?  
Is such a Day**

**May I see you**

**On this day in June?  
Pad see ee you  
Will not be too soon  
Oh may I see you  
Pad see ee you on this lovely day  
This lovely day in June?  
If not too soon**

**If I should see you  
On this day in June  
Pad see ee you  
On this day in Ju u une  
If I should see you  
Pad see ee you on this day in June  
This gorgeous day in June  
We see the Moon**

**Oh I love you  
On this day in May  
Pad see love you  
On this lovely day  
Pad see ee you  
Pad see ee you on this lovely day  
This lovely day in May  
Oh Hay hay Hay**

**Pad see love you did I love you too soon?  
Pad see love you  
I can wait till June  
Pad see love you  
Pad see ee you on this day in June  
This gorgeous day in June  
This lovely day in June**

## Georgia & Laura & Laura and Georgia

Georgia & Laura & Laura & Georgia  
Waited for Bunnings opening trade  
Searching for hinges perhaps in aisle 8  
Saw Laura and Georgia  
Inhouse Coffee break  
me asking I would like to read  
you two a poem if I may?  
Yes they replied  
That made me Happy  
please Choose a theme I will look in my pouch  
How about Nature?  
I was up to the Task  
Summer Garden  
I commenced my Rendition  
I could tell by their eyes  
this Pleased both of them  
Next I offered a verse of Romance Of lovers in mist  
They Kissed  
No not Georgia and Laura  
but two in the poem  
Laura and Georgia, such  
Adorable girls!  
L & G my mind's in a Swirl  
They know the Aisle number  
for each item of Stock  
Georgia & Laura  
Bunnings Girls Rock!

## without End

without END

propensity to inflict pain

is universal without END

Each of us are a lottery chance

away from Beatings

Torture Rape Incarceration

Despair and Death lie a moment away

Orders to slice bayonet

Babies Tear womanhood from a womb

Electrocute starve persecute

Kill

We share this GLOBE with

Viscious hearts and SOULS

We hide away in guarded enclaves

## Failure

Zengda Emporium & Greed

Zengda Emporium ? the failed capitalist was too greedy

His prices were his price it was too high

Two fitty for a hotdog how outrageous I am drawn to say absurd this will not do for you ran counter to philosophy in pricing when avarice took you over in haste ti make a Buck naked indiscretion when you chose to tread this path to wealth immoderate desire to adorn yourself in gold and silver shred the silverary sovereign from your noticing change those figures to two zeroes Desmond looks upon you from his pulpit in ninth heaven preaching better don't be averse to pen another script your five should continue in a circle you may erase the corner yes the top right angled stroke the one which deviates to left just leave it out completely let the cosmos do the rest in laurels wreath it hardly rates to be a bud in lieu of constellation dreaming please replace this suffix of five zeroes oh he hollers down to you don't you agree that just 2 dollars is a satisfactory reminder of your station This will do tootoot?

## I love You

Live now  
two words  
that effect  
a resolution of useless  
dwelling on the Future and the Past A hunger for more a yearning for a Sole mate yes just one  
to fill the void inside my Heart  
moseying along I think  
why is this receptacle I hold  
half Full?  
Relationships have each  
sipped a portion leaving  
me alone a muted Sentinel  
Then we met  
Yes I wish to Shout it to  
the World just like that  
Beatles song where at  
some time and some  
place in this lonely  
quiet world  
Your face your everything?  
To me you are one and all  
women Oh I want to exclaim  
this in the street perhaps like  
Archimedes even naked  
I don't care  
This is what I'll do  
Tell you here and now  
Today  
Darling I love You ?

## Touching Scammer

I answered the call of another scammer, usually bitcoin these days. I asked if I could read a poem and he was inclined to accept.

Following I talked of poetry literature and my outlook on life

Not once did he mention business and listened I felt with intent

At the end of our conversation his words were sweet and sincere which I quote

You have

Opened for me a Whole new World and taught me many things I thank you for casting some light on such matter that I have never known

I invited him to dial again though at this time of day frequent callers arrive in a frenzied race

I don't lift this virtual receiver to All He conceded this is the case

so If you wish to have a chat or listen once more to a Poem then call me again on this number I will certainly answer my phone

He said he will try to connect again on this very number and proceeded to tell me his name

I will record this in contacts to confirm it is you Benjamin

I must leave for comedic Recital

Goodnight Please call Again

## Broken Soul

Broken Soul

Pearcemelville

Bereft of Spirit

Bereft of Thought

Wrenched in Grief

Broken soul

cannot see forward

Haunting past

eachall Day

just exist

Stepping up to

Higher Ground

Look what I Found



## Surf & Turf

Here comes The Bride  
you can say that again  
Here Comes My Bride  
See how she glides  
It is how she came into  
my Life  
On the ice  
RAMMED right into me  
Our hands clutched  
we righted ourselves and made a date for lunch  
She ordered fish I had the  
Steak a Porterhouse how  
apt for Porter is her family  
NAME the other is Sandra and  
I LOVE her  
Regular surf'turf We are  
We are 1 soaking the SUN  
sipping champagne at  
The track  
Sandy and Tony  
Hey our names rhyme  
Dinner date Sandy?  
don't mind if we DO  
What would it mean for me to ask YOU  
To answer yes to my request  
to TAKE my hand  
SANDRA  
FOR I love you

## Anniversary of Love

Anniversary of Love

On this Anniversary of our Wedding day, I make this pledge to you

A renewal of my thoughts

, my Devotion yes my

love

I strive to be all I can for you

though I come up short at times

But always know my love for you is boundless everlasting

as a Mountain and the Seas

Please forgive my indiscretions my selfish argument My smelly socks and undies that you scrub and wash & rinse

I promise to reflect

each morning to amend my attitude

This day I tell you from the Heart My darling

I love You

## in definite Ideas

in definite Ideas

Would you deign to ask your friends to share your post?

