

# Joefiles 4

TAMING THE TEMPEST

The mind has sprouted a harvest of new thought particles. I grab the growth and hang on for the ride. This ride has taken me to another soul easing session. This collection of poetry has been an outlet to vent some frustration and joy about the society we presently live in. From the world of politics to personal beliefs, I again find my niche and continue with it.

Taming the Tempest has a certain significance for us all. It's almost human nature to have some kind of struggle or frustration to work through. Whether its the grade school kid or a senior citizen, the resentment is hidden in the soul. I am trying to Tame that Tempest somewhat. It is completed and ready to roll.

Expanding....Into....The...End...Of....This...Intro...

Seeking free essentials,  
tearing apart clothing  
Wrenching surrounding souls---  
Worthless as berated beings.  
Sad as enemies  
needing an ear to soothe---  
Seeking a mouth to bounce off of.  
Unexplainable misery,  
lurching in the world,  
bottled-up incognito,  
released in convention-sized relief.  
Contain

Explain

Release in this abominable predicament.

Backward in a gully  
    spitting in explained motions  
walking with a left hand tilt---  
    Leave my gait in the mist  
make me your deseio  
    be polite in clapping melodies  
Claim the switch  
    flick the gallery  
hailing the mind  
    sponging the greed  
stick to the iron bar  
    Walk-by the pulsing reality---  
All we need is  
    truth  
        honesty &  
            virtue...  
Bury the lies  
    hide the contempt  
        shoot us in the cape  
Never-ending deficit  
    cutbacks in education  
flowery politicians in lies  
    labor continues  
proletariat suffers  
    bourgeoisie white drapes  
listening to the crackling  
    ignoring the strong  
huddling with the weak  
    Where do we reside my youthful following?  
In Acirema...Of course...

Greasin' the chain  
    checkin' the links  
Psychological tricks with the mind  
    repression mix  
mind boggle mess---  
    Jumpin' on the freightway of an abandoned trip  
Warmin' my hands on glowing wretches---  
    Watchin' the clock  
jump the wall  
    Slippin' into tomorrow---  
Makin' me hope  
    catharsis in yellow  
Healin' the wounds  
                    of internal crass---  
A new one is upon us---  
    Time for straightening the mind for the incoming mix.

Littered with mind movements  
    conquering speed of light  
predicting eminent destruction  
    devising pace setting invention  
recapping ground-breaking equation  
    youthful beauty  
elegant old age  
    growing confusion armed with endless invention.  
Names unknown  
    plateaus discovered  
littered with thought I bleed to understand---  
    In the back alley's of a genius mind.

Coming in caravans endlessly  
hopin' to escape reality  
Searchin' for pills  
toxic  
steady B's  
Life dealin' the broke accounts  
blacken sunrise  
peeling the orange from their sky range  
no where to crawl  
allergy a hex  
One place for the weak  
shunned by the meek  
in auxiliary contempt---

Mixing the ashes of forgotten souls,  
    counting the billions of anthropological studies,  
screaming incest in an adolescent daze,  
    the youngster squirms in pretentious curves.  
Urged to be president,  
    pushed to be a pro---  
The temptation tide swirls in vicious crazes,  
    sucking the week,  
making the strong find laughter,  
    a specter of joy.  
Dust to absence,  
    ashes to jubilation,  
the world loses--gains--loses--gains--loses...  
    Over-n-over,  
In order to represent---

Mr. professor, you home?  
    High School diplomacy  
        bachelor chair  
            future horizon  
                lipsincing lush  
                    drinks--women--music

blurred vision  
    hazy retractors  
        toss me a nickel  
            knock on wood

the dawn is upon  
    kindle the mind

choices  
    decisions  
        ultimatums

The adult road is now---  
    college  
        yes or  
            no?

Aching taxes  
    millionaires rape  
        let the past ride....

Now is the time  
    make the mind work  
contributions abound---

Right Wrong--On a prong

Frick Frack--Afraid of black

Tiny Tim--Sweating in a Gym

Gallant George--In a gorge

Sweet Sue--Feelin' blue

Engine Engine--Contradiction

Hi Ho--I'm out the dou'

Jingle jingle little star,  
    won't you twinkle any more?  
My white dwarf in eternity,  
    that bloomy red giant---  
Give me the notion for prosperity  
    spell Galileo in milky surprises,  
confuse the astronomers,  
    confound my mind.  
Mr. Star---  
    Won't you twinkle for me no more?

