

# Anthology of Vincent Forberger



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To my daughter Sarah Forberger and father George Forberger*

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## Finding a sense of wonder

Today, a day of splendor, a day of wonder, a day to remember among all others.

Today, unlike others, a day of summer, a day of summer unbelievable to others.

Today, this day of summer which stands to make you wonder, to wonder and dream to fly with height, in all of wonder of the big blue sky. To find not a sunder or even a plight but only to wonder for it hasn't left, it's all right here so pleasant and surreal. Today so far beyond the plain of wonder lies this day in all of its thunder. To be without a doubt, to be without a drought, to be full of serendipity. To the one who can feel all of it's magic and veil, it is to say, a very special day, a day, this day of wonder is something like going deep, down under to the core of all the depths of a grandeur. To surface in a place beyond thought beyond any plight to appear in the plane with magic and delight. To be and remember the light of that awesome sight to feel the warmth of the light and to be free. To wonder light and flow with the beautiful current of the warm, wonderful exuberant light to lift and glide, with love and feel high glowing bright as you complete your life.

## Spellbound

I see your face i see your smile it brings me a warmth to see your wonder and style. I felt this smile when I glanced to you and I was hypnotized. I felt a happy connection when you looked and smiled, I almost felt shy and tried to deny how I seemly floated and our talks were fun almost child like. But we had felt a closer contemplation as deep serious side our talk became closer and comfortable it was wild. I waited for us to realized we were spellbound and there was no way it was a lie...But then I saw your eyes I melted and felt paralyzed. I was just a drift I felt a pull between us and my mind was slowed like I was happy to be off line. It filled moments and we drifted to aline a sensing of body heart soul and mind. We began to talk sitting closer together it was easy once she realized that it was real no place to hide. There was no reason for walls or worry since there was no way something so natural agreeable and aligned that it could never be contrived. It just materialized. We became so loose our guards down we stared into each others eyes...until we could sense our breathing and our hearts racing as we lost any feeling except a beauty of time. I felt a deep sense of feelings I sensed you so deeply I lost all my minds eye and what unfurled was a natural high. Our connection was magnificent we both felt deeply alive in an instant compassion to giving nothing to hide we became amazed as our commitment increased even became intertwined. Thoughts were past, to show how we feel, we felt so good we couldn't stop smiling it was all from our souls something special something real there was nothing we needed to conceal. We felt free so tight and it opened a path to complete trust nothing to mind. We grasped at threads buttons zippers buckles being in sync one piece at a time. A prelude to purely a loving kind and upon a deeper and passionate time. Past rules didn't apply we were right on time feelings were so remarkable we wanted to be closer to feel more deep inside. We where there but a force beyond a consciousness we exchanged in brief moments in like so many kinds. Feelings of pure bodies connecting it was driving us wild. Our passionate kissing touching holding caressing in every place we where so alive. It felt like a dance a dance and a beautiful trance a love amazing to be together our bodies rise with movement aligned we spoke we shared our rhythm we expressed our timing we challenged eachother and met with no compromise. We spoke so spicy we were telling and we where connected adults calling out to say phrases that made us heighten the passion we connected and complied it was magic and sparks began to fly we felt every bit simple and sublime. Our hearts were beating touching each others feeling deeper in mind. We were no longer in time it was our own private space floating together passion so alive. Our hands were free and destine to design what we felt so deep and so sublime. We moved together feeling intentioned and intense we gave each other feelings we never felt before and before ever contrived. The zenith was our connection we held it was like the only point in space and time that heavens body yours and mine. Our senses and feelings alike a beautiful exchange showing how much we shared and wanted to give to eachother such a lifetime awaiting a spring time of sublime. Raising eachother giving completely open and a loving that became deeper within moments without anything but our emotions caring not so blind. A mutual commitment to be connected together we expressed our passion without pride and told each other everything aloud and passionate every moment in time. A reflection of something more then we could have ever surmised. We felt trust to share our karma need never expressed it all of our time we finally reached the perfect moment in time.

## My heart's good bye

Today i felt a revelation that my heart is broken, not just in pain, not just in languish but the true sense of starvation. My heart is stagnant and trapped with the pain of the struggles of yesterday. I don't know how it happened but over time the defining silence of reflection brought about by relationships and toil have given my heart to the hard long road trying every last twig broken and I have become captive of its trying slow destruction. To say I haven't tried is to say that i was never born. To say that every grain of my soul hasn't been affected is surly brevity. Now my heart is surely feeling the torrent blows like metal out of a blast furnace had been pounded into cold steel so are the scars that my heart has been slain. I have always put my heart first and seeking a place to be nourished but i have come up short and felt the landmine around crushing any beauty left. My heart feels as though a doctor has pronounced me dead. Looking for that elusive partner has proved to have laid waste to my wonder and hope. I hope that's all i can do to have it repaired from its true demise. I ask for help and it comes in the form of cardiac catheterization. Does love come at such a high cost...so it shall be so it shall be...only someone knows? So i try and die...my heart is good, but my hearts good bye.



## The play of simple rains and the roar of the heavens

I hear the rumble in the distance you can feel the percussion's dancing on the floor. The clouds and the wind scantily moving through the trees hedge rows and bushes. Thunder reverberating through the heavens all about my perception. Captivating and capturing my attention and pause to recon its amazement. I hear the clanging of the chimes and then I smell the air filled with a scent of rain and the clatter and pattering drops about the plateaus of grass parsing the back drops of bushes, stones and benches. The chimes dance with the pitch of glee and the roar of the clouds of lions growling from the sky's it is so special hearing all of these scores play out as the beauty of a natural band is accompanied by quiet symphony leads silent and reserved. I feel the light haze of cool rain carried aloft by the winds arise. All in time to echo life's mystery of a curiosity of birds, bugs and bees with the beauty of life's symphony.

## I am alone

Realizing something I had ignored for so long that I am alone. No matter how much I reach out to another I am forever alone. I gave to someone I cared for without question, it was against my thoughts atoll. Today I was born again with a door closing and another one opened. It is all painful and so it goes, the tip of another day in a world without hope. I struggle to find, what's right, but I am again without hope. I felt its withdrawal and it was like a knife being pulled from a wound that was never condoned. But yet I couldn't see it coming it was like a dream, as I sensed its pain and could do nothing to stop its deadly blow. I couldn't say, I was a willing part, a soldier of my demise, a hoping never to behold. I knew it was a lie, I knew no other love, but I kept a hope...a distant love, but nothing to atone. It was a love, it was a story, one that was so familiar a concept too old. I was romanced into stone and I was left all alone. I was so sad, only to be told, I was a fool, and I would never be atoned. I felt love so deep, I felt alive, I could only behold a time a life that could be so close, only to stand, but could not fold. I took it in a stride, I took a roll, in my hopes and dreams that I would have to fold. I reached out with only my words to try to hold a day of needed but no one was home. I reached out with a hope, a slalom divide that someone I loved was not taking me for a ride. The painful pit of fear a loss untold would once again pull apart my pride. So I sit and fester, I sit and hope, for a day I can say it will be ok. I can pray for the best and hope for the most will I be ok, since I haven't had much luck. Is it ok, is it just my life, that I will once again lead with hope. I am alive, I am to toast others that love and are granted love caring and hope. So today, I rest, I try not to lie and I take a look into a big blue sky. Where dreamers dream and seem to float on a bed of dreams on a life to behold.

## THE LIFE OF A TREE THROUGH THE WINDOWS SHEEN

### THE LIFE OF A TREE THROUGH THE WINDOWS SHEEN

As the wind shutters the Frozen trees leaves, you can see no relief, for you are here only watching the brisk cold leaves blow in the breeze!

Looks can deceive, when looking at the leaves, in the cold, cold winters breeze!

The leaves look only so perfect and dance a dance of the life of the tree!

But looks can only and might also be true, in the cold, cold winters breeze!

If only one knew the life of that lonely tree:

Then no longer would the trees leaves deceive!

Then life could be at ease in the cold, cold winters breeze!