The crudity of this etiquette is perverse

Or lack thereof and how about

See what I did there? Would you really say that? Smartarse or asmartarse? I don't know which is worse

The latter is not definite indefinitely defined but nonetheless a smart arse

That is the way I will read

for as a Reader I bring to it

or even any printed material

even a photograph, my own idea of textual meaning in a context of my choosing though not always sometimes I don't realize the method in my meaning due to a subconscious reckoning to direct this understanding the result of gained experience and knowledge

Once written demonstration has left a writer's nib

Upon readers' Minds it sits

Affected by varying thoughts and memories these words within they change

with scarce and bare affinity with dictionary or metaphoric

incarnations sometimes landing farther from the vine than more astute and logical hypotheses

or less hypo theses that compare and rather sprout forth with such intimate suggestion of idea pairing with indefinite articulation A post addition of An n.

in definite

## immeasurable certainty

immeasurable certainty  
Emerging from shutdown  
Total separation from stimuli  
hunger is a primal chore enjoyed only in base satisfaction  
music offers no joy  
accidental brushing of guitar  
strings swiftly muted  
aroma does not constitute therapy  
hide ignore reflect endless  
stare into a rear view mirror  
of the past  
reflecting endlessly  
familial love bears a self styled barb of return to normal  
do I have a right to burden?  
chastise myself again  
friendly help is welcomed  
but declined please try  
once more  
the value of love is precious  
and informal  
absorbed in isolation  
revolving thoughts of  
life undone  
smiling non existent  
emotionless face that  
harbours all the past  
even bathing is  
no fun  
a path ahead appears  
(suddenly a glimpse of  
forward movement)  
in money

**the confirmation that  
this was the cause of  
failure  
failure to provide  
to answer to love  
to answer the call  
of love  
such simplicity  
Emerging from SHUTDOWN  
The locked gate now swings  
open  
The future beckons with possibility of life which could be better and joyful  
Can I listen to a song?  
May I prepare a meal  
of perhaps Soba or Udon?  
In restoring my talents  
I trip into a chance  
A possible Volition  
Nuture of Ability  
My soul has found  
A Voice  
Forging of New Experience  
return to measured certainty  
of employ in another person's  
choice  
Or immeasurable uncertainty  
In commitment to self-worth  
But some all they see is a sponge  
A blemish of Humanity  
I seek Immeasurable Certainty  
in self employ**

## Verbal Piano & indefinite ideas

Verbal piano A tune ~ diminished N

Sitting at my verbal piano

typing lingual Tunes

Perhaps is time for diskKordant

beHaviour filling the ROOM

Picturing a pretty scene

Painting words a dab here

TAB to there maybe

I will align on rightside

calculate distance

As much as I am able

DendedeDennn. You know

TheTune definitely Symphonic \$

Would you deign to ask your friends to share your post?

The crudity of this etiquette is perverse

Or lack thereof and how about

See what I did there? Would you really say that? Smartarse or asmartarse? I don't know which is worse

The latter is not definite indefinitely defined but nonetheless a smart arse

That is the way I will read

for as a Reader I bring to it

or even any printed material

even a photograph, my own idea of textual meaning in a context of my choosing though not always sometimes I don't realize the method in my meaning due to a subconscious reckoning to direct this understanding the result of gained experience and knowledge

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or less hypo theses that compare and rather sprout forth with such intimate suggestion of pairing of idea with indefinite articulation post addition of An n.

in definite

## The Silenced Poet ~ resolution

THE silenced Poet  
Sedating one another with dulcet diatone  
Exchange creativity for form  
Will this satisfy? ?  
Nodding in hushed appraisal  
Feigned welcome for the  
Bush poet  
Stifled thought masquerading  
in a measured guise  
The seams do split there and  
Here comes another everything in order  
Ideas fettered to remain within these walls  
Who will read?  
Who shall Hear?  
Within these walls you  
AUDIENCE your personal  
mute audience  
I walk on by  
Satisfied even boasting to  
myself this Victory of Will  
Of Timbre No pandamoaning  
today Focus is bright  
Illuminated by knowledge,  
Experience, confidence  
Pearcemelville  
A SILENCING of Poets  
. by  
the The Poem Doctor  
I heal rhyme from Honest folk  
soothe and balance Restore  
A Poem no worse than mine  
I render into versions which satisfy My personal sense of Worth



Inspired by a silencing of poets a loose society of Possibilities who stifle each other,'s SenSibility  
My poems are unlike those of other,'s I said to him I said He asked me who I had read  
Tennyson when rendered into Chinese takes on different hues, Takes on different Hues ?  
So what? he shrugs  
A silencing of poets  
This my first surgery  
A river spoke to Me  
amber tendon  
A surge of CrVeITy and kindness  
snaking silkstrand  
Holding then releasing  
EncasinG UNVEILIng  
Mumma had a house snug amongst the river grasses  
Puppa gazed down to see the river waters rising from his perch beside an open upper window  
It traced a gentle voice weaving through each life  
Harbouring the silence of these river dwellers,'s Souls  
THEPLAGIARIST  
Original poem  
a yellow, muscular tide  
viscious, lustrous  
a serpentine thread  
covering and uncovering  
gathering up, letting go  
my mother lived on an island  
among the reeds and rushes  
my father looked out  
from an upstairs window  
and watched the water rise  
the river flowed through all their lives  
flowing softy with sll the things not told or said  
? ? ? ? ?  
My second victim to save  
second victim I deliver  
something called the language of birds  
My Task to translate tired verse, to transplant weary verse let it breathe in a Garden full of life  
This dried arrangement from an attic  
Into the

Language of  
Pearcemelville

it was a place of wind of sudden passionate flurries..

A Windy scene with  
startling rushes of activity

The very treetops shake

Sway to the breezes of

Birdsong

a coarse CHORUS of cockatoos

dipping then Rising sun

Chirps and chatter wave at the meadow grasses

They beckon in return

Original poem

it was a place of wind of sudden passionate flurries

shaking and trembling the heads of trees

the sky resounding with the cries

the raw throats of cockatoos

the sun coming and going

brief overtures

playing across the grass

Preemptive Surgery

A patient with noble

yet perhaps pretentious

intent

With oxygen and surgical

procedure, the Patient is

REVIVED!

A desolate terrain

much like the innards

of an empty shell

extracted by air

through pursed lips

Does this resemble the

stillness of a voiceless

church? No

Neither the clear tones of a Choir

Nor the creamy rock from the Grotto in the  
clutch of a Parson's fist  
My religious Family  
This bears the constituents  
of the original chasm of KhAOs!

?????? ??????????????????

?construction?  
flourish of phrases  
silencing of poets  
deportment of models  
shutter of cameras  
oppression of liberals  
collection of authors  
report of journalists  
journal of reporters  
bench of judges  
collaboration of conspirators  
?????? ??????????????????

The Bench of Judges  
sat on this decision  
Sifting a flourish of phrases  
To adjudicate the  
Case of the  
Silencing of Poets  
A collection of authors  
which the defence  
claims is simply a  
collaboration of conspirators  
Defence Council  
David Comp argued  
This oppression of  
liberals is insidious  
exploiting apathy,  
and conservatism  
that lies beneath a

scratched veneer  
Outside The Court  
gathered a  
journal of reporters  
a report of journalists  
The shutter of cameras  
reminding me of  
a deportment of Models  
on The Catwalks

?????????? T?I??  
?These charges brought by  
A Silencing of Poets  
You must answer in rhyme  
Coherent thought is  
Paramount each time  
Severe Indeed  
How do you Plead  
I feel a pooh is most in need  
Such Insolence! Manners where are your manners Recalcitrant behaviour  
Not tolerated Here!  
Now tell us we JUDGES 3  
You in the dock  
How do you plea  
It seems I was mistaken Pooh  
my learned judges three  
was not the nugget nudging me  
The sense I now feel springing  
forth is a marked call to PEeee

Two strikes for You incorrigible Oaf!  
How Dare You  
dare to brazenly display  
Contempt toward OUR COURT  
Two strikes strike Two  
How do you defend this case

Remembering the count of strikes is 1 away from  
Forfeit that  
you write your Defence  
Now SPEAK enough INSOLENT  
Poetry Peircemelville Defence  
transcript

Choose not to fray against  
a collective calf remove  
new downy growths of thought and rhyme  
These are to be cherished cultivated allowed to flourish  
to permeate all thinking planning compilation To generate nourishment  
for the soul  
For the Soul  
It needs nutrition  
??

