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## *Epilogue to the Trilogy*

*A H.A.L.O. Production  
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### *Odes to the Poet Psalms of love and despair*

Dedicated to the memory of Ivan Vadimovich Trunin  
And to Alex

#### The only remedy (1986)

There was once a young flounder  
Who was very much in love  
But our poor flounder was very distressed  
Because his love was a dove  
And theirs was a love that could not be  
Since she lived way up in the air,  
Somewhere,  
And he, under the sea

One beautiful day  
While romancing his love  
The young flounder said:  
“My darling, for this love of ours  
That cannot be,  
There is but one remedy”  
So he drowned her

Humans (1996)

There was once a young man who  
Was the father of a bright young boy  
The young man was very serious, and  
Grave, and undertook the task of raising  
The young boy with great relish  
He would go for long walks with his child  
And try to impart all his worldly knowledge  
On him. He enjoyed his time with his son so  
Immensely that he would get carried away  
And start explaining the cosmos, and the  
Natural order of things. These tirades,  
For they inevitably ended up being tirades  
Incurred such passion in the man  
That he would often be silent for hours  
Afterwards. But one day, the boy said  
To his father: "Father, I love you, but  
You are wrong. Your way of thinking  
Is clouded by acceptance and apathy  
I don't believe you. I can't believe you  
I must find my own truths  
I don't want to get on your shoulders  
I want to look out a different window"  
The father was human

Kamikaze (1996)

I'm so full of life and vitality  
I am in the prime of youth  
I can't believe that it will all soon be over  
I...  
How did I get into this mess?  
But is it after all a mess?  
Life has been good to me  
I have been happy  
The gods have, after all, smiled upon me  
If not for the situation I currently find myself in,  
I would have a brilliant future  
Instead I have been chosen to serve god and country  
For heaven's sake, my parents have never been prouder  
But for what?  
To be a small part in a large machine  
I don't know if I'm convinced of the virtue  
Of our undertaking  
My life is in the hands of a fat man  
Sipping whisky in a warm board room  
I have to suffer the cold of the altitude  
In a bucket of bolts  
And, I have been asked to surrender  
My life to the Motherland  
I am hers  
In theory, it is noble  
But in practice, I am used as a tool  
To murder other innocents  
As I myself am innocent  
Alas, I am nothing but a victim of circumstance  
Another player in the great play of history  
I was born to this great country which I love  
And now, I will die, as surely as I have lived  
There is nothing to be done  
But to accept glory

The race of men (1996)

The warriors heed the battle cry  
Cavalry at the fore  
Endeavor one more try  
The momentum shifts and sways  
Like a school of fish, by sharks  
They are surrounded  
Their leader at the front  
So proud, he has founded  
And forged a battalion  
Refusing to give in to overwhelming odds  
The century fights and stays  
Their route to victory, paved  
With stones and thorns  
They gladly march, in honor of  
Their own fallen heroes  
With superhuman strength  
And resolve, they turn back the tide,  
Foes of their hearts and minds  
Collectively  
The enemy also fights with courage  
Like drones they fight  
Their numbers are decimated  
Decisively, one like the other  
The same, same color, same people  
Yet diametrically opposed  
Ardour is in their blood  
They see needs to do battle  
So they fight to their hearts content  
They rattle cages,  
And taunt the men on the other side  
They are warriors, it is true  
By and by they will grow to rue  
Their mothers' wombs  
For having housed one more  
In a race of living dead

The face of Death (2000)

The serpent has eaten his tail,  
All remains One  
The circle rolls on and on  
Rolling forever without fail

My education has been roundly revamped  
I have seen death,  
And terrifick horrors  
The likes of which have me  
In the darkest caverns of my brain encamped

I am at a loss  
I am once again treading uncharted paths  
I am in a tailspin,  
Heaving through time and space  
I cannot steer a true course  
I feel as if a river  
Meandering through the grass

My situation is dripping of crass  
Ill intention, and weakness of heart  
I am the proverbial Skrewd Corazon  
I have brought it upon myself,  
These lunatics,  
This circus of pain.

## Ragged Shoes

Let it be known that I loved  
And that I left my fear at the door  
Just like my ragged shoes

Rosy colored glasses

One thing I see clearly  
Is my hue.

When I wake up in the morning, I see  
The world tinted through lenses of a  
Certain shade.

It is any hue.  
I devised my philosophy sincerely  
In order to have a clue  
Yellow orange green blue rosy  
When you wake up in the morning,  
Look around you.  
Tell me what color you see  
That's your hue

It may not elucidate  
It may not shed a light  
But that's ok  
Soon it will be night  
When all hues fade!

*The World*

*Come! Follow me,  
And leave the world to its babblings.*

*-Dante-*

## Condemned

I don't want to do anything  
There is not much more  
Left I want to see

The prophecy is coming  
Full circle  
Destiny I must accept  
Cuz Fate has paid a visit

My heart is heavy  
With the sadness I've seen  
It didn't exist for me before  
But now it's just a matter  
Of where I've been

Don't try to console me, Mother  
Or try to talk me out of it  
It's the not listening,  
The not paying heed  
That has blazed my  
Path to Hell

I am afraid  
For I am a changed man  
And Aye don't know yet  
Who Aye am

Baptiste was right  
It is Aye  
Aye who are the chosen one  
Aye who am guilty  
And innocent  
Doomed

All of the above, and more!  
For your pleasure  
Please,  
By all means...  
Enjoy.

Ah, it's good to be alive  
You know the Sun  
Will always come up

In the morning  
You know the trees of green  
So beautiful  
The Oceans of blue  
The sky  
The Earth, so bountiful  
Almond brown eyes  
Snow white  
Black night  
Red hair  
Ahh, the beauty  
The sight

I'm so glad to be alive  
The smell of flowers  
Honey from the hive  
Intellect, friends, love  
I've been in Heaven  
Twelve eleven

Ah, life  
So rich, so full  
Of lies and deceptions  
How do you expect  
A youngster to survive?  
Or maybe you don't  
That's it  
Don't think I don't know,  
And I do care

It's hit me!  
We are an experiment!  
All along  
I thought they were full of shit

Well, in that case, I'm glad I'm  
Finally onto them. They're not  
Gonna escape me!  
No sir  
I got'em in my sights right now...  
FUCK YOU!!

## The lone wolf

I spew forth venom at will  
I am afraid for my happiness  
It has been sacrificed, swapped for Hell  
I do not do this by choice,  
But by circumstance

Children, love, tender voice  
All I have given up  
In temporary deference  
To solitary skill

I wish I had not seen what I have  
In this manner I avoid the path  
That leads down to doom and forlorn  
And points a finger, accusingly  
At all unsuspecting ghosts  
Recalling them from their tombs  
Held in living custody

Oh what misery what sadness  
Please, don't listen to me  
What I have to say is pure madness

Memories of bygone days #1

Cat-clawed woman  
I have all but forgotten about you.  
Yet you still conquer all.  
I need you  
More than ever before.  
Cat-clawed woman  
I am a beaten man  
I write to you only,  
Out of despair.  
In my life I have seen a few  
Things, all in all.  
By conspiracy is how  
I wasn't complete of yore.  
Cat-clawed woman,  
I do what I can.  
Out of the depths, suddenly,  
It hits me  
Life ain't fair.

Memories of bygone days #2

Long-Legged woman  
I need you like a  
Long-legged man  
Needs bread.  
But you protect your long  
Pillars jealously.  
You know I want them,  
And you won't let me  
Have what I want.  
But it's OK. I'm not  
Afraid, or insulted. I know  
I intimidate you. But what  
You don't understand, is  
That I protect my  
Own long pillars, intimidated.  
You were meant for me.  
I was meant to have  
Your legs wrapped around  
Me.  
I want you near me,  
So that I can convince you  
With my eyes.  
I want to be close to  
You. To inhale your breath,  
So that I may learn more  
About your soul.  
I know I frighten you,  
But to look into your  
Eyes is the same as to  
Look into my  
Own eyes. It all  
Started with your long  
Legs. And now we will  
Have a long, painful Love  
Affair. But we will be  
Happy, because it is in  
The quest that the answer  
Lies, not the quarry,  
Long-Legged Woman.

Memories of bygone days #3

Strong-minded woman  
How long can we keep up  
This wearying game?  
We start to do each  
Other harm, when we  
Should be making each  
Other stronger.  
Strong-minded woman,  
I don't know you.  
Why don't you let  
Me get closer to you.  
Why are you so afraid  
Of me? What about me  
Threatens you so?  
Why is your ice so thick.  
Every minute we are apart  
Is one less minute we are  
Together.  
I know you see the man you  
Could make me.  
You also see the woman I  
Could make you.  
Yet you still, always, fear  
Me.  
I don't want to make you  
Mine, I want to make us  
One.  
Strong-minded woman, do you  
Relish the angst which you  
Invoke in me?  
I relish it too. The torture  
Makes me stronger, makes  
My branches thicker, my leaves  
Greener, my roots longer.  
My will to live stronger.  
You strengthen me by being,  
Strong-minded woman.

Memories of bygone days #4

Old-souled woman  
How we torture each other.  
I can see you.  
I know you.  
That's why I am drawn to you.  
We are the same  
Your fears are my fears  
Your pain is my pain  
Your victories are mine,  
And I savor your defeats  
With the bitterness that you do.  
We are one, divided.  
We weaken each other by  
Our duality. But we are  
Both too proud to go  
Out on a limb, and jump  
Because we are jumpers  
Old-souled woman.

Memories of bygone days #5

My dear, dear Star-gazing  
Amazing woman.  
I have never seen anything  
Like you.  
You are Glory embodied  
You are life itself  
When I see you, I see  
Truth. I see myself.  
It's like looking in a mirror.  
I set you free, amazing  
Woman, in the hopes  
That we both may soar  
For having known each other.  
I've seen my future  
And I've seen yours.  
You've taught me myself.  
You are a greater woman  
Than I am a man, but  
This I do decree:  
I will not let you get away  
A second time.

Memories of bygone days #6

Long-legged woman  
I haven't thought about  
You in a long time.  
Slowly your legs stretch out  
And release my heart  
From the strangle-hold  
It once felt.  
My abundant youth still pines  
For your wisdom. For the  
Strength you represent  
But my melancholy heart  
Is atrophied from the battle.  
Like a giant whale,  
And a monstrous squid  
That have encountered at profound  
Depths, we are scarred.  
Our bodies and minds scorched  
By the fury of passion.  
The road before me is forked.  
Like many a previous traveler  
I am confounded by my  
Choices.  
One thing is clear.  
You are a gazelle I saw in  
The woods. A mirage.  
This train moves forward.  
It has been for years  
At the station. Doors open.  
Waiting for your long  
Legs.  
Long-Legged Woman,  
I await your courage  
Like an ancient oak  
Awaits the spring.

