## **Poetry Series**

# Lexy Sogl - poems -

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## Lexy Sogl(15/08/92)

weird, is the word... my word.

## A Statue: A Study

Her hands
purely stone
Tampered with
Irregular
And Cold
As the snow that falls on the soldiers of Russia
Her feet
Worked
humble

And meek
As a servant that cowers at the sight of his master not a soul knows
Of her eyes
Eyes—unmet
commanding enough
to unravel
the anger that wraps the heart of man
the unreasonable thinking of bloodshed
the secrecy of peace of mind

she knows her rule over man-kind but she won't use it she'll wait for the day for she lingers not to be looked at eye to eye but heart to heart

#### A Tale To Tell

11 years old, a fleshy tissue

sitting in the room of the wrong alpha dog clenching her respect as it toughened her teeth

hands traveled—
searched
and then reaped
her so-called arrogance, that day

Still

After all this time
The monster continually
Swallows her thoughts
Chews her words
Nibbles at the corners—of her blissful memories

In later years
Someone
Was told her tale
Revealing the monstrous nature
Of it's malice

Upon hearing the tale
She was assured
By whom she had learned—not to depend

She would be loved

But really—
It caused no quarrel
amongst the raging confusion, that slept in her judgement

For, Indeed—
There was nothing left to love

## Acknowledgment

Walking down Tottenham court road drinking a pint of cold milk eating fresh wild strawberries skipping merrily careless to the peril that is so visibly following Gradually My pace quickens
My shadow shapes into terror

Outline of mine- a mere blur
Unable to comprehend
the abrupt rupture of paranoia
I see him
even sense him
But I can't feel
or remember him
as my longing becomes
far more extreme
I acknowledge
that this is only but a dream

#### Adam && Eve

His life had no gist Nevertheless, plenty of bane By the time, she was at hand The poor man, was half-insane

Her purple hair
His befuddled heart
Were made on behalf of, each other
Right from the start

Showing him, how
To be himself
Still fearful, but
Bold—with moral stealth

People tore her up
Without a break, he held her hand
And listened, yet
He couldn't understand

Her nails were black But she—so clear Teasing her, shoddily Why- to his dear?

No real insight
Of who she was
What she meant
Everything she stood for, was so right

Together, they changed The wintry dry race Into people with core People with a base

Who fear, not, the different But the same To walk around with dignity Freed from their shame

## Afraid Of Love

The only one
Who sees right through
The fake grin
I insist

Putting on
Every morning
Of everday
It scares me
He knows my fears
Before I even realize
something's wrong
He says
we're meant for eachother
I tell him
I'll never be ready
I could never be what he expects

Reading my thoughts
I sense his eyes
scanning me
digging
for the real anwser
senselessly
lost in my eyes

#### **Ant**

There once was a hive and in this hive lived a family of five

A lion, a snake, a chimp and a crow But wait, we must not forget, oh no- we can't there was the tiniest of the tiniest, of an ant

The lion and the chimp fierce and strong- and my oh my, they were always wrong The snake and the crow intelligent, aye smart- but my the things they missed, that they were slow

A tiny ant who did what was fair as a matter of fact, he did more than his share

What he loved more than walks, flowers, hell- even life

was rain and thunder that struck like a knife

he did not believe in putting a smile on his face or a face on his smile he believed this was false, he believed this was vile

when the thunder struck, it gave him a sense a sense, of how to make sense

The ant was small smaller than small he was so small he couldn't even dream of being called anything close to tall

And it was this reason that in this season

of rain, wind and snow That all died

but how was he to know

his weakness

was what made him strong

#### Bartender Of Barcelona

Margarita Straight, No Salt

You always were as the crow flies Supposed, short-cuts to you Led to meadow death traps instead

In such a rush

To reach no where Running away from a book's dust

Your feet are long gone
But then,
Who's red pumps are those in the corner?
Are those footsteps I hear behind me?

