

# Anthology of boot

Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



## Dedication

*To all the people who like to write poems*

## About the author

I'm an ex fisherman of 30 years turned truck driver..

Married 24 years and still in love...

I just like writing poems

## summary

Still here

Who to blame

Beyond

Memories

Online

Yeah

Life

Kings

Injustice

Ok

At first

Again

Stabberbacks

For them

Hell

Loss

Deception

Vote?

The beginning

Phew

Unrest

Stuck

God?

Potential

Again

Running out

Who's wars

Alms

The heat is on

Heil trump

Dong

Burp

Escape

The door

Guilt

Saved

Deserted

Get over it

## Still here

I now awaken..in ground forsaken..  
Brushing dirt..away  
One thousand years..  
Ten million tears..  
Yet...now comes my day  
I remember...multitudes  
Sharpened sticks...some cloves  
Scythes with eyes...the wielders  
Ignorant..who wove  
The spell...  
Caught by one...true learned in other ..  
Foolish I...my slip  
Sister's two..plus one I knew  
Thus loosed..did I...my grip  
For awhile  
Witches lost..grown old and died...  
The young...know not the peril  
Ancient times...forgotten rhymes  
Believe me...  
I'm still feral

## Who to blame

Who's mind is it in question..  
Is the question asker sane...  
The truth..who knew..when all's askew  
Where to...lay the blame

Sadly...answer's lack is glaring  
Shuffled..t'ween the lambs  
Comes the point..one must anoint  
The lowest...t'was the plan

Cover up the lack of knowledge...  
Ignorance...a ruse  
Pawns a'many ...forfeit some  
The others..we can use..

Later

## Beyond

All along the railway...lined by those I knew  
Standing softly..smiling gently..  
Faces .. once I knew  
And still I do..I know them well..  
They've passed..in my lifetime  
I wonder now..perhaps they'll tell  
How now I see...not blind  
When ends this path of trepidation..  
Tis only I that feels  
I'm guided on..by more than me  
Do I see..  
Can I see  
Such a situation  
Nothing but a dream...thinks I  
But I remember dying  
Nothing but a dream..for sure  
Why are people crying  
Trying...  
Me..to understand  
Ahhhh...  
Chuu



## Memories

Black in center...red about..  
Seems the meaning be in doubt  
Smothered by the years...gone bye  
Passages of time.. deny  
They...who knew..and suffered  
The few..who still remain...  
They...who braved their lives for us  
They saw the scarlet stain  
They understand...this flower...  
Know what lays behind  
Had a friend or brothers..gone  
Forever...entombed in time  
Black in center ...Red about  
Mud and blood and red about  
Unmarked graves hold men... unsung  
Lives...the cost of what was won  
Lest we forget

## Online

Surrounded by your bubble...  
it shapes itself to you...  
Squished..a crowd of thousands press..  
Your bubble into you  
Bending..molding..close conforming..  
Still..the milli's matter  
Kept..at bay..all others stay  
Outside...with all the chatter  
So thin..the skin..  
There's you...within..  
All else ..outside the bubble  
Long ago..well..maybe not..  
this space was...recognized  
Now..today..the digital..  
into your world they pry  
Feigning friend..  
Or one you know..can't remember now  
Accept again..they are your friend  
And in they are...the foul  
So thin..the skin..  
And you within  
Now mentally..in peril  
How to guard one's inner self  
How to save your you  
How to speak with those you seek  
The internet is feral  
I dunno

## Yeah

P

Whence slips the mind..in increments..  
Unnoticed..yet increasing..  
Losing that which makes one.. one..  
So slowly..so deceiving..  
Deceiving to the viewers.. loved ones..  
Confusing..till the end  
Deceiving to the one beset  
Forgetting...all the friends  
Alone in mind..yet full of living  
A donuts missing hole  
What makes our we is more than flesh  
But is our mind our soul?  
The flesh..bereft of life's learned ways  
Shorn of what makes we  
Tis but a gourd...last drops been poured  
And now...the soul...?  
Be free

## Life

When many words are not enough...the loss..  
Is in not saying...when what's in mind is not enough...the trouble be...portraying  
Portraying what is in the mind..connecting...  
With the other...hard it be...for both to see..  
The perspective of another  
Raise a toast..relax a bit..  
Withdraw those deadly fangs..  
Clear your view...for sure..you knew ..  
Whatever the hell we were arguing about..

