Play With Fire on the Moon?!

By: Baxton Styeleur Dowdy
(D.C. H48608)

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The Moon is the force of the Emotions. With that said, Ares-affire sign can be irrational, sporadic. Play with Fire on the Moon is all of my Emotions. Love, Hate, joy, and Sorrow. My mind can be a battlefield, or a Medusa. Yet, no matter the scene, it stays there until another pops up. It's like saying I am a very emotional person. True, oh so true. This book alone verifies that.
Welcome to my brain
(Secrecy's the game)
Welcome to my mind
(Hiding's the fair)
Enter at your risk!
(Night is a life)
No one knows what's in my mind
(Day is Death)
There's places I don't even know
(Evil is a choice)
Poetry rules King
(Good is the way)
Music's Queen
(This is my life)
All hail Husband and Wife!
(This is my way)
What else?
Ah, let us see...
I'm!
Yes, the Lovely Imp!
(This is my path)
She is the perfect Imp!
(In Love and Loyalty)
Buxton
Dowdy
My brain and it's heart shards
Alone
Pushing for air
Cold
Pushing for light
I don't understand
Where I am?!
Some odd void
Perhaps?
Then why is my
heart broken to shards?
A prison of flesh
I'm tired of the pain
Tired of being Alone
Pushing far away out
A prison of guilt
Tired of being cold
Pushing far away out
Placeco,
Listen carefully
As I write
I am the beast
(I am a child)
Yet, I need one to love
I breathe when
He writes
(Who knows the monster)
Whith out that
I'm nothing
When he strings
Phrases on paper
(And knows deep down)
I see light
(I am the monster)
Where's my queen?
I am sorry
For my actions
Yet, I am always here
(And knows the Monster)
Pushing against my
Fleshy prison
The Darkness is winning
And where are you?
Even though I
Never rest?
Never quit?
(is terrified of him)
Pray tell,
You want my honesty?
My heart feels betrayed
(Will you saw my mouth shut?)
"How so when
She knows you nought?"
(Will you destroy my heart?)
Even so,
My heart is in
Pieces
(is there something wrong?)
Why am I so afraid?)
Where is she?
Where is my Queen?
(Shut up!)
No where in sight
"Thou point?"
(Like I don't know what I feel like)
That I haven't
The slightest
The Labyrinth in the Labyrinth
If none understand my mind
How will they even begin to
Understand, even a piece
Of my heart?
Some say the heart is unreadable
Alas, if I even say
"I know what my heart wants"
They would argue I do Naught

* Sigh *
If ye think my mind is complex
Back down now
For my heart is the most complex
Of them all.
If educated men couldn't figure me out
How can they expect to figure
Out my heart?
The Labyrinth in the Labyrinth

* Sigh *
The one who tries to understand me
Is away from me
* Sigh *
I can Naught wait to hold her
To kiss her.
Come now
None will understand
But her

Σκούροντο κέρα
Don't ever think
Pity.
-Nay! No such mercy!-
For they understand Naught!
Like they ever will

Pectorus est here!
Confusion and Anxiety
Lunger from people
Past times trying to help them
Understand
Failed in misery
For they understood less
Only that one understands.
Emotions
I am naught "all wise."
In no wise,
For I am but me
Put me naught on a throne!
I shall work my way!
I shall earn my way!
For I have no "Golden Heart"
O, dear mom, no.
Yet my heart 'tis naught ice.
A unique combination
Love is at play,
Yet her sister, as well.
Emotions run hither and thither
And some aren't even mine!
Yet, now I know whose apple it is,
or whose dove.
Even so, sympathy is a door
Yet, needed
Without such I could naught do
What I love
Writting my thoughts is for me
This is mine
Emotions may run
Yet, they have a home
They have a reason
That reason is they
Comprehend that
And yet, most care naught
How sad!
They care naught for emotions
So they cut them off
Or, so they try
You can naught destroy the link.
My twisted mind

