

Poetry Series

The Pedestrian

- poems -

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The Pedestrian(6/2/61)

'Words, like families and nations, have rich histories that can be traced through written records. Words have meanings that you encounter every day and others that lurk only in dictionaries.' From 'The Everything Writing Poetry Book' by Eliopulos and Moffett.

I'm just a pedestrian waiting patiently on the corner while people driving by look left then turn right and are surprised to see me as I stand there shrugging and waving. Shrugging, waving, and smiling.

Sharing is connecting. Create and appreciate!

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We're all phonograph records
on the turntable of life
In true stereo
Following the groove or
skipping ahead
Caught in a thought
over and over or
dancing crazily
across the platter
till the table's turned
for the last time

The Pedestrian

Al-Kindi

I sure miss al-Kindi
He died around 873
I should probably get over it

The Pedestrian

All This

Centuries and centuries
full of music to
dance to
remember to
love to
come together to
All this
Music's gift to us
and our gift
to each other

The Pedestrian

And The Streams Runnin'

Love

like a pretty little flower
came up one day
faded away

Somewhere

over the mountains
and the streams runnin'
somewhere
over the mountains
and the streams runnin'

Love

like a pretty little flower...

Birds still sing

such joy they bring
ah but I am lost

Somewhere

over the mountains
and the streams runnin'
somewhere
over the mountains
and the streams runnin'
somewhere
over the mountains
and the clouds blowin'
somewhere
over the mountains
and the rivers rollin'
somewhere

The Pedestrian

And The Wind

And the wind
whispered
change

Yes the wind
whispered
change

Worldly possessions
had flown
Everyone I'd
ever known
And I found
myself
alone

Is there anything
I can believe in
count on
or trust
I shouted
to the trees
as I stood there
in the dust

And the wind
whispered
change

Yes the wind
whispered
change

The Pedestrian

Concerto

Bach's Concerto

In C major for Two Pianos

What a view of Life!

Ah the inspiration

Ah the natural selection

Ah the reflection

Ah the understanding

Ah the awe

The Pedestrian

Dear Diary

Dear diary
we need to talk
Dear diary
you start
Dear diary
what's that you say?
Dear diary
oh, never mind
Dear diary
I don't think I like your tone!
Dear diary
let me introduce you to my old diary
the one with all the pages torn out
(may this be a lesson to you!)
Dear diary
what are you hiding from me?
Dear diary
any last words?
Dear diary
can we just turn the page on this?

The Pedestrian

Ebb And Flow

Give and take
Ebb and flow
Holding tight
Letting go

Holding on
Letting go
Give and take
Ebb and flow

Ebb and flow

The Pedestrian

Even On A Cloudy Day

Somewhere in your heart
I know that you believe
everything will be okay
and deep inside
you know the sun keep smilin'
even on a cloudy day

And the rain
will be tears of joy
The stars will light up
even the darkest night
Sun will always
be shinin' bright
even on a cloudy day

Winter watches
as her children sleep
silently beneath the snow
Spring arrives
to celebrate her life
when warmer breezes blow

Take your time
try to remember
what I say
Sun will always
be shinin' bright
even on a cloudy day

I know that it's
hard to believe
when you look outside your window
and rain is all you see
When it feels like
forever it will be
remember
remember

The rain

will be tears of joy
The stars will light up
even the darkest night
Sun will always
be shinin' bright
even on a cloudy day

Sun keep on smilin', yeah

The Pedestrian

Fairy Tale Girl

Dreaming in the shade
on a sunny day
my thoughts can't get away
from you

A fairy tale girl
whose come into my world
on a magic steed
bringing love to me

Sometimes we fly at our ease
like clouds on a breeze
surrounded by flowers
and fun

Sometimes our minds
can't find each other
then your glowing smile
can make our souls
as one

So long I was looking
out my window alone
I came to know your friendship
through a gentle song

The nights grew longer
our love grew stronger

A picture painted by your hand
of beauty in a mystic land
and I am there with
you
and
I
are walking by a stream
with more than just a summer's dream
a feeling deep and lasting
as the sea

You're a fairy tale girl
who's come into my world
on a magic steed
bringing love
to me

The Pedestrian

Father And Son

Father and son
such a precious thing
Can make you cry
sometimes'll make you sing

You'll learn from me
I'll learn from you, my son
And I will remember
when my day is done

'Play with me, Daddy'
I hear my little one say
Well, really should go
aw, for a minute I'll stay

I'll be your hero
you'll be my friend
Turn it around
when we do it again

Want to be gentle
want to be strong
Want to know all the answers
and never be wrong

Want to be patient
and share what I've got
Hope he'll forgive me
when I'm not

You do the best you can
but you may never know
Lend a guiding hand
and then it's time
to let go

My love is forever
like the sea
Though we may spend years apart

I'll always be
here

Waiting

Here, waiting to lend a helping hand
to lend a guiding hand
to lend a helping hand

The Pedestrian

For Billy

Flowers blossom
in the wood
They don't all get
the love they should
So some grow tall
and some stay small
but who can say
there's not room for all