Memories of bygone days #7

God-fearing woman  
I didn't go looking for you  
Today.  
But I found you anyway.  
Why oh why did I go away  
Soon, I will begin to be afraid.  
For all the pain and  
Suffering  
Which to me  
Has been displayed.  
My last few days  
Have been fraught  
Wringing hands  
With my own dismay.  
Some say  
It's the millennium approaching  
This millennium thing,  
I've been told  
It's here to stay.  
Why oh why won't it go away  
And lift from me  
This shroud, this haze.  
I went to church  
I went to pray  
For the souls  
Of my brothers and sisters  
For their souls on  
Judgment Day.  
It seems we have  
Played and played  
With the devil  
And now he'll have his say.  
God-fearing woman  
I stray  
From my purpose.  
I write to you now  
To maintain contact  
With a lost ideal.  
Our passion  
Drives us insane  
I'm beginning to think  
We'll never be friends.  
Fate,

Driving a wedge  
Between our hearts  
And our bodies.  
It's enough to make me weep  
At our forlorn state.  
God-fearing woman  
There is something I have  
To tell you.  
A secret I've been keeping  
For years.  
It's not for nothing,  
I tell you.  
For all my weaknesses and fears,  
For all my sins and transgressions,  
For all the evil deeds  
I've done,  
All this I give to you  
As an offering  
Of peace,  
And suffering  
That you may look into my eyes  
As you do,  
And see me.  
That we may be the same.

Memories of bygone days #8

Viper-tongued woman  
I am yours  
To do with what you will  
I give myself to you  
I vow never to search  
For you again  
But I also vow to  
Never run from you  
So I give myself  
To you.  
I place my tender  
Heart in your hands  
My future is there  
But I don't fret, my lovely  
For I am not afraid  
Of your power.  
I submit to it  
And I will live  
By its harsh reality  
I don't care,  
Because my love for you  
Is so absolute  
That I don't fear  
You any longer  
Viper-tongued woman,  
Do with me what  
You will  
I will not stop you  
I will live by  
The cruel law of  
Your beloved heart

Memories of bygone days #9

Eagle-winged woman  
I've had to put you out of my mind  
For in it, I been swimming  
Another time trying to find

I've had bigger problems  
Than love and happiness  
So I let you be  
Rather than make a mess

But you're not forgotten  
Not even neglected  
And I been so rotten,  
So damn dejected

To you, I'm true  
Now as before  
This, please don't forget  
As I walk out the door

Dear Mama

Go back to the World!  
Dear mama, can you tell me that?  
Was it not you that wanted this  
For me?  
Is not the reason that you feel  
Inadequate before people  
The self same reason I too  
Feel inadequate?  
Greatness exacts a heavy price.  
And when you groom a child  
For something, and you don't  
Tell him what it is. Perhaps  
You don't know either, not  
Like that.  
Is he not being led to the slaughter?  
Led by the ring around his nose  
To the pasture  
Where greatness grazes?  
How is he to know  
The acid upon which he feeds  
Is going to poison  
His soul  
Is going to flood his  
Unsuspecting mind  
With polarities of every  
Conceivable kind  
To the point  
Of rupture.  
The pasture of glory  
Is sown with seeds  
Of sorrow.  
Thus sayeth the sage  
As he reads, writes, lives  
Turns the page.

Oh my child.  
Don't listen to me,  
For I am human.

Who am I?

I lay in consent  
With this angel,  
From heaven sent.  
Our limbs intertwined  
Our digits combined  
The warmth of her back  
The smell of the nape  
Of her neck  
Suffuse me of her  
Celestial stock.  
It would not suffice  
To say it twice  
And to say it again  
Is no way to begin  
This romantic spread  
So full of love  
And feeling.  
So I said...  
Nothing.  
Our long limbs  
Sinewy and terse  
Long beautiful limbs  
Smile as they converse.  
They speak of warmth  
And comfort  
Of unity, of parity, of soul  
And the sort.  
Our hips they are  
Adjoined,  
By me separated.  
With this care  
We have coined  
A union,  
A pair of distant souls related.  
Our torsos, our life-systems  
Radiate hot heat  
And more so, our lack  
Of distance makes life  
Oh so sweet.  
While our legs kiss,  
While our arms commingle  
In gentle embrace,  
While our bodies speak

The words  
We dare not speak  
And we are conjoined  
In unified bliss,  
There exudes from me  
A tepid reek.  
The sadness grips me  
And shakes me like  
A rag doll.  
I dare not cry,  
For my plight, so crass.  
I cannot be happy,  
Or smile  
For this illusion  
Is more fragile than glass.  
When confronted, I dissolve.  
I hope this ailment  
Sees its own resolve,  
For I am doomed  
From across the street.

Last night

Last night I shed tears  
Backed up in arrears  
It's not much that I've lost  
Traded warmth for the frost.

## Blind man's bluff

I see anger  
I see waves  
Breaking down  
Upon the slaves.  
The ferocious boom  
The resounding crash  
That smells of doom  
Of rubble and ash.  
This is what I see  
Of forlorn man's plight.  
But it isn't to be  
For though it instills fright,  
Our time here on Earth  
Must end as it might  
Unaided by hand  
Of its own free will and delight.  
Encaged though I am  
I continue to fight.  
And though the time is at hand  
For the thunder to smite  
I break down in distress  
At the sight of this mess.  
This fucking disease  
It's done away with my ease.  
I can no longer address  
Life's gentle caress.  
For me it's gone  
In days long of yon.  
With words such as these  
I do naught but displease.  
So I'll give it a rest  
Shut up, you fucking pest.

## Royal Flush

This is when I met you  
I can't emphasize that enough  
When I had my cards,  
And all my chips were in.  
When my heart was split in shards  
When my soul was in tailspin.  
In these days and nights  
Filled with such horrors and frights  
Sights which I dare not recall.  
It's the reason for my selective memory  
For all these ghouls and goblins  
Tear at me  
And thrash at my reason.  
They'll have it yet,  
Those fucking bastards,  
They are in me.  
I cry "Treason"  
For on me a cruel trick  
Has been played.  
The curse of knowledge  
Seemingly from the gods relayed.  
It is the viper that at one  
Stroke has poisoned my  
Soul.  
Tis theirs!  
For me there is no goal  
Worthy, to bring Sunshine  
To my darkness. Light to my day.  
The poison has me enshrouded.  
I am in a harlequin novel,  
A jester in jester's clothing.

The wind used to scare me  
And the rain used to make  
Me uncomfortable.  
Sunsets used to fill me  
With ecstasy.  
The Ocean blue used to make  
Me so happy.  
All these things are now  
A sacrifice to the gods  
Of knowledge and knowing.  
I won't be able to overcome

Them, the bastards.  
They've got my number  
The bastards.  
Oh woe is me, so melancholy  
And forlorn,  
But it's the stated price  
Of knowledge and forewarn.  
Tis my legacy, and a thorn.  
But I won't have it  
Any other way, this  
Or any other day.  
So if you hear me whine,  
Please let me be.  
It's just my spine  
Trying to flee.  
But I'll have the last laugh  
Goddammit  
And keep it in check  
Cause its too late  
Goddammit  
I'm already a wreck  
And Jack?  
He can't do a thing about it

Message in a bottle

When he died,  
I burnt his cloths  
And in the fire,  
A beautiful burning rose  
For none to see  
Except you and me  
I guess that's how it goes

## The Ancient Wound

My poor, poor baby  
I see the fear in your eyes  
I think to myself maybe  
You've heard one too many lies

I know you'll resist  
And you'll kick and you'll thrash  
As I grab at your wrist  
And your face turns to ash

But I'll tug at your arm  
And I'll ask you to wake  
Cause I've seen so much harm  
And through your heart there's a stake

As if claimed by some crime  
In some unfortunate time  
But I'm loath to remove it  
For I know it won't sooth it

That's why to you I beseech  
With my deeds and my speech  
That dreaded implement to reach  
And to throw and to lose it

Why I have care  
For that I've no answer  
But in your eyes, lies despair  
And I've seen it spread like a cancer

I've seen noblest of souls  
To this cancer succumb  
As they land on life's shoals  
Without dignity or aplomb

So my sweet darling  
I grab at your wrist  
And with force and a snarling  
I give it a twist

And you'll kick and you'll scratch  
And you'll tear my two eyes out  
And you'll run to a room made of thatch  
That you call your own hideout

But I'll blow, just a little  
And down it will come  
You'll be there in the middle  
Quaking, and shivering, and some

And you'll feel yourself hate me  
For the care that I take  
But it won't deflate me  
I'll be glad you're awake

For from this ordeal  
You'll see blood and see pain  
And you'll know that it's real  
And as common as rain

After all, that's what happened to me.

A simple conversation

Over the hill  
And down through the valley  
Sensing the thrill  
Of life's bittersweet sally

High up on a mountain  
At the top of its peak  
I stop for a moment,  
With Nature to speak

“How are you, my child  
It's been a long time acomin'  
I saw your sweet smile,  
Heard the tune you're ahummin'”

Oh my dear Mother  
I've had such a rough go  
But as I stand by your bower  
Welled up tears start to flow

“Tears of pleasure, or stop  
Don't go on as before.  
This high mountain-top  
Was once ocean floor

“And my valleys were once  
Covered with ice.  
Naked eye truth that hunts  
Would have to look twice”

Oh my sweet Mother  
Of this I'm aware  
And I don't mean to bother  
Or your stillness impair

These lessons I've learned  
But there's one on my mind  
Time and again I've been spurned  
Yet it hurts every time

“Simply, paid up in advance  
Or perhaps in arrears  
Tis the cycle that flows

On and on through the years

“What was once the high  
Be reborn the low  
It’s the rule of the tide  
As it were, come and go”

Not all’s as it seems,  
So seems it to me  
So I rely on dreams  
Dreams of lucidity

And perhaps it’s not me  
But rather the Thought  
Manifest by our meat  
That makes life our lot

“My child of woe  
Now listen to me  
For in doing so  
You listen to thee”

Yes, I am listening  
Your words ringing true  
A little knowing glistening  
Coming into my view

“You see, You and I,  
We’re the same  
For I begot you  
In that, you’ve me to blame”

I blame none,  
Who is not myself  
For, what I have done  
Is mine, and of no one else

“It may as well  
Be mine, or his, or hers  
For, truth to tell  
There are no others

“Just you, and me  
And One, together  
One big happy  
Thus the storm we weather

“The hidden  
And the concealed  
With time bidden  
Shall be revealed

“This is  
The natural way  
Hear me!  
Is all I say”

And I sat and I sat  
Conversing with Lady  
Many hours to chat  
No diversions to weigh me

And on and on by  
I began to get filled  
So much as to cry  
Wondering when I had spilled

I'd retreated from nature  
Forsaken her word  
For city and stature  
Living lies so absurd

And I'd lost my direction  
For the compass was bad  
But upon more reflection  
It wasn't something I'd had

To show me the way  
Had naught but my wits  
So I don't complain  
And have no regrets

Sweet Nature Mother  
You opened my eyes  
When my head was hanged lower  
Than down by my thighs

And as I sat on that peak  
And looked out over yonder  
With smile and flushed cheek  
I continued to ponder

In the heavens, high up  
With no worries to tally  
Sitting square on a stump  
Looking down at the valley

I remembered our words  
And my smile turned to graveness  
A few miles through the woods  
And we're back where we came from

But the smile, it returns  
At the poetry of things  
For it's in these sweet turns  
One rejoices and sings

It's an ebb and a flow  
And an up and a down  
And a come and a go  
'Fore it comes again round

Today may be down  
And tomorrow it won't  
The eve brings a frown  
And the morn, a smile I hope

So as you can see  
There's no reason to live  
Naught but curiosity,  
For one's attention to give

Thoughts of happiness  
And pleasure, and glee  
Bring nothing but weariness  
And counter-measure, certainly

My eyes were once wide  
Through me permeated a yearning  
Now they're half shut  
Grown weary from learning

Can one know too much?  
Have too many secrets revealed?  
Won't use it as a crutch  
Yet can't see myself healed

Wherein lies the answer

In acceptance, tolerance, genuine smiling  
In knowing the cancer  
Precludes more beguiling

Just close your eyes  
And accept it as such  
Then my replies  
Lighten up, oh so much

And so I have learned  
Not to gnarl and to gnash  
So the end will be earned  
Dust to dust, ash to ash.