Imp
They would naught understand
Life if I threw an
"Understand Life For Morons"
at them
If I threw a rock at them
They would believe
"Twas a meteor!"
I'm just going to say it
I've bit my tongue to
a crimson scab
They are all fools
O, Imp
I cannot comprehend
how foolish they are.
None are worth the particles
they are made
Period
O, Death, come
With thy sister
For they are worthy of nothing less
More? That is a different story

Subject Change
Night is my life
Day my chemry
Love or hate
Passion or Depression
I will be there for Imp

Anger pintup
Love looked up
Tears in clouds
Guilt nps at me
Failure helps to jump
The clouds about to burst
Rage decides to help
Hatred declares war
Joy runs for the hills
Souls cry in the night
The Seven Deadly Sins
Cry in a corner, afraid of all they behold
The Fruit of the Reapers flow
The Grain they eat
The Wine of life they become drunken
To better affect the woman and children
Screams rise in the Life of Night
The precious Wine splattered
Wasted
Their Grain scattered
hither and thither
The Reapers' stomach's full
of their fruit
"Dear God!"
An evil smile inches across
A Reaper's face
"God cannaught help you, my dear"
His voice booms in her head
"For he has forsaken your kind!"
His laughter shreds her
He roams the streets
Drinking the Wine
Drunken on the Substance
He stalks his next
Of course naught his last
Far from it!
A twisted laugh rips through him
"Oh Sapphire!"
She runs, he grabs her
pulls her close
"Hear the heart wrenching of Souls!"
She explodes a blood chilling war!
"Incubus!"
was all that escaped
He ripped her throat out
and drank the Wine
Limp she fell
He brought her back
a twisted desire filled him
She tried to run
but horrifically failed
She tried to scream
yet no throat came
with her awakening
He took his pleasure
at her skins expense
"How's thy Cat,
O, Sapphira."
It was unrecognizable
the Wine covered it
under the Wine
'twas unbearable to behold
He then took his pleasure
with her mouth-
"Where's my halo, slotty bitch?"-
at her skulls expense
"Where's that house Cat?"
He found her and lunged
"For none shall miss her"
an arm flew
a leg next
He took the pleasure he so craved
She screamed, begging for mercy
"Nay, none shall I give"
She licked it off
Ms. Dolphin was waiting for help
The Goddess back slapped her
"Shut it bitch"
She grew wings
"My Fallen Angel"
She nodded
The Reaper smiled
"I see you got her Cat ready"
He bowed
"Just for you"
She smiled
"Nay, have thy Pon Beast"
His smile went pure evil
"My pleasure"
Wine painted him
the Fruit Sheate
the Grain they split
Ms. Dolphin waited her last
The Fallen Angel licked
all the Wine off the Beast
"My Queen"
She blushed
"My King, it appears you have a white sticky
substance on you."
"By all means, it may be
mixed with Wine."
She licked it off.
"My Tigress!"
He turned to a black with violet stripes,
"My Tiger!"
He thought.
"More wine my love?"
She smiled.
"Of course!"
"Bitter or sweet?"
"Sweet!"
He bowed and said,
"She should have kept your name out of that mouth!"
She nodded.
"Yea but everyone gets their due."
He smiled twistedly.

_Insom appeared.
"What the F-"
He bit her neck.
Wine free flowed from the wound.
The Fallen Angel drank the wine.
then ate the ear.
Insom fell limp.
The Beast ate the breasts.
Wine painted his face.
"Hate to have breasts ate in pleasure and wine!"

Buxton
Dowdy
The Fallen Angel bows
then licks the Wine off the
Beast's face

Souls wail in the night!
Demons howl and laugh
Angels sob and weep
Fallen Angels rule the night!
Mass Chaos? Dowdy
Where did you go?
Will you ever love me?
Am I just unloveable?

