Poetry Series

Parme Hice - poems -

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Parme Hice(may 13 2004)

birth date is metaphisical eye have my ewe she is my muse and my Snow White and my Pocaunstaus and my LOVE and my heaven on this earth

101antmartialisheureka101

101antMartialisheureka101

101antMartialisheureka101 101antMartialisheureka101 101antMartialisheureka101 AntYem

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Antyem was side stepping the particles being removed by all the other drones he hurried past the line like he was GOD on a warpath making little movements with his pincers like he was picking something up but only in the air. He went slowly past the martialsitylimit sign of Heureka county fame. You grinned at eye ewe must have seen the movie. He ran now into the airlock and recycled the spinning dome to come out somewhere near the red zoned canal number one. He never hesitated but turned up into the bluff against the edges he found what he was looking for a rough circular trough with dozens of icey particles hanging UP they looked just like Earthen ware icicles that the humans used for Christmas bait to trap the children into trimming trees he stood up and trimmed off a large chunk with his large pincers and carried it back to the city he dropped it into the recycler vat at the canal door number one the ant in charge was very impressed where he said smiling did yew ever get that you blind underdog ant. He was lost for a moment unsure what to say when he suddenly remembered the day. OH. He smiled and told. Eye read a manual in the dark and learned to fight with weapons of destruction and then eye saw a great light and got religion. The synthesis of the particle was almost over when the Supervisor Ant whistled. What a story and the yield from this one piece will fuel the city of the ants of mars for one more year of time. You may have a bonus just ask us. The ant thought long and hard and then it hit him. Let me make a book of poetry and place it on the interneted web so that ants everywhere can read my poems one by one and possibly be saved by reading them and that's how poetrypoem was born by a pale yellow blind ant poet on mars namme of AntYem.

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CharlaXFabels

CharlaXSonnetta

Ι

There is my holdings my vineyards in Franco
The eye waves flies off of his wine
While making millions of euro dollars
While ewe aer always reining Qyeen
The kisses lemone oh so sweet
Only in my fantasy wine is never sour
Away the hour enthrall love ewe
CharlaX Millions making fables true bend
Holding love above the real life
Holding love inside the inside
Holding love without mye sorrow
Holding love to be the marrow
Holding love above the dollar.

II

The grapes were used though lemone added mix
A thing unheard in all the land
The regent came to me anon to ask
CharlaX why the wine would sec sit
Tis for the love violette eye bend
The lemone fragrance doth remind the eye
The wine is never bitter then
The love much more imported avec bien
Love holding more than love can tell
Love holding odoring the smell

Love holding like the fetterments Love holding like a taste of her Love holding only love anon Love holding after we aer gone.

III

There is a mission now upon the corner
Near the water they do stay there
All the homeless wander there they live safe
They have laoaves fishes sec vino
No one hungars no ones cold
No one misses world so bolder older
No worldly pleasuer can compare
Working harder now than ever fables quake
Hold me loving hold me closer
Hold me loving je embrasser
Hold me magistrate ragon Qyeen
Hold me merry happily long
Hold me sensually loving
Ruling the vineyard sun love song

A Ditty

My first thoughts were that God gave ewe to me to preform some sort of comeday, some sort of cosmick revenge, upon my remaining senses, but NON, Love has won and I remain, a living loving vanity enamored of all reality playing with my anatomy I() () king for mye love.

Color Of My Shadow

Color of my Shadow

Once again the answer to my prayer was me

The thing most taken just for granted

Life itself in the physical was given

The flowers were chasing colors as eye walked

Changing from dark purple back to dull blue

Its when eye turned and thought of ewe

The love GOD gives to us is hidden in our Hearts and my love for ewe is in there tewe

Never ever to depart though they slay me on a thousand hills of skull on a thousand different planets made of GOLD eye will always have my LOVE she loves me so she is mye silver and mye GOLD and my GOD above HE still loves me and makes me understand in shadows given.

The Colors of mye LOVE are different shaded hues of light beams from the sun catching and reflecting and refracting all to be so bold to be so in the corner of mye eye to give me LOVE. In the shadow passing bye.

Once again eye found mye GOD and saw mye LOVE. In the shadow passing bye. She is with me now for ever and a day.

In the shadow passing bye.

Eye Am June

A place eye can bee not as hot as a blast furnace just write for mye ewe to bee.
L() () king for LOVE in mye Heaven.
Heaven is the heart of ewe.
L() () king and wanting me.
Chatting and dining me.
Places we go.
One person for me.
Pleease.
Just ewe.

