

Poetry Series

Jack Dylan
- poems -

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Jack Dylan(3/5/76)

A Quiet Place To Think

Tonight I am the keeper of the light.
Surrounded by a circle of candles and wit.
I will sit quietly divulging my thoughts
Pondering life's journey to each's brought.

Some will burn out, and others grow dim
But I have the torch to renew them again
My thoughts are many, this journey's been long
Body's tired, but desire patiently runs strong.

I'm not used to this silence, stillness and peace.
At times it feels empty, alone, without relief.
I have turned off my watch as time no longer matters.
Healing soul at the core, deep down still lays in tatters.

But I have candles, and plenty to burn
It may take hours and a spark once or twice.
I will not hold back, be fearful of shy,
My torch will stay lit with fuel on the side.

Jack Dylan

A Shiny New Fish

It started in the basement
A cold and dark mildew cave
With exit blocked and candle lit
Exists primal seclusion
And a place to bathe

In the darkness, where once was lost
I returned to sort my soul.
Hidden below this wreckage,
Rinse these sins,
And wash them down this hole.

Something happened down there
That much is true...
Or maybe it's all a dream,
A quest for salvation perhaps,
But neither of us knew.

The hole got plugged,
But swallowed all it could.
A bellyful of black and oily sludge
Atop toxic remnants,
Floats a fish carved out of wood.

Days and weeks became months
But never the quite the same
The hole remains a scar,
And the demon has been contained
He was a familiar friend,
I think I know his name.

But what of the little fish?
The one that was left to dry.
Let's just say he's happy
Swimming out his days
Below a bright blue sky.

Jack Dylan
10/11/06

Jack Dylan

A Stew Of Lust

The delicate glow of candle light dances
Heavy breathing begins to fill the night air
Teasing me with subtle intermittent glances
Deeply lost in your eyes with a soulful stare.

Lightening in the distance and the delicate sound of rain
Fingers caress my body, sending chills down my spine
Fears evaporate and desire thickens to mask our pain
Time lost, ascended to a spiritual plain, and the weather is just fine.

Gently we embark on a journey of emotional sanctity
Descending from the cross, healing ourselves with passion
Tonight we'll drink from the chalice of love's clarity
Lost in the moment, tension builds with a lover's expression

We are free from the dragons of the universe.
Celebrating life and love, joined in physical union.
Adventurous exploration, limitlessly we shall transverse,
This plateau, rising into the clouds, your body my communion.

We shall dance and play like angels
Free from all of that is unclear...yet captured
A stew of lust fit for the king of ages
Brewed by one knight, one princess and surrendered.

Jack Dylan 8/29/06

Jack Dylan

Blind Love

Forgive me for being stupid,
forgive me for being blind.
For I just lost the one thing,
I swear I could never find.

I finally saw it...
all I wanted to be true.
For these tears I cry,
are because I lost you.

I didn't think we were real
I thought this dream was a hoax.
But when dawn arrives,
lying next to your skin...
I'll miss the most.

She says she still believes,
with a gentle hug a warm smile.
And I feel it at last, the heat of her fire,
Down comes the curtain,
It's been here the whole while.

The love of fairytales, and myths.
all a soul dare dreams of in the end.
Ask me for details, I'll just plead the fifth!
True love still exists, I tell you my friend.
Alas all is ture, you need not pretend.

JFK 10/30/10

Jack Dylan

Changing Of The Season's: A Tribute To Lovers And Friends

The water has grown cold once again
Food of life is scarce and meek.
In the shade of this rock we shall hide,
Dodging the current, consoling our pride.

Gaining our strength to dart out again,
Into the dark abyss of uncertainty.
Raw and primal, like a cold winter gale,
With brief stays in the night, safe from the hail.

A painter's brush washed out in our stream
Has clouded the waters, which once ran so green.
How do we interpret this new colloque of chaos?
Laid over serenity, which now seems so lost.

The frost is soon on its way to block out the sun.
To slow all life down, with no where to run.
Shall we wait out this storm, or both flee to cover?
I remember the Spring and a Summer of bliss.
I will hold fast to this rock, patiently awaiting my gin-clear lover!