## A Dream and a Moment

It seems as thou it was a million years ago life stood still -

Only a temporal reflection of a nervous impulse. It trickled down thru my mind. From a past so long ago. Numb my heart pumps as though a giant bubble popped forth from a seething lava flow. I feel my throat clench as though being suffocated and my mouth watered as though my palate was abounded by a sense of succulent plate. Images Eco forth as though to envelop my thoughts and abound my consciousness. I feel myself over taken to a world unknown, only to my brief time in space, I am there-

Abound only by some unbelievable transformation of awareness. Feeling, sight, sounds pleasure pain a void of unknowing. I have been here before I have known this place, this person, these things-

Echo's haunting, Echo's loving, Echo's fleeting and time passed so obscurely by-

Moments pass as thou I had awoken from a long and deep sleep, floating by like a ghost in some spiritual movie. Could I have really been me-

I am feeling attachment on some long string, I feel as though I am on my first EVA, space walk attached in the dark with a long life line floating outside the ship of my life. With only a single lifeline attached. The Cord of my mind-

Floating in the space looking at a ship of long ago-

Here I am a void in space a void in time but I feel so planted-

I feel so weighted knowing that I am really here staring into oblivion hoping to find my way back to the planet which has and is my home-

A home to which the future can compel the wonders inside us all-

So I continue on my journey forward to find my home my place my destiny with only dreams and nightmares to guide this vessel of my life-

Home-

## THE ENTRANCE

The entrance; A funny place where things start and finish. An opening of life, of death and the passing of time. Some claim to be an Arch, others a door and still others a place other than you hold. But always the beginning of the end! A place of transformation and of change: a place of passage! There are so many places of passage and so many passages, from birth, to love, to happiness to sorrow, to pain, to death ! I don't know of any such a state of being so powerful and so wide than this place of passage. This thing we so passively, so obscurely hasten to recognize, but holds the power of all! Of our lives, of our Countries, and our Gods. The entrance, the exit, the perception unto a border. A Border, a boundary still the beginning of the end; to all that pass it's peripheral points. Is it fantasy or fiction, still in all, change in it's purest form! To know it's place it's time, and it's depth is to know and master all! Hence, the entrance, the greatest place of purpose to all.

## A meaning to one

I realized that my existential thoughts were wrong I put myself out there and got my stolen apparently sharing thoughts is a cornucopia of dangers to your heart. My life is short and I now know like things in the past life is devastating and it is a boundless state of sadness. I have so much to share so much to give and it's just not enough. The most pain is the silence a defining one was messaging like a message in a bottle sent and received the bottle is broken the message is shredded and soaked its toping message is gone disseminated in the vastness of the oceans past. It just doesn't matter what the message is or if your hoping for it to mean something it surprises you that the meaning was without a meaning at all. Your hopes to impart thus your naked and alone and left in the dark. Nothing seems to matter anymore its relentless shame that you have felt an imparting of the heart. I was alone and still will be probably until my life has ended and I am under the earth or burnt like toast. I tell myself I am sorry for sending a message but being alone and without a special someone to share life can give you stress wholly alone. Life doesn't seem to have a meaning its just so cold. I am alone again trying to forget the past and protect my future. But it's all a lie I tell myself what makes you shatteringly strong and I hurt myself along the way. It's as though you are walking on the glass that was from the broken bottle delving deep into your foot like a battered soul. I see a glimmer of hope and an aspiration that will make me feel great, warm and happy. I would and have given a life to my hearts work and nothing but ancient ruins exist from all of the goodness I have given to so many. So many say life is about love and caring but yet to find these allusive fairy tales these conditions are like finding the building blocks of the universe. So I write to relive the pain that ill me. Funny how a broken heart can leave an impression and illness that kills. I just don't want to die in a heartache again...you can give to where your life is slow and a faithful killer do I say forget what I have said and let me go away. Please take those feelings and loose them all in time, with difficulty and possibility, let my meaning back in without that deep pain... Although within my pain I have sprouted growing buds I never had before... I have found amazement and sovereignty I look for the wonder in life the basic essence and the most power in life is of course love. I now look for the wealth of what we do as humans to share our intelligence our reciprocity and the gifts we give that we have no understanding no glimmer but even the most twisted effort can be conceived as a gift, a treasure we bestow on another its twisted but can be so...So we begin in earnest to elevate our lives to one another no matter how awful we find actions that bring brevity tenuously at most we are done. Tragedy bring a whirlwind of emotions some good some bad all and all emotions to which we can no longer abscond only to blume knowing our end all in all a divergence we can not devoid. Be in peace be it war we can only impart with one host that is love. We can only bequest true love of this life when we give into our hearts the love we must impart. Life living love and one its over and done.

## We are better together

A feeling of discomfort a bevy of thoughts and a pain and a feeling called loneliness. People say that being alone is so important they have some of the best times in their lives, many have revelations enlightening to great change and I have discovered things while I have come to a place of being alone. Others have had times of an unmistakable feelings of sorrow and sadness. My life has been filled with so many turns, trials and tribulations even the occasional epiphany changes my comprehension and my perception of the world. I have discovered that being alone is devoid of sharing, not like sharing a pie, but a sharing of warmth and thoughts of deep and continuous connections beyond what we liken to be the center of our soul. Knowing another and sharing your deepest thoughts is where you find a place most precious and life altering culminations of connections of our souls. I have searched far and wide for someone, I can have no barriers, no walls and no astigmatism...Most of all to show and share sympathetic and tolerant attributes toward one another. Sharing those personality traits and beliefs to enable us to explain and to come to a place where those core personal traits are shared without pain but tolerance and understanding. Growth isn't easy either is giving up those points we all hold true tight and deep that cause frustration anger and rebellion. We hold steadfast and inconsiderate dear to the structure of our lives and wholeness, but it is a part of growth and connection to another peace and understanding. We release some of those traits causing discomfort and heartache. Empathy and loving are such a center peace to happiness, for you and another it is unseen and overlooked as being the most life altering causes of happiness and a renewal, rewarded with happiness that two people can have in a world of indifference and discontent with desperate and incongruous feelings. We have the power and ability to shape and manifest the most existential and transcendental lives and especially connections to a kin to a coupling in the universe. We only need to open and express ourselves to each-other and know together you can make a difference with an open heart and soul. Life is beyond beautiful if we chose to open up the gates the gauntlet of protective barriers and interact with the best of our contentions. We want to express this to those in our lives that are special and wondrous to us all.

## Time

Life we live is about time and time is a teacher. Time makes us stable and unstable...time draws things closer and farther apart. We follow its beat and its sonic tones. It shows us the many things like the waves of the ocean, the rise and fall of the sun and the darkness that we tremble with never the less amazing beauty. Children look forward to its movements and its path from a nuzzling of a mothers breast to the creation of the basic building blocks of life. We stand in amazement of this tracking method of life we all follow even in the face of disaster it is a marking of growth and prose. The chills of life are motioned and mentioned in the changes flashing through our minds. Some how the with of time and its flow move like a flow of water with no confinement. Confined to only its base in reality but not to the same reality that each of us moving from one reality to another. We all have our own perspective which in itself is complex and complicated sometimes makes you mental. To share ones minds eye is ever present, but un-admirable so we glimpse into the abyss looking to use time and other methods to try to make sense of these moments we live with to gain and understanding of our helplessness and to peer into infinity. Time is a guide carrying us from day to day moment to moment and birth though to death. It is a friend it is and enemy it is always with us a partner we give little notice or acceptance. Take notice to the wonder of life in the presents of time for it is why we are all alive.



## People with Nerve

I didn't know or understand how someone can be mean as a snake. No matter how hard you try some people will never be happy. They have to always be right, always the winner, always a façade of excellence and faultlessness and flawlessness. That saying is to true that you can't put lipstick on a pig...but it's still a pig. I have always tried to be caring, helpful, loving and unselfish, but others in your life will try to crush you like a bug. Making you out to always be wrong and worthless. Cheating and lying are the tip of the iceberg. How can another make all of their problems yours doing their best to make you feel worse than they feel. Putting all of there problems as your fault. There are many types of torture and abuse...twisted people who go to church and ask for forgiveness and go back out and do the same shit. My life is getting better as this dissolution continues. This horror show for me is almost over and I will soon be without the torture, abuse and demise. Its no longer all my fault. The dark sky's of feeling hopelessness will clear and become happiness and joy. Time has already shown me that I can be happy being out of range of others destructive attitudes...