Digging for air  
    breaking the enigmatic barrier  
filling the soul...  
    with a crate of aromas.  
Wondering the riddle,  
    breaking the monotony.  
Let me sleep,  
    gain knowledge &  
                                    live.  
Painful happenings  
    deserve happy endings.  
Open the book  
    scribe some rituals.  
Laugh some  
    at America.  
C'mon  
    we all need a lift  
        into the breeze...

Lurching

learning

loving land

Bark

bite

bull

Green

gray

greedy

Black

white

yellow

Over crowded

over priced

over taxed

....Collecting in temporary American harmony...

Achin' in pain  
    cryin' in shame  
burnin' the flame  
    while playin' the game  
A worthless dame  
    a blind name  
actin' tame  
    It's all a shame...

Repeating the trash  
    uttering ignorance  
licking the fury  
    I become dizzy in deconstruction---  
Education has slipped into the lurches  
    fallen angels  
hope has gone  
    rampaging young & old alike---  
Is there any redemption, forgiveness or cures?  
    For the malfunction without an antidote.  
Needing some...advice  
    Listen---  
            SOS you SOB  
The swing has ended.  
    Equality is on the waiting mark  
Act yourself....blind &  
            gather needs  
                    be gone  
Find freedom & a site bleak enough for old stereotypes---

Galloping in  
          red  
          white  
          blue  
Looking in black shades  
          wondering a solution to polluted minds  
Vagrant acts  
          blind action  
quirky messes  
          mangling mishaps  
Farakhan  
          spike  
          reformers in tune  
Come out play the march  
          offer me a cup of rejuvenation  
'68 march on Wash.  
          replays the tape  
needeth more reform  
          come on friends---  
We need a why &  
                          pie  
Take a slice  
          ---enrich the mind.

Ad-lib upon ad-lib  
    comical alienation at societal truths  
cultural fopaws acted out with vigor  
    stereotype relationship haggle  
sensitive anger  
    emotional aftershock  
Brick upon brick  
    building me in---  
A prison of the past  
    I flee  
        only to harken to  
bleeding emotional onslaught---  
    outlook bright  
hazy environmental pressure---  
    Comical absurdity upon comical absurdity

Mail bombings  
    car jacking  
        gangster rage  
Phone sex  
    Current Affair brood  
        talk show assail  
Back lane abortion  
    needle point highs  
        adulteress heights  
Hit-n-run  
    raping crazed  
        domestic tradition  
A cure...  
    Under the hatch of simple conviction

Grating bottoms of earthly souls

Friends

family

lovers

Key ingredients in the final prize

makin' this world gravity-filled delight

Hellish memoirs needing a secret

patching nightmares & dreams come true

Immense emotions bottled in white

unknown vulgarities littering the voice waves

A rite of passage

offerin' a chance I can't deny...

Grazing thoughts trapped  
    behind the shallow shadows  
        In a corsage sky being---  
The thumb tack made the old lady squeal  
    as the antelope gives birth  
        to twin inhibitors  
            pacing in circles

Incoherent flow  
    going east  
Needing the escape route  
    to yesterday  
Searchin' for healin'  
    Clearin' wounds  
        a higher source feels  
On a path  
    to figurin'  
        what convoluted the norm---

e wanderer  
    I the wayward marker  
Swayin' group-to-group  
    lookin' for the acceptance  
the rip beyond □

Slurp on my perch,  
white dove of my dream,  
pigeon toes of my yearning,  
the heart beats,  
hair growth,  
tan line---  
All blending into a pelting escape  
my beauty  
terrorizing my night sleep---  
subject of searchin' in the day---  
the time will arrive,  
I will close in...  
Looking to the west,  
thinking of childhood  
crooks

crackles

let me love  
murmur my soothing  
I need you...  
Uncover that shroud  
Ms. incognito---  
Your love is mine---

Squarin' around the bin  
    roundin' the front  
all the pieces float  
    freein' in bands of democratic mistakes  
Democracy stuffing valuable space  
    widespread indignant heretics  
Although the truth bekownst  
    we never find the way  
Wondering what went where---  
    asking for a shove  
        into the circle  
            rounding into light streaming hope---

Digging  
    Reaching  
        leaping children  
Brain waves finding an answer  
    blurring the highway  
hiding the edifice  
    Refusing to grovel  
accepting no kow tow.  
    Strong body  
accelerated mind  
    mushy soul  
Clean-up the Mix  
    solve  
the smoke stack in the north & Dig...Dig...Dig---A crevice of comfort.