## The Quickening

What is this fury?  
Where does it come from?  
What is it that fuels this fire?  
It's true that when the Christ died  
I felt the quickening  
Like lightning through my veins  
Never before

    Have I viewed life  
        Quite this way.

And now  
    New feelings  
        Threatening to overwhelm  
My embattled soul.

Tears flow from wells in my eyes  
I am fighting  
To keep them  
From being bitter tears  
Of disappointment  
    And disillusion.

How I try  
    And I try  
To walk the straight and narrow  
But be that  
    As it may  
I can't talk with lark, or sparrow  
Those bold emblems of soul and freedom.

In my humble home  
    Resembling a rabbit's hutch  
I meditate on a poem  
And as I am disemboweled  
My silent, heart rending cry  
Expelled through clenched teeth  
And furrowed eyes  
Floats into the atmosphere  
    Ever higher.  
To reach the ears  
    Of those I entreat  
Though none will hear  
    But man and woman sweet.

It is alone that I sit  
I was alone when peace died  
Alone, when into  
    The fruit of knowledge I bit.  
There were no tempters  
Only guides and mentors  
Now I can say  
My eyes are open  
    And I see.

My light  
    Is reserved  
        For those about to die.  
And in my hutch I sit  
    Contemplating. Still.  
Oh so grateful to be alone  
Alone to my morbid fancy.

Dare I flee?  
    Not a chance  
Sentenced, now throw away the key.  
My only solace  
    Is that it's only me  
Who sees  
With infinite clarity,  
The vile muddiness of the picture.  
Yet like myself  
    Will all others endure.  
With questions  
    That none should ask  
How well I know  
    Those fucking questions.

A mountain licked by God?  
Tis the only force powerful enough  
To instill such dread  
In a manner so gruff.  
I tear my hair out  
I am alive.

## Hello my friend

I was an oak  
I was alone  
All day long I would soak  
The love of the Sun.

Tall healthy and green  
Every year a new ring  
To mark all I've seen  
Patiently awaiting the new spring.

And Lo! There you were  
One fine day  
And we fell in love  
Love indeed. I'll say.

Another tall oak  
Just like me  
Two pillars, no joke  
Alone, yet in company.

But then we got scared  
At the bliss we might know  
For this Earth we must share  
And our roots they must grow.

But I know there's a place  
For you and for me  
For oaks to share space  
Yes. I know it could be  
If the heart be willing.  
If the roots be willing.  
To be combined, joined  
Free from all fetters.  
To rejoice in the Sun  
Is the Glory of Glories.

In this life we have chosen  
My heart won't be frozen  
By the cruelties of life  
With its rage and the strife  
Strewn on the street  
To be trod under feet.

No! For this we'll be joined  
Our roots intertwined.  
Just think for a moment  
All the joy we could find.  
But the heart must be free  
Must be open to pain  
With its eyes shall you see.  
For what is a man  
And what is a woman  
Save two lonely souls  
On a longship, floating at sea?  
Now I've crossed my analogies  
From an oak to a ship  
But I beg no apology  
It was not a mere slip.  
For I have others in store  
And this ain't the least.  
The Rocky mountains are jagged  
Like the soul of a man  
And the jungles are fertile  
Like the womb of a woman.

Like the dove  
And the flounder  
And their love  
Well that was a disaster,  
But you see, it's the  
Point that I make.  
Do we know what's at stake  
When love is the question?  
We've got the tall oaks  
We've got the long ships  
We've got the lost souls...  
The heart remains the key.  
Tune it, and all doors  
Shall be opened.

But this is not all  
There is so much more I would tell you  
In verse, or in prose,  
It matters not to me  
The only thing I long for  
Is for our souls to see each other.  
I have seen with my two eyes  
In my forehead.  
Much have I seen

Much too much  
Enough, I'd say, for several lifetimes.

I now wish to see with the eye of my soul.  
To this end  
Have I emblazoned it upon my flesh.  
A reminder,  
My antenna,  
The eye to dispel all illusion.  
I am weak, I'll readily admit  
But I am, after all, human.  
I don't know how it came to be,  
But I know that it is.  
And you, my dearest, I know you.  
Before, with the others, I was blind.  
Only now do I see,  
As you preside over me.  
All I have achieved,  
I achieved by your side.  
I don't even know when it happened  
Yet there it is:  
It is Aye that I find

And inspiration comes.  
Aye, for it is my missing link  
Aye am grateful.  
I will not be swayed. Derailed  
Form my track, train that Aye am.  
Yes my dear, for we must all survive.  
Indeed we must  
Or perish in the flames.  
But do not fear my words  
Or the thoughts Aye invoke,  
For the flames, luxuriant  
Flames that they are,  
They are here for our purification.  
Take a bath, cleanse yourself.  
Submit yourself to them.  
Your flesh will cry out  
So you think, tell yourself.  
But your soul will rejoice  
And shed tears of gratitude.

And yet  
It is a sinister task, the one I undertake.  
If I wasn't so involved,

I'd reject it altogether.  
I have no credentials  
Other than those Aye know.  
That is all Aye need,  
And yet Aye am not alone.  
Aye am surrounded,  
But Aye shall be reconciled.  
I know I am a sinner  
I know I am not blameless  
I know I shall struggle to  
Overcome my self my whole life long.  
To this at least I know I am fated,  
In the hopes of one day  
Becoming consecrated  
To the House of God.

I know I need little  
I know my mind has been hardened  
I know I am not blameless  
I know I have pushed many limits  
All I can say is  
I know I'll push many more.  
Such is the nature of the beast.  
For that is what I am.  
At the very least his neighbor,  
For from him have I learned.  
Yes. Into the fruit have I bit  
With zest, hunger, relish  
I must have been famished  
And yet, never have I been afraid.  
Much have I suffered  
Maladies of the brain, overtaxed.  
To look at me one would never know.  
I am not aged,  
I become only stronger  
Never have I been more tuned in.  
In the end,  
It is what I asked for.

But the nature of the beast is such,  
The stronger I grow  
The weaker I become  
In the end,  
Only time will tell.

Heart like a feather,  
Soar like a bird.  
Heart like lead,  
Be sorry you're dead.

And so it goes again round  
And round one more time  
But I have done poetry  
Better than this.  
For now, the lines are blurred.  
They were once firm,  
But now I know better  
I have learned.  
And I've grown to love God  
And I've understood my pain.  
My grimace has turned to peace  
Yet my job is not done  
My soul's not at ease.

For this I've but to work  
Without fear or affront  
Many have walked this path  
But few, to the masses.  
From them I bid my adieus  
They say it's lonely at the top,  
Well I wouldn't know,  
But it's lonely here too,  
Where I find myself,  
In this forest of Oaks.  
We've all created this for ourselves  
We've no others to blame  
If I find myself lonely,  
I must have wanted to be alone.  
This is simple enough,  
Just be honest.  
And that's the hardest thing to do,  
Especially if you are not insane.  
I try  
And I'll make it yet,  
But not today.

And so you see, my dearest sweet,  
You have work to do as well.  
You must ask yourself  
If you are destined for greatness  
If you're up to the ride of

Your young life.  
You are like me.  
I see it in your flesh.  
But you are afraid.  
You are afraid of leaving the  
Trod path. The path  
You were shown.  
I'll show you another.  
Or maybe I won't  
It's up to you.  
Are you made of fear,  
Or love?  
I ask the question,  
And beg reply.

Drunken warrior

Ohhh, life sweet life,  
All but an idea.  
Why oh why do I fight,  
A combatant on the battlefield?  
Despite the guilt,  
I feel righteousness.  
That's normal.  
Whisky and Hash in hand,  
I live away,  
To heart's content  
Happy,  
Alone with an idea

### Broken water

The Ocean charges in without respite.  
She is the Queen Mother, and beckons.  
The waves crash incessantly,  
Producing a frenetic unease within the soul.  
I want to jump in and be consumed,  
But I know my angst will be foiled.  
As always, foiled, for today  
Is not a good day to die.

I have seen her when she is at  
Her most frightening,  
Her unveiled mystery almost more  
Than I can withstand.  
She lectures to me,  
And I listen.  
I want to be her,  
I want her to be me.  
Far from frightening,  
She is the amniotic fluid  
From whence I came. More  
Than anything, I want to return.  
Alas, today is not a good day to die.  
There is much work to be done,  
Many battles to fight.

I have seen her at her sweetest,  
When she is not angry,  
And her waves lap at my  
Feet like a sycophantic puppy.  
Today she lulls me with her love,  
And doesn't ask for my sacrifice.  
It is not a good day to die  
My coquettish mistress will  
Be the end of me yet  
I have not yet chosen a day,  
But I know it has been selected for me  
The dawn of that day  
Will bring auspiciousness  
To me and mine.  
I bear the mark, and I champion it  
Fate had it I should mark myself  
I found it, and it found me  
Together, we are wed.