Why
Is our song on?
Rocking my hips, to that slow salsa tune

I hear your heart beat In that bar of Barcelona

shake your head shrug your shoulders tousle your hair if you have to

just know that bar doesn't close

Waiting, without end For the lady in red

To have one last dance On the worn floors

Of that Barcelona bar

#### Be The Yellow

You could
Be the yellow bird
That sings to me
for ever and a day
even
In my moments of immorality
Alternatively
you scurry away
burying me in a nest of wasps
They advise me
Saying

I should move on
Be my own redeemer
Nobody understands
You're my harmony
Without you, my sunflower
All I have is my self-judgment
But apparently
This is called

Being in control
Not wanting this manage
I hurl it
In a glassy bottle
out to the defenseless sea
Carried by the waves
eternally lost
somewhere
anywhere
at the base
of the motionless
yellow sand

## **Belief**

Faith is an excuse For waiting For fear Of the world

But I do have faith I believe

in hard work in the power to change in the drive of people

Not in miracles

#### **Bitterness**

They say that your home Is your sanctuary Your only shelter

from the arctic outside

I rely on those quarters My heart remains in that bitterness

Why would I wish to extinguish the only numbness that keeps me safe and sound?

My memoirs of mutilation Gone

Instead
A feeling of calm serenity
washes over me

The world is spinning
But my mind congested
It's rapid racing

Time has finally come to it's halt

Feeling
My sensations surrender
To the malice of the world

Until

I comprehended I carry my home

With me Everyday

No amount of resentment Could ever change that

#### **Black & White**

Questioned for his excellence It becomes a reward Of no use

Admired for her eccentricity Her cursed flaws Become her charm

She wasn't perfect But she was higher

Higher than the birds
Higher than the clouds
Higher—than any place
dreams could even try to reach

His jealousy Grew over her like ivy on a cast off brick

in the end He'd sold his soul to the devil For aptness

When all she did was learn to love

Who she was And who She plainly wasn't

she's black as the night unpredictable sure of her morals

he's clear as glass you see right through the cracks of his so-called white perfection

## **Black Sheep**

Technically Natures mistake Merely

In technical terms, though
Constructive criticism; they call it
Reality, being
A game of domino

Trying to knock down; the chip of weakness
That'll drag down, all others
But him, ONLY
to him

She's apparently
The one
That, came out correct
What's her true light?

The part of her
That is superior?
Or the other
That informs them
All—
to go to hell?

What attracts him?
The light?
Or
The darkness...
That seems
To cushion her

Without that depth She's but— A white sheep

## **Broadway**

#### Broadway

Much more Than a sheer theatre Than a mere stage

Life is taught
Life is seen
Life is heard
On a humble surface

called home For a lucky few

Where our senses are enhanced

The lights of the stage breathing on us
Keeping us alive
In our times of need

Screaming at the top of our lungs Letting the spectators Hear the panic in our yells

The voice of man rings through our ears Anger pinches our cheeks The jokes of man tickling our tongues Passion pulsing our hearts

And giving us That one reason To persist

With that outside nonsense Called life

## Caged Freedom

He alleged
To be awestruck
with the colors of sand
that flowed through my hair
like the water of the nile
Vivid eyes
He named them
Plant Green
Full of life

In the least,
They were
Not supposed
To bluster my composure
what to do, but gulp down
My exhaustion
In anticipation
of that day

When it came
Furious
I saw her
I knew it would happen
The element of surprise
Now a mere joke
Before you had the opening
I left you
Befuddled

Looked over my shoulder
Once or twice
Simply observing
You told her
Who to be
I chuckled giddily
Mostly to myself
I knew
I simply knew
Life couldn't get better

She was there And I was here

at no cost free as smoke not able to be caught to be seen to felt even, to be trapped

## **Corner Of Mendacity**

Thoughts of him Push me in a corner

built for my own mendacity

I try to overlook My rusted feelings

But do I really?

Can I look at your pastel face Straight into your severed eyes

While your black rose buds jerk at me
As I covertly
Lie

my way out of the room?

I know what I articulate
I also know
What's true

Certainly, I don't actually Try

Leaving my amorous memories

Certainly, It roasts my insides Certainly, It accentuates my Achilles' heel

But certainly

Without it, I am only but a hollow tree Uprooted in nothing But the hell hole That awaits me

#### Curfew

Dancing down the road
Dignity in one hand, Johnny in the other

Skipping merrily Laughing at her own slender shadow

Following

Closer, Nearer she came to the door Fumbling with her keys Listening, to their jingles

Trying to unearth the rhythm hidden in the metal

Distracted, by her curiosities
The door opened

An unmerciful creature Stepped out

Seized her sugary night Discarded her bliss

but the memories -are still there

#### Decorum

The wind is his fingers
When they run through my hair
massaging my scalp
taking the scrap of sanity
I have left

The absence of my pride Feels like a dancer without rhythm Even with the passion it's not enough