Where did my mind go?
My rational thought
Ever since you
I lost my my thoughts

The cage is open
The mask is off
Where did you go?
I guess I truly failed

Where did my brain go?
My rational thought
Ever since you
I lost my reason

Anger tries to control
Love won't allow it
Hatred's made confused
Sorrow weeps in a corner
Joy joins hatred
Anger helps Love
Where'd she go?!
Life of Night
My heart ran off to find
a better home
in the Life of Night
My mind was estranged
in the Black Plague
My thoughts were captured
by another...
The Lord of Flies
won't leave me alone.
The Lord of music
won't answer me
I hear Souls Wailing of Fear
in the Life of Night
Fallen Angels Flock home
Demons adore me
Angels fear me
in the Life of Night
My Favorite element
threatens my every breath
The Seven Deadly Sins run for shelter
The Lord of Hell's
Crying in a corner
Fear rules him
Nothing makes sense
except the tears of blood
Nothing matters in this Loop
You Live to Die
and Die to Live
My heart found
a better home
I have been
betrayed by it!
in the Life of Night
my mind resculpted
Darkness reigns supreme
in the Life of Night
Light has no place
in the Dead of Day
My thoughts portray
what most would
only Nightmare
The Life of Night
is all I have
The Dead of Day
betrayed me
my very person
I have nothing
to live for
Nothing to Die for
in the Life of Night
Can you hear me?
Can you hear me?
Do you even want to?
Am I that repulsive?
Am I that pitiful?
Will you answer me?
Shall I just abandon all hope of this?
I don't know
Is that bad?
Can you hear my thoughts?
I do naught understand
Please don't ignore me
Yell, shout, or scream
Just do naught ignore
My heart can naught take it!
Am I too needy?
Am I insane?
Will you force my mouth shut?
Break my hand?
My heart, 'tis broken.
Nay! Obliterated
Can you hear me?
I'm shooting
My feelings
Shooting
My thoughts
Shooting
Everything I can
Please do naught ignore
My heart is too deceitful
For such
Place, me Regina.
Am I too dumb?
too poor?
What?!
My heart's
Shards spread even
to my brain
Am I too pitiful?
too ... young?
I assure you
I am more
mature than any
thou hast been with.
May I have the chance?
One is all I need
Me perfect Regina.
My brain mirrors my heart
My heart's desires are
implanted in my brain
My wants have
been injected behind
the desires
O, my Queen
You are my love
You are my desire
You are my goddess
My Aphrodite
Through and through
Period
My heart and
all it's shards, yearn
For thee

Can you hear me?
Will you answer me?
Shall I abandon all hope?
Abandon reason,
or shall I listen
to my subconscious?
to my instincts?
to my heart—
and its shards?
I want to
I truly do
Absolute Truth
I feel
I am losing you
Sand slipping through
my hands
And yet
did I ever have you?
Truly have you?
I do naught know
I do naught know
Can I have the
answer?
Am I chasing
the wind?
Is this a lost
cause?
Please!
I need an answer!
Something doesn't
feel right.
I'm screaming,
Screaming!
I am naught
being silent
on this
WTF?!
Why does my
heart feel
broken?
Betrayed?
Thrown in a pit?
It makes me wonder
Did I ever have you?
Is my subconscious
lying to me?
What do I do from here?

Everything,
my subconscious,
my instincts,
my heart
is all for it
Are they wrong?
Are they lying to me?
I crave the answer
just like I crave
No soul

Answer me!
Placeo,
My heart
is broken,
My brain
won't stop
showing me you!
My very dreams
and nightmares
include you!
I cannaught
forget
cannaught forget
please,
I need an answer

This my heart
This my brain
I cannaught stop
I don't even know
IF I want to
This the complete
Truth
This I know
I love you.
Yet, will it work?
Do you love me?
I do naught know
I crave to know.
I understand it naught
even if I am to
Listen to my Subconscious.
Surely, it wouldn't know
this much
Would it?
I can naught figure
it out!
That alone
disturbs me.
Four Fucking Virgos
and I can't
figure it out!
This angers me.
It rattles the Beast inside.
Annoys him
to the point of
Mealt down
Nuclear
Atomic
Chaotic
Mealt down.
Some one please
just give me
the answer!
Rocks on Venus?