Jack Dylan 10/29/07

Jack Dylan

Chasing

I'm running crazy after you,
chasing something I believe is true.
Where do we go,
I just don't know.

I want to believe!
I want to let go,
To give in to all that I see,
the future between you and me.

A familiar path of Lust,
Comfort and Trust.
So do I believe? asked with a shy,
Or is this only us, just getting by.

Jack Dylan

Cleansing Fatigue

Circumvent your soul
and find the missing key.
With patience unlock despair and love,
and let both these spirits free.

Turn them loose in starry wood,
to dance and mingle in the dew.
Let the grass tickle their bellies,
Sun's morning smile will dry with golden hue.

Jack Dylan

Dialog Of Serenity

There have always been
Those who say they understand
I share your light, and I know
Sharing fear is not the comfort I wish to land

It always hits them like we are the only two souls
Who see life for what it truly is
And it is up to us to educate the world
Save the lost children and empathize with the ignorant

I love you's handed out like the morning sun
Formal and shallow with no sense of commitment
Promises of forever, trust, respect and honor.
Childish intentions sold to another lost soul.

But you think you get it and you think your special
And destiny has brought our hearts together
As if some divine force will sustain euphoric bliss forever.
This alleged commonality is the reason for our existence.

You keep lying to yourself and cheating your heart
But you can't be alone, for fear that no one loves you
Your vanity and self conscience rule your day
Selfish egos manipulate your outlook on life
Fooled into thinking that the world owes you something

The world does not owe you happiness
Nor wealth and power
Your freedom and respect mingle
Throughout the struggles of all mankind

Some are blessed with good fortune
Kindness and easy going happy thoughts
But that is only some
And the ones that have truly earned it,
remain nameless and faceless.

But this is the twenty first century
And this is the "American Dream" they want to sell us.

Money, fame, wealth and something called security.
Not Life, Liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

There are two types of people in the world
Buyers and sellers
And I'm not buying what they are selling.
I will set up my own shop
One that caters to people,
To uplift spirits, comfort souls
Love passionately and live deeply.
In tune and timeless and compassionate
One that is real.

That is why I'm here
To see through the smoke and mirrors
Ignore all the lies and deception
We do not need to worship a God
Asking for forgiveness, only to falter again.

It's taken me thirty years
To find this comfortable level of reality
Finally a place where kisses are deep and passionate
All else fades into a quite sweet white noise.
A place where I am comfortable to let go.

Not to be caught,
Not to fall,
But to say thank you.

Jack Dylan
8/21/06

Jack Dylan

East Of Orion

There is a place in the night's sky
Only special to me, and one that once was.
Your eternally resting place in the stars above.
When I am alone and can't find my way
I look up onto you, close my eyes and ask why?

There's not always an answer, but I know I've been heard
Your voice is now silent, my ears deaf to your words.
But I know that you're listening and care just the same
Sometimes life is frantic. It seems I've lost my name.

But you and I both know that together we will always be
You up there in the stars and me still trying to break free.
I share with you my thoughts and you judge without doubt.
You know of this gift that wants to be let out.

You know my deepest fears and shine down with hope
We will keep watch over each other as I promised and wrote.
I don't not long for your stone, but for others to grieve
Rejoice in your eternal presence, the heavens you shall not leave.

It surprised them all that I know your still here.
Some think I'm crazy, others just panic with fear.
A comforting spirit still lives in this home.
But your spirit lays just East of Orion, where all free souls roam.

Jack Dylan
9/2/06

Jack Dylan

Frozen Soles

Dancing little soldiers in a vigil against the howl of her soul
Sparsely scattered throughout this cluttered dusty fortress of solitude

We wait,
not patiently,
not in eager preparation,
but with angst for life

Starving for warmth,
in your arms once again,
if but only for awhile

We seek out adventure and passion,
begging to see your smile

A mundane life,
surrounded by meritocracy,
death and repression

Bitter is the taste of your voice,
lingering in my stomach and poisoning my heart

Hearing your tone makes my skin quiver,
hair stands on end

Echoing through my soul day after day after day,
only to tease me for awhile

Restlessly fighting to escape this cave of despair

Walls aged with handmade stone,
bear the force of your minions

You stare with frozen glistening jagged teeth,
gnashing at the door

Trying to consume me and a life barely worth hanging on to

Seeping and creeping,

looking for a way to leak through the cracks

This is a battle of endurance,
testing my faith,
you know you can't win

Bearing your pain,
smiling with each and every advance you make
Make me your prisoner,
and think I won't escape