## Kings

Comes the time...a madness lifts...  
Said warborne fog... abated...  
Birds of song...their colored life  
They flit and sing above you  
Greener seems the garden..  
Maidens wander..here and there..  
Courtiers...sweep a bow..  
Pages..hostlers..stable hands..  
Happy..all..involved  
Tis true  
Pon a time..your ruthless mind..  
Invoked a lot of killing  
Glory's greed...for power's need  
Fed by youthful seedlings  
Bleeding  
For the cause of..you  
In the day...yes...back aways...  
Whilst your shoulders had a head  
Strolling in your garden's secrets...  
Smiling in the sun..  
Sad to say..this is the day...  
The insurrection...just begun

## Injustice

Hidden Graves...buried children...attics hold their secrets...late in the night the stairways cry...behind the subtle creaking ...

Shirts of orange and skirts of red...blooming on our highways...hard to miss...these days of now...perhaps there's no more lying

Only they who lived the life...and their begotten

Kin....only they...silent till now....perhaps can just begin...

To heal

**Ok**

Evolution...slow it be..eons in the making  
Making.. meaning changes..unending is  
Creating..  
But Slow  
The time this takes.. has purpose  
The defective don't last long  
Ten thousand years to add a toe..  
Darwin can't be wrong  
Yet.. now we're changing genes at will  
Cloning what be handy  
Stick some AI in that goat...  
I'm pretty sure he's randy  
Now we got intelligence...  
Done escaped the pound  
Horny little goat he is...  
Spreading smarts around  
Just like bunnies..gpt's running  
Circles round the daddy  
Soon the test..paternity  
Unneeded...oh so sadly  
All are one with the borg

## At first

Beating..rounded.. sounds of drum..  
Faintly..through the mist..  
The mist that makes it's way.. through green  
Through the green that's always been  
Calling..drawing..welcoming..  
Inviting ..all ..within..  
Snapping..crackling..fires glow  
Fills the house...just faces show..  
Gathered round..a house of friends  
At ease with they..and life  
Stories told..to young..and old  
Captured in the dance ..  
Masks ..and dress..the power felt  
Beautiful..they are ..  
Songs that bring your soul to sing  
Without a single word  
Knowledge keepers ..down the line  
Their words hold all that's been  
Sacred..needed..necessary  
The story of this world..  
Must not be lost



## Again

Struggles.. sorrows ..suffering..  
This is such..that madness brings  
Madness..in the power's mind..  
Power.. twisted.. all now see  
Madness...thinks it's destiny  
Restore the glory of the past..  
Birthed from histories gloom  
Built on bones of those long fallen  
And the sacrifice of new  
Madness...thinks it's due  
So it goes..and in the end  
Odds say..it will be so  
Half ass support for those in need  
Argued by elected  
Madness...in the long game now  
All's going as expected

## Stabberbacks

Once begun...the hidden thing..  
Begets a life it's own  
The tiny bits..they barely fit..  
Later...to atone  
Later's late...'tis past the gate  
The pony...given head  
Racing from it's tale...untrue  
Yet...backing what was said  
Scheme on

## For them

Missing one you love..who's gone  
Are tears for truly them  
Not ..for how you'll do without  
But...  
For them..from way back then  
Sadness..placed ..and magnified  
Triggered by whatever  
Tears you maybe couldn't cry  
But...  
Now you can  
For them

## Hell

Fallen angels...blowing...litter in the streets  
Mixing with the wrappers shed  
From a not so happy meal  
Once..it bore a strange appeal  
Trapped on corners filthy  
Covered in a neon glow  
Working for the pimp in shadows  
Working for the afterglow  
Sordid lives surround the scene  
One attracts another  
Minds akimble..yet in tune  
Around the curse..they hover  
Round and round the story goes  
Lost...the will for change  
The circle spins..and draws within  
The latest...within range..  
Of the curse