## Perplexed by the complexities of life

Perplexed by the complexities of life-

Drained by the awesome feats of comprehension-

Awakening to the confusion of one's mind-

Daunted by fear of commitment-

Sickened through the uncertainties of others-

Tragedies of the loss of things dear-

Mindless scatter of the feelings in life-

Endings to once things revered-

## The rain and the catching of a soul

The rain taps on the table outside bouncing in to a splash. A tree shifts in the wind waving to all a genial hello, to a beautiful morning, a day filled with wonder and glee. I sense the tree bathing in the morning sun filled with love and friendship as we gather together to find solus to retrieve and grant love and compassion... Into a troubled world and yet we exist to help and foster love... Beings with imagination, hope, love and laughter... I smell the rain and it is sweet and clean giving way to a clarity to which endows their sense with hope and a bit of brevity... I feel wondrous today, I feel beloved and I feel the warmth of a light in the caverns of the mountains, I must climb... I know of hope of surreal symmetry that can fill this empty landscape I call my worth... But instead with the landscape I look to a better tomorrow. I climb the skirt, the peaks, the snow lies, spires and canyons and work the earth to find a better place to grow, nurture and hope. The presents of my soul and the contours looking to increase the beauty of the land I call my home... So today I see raining and look to tomorrows sun basking the commons I can call my home... I for not to retreat but look forward at all hopes of making a land full of beauty and grandeur. I feel the love and appreciation of the gifts I have been given and know other places have that grown and been emancipated to bring forth the essence of good out of the darkness and into the light of the rain and trees that wave in an honest participation. Giving fourth undone grievances that give way to the view of today and the rain drops bouncing...among the trees grateful wave of life and happiness.

## And so it goes

Today the clouds of grey where even in my sights...I found the fog was even in my eyes, I found it in my soul...floating, hovering, everywhere, I was confronted and confounded by its depth and reach. Seemingly it was it that it stole my life...it enveloped my existence and for there I go into the unknown. My moments where confounded by a mist, by a fog, by a thing, I could not avoid, I was truly in space, floating I know not where I only could I see the real world from there, but somehow it was lost to me, I felt, I heard, the sounds, I had the connections but all where diminished by a revenant feeling of remorse of death of silence from within my life seen from this vessel called my body. I was so real and yet dulled by this cage of Deprivation. I know not how it began but it happened one day, I happened one month, I happened on year, and it was my life. I wondered, if I was the only one in my universe to tell this fable of my existence...A hum came over me, to find someone afloat out here in here...But then I found a group and I identified finally some one that was and is my connection a solos of connection someone who knew the insanity of incredulous families that crushed my only hope and so it goes the reality that I wasn't done I have unlikely kindred spirits afloat out here in the drift of silence and discomfort I found in the fog that I wasn't alone I was contained by solitude was with comfort there was no delusion of reality I would be a drift with friends... and so in the weather I was told.... I am a drift, a soul without a whole and so It goes...

## Imposition

*Everytime time you hurt me...*

*Everytime I felt pain...*

*Every lie you told me...*

*Made me who I am today...*

## Something new in the making

I hope you take this for what is worth, and enjoy all that I am imparting to you here on earth. You are apart of me, like the havens and earth. We are all the same humans first.

I remember meeting you for the very first time, it was worth every moment to our conversation and kind...your smile, a playful laugh that shined reflecting your sweet soul it was seemingly divine. But somehow got lost in a matter of time. Since then, I looked far and wide for those qualities that alienated, but nothing seemed right...so many we meet seem indignant without a glow, not even a shine, just negativity that seemed to flow like a big black eye. Without even a move just a and a lie no caring at all not even a smile. Life is full of brevity and tongue meeting someone special makes you want to be alive. I never had any expectations, once being hurt, about people in life they have there own agenda's that comes first. I never gave it a chance not even a squirt. Though to the contemplation that I meet someone first it seemed unlikely an impossibly or worse. It was infinitely unlikely since we teach that money comes first. Someone especially pleasantly surprising it was true, I was happy getting time to talk and wished for more in the next few days or two. But of course in a quick bit, I had to dash to work for another weekend with servers performing upgrades and reboots and converging with departments to make the plan work. I asked might we make a challenge to one another to exchange information and then make a date. No expectations to see if we had something that would work. Never thought of crossing the line for reasons i felt so true. I was sure things would happen and I begin to divert a bit of my connection, my worry was thinking that kept you safe for what its worth. Your mind opens and you start to conceive in the grand scheme of things. Flashes and jestures somehow get wings and fly through your body like butterfly's on a swing. Life can surprise you its wondrous to conceive, it brings about crazy dreams, dreams you just can't usually conceive or even believe. Have you ever thought about how short life is and spending time with someone that makes you happy and pleased. No matter how long it is a blessing indeed. That's something special and that all you see. It was in those moments, we cherish, its the meaning of life you can really see. Sharing those moments you have a great reverence and remembrance on this watery pebble we call Earth or Terra if you please. Is it worth giving up everything to share that time bringing you joy and hope indeed. You must be open and vulnerable and ready to please, i wish this meets you with great timing and hope. A big grin a smile then open wide, jaw dropping and surprise to your soul. Timing is everything, making life amazing you see. Those thoughts and feelings make memories that last for and eternity. Before my thoughts and my eyes its so incredulous and true. I have lost a life but gained one too...true and enjoying a new wonder with eyes open wide and what life has to offer is majic out of the big blue sky. I wrote this without any worry because I knew that it will find you well and happy if your are true. You can have something special, like we all can do...just be nice and wise and let your life open and bloom.

## We can have life with meaning

Beauty, sexuality, promiscuity maybe a decision to measure our value in an ever challenging world that has changed our communication has destroyed our human expression of communication including the expression of our beings. I remember being open with my senses, my expression and my essence. Those abilities to sense the emotions of that physical chemical spiritual and bliss were abundant and I was able to maintain that essence of character and presence that expressed my real personality. I could discover a beautiful truth of each person I met. Once much more than a cell phone and internet screen. It was a generation of truth, a revival and conglomeration of deep and wide expression to the essence and the true personal expression. The expression of existence and desire to be fulfilled with a trueness expressed vividly ever so candidly. We all expressed ourselves in so many ways none of which were written, fore front, with true life expression. Writing was a ritual to only those in-depth with another or to express life's narratives giving up incredible stories we exclaim to expressions exposing the power of the heart, mind and soul. Truth of such consequences are flowing through our existence and therefore must be exclaimed with the richness and purity of power they pronounce from out of our senses and being. Nothing like attaining your comfortable with outer essence pronouncing all of your eternally expressed personality. Triumphant we expressed ourselves and shared our moments in time. I remember all of those feelings and missed feelings wishing to share and receive them once again, hoping to receive those gifts knowing that anything was possible. Jumping into life's challenges and finding the wonder, beauty and love even the eventful bad and ugly. Always ready at a movement notice to run free to challenge and invoke love, friendship or war. But we had still frame of mind to expect and challenge everything in a peaceful and meaningful discussions...parties yes even exciting ways but all for expression; yours, mine, everyone's. We changed the world a moment at a time. I miss the love the friendships and the ability to meet and gather, no matter who you were. Life was simple yet exponentially we grew learned and joined to evolve and take changes helping each other and enjoying with all the happiness and humor could be had in a time. Life was free and always moving evolving and growing as we expanded our dreams. Even in the face of strategy that held us to a defined drum beat holding us for a moment but we expanded and moved our lives forward. Time changed attitudes and minds, but still those who lived on would hold us to restrain and restrict us...so forth maintain us to a mental whim, creating a web of legal and structural arrogance...would hesitate to change our essence of word, world and likeness of truth. The presents of our consideration and cognizant's that we enjoy are tempered in the lead of servings by self interest that we alone excuse and therefore except the unpleasant fallacious construct changing and challenging our beliefs of hope and resilience to be one and many in a family of a brotherhood of understanding and truth. The association, organization through and though of our hearts minds and frame of caring of the whole, we envision a growth to attain the levity we all deserve. I am still enthused that we can be strident of our sense of openness and of mind without creed or corruption to an open place in our hearts and minds to anew our best of ourselves and our humanity unto each other. We are adaptable such that we don't take stake of our ability and consider the branches and ties as the Omni-present beings person to person life to life generation to generation. Open the gates and let humanity out of the grips of the tyrannical individuals who gather to make us closed and controlled degrading our lives and our future of lives in this cycle of life. We can return to our hope in youth, open caring loving and present in progressive learning working to improve life engaging in growth within and expression bringing this forth to others like sharing. Reaching out to others with a sense of friendship and a kindling a resonant of hopefulness. I think the spontaneous like the simple smile and hello simply

sharing of a kindness. On the other hand if your close like my daughter dancing and an open levity is so wonderful full of life's simple things.