Jack Dylan

High Expectations

Consume me, and end this pain
Remember none of life's strain
Cover my skin with numbness
Depression will succumb to us

Put an end to this recession
And forgive my confessions
For I will never forget
Trying hard not to regret

Your scent so enchanting
Lost in a dream, soul demanding
Escape from reality
A surreal mentality

Floating away out of this cave
A journey with God, some even say
Id is alive with hands on the wheel
Time is our debt, which no one can steal.

Jack Dylan

In Jack We Trust

He is the fear that you run from,
comforting truth when all is lost.
Intuition and courage when Hope fades
A bright blue light after Faith is tossed.

Potential unleashed, dreams take form
Barstool proclamations fulfilled
Doubters excuses, a lingering stench
The wall echoes the un-willed.

He is the ego that you desire
And the power that you crave
The motivation you've lost
Your special power animal, "Be brave! "

He's been laughed at and ignored
Taunted, teased and humored.
A gasoline pipeline titration.
Of flesh and blood he's rumored.

Some say he's crazy,
Others think it's just a game.
Psycho-analytical propaganda
What's really in a name?

He's not make-believe or invisible,
I'm not your imaginary friend!
Carved out of wood, erected with steel
This is Jack's house, and we don't pretend!

Jack Dylan 8/16/06

Jack Dylan

In The Distance

In the distance

A familiar whistle blows
Calling me home
Imagination begins to flow
Quietly I sit, but I'm not alone.

In the distance

Forest creatures call to their lovers
Hungry unthawed little souls
Patiently waiting, neon light briefly hovers
Intimate courtship, my mind takes a stroll

In the distance

I see my past lives
Chasing misdirected dreams
Clearly now my heart strives
To find the truth or so it seems

In the distance

I find myself testing friendships
Old and new, time will tell who's really true
Back on track and building relationships
Coming and going, society brews a bitter stew

In the distance

I search for faith and a degree of hope
My own love is a prerequisite
Finding strength, turning down the rope
Life cut short, is no longer in my etiquette

In the distance

I strive for dreams and passion
Reminiscing old lovers

High times, excess in divine fashion
Reluctance and fear, a dense fog covers.

In the distance

I choose to be surround by motivation
Seeking inspiration and cultural connections
A social network replaces delinquent inspirations
Life will throw you temptation, idle deflections.

In the distance

I seek a future of companionship
Common goals, truth and respect
Looking deep into eyes of future prospects
Always wondering will this end in regret.

In the distance

The whistle sounds again
Grounding me in the present
Thankful for today's win
At peace with me, accepting content,

In the distance

The past slowly fades away
Sun shines down with soul warming heat
We have been blessed with another day
Someday soon a soul mate we'll meet

In the distance

I dream for the softness of your skin
And the comfort of your voice
Reminding myself, patience won't wear thin
Happy with now, accepting life as a choice.

And in the distance

I want it all now
Excessive is my indulgence

Fill my river with your love, no matter how
Let's swim together and conquer the gift of now.

And in the distance

Hidden a way in a whisper is patience
Conscience now calls practicality
Risk speaks of fear and uncertain distance
But in the distance is now, and only a formality.

Jack Dylan 6/29/06

Jack Dylan

Instigator

Spoiled milk,
Rotten fruit.
What once was sweet,
Has now gone sour.
The flies swarm hour after hour.

Can't throw it out,
Can't take it in.
You want it gone
But can't begin.

Where does it start,
When does it end?
Why don't you smile,
When I come in?

If you don't pretend,
And make-believe.
They all will know,
You're a dirty seed.

(1/26/06)

Jack Dylan

Ivory Intellect

For pleasure, relief, struggle, challenge, and comfort.
I come to you, with velvet skin, flawless, simple yet markedly intricate.

Few will truly understand your complexity or appreciate your simplicity.
Physics, precision, execution, planning and purpose.

A delicate balance of skill and a hint of luck
Little in life draws me in the way that only you know how to.