# of poems 8 12
# of Pages 8 21

by Baxton S Dowdy
CDC H486083

Date - July 30th 2017
My Love
my Love is vast.
and mostly uncharted
I need to love someone
I am different.
Yes, this is true.
My Love is locked up.
threatening to break through.
threatening to unleash.
I can't hold it back.
can't control it.
can't chain it.
can't dam it.
will anyone help me?
I'm about to burst at the seams.
'tis naught good to hold
such an emotion back.
Yet, I have nothing.
Nor one
to love.

Sorrow bullies Love.
back into its Cage.
Anger and Rage had to help.
Sorrow can't win alone.
Love Roars for Imp.
Anger and Rage need Hate.
Even they aren't strong enough.
Love overcomes.
Yet has nowhere to go.
The Tiger goes back in the Cage.
head down he trips on Hate.
Then he trips on Sorrow and falls face first.
Baxton
Daddy

in the cage
"No one can handle you"
Rage spits
"Yeah, talk of a Wild Tiger"
Anger mocks Rage
Love Roars
"Even she can't handle the pure love of a Tiger!"
Hate Speaks
"Yes she can!"
Love Roars
Rage Slaps him
Anger and Hate Laugh
"No one can handle the amount of love you give."
Anger laughs, spits on Love
"Now shut up before we put you down."
Hate erupts
A tear rolls down Loves face
"I know she can!
I know she can!"
was all Love muttered
Anger punches Love
"Shut the fuck up!"
Love kept repeating it
Anger, Rage, Hate Left
Sorrow laid with Love
Love Shut up
"Pray tell"
Sorrow said all but a whimper
"Someone can handle my love!"
Love jumps up and down
"Shh! How do you know?"
Sorrow looked about
Fear stark on his face
"I was created I am here now
Someone is for me
My Soul Mate!
Sorrow starts to jump
Happiness is born
"You truly feel someone
Is out there for us?"
Love bows
"Most assuredly"
Rage stalks over
"And you know how?"
Love laughs
"We are alive, no?"
Rage tilts his head
"Yes, your point?"
Love glowers
"Our Soul Mate lives as well."
Rage smiles evil
"If she could handle
All of Buxton?"
Love smiles love
"More than you know."
Anger appears
"Even moi?"
Love shifts his attention
"Damn near control you"
Baxter Dewey

Love answers, bold, loud
"Because she is perfect!
Her voice sings to his very heart!
She stops you without Violence!"
Anger/Rage Laugh
"She seems too perfect."

Love Laughs
"And you wonder why
he's always stressed out."
Anger/Rage Laugh
"So that's why."
He truly loves her.
And so do I.
He's afraid of a lot.
That she doesn't love him
That she can't handle all of him
Of me
Of you.
He's Deathly afraid
Yet 'Tis Naught enough
To stop him.
They all Roar
"Let the games begin!"
It'll be a Cold Day in Hell
It'll be a cold Day in Hell before I forsake her
It'll be a Cold Day in Hell before I let you hurt her
It'll be a Cold Day in Hell before I watch her cry

Why would a man allow this much pain?
How could a man naught try and stop it?
Even if the man has no gain?
I understand naught the mind of a "Man"
I know what a woman wants
I know what a woman needs
What happens when you rip her heart?
Would you ever think twice?
Look at me in the Tiger's eye!
What is she to you?!

It'll be a Cold Day in Hell before I break her heart
It'll be a Cold Day in Hell before I give up

How could you treat your "Queen"
Like a peasant?
How could you put any thing above her?
Look me in the Tiger's eye!
What do you truly want her for?!
Don't lie
Your answer
Determines how much of a man you truly are.
Baxton Dowdy

If I didn't try
If I didn't try
or if I just gave up
Gave in to everyone else
I wouldn't be a fool
that's too big an understatement
I would join for
the world record of
Stupidity
I would lose myself
in depression
Obliterate my poetry
because without her
there's no Moon
no Stars
not even the Sun.
Everything I built
would collapse
on it's head

Never again
Will I try and hate her!
I wish she knew this
And how much I love her
Buxton's Dowdy

I don't think you know
I don't think you know.
No one knows how much I love her

"Prove it?"