And some live short
and some live long

A child is here
a child is gone

Once our world
was very young
a little daughter
a laughing son
These fleeting moments
of memory
I will always
hold close to me

In my heart
as I travel on

A child is here
a child is gone

A man is what he is
right or wrong

A child is here
a child is gone

The Pedestrian

Fountain Of Joy

There's a garden with white roses
and flowers wild
When the wind blows
you can see for miles

That's where I live
with my family
and I have to say
there's no place I'd rather be

So dance in the wind
sing in the sun
ride on my shoulders
my little one
Hold on to me
like a new-found toy

'cause you're my fountain
my little fountain of joy

When I come home after workin'
a long hard day
Feelin' empty
nothin' left to say

You fill me up
like a fountain blue
and there's no place I'd rather be
than right here with you

So dance in the wind
sing in the sun
ride on my shoulders
my little one
Hold on to me
like a new-found toy

'cause your'e my fountain
my little fountain of joy

The Pedestrian

Gentle Rain

Sometimes
things just
have to get worse
before they can
get any better
Sometimes
the sky just
has to fall
before your life
can change at all

But I'll always
be your friend
Though you never know
you never know
the story's end
So let's just
turn one page
at a time,
look at the pictures
and listen to
the gentle rain

Sometimes
it's hard
to understand
why things
rarely go
the way they're planned
But that's no reason
to give in
sometimes you lose
sometimes you win

But I'll always
be your friend
Though you never know
you never know
the story's end

So let's just
turn one page
at a time,
look at the pictures
and listen to
the gentle rain...

it touches everyone
It can make you cry
and then it's gone

So let's just
turn one page
at a time,
look at the pictures
and listen to
the gentle rain

Listen to the gentle rain

The Pedestrian

Heaven Stuff

Heaven is a block party
Heaven is in the sky - you can see it!
Heaven is knowing you're in heaven
Heaven is just where you left it
It's a Southern California spring
and the cactus I thought for sure was dead
is sprouting new stuff
It's laughing with a friend about something
that was funny years and years ago
Heaven is a family ritual
like pancakes on Sunday morning
Heaven is closer than you think

The Pedestrian

Human Endeavor

A garden
a song
a painting
a pass and a dunk
a home run
a home
a healing
a truth
We deserve to be here
I just hope we let ourselves continue

The Pedestrian

I Found Love

I found love
when I found you

Sure as the sunrise
over open skies

We have our ups and downs
sure we do

But it don't really matter
'cause one thing stays true

I'd like to change the world
seems so unfair
people just don't care

Maybe I don't know the cure
but one thing I know for sure

I found love
when I found you

Sure as the sunrise
over open skies

We have our ups and downs
just like everybody do

But it don't really matter
'cause one thing stays true

I found love
when I found you

The Pedestrian

If You Wait

If you wait
long enough
let your garden grow

What goes down
must come up
is all you need to know

If you wait
long enough
you'll make a friend or two

You may still
walk alone
but now it's up to you

If you wait
long enough
you'll find your heaven here

Whatever path
you choose to follow
could take seconds, could take years

The Pedestrian

It's All On God

Hi everybody
I see you!

I go back a long way with Myself
I remember the beginning of time
like it was only yesterday
- - maybe it was

People think I know all the answers
I don't of course,
because I don't know all the questions
- - or do I?

I remind Myself of everyone

God is sweet (when He's not smiting)

And there You have it

The Pedestrian

Justathought

I found a laugh
in the middle of nowhere
It felt good
to be back home

The Pedestrian

Love Like A Child

I often wonder why
people say one thing
turn and do another

And if it makes you cry
open your heart up
that I may be with you
It isn't much,
but all I can give to you

Love like a children's song
played in the sunshine
sparkling on the water

So innocent and free
this is all I
want our love to be
So simple because
that's what love is to me

Very well
you don't want me to stay
but there's a light in your eyes
givin' you away
I know you want me to stay
'cause the love in your eyes
is stealin' my heart away

There's so much love inside
Love is the river
and fragrant are its waters

Cool in the shade we stood
Played in the water
and didn't it feel good

So warm and gentle
flowing forevermore

The Pedestrian

Monday Morning

'ecmk'

spray-painted
in big, white letters
on the backyard fence

I was here

when the fence was installed
just recently (in oldman time)
And I marveled
at what a nice job they did
replacing the old one which,
I'm pretty sure, the termites were finished eating

And the installers (partners)
painted it blue-gray
or gray-blue
depending on the weather

And it was really nice
It still is

But some organization calling itself 'ecmk'
thought it needed more
or maybe they wished to claim it
or the area
or something...

And it's just a fence
and I'm just a renter

It's okay 'ecmk' guys

I'm just sorry you couldn't
dig the fence
just for what it was

Yours, the pedestrian

The Pedestrian

Mountain

A mountain arose above LA
but nobody seemed to care
and what did it matter anyway
for there were other mountains there

Though it was bigger than the rest
its purpose was unknown
Inspected by the scientists
they turned their heads and left it alone

A mountain with its lofty peak
high above the smog
Down it looked quite ominously
onto the human bog

Smoldering flames began to grow
molten metals forced to flow

Soon black smoke
darkened the sky
but the people chose to stay
rather than change their lives

Isn't it strange
they remained so foolishly
Though they could see their deaths
is there a similarity?