Our time isolates us and brings meaning to life
We dance with gentle, elegant steps.

Each move orchestrated to a splendorous rhythm
Exploding like a sonic blast,
Ending with the delicate dropp of a feather.

A sixth sense that can't be explained
You look on in amazement,
Bewildered by what seems to be impossible.
Explanations seem futile.

Maybe a hustle, or is it just a game?
Are we gentlemen or enemies?

Today is not to question,
Quiet, tranquil, finding solitude with you again.

In this moment I have clarity and peace
Amazement and hunger will sustain me for another day
Enlightened once again and fulfilled, lost in your dance.

Jack Dylan

Mercy Bend

Yellow brick road
Gilded by lust
Escorted to heaven
Walls reduced to dust

An urban princess
In search of her knight
Eager to please
Reluctant to fight

Lost in your spell
Molded like clay
Pulling my strings
Slowing leaking dismay

Slave to your smile
Baking your hearts desire
I long for your love
How will this evening transpire

Virgin thy prey
And ready to sew
Suspiciously premeditated
By one you don't know

Coy and cunning
You lead the way
The devil is waiting
With soul you shall pay

A pact we shall sign
In blood and in tear
Retribution awaits
Nights filled with fear

Divinity provides
An omniscient friend
Ten years of anguish
Ignited by Mercy's Bend

Jack Dylan

Mere Existence

We do not cure cancer,
or fight for world peace.
We are meeting notices,
goals and objectives, a bottom line to reach.

We do not help the needy,
feed or clothe the poor.
Chasing numbers and margins,
"Yes" men sheepishly begging to score.

We have 401k plans,
with benefits, stock and full dental.
Overtime and weekends, if you wish.
Causeless existence, I must be mental.

You know how you got here,
and that's half the battle.
Day after day with a fake little smile
Chasing your tail, then herded like cattle.

Slowly, then suddenly we part.
Like quadrophenia.
We just can't be one,
On this plateau of spiritual anemia.

So you got what you asked for
And I have food on my plate
While three others starve,
Living this corporate mistake!

Jack Dylan
8/1/06

Jack Dylan

Mornings' Amusement

So it has come,
to this.
Its' presence,
freshens the kiss.

Empty then full,
and again.
Side by side,
this is where we begin?

Boiling and new,
you have slipped into me.
A stranger to my own darkness,
soft, calm and free.

The storm rolls in,
interrupts darkness and static.
Cursed or blessed,
but neither dramatic.

So I ask it of you,
and write it in ink.
How did your toothbrush,
wind up on my sink?

7/19/07

Jack Dylan

Never Let Them See You Bleed

I am transfixed onto a dark and mirrored pool,
Rank of subjugation and hypocrisy.
Horrified by past memories,
I see myself from the outside.
But I am not you.

I can't save you!
But I am lead to condemn you,
Condemning myself again and again.

Misery fills my heart, that aches to grab hold of you.
I pray for your fate that has left my grasp.
I have become an indentured servant to a pig farm,
And thrown you to the wolves.

Fight little piggy!
Fight till the death!

Never be consumed by that which is beneath you.

I will pray for your fate,
before the butcher.
And hold back the tears,
I will never let them see me bleed.

Jack Dylan

Now

Now

Is all that we have
Did you fight
Or did you hide
And cower in fright

Did you love and give
Did you share your soul
Where you truly here and now
Did you crawl out of your hole.

Now

It's the greatest gift
Opportunity to feel connected
Let's get dirty together
And plant the seeds of tomorrow

You make me smile
And collect my attention
Intriguing conversation
Age of your soul goes without mention.

Now

Is always difficult to speak our truth
Fears of rejection, mismatched intentions
It is the price we pay to grow and learn
Feeding our heart and finding ourselves

I want to know what sustains you
I want to know what inspires you
And I want to know what you can't live without
As much as what you can't live with.

Now

Was today and I am blessed

Thank you for giving and sharing
Thank you for believing in me
Your senseless acts of caring
Fill a void that few have the key
And thank you for you being you and me just being me.

Jack Dylan

Only As Winter

Beneath a blanket of frosty snow,
Silently sleeping below icy green,
Slowly swimming under black ice,
But only as winter did you know.