I don't know. when next  
I will step upon  
. your mat  
enter your  
Parlour of Parlance  
for me it has become  
Boudour of Boredom  
??

I came seeking Shelter  
From a stormy night I  
try to locate such a comfortable location in  
a natural state  
should I seek shelter in a conflagration one day  
But have I stepped Upto and On  
a tender spot too close to general accessibility  
Offending both your conscience your distinctive  
Sensibilities that choke at you  
Yet you are not in a listening  
MOOD these cry for liberation  
Cries which fall but do not land Fly yet not able to reach

a perch on which to stand and Brood

??

If failure to provide you judging 3 with adequate defence should this be with the case resultant from your deliberation

An adjudication on your behalf be this known is inflated and dysfunct

I came to assist with your

Continuing Medication

Numbing your brain but at the same time altering your Behaviour

??

I do not sit up on a STOOL

I offer you concealed advise

I bid yourselves

Farewell Safe Journey

in Poetic empathy?

Set out during lunch hour for a new experience in June, Busking

I seat and

smoke and nudge my butterflys to wing

away they headed for the moon

Three men are standing near they look like friendly folk so

I begin with a routine in which I almost pledge to match their suggestion for a theme

Smiles thanks and dropping Change into my

plastic bowl

I thought it was dollars a couple but when counted it was over 4

Met the local girl who I spoke with a few nights ago

Have no cash but offered

her a cigarette, roll your own, there is green in pouch, don't be shy now!

Then Linda approached me to request a cigarette

She handed me two dollars but replied I'm not taking that

A Busking gentleman arrived with a tall black

swag in tow I mused

Whatever is this instrument?

A Harp

Poet ryzhome

Looked for a place to stay

This night is looking bleak

To find some place to sleep

Could there be a room for my poems and me to lay  
A home  
    a Poetries home  
The poet tried to seek  
a shelter from the tempest  
That racked his thoughts  
stringing him along into  
regions unknown  
But shelter must be secured  
This night is the night  
this place it looks as though  
A likely place Poetry's own

## Journey to the West Poem? Translation

POEM of Journey to the West

Monkey King

Who is he

What does he want

Where did he appear from

From the egg

The immortal egg

It rolled out from the rock

The immortal rock

On the mountain

What does he want

What does he want

I am Monkey

I am King

King

Your King

We must prepare a feast

!

Why do you despair your majesty?

Of future times

Of future times

I must learn search the Way

The True Way

Must find an Immortal to teach me

Prepare a raft of bamboo and the longest pole

It must be strong to serve me for a journey across the treacherous sea

Journey 10year

Singing:

I am a poor woodcutter living in this forest eeking out a living to feed my ill mother

Cutting firewood to trade for rice

I carry it on a pole across my shoulder

Take it to the market



Take it to the market

Monkey King:

Oh woodcutter do you know of an Immortal in this forest

Yes there is one

Please tell me where

Please tell me where

He lives deep in the woods

Follow this trail

Monkey King:

Oh leprechaun sorry to trouble you so

Please take me to your master

I wish to learn The Way

Follow me

He is teaching

He has many disciples

Immortal Sage:

What is your name eccentric monkey who jumps so wildly

I have no name so I call myself Monkey because I am a monkey

What of your parents?

I have no mother

I have no father

I was born from an egg

A immortal egg

On a mountain

So you are born of Heaven and Earth

I shall name you Sun

Old Venerable Woman:

Come sit beside me

I have no children

I shall name you Wu

I am so happy

I have a name

You have given me a name

Master thank you for such a lovely name

Rejoice! rejoice!

Rejoice! Rejoice!

Let us feast

Let us feast

My name is Sun WuKong

Great Sage

Equal of Heaven!

Journey to the West by WuChengen. Chapter one

Translation by ?? Zengda

(Pearcemelville)

The Beginning Master of Mind and Nature

The poem says: In the primal chaos, before Heaven and Earth was split, there existed a boundless expanse void of man. Since Pangu killed the Eastern Bean Goose, clarity and impurity separated. All living beings looked upward; they were sent forth to succeed. Fortune is attained through merit. The answer lies in the journey west.

The age of Heaven and Earth was 129600. In the first year there existed 12 groups: Zi, Chou, Yin, Mao, Chen, Si, Wu, Wei, Shen, Xi, Qu and Hai. Each had existed for 10800 years. There was a theory that said: The egg is male. Though an ox, it had the voice of a chicken. Tigers could not pass. The rabbit emerged in the morning sun. He ate in the third month in the west. In the seventh month the sun set in the west between the hours of three and five. Dusk arrived between seven and nine and midnight between nine and eleven. People retired between seven and nine. The earth was dark and nothing existed.

After 5400 years, When all was dark, primal chaos meant that the earth was void of man. Another 5400 years later, chaste prevailed. The earth gradually brightened. Shao Kangjie said, "Midway through the winter solstice, Heaven was unchanged and nothing had yet been born." This was the birth of Heaven.

Another 5400 years later, during the time of primal chaos, there was water, fire, mountains, earth and rocks. Water, Fire, Mountains, Earth, Rocks, these five forms. After another 5400 years, between 3 and 5 in the morning, living things came into existence. History says: Weather fell. Earth and gases rose. Heaven and Earth joined. Everything was born. At this time the sky was clear and the earth bright. Yin and Yang were united.

After another 5400 years, man, beasts and birds appeared, three kinds of being. Panguan created three legendary sovereigns to rule the earth and five emperors to govern man. The earth was divided into four vast continents: Dongsheng, Xiniuqia, Nanshanbu and Beijulu. There was a nation across the sea called Aolai. A mountain rose from the sea called Huaguo Mountain. It had ten rivers. A dragon came to three islands and separated clarity from impurity. The Eastern Bean Goose gave judgement. It was a beautiful mountain! There is a poem:

The vast oceans were brought under control. Power amassed in the Yao Sea. When the vast oceans were calmed, the silver mountain fish entered a cave on the surging tide. When power amassed in the Yao Sea, white capped waves rolled over the sea and a giant clam rose from the depths. Water and fire came together in all corners of the land. Away from the Eastern Ocean rose a lofty peak. On the cliff was an unusual rock. It split the cliffs of this strange mountain. Two colourful pheonixes sang. Before the cliff split, crouched a solitary, mythical unicorn. The song of a golden pheasant sounded around the mountain. All saw a dragon emerge from a rocky grotto. In the forest

was an old deer and an immortal fox. In the trees were alert birds and mysterious cranes, not to mention jade grasses. There were many green pines and jade cedars. Peach trees bore immortal fruit, embellishing the bamboo. There was a rich green ravine. One hundred rivers supported the sky. Ten thousand calamities could not shift the earth.