My My graceful Garcia  
    powered with natural might  
infusing the beat  
    that will never end---  
My My beautiful storm  
    loathsome in this wanton hour  
floatin' through the emptiness  
    of generations adore---  
Your flame shall kindle---  
                    wise one  
My My your droves of followers  
    the sun will shine until the end  
revel in the litany  
    gone by...  
My My Mr. Garcia  
    Thanks---

Thoughts today  
    encamp yesterday  
Lovers birthday hopping  
    destructive evil  
Death certificate  
    birth right  
Civil upheaval  
    counterfeit change  
Laughter forlorn  
    mindless cog  
Paying respect  
    hidden below...

Steamroller missing driver  
power saw sucking absent power  
machine gun folly's on foreign soil  
pregnant mines with mission at hand.  
Incognito spies in my reel  
acid rain in my glass  
famine profiting American entrepreneur  
preaching pitch makers rip off.  
Allegorical rhymes in demonic demeanor  
flesh eating tick trap  
Nuclear weapon billion dollar people pincher.  
Tank warning no way out  
World ticking with remaining time out of synch---

Dusky mirrors  
    ice capped boothills  
Strange alien crafts  
    govt. control  
                    lifetime debitures  
Little tots  
    loving dames  
                            life agony  
Contamination  
                    sentence  
                            struggle scam  
Puttin' one foot forward in prep for...The Dance

Borrowing the posts of my enclosure  
    spitting on intelligent intangibles  
parading through paradoxical truths  
    tearing beyond loving pursuits  
peeling eye lids to curry after nonsense  
    rest unreachable  
                    peace unclaimable  
                    in movements crowding conscious inhibitions--

-

detoxifying demon intruders  
    introducing table setting fragrance  
another song in the memoir  
    additional pictures for the mind  
to mull over trespassers  
    In vivid disarray on unnamable missions  
Tisk...tisk

A kiss for the hero  
    a cloud in his name.  
Fortune dissipates  
    into the clouds misty.  
Tears dry  
    fears surface.  
Displacement theory juxtaposition  
    waterfall cannon  
                    washing the memories of bleeding  
So long, renowned warrior---  
    time well spent...

Fictitious characters  
    mimicking role players  
fleeting snooker's  
    dealing slanted games of craps  
searching for the EXIT  
    praying for the entrance  
Ambercrobe & Fitch  
                    boat shoes  
                    yuppie love  
Mixture in arena  
    coast-to-coast.  
Swallowing reality  
    dressing in facetious blends.



Crashing the player  
    crunching the wind on the right  
clamoring in freedom  
    harken to the sweetness  
Moshing in peacock lavender  
    Wishing in three's  
Loving as all---  
    Fading...

                    unexplainable  
building in octagonal shapes  
    burning humidity  
2,000 tips  
    1995 ways  
                    1966 bliss

Cleaver  
    Nixon  
                McCarthy  
                        Clinton  
                        student loan

Right  
    wrong  
                career hell  
                        hobby haven

music range  
    pool plop  
                subordinate cantaloupe

working

till high-rise  
Paying till debt be gone  
    One more time?  
Too much pent-up thoughts  
    No more time needeth to spare...  
That's all I have...  
    To sort it out---

Tingling with joyous surprises  
    mozyin' with cuticle circles  
trimmin' the mess  
    fillin' the mass  
All points come apart  
    in perfect bliss  
Schizophrenic breezes keep the par upside in  
    Creative sages enter  
                            leave  
                                    manic  
Crazy captions paper bound in leaps  
    conjure red hot sky  
cool moons  
    rectal sunrises  
all stages stacking skyward  
    toward preternatural invincibility  
Oh Oh, to float some more...