Uncage filled his voice
If I could
Then every woman would be treated like a Queen

"I understand Nought"

Frown was his face
Confusion its companion

You see, my mind is very complex
Challenging even the most
Educated. Schollar.
None understand
Except one
She understands
Without trying to
It just happens naturally
My Soul Mate

Yet even she
Knows me Nought completely
Not yet.
For that day shall come

She helps me take off the mask
Realizes me
In all the chain
In the webs of a black widow
Easily picks me out of
The tangled trap of my Emotions
She shows me me

8
Mee meet self
Well, really 'tis
My meet self
If thou have the strength!
I do!
Myself
Ah! the reunion!
Drinks... all around!

The mask 'tis destroyed!
Ah!
I love ye, Imp!
I truly do!
Till the end of eternity!
I will never get enough!

All, celebrate!
Be Merry! Eat
Party with thy Love!
Hold them, kiss them
For all who Cannaught!
For there might naught
Be tomorrow!
I'm better
Everyone you've had
I'm better
end of story
No argument can withstand
such a fact

I'm better
point blank
bottom line
Come now.
Find thy king
For I await thee.
Regina!

I love you
I am better as a man
I swear it!
You're the queen!
Me the king

Simple as that
I'm calling for you
Heart spilled on these pages
I'll scream it
I'll write it
I'll say it
Respond, me Regina
Respond to me!
How is it you destroy my rational thought?
How is it you spark my creativity?
How is it that I love you this much?
How is it you destroyed my walls with just your voice?
How is it you are my Queen?
How is it I knew it before I knew it?
How is it I need you like no one, nor thing, else?
How is it I put the pieces together before I comprehended there was pieces?
How is it deep down I feel a call of One?
How is it I think "Tis Imp!"
How is it that in the core of the Labyrinth I feel a connection to my Queen?
I must be Insane, no?
(Moi, insane?) Perhaps
Baxton's Dowdy

Can you keep up?
Can you keep up?
All who you've been with
Can they keep up?
I make myself laugh!
Surely naught!
You will see this
one day

Worry naught
the thing that separates us
will bind us even closer!
Sing of moi
will you?

Throughout these pages
In this book
My heart is spelled
Nay!
Spilled out on pages
on the pages in between
Come now
Audi me
I cannaught think
without you in
any thought!
Every thought
revolves around
you!

Can you keep up?
Will you notice moi?
Will you find moi?
Will you love moi?
Cause and Effect

heart pulled out
ript open
love like Scarlet
paints unique
pictures
for my Queen
Fear like Onyx
splashes the
unique pictures
Sadness like Sapphire
sprinkle these
unique pictures
Anger like thick Crimson
scratches these pages
these unique pictures

All these unique
pictures
are for thee.
My Queen!
Me loving you
is natural
Me helping you
is natural
Thou art perfect
My Queen
Perhaps the
only thing perfect
in this life
Everything you do
is naught a mistake
Mayhap you will tell me
with thing heart
My Queen?
My Love for thee
is natural
as natural
as breathing
My caged heart
My caged heart
Fear of another scar
Fear of another crack
I do naught know
if my heart can take
even one more
I have lost count
as to the number of times
I have fixed it
Every time I say
"It beats!
It lives once more!"
 Will thou sow
my mouth shut?
Will thou destroy my hand
for all those times I wrote
"Ego ama tu, Imp!"
in any tongue?
Will thou beat back
my Love?
or perhaps
kill my very heart?
Mine only request?
Tell thy heart
Tis precious to me.
Mine own heart... Forsaken and Betrayed
Where has my heart gone?
There is only a void there
Have I been betrayed by mine own heart?
Will I ever be reunited?
Or shall I remain heartless
with just a void?
Will one answer?
Has one seen a heart
that 'tis falling apart?
Perhaps 'tis looking
for a Utopia?