An immortal stone stood atop this mountain peak. It was three feet and six inches tall and a girth that measured two feet and four inches. Standing three feet and six inches, it was perfectly round with a circumference of two feet and four inches. History records twenty four gases. Humans had nine orifices and eight cavities. There were nine palaces and eight triagrams. There were no trees to conceal the moon. All around were irises and orchids that complemented each other. Since creation, all were blessed with the fineness of Heaven. The moon glowed richly. Within the mountain was an immortal womb. One day it split and an egg rolled out. A magnificent globe. The breeze turned it into a stone monkey with five senses and four limbs. It learned to crawl and paid respect to everything around it. He saw two rays of golden light that struck his forehead. This alarmed the heavenly, compassionate Jade Emperor, emperor of the mysterious dark vault in the sky. He rode the palace cloud around the Palace of Heaven. The immortals had gathered. They saw golden flames. They were clairvoyant and had exceptional hearing. They opened the south gate and looked. Two generals emerged with imperial orders. Their eyes were keen and their hearing acute.

They returned quickly to report, "On your imperial orders we witnessed this golden light. In the land of Ao, in Dongshen in Shenzhouhaidong, there is a mountain called Huaguo. On top of this mountain was an immortal stone. The stone gave birth to an egg. The breeze transformed it into a stone monkey. He paid respect to everything around him. He saw golden rays of light that struck his forehead. Until this day the golden rays have concealed from him clothing, water and food." The Emperor respectfully said, "He is none other than the essence of life."

In the mountains, the monkey was able to walk and leap. He ate vegetables and drank from mountain streams. He picked blossoms and plucked fruit. He was companion to wolves and insects. Tigers would flock to him and deer were his friends. He was related to macaque monkeys. He slept below a cliff at night. He entered a mountain cave. Without an egg in the mountain, the cold was such that none before had seen. He sought refuge from the searing heat one morning with a troupe of monkeys.

Though he lived in the mountains, he could walk and jump. He ate vegetables and drank from mountain streams. He picked blossoms and plucked fruit. He mixed with wolves. Tigers flocked around him and deer were his companions. He was descended from macaque monkeys. At night he slept below a cliff and in the mornings would enter a cave. "Without an egg in the mountain there came a cold so severe such that none before had seen." One morning he sought shelter from the searing heat with a troupe of monkeys and they frolicked among the pines. He looked at every one.

The troupe of monkeys wished to hold a meeting and they bathed in the mountain stream. He watched it boil and bubble. The ancients said that birds sing and beasts roar. The monkey troupe said, "We know not from where this water has sprung. We wish to relax this day. We shall climb the banks of the stream in search of its source. Let us be off!" They gathered males and females, called brothers and sisters. They came running and together set off along the stream to seek its source.

A white snake appeared from beneath the rolling white capped waves. The wind was ceaseless and the river moon shone.

A cold wind blew over the green cliffs and moistened it in green as though it was a curtain. Numerous monkeys applauded and shouted praise, "Oh the magnificent water that falls to the base of this mountain. It resembles the waves of the ocean. We emerged without injury. We pay our respects to the King." As they shouted three times, a stone monkey leapt out. He shouted a reply, "I

will enter! I will enter!" This was the magnificent monkey!

Today is fragrant. The mandate of Heaven. Destiny brought him here, sent by Heaven to live in the immortal palace.

Look at him, eyes closed, crouching, his body as one as he leaps into the fountain. He suddenly opened his eyes, lifted his head and saw there was no water. Nor were there any waves. A bridge was before him. He stopped, settled, and looked about carefully. There used to be an iron girder bridge. Water gushed between rocks and flowed over the bridge. He stood up on his toes then continued walking and looked about. Someone was living here. It was a pleasant setting.

Green moss was piled high and a white cloud drifted over the jade moss. He saw wisps of smoke. The house had a window, a bench, and flowers were growing. There was a white dragon in the cave wearing a pearl necklace. A breeze circled around exotic blooms. A stove was burning by the cliff. A stove was burning and there were dishes of meat. The stone seat and bed were cute. There was also a stone basin and bowl. He saw one or two bamboo poles and three to five plum blossoms. The pine trees were wet with dripping water. It was a complete house.

He looked at it for quite a while and leapt over the middle of the bridge. He saw a stone tablet in the middle. Large calligraphic characters were engraved on it. They read, 'Huaguo Bridge is majestic, with a cave and a waterfall at its entrance.' "Glorious nature! Glorious nature!" Many monkeys gathered around him and chorused, "What is it like inside? How deep is the water?" The stone monkey said, "Very deep! Very deep! It used to be an iron girder bridge. Now there is a heavenly built house." One monkey said, "How can you tell it is a house?" The stone monkey replied, "Water gushes from the stone opening below the bridge. It has flowed over and concealed the door of the house. There are flowers and trees by the bridge. It is made of stone. Inside is a stone pot and kitchen, basin and bowl, bed and bench. In the middle is a stone tablet that reads, 'Huaguo mountain is majestic with a cave and waterfall below it.' It is peaceful here. It is roomy inside and can hold many. We can live here and shelter from the weather."

There is wind and rain. No need to fear the snow nor the frost. Thunder cannot be heard.

Auspicious smoke often shines. Pines and bamboo are prolific year after year.

The troupe of monkeys were pleased. They all said, "You go ahead and lead us inside!" They were courageous monkeys and they all leapt in. The timid among them stretched their necks and stepped back one by one. They tweaked their ears and scratched their cheeks. They called each other to gather together and went inside. After leaping over the bridge they one by one tried to snatch the basin and bowl and stood on the stove and bed. One monkey was mischievous. He very soon felt tired. The stone monkey sat down and said, "Humans are trusting. We should say that we have business here. Take care not to come to any harm when you venture out. Pay your respects to the King. I searched high and low to find this paradise where we can sleep peacefully and fitfully. All of us may enjoy this house. Why do you not respect me as your King?" The troupe of monkeys heard this and acted as though they had done no wrong. They had perfect rows of teeth and held religious service in the morning. They praised, "Long live the King." On this day the stone monkey became King. He no longer used the name stone but called himself Handsome Monkey. In a poem it is expressed:

Sanyang brought peace to the masses. The womb of the Immortal Stone held the bright sun and moon. It gave birth to the Way of the Monkey and he assumed the name of Cinnabar. Within, reason is unknown. Outside, it is possible to know. Future generations will gather here and recognize the King's holy mandate.