If life were perfect

One day I found myself flying,  
Free as a bird  
I was soaring far above the land  
Below, there was nothing but wooded trees,  
Green expanses as far as the eye could see  
They were blemished intermittently  
By beautifully carved meandering rivers,  
Canyons that had long before  
Been rivulets of headwater brooks  
The land emits an aura of knowledge  
The only evidence that remains of past lives,  
Past eras, is buried  
Underneath the beautiful leafy sea of green

Now my scenery is different  
I fly above an Ocean blue  
Unblemished waters, a continual  
Movement with no direction  
The waters hold the true secrets of the Earth  
The waters are from where we came,  
And in all probability,  
To where we shall return, if we have no fear

I am a bird yet, I fly high  
I can see whole countries  
I am looking at other birds, and people  
People going about their business  
How sad it is to be a human  
We are a civilized animal  
In a world that is meant to be barbaric  
We have no escape  
If one does not forge ahead  
At the same pace of society  
Then is one left behind, forgotten  
A footnote of history that  
Forgot to be included in the manuscript

## Selbstmord

My light has turned to night  
Our hero is fallen  
Someone has broken into the house  
And felled our mighty hero  
There will be hell to pay  
My beautiful love is gone  
Dethroned by his own hand  
His own impetuous will  
And what a hand it was,  
My love,  
That could dance, and frolic  
That could create such  
A fright.  
My love is gone, I heard  
Them say  
Until I saw him,  
It was only what they had  
Said.  
“Our lad is dead”, felled  
By his own beautiful hand  
Never will he spin  
Another tale  
Never will it be read  
Over pretzels and ale  
He was crazy, that young man  
That’s why I loved him  
He never let me tell him  
That I only know the best people  
I would have convinced him of it  
His art was vast,  
As was his knowledge,  
But to the same degree,  
It was flawed. It was  
Unwhole  
But it was holy  
Now that he is dead,  
He is saint to me  
Our champion is dead  
Someone got hurt,  
Real bad  
Now there’s going to be hell to pay  
And we’ll be doing it  
By night and by day

## Big Cadillac mama

Big Cadillac mama  
Oh, I wanna hold you close  
I wanna give you some 'a  
This good lovin  
When I see you  
My blood boils  
My legs get weak  
You make me wanna  
Conquer the world  
Share with you the spoils  
Things of which  
I dare not speak  
For you are the essence  
Of life  
Before you, it made no sense  
But now that you are here,  
Full Cadillac style,  
Forget the world  
On you I shall pile  
The plundered riches  
And treasures  
Of our beloved Universe  
I've gone the extra mile,  
And there you were.  
Upon your breast  
I place diamonds  
Rubies Emeralds  
All the fineries the angels herald  
Above all  
I want to place  
Upon your sweet lips  
The smile  
Of a woman content  
I have searched high and low  
As I've said  
For signs of that  
Cadillac moan  
In my bed  
I don't know what it takes  
But I know I'll get it  
Oh, now the stakes  
Are real high  
I'm a wolf,

But you'll make me a lion  
Together we shall  
Trample and trod  
Rampant, roughshod  
Through the obstacles  
We are embattled  
Cages we shall rattle  
Till the horizon  
Is all plain  
We won't be saddled  
Or shackled  
To anyone's ideals  
But our own  
A fine luxurious woman  
You are, Cadillac mama  
My heart skips a beat  
At the sight of  
Your full lips  
Your swaying hips  
Moving toward me  
Your green eyes  
Dark Yellow hair  
Voluptuous thighs  
Skin so fair  
Long mellow sighs  
I'll never forget you're there  
Here!  
With me  
I do believe  
No one will ever see you  
With anyone else  
This I do declare  
By all I hold dear  
You strike the fear  
Clear outta my heart  
Cause with you  
I know what I have to do  
No fits  
And starts here  
My mission  
Oh, so dear  
To fight, claw, scratch  
Yell scream smash  
Clear a swath  
So that we may pass  
Unhindered un beholden

God has spoken  
All the prophecies  
They've told, of old  
We'll make them eat  
Their words  
Baby you and me  
We won't be the first  
We won't be the last  
But we will *be*  
You'll see  
It's worth it  
Hand in hand  
One and one make one  
Together we stand  
March, move ahead, run  
So let it be written  
So let it be done

9-9-99

Last night were fantastic thunderstorms  
And lightning storms as well  
It was quite impressive, frantically.  
All the electricity in the air drove me quite insane  
It wasn't until a long time later,  
A matter of about 12 hours,  
That I realized it had been 9-9-99  
Now Felicity is come over  
We can make a memorable occasion of this day  
All that is required is courage on my part  
To create a tour-de-force  
In order to consummate the experience

## Queen of hearts

My dearest princess,  
I'm thinking about your wild green eyes  
I think they belie your calm

I'm kneeling on a balancing  
Rock, in the middle of  
The Universe  
I can see everything  
I can see all around, like  
As if the Universe were  
Spinning around me  
I see rocks I see trees  
I see rivers below my knees  
Tears rolling down my face  
At the sight of this place

I am now outside of myself,  
I am above and beyond  
My body, which doesn't know  
That I am looking at it.  
I see myself, I see my tears,  
I see my weaknesses and fears  
I see my face buried in my hands  
I see myself quivering, and  
I grieve for my own sorrow.  
I don't see a single person,  
As if they didn't exist  
Right now they don't;  
I am the only one here.  
I take my face from my hands  
And my body can see again  
My eyes hurt  
The landscape is drab,  
With grays, and greens  
Granite, wood and leaves

Then, and I have no explanation why,  
A little black bird lit down on me  
Where it came from, I don't know well,  
It did not say, it did not tell  
There were no others around  
It was alone like me  
I could feel my body at 1000 degrees

I am white heat incarnate  
I cannot touch or be touched,  
For the fury of my fire  
But the little bird,  
It wasn't scorched,  
Its little feet on my youthful  
Beautiful flesh,  
To the un-analytical eye

The little bird was impervious to me  
Impervious to my being lost  
Its little green eyes wide open  
Unblinking unflinching sitting  
Just then, I felt the pain  
In the center of my soul,  
Of my whole being  
The heat consuming me,  
The pain dissolving me  
Soon I will be ashes  
And the bird will have no place to alight  
There is no one else. But alas,  
I don't know what happens anymore  
I am drowning in the tears I haven't shed

Why?

Because I'm an angel  
Because I'm in love  
Because I'm an angel  
Heaven sent from above

Because I love you  
Because I adore you  
Because I'm a saint  
Heaven sent from above

## Sleepyhead

I called you tonight  
And you didn't answer  
I figured you were in a loud  
Noisy place  
And couldn't hear  
Or, you were in bed, and  
Your phone was off  
Or, you were doing with  
Somebody else, what you do  
With me,  
When you let the phone ring  
And ring, and ring  
And you don't pick it up  
I'm not hurt  
But I did want to sleep with you

Tell me again, Why?

Because of these things  
And more  
I implore you  
For all that is chaste  
Don't give me a taste  
Of your love's honey sweet  
I beg this of thee

My love? Yes it's true  
It's waiting for you  
But what I've got  
To give  
No one wants to  
Relive

If its love that's at stake  
I'll make the mistake  
Of caring too much  
Freaking out and the such  
So, I feel dirty  
I'm not even thirty  
And I've got nothing to do

They see me a caveman  
But gimme a break man  
Take a look at yourself  
What about you?

So you see, I'm a goner  
In this life I'm a loner  
I'll move on to the next  
And rewrite the text  
I hope that one's a winner

## McFluff

I have an enemy!  
McFluff,  
The cat from downstairs.  
He's a rogue,  
A ne'er do well, good for  
Nothing troublemaker.  
He chases our beautiful  
Little kitty, pure as driven  
Snow, all around the house.  
I know him. He's evil  
They all want the same thing,  
Those toms,  
Pussy!!  
I can read him like a book  
We both know who he is!

What comes natural

When the darkness descends  
And the day is done  
The devil comes out to play  
Now let's have some fun

When your judgment  
    On the balance depends  
Know what you have done  
    For today  
On this holiest of days  
Your life has just begun  
    And as fast it ends

So if you're like me,  
Stick by your guns  
It's the only way out  
Without coming undone  
Aches and Empires

I know where I'll be  
For my death  
Grasping, gasping  
In the name of heaven,  
For another breath  
In a sea of blue  
Shall I drown  
There, from this life  
To the next  
Will I be bound  
My end have I sketched  
Choreographed and scripted  
By boundaries stretched  
Crossed, smashed and lifted  
From where I am  
I shall never return  
The shroud, encompassing  
Foreboding my watery urn  
Or the earthen casket  
Which shall it be  
This anxiety,  
I can't mask it  
For the life of me

So shall it end  
For when my Earth's voyage is done  
You won't catch me unawares  
I'm ready for the next one

## Mercury

The street is a fair place to play  
Crissing and crossing this  
And the other way  
Dodging the cabs and the cars  
And the busses  
With the peds, and the boobs  
On the girls in the dresses  
With the bummies, the insane  
The infirm  
And the rich, when they see  
These things  
How they squirm  
It's enough to drive any boy wild  
But the stakes  
Oh no, they're not mild  
For when you play  
On this playground of sin  
You'd be blind not to see  
God, or the devil  
Lurking therein

On the streets  
Are battles of life and death waged  
Here, one pole the other meets  
And the pain, believe me,  
It's not staged  
'Tween birth and  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
There's a whole lotta time  
One must account for  
Lest one trust the edicts  
Of God, and his stooges  
Here on Earth

On how to live

On how to live  
There's this way and that  
So fuck you  
Ya fuckin brat  
I'll do what I want  
Hope you do the same  
It's why I'll look gaunt  
At the end of this game

## Colors

Green for a fertile mind  
Red for the blood  
That flows through the body  
Black for a black soul  
Old and deep as the night sky

Green for the glint of your eye  
Red for the rose of your lips  
Black for the white of its pole

## Birthright

In the rooms of my bower  
I invoke  
From the real gods  
The sacred power  
Bestowed unto me  
By birthright  
Direct from Heaven,  
Most beautiful flower

This power  
I will require  
To live out my sacred vows  
Inspired  
By God  
From atop His tower most high

In keeping with the faith  
And with trust and with love  
Without envy, all above  
I will tend to my sacred garden  
A smile upon my face  
Till all time  
Till I am master

The flame

I am a flickering flame  
Of white fire  
Do not touch me  
For you will be burned

Adopted child

Beauteous California  
Land that adopted me  
Blessed country  
Of splendid wonder  
I thank you  
From the bottom of my heart  
For your kindness

Mary, Mother of God

Jesus Christ,  
Who are you,  
What have you sacrificed?

Mary,  
Mother of God,  
May know.

The bitter pill of wisdom

What are you doing?

Oh nothing,

Just sitting around

Waiting to die.