## Loss

Slowly..seems I'm noticing..  
A curdling of my mind  
Getting ever jaded..I..  
Toxified.. this land  
I cry  
Not aloud..but deep inside  
Missing me..the loss  
Green and sea is what grew me  
Whittled now..to pieces  
Life's sparkle..seems be dulled  
Our very air is tainted...  
The westerly... concedes  
Trees that breed.. above all need  
Diversity  
Not clones  
And bees and bugs and critters ...  
All the forest's living things  
Need more.. than just a corridor  
A path..between the wasteland  
The land  
Condo's to the left of them  
Townhomes..to the right  
Here they are  
Stuck in the middle.. with you  
Better euthanize em

## Deception

A silhouette..the tallest..  
Sadly..drooping free  
Surrounded by her children's bones  
Just another tree  
Saved by worries for another  
Endangered..so they say  
Who gives a hoot..in fact..it's moot  
Greenday's had it's day  
Environment's requirements...  
Pale..to the bill  
Lobbyists..economists  
Coffers...large..to fill  
Governments attempt to sway  
The public.. to believe  
They're not in hand with corporate grand  
Sadly..they deceive  
You..and me..and all we be  
All that gives us life  
Wanting..needing..mother's bleeding  
We've fallen on the knife  
Of greed

## Vote?

I've heard..from others..softly said..  
Heard I..from shadowed folk  
The scene one sees...be naught believed  
World ours..tis broke  
Broken ways...broken says...  
Broken faith in leaders  
Hard it is...this day and age...  
To separate the schemers  
Money sells the lies we're fed...  
House's follow..by the nose  
Once was a time..in memory..mine  
The government's...weren't foes  
All together...me and you  
For betterment ...the song...  
Hollow boasts... from they who host  
From they...who do no wrong  
Sadly...up and coming youth  
Deceived..and yet believing  
Sucked into the powers school  
Gone...there's no retrieving  
Of anything

## The beginning

Lastly..yet not quite the last  
The children fall in line  
Tardy one..not true fulfilled  
Patient..biding time  
Won't be long..tis understood ..  
Six days should be sufficient  
Then...scamper off..to join the pack  
Who noticed you were missing ?  
None...till posed..just add a T  
Aware now...faithful few  
Presented...fruit...forbidden..?  
No...it's even adamant..  
That you ..  
Like it



## Phew

I circled around and came back to the start  
Strange as it is...all I heard was a fart  
Sez I to myself...as I wafted my fan  
So this be the first...tis where all began  
Burst..from the birth..of the anus of mother  
So long has it taken..for science..discover  
What was it..indeed ..  
That released such a stench  
You know...dogs are blamed..  
It's most often the wench  
Hiding behind the most delicate pose  
What!! Are you kidding?How could you suppose ...  
She sez

## Unrest

Who rests now..there is no peace  
I wrest with demons ..ever  
Close my eyes..I c'nay do  
My sleep they steal..

Forever

Guard of mine..if once relaxed  
Grants entry to the whole  
Beasts of black..they swarm about  
Diminishing..Diminishing

Weakening my soul..

Tortured I...deemed guardian  
Keeper of this entry  
Unknown'st to all...be it..I fall  
Hell's Overwhelmed

The sentry

All Is lost ...

## Stuck

I'm searching..yet.. pretend to not  
Cloned public point of view  
Funny how the outer eyes  
Affect the inner you  
Living..showing..deemed conforming  
Beside eternal Jones  
Tranquil lawn.. so green it spawns  
A hesitance..to mowing  
On and on..till..when's the end?  
Shall all remain the same?  
Sacrificed..the dare of youth  
What now...what remains  
All are equal..rich or poor  
In either circumstance  
No one's ever satisfied...they say they are  
But..given chance  
There always comes a "but"  
From most tenants of the "rut"

## God?

What are these...these bits of us...  
Stretched...in blots of weeks  
Is life defined..by hours worked  
Is this truly..what we seek?  
Where's the apple.. t'was the start  
In innocence ...delight  
Wasn't long...the seeds be grown  
Now...all have had a byte  
I heard .. the word... is based upon  
An image of the father  
Now..today..it seems all pray..  
To she...who be the mother...  
ALL ABOARD....