The Monkey King lead the monkeys in a carefree existence. They numbered 350. They became flustered one day whilst feasting and started to cry. They rushed to pay homage to the Monkey King,

"Oh Monkey King, why do you despair?" He replied, "Though I am happy now, long term considerations vex my mind. " The monkeys laughed. "But your majesty does not know. We wait each day for happy occasions in this paradise of the Immortal Mountain. The ancient cave in Shenzhou does not need the mythical unicorn, not the pheonix, nor you. We are free and easy and possess immeasurable wealth. Why does the future trouble you so?" He said, "I have not returned to the land and the laws that rule them. I do not fear the power of birds and animals. I will grow old and die. The old King ruled the Underworld. One morning death befell him. Not in vain, he was born into this world and was not allowed to remain in this realm between Heaven and Earth."

The monkeys all crowded around in surprise and began to wail in grief but were not in the least anxious. One leapt out from among them jumping over their shoulders and said in a loud, stern voice, "Our King has future problems to deal with. How can you act so happy! Until now, only three of five disciples have been given a name. They need not rely on the old King of Hell." The Monkey King said, "Do you know of these three?" The apes and monkeys replied, "The Buddha, The Immortal and The Divine Entity. They avoided reincarnation and did not live nor die. They remained for an eternity among the sky, the earth, the mountains and the rivers." The Monkey King asked, "Where do they live now?" The monkeys replied, "They exist only in the realm of The Buddha inside the ancient grotto within the Immortal Mountain." On hearing this the Monkey King said joyously, "Tomorrow I will depart and descend the mountain to wander by the ocean. I will trek to the distant horizon. I must meet with these three characters you speak of and learn how to live a long life. It is difficult to hide from the King of Hell." Ai! his words make me want to leap and somersault and become The Great Sage Equal of Heaven. All the monkeys chorused when they heard these words, "Excellent! Excellent! We wait until tomorrow to scale the mountain peaks in search of fruit. We shall hold a banquet in gracious honour of you, our Monkey King."

The following day all of them went to pick fruit in the mountains. They picked fruit, dug for mountain medicine, extracted yellow seeds, plucked fragrant orchids, blooms of jade grass, all kinds of things. They arranged them neatly on the stone bench and table, together with immortal wine and platters of meat.

Gold beads and pearls, red blossoms and yellow fat. Gold beads and pearls, dried meat and cherries. Their colours are amazing. Red blossoms, yellow fat, ripe plums. Their fragrance is sweet and sour. Fresh longans, their flesh is tender and their skin is thin, gall bladders with small stones. Crabapples and forest fruit still on their branches.

We offer these to you. The yellow loquat flowers still have their leaves. Rabbit head pears and dates, chicken hearts and dates. The more they drank the less they worried. Fragrant peaches and soft apricots. Beautifully sweet jade beverages and exquisite broth. Fragile plums and bayberries. Sour silky fat and yoghurt. Red gallbladders, black seeds and ripe watermelon. Four petalled wampee and plump persimmons. Split pomegranates, cinnabar grains that resembled fiery crystal beads. Taro and split chestnuts. Firm meat, gold and agate. Walnuts and silver almonds were passed around with tea. Coconuts and grapes for making wine. Hazelnut trees, pines and kaya trees filled the platters. Bellflowers, sugar cane, tangerines and orange trees. Grilled mountain yams and soft boiled Solomon's seal. Pounded hoelen and pearl barley simmered in the stone cauldron. Humans have their delicacies, but how could they be happier than these monkeys in the mountains?

The monkey troupe respected the handsome Monkey King seated on his throne. They relied on his teeth and shoulders. Each filed forward in turn to offer wine, flowers and fruit. He drank the whole day long. The following day, the handsome monkey rose early. He instructed them, "My little subjects, break for me some dried pine branches to build a raft and a long bamboo pole. Get together some fruits. I will be leaving." He boarded and with great might, moved off. He made a bee

line for the coast. He used the wind to reach the boundary of Nanshanbu.

Heaven gave birth to the Way of the Monkey. Leaving the mountain, he steered his raft with the help of the wind. He floated towards the ocean, seeking the Immortal Path. He possessed great determination, devotion and merit. He stopped for a rest whenever he wanted, free of worry. His stores would help in asking for directions.

As he travelled on the wooden raft, the sun and wind were fierce and caused him to stop at the northwestern cliff face. He had reached the boundary of Nanshanbu. He tested the depth with his pole and found it was shallow. He leapt off the raft and onto the cliff. He spied some people fishing hand cleansing wild geese and frogs with salt. He moved forward, performed a somersault and came across a quiet tiger. He so startled the people that they dropped their baskets and nets and fled in all directions. He caught one and stripped him of his clothes. He staggered, then crossed the river and headed for the city. He learnt manners in the marketplace and how to speak like a human. Whether he was eating breakfast or sleeping in lodgings, he devoted himself to the Way of the Immortal Buddha the quest for immortality. He saw that humans lived for fame and power. Not one lived for destiny.

How can there be rest in the quest for fame and power? Waking early and retiring late has no freedom. Riding a donkey and thinking it a horse. Ministers want to be King. Concern oneself for food and clothing and be diligent in your work. Why worry that the King of Hell may take you? People give their inheritance to future generations. They do not reflect.

Unable to find an Immortal, the Monkey King took a mountain path. He came across a long wall at Nanshanbu and travelled through small counties. It did not seem that he had been gone eight or nine years. He arrived at the vast Western Ocean. He thought that there must be an Immortal across the sea. He built a raft like the one before and drifted across the Western Ocean towards the land of Xiniuujia. He strode ashore and spent a long time travelling to many places. Suddenly a majestic mountain rose before him in a secluded forest. He did not fear wolves nor insects. He was not afraid of tigers nor leopards. He climbed the mountain and looked about. It was a glorious mountain indeed.

Before him 1000 peaks stretched into the distance. The sun turned the mist to the colour of jade. The rain appeared umber and cold green. Withered vines wrapped around the tree. The ancient crossing was remote. He saw unique blooms and auspicious grasses, decorative bamboo and towering pines. It was an evergreen paradise with unique flowers and auspicious grasses. Growth flourished through all seasons.

A secluded bird sang nearby and the waterfall echoed clearly. Irises and orchids filled the valley. All around was luxuriant growth and moss draped the cliff.

The mountain range resembled the veins of a dragon. There most certainly was someone special here with a secret name.