## Kindred souls

I got a lot on my mind  
Everyday more  
Ideas sometimes I mind  
Sometimes I try to ignore  
Overwhelming feelings I've felt  
Under my skin so svelte  
Sometimes of ecstasy  
Others of pain  
But I have yet to be  
Brought down or slain  
So let me set the bet  
At the highest, and higher yet  
For if its fear I seek  
So let me find it  
Till all corpses reek  
With all souls behind it

Mad theories

And all I want is to stop the bleeding  
Gushing from my open wound  
It's leaving  
Me tired and in no mood

Garrulous wailings  
Of loyal subjects  
Lead to entailings  
And lurid visions

The pain bounces,  
Like a ping-pong ball  
Inside my brain case,  
My skull, as it were,  
Ensconced, never to show its face

I cannot stop it  
And the blood gushes forth  
Like beans from a sack  
Or pocket money from a weakling

## Sacred Warrior

There is famine in the land  
Not a morsel of sustenance  
Not a bite to be had

Tears roll down babies cheeks  
And tears flood mothers' eyes  
Tears flowing in rivulets and creeks

Men are gagged and choked  
For the air that they breathe  
Is full of ash and smoke

Our Sun for us is fled  
And our sky turns into night  
As it spills to blood so red

And then blacker into night  
Does our ancient Father spread  
His canopy of light

But we do not behold  
The vision or the sight  
Of our savior from of old

Hence do we not see  
The brilliance of the night  
In God's great regency

In the night lit skies  
Does he dwell  
The prince of lies

Because our savior from of old  
We cannot see  
Our eyes do not behold

And so do we rekindle  
The flame within our hearts  
For it is He whom we resemble

To keep us warm  
From the long, cold night  
From the winter storm

Is our flaming heart ablaze  
Consuming all our thought  
In its fiery licking flames

We live by pure reaction  
Reacting when we're told  
Throw away our passion

Like the splendor of the night  
Are we meant for something else  
To be hero is our right

I am person, I have soul  
I am man. I should know what  
I want, like in golden days of old

## Terror

I seen it done  
So many times before  
The purest  
Most beautiful ones  
Turning their tear-streaked  
Faces to God  
Striking themselves down  
At the bloody futility of it all  
Oh the pain  
The remorseless pain  
And our weakness  
It's so clear what I have to do  
So dreadfully clear  
And the tears roll down my face  
MY BLOODY FUCKIN FACE  
Please forgive me  
I am distraught  
I want to hear myself cry  
It tells me I am alive  
So fucking real,  
My fucking reality  
My fucking universe  
What I have created  
For myself  
I will not ask why  
I will not assign reason  
I simply don't know  
It is not clear to me  
Unfuckingbelievable  
Why was I not born to  
A situation more suited to  
My needs?  
Why was I not born poor?  
And I'm asking why nonetheless  
Oh the anguish  
Dear Lord, and I thank You  
For everything  
But it seems I been out  
Of my mind  
For there is so muck work  
To do  
The world will not end with me,  
As much as I long to take her with.

I know what I must do  
And I know how I must do it  
The thought  
Reduces me to tears  
Trembling,  
At the thought of myself  
I am weak  
But strong enough to do  
What must be done.  
I was created, built,  
Now I must perform my  
Grim task  
And no one knows  
What is happening  
How could they,  
If they are blind?  
The beauty  
Is all relative  
I will not be bribed  
It is not theirs  
It is His  
How they've lied  
So bold faced  
How they sold their souls  
With no fucking thought  
Of what they did  
Their evil raises my flesh  
How they lied  
Through their teeth  
And they pushed me over the edge  
They didn't give a flying fuck  
They know not what they do  
They created a monster  
And like a 7 headed beast  
Shall I arise  
I won't be the only one  
It's inhuman,  
So fucking weak  
Yes, there will be terror  
They have created it  
And so Fuck them  
Fuck them  
What else can I do  
If I was created  
And here I am?  
I will not ask why

I will perform my task  
Their insanity is total  
Look at my words,  
Are they not proof enough?  
How insane am I?  
Insane with love  
Insane with longing  
For a better place  
Where all are kings  
Where we do not rob  
Each other  
Or stab us in the back  
Insane indeed  
It is they  
Who have created  
And lied  
And robbed  
And stole  
And driven  
The righteous  
Insane  
INSANE.  
Self-righteous?  
FUCK YOU!  
I'll kill you  
Chop your fuckin head off  
At night  
Under a bad moon  
Where God cannot see  
Oh I was born good  
I remember  
But I was told I was stupid  
A loser  
By you  
Who knew nothing  
Not a fucking thing  
You shall pay for your sins  
We'll all pay  
I've paid, dear price  
My divine birthright  
Compromised  
Given away  
TO YOU!  
Because you fucking took it  
Mark my words  
A better day will come

When you are gone  
As am I, for you  
Drive me  
To the loving arms of the beast  
And how you'll condemn me  
Make my pieces fit your puzzle  
I see you  
I see your methods  
So cowardly  
So weak  
You'll be easy to destroy  
I don't have to lift  
A finger  
Cause I got my voice  
And I know who to talk to:  
YOUR KIDS!  
I'll take them  
FUCK YOU!  
Your kids will be ours  
And you'll be  
Left all alone  
Oh and the fire will hurt  
And you will scream  
And I will smile  
And you will demonize me worse  
And my heart will be at ease  
It will finally know peace  
Oh I feel your fucking poison  
Coursing in my veins  
I must rid me of it  
The cancer has spread  
And I need a bloodletting  
I need a transfusion  
But not from you  
Your blood sucks  
You spit in it, and  
And now you offer it to me,  
At a price.  
You enjoy my pain  
You are evil  
But I'm the silver bullet,  
Muthafucka  
Cause you can't buy me  
You can't destroy me  
And yet you would  
And you give yourself away

You poor poor creature  
How my heart weeps  
For what you have done  
My heart weeps  
Humanity weeps  
Love weeps  
Righteousness weeps  
Mothers weep  
AND I HEAR THEM ALL  
And you think I'm scared  
Scared because you've scared all  
The others  
I'm not scared  
I'm prepared to die  
What have I to do here,  
But consume more of your poison?  
You make my choice easy  
You have tainted my loved ones  
My father you have bought  
My mother you have blinded  
Them have you killed  
Me?  
Fuck you  
You know nothing of me,  
Nor will you ever  
You dismiss me  
It shall be a costly mistake  
I am prepared  
The Sun rises  
The Lord smiles upon me  
I have learned well  
Learned what I need to know  
It was His hand that  
Taught me  
I was created, built  
I am alive  
I AM  
Expect nothing less of me  
Where I fail  
Others will take up my task  
We weary of this life  
Under your regime,  
Not really life at all  
I will fulfill my destiny  
You have no idea  
See you soon my friend

The already enlightened

How wise are the trees  
Or the mountains reaching up to the skies?  
How wise is the Ocean  
As she fills with her potion  
All the crags and crevices of the depths in reply?  
Is the light and the dark  
To be measured in quotient, or is it all  
Propagation of blasphemous lies?  
Who is the knowledge for,  
If not for the already enlightened

## Jackelope

I don't know my power  
I know it is vast  
I know it springs, irrevocable  
Like memories from the past  
I know I have energy  
I know I have mass  
*Baby, give in to me*  
*So I don't have to ask*  
People would give in to me  
When I don't even ask  
But I don't know my power  
My lure over folk  
They just look at me sour  
Like some kind of Jackelope  
Or something.  
It's not true,  
I'm totally whining  
How the hell did I get here?  
I must be from here,  
Only I forgot  
I wonder what else I forgot

## Home

I would love  
To make love to you  
On a bed of green  
Under a sky of blue  
As I gaze  
Upon your lips of red  
And your skin of gold  
Your taste,  
Sweet as honey  
Your eyes, true and bold  
I would caress your skin  
I would mold my fingers  
Around your full and beautiful breasts  
Through our opposite poles  
Energy attracted  
There is a place built  
Like home  
On your beautiful body landscape  
Oh I want to come home  
I want to come home  
Instead, I'm alone

Chink in the armor

The pupil has surpassed the master  
Indeed, it is true, I have lost her  
I have empowered her  
And set her loose  
Upon the world  
Her life has changed  
It is for the better  
And mine remains  
Bound to Earth by fetters  
I have set her free  
She has spread her wings and soars  
I knew all along she would slay me  
I tried to protect myself, as before  
But I've no protection  
There's a chink in my armor  
My heart is alive  
I have feelings of ardour  
Oh my sweet I have set you free  
And now my heart aches

Tuna Balloona's song

Wo ho Tuna  
Oh I love you so  
Wo ho Tuna  
Oh I want you to know

Wo ho baby  
Your hair is so soft  
Your breath is so sweet  
Your touch is so gentle  
Your laughter discreet  
Your eyes so sublime  
With looks you speak volumes  
And your moves are in rhyme  
Your world is so bright  
With gardens and scents  
In springtime's daylight  
With God's innocents  
In the fields and the flowers  
By the brooks trickling stream  
In the dawn's early hours  
In the night's cold extreme  
Oh there will I see you  
Oh there will I be you  
My darling so true

An ode to an Angel #1

You,  
Angel  
Sorceress  
Magician  
Blue eyes big as Texas, and  
Heart to match  
I, Son of the solitude  
Afforded love  
By an unsuspecting angel  
Weary traveler  
Hardened to the vicissitudes of life  
Softened by the touch  
Of an angel  
Heaven-sent by Creator  
To balance the universe  
Does the angel know herself?

I will know her then  
Traveling through the darkness  
Like a koi in the depths  
Seeking from above  
Like a bird from the heights  
Expecting nothing  
Giving thanks for all  
Thanks to the Progenitor  
The Father, The Mother  
The Holy Child  
They are all angels  
Do they know themselves?  
I will know them then

You looked at me  
With your beautiful smile  
And I said:  
“This one I must beware”  
But you are untouched  
Untainted  
And you feared not  
Instead you smiled  
I must beware  
For I am scarred  
And in places  
I have yet open wounds

As I crossed the desert  
Through the high peaks  
And the low valleys  
Conversing with God  
Of you I thought  
Though I knew you not  
But it is said  
That He shall provide  
For those who have faith  
So I continue forth  
Swimming through the darkness  
Wading through the murk  
Soaring like a lark  
I made myself hard  
So I may know the tenderness  
That with such clarity  
You would show me  
For life is ever transforming  
And in such a way  
We may know the infinite

And so I arrived  
At a distant port  
And there you were  
An angel of some sort  
And you showed me your tenderness  
To soften my purity  
Do I question?  
No, I accept  
The bounty of God  
The sons of the solitude  
Forever seek angels  
As the tendrils of the ivy  
Seek the orb of the Sun  
But the Lord giveth  
And the Lord taketh away  
Like my beloved Ganesha  
And all good things must be sacrificed  
Like your love, your tenderness  
As I pack my bags  
Return to the wilderness  
From whence I came  
But I have seen the Light  
Have touched it  
It was you

You, my angel  
For the solitary  
Dwell upon afforded love  
And forget not kindness  
But rather remember  
Forever remember  
Never to forget  
For that is death  
And that is regret

Though I am lost no more  
Walking the Path, as I do  
Yet it is not straight  
Or flat, or easy  
Rather curvy, difficult, unlit  
And yet  
I know the way:  
Calmly, resolute, in strength established  
I turned a dark and forbidding corner  
And there you were  
Your big eyes, blue as the sky  
And heart, big as Texas  
Illuminated, like an angel  
In a beam of light  
Is this not proof of life?  
The Creator has placed you before me  
And me before you  
Do you know me?  
I am like you  
Spirit incarnate  
Spirits touch  
With the wave of the brain  
And like drops of rain  
Blocked by the window pane  
I see you there  
Knowing what is beyond  
Reaching for it  
Yet unable to touch  
For we need to reverberate  
At the exact same rate  
In order to unite, and  
The carnal dominate

