

Anthology of Ken

Presented by

My poetic side



Dedication

I dedicate all of my works to my best friend, one true love, and soulmate. I love you and I miss you so very much, my princess. May you rest in peace.

Laura Yvonne

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About the author

Over the years Ken has written many poems, short stories, and whimsical quotes. Though, none have ever been published, his wife, Laura, encouraged him to continue writing. She quickly became his inspiration and, after her passing in July of 2015, his determination to cope with life through his many variations of written word. Some of his works are full of love, life, and happiness while others take a darker tone as he expresses his grief.

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One Day Soon

One day soon,
As the time draws near,
Decisions will be made
Leaving nothing to fear.

A secret well kept,
A mystery to reveal.
A soul that once wept,
Nothing left to conceal.

One day soon,
A new light will shine bright.
No one to stop it
No matter the fight.

A darkness will fall
Upon those left in the wake.
The body will quiver,
Shiver, tremble and shake.

One day soon,
No words you can say
Will stop the events
Already underway.

The mind feeling lost
As confusion sets in.
Unanswered questions
Are certain to begin.

One day soon,
When feeling so bold,
Reality awakens
And fond memories take hold.

Trouble yourself not
Over this endeavor.
No answers will be found.
No matter how clever.

One day soon,
As the time draws near,
Decisions have been made.
There is nothing left to fear.

Life's Game

The countdown in motion.
Life's clock slowly ticking.
Time passes us by
With each second's clicking.

One chance at life,
Is all that we're given.
A cruel game indeed
Locked away in this prison.

Dreams, hope, and love
Are just an illusion.
Take one away,
There will be mass confusion.

Advice and opinions
Intended as caring
Can be somewhat insensitive,
Words not even worth sharing.

Hearts filled with anger
Over one's own opinion
Lack in understanding.
Your life now their dominion.

No way out.
No escape in sight.
Options are limited
For those willing to fight.

A secret soon shared
Will alter this course.
It can not be swayed
No matter the source.

The soul of this man
Will remain out of sight.
For a shadow can't cast
In the dark of the night.

All dreams are crushed.
All hopes diminished.
Love is lost.
Life's game, now finished.

15 Hearts

15 Hearts, 1 for each year
Filled with Love, Happiness, and full of great Cheer.
15 Hearts, 15 Years
The best of my life, now flooded with tears.

Through good times and bad
Memories made to be had
Are now kept in my heart
For when I am sad.

Life will go on
Like it or not
Emptiness now lives
In your favorite spot.

The silence has come
As loud as thunder
Through the memories now
I search and plunder.

I hear your voice
From high above
Choosing the memory
So full of love.

15 Hearts, 1 for each year
Filled with Love, Happiness, and full of great Cheer.
15 Hearts, 15 Years
Filled with fond memories, replacing sad tears.

Living

Stop thinking about how it's all gonna end
And think about living
The sun is still there on a cloudy day
And the stars will light your pathway

You can still choose to smile
You can still choose to cry your tears
You can choose laughter
Or choose to be mad with fear

Real courage isn't a badge you earn
But a way of life within you
Your heart may have broken into a hundred pieces
But now there's just more reasons

Heaven on Earth

Heaven on earth
That's what you are
I knew it the moment
You entered my car

Your eyes, your smile
The scent of your hair
No other like you
None can compare

Your laughter so joyful
So full of life
I'm one lucky guy
To call you my wife

Through the good and the bad
We walk hand in hand
Overcoming all obstacles
Together we stand

Our love for each other
Runs deep and true
I'm at my happiest
When I am with you

Plans were made
We did so together
For in our hearts
Our love is forever

Heaven on earth
I know this to be
True and sincere
With all certainty

You

My life without you is so very difficult. I told you many times throughout our 15 years together that I could never live without you. That I did not want to live without you. I told you daily just how much that I love you and just how much that you mean to me. I made it a point to show you just how important you are to me and that I needed you in my life.

I am the man that I am because of you. You looked beyond my flaws and imperfections and loved me just as I am. You stole my heart and nurtured my soul. You gave me strength and courage by just being you. Your words of wisdom instilled determination in me to overcome all obstacles. You made sure that I stayed on a true and faithful path.