Fiftythree

FIFTYTHREE

CharlaXFabels

Differences

Sheep and Goats is the way the BIBLE says it and ewe can knoe them by the fruit some men smoke and some men drink too much

Some men eat too many candy. Poor men eat a lot of fish and some potatoes some men look for extra meat. Some men love to eat too much some men still don't get enough. When life is over comes the judgment of the GOD. Please say JESUS while there is still some time to ponder leave the habits far behind step on water walk some lines. One man kills his enemy while in fighting mode one man turns away and fights to live another day called a coward he is stone. Fighting men live the cowardice. Every time a red neck hurts another freak every time a fight has ended in complete harm to the survivor understand the reversal of our roles when you both are then transformed and standing at the throne of GOD eye plan to then endeavor to forgive you in the sight of a righteous plenteous GOD for eye am sinner born of woman and of blood. Saying Jesus has to be enough to save us for the Power is the Spirit and the name. Apostolic Teachings tell us we aer saved by our own faith. Say the name of Jesus then believe in GOD. Works are meant to be the good ones helping others giving aid. All the things a fighting man defames. Takers gamblers beggermen thiefs. Not goats but sheep in woolite clothing once eye wanted to attempt to fly like Superman and walk through the walls and once when eye was near a ditch eye went to JESUS in my Spirit and eye witnessed to a HomeOwner who could not accept the fact that eye did the impossible split for while eye was standing there on the side of the road and in my earthly body eye was also in my Spirit speaking in the living room and watching self outside yes lameba eye did split like Superman on one episode he was moving to save someone and even if the man eye met did not accept it was the attempt that was worth the try. While other men fight.

Fortyonefabel

FortyOneFabel

CharlaxFables

GracenotLaw

One Lord and Maker the Jesus Christ one. One follower the

Charlaxonesevenandroid. One GOD not demanding death but life not demanding burnt offerings of law. Food for the poor among you where does it come from even in a small town people live in the city dumps and scrounge. CharlaX Cloninger just eats the best of what he finds. Summer in the city is hard people eat bad food and die. Whiskey seems to keep the men alive but what a price is paid by them the sores on back break out like lines of whipping dug in sand pretending wealth and eating fish found frozen knawing at the hunger of the men poverty is hard to overcome the food is found the price is free the money is for bus rides and coffee for the sober one in love.

The Golden rule is best when pressed to closely by the jest the test has come fight or run some say fight is best some say run run run away and live to fight another day. Sticks and stones break bread with SATAN rule my head listen to the worthless men and fall away to die in shame or listen to the GOD instead and rule the heart with love. A man can ignore the crazxy ones and live and even learn to love. Eye pander not to lust eye pander not to the brain of dust the tender teen age years of crust learning nothing learning just to steal.

Never make a wooden nickel. "CharlaX said this".

The Law, in its majestic equality, forbids the rich, as well as the poor, to sleep under the bridges, to beg in the streets, and to steal bread.

Literature > Anatole France

Murphy soap was just lava soap before they made lava soap.

Lead a horse to water there was a movie on the Rialto and the men were shooting trying desperately to stay alive one man was running for his horse when it died and fell and he shot it repeatedly with his whip OH wait no eye got confused he Whipped that horse repeatedly with his whip after it fell dead and no one in the town or the theater found that movie to be sound.

God gave the 10 Commandments in awful grandeur at Mount Sinai to Moses and they were for God's own people only. At that time it was the Jewish race. But what about for people in the New Testament time?

- 1.) Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve Matthew 4: 10; Rev.19: 10
- 2.) Little children, keep yourselves from idols 5: 21; Acts 17: 29.
- 3.) The name of God not to be blasphemed .6: 1

- 4.) The Sabbath Mark 2: 27,28; Hebr.4: 4; Revelation 1: 10; Matthew 12: 8; 24: 20,21, Acts 16: 13; 13: 42,44, Luke 23: 56 [Col.2: 16=ceremonial Sabbath nailed to the cross]
- 5.) Honor Father and Mother Matthew 19: 19 Eph.6: 1-3
- 6.) Thou shalt not kill Rom.13: 19 James 2: 11
- 7.) Thou shalt not commit adultery Matthew 19: 18
- 8.) Thou shalt not steal Rom.13: 9
- 9.) Thou shalt not bear false witness Rom.13: 9
- 10.) Thou shalt not covet Rom.7: 7

God gave the 10 Commandments in awful grandeur at Mount Sinai to Moses and they were for God's own people only. At that time it was the Jewish race. But what about for people in the New Testament time?