The Pedestrian

My Little Black Dog

It all comes down to this
he's good with cats and kids
My little black dog

I wrote a song with nothin' to say
all we need is a sunny day
and everything will be okay
with me
and my little black dog

(Now here comes the 'heavy' part)

The truth comes out when we're alone
What I can't see will all be shown
It all comes down to this
he's good with cats and kids
and I like that
'deed I do

You might have seen me on the street
I'm the guy you'll never meet
with a wave and a smile
and my little black dog

yeah, yeah, yeah, my little black dog

The Pedestrian

Oh Little Plastic Christmas Tree

We never expect much from you
but you always surprise us.
It's nice having more than enough
decorations to adorn you with
A small white cloth covers
your brown 'feet.'
Oh little 'fake' Christmas tree
the centerpiece on our fireplace mantle
surrounded by lights and cards
the very embodiment of
'It's the thought that counts.'

The Pedestrian

On A Good Day

Does anybody know
where all those good days go?

On a good day
hand in hand
On a good day
makin' tracks in the sand

On a good day
the sea and the sun
and smiles on the faces
of everyone

Does anybody know
where all those good days go?

Somewhere deep inside

On a good day
right here with you
On a good day
all I want to do

The Pedestrian

Penguins

Penguins - little antarctic pedestrians
We are all God's penguins
but I drift
Yes, I drift
as I search for humanity
which
I believe I have finally found
In Chopin's Opus 28 no.15, 'Raindrop'
In Scarlatti's Sonata in E k380
And I drift
to a small chappel in Norris, Tennessee
remembering my aunt Anne
to the Moose Lodge in Burbank
remembering a friend
remembering us
Humanity
alive and well

The Pedestrian

Point Of View

We're all transients on the sidewalk of life
Our memories like chalk drawings
blurred by our footsteps and the drizzle
until colors and imaginary lines
are all we see and that remind us
we were here

The Pedestrian

Rusty The Cat, A Story In The Telling

Rusty laid waste to the catbox
He burnt that mutha down
Nobody else can use it
That's sure to bring a frown
Rusty laid waste to the catbox
I'm sure you catch my drift
Unfortunately, it'll have to be me
that has to shovel and sift.

The only justification for something like this is if you believe there's a time and a place for everything - and I do mean everything!

the pedestrian, but thank you, dears for dropping by!

The Pedestrian

Some Things

Sun comes up
as the moon floats down
the river
reflecting
the silent town

Some things are just because
just as sweet as it ever was
Some things are easy to see
some things may never be

Wind comes up
blows your hair
close my eyes
and you're still there

Some things
still shine like gold
even after they get old
Some things
are just the start
some things you know
by heart

Over and over
I ask the question
Over and over
must I learn
the same lesson?

Moon still up
as the sun floats down
the river
reflecting
the waking town

Some things
are just the start
some things you know

by heart
Some things
still shine like gold
even after they
grow old

The Pedestrian

Still Standing

Kind thoughts float by
the pedestrian
waiting for the light
with the rest of 'em

(Hazeltine and Victory)

The Pedestrian

Sweet Memory

'My mom loved everything' - Sean Davies

The Pedestrian

Thoughts

building up
like rainclouds
or butterflies
about to pour
onto an open field

The Pedestrian

Who Am I

Only time will tell
throw another penny
in the wishing well
I think you know what I mean
we're all together
in this crazy dream

That makes no sense at all
the river flows
and we are carried along
when leaves begin to fall
sometimes I wonder

Wish I had a nickel
for every time
said I'd change my ways
I know it's only
in my mind
but that's so easy to forget
just livin' day to day

In the stillness before dawn
I lay awake
and hear a train go by
fading now it's gone
and I wonder
who am I

So I climbed my favorite hill
saw the ocean
in the morning chill
spent the day with my friend
found a rainbow
at our journey's end

And that makes no sense at all
the river flows
and we are carried along
when leaves begin to fall

sometimes I wonder
who am I

The Pedestrian

You Can Depend On Me

Here is my love song for you
I'll love you life after life
I had been waiting, anticipating
the day that we'd be man and wife

I know I've loved you before
I've loved you and only you
You're all I need, you're all I want
I know that you love me too

Before I met you all my love songs
were just words that rhyme
Written for noone, I knew I was
just wastin' time

Our lovin' knows no bounds
I pray that soon you will see
Before you I never loved, you'll I'll forever love
You can depend on me, darlin'
You can depend on me

The Pedestrian

Your Sweetest Dream

You can take your sweetest dream
turn it all around
keep it till the morning
and know that's where you're bound

You might find your heart's desire
hold it in your hand
sail across the oceans
just to end up
where you began

But it doesn't matter
what you do
I love you
It really isn't up
to you or me
They say the story's
told by stars above you
It just might be
could be

Sometimes you try so hard
well, you shouldn't be afraid
that maybe someone's laughing
at some pretty thing you've made

You might spend your life
pretending
so many people do
Without ever knowing
the beauty that's in you

(Repeat the first two verses if you'd like)

The Pedestrian