He saw someone and heard a voice deep in the forest. He entered the forest and cocked his ear. The words were:

Seeing supple branches; the chopping of the wood. I enter the entrance to the valley. Peddling firewood to buy wine. Laughing wildly at my own pleasure. The path is green at the height of autumn. I rest my head on a pine root and gaze at the moon. I sleep until dawn. I know these ancient pines and scale the cliff and traverse the range. I hack at the dried vines with my hatchet. Harvesting a load, I sing on the way to market. I have enough for 3kg of rice. Many haggle and the price is average. I get no more and contentedly I live on quietly and without honour. Unexpectedly, I meet mortals on my way and we sit peacefully and talk.

[Huangting]

These lyrics filled the Handsome Monkey King's heart with joy. The Daoist Immortal sought refuge here! He quickly leapt further into the forest and looked about him. He saw a woodcutter gathering firewood, but dressed in fine attire.

He wore a hat made from fresh bamboo husk and his clothes although simple, were made from fine cotton yarn. A silk sash bound his waist. He was wearing sandals not made of straw, but dried sedge stalks. In his hand was a steel axe and a coil of hemp rope slung off his shoulder. He pulled on pine dry pine branches and skilfully cut them off.

The monkey approached him and shouted, "Venerable Immortal, your disciple is here!"

The man dropped his axe in a fluster and responded, "Imposter! Imposter! I am but a simple man who struggles to find food and clothing. How can you call me a Daoist Immortal?" The Monkey King said, "If you are not a Daoist Immortal, the why do you sing of Daoist things?" The woodcutter said, "What Daoist things?" The Monkey King said, "I have only now arrived at this forest and hear you speak so. I arrived by coincidence. I do not follow The Immortal Path. I came to sit and contemplate the prose of Huang Ting. Huang Ting is brimming with virtue. How are you not immortal?" The woodcutter said, "I conceal nothing from you. They are the lyrics to Fragrant Pavillion. A Daoist Immortal taught me. He and I are neighbours. He distresses that my family works hard and worries each day. He told me that whenever I am down, to recite these lyrics and alleviate my worries. There is still a part I do not understand and so I ponder their meaning. You unexpectedly heard this." The Monkey King said, "You live beside the Immortal. Why can you not follow him? You have studied long, yet not well."

The woodcutter said, "I have suffered my whole life. My deceitful parents raised me until the age of 19. Only then could I understand the affairs of men. I did not attend my father's funeral. My mother remains a widow. I am an only child, without brothers and sisters. I can do nothing else but attend to my mother's needs. She is old and I cannot forsake her. I tend the field without adequate food and clothing. I have to carry this firewood across my shoulders and take it to market. I can make enough to buy a few kilograms of rice which I cook myself to feed my aged mother. I cannot devote my time to spiritual development." The Monkey King said, "These words you speak show that you are a man of noble character and a filial son. Your future will be good. Please show me the way to the Immortal's house." The woodcutter said, "It is not far. This mountain is known as Lingtaifangcun. " Within it are three caves. It is there that the Immortal lives. He is the founder of Boddhisatva, with countless disciples. At present he has 340 devotees. Follow this path for a distance of 7 or 8 kilometres and you will arrive at his home. The Monkey King shook the woodcutter's hand and said, "Accompany me and there will be good things. I will always remember your kindness." The woodcutter said, "You are incorrigible. After what I told you, do you still not understand? If I go with you, who will tend to my mother? I must chop wood, you go, you go."

The Monkey King could only obey after listening to this. He left the thick forest, followed the path that passed by a hill and arrived at a cave. He looked around him. It was a fine place.

Haze diffracted many colours. Both the sun and moon could be seen in the sky. There were 1000 old cedars and 10000 bamboo stalks. The 1000 old cedar trunks turned the mist green. The 10000 bamboo stalks were an ashen grey. The doorway was decorated with exotic flowers. Beside the bridge was fragrant jade grass. The towering cliff was covered with green moss that draped down and stretched to the very top. He heard the calls of wild cranes and geese. A phoenix flew on the wind. The song of a red-crowned crane shook both the riverbank and the heavens. As the phoenix soared, he could make out five colours of its feathers among the rosy clouds. Mysterious apes and white deer tried to hide from view. A golden lion and a jade elephant did the same. He absorbed this place. It was a total paradise!

The cave door was tightly closed. It was quiet and deserted. He suddenly looked up and saw a stone tablet on the cliff. It was about three feet high and eight inches wide. Inscribed on it were the words:

Lingtaifangcun Mountain Looks to the Moon Three Stars Grotto

The handsome Monkey King was delighted, "The person here is simple, with this mountain and this cave." After staring at it for quite a while, he was hesitant to knock. Rather, he jumped onto the tip of a pine branch and began to naughtily eat pine seeds.

After a time he heard an unusual sound. The door was opening. A leprechaun walked out. He was immensely charming. He had an uncustomary pristine appearance.

His hair was bound with a silk ribbon. He wore a wide gown with two airy sleeves. His appearance did not match his body. His heart and mind were void.

He had lived the mountains in Yongshou since he was a child. No dirt could soil him for he was pure. The leprechaun came outside and said, "Why do you disturb me?" The Monkey King threw himself down from the tree and bowed, "Immortal, I am the descendant of a Daoist Immortal, come to visit you. I did not mean to disturb you." The Immortal laughed, "Are you seeking The Way?" The Monkey King replied, "Yes." The Immortal said "My father cannot come here. He is on stage giving a lecture. He did not say why but asked me to open the door. All he said was a devotee has come, go and receive him. I assume he meant you." The Monkey King said, "Yes. It is I. It is I." The leprechaun said, "Follow me."

The Monkey King politely followed him along the path and gazed deeply at this paradise. He saw tall jade buildings. As they went deeper, they came to the Pearl Palace watchtower. It is not an overstatement to say that this peaceful place was indeed remote. They walked up to the creator of Bodhisatva seated upon a jade platform. There were 30 young immortals on either side of him to serve his needs.

The Immortal was serene and free of contamination in this Western boundary.

He does not live and does not die. His character and soul were graceful.

The natural world changes. So too the nature of man. His longevity was like the sky,

One who comprehends the mind, this great Buddhist Master.

The Monkey King kowtowed countless times as soon as he saw him. "Master, Master, your devoted disciple pays his respects." The Master replied, "Where do you come from? Tell me your name and kowtow once more." The Monkey King replied, "Your disciple comes from Dongsheng in Shenzhou, from a cave with a waterfall at Huaguo Mountain." The Master shouted a command, "Get him out of here! He is a disparate and void disciple. What path does he follow!" The Monkey kowtowed many times, "Your disciple speaks the truth. I do not deceive you." The Master said, "You say you speak the truth. To travel here from Dongsheng, one must traverse two vast oceans and the continent of Nanshanbu. So how did you get here?" The Monkey continued to kowtow as he spoke, "I travelled across the oceans on a raft for more than ten years. I have only now arrived." The Master said, "You took a long time to travel here. Tell me your name." The Monkey King replied, "I am without a name. If people swear at me, I do not become angry. Should they strike me, I am not displeased. I kindly show my respect and leave. For my whole life I have never had a name." The Master asked, "How can you not have a name? What name are your parents?" The Monkey King said, "I do not have a mother nor a father." The Master said, "No mother and father? Were you born in a tree?" The Monkey King said, "No, I was not born in a tree, but was born from a stone. I only remember that in Huaguo Mountain there was an immortal stone, an ancient stone, from which I was born." The Master concealed a smile on hearing this, "So you were born of Heaven and Earth. Come closer and let me look at you." The monkey leapt up and walked in a wavy manner.