Such vibrant life awaits the spring
Bloom and sprout through this blustery cocoon
Slowly she tilts back to the light
Water begins to flow, and robins sing.

Slowly emerging from burrows below
Fighting to regain summer strength
To feed and dart through shadows upstream
But only as winter did you know.

Behind the scarf of icy winds
Squinting to see the light of day
Accepting winter only as a season
This too shall pass I say my friend.

It's not the ice, nor the snow
You have to learn what's to come
For spring has begun,
But only as winter did you know.

Jack Dylan

Out

I want out of this catastrophe
The one that only I can see
Stars lost meaning,
To hatred and anxiety deaming

I just want out...
do you know what I mean?
darkness once again
these feeling that you havn't seen

A blade, a rope or a pill
I'm tired of running uphill
Give me silence, give me grace,
Just get me out of this place!

I want to feel numb, dumb,
and let this all sucomb.
To the greater good that we all know
The one that let's us grow.

Jack Dylan

Potential Restrained

Echoing observations
Boiled to insults
Heed your opinion
Stop projecting results

Assumptions of leading
Energies you know
Just follow us
And we'll all help you grow

Rain off my back
Filling an ocean
Water swells deeper
Masking the notion

Capacitors fill
Aimed at creation
Ending a streak
Of immortal devastation

Out of the wreckage
Leaks powers of implosion
Scavenged by souls
With much less confusion

Division of ego and soul
One for the white, another in black
Careful what you wish for
'Cause you don't know Jack

Vicarious sloth
Pulling my stings
Tempting, taunting and teasing
I doubt you'll find my teeth quite so appeasing

5/15/06

Jack Dylan

Pretending To Live

Lifeless cold lovers,
and full-bodied scotch.
A false sense of warmth,
and painful to watch.

Your smell on my sheets,
the taste on my lips.
Makes me relax with each
turn and sharp sip.

I left for a time,
entirely by choice.
I barely survived not hearing your voice.
A journey through hell,
ending in peace.

Like waking from a long dream,
in the demon filled night.
You were fooled by my presence,
assuming I'd given up the fight.

You think you can temp me,
You think I'll give in.
Take a step back and let me begin.

I laugh at your fake bitter smiles,
surviving without you for more than a while.

You want my attention, and I give you a smirk,
You've sensed my sarcasm and now feel like clay.

Are you getting the picture,
Just go away!

I've been brought back to life,
and born once again.
With the world in my hands,

God try to stop me,

I wouldn't even pretend!

(1/24/06)

Jack Dylan

Prophet Of Chaos

Am I too much for you?

Oh, so now you have to think and feel and understand the chaos of the world.

Does it hurt?

Can't you deal with the pain, now that I've opened your eyes?

You thought that I would make all your troubles go away, because I understand.

I am trouble, pain, truth, and reality and I know.

Do you feel guilty, ashamed, scared?

Well now we're getting somewhere.

I told you that I was a prophet, and you didn't believe me.

Is it all too much, do you want out yet?

How long before you give in?

Decisions- the truth, or ignorance.

How lucky you are to have that choice.

Is being alive everyday too much to ask?

Does the darkness scare you?

I guess not, I bet you sleep like a baby every night.

Chaos is my drug of choice,

And I am addicted.

You want me to dance your dance,

And see the glass half full.

You want me to smile

And make you laugh again at every last chance.

You just don't get it,

I'm not a puppet.

I'm not like you and I don't play by the rules.

I didn't say I was a rebel,

So don't be confused.

I want to feel all of life's struggles, and all of your pain.

Speak of your demons and why you're ashamed.

You don't know why you're here, or from where you came.

I know all of these things,

So just open your eyes, and let in the rain.

I don't want your soul,
And I can't give you wings
Just give me your passion and pain
And I will help you to sing.