They say I'm isolated
From his world
That he'll never take me
But I'll say it—
time and again
He's taken what is not his

He whispers in the rain
He warps my mind when I have doubts
He blinds me in the darkness
He seduces me in my moments of weakness

Once again—
My decorum is made a mockery of
As he walks off with it
In his back pocket

## **Delila's Detail**

A higher pitch could explain

why clouds move in your presence

a subtle voice of pollen

the scent of your flower

Beyond, the land of divine vanity

In a meadow not a mere detail

certaintly, THE detail

petite
hardly a speck
and yet,
it is
the difference

## **Detachment**

I've tried
To be omitted
from your thoughts

unalike Your stumble into my mind

loathing your views feeling as if I've lost something

which by no means was ever present

you impair me

with silence with urgency to flee from my portrait of life

your voice awakens me your touch sharpens me and your detachment

strengthens me

test me of my stability

I am standing by

#### Disconnection

Disconnected from the world Unable to see it's vibrant colors To taste the exotic To feel the inexplicable

What if
You couldn't even see
The lines of your own hands
You couldn't feel
The wrinkles of your own face
You couldn't hear
The tone of your own voice

Despite the covet
To see beyond the world
It's more than that
How we feel about
Everything out there
Is another way
Of finding out
Who we are
In here

#### **Flesh**

He Was utopia's Human form Africa's dazzling colors Walking amongst the pebbles Of streams Filling wells Of hope With candor Really Only to be Expressed as The most Impressive impersonation Of life? The most bizarrely eye-catching specimen? The most Ludicrously Beautiful Of all lies

## **Fuzzy Conclusion**

My soul- a fallen leaf Of the tallest tree In the lushest garden

My dreams whisper lies Of which my heart clarifies Into mockery

Fumbling over my words
Tripping over my thoughts
Colliding with my frustration
Screaming at myself

In silence

Evils of the world Slowly penetrating rapidly weakening

what I had left

#### Game Of Diversion

He didn't say it
But he felt it
He hid it from her
where be
the sense in that?
She knew
But she didn't say anything

Her pain hidden
His guilt burning
They glanced at each other
wondering
talked from
time to time
hoping

it would all be clear She pondered what would happen if he did tell her

but she knew obvious as light in darkness he wouldn't tell her what he knew she would fight not to hear

#### **Gross Communication**

Whose tender eyes
Are a sea of blue
My heart
Does not pertain to you
Thy may be the fairest
Thy may be the one
But alas—
My heart
Has made a decision

That's as good
As done
Your faultless
To all
The irony
being
You know not
How to enthrall

Your flawless
As a statue
made of stone
emotionless and predictable
As a statue
straight as a table

But be not tomorrow what you are today questions you don't know how to anwser will be raised Who you really are Is a secret Even to you

#### Hallucination

To die for your love Seems bland Unlike me

A waste of time To die for your fantasy Outside viewers Claim they see insanity

They always do
When they fail
The mission of explanation

The imaginary
The creative
A thread of bond
And a connection
Of relation

They say
It's a lie
But it is not him
But me

Who is not here His morals Are solid What of mine?

Doesn't that already Make him more? Thinking of everything I used to be

With a self-image Mocked by hypocrites lucidly Under-valued I find myself
Dying
For a gust of wind
A shadow of dust

People talk
I hear
Only but the bells
Of execution
ringing

# **Harlot Mary**

They live
They Die
What's another fly off the wall?

Purgatory
Crammed with harlots, beggars and scum
Supplementary people

Harlot Mary sold herself for a dollar fifty

lost her feminine blush
The dainty flounce, so god-given

A remembrance When Eyes, stroke upon her grace

None meet her eyes She feels Their disgust As they discern Her shame

Her drunk father Grotesquely chomps Her years

Her mother
Watches
Absent of the world's reach

Upon her final trial She spoke her story

God, undecided Wondered, if this Be an exception Lawyers, Claimed her deceitful

Politicians, Claimed her polluted

Devils, Claimed her a traitor

**Smiling** 

The outburst of hypocrisy Superiors, willingly shared

Gave him no option

liberated,

from the hate from purgatory

from the world

# **Hypocrisy**

After waking up
She does her morning stretch

To awake her frail soul From it's cavernous slumber

Puts on her spotless slippers Walks to her impassive closet

Carefully chooses what unexpressive face to sport

Makes a fitting choice After a couple of tries

Feeling
Different for changing faces
So habitually

But the same For being suitable for her crowds

I can only witness What the eye doesn't

as my mentality knows it All too well

# I Ask Myself

I ask myself
Why
Why you?
You
With your abnormal little habits
Your sly little smile
That makes me assume
You know everything
I don't