You never judged me or belittled me. You never condemned me or berated me. You cared for me, encouraged me, and stood by my side even during the darkest of times. You made sure that my dignity and pride were always kept intact. You respected me and honored me. You loved me unconditionally.

I have never met a woman like you. You were truly unique, one of a kind. You were my rock and my inspiration. You gave me purpose and self-worth. You made me feel alive. You kept me young.

The moment that I first laid eyes on you I knew that you were my one true soul mate. I knew then that I wanted to spend the rest of my life with you. I wanted to take care of you, love you, and make you as happy as I possibly could.

I love you with every ounce, every fiber of my being. I gave you all that I am without hesitation or reservation. My heart, body, and soul were given to you freely.

Carnal Lust

As I see you laying there
Naked on the bed
Visions of my carnal lust
Begin to fill my head

The beauty of your body
The softness of your skin
Anticipation heightens
My desire to be within

You motion me to join you
That "Come hither" look upon your face
You throw your arms around me
Pulling me into your warm embrace

Our breathing becomes rapid
The aroma of sex within the air
Your eyes begin to glass over
As my fingers run through your hair

Our hearts beating faster
Your legs now open wide
Yearning for my manhood
To fill you deep inside

Gently kissing your soft lips
You are my one desire
Entangled are our bodies
Burning like a lustful fire

In the throws of passion
Our bodies begin to sweat
Reaching between your legs now
You are so very wet

Our minds filled with carnal lust
Our desires becoming hotter
As I slip deep inside

"Mom, can I have a glass of water!"

My Smile is Fake

My smile is fake... but I am smiling.
My heart is broken... but I still feel it beating.
I sleep 1 or 2 hours... but I am sleeping.
I eat snacks and junk food... but I am eating.
I force myself out of bed... but I do get up.
I go through life's motions... but I am functioning.
I am sad and alone... but I am supported by many.
I feel no love... but I am loved by many.
I am not okay... but I am still here.
I lost my true love... but she will never be forgotten.
I grieve deeply... and that is okay.

No more text messages or phone calls. My phone lays silent.
No more kisses, hugs, or soft whispers in the night.
No more smiles, laughter, or tears of joy.
No more road trips, vacations, or quiet nights together at home.
No more holding hands. No more long walks.
No more plans to be made. No more long winded talks.
No more photos, cards, notes and the like.
No more dancing in circles. No more playing favorite games.
No more memories to be made.

My heart is filled with sorrow; my stomach tied in knots.
My head is heavy and my tears are all but gone.

The Hunt

Longing for the happiness
Yearning for the joys in life
Enduring the expenditures
Paying the ultimate price

Love is such a fickle thing
You hope to one day achieve
Embarking on an endless journey
Because you so truly believe

Heart poured out for all to see
Love letters you keep sending
The need for companionship
The hunt is never ending

The prey now chosen
A new direction you must take
Avoiding the rejection
For the heart will surely break

Sights lined up
The target just ahead
Choose your words wisely
Or failure you will dread

Now you are ready
Or so you guess
You take the shot
OMG! She said YES!

Flight

I've often wondered what life would be like
If I had the ability to take off in flight.

Soaring high above enjoying the freedom.
Forgetting life's problems. Lord knows I don't need'em.

I've tried to hold on to what little is left.
My life seems pointless as I endure this new quest.

With age upon me, younger years now past,
How long must I endure this? How long will this last?

Forced to live daily with stress, heartache, and pain.
They're now my companions that drive me insane.

Too young to pass over; too old for another.
The darkness now comes. My soul it must smother.

This hole in my heart leaves a shell of a man.
Wanting death to come take me and shorten life's span.

I've tried to hold on with head held high,
Believing it would be better. Yes, I fell for the lie.

Searching and planning for ways to bring forth the end.
That I may soar unto heaven to be with my best friend.

This lonely life that I now live
Has broken me down, nothing left to give.

Take your hand? Please, don't you dare.
I've nothing to offer for I no longer care.

Stoic and numbness are now my demeanor.
Once loving and caring; now colder and meaner.