Jack Dylan

Retaliation Of Truth And Commonsense

Restricted, repressed, chained to complacency
Under house arrest without companionship, without love.
Like the coo of a morning dove we sigh a long deep breath
As the sun rises and brings in a bright new day
Fearful of the hope that will come
Dreams that will sail slowly past our grip

Too tired to cry,
Too weak to fight,
Longing for the chance to prove them all wrong
Beaten down by bigots, hypocrites and skeptics all the same
Judged solely by the past, never understanding true potential

Purest of intentions twisted by jealousy and guilt
Blocked by pride and humility
Freedom lost to adolescent frustration
Guilt of every failure that never was given a chance to win.
Haunting thoughts of desperation and escape
Praying to God that this will all mean something in the end

Wolves stalking from the darkness
Waiting to mutilate me again and drain the blood from my veins
But we're just doing our job and you have become an easy victim
To meet our quota and receive praise for keeping the peace
That which you don't seem to understand
The harmony of this world you understand and won't accept.

I've changed my ways; I've met your challenges,
And I've said no everyday, and laughed at the irony of all you don't see
But I'm the guilty one! I'm the GUILTY one! Fools sleep tight!
To hell with you ideals and holy integrity,
I've seen better from street bums

You couldn't handle me while self medicated
So I've agreed to your terms and vials of little orange pills
Keeping my desires and passion at bay, and me out of your way.
Now that I smile and act cordial and pretend the you don't bother me
You're happy, and think that I'm ok, never further from the truth

You've only aided in a time bomb waiting to explode
There will be an immense impact on the world as you accept it
Controversial and edgy, offensive and cynical and I will laugh
Laugh at your surprise to the ignorance which you hold as a safety net
I will smirk at the puzzled look on your faces as you question your mistakes

Then maybe you will look at the world in a different light
One which I have provided the spark and protect the flame
You will see the truth and understand that you were wrong,
And your whole life you've been missing the point.
And then we will see who the skeptic is and who feels helpless and alone

My loneliness and isolation bring me comfort,
Because I know that you can't touch my dreams and imagination and my vision
of what's to come.

Jack Dylan

Shrewd Chivalry

I wasn't me
And you weren't you
Pretending to be
Through this fog, what's really true

So why is it now
That everything is clear
What did we miss
Why do you seem so near
How could you leave
When you were never really here

Hearts lifted by spirits
Bodies warmed with guilt
A twinkle of fear
Lust pushed to the hilt

Two angels sweep in
And plucked you away
Passion caged by conscience
Different dragons for us to slay

What did I do making you regret
The choices you have made
Never losing my respect
Passionate filled nights, just won't fade

Knights never die
But sometimes retreat
Solitude beckons why?
Never accepting defeat

Sharpening thy sword
He looks to the Heavens
Seeking purpose and promise
Ghost of his princess, never unheard.

Reason says no
Heart cries out why

Grace steps in
Bearing a smile, with a long deep sigh□

Jack Dylan

Slip Behind The Clouds

With catatonic eyes,
And melancholy dreams,
I'll just slip behind the clouds
And embrace this soft cool rain.

Give me a break from the sun.
To ponder the stars,
Remembering all existence,
And a not one regret.

We are given more than we deserve.
Yet still desire more.
The failure of success,
A closure to subconscious strife.

Why is the sky so blue?
And why do the leaves fall?
It is not to question why.
Realize everything is meant to be.

Exactly as it is.
And the way it always was.

Jack Dylan 1/4/07

Jack Dylan

Taste Test

Testing the waters
One foot at a time,
A friendly smile with two eyes
Brings your lips to mine

Light, soft and gentle
Like summer breeze on my skin
A welcome change in the season
To this weary, dry heart lying within.

Tenderly walking on coals,
Passion sedated by fears,
We sift through the ashes
Innocence lost throughout our years.

Quenching of thirst
From water deep and wide,
Imagination starts to run wild
But hearts flee and hide.

Moderately sipping a passionate wine
We dust off this cup we have found.
Captured in this moment with delicate nectar,
Warmed by this flood- sink, swim or drown?

Jack Dylan
7/12/06

Jack Dylan

Test Drive

All the way down as the smoke pours out blue
This cold hard steel replaces my feelings of you.
Floating sideways all twisted and bent
I'm in control of this ride and ready to vent.

Slap it in two and the smoke starts to clear
Now sit back and relax and release all your fear.
My body is tingling and you just look pale
Let's hope the brakes work and the tires don't fail.

Pushed back hard like benching a house
My knuckles turn white, what a hell of a mouse.
I look to my right at eyes wide and black
You slowly discover the pedal still at the mat.