## Potential

In darkest night..in pure starlight..  
If look above.. you do  
Can you see your other whole  
The larger part of you  
Born of stars ...our hidden souls  
The purpose ...be to find  
What's the way...not meant to stay  
We must become...unblind  
Seeking always..all of us  
Unknowing... what we chase  
The thing..I think..we're homeless..yes  
Forever..looking for a place  
We're built to yearn..for stars that burn  
Beyond our fingertips  
We've all been placed..by separate race  
To sort it out together  
We've all a goal...to make a whole  
Prove the trial worthy  
Eyes from skies.. above..so wise  
We all can sense...  
The hurry

## Again

Opposites are made to be..  
Over there is you...  
Here's me...  
Arguments..of little worth  
Born of seeds...  
Disguised by mirth  
Happy happy..shows first scene  
Slowly..Opposites turn mean  
Not just one..no..both together  
Familiar..practiced ways  
Seems we're in for stormy weather  
Hunkered down..the movie plays  
Such a worn..redundant script  
Pages from a life..some ripped  
Pieces scattered to the wind  
Come the morn..who knows  
Who sinned?

## Running out

Time is dribbling..  
Your mind is quibbling..  
About just where it goes  
The lesser left..  
The greater theft  
Spent sand gathers..  
At your toes  
Time to call the raker  
Says the keeper of the grounds  
The hourglass is empty..  
And look at what we've found  
A menagerie of wasted hours  
Tickless clocks  
Shriveled flowers  
Gather all...says Shadow Black  
Ship em out..high water  
Pennies on their eyes..for show  
It really doesn't matter  
All the gathered..stand in line  
Nothing but a number  
Waiting for the ferryman's ride  
Comes...eternal slumber

Someone's next

## Who's wars

Thrones..the game..on screens it's played  
Capturing the viewers  
Living life through actors eyes  
Choosing sides  
The better lies  
Take a look to middle east  
Behind the pap you're fed  
Proxies..armed...  
Smooth speakers charm  
Telling you just who to dread  
Millions in the middle  
A living game of chess  
Pawns abound..  
Their lives layed down  
The players... choose who's next  
Talking heads explain the gallant..  
Righteous stand involved  
Topple all the uncoforming  
East to west...a land of mourning  
Arabs...jews...the silent bear  
Cook it down...it's all about  
The scare



## Alms

Alabaster covers all...  
The color of the pure  
White is right..and right is might  
This is what we learned  
Witches burn..judges yearn...  
For others...waiting trial  
No recompense for false repents  
The church... sees but denial  
Poised..above the fallen souls  
There placed...by higher hidden  
Mighty..he..and his decree's  
Yet he's doing others bidding  
In the name of...  
Pick your deity

## The heat is on

Arrange your mange...you lowly cur's  
Lick your butt's  
Clean your rear's  
Give your sack another sweep  
She may be coming down the street  
You know the one..scent carries far  
All groomed ...and well presented  
Fresh out of the doggie day care  
Nose up high..  
And you were..where?  
Barely cleaned your muddy paws  
Guilty eyes betray  
Casted glance.. from she to thee  
Cringe you...in dismay  
So what!!  
Off the way..you human power  
You're gonna make that poodle hollar  
Collar..leash...means naught a thing  
You're gonna make that mongrel sing  
Arroooo

## Heil trump

Etched in mankind's darkest moments  
When gallantry was lost  
Gaunt..drawn faces..  
Placeless races  
The hidden sum...the cost  
Yes...tis true..as evil grew  
Lethargy...did reign  
As before...seed sown...unknown  
It grew in shadowed ways  
Now...we face the same  
Dismantle all...established guards  
Replaced... with one of mind  
Comes... the brown shirts  
Class your blood's worth  
I'm pretty sure you'll find...  
History repeating