I had him
The man who was right
In every approach
He followed all the rules
He gave me everything
He loved me

So why not him?
Why does my heart ambush me in this triangle
I wish not to be in
Why make me plummet into harms way?
All for this
one man
I can't possibly have

# **Idyllic Place To All**

Idyllic place to all

Lavish white in the mountains Lack of colors exquisitely portrayed

Ice flowing sensationally from corner to corner Sounds of eerie silence corrupting minds

Misery never leaving the caves The memory of those who stayed Haunting the winter trees

The beauty astounds
Yet the magnificent power
Drives all insane

# In Hopes For Better

I wish

I could utter to no one in particular I did something
To shoo away that dire dream

The dream I assumed No—I denied To be possible

The dream he knew was his only reality

That I hadn't Simply watched From my outsized car window

shielded from the poverty comfortably, in the bubble that shielded me

I couldn't touch his fear So I hid in a place—only I recognize

A place where I cradled His mutilated heart

Where my embrace Mended his bad memories

For in this world What we call reality

will never allow me to

merge his soul with my sympathy

for this bungled but imperative wire separates us

from meeting face to face

I only know him
By what the pupil of my lime eyes charitably confirm me of

so please don't think of that black balloon that keeps you from lifting

think of the day nobody will feel the blows of the corrupt

think of tomorrow

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\*Special Message: In hopes of a better future- I hope to meet you mystery boy & i'm sorry for what I know you had to go through today (06-10-07) I'll never forget you- what you taught me in the brief seconds our eyes met This one's for you

#### **Infinite Wait**

Your certain
we'd fall apart
your sure
there is no chance
but will you not give me this one last dance?
why all the excuses
when it comes to our goodbyes
just do it
just say it

explain to me
what your afraid to admit
those eyes of yours
insulting me
as I walk down to the garden
I try but I know there's no way I can harden
so go ahead
do your worst
nothing compares
to this never-ending curse
this infinite wait

you insist
this is for the best
except I know better
write me- a scarlet letter
telling me
how much you don't care
just too do it fast- this sensation is too much to bear
It overwhelms
It conquers
yet I can distinguish these fears

for I
deep down
see what doesn't appear
I am your shadow
of opposite light
don't doom me to a fate- you know isn't right

# Just Like My Father

Sunday morning Yesterday's cigars smelt like him Bold Specific in their smell

Just like my father

Always hyper Sometimes amusing Never genuine

Just like my father

His drinking
Is no dilemma
What leaves me queasy
Is drunk sincerity

Just like my father

Stumbling in the house Reeking of cheap brandy At 5 in the morning

Just like my father

With sayings Not possibly, farther From the truth

Just like my father

Leaving me Alone Afraid and only

as innocent as i hoped

i could have been

Just like my father

#### Just So You Know

Just so you know You were my everything Like a seed that got to instantly grow You seeded my life

On that ivy bench in the park
We used to meet
Talking until after dark
We'd smile at eachother— just knowing

I insisted we should hold back our strong feeling You told me There was nothing we could do—it wasn't a dealing You wanted to know every inch of me

Flattered and Ignorant—I fell in love
And for a while we played this game of two
Later you took me of all I was innocent of
My heart not only melting but burned

You left me
Earlier than I'd challenge myself to believe
I am aware that there was no guarantee
But I was in your embrace—and you let me fall

Here I stand
Waiting, wondering, in utter confusion
Will I ever get to touch that hand?
Will I ever get to kiss those lips?