And so we come to the law of liberty eye have mye love eye have mye wife of the lost youth of day eye have the flower that eye searched for all mye life eye have the love.

'This is the writing that was written, MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN. This is the interpretation of the thing: MENE; God hath numbered thy kingdom, and finished it. TEKEL; Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting. PERES; Thy kingdom is divided, and given to the Medes and Persians.' (Daniel 5: 25-28) The Columbia Encyclopedia, Sixth Edition. 2001-07.

Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin

(m 'n, m 'n, t 'k l, y fär s n) (KEY), in the Bible, the mysterious riddle written by a hand on the wall at Belshazzar's feast. These Aramaic words may be translated literally as, "It has been counted and counted, weighed and divided." Daniel interpreted this to mean that the king's deeds had been weighed and found deficient and that his kingdom would therefore be divided.

The Handwritting on the wall was a favorite theme in the cartoons the paint brush whitewashing the wall usually with the Mickey Mouse Hand showing on the brush handle hard to access a memory when its gone it's hard to remember dead and gone most of what we done is gone most of what we done was wrong. Starting over now with nothing in my hand but love.

Innocence Lost In Dare

Innocence lost in dare

Eye still believe that somewhere in America
a little girl can play in her own backward backyard
She can ride a bicycle and a mirage to the sky
she can dance without getting shot
She can read a comic book without a look
at a porno magazine
Eye have seen the children play in America
Sometimes the world gets too close to us
Sometimes the physical people around us
Play way too rough for people to go on living nice
Sometimes the beast within the lust comes out
And destroys a dream an innocence lost in dare

Life Is Not A Poem

Life Is Not A Poem

Life is not a poem eye cannot make it rhyme it has no sway

Or motion nothing to decide.

Live and pray then love

Eat and leave the past behind

Love and hurt and love

Hope that you are taste

Hope that she can want you

Even in her haste

Hope that she will want you

In her places that she goes

Hope that she can use you

To mend the heart so full of holes the loss of all the past and all the life that she had then to leave behind her losses and her darkness for today she made me smile real life is not a poem and is painful after all is said and done the smile has won.

Little Girl Forgiven

Little Girl Forgiven

Eye awaken in the night sometimes

Wondering why am try so hard not to fight and get it over with

The thing that keeps me so strange and peacefull feeling

Is the love of one babay lambe~a the ewe the one for me

She who once was once a little girl

Eye feel that ewe aer now forgiven too

The one who loves me has no trouble loving ewe tewe

Eye knoe

He loves us everyone of us all the same way

He shed his blood on the tree for everyone

Even every little girl and boy

Even me even ewe

This little boy did MANY bad deeds to be forgiven of

Do not let that stop the little girl from her forgiveness

Love

Love

(added this a dedication of love for Suzie)

she is mye heart

We are not limited to the people we can see around us contrary to the popular song Love the one your with is wrong. Learn to trust yourself eye found her on the internet of course that's wrong listen to the eye she is her who has found eye. She is tall and stately like a tree with lots of love to touch and kiss and hold eye love her in mye heart and not just in mye other suit of clothes. Eye panic each and every day when out of touch she is the picture of aplomb she never gets worked up but keeps her heart in tune with who she loves. Sedately she is in her suit of armour. Willingly she sacrifices much of time. Life is so full of stories of unrequieted love she has nothing like that inside her life. For eye will love her when time is no more time. And this is love.

Love Poem Four Hundred 6ix

Mermaid Heart

Mermaid Heart Mermaid Heart

Mermaid on the moon: come see me soon. I am fading in the night, losing my light, I am torn in two pieces; one of them is ewe. Heart, a mermaids heart, is the only word-that i have been able, softly spoken, to find-to utilize, in the water, where my mermaid swims. Which one word (heart) my heart spoken in love comes even close close to the love written in the Heart of ewe, Woman in the foamy waves swimming near to me, my love it comes. It is a heart, a mermaids heart.

My Christmas Tree Is Ewe

My Christmas Tree Is Ewe My Christmas Tree Is Ewe

Monkey flies and lies disgrace the human race and television has infected all the children and the places that they go. What I want for Christmas fare is just ewe and a place underneath the mistletoe. My Christmas tree is thee. Humble and retained in innocence and restfulness.

Wrapping all the gifts in love and kisses please.

The kiss is gift enough for me please send me three of them all sweet and tender and tasting just like CHRISTMAS wine.

Love has come back to me for Christmas time.

But not of gold and silver dew eye speak of.