Rounding the right  
    attempting the leap---  
Into hole of nothingness  
    despair  
        faithlessness  
Grasping for the heave  
    groping for fresh desires  
Uncontrollable on a track to the wind---  
    Chargin' emotions a fare  
erasin' doubt  
    Bettin' on the lies about to come out---  
Cleanin' the knives of rusty incisions in my flesh  
    Clearin' the wounds healing unguided  
A risin' glow  
    settin' in the pit...  
For embarkin' with my papers should be more than green dreams---



American Dream

white car horizon  
setting sun  
rising moon

pressed clothing---

Real years

minutes of waste

school day's  
sports blitz

past girlfriend's---

Family death

drug stories  
alcohol addict---

Cemetery Nocturnal

conspiracy Gov't  
hidden money---

Poor day's

broken way's---

Mixture in a trance

place in mold  
lift spirit---

The balls on your shadow

make a move

Failure or Greatness?

Twistin' on in southern twirls  
    easterly breezes &  
                            southeasterly warmth  
Reaching open auras  
    acting on hidden dreams  
Work on hold  
    life bearable  
Nothing on roadway map o' my mind  
    nourishment in odometer miles  
Vision quest fulfilled  
    music sifting in breeze  
Highway--Be thy way & sound

Wading through the landfill of  
another dissipated desire.  
Feeding the fool of congressional melancholy  
feeling the phrase that desensitized the tube in my convenience  
Flipping chapter-over-chapter  
pertaining to the failure possessed by one-n-all  
Correction suggested  
some movement.  
Waste in space  
framing the moment in easy recognition recall  
cursing the horoscope frenzy failure  
crazy dreams in splotchy melodrama  
insecure whispers behind hollow tubes  
flooding membranes  
of knee-deep solutions.



Frat boy's giggle  
sorority girl's newly wed  
Material wanton heart breakers  
Pius prayers turn into regretful tomorrow's  
Engines rotating deceitful greed  
forgetting the innocent midnight chats  
squashing the hard workin' in soles of brimstone  
The envy of the night  
disgust in daytime  
Hatred  
love  
incarnation  
Recipe mapped in red apparel---

Spinning globular spectacle  
    instinctually earthy endeavors  
feeling the sting  
    an insult chasing level 3 dreams  
daytime frolic  
    nighttime mask  
Risking face  
    ruling a race  
clock churning  
    sick momentum  
desire to rid game play  
    role play in conscious now  
Roulette roundabout  
    pick thy path  
relish thee reaping  
    roam free...

Waiting for the fleeting hour,  
    parading in robes of laughter  
thinking of the mission---  
    forgetting the beginning---  
Wondering in shades of lavender  
    bleeding in smooth silk  
be on the ropes with me,  
    love thy creed,  
accept my actions  
    My wavering pile in the moon.

One kiss  
    touch  
            moment  
One might  
    adventure  
            simplicity  
One grade  
    lucky haven  
            groove  
One person  
    soul  
        emotion  
One mistake  
    disaster  
            second  
That's all it takes  
    makin' now forgettable  
Rare moments slipping into the tide of life  
  
fts  
    govt. control  
        lifetime debitures

Numbering pegs in a boardwalk,  
walking into time warps,  
kissing hope begone  
the past is again bearable---  
Comin'-n-Goin'  
Through the atrium---  
Livin' in the experience  
Lovin' the inevitable exposure  
Sketchin' prose in poetic flame  
Leavin' in glorious fashion  
Hold my hand  
be my friend  
accept now  
My whisk in the template...  
tan line---  
All blending into a pelting escape  
my beauty  
terrorizing my night sleep---



Past atrocities taught in history courses,  
conspiracy unseen in "American" scenes,  
murder excused in historic courtrooms coast-to-coast,  
drug takin' politicians tellin' youth "Just say NO".  
Adultery prolific in prominent money halls all around  
abortion chastised by ignorant monogamists with capitol hill right  
Govt.' taxes--restrictions-n-lies  
Suicide held as honorable  
had enough TV guy  
---Ride on without contempt...

Numbing sight  
    injured lust  
Beatin' the street  
    hovering train  
Runaway ticket  
    placid pretentiousness  
Hallow stares  
    hemp highs  
Brown wash-out  
    blue break  
Playin' the rope  
    In the light seen by many  
Open the curtain  
    drain the pores---

Churning the digestion tank hopeless activity  
    pressing the temple with 40 gunners  
catchin' the breeze in radiant remarks  
    reckless emotion for human life  
waste is rendered  
    peace forgotten  
hallowed skulls  
    praising etchless art---  
Incoherent pot melting the vision---  
    Visceral high  
                    peripheral wall  
cranking the rope  
                    of beach slurped wells---  
Breathin' the ash of rock star fall  
    headline reads  
1995...face reality chapter.