Bring forth the weapon for my destruction.
No help needed for this self-induction.

The book of life with pages worn.
Transcribed my name on pages torn.

The book of death with pages new.
No explanation needed; not even a clue.

The time has come for this life to end.

Open the heavens and let my soul in.

I've often wondered what life would be like
If I had the ability to take off in flight.

Soaring high above enjoying the freedom.
Forgetting life's problems. Lord knows I don't need'em.

Borrowed Time

Life is just a journey, our bodies are just a shell.
Pathways to be chosen, attempting to avoid all hell.

Promised not tomorrow; we live only for today,
It is only borrowed time no matter what we say.

From the moment we are born, we are surely dying.
No matter what we do, there is no sense in crying.

Choices made are yours alone, only you can take the blame.
Bad decisions that you make will definitely bring you shame.

Years of youth filled with playing, laughter, and learning.
As adults we search for love; the need forever yearning.

Life's too short to argue, grumble or even fight.
Say each day with these few words: I love you, good morning and goodnight.

Don't take loved ones for granted. Live without regret.
For if they're gone tomorrow, you'll cherish the day you met.

To that special loved one of whom has captured your heart,
Tell them daily how much love them for one day you both shall part.

When the time comes and your life begins to cease,
Be sure that issues are resolved so that you may rest in peace.

Life is just a journey, our bodies are just a shell.
Pathways to be chosen, attempting to avoid all hell.

Lifeline

No words of wisdom
Or advice to give.
No tangible reason
For a life to live.

With outreached hand
Brotherly love and kinship,
I can only offer you
A true and sincere friendship.

Stories to be told
And sorrows to share
You are not alone
For I truly care.

When all seems lost
And hope is diminished
Walk with me, talk with me
Your life is not yet finished.

Set aside what others say
Ignore the insensitive advice.
Don't give in to the rhetoric.
Don't make the sacrifice.

You have but one life,
No matter how crappy,
Take control of it,
Do what makes you happy.

The Human Touch

As I struggle daily
Just to stay alive
Doing all that I can do
So that I may survive

I find myself reflecting
On memories of the past
The times we were together
Who knew they would not last?

You're no longer with me
Here upon this earth
My life forever changed now
I'm losing my self-worth

Pictures, poems, and videos
Don't do very much
I find myself longing
For your soft and gentle touch

The snuggling, cuddling
Spooning day and night
Holding hands, hugging
Squeezing so very tight

All of these are gone now
They were my daily crutch
Cold, lonely and afraid
I miss them very much

You would take me in your arms
To calm me on bad days
Bringing me great comfort
As our bond put out the blaze

Aside from me missing you
Of which nothing can compare
The loss of the human touch
Is like breathing without air

Whispers From Above

The limit has been reached, the time has finally come.
A secret once revealed is sure to sadden some.

What is this secret that has been long well kept?
A promise must be broken now, a fact he must accept.

"Find another and be happy" words from his dying wife,
"Promise you'll be happy and start a whole new life."

His love for her, so deep and true, no other could replace.
The hole within his broken heart, nothing left but empty space.

He promised to love only her for all eternity.
Forsaking all hopes and dreams, no other could be worthy.

From within the gallows, the rope is high and tight.
Standing on unbalanced chair, is this the final night?

A man who is downtrodden, an ending to his pain.
Being all alone now, there's nothing left to gain.

Preparing to step off, a voice from high above
Whispers softly in his ear "You are my one true love"

"I am always with you. I've never been very far.
You are so much stronger. You know you truly are"

"I promised to always love you until the end of time
I kept this promise, my sweet love, now you must keep mine"

"Your happiness gave me strength and birthed peace within my soul.
Do not break the promise made for it is your life long goal"

"This time of loneliness will soon pass and finally meet its end,
For I will guide her to you. She will be your 2nd best friend"

With the rope removed from his neck, he steps down to the floor.
Tears flowing down his cheeks, thoughts of death are nevermore.

Knowing he is not alone, confirmed by his one true love.
Another life has now been saved by whispers from above.

Take Control

My sorrow, pain and suffering, comes without a choice,
You don't want to hear it, you insist I hush my voice.