## My Hearts Disparagement

Looking at the disambiguation, my soul has come under moments that could qualify as half way down that six foot drop. I have been up and down watching others leave me to a cold scary end. Shocked by the barbaric and complete utter destruction of my world. Paths change and the compass of life turns that needle spinning without direction, confusing and disorienting my existence. Time and time again I find myself picking up the peace's and hoping I know how to open and fix the gates to my heart and soul. Routed and empty my heart tries to beat with all the pain a hollow vessel with an echo deep within beats slow and strained bruised and battered. Slowly I emerge again from a pit dug by others to leave me for an eternity. I have seen the destination they have prepared for me to my end, but I am strong and rise events that have changed shaped and molded my existence. So I breath and wipe off the dirt, dust and tears. Picking up my peace's of my accomplishments knowing that I have been on death's door and the priest has said his last rites was at the end but I was un-dammed and my heart and soul aren't ready to stop loving and caring. The depths of the graves chasm was not going to take hold of me and I receded away from the brink. The scars abound by the dozens and pain a way of life. To move is painful and the understanding that there are many cruel people in the world. Even the most beautiful flowers can be deadly drawing you in for the kill. Life is a wondrous as dangerous. Times you have no explanation for what happens but you have to move on...and hope you can make life better. You look to those new and encouraging encounters that are often there without your knowledge but even in the face of their own destruction they support and keep your feelings as paramount to their own. Hope for a heart's desire and be weary of those who disguise their feelings to plunder your life's love.

## THE FOLLOWERS BLIGHT

Why do I see so much foolishness amongst people? Human nature, human thought, too human sight, too human talk, and human might, is it all right. Where does the "human" start and where does the "human" get off? How do we choose? By the rules. The rules are what we see to be true.? Or is it just a wonderful interlude... that we seem to choose? Can we see all that is in lieu or are we just foolish followers in a mood? In the mood of what once was right or is this all in sight? In sight of what others perceive as right, in what light of sight do we choose what is right, in the very, very short, short life. I must contest to the awful unrest of what one makes as a jest, or in all honestness. We must confess to our own unrest and jump into that part of ourselves that try to protect. Make a stand and hold the land, for if you do, you will all undue what is wrong with you and make amends for all of the wrong that were made too -you, take and change futures un-had! You then have a truth that was humane. So take a flight, change the plight make it right, it's your Inheritance its your right, in the spite of all others see as right and make it truly a wonderful, wonderful life without despite.

## To my friend a great soul

Have you ever felt so alone and the pain wont subside, you hurt down to your soul. Your body aches so bad its hard to move. Your life feel like its worthless not even stone. Have you felt like it will never subside when you try and try you give it your all but it still takes control. You just want it to end and stop taking hold. But nothing seems to work. I have been far and wide seeking out the best even shock therapy only worked for a short while. I sit and I have no hope. Its as if all the people load up on the plane to there lives but your diverted alone and blind. Reaching out to grasp a hold, but, you cant you just fold. I pray I beg I plead and nothing but a line of people and your told next, five minutes and the dice are rolled. Never a win, never a light, nothing seems to help...Your just out of control in a horrible life. Things that wonce provided a spark have no meaning no life. I don't remember how long it was that it brought its blight. All you want to do is sleep nothing is right. Its a quandary a family untold about illnesses that take away everything at once and gaps that compete connections taking away your family and your life. I hear always the drumbeat of go, go, go, just do it, just look out the window and see all the beauty life has to behold...but once it take hold there is nothing you can say to fix ones soul. Happiness of a loved one it all you have to keep you from a death toll. I saw my friend subside to killing the pain in her soul she didn't find me or someone to hold. She died that night all alone. I will never for get he smile and her wild tone. She was my friend, my roommate, O what a toll. She was ill beond control just like my Mother had Schizophrenia and Depression one of those misunderstood illness that has no cure. People didn't understand that's what pushed her to hang herself only 30 feet from me or so, with a latter and some rope. The next morning I felt something had happened, a feeling deep down I don't know. But I knew it was cold quiet and no longer a home. I called out to her through the door but she wasn't answering. I then said O no, I ran to the door and looked left to the parking lot to find her car still and blank like a cold stone. I panicked I ran for her door I begged her to answer me aloud. I knew what had happened I panicked and ran to find something to pick the door. I remembered looking scavenging for anything small to open the door, I looked and found something but it was too large to fit in the little hole. The tears ran down my face I couldn't control. Finely I found something small enough to get into the hole and unlock the door. I never realized what I would find. No caution to take, nothing I could think of for havens sake could have prepared my for the shock I would take...my loving friend hanging forward I called her name, and I said no, no, please...no but the damage was done and my friend was gone a body desolate of a soul. I felt the pain run through me like a dagger cutting deep for a loving friend. Her eye were pooled with blood. Her tongue swollen stuck out like a bulb...black and blue traces all over her body. She hung there no life to be said. I was upset there was no control, I was seeing the truth unravel before my eyes...I panicked called 911 and they tried to calm me but nothing could be said, nothing could be told, this visceral action would not slow. I sat on the couch all alone only police to try to atone what had happened it was all over they new her from calls before. Today i see glimpses of her and her smile even when we got drunk and got so high. She was alive she brought me care and taking my attention away from a life that was falling apart day by day. It got worse and I was so glad she was there she was a beautiful soul. Life is so unfair she had a board with the name of all the untold men she tried to love and make a life with but used her and so it goes. She comes to me at my worst times now apart of me she is still there bring me the best of her. I feel her always, mostly when life has taken a toll. I will have her friendship until it my time to go...Her spirit lives on in me I don't know why but I love her no matter how damaged she was inside...illness you can not hide but you live through every day of your life. She made me realize we are all sick inside and a day will come when we all will loose that light that thing we love and hold

our soul is our life love and understanding we all have burdens to carry and that light will come to a close and I hope you pass on that what makes alive and gives you hope make life something special to behold. I know my pain will never be gone, I just take it day by day and hope life lets me see more of those times I am brought to know how special we are no matter how hard it goes...you just live and bring life to those who need it most.

To my friend you are here with me and your not cold your as warm as ever deep down in my soul.

## Feeling from the plains floor

Loving thy essence like the wind flowing twisting turning and dancing like the fury on the plains floor.

Like a storm settling on a place so devoid of life, the deserts violence of a summer storm. It brings a power that send trembles throughout our bodies and our minds. Even the most basic of animals take cover as it rattles their nerves. From the snake, to the scorpion, to the mouse and bird these feelings makes anyone scared and afraid of what will emerge. You begin to shake. Lighting crackles but not like anywhere on earth. The winds whip and call out to that Indian deity painted on the Carverian walls the Thunderbird. You call out from within too the power of god, like the deity bird. It's power of brings water and vegetation that grows in time. Its symbol was drawn on the face of American Indian Warriors, while preparing for a war. Its said, to add power and speed to the warriors fight. This fight started within and echo of the past. Lighting came flashing from its beak and its wings brought thunder that echoed across the floor everything was fixed nothing could be ignored. It believed true according to paintings on the cave walls. Its power was venerable and alive affecting all that was remanded inside, without question in its path. You could only take cover and crawl up or hide while inside you listened to its deep penetrating sounds from the grand base, the kettle drums and highest some of the sounds of an Orchestra and a Grand Symphony... These feelings that have been forced upon you echo and reflected our internal pain, deep and wide it deforms and changes your insides, making it physical, since we are the building blocks of life. So the season comes and goes like the recording of time and in many cases lives on in memories for a lifetime. Like a cactus drinking the water from the storm and stored it deep within for the longest of times. But within us its not a choice it shows how life can hurt and we live in this painful season with ups and downs throughout our time...sometimes without even a word or a cry. Our storms are deep unlike the desert floor where we live throughout any tragedy it just stays within our minds. They are triggered repeating over and over frozen in time. Its like the oceans surf and the tides that continue to crash and impede and blind our lives. So it postulates, no one knew this person lives with so much tourcher they just go on... Just knowing that its true a storm is within deep grays, hanging over your life never just rolling through they come with the pressure of the movement of today and the past in our minds eye. Crippling echo's of the past. Remember to be kind and know its all right to hear the roar across the floor since it will pass through you and its now a memory nothing more.

## A wonderful time to be alive`

I gotta know what is gotta go, I gotta know whether the feeling is so...I gotta check whether it is real or just misperceived finesse on the difference of contrast. I feel so surprised that my heart is fine feeling so, so sublime we must know before we can grow if I am right with this feeling of insight...its all going so nice I love to love when its right another day another night moments that just can't be surmised. I am afraid what am I suppose to think about if its right will it be time and will it fill my life with the suns moons and stars that shine. Is it infinite beyond the planets, beyond the beauty of the existence of distance. Making it all worth the chance of the hearts broken hearts and nerves of passion nerves of plight that you can see the blindness of your hearts delight. The minds gotta feel so nice and feel so wonderful, O so wonderful, feelings of a nights lights beautiful to amazed its so hard to believe its real. I am feeling this pleasure and it's just happening out of something new what a feeling knowing something so special was just around making me smile and feel so good inside. Could only say wow...I gotta know that it's all a chance or all romance It's all something happening like magic like a show or the ordinary made of your bodies, mind heart and soul. The mind and other things that are beyond comprehension and beyond control. It just happens you feel something beyond sight, beyond touch, beyond warmth but you will know when its right. So much good stuff that makes me feel so alive. To say what a wondrous time to be alive.