Forever
My heart will trap me in this cage

In this endeavor of mine

#### Life

Millions of feelings run through him Yet not a dropp of blood runs through his veins

No longer does he hear His life revolves around touch

The promise of pleasure

Never
Does he rely on his senses
Senses are irrelevant
It's about his heart

the sun rises each morning
The same way it sets
And the moon
no longer
does it bear a heavy shadow over him

The only feeling that he isolates is regret

## Life's Web

Life's web is spun Yet once again Going different ways I hadn't expected

Place to place
Hoping to find steady ground
Hated by those who seek
Nothing
but external love

Thoughts
of all the places
I've never been
Of all the touches
I've never felt

Of all the experiences
I've never had
Make me wonder
How it lead
Lead to this
Dead end

## **Lion Mane**

Regret
Is a pleasure
For the
self-effacing

But you— A lion mane of hidden mistakes

Dormant, but aggravated in this new-found territory Awaiting
They day
They'll pounce

But that sunrise won't turn up Forced to flee They go Where

They shouldn't Pride, gone The lion Nowadays

A mouse Never understood With no moves written

Perhaps
That is
his new found requirement

# London Rain

Reading that newspaper oblivious to my luck Tears fell on my shoulder As I looked up

running to hide
it found me
As soon as it did—I had no choice to but to permit
This foreseen encounter
That London rain
Took me away
To a place
of no fray

As I almost immediately realized
It was better than I'd goad to have considered
Bluntly speaking
It was better than my sneaking
It was real
It made me reflect
The first time I had chosen to feel

After I knew
My life was premeditated
I decided I would be who I want to
Not who I was supposed
To have been

### Meant To Be Given

I'm supposed to be the strong one
I'm supposed to be evidence
That there is always an alternative
That what you do
Is always your choice
I refuse
to be the false hope
of those who put their faith in me

I confirm
How the risks you take
might break you
How the cliff you jump off
Could be the last thing
You ever lay your eyes on

#### Also

Could it be
The beginning of the rest of your life
Without your falls
You'd never get the chance to get back up
And acquire the message
That was so obviously
Meant to be given to you

#### **Moths**

She lay in the water
Wondering
whether to take the pierce
Whilst she eagerly waited
for her answer to appear

Moths
All shapes
All colors
All sizes
Landed in the water
struggling
Until they
no longer had the force
no longer had the desire
to leave

She wanted to save them all
Instead
She watched
All of it so captivating
She swam with their souls
listening to their cries
As they sunk to the bottom of the lake
Perfectly still
Perfectly at peace
She followed
Her verdict now lucid as the water

## Not To Remember

I try not to remember those nights when I begged for the sun to rise to save me from what seemed to be an eternal battle of darkness

not shedding a bit of the light hope I cried for I try not to remember those mornings where I wished the day would just evaporate into the mocking sunshine that revealed my aggrivated state of mind

I try...
I try...
I try...
that's all I can do
Simply tryNot to remember

# **Nurse Nancy**

Every Thursday afternoon Spent Digging graves As ghosts kneel At her gruesome feet

There to scrutinize deep piercings of soil throwing away grubby memories in dirt making space

for the new ones

The weekly cycle leaves her feeble as an ill-treated kitten

Correlation, with The mirrored dead In her mind She's already there

### On The Other Side

On the other side Lays a continent Of vultures

Picking the parts
Of those, not valiant enough
To stay awake

On this side of the window
I can see only but the skeletal coating
Of melancholy

Sweating the fear Out of me

As if I have stored it
In the solitary corners of my mind
This entire time

Most Go in denial

They ignore
The current of misery
That runs down the mountains of life

Poisoning

all trees all plants all animals

despite How close

despite How far

We're still

One race

Destroying
The composure
Others before us

Fought for with zeal

A zeal

That dejectedly couldn't survive

on this side

# Only So Long

#### Gloomy

Well,
The ones who don't pay notice

Say she is

Most days
As muddled as they may be
I recognize

Behind those hazel eyes

Are a carnival
That spins
not only, her excitement

But all of ours

Early one morning
That mentality of hers, thought

It was still

Too dark to witness

her self-judgment at rest, within it's slumber

I saw a ghost Something, I assumed to be dead Long ago

But, yes—there it goes again Her smile

It wasn't like

#### Anything you've ever seen

It wasn't just a smile
I saw the load, fall of her shoulders

Crash onto the floors
As if,
A bag of bricks had suddenly decided,
It was time to rest

For she, herself Had decided It was her turn

As the sun rose
The sensation didn't want to set off

Not wanting To panic

The only thing, she thought actually knew her

It stayed

Thus, She was jammed

Bare as nature's trees Knees buckling, Terrified

Her conscience told her That security, Would be hers, But never

Upon hearing Those raw words

She roared in laughter

Tears, Dancing down her face

Only angering the conscience, more Fond of every second

In the least,

The last moments, I saw of her

Be her finest

# **Prospect**

She watches in the murky lighting Not thinking about yesterday Not thinking about today Not even