Looking ahead trees start to blur
Crossing your fingers, a look-out for fur.
Midnight run southbound thirty-three.
In the blink of an eye, my heart now feels free.

Four gears left to go and a whole lot of road
Adrenaline builds, as springs tighten their load.
Reality leaks in this cockpit of gall.
Overdrive bellows within, that's not all!

Needles matched courage as we sigh in relief
Confirming mortality, pinched by disbelief.
Extremities accounted and clean shorts in affect,
How would you like it, cash, charge or check?

Jack Dylan

The Road To Nirvana

I've woken up as a stranger
Not to my clothes or my skin
And not to this house,
But to these thoughts deep from within.

Where did you come from?
And I answer "You know! "
But who is this stranger
And where did the old me go?

This uncomfortable peace,
Filled with motivation and strength.
Tranquility, silence and warmth
Outside... cold, dark, only a short length.

He is the person who stopped running,
Accepted his fate, and turned around.
I know where I'm at.
I created this road, planted firmly to the ground.

I am speechless and rested
These words come out rough
Looking back down at the rocks
This road has been tough.

But it is the one that I chose
And the bed that I made
Looking up through the clouds
Onto a mountain, much better paved.

Jack Dylan
9/12/06

Jack Dylan

The Sanctity Of Spring

Static rises up through my body to meet you in heaven
Life ignited by a thunder bolt of revitalizing childhood energy.
Awakening from a deep hibernation of despair and obscurity
Purity answered and hope rejuvenated once again.

The clouds part a new moon and twinkling stars shine down with blessing
Beauty invigorating a morbid soul as I look on in awe.
Thankful the a higher power still controls the universe,
And I am lucky enough to profit from all its' blessings

The world is alive once again!
Soft quiet rain, cool and comforting,
Awakening the dormant creatures
Revitalizing quiescent life and warming a once frozen bloodline.

Earthly smells of lilac and freshly cut grass triggering memories of victories won,
Over all that haunts us from a frozen demon filled past.
Existence that needs no preparation, other than to just be.
Safe once again to leave our hiding place within a dark cave.

Quietly reclined, listening to the overwhelming yet subtle sounds of nature
reborn.

We survived, to listen to frogs chirping and ironically the first mosquito,
Brings a welcome visit to the night time breeze.
Mother nature has once again blessed us with green and other bright colors,
A promise which we trust will be here to stay and better days to come.

Dark blue pools calling us to challenges and purpose and adventure
Mossy floors cover vast riverbanks and inviting streams,
Welcome our long awaited departure, rewarded when effort and skill applied.
We finally find peace in mere human existence and simple life,
Thankful that we have lived long enough, and prospered despite times of doubt,
To experience one of life's most anticipated moments.
The Sanctity of Spring!

Jack Dylan
4/13/06

Jack Dylan

Tilt-A-Whirl

Do you know how I just felt
A notch in your belt
A name on your list
To Hell with it all, now I'm just pissed

Damn all these voices
Running through my head
They won't cease and desist
Until my egos been fed.

You could make them all stop
If you would just ring me today
Why do you avoid me
And keep running away

My bitter cold heart
You've opened once more
Filletted with a knife
Pouring onto the floor

I look down on myself
From eyes up above
Something has changed
What's wrong with this love

My face is all wet
Just like before
When will God help
Me even the score

Why should I try
For that matter, care
Life's just a ride
Like the one at the fair

1/30/06

Jack Dylan

Translucent Desire

Rarely in life are we blessed with peace, full and true
With a time warp of altering moments
Embracing new lovers, with delicate touch
We escape bodies leaving mental torments.

Embarking onto a plain of dimensionless space.
Our souls entangle like clouds high in the summer sky
Endorphins rush through our blood releasing us from a cage
Like a new designer drug taking us to a surreal level of high

Letting go of all of our fears, in safe welcome hands
We become our true selves, inhibition released and untamed
Losing track of time, clock measured in soft forceful kisses.
Your touch greets me with lustful thoughts than can't be named.

Skin to skin we become wet with desire
Our souls transform to a translucent blue flowing in and out
Eyes see through the darkness, bodies become shadows.
Gradually we realize that a force deep from within begins to shout.