## It happened one day...

I have felt the warmth and an uncontrolled feeling that rushed deep without comprehension a sense of love...she opened my heart when it was closed. I never expecting it to come like a blast tearing thought my senses...like a bullet ripping through my skin and nerves I was stunned in my tracks and my stomach didn't know what hit it, so powerful I felt sick...did I need a doctor or a hospital, I felt scared I was vulnerable wide open to any attack to any return of negative commencement, being vulnerable to my deepest place my heart and soul. Feelings abound as I was open to a connection that was so new making me feel so incredible and exciting my emotions flared up like a hot blaze of extravagant joy. I felt ten times more alive. It happened so fast I was locked wide open...through those feelings felt so incredibly good I was smiling like a child at Christmas and the first sight of the tree presents abound. She didn't know that I had an overwhelming feeling of kismet - stricken. I looked and sounded like a child unable to find a way to express something deep and natural...I sounded foolish and couldn't express the power of what I felt. How to express thousands of years of evolution that struck me in an instant and was it destine? I looked for acceptance, a mutual exuberant connection but, it was so hard to say what I felt in lieu of a friendship. There was so much more there and I could only foolishly mutter, my tongue spoke gibberish and my eyes gassed at something that god could have only made. My speech reveled a pattern I did not understand. When I spoke it was sure to be taken for a crazy man. But it was my heart that expressed feelings my speech could surely not express. A smile was all it took and I was unabatedly resoundingly happy. Today a day of reckoning I share my expression of the sense of being with the wonder I have found. The expression of my feeling of wonder only brings a conscious expectance of a personal connection I have resoundingly found with a heartfelt happiness. I can only pronounce the wonder I have found and give my essence to another to show my feelings of likening. Precious is the feelings we share and it is what makes us human and alive with love.

# The Summers Relentless Heat and Persistent Discomfort of All

The heat is brazen the street is soaked with radiation like scorching coals of a grill, but no relief and even the air filled with a wicked conjuring taking breath giving no peace. As the week subsides into the following we can only stand and feel its long awaited temperament and so we go and forge forward, hiding within the cooler places to stand forth and pray for relief. We the world knows its our shame and staggering selfishness that year to year the sun is able to breach our atmosphere and money is at the root of the evil bring forth hell on earth. The bribery continues, bribery by the Hundreds of millions, a kings ransom from the fossil fuel industry by the republicans world wide creating waist lands...destroying our atmosphere for greed alone. I am angered by the wildly rich destroying earth. The days run forth and imperil the living and bring destructibility to those lost without life. The drink is cool and has a sweet taste from the maker. Music plays and bring a happiness to our feeling of disturbed retched bindings. So take to the water, the shade, and the drink to relieve the burden and embrace relaxation for a better time. The heat is the like a cauldron once a gesture of taste and flavor now a reflection of the dark and demonic traits for our nightmares. As summer comes to a close, we will find a long awaited respite to days of pleasantries. So we watch and wait for those days of fall where we can gather together and enjoy times but even the seasons are becoming the smoldering heat and thoughts sent forth taking our joy and happiness once more with the balmy times of discomfort. I look forth to a sharing of special times with my friends and family making new and cheerful more timely friendships with happiness, joy and laughter. In the Fall Winter and Spring. We must say no to the vise of those who would corrupt our future but we must call to the governments around the world to stand forth with our intentions and remove those congressmen who cheat and lie to preserve the decline of our once beautiful nation for a few bribes to manifest the destiny of incredulous voters that comprehend nothing but listening to foolishness and the portrayers of lies and ill conceit and ill gotten vain. They sit and smoking cigars the corrupt demons of hell. Change is now not and option anymore pushing the cobblestone forward will not work change is now imminent.



## Alone

It was an uneasy feeling, like something was missing. Unbalanced. I seemed to be without hope. There was this daunting reality.

I was alone.

I could not run and certainly could not hide, it was pain that seemed to have no cure, certainly no mind.

It was beyond hunger, no store to buy a relief that could make a simple divide. My sense was lost with no compass to find.

I looked all over hoping to find something to fill this void of unparalleled space and time.

I searched, I fumbled only to find there was no substitute that would help keep me and my mind.

I sat and wondered if I could ever decide, if all that I had was truly really worthwhile.

I tossed and I turned relentlessly intertwined was this need to confront love and the kind.

I am not sure how this scary void I could mind. Sometimes it seemed to hurt me out of my mind. I couldn't find a realistic bone to bind.

I realized one case one point, I was alone and it was all intertwined.

Then came scorning, suffering and the wasting of time and it was all there in front of my eyes. It was an image transcending time and beauty and mind that transcend all time.

I felt a need to revisit these images many, many times. I was unsure if I had just lost my mind. But it was there in front of my eyes.

It was about a book and a painting that filled my mind, I suddenly felt so alive.

So I thought to myself if it could ever work because I was only alive. But these image touched so deep inside and a century's divide, I was stunned that it took no reply.

So with my heart making a quick stride I reached forward and checked with all of my pride.

Once the screen appeared I was dumbfound and scared inside. Was it okay or was it all just and embarrassing time that I would have to hide.

I then sat the utter emptiness filled my soul as to what I would rely. I thought, I prayed and had a huge sigh all in what to write.

I humbly swayed back and forth on the first line. What would I say to someone so to define?

There I was perplexed and feeling blue, I was unsure of what to do. It was time to end this rime. So I write, edit, paste over and over until I felt I was ready to send something over a line.

I was honest and very shy, hoping and praying that I would get a reply.

So who knew what would transpire it seemed to take so much time.

So away it went like a bottle tossed into the ocean divide. It was crossing a huge futuristic divide. Something that has gone on for ages, it was love promise and feelings of being alive in a brand new futuristic time.

## The truth not real TV

Never in my life have I found the distain amongst the American people. Racism, Fanaticism, Financial inequality, Health and Welfare, Education inequality, Elitism and Corporate monopolization are a direct result of the wealthy controlling our lives. Our Constitutional rights are being destroyed by a government that only cares about the few and not the many. Corruption is everywhere and the merger of church and state is another fanaticism that is believed to be the right, only to control the masses. Right wing Republicans have taken over the media and plotted the course too get American business rich by changing what people beleive to be right. We are inodated with the hoax of the "the term Real" especially "Real TV". People are not voting on real reforms the are voting on made up TV as seen by the liers elected by those very people who control the sound bites we hear. The media is not ethical anymore it is now controlled by rich companies. Prices have increased to records never seen before in the state of our union. Energy corporations have held onto their grip on the world and laid waist to our environment. Monstrous lakes, rivers and aqueducts can not produce power and massive flooding, drought and fires are destroying our nation. People have changed there ideology and have believed the radicals in government controlled by big business weaving the truth into weapon to change everything we know to be motivated by the best intentions with a team of righters at their disposal. Everything is a commercial. When in actuality they use it as a sword laying waist to the truth with a smile on their faces and a cheery quip. We need to make a stand and quickly change direction or America will fail to be the United States of America. We are now on at a turning point we either change direction and use technology and the FCC to enact truth in Media and change our consumption of fossil fuels or we in the next decade will loose complete control over all life in America and on earth. We have been lied to for over 20 years. Either we chart a new direction or a devastation unknown to everyone on this planet will see the our beautiful lands turn into a hell on earth. Every year things get worse devastation all over America and will continue and destroy our world. You have the power to change our direction dont trow away your vote on Real TV make it count and vote them out.