The very Heart of ewe is parme purple violet hued.

What have eye deserved to ascertain the fragrances of a lemon flavored ewe? Kiss me three times dew.

Oldsockfable

OldSockFable OldSockFable

3Fabel4

One old sock afforded free the one they thought the drier ate the one they dropped by accident the basket overflowed in haste of want to escape the rain the sock has none no toe jam yet no misery of toe no hole it is white it is in small form the top is not so very long but short like a ballerina dancing in a music box she wears sox like these

Could this one be the sock she wore on a foot like mine to keep it warm? Iola the dancer the prance the vixen the ballerina the lover the sock loser in the drier she it is that loves me and still cares Iola is the other name for ewe. The missing pages on the internet the hair nets no one can ever find they need them back they must be worn to cover hair in kitchens there the kisses muss the hair so coifed and formed with gel the parfume forgotten spilled the baby powder added to make the special day. Dancing done in heart if not in deed dancing just for me. Jacket is lined and Indian motif fits with my jeans a lighter color blueing blending as eye dance as eye prance just for Iola ewe in mye sock and nothing else as she appraises mee. Sandals hidden against the day eye need them shoes of leather marking time some of them just needing dimes to ride ride ride then walk some more in leather uppers made of nothing wondering at love and shoes and slipping in the cracks of learning wondering again at love slipping sock upon the left foot only making shoe to fit more snug BULLETIN Flashing News If MSN acquires YAHOO then none of the games will ever work again the Windows will have the YAHOO frames and MSN will be the tending frames. Yellow will dominate the blue and everything will be PEA GREEN when MSN becomes YAHOO nerves strained beyond belief as headache comes again with no relief just perhaps the medicine eye take so much later in the day will win me a stay of execution intended not to mend it not to heal it but just to temporarily extend it. When eye was working and eye lost my toe they took it off the boot and greasy as it was they tossed it in the trash and smiled Can you save my toe eye cried NO was all he said it is too dirty there is no way to use it now. Later as eye went back to a job that eye could not no longer do there eye was given the plastic strap to pull against my toe the one near the big one that is somehow still missing the bowl of serpentine fluid kept against the healing skin in hopes that it would soon close up again not iodine but the cheeper kind Across

the Universe was found the Aliens are rocking to the sound the musick played against the stars pulsing round. The Charnak one android seven three was seen dancing to the Beatles tune. Missing toe is listening to musick in the rain on Alpha waves in one old sock inside just the left shoe in {here there is a YOU TUBE on CHARLAX website}

Parme Version (St Charles)

You are my Saint of the hungry heart; thirsting Icon of prayers and supplication-to you I dedicate this well-tested heart, beseeching you in your loving kindness, not to forget that it once belonged to a child and that it is all shot thru with faults: the seven deadly sins and there be holes and worn spots plenty in this gift Which is wholly and freely given, gushing Blood and rain of torrential tears, all in your Name, oh wondrous One-The love inside remains immaculate.

Parme Wrote This In An Envelope So Nice Ewe

ewe aer my Poetress
of the hungry Heart;
thirsting Icon of supplicationto ewe i dedicate
this well-tested heart,
beseeching ewe in ewe
loving kindness,
to forget that i was once a child
eye am all shot thru with faults:
the 7 deadly sins
and there be holes and worn
spots plenty
in this gift: I have the scars.
Which is yes

The Apple Tree Greed

he has an apple a green apple he is the only person in this room with a green apple suppose suppose NOW he has MORE of those at home WHY he has a GREEN APPLE tree In his backyard no WAIT He has a vineyard behind his chapeau And he makes green apple wine And he sells it to the BOONES FARM people And they make BOONES FARM green apple wine And the whole city is soon sick The children ralf and barf and ralf again There is no more end to the men Drinking all the green apple wine To make this ONE person rich He never offered me any of his wine Eyes never drink of alcoholic beverage Eye have juices and tea and a soda please I'm just full of good intentions Picking green apples in my mind and eating way too many Having a green apple with mye lunch of poetical decay WAIT he left and YES he took the green apple core with him Not leaving me a bite not wanting me to taste the pleasure of his mite. Why eye understand him greedy is his name the green apple hoarder has so many apples now his wine cellar is so full and his larders aer so rich he does save the stems and seeds to plant again in ground so rich and he chews on this green apple while he watches MTV in selfish hedonistacal revenge while eye have no green apple stuck between my teeth OH bliss oh strang decay my teeth at least aer happier today he took the core away he left me all alone im appleless today im happier to say no song is being sung of little apples of the green variety been hung oh see the tree how big its grown the apples have been lost too long and they fall in misery from branches of decay to rot to rot to rot upon the vineyard floor there is no apple wine no more the green variety is gone they drink it only read and red is the color of the wine in cups so full of color there in plates so heaped of agony with applesauces vailiantly piled higher then the sky.