Until I met you  
I was the fuel  
And the torch

But in reality  
I should be the fuel  
And it is you, the torch  
This is the natural order  
Of things, if we only but knew  
I know not why angels cross my path  
It is Osi who sends them to me  
That I may continue my work, and  
Reap the bounty provided  
By the Infinite Soul  
I reject nothing  
Not your clear blue eyes  
Your Corazon big as Texas  
Your tenderness  
Your sprightly multi-colored wings  
With which to soar like me  
Nothing  
I reject nothing  
I forget nothing  
I remember all, for you see  
I too was placed before thee  
I am I, but what is that?  
Oh, many things indeed  
Namely, soul mind and body  
This, no more no less  
Is why I confess  
My love for you  
Who are the same as I  
And yet distinct, individuated  
Much have I contemplated  
Consternated, at our grim fate  
Relegated to Earthly existence  
It would be dire  
If not for the angels  
Oh the insane irreverent angels  
Still, they appear before me  
In the form of you, my dear  
To instill the faith requisite  
To complete my task:  
To return the spirit  
Back to the front

To meet you I have crossed deserts  
I have consorted with spirits  
Goodness I have invoked  
Ill I have let lie

Through oceans and deserts crossed I  
With legions upon my shoulders  
They, my protectors, my benefactors  
They carried me across  
The sandy seas and tree ridged forests  
Through peaks and valleys  
To a distant land  
Where I could find you  
You, my angel, who mean peace to me  
You too invoke spirits  
Some call it sorcery  
But these are blind  
It is Life, and God's Law  
In its Infinite Beauty  
From heaven were we descended  
To find ourselves here  
On this carnal plane  
Here we are blinded  
By what we may see  
With our two eyes  
And so  
I open a third eye  
And look into my own soul  
There I found you  
My own sweet angel  
While I was being initiated  
To the deeper mysteries  
It is the angels  
Who initiate me  
To you am I indebted  
For it is you who show me the way  
Without you  
I am not more than a mere point  
It is through you  
I may know myself  
May let my life shine forth  
For I am merely the fuel  
And you are the  
Burning torch  
My sweet  
Sweet  
Angel

Ode to an Angel #2

Oh my lovely  
Is this how angels interact?  
You saw me there  
You saw my aura  
My electricity, my energy  
And you were moved  
I saw yours too  
And I was moved  
I saw your consternation  
Your dissatisfaction  
With this unsatisfying world  
I had you wrong  
But you set the record straight  
You let me know  
Me, the strong  
That you were there  
And wouldn't be moved

We've both been battered  
Beaten, by a world  
That would rather play games  
Than be real  
It hurts  
It hurts real bad  
I know my sweet  
And we are forced to play  
Their games  
Or be labeled losers  
Insane  
I quit, long ago  
Now I follow the path  
Prescribed  
By those who know

You are justice  
The balance  
The scales, just like me  
Harsh justice  
Blind  
Not to iniquity  
But to the perverse  
Nature of ignorant man

Thus were we thrust  
Into each others path  
I know myself  
What I am about  
What battles I undertake  
Hell hath no fury  
Like the blind wrath  
Of He who acts through me  
And you

The scales  
The equilibrium of life  
The Balance to strife  
Hmm  
Yeah, are we so alike?  
How do you know me  
To tell me the words  
I want to hear?  
Have you seen me before?  
You poor, poor dear  
And yet  
It is better this way  
To know the difference  
Between right and wrong

Some say ignorance is bliss  
To me it sounds like a hiss  
A discordant note  
Like a shot from a gun  
But I'll tell you  
If I am its aim  
Then it's a sure miss  
Oh, I been hit too many times  
But like you said  
We could be already dead  
And so I surmise  
My task is to survive  
To live and learn  
Learn how to dodge  
Those evil bullets

Angels, huh?  
I know you are  
A creature of love  
This world ain't for us  
My sweet

And yet  
It's here we meet

I know we ain't alone  
Just look at our words  
Them may we hone  
To create a unity  
The One  
To synchronize  
Our wavelengths  
Make our spirits  
Reverberate  
At the same rate  
And lo  
They would berate us  
To think so

No  
This world ain't for  
The likes of you and me  
Like the rose  
With her prickly thorns  
I'll make them stay away  
Oh they mess with the bull  
And now they get the horns  
Oh I'll let 'em know  
And why not?  
In this world  
This reality we've painted  
The hearts and the souls of the young  
Are born to be tainted  
For them I weep  
For us, you and me

Well, do I sound excessive?  
Tis the task of a poet  
And to you my sweet  
I dedicate this rhyme  
Every line sublime  
For to right the crime  
I'll squeeze the juice of lime  
Into the wound of time  
Oh my my  
Now I've done it

If I'd let them

They'd have killed me by now  
Do you know  
Of what I speak?  
How could you not  
If it was you  
Who came to me  
But I was there  
And so  
We found each other

You see  
In order to build  
Something new and great  
The old and diseased  
Must be brought down  
An act of fate  
You have stumbled  
Upon a rent soul  
But in strength and unity  
Shall we know our goal  
To search forward  
Find our rightful place  
Direct ourselves toward  
A more humane space  
Filled with love  
Acceptance, understanding  
Like we said  
This rat race is for some  
And not for others  
I know you hear me  
I speak in general terms  
But you are my inspiration

Spineless worms  
Rule this place  
But their time  
Is at its expiration  
The date has been set  
So, my sweet  
Don't fret  
For we will know it yet  
That beautiful place  
The land of milk and honey  
Where the human race  
May frolic and rejoice  
Oh how my heart aches

When I look into your face  
Your black eyes  
And read in them the lies  
The disgrace  
In unity is strength  
Dear Lord  
They say You work  
In mysterious ways  
Well, I'm a believer  
And I'll let'em know  
What You have displayed  
Before me  
Your child  
A child of the Sun  
We are few  
But at our hands  
Will their iniquity  
Be undone

Yeah, tis the righteous way  
I've seen so much harm  
And I'll contribute no longer  
Instead I'll grow stronger  
In unity  
With your righteous children  
Wreaking no more harm  
no more havoc  
Instead, abiding by Your Laws  
With the armor of love  
Of peace of harmony and balance

So please, my sweet  
Don't apologize to me  
For the rawness  
Of your meat  
Your flesh  
Instead, retreat  
To a better place  
The center  
A fresh new start  
Recommended by the heart  
Is the place for us  
Beleaguered souls  
Betrayed children  
Spirits of the Universe  
And be not afraid

My dear  
For the day will come  
A glorious beautiful day  
The dawn of a day of light  
For the innocent  
And for a few  
Those unrepentant  
The dusk of the long night  
Of judgment  
The pendulum shall swing  
And with it  
A new day bring

The Savior of the Universe

Thriving, Thriving  
Everybody's gonna try  
To finish you off

I guess I can say  
When I'm not the center of attention  
I feel like I'm fading away

What does that mean  
In the grand scope?

You know?  
What is it I have done?  
How shall I live like this?

Do I think I'm all that?  
Do I think I'm gonna save the world?  
What kind of sick and twisted puppy am I?  
Yes. Yes. I don't know

*Wake the fuck up  
Or get fucked the fuck up  
The wisdom we apply  
Sun, soak this shit up*

*Wu-Tang Clan*

Until such time

In order to awaken  
You must hear what all have to say  
And you must believe no one

All are asleep  
But those awake  
If misaligned  
Woefully maligned  
May you consider yourself  
For so to me are you  
Miserably consigned  
In the eyes of the Most High

I have powerful magnetism  
My fire burns bright  
If only I could learn to control it

Before the end of this Earthly night

In order to learn,  
The contrasting forces are  
Confidence and Humility  
Mixed, like a potion  
To be able to use at liberty  
The forces I set in motion

*They have sweet dreams  
And I have a vision*

*Junior Reed*

Earth Sky and Sea  
Please Father, don't refuse me  
For in this action  
I will know you.  
The old  
The unsound  
Must remove itself  
Of its own account  
Who is *the Man*?  
It is he  
Who knows  
The effect  
Of his actions  
And the Adam Kadmon, he  
Who controls  
The effects  
Thereon

Those who create themselves  
Are known  
As those  
Men of renown  
Of a long time ago

They shall be known  
By their interaction  
With men and women  
In every and all town  
Their works they perform  
Upon this plane  
Shall be their name  
Their calling card  
Their handle  
As it were

All the same

A man is:  
His thoughts words and deeds  
And before the time is done  
It is only few who can see

And so I decree  
What seems to be black  
Is white  
What seems to be red  
Is blue  
What seemed out of reach  
Is in sight  
Where I thought there was nothing  
I met you

Now I can see  
Past the veil  
Past the conceit  
Past the lies and deceptions  
Distributed along the street

A man  
Is what he knows  
Control the mind  
And you control him  
Program him  
Put things in his mind  
And watch him go  
No longer a man

The spiritual is the low  
What flies high is the soul  
The amplitude  
With certitude  
Depicts the flow  
Of the fire burnt on coal  
Which in my chest reside  
By the power of the Most High

Osi,  
It is You who make  
My heart beat  
You who infuse  
My particle to my wave

You,  
Who join master with slave  
Knight with knave  
I've got nothing else to say  
Save  
Receive all my gratitude

Only that which sinks low  
May fly high  
This I know  
From how many times I tried  
To do it the hard way  
Without guidance  
Without hope

Perchance  
You try to bypass your fees  
To receive your dues  
Like a pragmatic pauper  
With his pristine obeisance  
You'll be on your knees  
Before you even knew  
What hit you  
For from the sides will it come  
From the north  
Shall the venom flow forth  
From the east  
As a seven headed beast  
From the west  
To put your life to the test  
From the south  
Straight from the devils mouth  
For by darkness were you inspired  
Your life your times  
Soon to be expired  
Your number retired

Poison have you inhaled  
You poor creature  
It is you  
Whom your fathers  
Have failed

Life is a wheel  
All experiences must we feel  
Before the last breath exhaled

Time's train derailed

I must infuse my energy no more  
I must sit back and watch  
The balance to settle the score  
I must let those  
Prove themselves  
Who will be known  
The spiral will unfold  
The cards will fall as they may  
Those most unfortunate  
Their stories to remain untold

Those brightest  
Their whiteness cursed  
For the effect on the head  
For the highest  
Their heightness cursed  
To incur to stumble and fall  
End up dead  
For the immortal soul  
Is the truth of it all  
And it shall not be sold  
For price less than gold  
Price commensurate to, or equal

This gold  
Be part of He  
Of whom they told  
In long ago times of old

Children  
Would they scold  
Who did not know  
Of this One  
Oh so long ago  
So so long ago  
It's a wonder  
I remember  
Anything  
Of those times at all

The squall of time  
Has all but erased  
That long ago memory  
When the soul of man debased