Law abiding  
                  joke  
Tax paying  
                  fool  
Rule following  
                  idiot  
Meticulous  
                  worm  
Government loving  
                                  spineless  
Faithful following  
                                  historian  
Tragic loss  
                  crap toss  
Lisp litany  
                  game player  
Lies  
                  court costs  
                  greed  
Welcome  
                  we are in the land...

of the hypocritical---

Humming a dull tune to the reverberations of yesterday's crap,  
    kicking the dozen's the look different  
cursing the cradle  
    burning pictures of mistake in mind.  
Desiring those increments of shrill pleasure  
    Oblivious to real courage---  
Generation in a trance  
    Ignorance draping the wrinkled brows.  
Riddling in barren school houses---  
    Burning for the trash of inclusive recognition---  
Giving chance the bottom of the ashes---  
    Wishing in white  
gleaming at an America torn in continual transition.  
    Figuring the love received & not  
Playing the tune  
    flip the mind  
                                hum a new tune  
Humanity is the melody...  
  
ood to screw the loyal, huh?  
    Drive in luxury& squeeze into a three piece suit---

I didn't mean to---  
    honestly...  
To prop my feet on the foot stoop  
    to light the lamp  
lick the licorice  
    kick the mule  
tape the mouth  
    pat the pen  
hum the verse  
    accidental occurrences  
Forgive me...  
    Hey Hun, no more pun's...

"Now, a government is like every thing else: to preserve it we must love it."

Montesquieu

"The users of any system---scientific, theological, legal---encounter points where their premises and their practices are inconsistent. These gaps in the system must be bridged or the system changed. To bridge the gaps, those who accept the system employ fictions...Fictions are a necessity of law."

John T. Noonan, Jr.

"The best government is that which governs least."

John Louis O'Sullivan

"Society in every state is a blessing, but government, even in its best state, is but a necessary evil;"

Thomas Paine

"Man only plays when in the full meaning of the word he is a man, and he is only completely a man when he plays."

Friedrich von Schiller

"All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players:"

William Shakespeare

"Progress is no accident, but a necessity."

Herbert Spencer

"There is no complete language, no language which can express all our ideas and all our sensations;"

Voltaire

Drenched as a goose  
    belated as a rat  
frolicking in the mist  
    Analogy-after-Analogy  
We all fall down  
    muttering fairy tales  
laughing at debauchery  
    young times  
        loud racket  
exposed as day one  
    I can't reminisce no more...  
give me a pillow  
    More dreaming ahead

    I will close in...  
Looking to the west,  
    thinking of childhood  
        crooks

Relishing in spotlight blitz  
    clowns in corners  
corridors frozen stiff...  
    recognition gone  
maddening blurts in the vacuum  
    Filling false  
        spaces  
            needs---

Two steppin' in the game,  
    a contest of attachment---

No disrespect from me,  
    you do it fine on your own---

Polluted vows  
    blind marches  
            insane incentives

Another trap on the road  
    to the relationship tango...

Winding into curt attitudes  
    turning into shattered war time remembrance  
Molestation rounding bleak corners  
    Into childhood massacre  
out of blinding rationalization  
    diving near cold captives of one time wonders---  
Exclaiming the mist  
    exclaimed broken soldiers---  
On the battlefield &  
                    in civilian settings  
All around  
    the water whims around  
Into an incurable bend of river truth---

Knowing the fate once faced,  
discussed in hazy halls  
remembered in faceless mutters  
pride for a higher reach---  
Beauty away from the furnace---  
Yearn for it  
then bear with it---  
A wall of choices  
decisions & path's  
Operant mind work  
self-fulfilling outcome  
Love-n-remorse  
wrapped into the pattern  
running my mind part-time---

Tossing the ball  
    of gypsy hopes  
Swami desires & horoscope jokes.  
    Listening to the ideological jargon  
dancing in groups of five...  
    Dressing in common colors  
diggin' white  
    dissin' black  
shaming culture  
    makin' me nausea---  
Ignorant to diversity  
    pipe dreams

toe jam

roll games

Exclaiming dust  
    digging for trust  
fitting together two rights  
    contemplating wrong,  
screwin' the Po Folk  
    laughing at kin---  
No place for these folks  
    in this bit

called

Rhyme\Rhyme\Rhyme---

Oh yes, I'm free---  
    culture strumming  
            society lurching  
Constitution in back  
    mind flickering health today  
Told many way's  
    follow free will  
Into a path tender & narrow  
    eye's streaming through black hair  
ready & apt  
    to tame insanity defined so prolific.