The master chuckled, "Your body is weak. You look like a macaque monkey that eats pine cones. Let us choose a name for you. I will name you Monkey. The monkey went to the side of a beast. She was old and unable to have children. She said she will give him the name Sun. Thus there was a reason that Sun went to her side and also, that he was male, her slender infant child. She began to speak to him. "Yes, I shall name you Sun." The Monkey King was terrifically pleased to hear this. He kowtowed and said, "Good! Good! Good! Today I have a name! I am eternally grateful to you Master. Now that I have a surname, I beg for you to bestow on me a first name." The Master said, "We have twelve names here," The Monkey King asked, "What will you grant me?" The Master replied, "Guangdazhihuizhenrushenghaiyingwiyuanjue (Broad Knowledge That Is Born of The Sea And Intelligent Rounded Awareness)." We can condense it to Wu. I have chosen this spiritual name SunWuKong. Do you like it?"

The Monkey King laughed, "Good! Good! Good! From this day hence, call me SunWuKong!" And so it was. In the beginning the Eastern Bean Goose deceived the nameless King. It rampaged through the sky and waited for SunWuKong. We do not know what path he took. Read the following chapter to find out.

## Green Eggs & boneless HAM

A friend of mine Whom  
I shan't name  
Due to ongoing inquiry  
His child ate green eggs  
on reading the idea it took  
Him by surprise and subsequently felt quite  
Poorly  
Yet still he persevered and  
scoffed them down just Two discovering  
A rumbling in his stomach  
A temperature soaring  
SkyWard and an urgent  
Need to POOH!  
He ?  
this very day going to Sue  
Judge's House for she's a  
Specialist in Prosecution  
and Spearheads Scrutiny  
of magistrates  
But the interesting result  
of said Investigation and Consult that lead to early  
Abandonment of  
Resolution was the problem  
cause of the Child's sore tum 'n bum lay with boneless  
Ham  
GREEN EGGS are GreaT!?  
?Pearcemelville  
smashwords

## morning monday

Monday morning

Headingout Kerchunk

.. Six a clock hot coffeethen..

WOOF!!Who Goes There!

woof

Who are yov Who the fvck

are yov? Woof!

It's me Augustus thought by now you would recognize myscentman .

Oh Mel it's yov snffsnff

sorry dvde avtomaticrvff

thoght you was a prowle...

..I gotta skat, seeyalater

Woof Grvff Pffftt

WoofHey Dvde Dvde

Dvde!

WhatsupAugustus?

Dvde, Dvg this cat vp Ay!

You shovld Smell it. old

man thinks `m Dvmbler

thanna Basset Hovnd

He bvried it again mad

Bvgger!

Know wheritis c'mon Yov

Shvuld Smellit.

Toldyou before man

Not into that...

Oh yeah grvff, Still Waw!

Ay? Wvw!!

Whateverdude i`ll catchya later , . .

Woof!bowoofwow

HeyDvde Dvvvd!

Cvmebvck!

WhatnowAugustus? Whaddhya  
want?

Check this oot. A mvscl

Smells like fish

Smells pritt?tty goovd!

Weirdthovgh innit!

whopwhop!

Mussel You mean mussel

Not Muscle!

woofwoofyeahbvt yov

gottahava mvscl to open

It opens yovknow lseenone.

ThatsfineAugustus Very Nice

No thankyou ~no smell today

Bakklater alligator

On the prowler growler

woof woof snffsnff

BOW!! Bow BOWWOW!

BOW!! BOW! BOWWOW!

Augustus K'monnow I'll be late

for work Whatissit?

Sorry man, snffsnffthovght

yov was a prowle...

# Black Mercedes

**Black Mercedes**

**black windows**

**Two members get out**

**Bosozoku Hooning**

**throw him into the boot**

**New Recruit**

**new blood**

**New gang member**

**Two Police conversation**

**Bow Leave no investigation**

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## Colony War of Lawson

**Dead centre of Lawson**

**Graves of bygone Bogon Moths fallen in battle during**

**the arduous Colony Wars when humans brutally massacred the peaceful Eclipse of Bogon Moths?showing scant regard for this**

**timid, nocturnal community.**

**The savagery was eclipsed only by the brave warriors who defended territory which they were willing to share with human inhabitants moving into the cramped new housing estates of diminishing quality springing up across the capital territory.**

**A lobby group calling for cocoon enclaves, hubs, intermittently dispersed through the suburb was quickly mothballed by the invading aggressors.**

**The true number who gave the ultimate sacrifice will never be known. If we were to allow that only one in thirteen point three bodies was recovered, you do the moth?**

**'Pearcemelville smashwords**

????????? ?????????? ?????

*Heather standing Tall  
bought my book of poems  
On asking have you read them yet?  
Replied well just a few I don't read that much  
My smile I Something must  
have sparked desire to purchase this from me  
Perhaps it was my smile  
Or maybe my demeanour  
I gaze upon her purple strands with silver too I  
did nor think that on later  
visitation, now Rose, She said  
It is transitioning to Pink  
I am glad that I have met you  
Heather and though I am a  
Married soul perhaps we  
could dine out together,  
then  
Spend an evening at home*

## I'll Never find

*I'll Never find  
Tears flowed as the Roadtrain  
pulled away  
I turned and sauntered back towards the 4b  
Headed Home  
But loneliness overtook me  
I neglected to return that day  
Following that trailer all the way to Darwin town  
In the early hours  
The Harbour Pilot took the  
wheel midst rosy hue  
He steered the live sheep transporter past that lonesome portside buoy  
Another drop rolled down my  
chin another memory never  
to enjoy  
I thought of your soft fleece  
your bleat you know that  
Girl I'll never find another ewe*



## Shopping mall Hearing Test

Shopping Mall Hearing Test  
I just recieved a Hearing Test  
at the clinic Level Two  
2 African girls so sweet and  
their Supervisor as well  
Another Maiden adds 1 more  
to an audio experienced 4  
Oh what surprise when passing Dual Door Entrance  
    The Consulting Room  
An orderly lady precise  
    almost stern  
Reminiscent of a Headmistress I once knew  
I smartly fell into line  
well my seat that is I  
felt a little Tingly as she  
Tucked some earphones in  
I thought of you each time  
causing Resonance and  
Vibration within my Auditory  
canal  
I bet away from your Vocation  
    in private. you're just an  
ordinary Gal  
    I'd like to spend a dinner invitation with 1 the likes  
of you As I am wed it would be a Platonic Date at a  
    Table set for 2  
Happy to have had this chance received & accepted  
your Invitation  
    So thank you Ladies  
    Thankyou Maam  
for this Sensually Stimulating  
    Audio & yes Visual Sensation

## In far Japan

In far Japan by Mt Fuji ???  
construction of the factory for  
???????