Thinking about tomorrow
Depleted
By her lack
Lack of knowing
why the leftover of her, still stands
The tale
That makes her who she is

Isn't there
In the end
She
is just there
She
just is
merely by prospect

# Reality Of The Unreal

There is a vast empire where mats of woven light power the cities

Giving petty butterfly space to creatures of the sun trapping them in pandora's box

keeping everyone -even her from expressing

the pounding of instrumental drums of sentiment she catches love with a butterfly net in the fog of fairytales

blue of the ocean calm clarity in the sky taking her to isolated hammocks of hymn

sothing the scribbled portrait that replaces her soul allowing a yellow smile of tainted love

to finally
appear from magic vapour
no longer,
does she have to
bear satan's smirks

for she is

awake the only one -awake from the reality of the unreal

### **Rebirth Solstice**

She called me through a frosted window but her words were trapped by the cold I kept on going frequently- ignoring the white breath that swirled out of her

Ocassionally, she asked me If I was alright Even though, I knewI knew, the tributaries of the river which flowed in her mind were drying up her curiosity shrivelled to a place people don't go

day by day
I watched her corpse in a grim valley of thoughts where the sun
never shines
she
drifted
wondered
even pleadedfor guidance

But I was too busy too selfish and in the end simplytoo late

# Rose Sap

Twisting my intestines as if it were some kind of fun dough to play with

punching the air out of my stomach laughing, as it turns the color of magic

pulling thin threads of my hair as if you were picking flower petals

he loves me, no,

he loves me not

spin those words of yours into my gullible ears promise me your lies

It's nothing And yet, it's everything,

But new

Keep Biting my lips And Burning my ears

All I want
Is for you to be here
When

the sap of roses from my mouth flood the floors you walk on

### **Shades Of Red**

I'll never fail to remember The shade of red

I turned When you sat next to me

On that out of order bench Whilst I read that tasteless piece of writing

I can still see The shade of red Your lips were

After I kissed you That first time

You started off shy Not knowing exactly What I sought to hear

Contrary to the lightning illuminating the gloomy sky

You heard me Before you tasted me, with your eyes

5: 17, one odd morning we parted

I try not to keep in mind
Of the tears that escaped the clasp of my eyes

For In that light

I could have sworn Everything

Was a

a shade of red

### **Silence**

For most Silence is a gift A flash of tranquility

For me It's my sentence The time in which

my guilt eats at my insides my faults slaughter my hopes my defects expunge my dreams

think twice before you bestow the chance of profound reflection

You may be taking What you thought you were giving From my bare meek hands

#### So

So tired
From the weight of the world
So scared
Of who I might become

So desperate
For things to change
Shrieking
At the top of my lungs
Penetrating the cold barriers of the world
Letting every person know
I do feel
I carry on living

Despite
My emotionless face
My dry hands
My wrecked feet
My traumatized heart
forever mourning the tragedies of the world

## Somewhere Else

He's there Seen by those who pass Except, Never In actual fact Found

Pleased—
His mind stores the past
With a pile of neglected old school books
He doesn't know
Where he is
Nor, Does
He heed

For there's no more studying, to be done Where there's flowers
There's bees
Despite the stingers
They have honey to be tasted
Those flowers, will always bring bees
Yet, they are the only thing to cleave to

#### **Summer Love**

That vital night
When you noticed that black dress
My meaning got through
You stared at me
As I stared at you
We walked across the room
Knowing we could never possibly be
although
I didn't take pleasure
in breaking the rules

what I got
was worth more than jewels
We made a whole new feeling
That night
just for you and me
Yet
Distance managed to estrange our hearts
Leaving us
In absolute uncertainty
what is really meant to be?

you went your way
I went mine
I know you'll do alright
you know i'll be just fine
but who's to say?
If we could
have reached the top of the mountain
crossed the endless ocean
beat the battle of time

# That Common Misconception

Beauty
A common misconception

They say
She's stunning
That she's everything
A woman should be

I hate the way she walks
The way she pretends she's content

The way she smiles at these people Trying to convince them Trying to convince herself

The way she's expected
To be nothing
But a petty woman
Is reasonable

What she doesn't realize Is I know her Inside and out

I know her fears

I know her dreams

I know her faults

I know her strengths

She is everything I despise

She is fear
That walks
That breaths
That discourages

She is

Me

## That Drop Of Pride

You endure her because she's not real doesn't fuss doesn't ask more importantly-

doesn't bother Saying your not terrified of me Only works for so long

That's rightYou weren't worried of much
The snakes could bite
As deep as the truth could ever hope to be