Engraving templates of referential vision  
    etching the raw tendencies of beating crow---  
The minstrel laugh at the circus  
    the elephant screams at civilization---  
Many forms molding hydroplonic space jaunts  
    Jumbled mixture forming in discontinued thought  
Make the jump  
    solve the relax  
enter here  
    highlight there---  
A set of motions---  
    striving for mixing  
Out of blue centrism  
    onto the paper of historical anarchy---  
Save the earth &  
                    my fellows  
Let's know...



Real America  
    some world  
Oppression  
    depression  
        suppression  
Hidden vices &  
        lies  
Open in the window ledge  
    stark in the nub---  
needeth conviction  
    needeth reform  
Cursing the truth  
    tying the ribbons of forgotten integrity  
Time for hope  
    nigh for change  
the reflection should be enough  
    Up Up little one's  
Work to do...

Ruling out those in mice stances---

Scraping scum from window begotten winds,  
finding fault in restless murmurs professing intuition  
knocking down the weary pumping the government for golf gear.  
Phasing out the uncontrollable psycho wards needing reform  
blurring friendship statutes  
causing cancer  
making AIDS frustaratingly prolific & lab mice crack induced.  
Collective shading in seeds of senses.

Groping in a lopsided compartment,  
    letting the mind run rampant in opposite poles---  
Cursing the world  
    your partners & the system---  
It's all a travesty---  
    Leaking onto the brain activity of us all.  
Crack a smile---  
    Lean on the cheddar---  
breath the breeze  
    be free  
Make a friend  
    help the enemy---  
Don't bleed out of reach---  
    Understand...In a panorama of floating colors.

I the wanderer  
    I the wayward marker  
Swayin' group-to-group  
    lookin' for the acceptance  
the rip beyond the unknown  
    pickin' up the pick  
                    of many a harvest seen---  
The magnificent multitude  
    cookin' the delight  
many encamped  
    cordial dishes  
coolin' in the mantra---

Caravanning this chair is disease  
    escorting the nurses of despair  
Aiming for complete baskets  
    missing the invisible match in this afternoon battle.  
In recognition of altruism  
    feeling malevolent in my caste  
Lift the chair of scorn to the sacred  
    let me fly, live & hope  
Feelin' free in the chastising---  
    Productions played full march  
Masquerades in black  
    mark me nil  
feed my grotesque need  
    draping despair in sullen checker pieces.

Tear my ticket stub,  
trash my emotions  
ask for additional incentive  
signing bonuses  
Nike contract  
Fuck the blue collars trying to grab entertainment  
immense taxes at the year end clearance, huh?  
Stay on strike  
discover how the other side roams.  
Your driving me & my gang away.  
Keep-up the same shit---  
Feel's good to screw the loyal, huh?  
Drive in luxury & squeeze into a three piece suit---  
Hey sporty, don't do me anymore favors.

Breathing the criticism  
telling the tales  
Hiccuping in blue  
livin' life in Mercedes gray---  
Family patterns blitz my consciousness---  
Repression in friend & foe---  
Praying for gumption  
waiting for the future---  
Needing to wipe the chalkboard of the puzzles in the paint---  
Give me hope  
hold thy way's  
another dialogue will tell  
If I feel what I feel and think what I think...

Suckin' the blood of honeysuckle innocence  
    into placid pool of crimson rose  
The old man sips his pretense  
    curses the young  
Chastises the world  
    whirlwind of angry curiosity  
climaxing into wooden hopes  
    Trapping thoughts  
in search of removal  
    from barren recesses  
                                hidden in night---  
All be won  
    all be done  
        lurk thy more  
                into open gusts---



Unlike the others  
    thirsting for my view---  
Loving others  
    putting judgment out of sight  
Accept me &  
    I'll love you...  
Along this flight called right---  
    Needin' a place to choose  
Be in the gallows  
    don't be so prolix  
Beauty is the nigh'  
    be full of height---  
forget being blind  
    The time is upon  
strangeness lurks in shrouds  
    So...blend into your decorous...