Heart Gone
Null and Void
Where has it Gone?
Surely one has
seen it, no?
Surely I'm sought
that love struck?
I have found one
that 'tis perfect
Perhaps it's leaving a trail
It's falling apart
O, my decrepit heart!
Where hast thou?
Why hast thou Forsaken me?
Why, o my heart?
Baxton's Dowdy

Shall you ever return?
"I do naught know"
Where hast thou gone?
"To the Perfect Utopia"
Are you there
O my heart?
"Naught yet"

What shall I do?
I am alone
Betrayed and
Forsaken by mine own
Heart!
I sit here
Cold and Alone
No Love to Warm
No Friends to Swarm.

You have made
My very heart
Forsake me
Betray me
What next?
My very thoughts?
Already happening
I cann'aught forget
Cannaught forget

Did you want
my heart?
Did you even
want it?
If so,
Baxton Dowley

Please say so.
What next?
My Spirit?
My...Soul?
Dear Goddess,
How could I,
Love you
So much?
Enough for
mine own
heart to
Forsake and Betray?
I understand it
Naught
What happened?
What happened?
How?
Why?
I can't solve
this problem
I don't know
if that's good
or bad anymore
I can't direct
it anywhere else
any more
What happened?
And I bet
She has no idea
just how heels
over Pluto
I am.
Will she ever?
Keep thinking like this
And I just might
Throw in reason entirely
Yet I never expected this
Never expected to love one
enough for my heart
to forsake me for her
And she hasn't the slightest

Please, listen carefully:
Every word is heartfelt
Right down to letters
Read with willingness
Yet don't miss the picture
I do naught know
I love her
Baxton
5
Dowdy

Yet the argument
that I know her naught
pops up.
My answer?
What of reincarnation?
What of my Moon-Saturn conjunct
that says my wife shall
be older than moi?

F*ck.
What if I'm wrong?
I would never
trust my subconscious
again.
Yet 'twas right with
the tree.
Right with her?
Another story entirely.
One that I cannaught
piece together.
Dreams and Nightmares
are one thing,
the truth could be another.
Someone give me the answer!
I hate being in the Dark
with knowledge.
I crave to know!

Every thing - that I have
lines up.
Too perfectly.
Even for a Virgo
it's fishy.
I want
Practically need the answer!
Fisty little Plutonian!

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Date - August 4th
"Fifty Little Plutonian" is me speaking out. Me finding my voice for what I think is wrong in the world. I the book I fight fire with fire. Sagittarius is, in fact, a fire sign. Pluto is a fire planet in any case. It is plain to see with the first poem, I know I'm different. I uses the same twisted thoughts of "Play with Fire on the Moon." Those thoughts are condensed in "Six worst nudes".
This is moi Dowdy
There's a beast inside
That I can naught control
It does naught like control
Or a set path
It does what it wants
It is me
It is out now
Run if you will
It is still and will remain

This page is the beast's playground
The beast is speaking
I am the beast
I am the beast

Beastisme
Me is beast
Skill'd is me
This me path
No'tis naught set
Tis ever-changing
This is me
I'm just me!
So, because music flows
in my head,
I'm crazy?
Or, because Poetries help
I decompress
I'm a monster?
So you think
"Give him a drug-
that might kill him-
to shut him up."
Why?
So I'm different
even in my thinking,
writing,
speaking,
likes,
wantings,
lustings.
So what?
"We cannaught have this!"
Yes, you can
F**k you
I'm different
And I love it
I will always
be different!
Deal with it!
The Beast is Free