## My band of brothers

I was thinking about you my friends that I haven't seen in a long time...I miss you my people from time and again, we all have moved n chosen our own way, but you 're still and always will be there in my thoughts my friends. My brothers, my sisters , my relatives from young to old, we will remember all of those times, that brought us closer, once and again. So its been years since I have been there...your my family and I know that I may not have plenty of time left but you're always on my mind...I hope I will see you again. I have seen friends come and go and we remember all the times we shared laughing, glowing, growing and even times when we were posing. We have made the world a better place, thinking, talking and walking the miles with no rime, no reason just to be share time, and shown our support with no reasons, no chosen time we could be there to be supporting and stop in it from being shortened. I have had my time to be alone sometimes madding and I hold my memories tight, I keep those tight to knowing since knowing those times represented my life. My friends memories and thoughts in with all you all being tight and remember to be, when life makes us feel dead and dread but you make my thoughts wonder and times to times we shared and cared and those times that made us happy again. I listen to our music, I think of our times we choose to make and I know we will be together again. My heart beats a solemn beat and the pain of life can eat your presents alive but with us asking your life is made us stronger with supporting love and caring, we will be able to share our friendship again. Time is short levity is long and lingering remembering my friends have gone but I know we will be together again. To those we held close and have moving, shortened we will see you in our thoughts, memories, remembering our lives together. Its been a long while and I remember our greatness and our laughter and power we had all over again. I know its been long and life is short but we can always remember those times of amazing truthfulness and fun we had, no matter when we been in a time of need a time of pleading for the right to be ourselves growing expanding and becoming amazing family. Want to talk to you again, I want to revel is the days passed and the day we climbed those mountains in front of us we chosen to make and making a stride and climbing and I miss you my family and life was tough, and without you I often sat with a mound of tension, stressing, trying to be strong knowing you where there some where with your own strife. But we be placing our brotherhood on the stand and ruled to help each other that trust gotten us belief know we could accomplish anything. Its been a long indefinable existence we share we always know we can be getting on that stand with a cell in hand and know you're a moment away. That the meaning of brotherhood, a trust we share a bond we pair and well never be scared because we share a bond stronger then steal bigger then the life we been living. Our brotherhood surround ourselves even in the mix of life making it thought to find use driven to hall to laugh and know we have a band of brothers that we will never be alone.

## Gods will, God Bee

If life wasn't, life, death and we weren't so full of complexities, we could move with the effortlessness of a simple bee buzzing with glee, only being a happy bee.

To Buzz, to be only what you are to be. To fly and hide in the scented tree of the flower, nectar Oh so sweet. To be free to be, to find fond memories going from tree to tree, from field to field, from Sea to Sea.

But to Be or not to Bee that is the question.

I think that I will have to be "for I am."

So my life is here and So are we all but can't we be neighbors and live as the bee in harmony tending to our needs.

Our needs of out all and not out need to all fall.

I contend it is with difference that we are to be. But only to be can we see. See that we are only what we will be. So let us be the bee and work as do the bee's understanding we are all part of the be and the hive of living.

I can see the Queen, but the queen is only a bee and not something, only may be to pity. The Queen is only part of the hive is the queen so to say me or you is not to be true.

I think so I can allude!

No I think there for I am and I am a bee can you see, that is only true.

So a bee all and try to change for you are and not for you are.

I consider my life only a part of there for I am. And therefore are we as to the bee. So I need to say to stay faraway from who you are is not fair by far. Don't stay away for the hive its in need. I know I won't be easy but to flee but you must be strong steady fast a for long. Life will change as to the seasons for the bee. God willing, Gods bee.

## Amazement on a beautiful fall day

My life, a reflection of the past, hence forth in to the present. Thinking of things of the present I am struck by the divergence of the many who occupy my time. I feel shattered and then an unmistakable sorrow fills my earthly vehicle. Life is filled with such grandeur and at times such peace. Now it is filled with a dramatized uncertainly, perplexed, I search for answers only to find more questions. At once I look for the effervesce of love and understanding and find complications. How can this sense of peace, this sense of comfort, only be followed by a mistrust and misunderstanding and acceptance to foster some sense of availability and trust. Seemingly only receiving uncultured and unwarranted misgivings. I look and see others and wonder if it is all the same. Am I just a generalist seeking something to specific or is it just a misfortune. My heart is firm and willing and wanting for a return. Why is it all so precautions and moreover dramatically treacherous for the return of such a simple uncontrollable instinct to become a full time career. Why must it envelope so much time, energy and consciousness. I am provoked by the beauty around me and the knowledge and memory of family and the dream to make something special out of devastation and distrust. Is it true love cures all? Finding the truth of another in search of the same qualities is foreboding at least and magnanimous at most. Sharing time is so intriguing to communicate about our trials and tribulation could introduce a glorious cognizant remembrance of times that once helped me to exact the direction bring a compass into my existence a connection that we both admire and essence of acknowledgment to a new state of happiness. It these simple connections that bring a joy and brightness like a flower in the sun or a tree in the fall of yellow glowing onto us all from the suns casting its power to create a glow of amazement. Our lives are brighter and less stigmatized. Looking forward gathering the moments that professes our presents and existence shared to acknowledge our interests and gather a feeling of united front making and acknowledgment creating positivity with a brighter future and existence. I hope your search for friendship and it flowers upon you and you get the communication you need.

## Lifes Current

I started to write but its very hard wears me to the bone it flows out but hurts not like rain but like a raft on a river torrent every second take all my might to keep from smashing on the rocks of life. Life bangs you around like that some times. Causing dreadful pain through and through.

## Growing old without my Suggie

I have been feeling unsavory about growing old and how my life will end. Its so hard to put yourself in a place that will make me feel like I have found and fulfilled my life to its end. Its so short and I want to find someone since in it all...she is growing so fast I keep mind every day and everynight. Almost dying have made me realize the importance of your life. People don't care and I feel like crap about that...why does it seem that I don't have any time left. Pressure make me think of our lives together while I was away, your aways on my mind. In my mind it all about moments with you, me, its frightens the crap out of me that i can't see you. The cost of everything on my soul is troubling and I am worried about this dam shit that has happened. I am not responsible for these feeling that have been eating me alive. Sick of the issue that makes me worry and not trust anyone that will keep me alive. I know death is on my door step so I need to make the best of it before I turn acian grey again. I just want to give and share my love to you, is that too much to ask. In moment you can die living wrong but trying to be healthy and its 'complicated'. I want to be around those who love me time is just whisking by I want to find suggie someone to laugh with and have fun and bring you love. I want time with you who loves me if you remember our heart. Is that too much to ask for in this lifetime. I didn't cause this to happen I only want love and to share my heart as long as i can. With a deep loving soul...daddy.

## Long, lost, last and your journey ahead

You just wonder why, was it all just a fun little lie  
Did you really remember when you felt so high  
Do you remember you were once whole and you glowed  
Nothing could hold you, nothing could be told to you  
You simply flowed

So you now go home and stare at a box that glows  
What happened to you where did it all go  
You were you and now your old  
The memories so cold, where they true and now just echos of old  
So you look for relief and you find a refill  
So you meet once a week and repeat all your ills  
But you remember the time when you felt your heart melt  
Now your numb and nowhere to go except home to that hell  
But your still alive and you often wonder why  
You remember gazing into the night sky now just a blur in your mind

So you try

Now in turn your wonder of when you felt alive

Lookout, dont blunder

Regiment, to keep you in control and you hope it will...  
Keep alive day by day you remember those steps  
You keep alive, if you keep your will, you keep your life  
And so it goes



## A day of pain

I am alive and unhappy because I let myself feel challenged. I have found friends hoping it might turn into more but it has become a loss that I feel and no connection except some foolish poetic prose. Trying not to be hurt again, so I refrain, skirt the sentiment, which floods my veins making life wonderful but unnerving. I have showed my hand and now I am worried that I will cause a change eliminating and votive of celebration and unknown happiness. I am so humbled sensitive to another losing of my life. I am dying slowly and comfortably in a place of my own making. Feel scared and horrified, hurt and uncomfortable to which I say this is and should be this is certainly different to digest. I have been placing myself in a cautious callous position for too many years. Slow to react ominously to the miniverse like boats in the locks of the Panama Canal. I am attached to the force of tiny powerful engines holding me hostage for a fee until they free me. Without expressive movement, tussled to my heart and soul the feeling of unease forces greater than those that I at play skirmishing to keep me in a place of trouble and unhappiness. How do you proceed when the spirit is locked, you into a position of pain and remorse do you have a choice to change? I say, I have no choice to change or chance my empathetic life again. It is all fan fair without the glimmer of warmth or derivative of validation the coincidence that unfolds in on to you most truthful strength giving away to a vacuum of emotional displacement. The cherub of the heart is broken and the daunting scourge reckons your deepest emotions. There is no chance there without wreckage and I feel my heart and soul sinking and embarrassed again into the abyss of a haunted unhappy life.