The bees could sting
With the quantity of poison
The world should love with
And still—
None of that
Could wipe that affectionate smile off your face

This chain of passion locks us together Leaving us With no hope of finding the key Petrifies you Just a little dropp more Than you'll ever let the world know

#### The Alter's Mistake

Walking down the aisle
unflawed
As far as the eye could tell
Smiling
Sorrow rolling down her cheeks
wretchedly mistaken
as joy
Underneath her dress
Lay blotches of hurt
Baffling bruises
given to her

Instead of
her promise of happiness
She had no choice
But to believe
belief turned into hope
hope turned into begging
begging turned into bittersweet regret

she remembers that place
where her feelings
weren't a displeasure
she screams
hoping, wishing, desperate
for someone
anyone
to look up
and take her
somewhere
anywhere
anywhere
away from that home she built
away from what she had no control over
away from that alter where her mistake stood waiting for her

# The Embrace That Keeps

You have the right laugh Your grip is strong enough Your stares have depth But passion -Nothing

There was never a promise Of that i'm quite sure

Your perfect In every way Except mine

You took me by surprise

You are my past, my present And I thought

You were my future

Lust controls your eyes Never will that be for me

Never

Tonight
I'm not afraid to tell you how I feel
My heart beats only for you

But alas— Your not mine

# The False Repentance

She walks around in misery
She walks around in pain
She walks around—making me go insane

Believing she has Rights? Believing she can she have Ambitions? Believing she can walk alone any one of these nights?

What Nonsense
What Rubbish
...What a thought— that makes me tense

The power in her swaying hips My power in my voice The power in her pouted lips

No need there be for any opportunity of choice

## The Figure

Long nights—filled with my most revealing weakness I try to hold it in I try to hold it in As best I can...

Some nights
hiding under the covers
I feel myself tense
My breath slowly being taken away from me

It all comes back

Under the oak tree
In the moonlight
I saw
The purple spread
Across my thighs
The darkness spread
Across my chest

Other nights—I hear it The panting The footsteps The hate

My paranoia devours me whole
I turn around before I hear doors close
I run away before I know what I'm running from
I always leave—before I know why

His hands reaping my skin As I gasp to catch my breath

My pain filling the air Like a mockingbird's last song

Roses spread across my bed As I see His foul lips for the last time

## The Heart Shaped Locket

They all secretly wonder
Why she holds it with such panic
Why she'll never let anyone see

The rust so harmlessly exposed Like the bare skin of a baby

The chain- the purest of silver supposedly the kindness of the world hung around her neck

They never did know That in truth what she was holding

was where her bad dreams her lost faith and her weakness was kept

A simple heart shaped locket
The family burden
Right there on her chest
Taunting her
As it sways back and forth

The need
The obsession
The fixation
With precision

Controlled her

Back and forth it swayed trapping her

In her fervent mind

#### The Man In The Mask

I yearn to feel his flaws
To touch his tears
To know his face

All this time
I have only but an empty frame
To visualize him by

Despite that empty space
He to me—is complete
An old antique
Battered and dusty
Reminding me of how he surpasses
Beauty of all others
By his simple authenticity

Though
Too scared to appear
Yet
Too swollen with pride to change

He wallows in his misery Waiting for the day His mask deteriorates

I realize now
Never seeing his face
I saw a great deal more
Than appearance
Than personality

Than anything the human eye
Can even imagine to see
Than anything the human mind
Can fathom to understand

He never did shed of that mask Neither- Did he have to I knew Who he was

# The Pessimist's Sky

Purple sky
Bruised by what was never nearby

Stained White blotches, covering

Most of the veins Yellow veins, they were

Pulsing as well as attracting nobody

regardless, of the effort

Well, in the least That's what she took from it

I saw, a

Purple sky Nearly pink

Yes, it was raining
The water
felt like the first fresh breath of spring

If you searched Strenuous enough

Was a rainbow Painting the soft patters of the rain's heart beat

## The Puppet Master

Marble eyes overflowing with black water And a fragment of the stars

Eyes that see
Eyes that gaze
Eyes that wonder
When the first raindropp will touch her soft cheek