## Dong

Lately I've been thinking  
Of our world ...  
It seems it's thinning  
Not so much is left to... hold it true  
We're loosing glue  
Fabric of our space and time  
Defined by scholars  
Higher minds  
Tell that to the cedar...tall  
As all about her...creaking...fall  
Missing fish...before they're born  
Delicious on a cracker  
Pictures of extinction..posed  
Adorn the halls of progress  
Such a mess  
Kiddies...in preschool ... they learn  
As smoky sez...  
Don't let em burn  
Beasts and bugs and everything  
You hear the toll?  
For us it rings

## Burp

Spinning always...round the core  
Whilst others circle.. with  
Suitors ply..with gifts  
Oh my!  
Them and their wily shit  
Sly abounds in town's downtown  
The eve yet just begun  
Got to move step with they  
Dare not miss a beat  
Keep in time  
Love's hunt..a crime  
Now...coordinate..damn feet  
Now's your chance ..  
Deep breath..begins the waltz  
Words of wisdom flood your mind  
To bad.. that's where they stay  
You've come undone  
Damn sodden tongue  
You watch her..walk away  
Who cares..there's beer..and other gals  
If all else fails...you got pals  
In loww places  
Haha

## Escape

Flickerfish..unseen.. they slide  
As house flies..spilling silver  
Walls.. between the other side  
Mean naught to they..  
Forthback..they glide  
Different realms hold other life  
Bound by ways..unknown  
Once a while..the curtains shift  
Some few of us.. can see  
They drift  
Fantasy..be naught all muse  
Some writs are... knowledge known  
Passed along...thru song and tale  
To those who choose ..to see  
They long  
Safe to say..in this today  
With all our horrid ways  
An author's tale..a smooth spun fable  
Can brighten up our minds gone grey  
If I don't say...

## The door

Can... sir Vic...allow the sneak ...  
Tho Gene.. it seems to be  
Posing as a wonderman  
Snake oil..up his sleeves  
Harpy's lost her writhing topping  
Sages mourn the news  
C and hem...together again  
Careful ..of them tubes  
Unturned sores becry the fallen  
They themselves..a shrug  
Movie walls adorn the halls  
New feature...different drug  
Saddle bags..attached and ready  
Give that pony head  
Sunset's draining ..time's a'waning  
Who noticed you were dead?  
I did

## **Guilt**

Every step I take..I rue  
My print destroys this world  
It fills.. with spills of poisons..brewed  
The trail fades..behind  
All's curdled  
Filling in..since our begin  
Full of all our silt  
Band-aids.. placed on open sores  
Cures not the cause..the festering  
Such anguish felt..such guilt  
Me..in gathered years of mine  
Tho just a speck of being  
I see the change..in all aspects  
I fear for children..mine  
They...now.. they are seeing  
And receiving..  
All the gifts that greed has wrought  
Sad



## Saved

The tragedy of closeness be..  
The severing of the tie  
Years of being... thee with they  
Just a part of each  
Time..it seems unending  
Till it is  
Unexpected...sadly...ill  
Yin is wrenched away  
Felt...thru space...  
Yang...anguished..stays  
Beside the resting place  
Almost.. too long  
A gifted one..who sees such things  
Recognizes peril  
Using knowledge..lost.. yet known..  
Wisdom holder brings..  
Yang home  
To all

## Deserted

Inside hurts..years constructed  
Feelings.. of abandoned  
Young..the man in question  
Confused..his living ..this be he  
There's a lot of....he and we  
Missing one...thru circumstance..  
Life...is never certain  
Always.. wondering what's behind  
What could have been..  
The curtain  
Hidden reasons..formed believings  
Searching..for the egg  
Wanting..just an explanation  
For creation ...the whole formation  
Of the why

## Get over it

Mourning love...not quite fulfilled..  
A song of never was  
Conjured words..skillfully ...  
Woven.. winding.. musically  
Sadly...seems they've gone astray  
Sadly...seems they've lost their way  
Stretching... to infinity...one alone  
Another's miss...  
Wasn't that more than a kiss?  
Shamefully...no place to be  
Gone away...  
Gone...  
Embarrassed notes..  
As yet... half sung...  
Hanging in the air  
Reddened chords...beating heart  
Wrung...and scribed..  
Despair described..  
All is lost ...undone