## Stop tyranny and change to the future technology

I deeply believe in technology and I believe at this point we have let the uneducated continue to push us to a counterintuitive belief systems that is leading us to the destruction of earth. They believe in money over life. That staying in this direction and more over deepen our steps deeper in this direction will sustain the people and planet. This is simply ignorance we every year see more and more tragedies and we are forced to go along with this tyrannical obstinance adhering to old destructive methods that are literally destroying everything to contain the same illogical calculations. It has been proven over and over again that this path will destroy the world within 10 ? 20 years. We must stop listening to these rich republicans and democrats and move beyond there foolish notions and use technology to power and release us from fossil fuels that is dinosaur shit. These people believe in burning shit is the way to survive. F-ing dressed up cave men telling us bullshit to continue to steal away our lives. These people must be stopped before there is no way back. Its time to move forward and stop continuing to let these bastards destroy our world. We have the technology to change the world and our lives to be better then anytime in human history but we must change direction now. Look to the short term future and stop relying on centuries of the past. Support our future and ignore the fools of the past. Don't elect for us to go backwards move forward take part in change and lets make a better world without liers and cheaters. I deeply believe in technology and I believe at this point we have let the uneducated continue to push us to a counterintuitive belief systems that is leading us to the destruction of earth. They believe in money over life. That staying in this direction and more over deepening our steps deeper in this direction will sustain the people and planet. Its called the Enviromental Endgame. This is simply ignorance we every year see more and more tragedies and we are forced to go along with this tyrannical obstinance adhering to old destructive methods that are literally destroying everything to contain the same illogical calculations. It has been proven over and over again that this path will destroy the world within 10 ? 20 years. We must stop listening to these rich republicans and democrats and move beyond there foolish notions and use technology to power and release us from fossil fuels that is dinosaur shit. These people believe in burning shit is the way to survive. F-ing dressed up cave men telling us bullshit to continue to steal away our lives. These people must be stopped before there is no way back. Its time to move forward and stop continuing to let these bastards destroy our world. We have the technology to change the world and our lives to be better then anytime in human history but we must change direction now. Look to the short term future and stop relying on centuries of the past. Support our future and ignore the fools of the past. Don't elect for us to go backwards move forward take part in change and lets make a better world without liers and cheaters.

## I felt a Connection

What was it about, it's about becoming awake, stunned by a place away and somehow a deep feeling of faith, distant and yet close... Did you know your feelings would grow awaken and rise from a simple look into her eyes. There was no map, no signs, no gate to lead you...your just are transported instantly in that place...it was a smile from her face. It was a place that I felt grace. I held my place, she realized by my action, she found a place in my heart. The place was as distant inside like a star in the sky. I felt a transcendence of time of love that culminated in her eyes, taking me deep inside a space that is as clear and wide as the oceans encircling the planet. It was true it hit my heart and soul, places soft, loving and tender, I gasp for a breath like I was under a deep blue sea floating like I was in a suit. Inside I traveled wondrous waves placing me deep, distant and dark with a chill that went down my spine. My palms began to sweat. It was there so special, a connection, was there with all of the wonder of being alive. So it began, she made me smile and I shined with a love I could not have designed and a connection without a moment in time.

## Who we should be...

*- We need not be subjective to the worst of us, but inclusive to the best of us.*

## Your beliefs and finding the path to whats right

As I am alive I feel constant stride over what's wright and what's wrong and where I lie in it all. I think therefore I am. I think for what; for the sight of what's wrong what seems to all so long; why do I always hear this song. Options are up and opinions are down I want to live in a time when we could trust. So then why are we always looking around. I want to live in a time when we could trust and take the good with the bad and make up my mind on a direction to tred. I feel so lost without hope for it was taken away all with one big burst. I have tried so hard to live life right, that I know, I feel, I was wrong. Always listening to some broken song. To my life's time I bid a fond farewell for it all seems like it went to hell. Like a mate on a ship, I batten down the hatches for another night alone and without hope awaiting that last breath, that last whisper when my time has hithered to a beautiful sight. A cosmic tragedy, a cosmic quest to find a life unlike all the rest. I have tried to compromise, I have tried to make a sacrifice all for nothing. I beckon for that time, I beckon for that right to sleep peacefully at night. Its all such a shame, Its all not right, when your divining in a dark grey blue fog of your life's eye. I remember good times and I remember the bad but the while I feel the plight of senseless misery and then a drunken fright. So as it may and so it might I must continue to fight for all that's right with all my might. I might just find sight of that beautiful everlasting light that we search for awaiting for its warmth and its illuminating my hearts delight and along forth in life. The black cloud over my head seemed to know how sad I was and how I need someone to walk in the rain with gathering our happiness. That kiss with water dripping lips holding hands and dancing and life changes stomping in the puddles and a perfect time. Who knew that life could be so much fun just a walk in the rain...then nothing like a hot shower and the warm blankets and French Vanilla Coffee. A time and a life trust your intuition, its the first thought and always right.

## The past holds a stir within

Reflecting on a nights past, I feel pale and trashed.

Feelings, so sorrowful, so sad only wishing to feel a glade of glad.

Feeling bad, feeling sad, only wishing not to be sacrificial lamb.

Its all too straining, its all to deep a pain so complete.

How to compete with a pain so true or to just a loud it all that is real and so not need to flight with its might.

Though it is not the greatest part it is true and strong as stone and has been a friend when I needed it most.

A Crystal of Amethyst I took hold.

To weather a nights past is to say only something small fore its in the weeks past that tells a story of a life's past.

So who is to say that it was all ok, and to portray what's most longing for a day past.

She came in to my life and caused a fragrant stir.

Her eyes glimmered with the glow that of pure innocence, like a crystal sparkling after a thousand years of solace and purity.

Her presents caused whirlwind of cool and hot turbulence within my presents with the sweat of palms and the vulnerably of fear to which I hadn't felt in eons of despair.

She spoke so soft with a sound I felt fare and I can not compare.

Her present untold left sweet sorrow which never could unfold and no matter how much I would let it be told.

These fortunes to which I was un-spared and have felt to observe and absorbed.

O' sweet serenity.

She left and couldn't be tolled of my silence was real and only to hold her wonder and beauty and keep it preserved.

She was so real and I couldn't be fair because of where this life seems almost to much to which leaves me bear.

So I think of the time we shared and hope that one day it will be clear, I will be glad to the glow which made life so grand.

These fortunes to which I have found accrued.

She left and couldn't be toll of these fortunes with which I had felt and observed which felt so sure.  
She left and caused my life a stir.  
These fortunes to which I have found accrued.  
So I think of the little time we shared.  
In the past we live with all the shame and crystalized pressures of beauty impressed upon a soul.

## Another stir of unconcquential connections to my soul

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## The Human Condition

Perplexed by the complexities of life  
Drained by the awesome feats of comprehension  
Awakening to the confusion of one's mind  
Daunted by fear of commitment  
Sickened through the uncertainties of others  
Tragedies of the loss of things dear  
Mindless scatter of the feelings in life  
Endings to once things revered

## Discontent

I hate this world I hate this place All I want to do is faint. My stomach is in ruins my mind is in turmoil and my life is in unmistakable confusion.

I see so much I see so little without a time, without a rime of what's rite and what's wrong. only!  
Never to fix, never to be un-blind: only to find, find what's wrong and what's undermined.

How I devour any more of the sickness of life.

Can I hold in this awful vomit which I must ingest to Live and "move on."

How can I move, on move forward with so much wrong. As I discover, As I find everything about what's right: I find what's wrong.

How do I lie. How do I go to my eventual demise knowing all, knowing what's here and what's now. Its been all so justified so convenient for all, just a genuflection, just a conviction, just a malice indifference to plagiarism.

To believe without any right without any sight. Only what's right only what mite.

Or I give a fight is it all so right.

My feelings are so right my feeling are so full of plight, How can I wake-up without a horrible nightmare and live a day-mare.

How can I sleep with I can't stop day dreaming a way out of this horrible method of right of wrong and of misunderstanding flowing throughout.

A day dream of life with all so right all so wonderful like a big beautiful night.

How can I combat their feelings of right and go on with my life. How can I feel in my life. How can I dream in my life with all of this strife.

My heart is heavy, My mind is full, only if only to walk away into the blue. If only to catch a big blue breeze and soar, Ever higher unraveling all of those mysteries. If I could only be free If I could be me, my true me. If only to be.

## Friends

To look back over one's life and remember the circumstances that confronted you and the actions which you were given to make life almost devoid of choices. The actions of others affecting a life are un-debatable. You only have control of your life and the options aren't abundant. Why'll we grow things change your comprehension ebbs and flows without control. A friend is only as gracious as they are kind in heart. It boggles the mind that most have little dedication to another and often are erratic making you realize that it could be you, when in fact you have been all but disillusioned from the beginning. I have been disappointed so many times, I feel down and depressed. No matter or what I did it had no affect, no importance and no understanding at the time. Even today I look back and with experience still don't see or understand the full depth of what has transpired and why. I have not found any reason for my disillusionment. I know its not me, I acted in good faith but those around me forced my direction thus making many life altering changes to which I had to comply. Its a wonder I have made it so far when so many of my stricken friends have died. I feel sadness and depression...my life altered never to go back and regain those moments of growth of natural selection. My heart is as serene as possible within the boundaries set fourth by misleads and deeds. Your path is without continuous direction and you mental baggage grows with with every path set forth by a uncontrolled batch of given directions. This life only allows you so much control so be continuous and warm heart it in you actions and hope for the best. There are great people friends and they become brothers you can count on you whole life I miss them with all my heart. I hope we see eachother soon. I dont have a genetical brother.