Durable lips Hold the frame of his porcelain features

Drawing clever dimples As he mocks himself

Spirals of hair, course down her shoulders Like a waterfall, for ever and a day trying to reach bottom

His sturdy jaw-line, is the only detail Worth painting For it's the only actual feeling

The despair, of

Two puppets
Bound
By their loose legs
And dangling strings

With nothing
But wooden heart beats
To make the time
withering
On a puppeteer's shelf

One day, He will light a cigarette He will blow smoke in their face
He will wait
He will smile
He will feel their eyes water
He will disturbingly watch
Their first
And last tears
As he throws them
Into the winter stock of wood

For the fireplace

## The Search Of A Lost Soul

Looking for something
I've never felt
Hoping to do something
I've never done

Trying to remember

Something that never was

For some—

For most—

Happiness isn't meant to be found Thus— My search is everlasting

#### Twirls Of A Mad Women

A blunt face Of a mad women Or a genius

Maybe, both

All year round
There are Christmas lights, in view
Anticipating
when seasons of rain

Will rinse their colors However,

they never do

Even amongst the best There are the gleaming

She twists
She twirls
She tortures
your pleasure

giving it taking it

whenever she pleases

## Waiting

I crave his rhythmic breath Hunger his stare His tight lock of never ending strength

Desire surprises me and springs me out of bed I creep down the hall My heart freezes over

The beat becomes a song

The floors creeks
Thump, thump
The clock strikes 12
Thump, thump
The door swings
Thump, thump

Calmly, he rises
Thump, thump
He doesn't flinch
Thump, and that's when I know

he's been waiting

#### We

We
Sing in graveyards
We
Dance in burning rooms
We
Color bones, with magic markers
We
Rest in the eye of hurricanes

What's more remarkable, still we laugh at what isn't funny we do what we obviously shouldn't and, we love, the unlovables

#### What She Got

She grew up in the sunshine She grew up feeling a warm breeze

- -I grew up in the dark
- -I grew up in the shadow

Thunder was always scared of her The sky was always on her side

- -Thunder was something I learnt to deal with
- -The sky was unwritten
- -The sky was undetermined

Never was she forced into the rain The clouds constantly watched her

- -Never was I cared for
- -Never did the clouds pay me any attention

One day
Curiosity itself
pushed her in the rain
The water penetrated her
Like a pencil making it's mark on paper
-Like any other day

-I went through hell in high water

Agony ripped it's way into her body She thought she had no chance More importantly-She thought she had no choice

- -I thought this was how every one had to live
- -I never cared enough
- -to try to find help
- -I went in alone—what choice did I have?

But she did -So I did

And she stayed
As unbearable as it was

- -And I got through it
- -Like I knew I would have to

She thought she would make it through

The storm was almost over

- -After it was over
- -I knew it could only get better

Too long had she been protected Too long had she waited to try Too long had she cheated life

- -Too long had I suffered the pain
- -Too long had I neglected myself
- -To let the rain take me

#### And

Too late was it for her to see Her way out of the storm

- -And
- -Too late was it for me to see
- -My way out of the storm

#### When I Was A Child

When I was a child
Money
Was amusing paper
Of vivid colors
When I was a child
Happiness
Was where the butterfly's rest
And the bird's sang

When I was a child
Rain
Was god's will
Telling us
To cry with the soul
When I was a child
My heart
belonged to the sea
Swaying
back and forth
liberated from it's uncertainties

But all of this
Was when
I didn't know
the world
only that place
where skys sympathize
and the ground catches
I was once
that child

#### Willow Trees

Sit Beside Me

Hear the raindrops
Penetrate the ears of trees
The willows
Ask the wind
To thrust their branches

to you
Just
To get a taste
Of your name

Jacqueline,
Is what they call you
Soon as you speak
I know
It seems unjust
To fence you into, a name

I hear your voice It starts in my lips Travels to my stomach Trembles my hands

And beats my heart Maybe it's the touch, Maybe it's the smell, Maybe, It's the name

#### Your Merit

She's better
In every way
Of that your right
Whatever the approach
Her hair is a corn field of sorrow
Eyes of rock
staring down the most impenetrable of walls

I contemplated whether you were worth the tears But it's all matter of view You see her as faultlessness In human form

I see her
As perfection
In a laboratory
After all this
I'm relieved that I'm not your type
Your not worth
Changing myself for

Thinking now
It's ludicrous
I doubted my potential
For even a second
This is who I've always been
Who I am
Who I hope to always be