Unfathomable desires begin take over our universe
Past a point of no return, we quench our lust with this water
Baptized by pleasure, letting all of our sins evaporate.
Lying silently, we have brought rain, but our plain grows hotter.

We have suspended the night, new sun now on the brink
A journey has begun in a place that few know
With streams of imagination, running through fates backdoor.
We have planted seeds in secret places where only dreamers dare go.

Jack Dylan
7/17/06

Jack Dylan

Trapped By Desire

A challenge followed by invitation leads to a trap
Carefully prepared by a cunning wolf disguised as a rabbit
But who is the predator and who is the prey...
Some things are not always what they seem, and someone's in for a surprise

We secretly hunger for the flesh which we know is forbidden
Like the apple, you hand me your smile and I accept
As if I didn't know why you called me here?
So I playfully accept your conversation only to find myself interested.

Lead off track and caught up in the game, but I'm not alone.
Secrets of your soul lay across bookshelves, visibly tattered and worn
The way faintly marked by candlelight..
And I think to myself, what if? What if?
What if this is the last meal I will need to sustain my life.

Clean, comforting, eagerly listening and sharing our desires
Exposing the soft smooth underbelly to a one way door
Into that which is closely guarded.
We've exchanged keys and embark on a treasure hunt
Each finding something that we didn't expect.

A little voice tells us "NO, this wasn't the plan! "
And just as quickly is carried of by the summer breeze.
Intentions of companionship and entertainment, have taken a turn.
We lay next to each other as if to quietly watch a movie
The fear of uncertainty escapes us as if it were meant to be and always was.

Minds racing, bodies tingling, anxiety building as lips moisten.
A gentle finger caresses you arm, slowly your eyes close as your breath deepens
My hand finds your soft stomach, as you roll toward me inviting my touch.
Slowly my warm breath moves up you neck to your ear
A shiver runs down your spine in anticipation of the kiss that is inevitable.

Hypnotized by this moment we escape demons of the past to find sanctity.
Our eyes lock for an eternity and in a blink our lips meet like a train wreck.
Lost in the darkness of passion grasping each other closer as bodies press
tighter.

Until at last we stop realizing our hunger, desire and longing can wait no more.

Lead to a candle lit room, an enormous throne, sin shall feel guilty for it's name.
Standing before me was a statue of a God, now completely nude and flawless.
Inviting me once more with her smile, like an athlete inviting competition
As I gently carry you to our playground, I ask you if you are ready
You answer me with a smile, as if to say "bring it on! "

Placed softly on the edge of the bed my fingers tease your velvet skin
I can feel your body twitching with anticipation.
My soft wet tongue gently climbs up your thigh as your back arches
Your fingers run through my hair and try to pull me closer, but I resist
Teasing all that lays before me preparing to strike.

Until my lips meet you and your voice moans in relief.
I can see your hands gripping the covers hanging on for life
Like trying to hold back a tidal wave pressure.
A sounding release and flush tone appear on your face,
You grab me and bring me closer, flesh to flesh, heart to heart

I can feel your moist skin cover me, the faint words "I want you" echo through
my chest
Your arms wrapped around me legs tightly clenched eagerly wanting to return a
favor.
Slowly, firmly lips locked in paradise, palm to palm squeezing tightly
Tension builds as I try to hold back, and then you tell me to just let go.

We lie quietly as our bodies float in mid air, united, speechless and fulfilled.
Mustering the energy to walk nakedly onto the deck it's time for a smoke.
I jokingly say "We're probably missing the movie! " and you reply what movie.
Exactly!

Jack Dylan

Water Street Blues

I once was lost
Until I drown
On Water St.
Helpless was found

Russian roulette
With five wins in a row
Angels exits
Or death I would know

I've swam here often
Deep holes I know well
Sin in the alleys
Stories I can't tell

With fire I'd mixed
A brew of resent
Unable to forgive
Life lacking repent

Native fish
Feeding on silt
Swimming up currents
Un-nourished by guilt

Over my body
Lifeless and dry
Brought back from the light
Eyes too tired to cry.

I've come to my senses
Forging myself
Water St. attracted a Pisces
Who's now found souls' wealth.

Jack Dylan 7/17/06

Jack Dylan