Mount Fuji Mineral Water  
to bottle Spring Water flow  
I bound a red scarf around my  
forehead  
Workers named me RAMBO  
Returning to Australia  
donned heaps wide so wide dungarees and mitten steeltoed shoes  
Fellow workmates saw a  
connection to instantly  
call me NINJA

## To a Happy Place

To a Happy Place  
To occupy my brain with the mundane  
laugh at times aloud to nonsensical thought & Humour  
to place a capital Where 1  
would not expect  
leads myself to a happy place  
Contentment peace placidity  
erasing irritations  
I pause think of a time and  
times before  
I would not have considered  
pacifying my Self  
Instead I bodysurfed a wave  
up to a shore rough with pebbles which by themselves  
are smooth  
With shells that in a different  
mode of thought would be  
strung into a necklace but  
instead they scratched my  
chest  
A memory of Hearson's  
cove is what I have described  
before a cyclone when waves  
came crashing onto  
such a Shore  
brought by Wind & Tide  
Oh memory Ah Memories  
lift me from the threat of  
Sadness  
To a Happy Place

## Beijing Cycle home

Riding home I came upon an altercation on the sidewalk  
A common occurrence you would see a pair of people  
who were hammering out an argument with at times animated gesturing  
It was putonghua they spoke  
I joined the ring surrounding them  
Three deep as I leaned onto the shoulders of two comrades in the front of me  
Others came adding to this throng and as I turned my head from side to side around us I could see  
This growing ring of comrades had now reached a width of 6 or 7  
I asked the one in front what the topic was about  
He said tongzhi, this means comrade, One man had thrown three matches on the street  
The other one demanded that he pick them up and place them in a bin which he did  
Then further demand was made to criticize himself  
to recognize his action was  
transgression and the two began to shout  
Why should I criticize myself for doing something natural?  
In China we have sweepers to  
perform this function  
To clean the streets to sweep the paths their job is Sanitation  
Back and forth they argued  
The offender said it was his  
right The defender of socialist integrity insisting that such  
behaviour was anti-social  
Often so it was the case with just such a predicament  
A third party not known to either one emerged to moderate the situation  
To prevent a verbal disagreement  
not develop to fistful altercation  
Now and then a shout from the ring with opinion on their argument  
It was socialist China you see  
Oh what a sight to witness  
That such ideological debate  
was playing out before my very eyes  
Attention to the Rights and Wrongs of socialist behaviour  
made me think about my own

Actions Thoughts to realize  
That even the smallest things  
I do project      Affecting those around me  
~Pearecemelville

## variegated Plum Tree

Variegated Plumtree

Once upon an orchard in time

grew a plum tree not at all plumb

She began to twist fork wind almost

Those around looked at her with disdain with no refrain no

no restraint in looking down upon her as They had grown Plumb and Proud yes True

Shading her, this small unplumb plumtree, regarding

her without regard to such

Harming from Behaviour

that in the dawn she hid her tears as dew

Why do you not grow straight and true like us plumb plum

trees like we do?

Your growth will surely not

bear fruit as round as plump

as plump plumb plum trees

Exacting not a plump plum price at market but we with no doubt expect that pricing for

Your non plump plumfruit will fall far below

Sir Orchard Farmer's expected Revenue

As seasons came they passed

As new buds sprouted and flowers shouted to the farm

Opening petals yawned themselves awake Pronounced

Arrival in the orchard

Come bees Come birds

come fulfill our fertility that we may bear fruit plump and round yes surely our fruit with stone shall  
fetch a wondrous market price

What became of variegated plumtree who grew not plumb as she should be Bees

pollinated her blossoms and

surely fruit did form with stone inside

Her plumfruit forming to

become as other ripening plums as round

But then her growth

did overtake making all

other plumb plum trees feel

Irate and Jealous purple with envy some did split in effort to surpass non plumb plumtree's fruit in roundicity

Yes in Plumpness

Left by Sir Orchard Farmer

to fall to ground the orchard ground their destiny was bound to become nutrient for future plumb plum tree sprouts

At market there was Grand Commotion as Market doors

drew open announcing Market Hours

now Commencing

Come 1 Come All

Canvass covers thrown off

Price tags Signage Registers @ the ready

All plump plum fruit feeling Giddy

What was this?

Variegated Non Plumb Plumfruit not among them

But occupying a Higher Shelf

Plump Plumfruit

her Healthy Price a

Record Premium!

## Mao's Mausoleum

Mao's Mausoleum

Mao's Mausoleum

Chairman Mao Tse Tung

Everyone in single file

Walking by The Helmsman

I feel they would have walked ten thousand li just to see

a need to be part of this reverent community

He lies in rest Flag on chest

Chinese Communist Party flag

In crystal coffin granite base black and inlaid with emblems of Party Nation PLA

One more is etched with date of birth and the day on

which he marched away

The silence here is staggering

Such contrast to the noisy city

streets

The crowds that stream down

Wangfujing

Would all fall silent if he was

to walk among them

In small short steps we shuffle

past and contemplate

the glory of a man

    a simple man

who led the Vanguard of

Agrarian Revolution

encouraged the development

of a Model Citizen

Removed at Ningdu

Reinstated at Zunyi

Became most powerful

figure in the communist party

Now we return to the light



of the square  
I wonder What happened  
in there?  
In Mao's Mausoleum  
where I was transported  
to a timeless space  
where reverence was  
in order  
where Mao stretched across  
Thought and Age  
to touch our Hearts

#### Wikipedia ~ Chairman Mao Memorial Hall

?People throughout China were involved in the design and construction of the memorial hall, with 700,000 people from different provinces, autonomous regions, and nationalities doing symbolic voluntary labor.[2] Materials from all over China were used throughout the building: granite from Sichuan province, porcelain plates from Guangdong province, pine trees from Yan'an in Shaanxi province, saw-wort seeds from the Tian Shan mountains in the Xinjiang Autonomous Region, earth from quake-stricken Tangshan, colored pebbles from Nanjing, milky quartz from the Kunlun Mountains, pine logs from Jiangxi province, and rock samples from Mount Everest. Water and sand from the Taiwan Straits were also used to symbolically emphasize the People's Republic of China's claims over Taiwan.?