But I recall it yet  
I swore not to forget  
To renounce all regret  
So instead  
I manifest  
For the rest of my time  
Here on Earth

In life  
My approach:  
To incur  
No reproach  
Rather  
Abide by the Law  
The known order of things  
For I can see there's a flaw  
In what man praises and sings

The devil has painted  
An oh, pretty picture  
If you'll allow yourself tainted  
With their despoiled, nasty tincture

That poison I've tried  
And I've tried once again  
But that picture, it lied  
As death stalked innocent men

The picture is fake!  
I'll decry it to all  
For I've made my mistakes  
I've taken my fall  
And oh, yes  
It is there  
Where they'll have me be  
But I'm not afraid  
For if their weight  
Surpass that of me  
I'll come back better trained  
Come back  
And come back  
Till I derail that train  
Till I find myself free

Tis the nature of man  
To overcome

With his hand  
His mind and his body  
His soul all above  
These to unite  
And from a lying position  
To stand!  
To fill his life  
Like a hand does a glove

The self-proclaimed enlightened  
Have fallen into the same trap  
As their predecessors  
Therefore  
They shall suffer the same fate  
Those who live by the sword  
Die by the sword  
Whosoever diggeth the pit  
Shall be buried in it  
One must reap  
What one has sown  
You've made your own bed  
Now lie in it

Until such time

Connect with me  
Make me dream of you  
Invade my vibrations  
I invite you  
To alter my wavelength  
If you can handle  
My invasion  
Of you

The new test for man?  
Wave money  
In his face  
And observe  
His reactions

Mammon, money  
Has supplanted  
The spirit  
As the life-blood  
Of the men of Earth

Now the view is tainted  
Through hues  
Of perception tinted  
Lenses  
Through which  
Reality filtered  
Towards multiple universes hinted  
Each  
With his hue  
His world  
So distinguished  
One from the other  
As such, supremacy relinquished  
For what the two eyes tell  
Is not but illusions and lies  
Spells  
To cast a pall  
A shroud of conceit  
The gall  
This reality ain't real at all  
I repeat:  
What you cannot see  
Is what it means, To Be  
The invisible  
The unseen  
Is the reality  
To the keen observer

Subservience  
Was their goal  
The multitude of masses control  
For this  
They lied and stole  
Sold their blessed soul  
For a trifling a pittance  
A transitory  
A fleeting circumstance  
What a disgrace  
The fall of man  
Aided  
By the devils plan  
For eons  
To withstand  
The furious wrath  
Of the forsaken Hand  
The rejected corner-stone

Forgotten  
Was the Throne  
Of the Most High  
Whose Eye  
Once ruled  
From high in the Sky

The seven vials  
To be opened and emptied  
Only after  
You been found guilty  
In a trial  
By your peers  
We'll see who's queer now  
After your name  
Has been smeared  
With dung  
From the annals of time  
For so  
Is all crime rewarded!  
After time  
Has all the events recorded  
Only at the end  
Will all truths be unveiled  
After all's said and done  
After all seeds are sown  
After all fruit is grown  
After the old is gone  
And the new has begun  
Then  
And only then  
Will the truth have prevailed

How it is today  
Ain't how it used to be  
Therefore  
How it is today  
Ain't how it *is*  
It's just how it is *today*  
That's all  
Nothing more to say  
Now I know  
All paths are two-way  
I've broken through  
To the other place  
To the here and now

Don't ask me how  
By God's divine grace  
Must give the Bloke His due

Initiated  
Into the mysteries  
For so created  
To study histories  
Of the ancients of time  
Revealed!  
Before mine eyes  
The heinous crime  
From the sludge and the slime  
Grounded  
In her fathomless pit of night  
Do we attempt to climb  
Back to the heights  
From whence we came  
Ere we flew too high  
And our wings went up in flame  
The first time  
Forget!  
Forget Forget  
That horrible time  
In order to get  
Better  
Must remember  
Forget no more  
Rather remember  
And weather the Storm

Raise your consciousness  
Expand your sphere  
And come back to Earth

The infinite self  
May know the finite self  
But the inverse is not true  
Since it is half  
It is not  
Mathematically sound  
So the spirit  
Will forever be theory  
Until found  
By the inquisitive soul  
All remain leery

Of Heavenly foundation  
Upon our globe

We march  
Inexorable  
Toward another Time

Until such Time

*Peace, my brothers and sisters*

## WAR COUNCIL

Gentlemen  
Warlords of our people  
Thank you for coming  
A vile and virulent  
Enemy stocks our land  
Have ye any predictions  
Any prophecies of old  
Through which our  
Future may be foretold?  
Now is the time to be bold  
And speak your mind  
But let us remain calm  
Lest something go wrong  
And a fight between brothers  
Should take hold  
Civility amongst comrades-in-arms  
Is the only way if we are  
Our dreaded enemy to slay

We must devise our strategy  
Always remembering the laws  
And rules of war in our land  
We must think of our progeny  
Our immediate future, and the needs  
That our future generations demand

Let us always recall  
The innate humility of man  
Every man, even gods  
Must remember that they are  
Or were, after all  
Men like other men

In our debates  
Let the senior hold sway  
Over the junior, that is to say,  
As far as debative discipline is concerned  
But not as to worth of argument  
The future shall be represented always  
And a wise elder, unrelated to decisive  
Matters should always be present  
A mere observer from within the clan

Remember:

Good times shall follow bad times  
Shall follow good times  
Blood is thicker than water  
Live by the sword  
Die by the sword

Let the war horns blare  
When undertaking combat  
A way must be found  
To destroy our foe  
While our souls are spared  
This is the only way  
For it is the most balanced  
As per our ancient laws  
The truth is balance, and  
Neither good nor evil  
Which are merely relative terms.  
If indeed someone has to pay  
For our mistakes  
Let it not be they  
I say, let us be the burned  
So that our children may be saved

Every action begets an  
Equal and opposite reaction  
We gain nothing in cowardice  
If a man sell his soul  
For a kingdom on Earth  
He shall pay the heavy  
Price of the soulless

Gentlemen  
Above all, let us never forget  
That we are not more than a  
Chemical and electrical amalgam  
Of opposing forces, causing the  
Friction which produces life  
Resistance is life  
Let us resist our enemies, those  
Who would harm and destroy  
Our ancient sovereignty  
To arms, gentlemen  
To arms

## Un Tango

Yo se que me vas  
A romper el Corazón  
Mi vida  
Pero si no te vas tu  
Me voy yo  
Apenas te conozco  
Me comunico con ti  
Como hacerte ver  
Que todos todavía sufrimos  
Las heridas  
De la caída Antigua  
Como hacerte ver  
Que solo quiero sanar  
De mi Corazón  
Ya despedazado  
Entre mas inteligente fueses  
Mejor chance tendremos  
El mundo es un rompe-cabezas  
Y mucha confusión  
Nos dejará en trisas  
Así es  
Y así te lo diré  
Mi Corazón  
Y te romperé el pecho  
Yo también  
Con mi sonrisa  
Mis ojos  
Mi voz dulce  
Nos conoceremos  
Y nos iremos  
A nuestros lados  
De donde vinimos

*Mambrú se fue a la Guerra  
Que dolor Que dolor Que pena*

Mira  
Yo tengo pasión por la vida  
Te lo digo de frente  
Mi cielo  
Para que sepas  
Quien soy yo  
Quiérete

Que yo también  
Te querré  
Llegué justo a tiempo  
Para despedirte  
Para que no te vayas  
Sin que te quisieran  
Yo hablo por la tierra  
La tierra de mis antepasados  
Ella te conoce  
Y me lo dice a mi  
Y yo le escucho  
Siempre ha sido así

Me dejas y te vas  
Para tu lado con  
Tu Corazón abierto  
Yo soy  
Nada más que una tentación  
Para ti  
Soy yo una ilusión  
Y no tu realidad  
Anda mi amor  
Con tu Corazón abierto  
Como el elefante  
Hacia adelante  
Como vamos a hacer  
Mi amor  
Es el dolor  
Que nos desatará  
Aquí se acabarán  
Nuestros corazones  
Inocentes  
El dolor que sentirán  
Como vamos a hacer  
Mi dulce flor  
Porque nuestro amor  
Es prohibido  
Yo soy para los míos  
Me esperan  
Con los brazos abiertos  
Y tu para los tuyos  
De Buenos Aires me despido

Zam Zám

## Mi Nube

Yo te daré toda la libertad  
Del Mundo  
Y porqué?  
Para yo recibir lo mismo  
Dime lo que me come  
Y súbete donde estoy yo  
Mi debilidad  
Es saber demasiado  
Nunca sabré  
Lo suficiente  
Ah, te hace sentido?  
Me has entendido?  
Bueno, ya lo sabes  
Ya todo lo he dicho  
Ya no me puede reclamar  
Ninguno  
Vuelvo y repito  
Que no se nada

## Ignorancia

Porqué quieren que yo sea feliz?  
Porqué se molestan si no lo estoy?  
De qué debo ser feliz?  
De que el mundo sea una tragedia?  
De que el hombre se destruya  
Todos los días  
Y por todos lados?  
De que nos odiamos  
Y nos bombardeamos  
De que nos violamos  
Y nos matamos?  
Se nos ve forzada la sonrisa  
La felicidad  
No es mas natural  
Como algún día lo fue  
Los buenos días se han acabado  
Viejos  
Perdón que se los diga  
Ustedes  
Que saben de todo  
Deben saberlo  
Pero nunca pensaron  
Que vendría de los labios  
De su hijo  
No importa!  
Tu hijo, o el mío  
Igual es la catástrofe  
Cuando uno no sabe  
Como las cosas funcionan  
Uno puede estar feliz  
Sobre su logro  
Pero cuando uno llega  
A saber la verdad  
Uno solo ve el potencial  
De su existencia  
Es un sentimiento  
Sin emociones  
La matemática es fría  
Y Dios El Padre es frío  
El amor de la Madre  
Es como la pega  
La emulsión  
Que nos mantiene  
Juntos



*Las Noches*

*Alas*

*De la noche*

*La Luna por ahí*

*Mi Corazón volando*

*Solamente por ti*

*La Nena*

## Flor que vuela

Poesías de amor  
Para estar contigo  
Mi bella flor  
Que tan lejos resides

Protegido el dolor  
De mi sangre envenenada  
De mi rabia enfurecida  
Cuando estas lejos de mi vida  
Mi dulce enamorada

Has venido y me has revuelto  
Como las olas de la alta mar

Me has dejado herido  
Entorpecido  
Con tu vuelo  
Me has dejado mal

Oh mi amor  
Te has ido  
Y me has dejado solo  
Que dolor que dolor  
Que pena  
Pero se que haces lo correcto  
Y lo inteligente  
Te apoyo en tu decisión  
Y eso me rompe el Corazón

Ay mi amor  
Que felicidad vivimos  
Que alegría compartimos  
Como para morirme  
Y nunca mas sentir