Coming out of the shell  
    breaking the silence  
lighting a smoke  
    unconditional laughter  
damaging silence---  
    Uncontrollable past  
quick decisions  
    love unwrapped---  
solve the riddle  
    assemble the parts & break the sullen trap.

Lying naked in the center  
the center of reality---  
Feeling her hand caressing my belated chest  
hearing the soprano sweetness brush my lobes  
Smelling the suckle of her skin  
tasting her lips  
feeling her soul through a crafted bosom---  
Creating an image  
feeling the glow of the moment  
problems on hold...  
emotions bounding in incredulous temperatures---  
All I need is next to me...  
heart  
heat  
sword  
love  
Lifting me up  
through lonely cracks.

Colonialization of another beings land---  
slashing the Indian  
slowing African-American's  
Women at home

Climbing  
Climbing  
Climbing  
White man---WASP---  
ready to fall  
Assimilation occurin'  
courage continuin'  
Curses cease  
bonding of oppression  
playin' ball in the melting pot  
no time constraint  
Bond--fragmented  
U

S

A  
Make beauty a biblical verse in backyard sewer---  
Shed hope on young child television blotter  
Provide structure to forgotten cultures  
All talkin' reform....  
I've said enough for now...my

fellow

beings.

Climbing the tower in my mind,  
    breathing the fumes,  
tasting the breeze.  
    Examining the stages & sifting through the tales.  
Beholding needed inquiries,  
    examining the awaiting paths.  
No need to jump off the edge---  
    The moment is worth a momento---  
Tragedy is natural yet avoidable in the waves of our mind.

Prepubescent minds makin' me exile  
    smiles filing to capacity needed venues  
Takin' me back to that forgotten avenue  
    Pushin' me to remembrance  
Expressin' pride in the present  
    content with the road of chemistry  
Free floatin' day's  
    envious in troubled times  
Numerous decisions pathway's & landmarks  
    Made  
        forgotten  
            & harkened  
Oh...To get to where the oxygen is pure  
    the childhood once untainted---

Exact inclusiveness  
    crowding the mimic of foes  
Inconclusive murmurs  
    traveling through friend talk  
Lactating chatter  
    over numbing idiocracy  
Pop culture fad  
    dissipating in evening shadow  
Alphabet food  
    swallowed by half irate tax mates  
credulous pontificators  
    darken shine present  
hack creating animals  
    bludgeon human waste thought  
Tune in  
    tune out  
        floating up top...

coolin' in the mantra---

Exact inclusiveness  
    crowding the mimic of foes  
Inconclusive murmurs  
    traveling through friend talk  
Lactating chatter  
    over numbing idiocracy  
Pop culture fad  
    dissipating in evening shadow  
Alphabet food  
    swallowed by half irate tax mates  
credulous pontificators  
    darken shine present  
hack creating animals  
    bludgeon human waste thought  
Tune in  
    tune out  
        floating up top...

coolin' in the mantra---

A glutton for beauty,  
    a beast for top notch intervals.  
Gleaming with pearly vapors,  
    speaking in skiddy tones.  
Probing my waves with her's,  
    healing the uncertainties & curing the ills.  
Breaking the invocations,  
    spitting the cranium.  
Giving free will  
    guarding the tongue---  
Please young one...  
    Stop sitting in the black &  
                            come into the drench lock.

Digging the bones  
    of twelve gun salutes  
Commending the servants of the USA  
    standing steady against blood shed  
Petting the donkey  
    taming the elephant  
hopping executive power flips humanity siren  
    eradicated aggression  
sifting above  
    broken vows-n-virtues  
Love the planet  
    move in recognition  
tame the beast  
    Horror...  
        needs practice in peaceful galleries.

Rocking in unstoppable fission  
gravity hanging on to hair limb weakness  
fragile babies crying in crack-induced blindness  
lovers conceiving under candlelight.  
Reformers prediction swallowed-up world  
crazy gun men knocking on Plexiglas.  
Tear gas  
chemistry mistake  
pollution choking mom---  
Inexplicable causes eating life  
sensible & no feeling  
Makin' me laugh & cry on odd & even evenings  
Devouring raw product  
denying numerous black holes  
white white hole choke in earthly madness.  
Insanity amuck  
crib rocking forests  
destruction  
love making  
figuring.  
Rotating madly in concentric forms  
exploding in a neighborhood galaxy.  
Space suit  
cranky stomach  
nicotine addiction  
No end in sight for prediction--pollutant--peace...