## A sweet dream of mine.

Tonight I was sitting feeling the squandering of my time and like just another day I clicked and found a woman like me in feeling and thine heart surprise...I searched for so long i thought i would loose my mind. So much dishonesty lying and cheating not a wonder in sight. She provoked me to wonder if there was a bridge over the ugly to the beautiful views and in time. I told her my life's was a grater like a bike on it side sliding trashing pain for years a life I cant deny. Perfused pain but she lent me some of her deeper side no jokes no shock to be subscribed. It was plain and simple just me and her being kind, It was refreshing I wondered if she had a soul as deep as mine. I was alone for so long to much pain to describe and It was simple like a law that would even make Einstein smile. I hoped maybe in time we could become something of holding hands smiling joking feeling the attachment of a life time...But was I high to believe that someone could shatter that blank and utter despise, I scrolled though for so many years like I was trying to solve that 1000 piece puzzle that had always warped my mind. My love was looking to find someone like mine. To cuddle and cherish like a dancing rime know what was on each others mind. I had grown thinking there was always a girl that i could please and her in mine. Her Birthday was tomorrow and I wrote to give her something to see that would be real for the heart from a deeper side to let her trickling thru moment seconds and flashes of light a specialness be know far and wide to give her a speechless moment that she could shine. Her life seemed wondrous and so sublime she didn't know anyone could see her heart and soal seemingly through space and time. I found moments where her reflection bounced off me and i didn't feel blind. She was the sheen of the sunset hitting the water that scattered playing an Astra of light with a smile. I wish i could hold her in my arms dance slow on her Birthday and as we where dreaming those mirrors of our lives. I was just a simple moment is time our eyes met and the world seemed to loose reality momentary glimpses of our eyes though moments like matter was gone its was a sweet energy that's was the time in our lives. I just let go of all my attachments and glided with her in my arms and mind. A little peace of life through a blessing of time we had encountered slow but gazingly wild. I meant to thank her for her peaceful aura it was a dream but it was mine and i let it open to her with true feeling like a fine bottle of wine. So we go learning about eachothers time alive.

## A journey through life

A wanting and waiting of loves smile that warm shine, then the time passes and I look forward and abounds my space and its transformation and look for special places but with that said I feel blank without a true connection to which I can look forward to its gravity sensing that mass of hope caring and humor. I don't think it's a present experience to wonder and find only remnants of a time and place that makes me happy. The power of expression of your path isn't possible because of other patterns intertwined making your essence balanced out negligible at best. So another day with little surprise except age. So figuratively that the expression of these complexities aren't so easy to negotiate. Is it that mysterious that we can't relate to those forces that seem so evident you would think these assume energies would find a connection like the beads of water on a window reaching out to the other and connected as though they were always meant to be as one. I feel a travesty unconnected without a medium of power and success unknown to others the destiny that should be a path to a special interval realm that makes an environment cultivating caring, laughter, kindness, hope, simplicity and most of alliterative connections. I keep trying to motivate forward astray from the truth of real existence. I mutter onward in hopes of all the best intentions to the end I will follow those instincts that are my compass and my values to a better life. I can only do my best moving forward. Just another day of searching blindly. My journey continues onward moving without types of guidance or facts of state and a cut above comes slow without a proclaimed finish. A race without a finish or a celebration of success.

## Truth can be as one.

Why do you pull my heart strings like a Harp being played by Terpsichore of the Court of Olympus her angelic mysteries enchants the wonder of time. I feel the direction from its beauty it's like maddening joy rolling over me like a warm sensibility grasping my senses and feelings. Your essence reaches out to me and I feel a wondrous expression from the divine connection and we dance with the beauty reflected to each other. I feel the utmost scurrility unknown to the gods watching the 8 of the muses play on the essence of all intertwined and connected. My teacher, be my hype, be my wife wait awhile it's truth besieged with a glow touching the energy like a billion points of light connecting deeper. They a touch deeper a warmth crossing a million year old divide our nature combines to a secrete connection that was only known why I went out side letting my senses fly to be by your side a trillion feeling a once deeply divine That warmth a gentile smiles bouncing across the stars like the galaxies tides. I want to feel your deepest of life to know what you feel inside. Joining together being devine. I want us to loose sight, I want us to connect and the essence of love that's all about life. I want to know every level of your life to be consciousness and know the things we share without even talking. Without the need for sight just knowing and sharing all of life to which we grow and make our dreams happen together with happiness and bring each other closer all of the time. I have seen the path wrinkles of enormous distances the of vast constellations. Art from deep within a passionate eyes see billions of years past but I have never see the softness and blossom of a jewel that she keeps hidden. I see a glimpses of her amazing heart inside beyond her shield and sword. I felt a connection she would rather keep hidden or be compromised. It's the difficulty to show and prove the deepness of a soul that brings about the essence of the truth to believe in the wonder that stands before her the natural sights of the falls of Niagara. The truth that becomes love into two sharing of a sight of amazement loving the moments together.

## Recovery strengthened with resilience soaring anewed

Ones tragedy in time is bequeathed into ashes, reborn in the strength and the flames of knowledge rising again renewed revised and reinvigorated.



## The core and echo of life

I use to work on upgrade projects during weekends nights the empty silence shook my reality to its core...the silance of reality and the echos of loneliness and truth reminded me of bad times past. Then the hope of a connection of truth with that other. So I search day and night knowing that they are waiting like me searching through the day and night for that quality we resound together into the dark of night. You have given me a light gone forth to echo the truth of life.

## **I send you a glimmer of hope in time...**

Would love to share some time have fun, get romantic hold hands, curled up, watch a movie...and dream about a life to be...Sharing hopes dreams and ambitions. Dare to fly and look deep into the sky. Share tomorrow today, diving away into the deepness of your eyes as I am happy to be alive. Share a connection and fall deeply blind into our souls combined. Make those moments into a king and queen riches of home a kingdom to a wondrous folly. Do we dare to drift into a million feelings of just one to another. That moments gave creating the echo of brevity we can soar into the heavens and to the depths of a world unknown to another...Shall we share that wisper of sharing the playful love in time so sweet so kind growing beond the reality of time. To be yours and you to be mine. This is the essence of life to share love sharing the infinity of the sense of the best of humankind.

Bequeathed to you a resonance, a gift I sent on a journey through time and space, a record of the energy of the universe announced and sent for it will be transmitted to the unerverse intertwined as so far and wide as the unerverse expands 100s of billions on a message lasting an eternity I set forth this glimer to shine.

## Seeing you once I felt alive

This is how I felt the first time I saw your picture and surmise in person I could die and be in heaven with you without a lie.

## It's all just a matter of time.

I felt it in my life...

I am feelin it...is it right, it's just life

Is it right, I can only survive..that's life

It's all so crazy I never ment it to be apart of my life...ummmhumm

That's all I can do until that time...until i have to say good bye...

Just feelin it so hard like all of the time, don't know, it was just apart of my time

So I pick it up and drag it and cried

So this is what they call life...I am feeling it all at one time, and it's just blowing my mind

You can't pick your time ummmm hummm just try

You can only hold your shoulders wide and hope the hell you don't loose your mind...

You tell her it's going to be fine but you know you have to lie

You have to hold it in, in on that straight line, because it's life and you don't know your time

You just need to hold on its just life and you only get a chance to try...

I have been given three times my God you kepted me alive

I don't know the reason why,....but I try, i have really tried, is it all just in my mind

You know it's just things that happen and you wonder if it's all going to be alright.

You know sometimes it's a wild ride, but then your mind just wonders why

Don't worry it's just the part that you know that part that blows your mind and then you have to say good bye...

Remember that smile and the look in her eye and you pick it all up you say just one more time just to see that look in her eye...

So I am still alive

It's like an arrow through time running hard breaking things you never knew you would find

So I felt it in my life...

It's all you can do is smile, it's all just apart of your life...dont know so just have to go, it was all apart of my life...

Just remember that smile and it will be alright...it was a beautiful that small part of your life...

Just remember to smile because it's all apart of your life...

Life will definatly blow your mind...

Just hang on your here for that beautiful moment in time.