Que felicidad me has dado  
Amor lindo  
Exquisita amistad brindado  
Y por eso no me rindo  
Por las dificultades causadas  
Por nuestra extendida separación

Dios quiera  
Que nos amemos aun mas  
Redondo, entero  
Como el dibujo de un compás  
Uno nunca sabe  
Qué el tiempo traerá  
Pero la fuerza de voluntad  
Es la clave  
Para una semilla sembrar  
Te traería de una tierra lejana  
Como un trofeo  
Conquista de batalla  
Trasladada  
Como una bella flor  
Cosechada por mi propia mano  
Para que crezcas, florezcas  
En tierra ajena  
Yo no soy soberano  
Yo soy humilde  
Pero del alma reclamo  
“¿Porque no estarás aquí?”  
Y las lagrimas, por mis ojos, derramo

Ay mi amor  
Que castigo tan sufrido  
Mi felicidad se ha ido  
Y fui yo el que la embarqué  
En el carro que la llevó  
Maldito sea el muelle donde la dejé

Ay mi amor  
Mi alma adolorida  
Pero te apoyo, mi flor  
Mi dulce abromalina

Vas a vivir tu vida  
Hacerte grande y fuerte  
Y yo voy contigo mi vida  
Aun no pueda verte  
Yo estoy contigo mi cariño  
Os ruego y les digo  
“Será el espíritu del niño  
Que suele volar”  
Y estaremos juntos, de alma  
Y en paz

No se que dirá  
Kronos, el señor de los tiempos  
No se que dirá  
No se que dirá  
Lo que si sé  
Es que en el juego de amor  
Se reparten tristeza y dolor  
Si uno pierde la fe  
En el alma del Señor  
Porque criaturas de Dios somos  
Todos, no algunos  
Del Dios de la ciencia  
Del número y la proporción  
De la música y frecuencia  
Existencia y conciencia  
El mundo de Dios  
Real e infinito  
Yo, más duro quel granito  
Y tu, la mas suave esencia  
Una pareja de ángeles  
Transcenderemos tiempo y espacio  
Y estaremos juntos

Ay mi Corazón adolorido  
Espíritu enardecido  
Pero pronto regresara  
A un sitio mejor parecido  
Porque todo lo que sube  
Baja, como  
Todo lo que tuve  
Se me ataja  
Pero todo volverá a ser  
Sobre todo el amor  
El amor siempre será  
Y solo hay que saber donde está  
Donde buscar  
No es fácil, y tarda tiempo  
Pero eso es caminar  
El camino, de eso  
No me puedo quejar  
Porque así es, para todos

Mi Corazón se desenlaza  
Como la piel de una naranja  
Desenroscada a cuchillo  
Lo que contiene se le derrama

Como arena caída  
D'entre los dedos  
La sangre fluida  
El alto drama  
De un Corazón desenvuelto  
De un alma fundida  
En la llama del fuego  
Fundida y fundida  
Hasta que salga el acero  
L'armadura del juego  
Una piel gruesa, fría  
Dura, irrespetuosa  
En sobrevivir el calor  
Ahí esta la cosa

## El Quedirán

“Si Dios quiere, y la Virgen”

Dirán unos

“Tu tas loco chico”

Dirán otros

Pero mi mae m’enseño

Justo y toda la vida

Del viejo refrán:

“No le pares al *Quedirán*

Hijo mío”

La gente hablará

Y así seguirán

## Sagrado Corazón

Vivir sin ti  
Es vivir en una  
Fría y larga noche  
El latido de tu Corazón  
La Mirada de tus ojos  
El sabor de tus labios  
El olor de tu aliento  
Las yemas de tus dedos  
Sobre mi cálida y suave piel  
El color de tus ojos  
Y el de tu cuerpo, como miel  
Y yo, te miro  
Y hacemos un axis  
Un sagrado cruxis  
De la unión  
De dos elementos  
Un llamado  
Al Cosmos  
Al Dios de nuestros padres  
Para que nos quieran  
Y no nos desamparen  
Hemos hecho una petición  
A todas las fuerzas mayores  
La bendición pedido  
El permiso  
Para la unión  
De dos almas sagradas  
De dos almas de Dios

## Dulce Abrigo

En esta fría y larga noche  
Que tan larga se hace  
Parece mi vida entera  
Y ahora fue, que te conocí  
Y entramos  
En amor prohibido  
Mi dulce, dulce abrigo  
Tu, quien me mantienes caliente  
Aun en tu ausencia  
Con la simple memoria  
De ti  
Ahora, ahora fue que te conocí  
Maldición  
Ahora que no se nos permite  
Maldición  
Como la de Romeo Y Julieta  
Esa terrible tragedia. Ese  
Fue mi presagio, el profeta  
Con mi llanto indiscreto  
Grito  
Pa que me escuchen el Universo  
Pero como hacer?  
Como hacer?  
Descubrir nuevos mundos  
Tener fe  
En la piedad  
De Dios  
Él perdona  
A Sus hijos que sufren  
A nosotros, nos perdonarán  
Nos perdonarán nuestro sufrimiento  
Nacimos para ser felices  
Mi amor  
El sufrimiento  
Lo inventamos  
Porque estábamos aburridos  
No hay de ser  
Que tristeza  
Que noche tan fría  
Y que larga se hace  
Espero la mañana  
Cuando salga el Sol Invicto  
Cuando te vea de nuevo

Día mas glorioso no me imagino  
El día  
El día para romper esta larga noche  
De vivir mi vida sin ti  
Mi amor  
Mi dulce abrigo

Tan dulce el veneno de tu picada  
Pero igual, la resaca me deja mal

## Esfera Celeste

Cuando estoy en el Sol  
Calientito y cariñoso  
No me hace falta de memoria  
Al verte a mi lado  
El Sol del día  
Que me acaricia la piel  
Eres tu  
Mi dulce amor  
Y mi mente se desvanece  
No me hace falta de nada  
Porque te tengo a ti  
La oscuridad desaparece  
La claridad permanece  
Puedo ver  
Puedo respirar  
Puedo pensar  
Eres mi Sol  
Mi dulce amor

## Hijo Afortunado

Poesías de amor  
Para estar contigo  
Poesías de claridad  
Poesías de oscuridad  
Como el péndulo  
Como la oscilación  
Así es la verdad  
Una fricción, un contraste  
Una paradoja  
Pa poder ver la realidad  
Cerrad los ojos  
Y estamos juntos  
Los abro, y no estás  
Que será de nosotros  
En un futuro?  
Eso el destino lo dirá  
Mientras tanto  
Sigo flotando  
Entre la luz y la oscuridad  
La tristeza y la felicidad  
Como el péndulo, como siempre  
Que viene y se va  
Que barbaridad!  
Esto es vida  
Pero luchando  
Y con esfuerzo  
Algo se conseguirá  
En este plano  
De ardor y de ira  
Un día, yo me iba  
Pero la vida  
Me reclamó  
Y me dijo  
“Quédate”  
Y me quedé  
Y me premió  
Fui premiado con tu amor  
Con tu dulce esencia  
Que con la mía  
Se intercambió  
Mezclados  
Los dos juntos  
Por la gracia de Dios

Por hoy y para siempre  
Con felicidad me favoreció  
Por mis esfuerzos  
Por los sacrificios  
Por todos los coñazos  
Que uno recibió  
Por esto, y por lo demás  
Nunca pensé  
Que jamás volvería  
A ver la luz del día  
Pero esa es la armonía  
Que resulta que ocurrió  
Lo claro con lo oscuro  
Lo suave con lo duro  
El sufrimiento y el amor puro  
Seguro, ambos lados juntos  
Forman el Uno  
El Uno, que es la verdad  
No las 10,000 cosas  
Que nos ciegan y nos causan  
Sufrimientos sin piedad  
Arrojad  
Arrojad esa mentira pal abismo  
De donde proviene  
La función del Diablo  
Sobre la tierra  
Es picar  
Al hombre, y envenenarle  
Toda clase de confusión  
Pa romper con la unión  
Y así debilitar  
Con fin de conquistar  
Y hacer de lo mas exalto  
La mas lamentable perdición  
Son muchos los caminos  
Los senderos de la razón  
Pero la razón es teñida  
Por la ignorancia  
Y la ambición  
Un reino sobre la tierra  
Me promete el Diablo encoronado  
Y me lleva hasta la sierra  
Pa ver sus propiedades a cada lado  
Pero no me bajo  
No me olvido mi recado  
Enviado por Dios

A liberar mi alma  
De las garras afiladas  
Del Diablo y su contorno  
Porqué te cuento estas cosas?  
Mejor no dar mucha explicación  
Porque la verdad es sentida  
Y nunca saldrá en conversación  
Hablar es pa uno entretenerse  
Sentir es pa uno conmoveerse  
De la grandiosidad de la vida  
Adentro del hombre esta la clave  
Pero nos hemos olvidado  
Porque él nos ha picado  
Y hemos tomado  
Lo que él nos ha prometido:  
Un pequeño reino sobre la tierra

## La Rosa o la Orquídea

Mi amor  
Que es el amor?  
Porqué nos queremos?  
Porqué es tan importante  
Para nosotros  
El uno, estar con el otro?  
Porqué fuiste tu  
A quien Dios me presentó?  
Que es lo que tu tienes  
Como un imán  
Que a mi me atrae, a mi me viene?  
Que tienes tu?  
Que tengo yo?  
Que tengo yo que te atrae a ti?  
Porqué no otro  
Cualquiera?  
O será que así lo es, mi amor  
Cualquiera!  
La una como la otra  
Solo doy gracias que fue a ti  
A quien conocí

## La Cima

¿Será no esta la culminación  
Calumnia  
Del pensamiento occidental?  
Del pensar que estamos solos!  
Que Dios es para los incrédulos  
Sin poderes de observación!  
Que nada tiene importancia!  
Que el todo proviene del nada!  
Contaba la filosofía oriental  
Del Maja y del Jina yana  
Del Shiva Vishnu Brahma  
Del Tao del Zen y del Dalai Lama  
Cada quien se ahorca con su propia soga  
Así me lo dicen  
Los que saben  
Los he buscado  
Los que verdaderamente saben  
Y he encontrado locos borrachos  
Lo que yo he visto  
Me ha deprimido mucho  
Pero tengo fe  
Y creo en la salvación

## De Ángeles y Hombres

¿Tu sabes que voy a ser  
Yo el débil, no?  
Tu lo sabes  
Y también lo se yo  
Antes fui yo el fuerte  
Yo creí en nosotros  
Yo te quise con todo mi Corazón  
Y entonces entendiste  
Te viniste  
Y reafirmamos nuestro amor  
Lo respaldamos lo incrementamos  
Y se nos acabó el tiempo  
Ahí morí yo  
La felicidad fue muy grande  
La ilusión resplandeciente  
Pero después me despertaste  
Y estaba muerto  
Yo no te puedo traer a mi lucha  
Mi amor  
Que cobardía  
Tu eres un ángel  
Para siempre  
Y yo un simple hombre  
Mortal