I try to honor your wishes, I take steps to do my part,
I never knew you were this way nor had an ice cold heart.

You tell me what to do and say, what to eat and how to dress,
Your failure to understand my grief, adds only to my stress.

I came to you to talk this out,
All you did was scream and shout.

I stayed in my room to stay out of sight,
You became even angrier and started a big fight.

Sometimes I feel like I am such a burden,
You tell me I'm not, yet I still feel so uncertain.

You don't want me near you, nor into your space,
But you won't let me leave, I feel so out of place.

My hopes and dreams you control with suppression,
Failing to see that it fuels my depression.

You silence my voice and forbid my true feeling,
Forcing behavior that is "far more appealing".

I grow tired of you and your trivial shit,
I am my own person so just get over it.

I'm taking control over my own life,
I am tired of you and all of your strife.

You may not miss me, the day that I am gone,
You'll never know when, it may be before dawn.

I've left you nothing, as stated in my will,
You'll regret the day, of this man that you did kill.

You won't take blame, for the death of this man,
You could have helped me, you were not a big fan.

I hide in the shadows of my sad broken heart,
Waiting for the day from this world to depart.

High on a pedestal, in your house made of glass,

One day you'll fall and when you do, you can kiss my ass!

Belly Button Lint

Oh belly button lint, belly button lint
How are you this fine day?
I know that I removed you
And said you could not stay

I wash my clothes and dry them
Taking care to be lint free
When I take my shirt off
There you are staring back at me

Like socks in the dryer
Two go in and one comes out
Another unsolved mystery
The truth without a doubt

I know you're soft and fuzzy
Curled up in your favorite spot
End this game of hide and seek
No? That's just what I thought

Oh belly button lint, belly button lint
How are you this fine day?
It's useless to remove you
I guess you're here to stay

Peace in the Darkness

I've tried to be what was expected of me
Suffocated by the grief that others fail to see

Hiding behind great walls built for the defenses
My soul now drowning in a sea of false pretenses

Living my life with feelings kept in the shadows
No sign of emotions as I hang from the gallows

Strong bridges now burn and crumble to ashes
My voice now silenced to avoid the harsh clashes

Head hanging low to avoid eye contact
My soul becomes restless as I prepare for the impact

Their voices become amplified as they shout, yell, and scream
The torture never ends; or so it would seem

Abandoned by those who say it is me that they love
Hard to believe when they push and they shove

Avoiding their words that once cut like a knife
Loneliness and solitude are now my new life

A façade of a life so that their anger may cease
I flee to the darkness with hope to find peace

Peace in the darkness for my soul needs to rest
Peace in the darkness will bring an end to my quest

Without Rhyme

The thoughts
They haunt me
They torment me
They weaken me
I am not
Who I once was
I will never be
As I used to be
I am
Forever changed
I am
Me
Adrift
Alone
In this
Sea of life
No direction
No purpose
No reason
Lost
No hopes
No dreams
No desire
No love
I am
No more
I am
Just me

Searching for Me

Within the recesses of time I have succumb to the peacefulness of my solitude. Though others may surround me, none can hear my thoughts. Nor can they deprive me of the silence that I long for. I have given in to these emotions of instability. Yet, I still search for a shimmering light. A sign of hope that may, someday, pull me from the darkness of my sorrow filled heart. I search my soul for answers of truth. The healing process may be in motion but the journey is long and filled with the obstacles of heartbreak and pain. The walls that crumble at my feet are not mere victories. The blocks, I use to build a stairway rising high above the demands of man and life. One day, some day, I will traverse the stairs and, upon reaching the top, will find the peace, comfort, and happiness that I have been robbed and deprived of for so long now.

Time. Time is not my friend. It is nothing more than the constant reminder that it controls me. Past, present, and future. Time is in control and, only it, knows how long I must endure all that is around me.

I must retreat. I must escape. I long for the absence of my surroundings. Not to bring forth my end but to allow reflection, understanding, and peace of mind. For I am lost and am in need of soul searching. I am not... me. I must find the person I once was even if for just a glimpse of who I must become.

Peace be with you.