The Therapay

The Therapay
Eye cannot afford a doctor eye can only afford ewe
A doctor can not tell me not to be so sad and blue
they don't make a medicine that heals the pain of love gone threw
the dart of cupids arrow leaves a mark like death its true
mye babay oh mye babay here me cry and come to love me
The puncture wound is healed and eye want love again.
This is a someday after the valentine wore off.
SHE chatted me she came to me the BLUES Is gone
oh happy EYE can all the ewes feel this OH kiss.

The Third Fable

The Third Fable
The Third Fable

Depression Session

Everyone has bad days.

CharlaX: The man on the bus: he reads his paper he moves into the light to see the words

THE OTHER MAN: on the same bus: was hearing his cd player just looking for the sun to come up over the hill and give its light he keeps staring out the window to see the sunrise

The many other people: just come and go

The girl: had no gloves her hands was so cold she twisted them like nerves to keep them warm

The Lady: gave to me a dollar to help me have my ride Eye had the one the two was now the full day pass.

The Reason: gone for going early the depression halving head again my heart split in two halves not meaning anything now hurting like the ending of a life could be my death if not recovered soon could mean the end of life Mechanical Buffon: eye eat eye try to breathe but not too much eye cry but nothing left that will come out

And then it's over one more day of life.

Treatisewfgsp

TreatiseWFGSP

TreatiseWFGSP

TreatiseWFGSP

TreatiseWFGSP

17: A detailed explain of the whirlyfritzerglomeratialsilverplater

The Inside of the Cobalt Blue and Purple Box

The Cobalt Radiation A Purple Flower Explaination

A whirlyfritzerglomeratialsilverplater is the sewage processor to end the use of sump pumps and side bar containers septic tanks composters and compactors tomb like structures that must be dug by contractors and proper city codes. The BOX is about nine by nine feet square. The box has an outlet on the side of the left front top to attachemente the PIPEt.m.@inc and a ground wire attachemente on the right front of the box to attachemente the Acmelighteneingrodt.m.@inc the pipe runs away from the box in two separate pipeline functions to carry the cobalt waste to the Ocean. The central compartemente is in between the right compartemente and the left compartemente. The top does not open the box. There is a one sided mechanism which opens the tray for the wasted brown substances to be added. The right side compartemente is the Purpleflowercobaltblueradiationlampt.m.@inc It is non-lethal radiation developed for use in atomics weapons but mullified for civilian use the t# is EZQ456333177780034674836748923983940092 the lump of blue coal is harmless to people and dogs. Cats are aware that there is radiation there they seem to knoe everything don't they see eh? ? ? When the pipe is laid and correctly enters the Ocean or the Sea nearest your area and the green light is operational the one sided mechanism is opened by the home or business owner and the brown substance plus some water is added to the enter there. The slot is closed and latches automatically from the inside there is no catche on the outside that is why it's called a one sided mechanism. That is why there is two pipelines. One is for the silver platted bars. The other one is for the steam from all the added water that people never seem to tire of adding. The Cobalt Blue Radiation Flower zapps the brownsubtances turning them into Gold bars silver in color. The Radiation Force is then centrufugal in nature moving the silver platter bars along the pipeline seemingly forever. OR until the end of time whichever comes. The GOLD bars silver in color will fall out of the end of the last pipe in your ine@.net into the Sea bed or Ocean area nearest to your house and/or business. . The substance in the silver bars will discolor a small area near the end of the pipe this is why we demand that you as the home or business owner reach the pipe to the Ocean Floor or Sea Bed nearest to your area. the picture near the banner on the

top of this presentation clearly shows the Cobalt Blue Radiation developed in 2006 near Tucson Arizona by the CharlaXAndroidonesevenAlien inside the whirlyfritzer box. Have a better day and sleep better non lethally. We here at hope this Treatise has helped the gentile reader ewe to better understand the mechanism.

What Is Love?

What Is Love?

What is love? Love can bee so sweet, eye would hold ewe hand and have the time to say the endless chatter that comes from lovers in the night. Some men grunt.

They just provide ewe with necessities, OH why could eye NOT bee like that. I like oatmeal and burnt toast thats burnt clear threw and rain as long as its outside.