Chain nor bar
holds me!
The Beast is free!
I know my desire!
'Tis Imp.
Imp is my driving force!
And this the vehicle!
Articulating words to phrases
phrases to make you feel,
to smile,
to rage,
to hate,
to love,
to cry,
to laugh,
to lose,
to forget.
Phrases of me
behind every phrase
a voice resides
the voice is me
emotion, tension, mood
All lie in every phrase
Mind the Trinity!
Praise King Poetry!
I Dare You
I may not be able to write a song
Yet poetry's my domain
to express me
The creativity
to drive the pen
the willpower
to do something with them
The mind to understand
complex things
to break down
the complex
to the simple

I write my mind
what I feel
what I know
I dare you to tell me what to write
what to feel!
This is my passion
I feel free when I write
Fuck the blowhards
That care naught
to understand!
This is me period!
I say what I wish!
Like me or
Hate me
Tempt me left
or Tempt me right!
My wants are
my wants,
my Desires are
my Desires!
Let the games begin!
Throw at me any
Luminary
and I'll win!
Any talkers?
Don't expect me to
apologize now.
Who's first?
Do I smell Fear?
I bow,
Naiv! Snee! Naught!
To Understand Me?!

To the world I say
"How dare thee!"
To the clemagogs I say
"Enjoy thy days."

There's much more
for me to learn,
So much more for my
brain to piece together.
Come now,
you can't stop me.
Scoff, sneer, or scorn
I don't care.
Either your eyes'll
be opened or Naught.

To fully understand me
is damn near impossible.
Yet to love me?
Not hard.
Just know me
my skills.
My Labrinth is complex.
The Labrinth in the Labrinth
is only readable by Only her.
I bow at thy confusion.

To my enemy I say
"Be prepared to beg for
mercy.
None shall I give,
just twisted gain."

To even think of that day is astonishing.
I'm Sick of the Fakes!

I'm sick of the lies
Sick of the Fakes
Will the trees stand?
The ones with
talent, passion, drive?
Tired of the foolish jackasses
The bitches that pose
Tired of the chaos bringers
The drama breathers
If the shoe fits-
I may have 3 attempts
But I own it
I've realized my mistake
I've fixed my mistake
I write
I breath
I'm رسول!
I have a heart!
Come Now,
do you wish to go there?
I can go to the Deepest Hell
Drag you with me
and bury you with truth!
For some I have no issues of doing such
O Luminar,
Whose first?
Any have the balls?
Away, don't run away!
We're just getting started!
Now your tails between your legs?
Dear Godless!
No! Don't trip over each other! Where's thy dignity?!
Sorry, puppets have none.
"You're nought worth a boy."
So, I'm a boy on your shoulder?!
"An annoying one, yes."
I'll make you see me just try and keep what
Little dignity you have left
An eighteen year old's about
to rip you apart.
- Incubus-
I bow
I never knew what
I write until
I write it.
Let the games begin!
Oh!
Let the games begin!
Warfare of Words

Are you in my brain?
Can you read my thoughts?
No?
Stop assuming shit!
Better still
Sow thy mouth
Shut!
None shall miss thy voice
Some shall praise the loss
Few shall mourn
If thou don't know,
Glue thy mouth shut!
Apologize?
Moi?
Thou art surely mistaken!
Turn that upon thyself
I'll give you an hour
To figure that out...
I am no shell
Unlike the puppets
Crack that code
No white flags here
No such peace for you
No such mercy
No such love
Poetry is me
I breath this shit
You potter out 'raps' and 'songs'
The doors been shut
The lights been blown out
Deaths around the corner
Understand this
Baxton's Dowdy

And you might have a shot...

Up
Down
Left
Right
Words for warfare
No surrender
Back and forth
Blood flows
Dread lingers
One falls
Cheers all around
Fear takes over
And you sit

the worst for last

LITERAL and METAPHORIC

in this warfare of words

I hope you can keep up

For thy dignities sake, I guess

All luminaries and demagogues

are in this warfare of words

We shall see

who earns their way.

"Let the games begin!"
Monsters, Tigers, and Snakes oh my!

Monsters
Tigers
and Snakes
Oh my!
What could possibly be next?
I can naught, do naught
want to fathom
Monsters!
Tigers!
Snakes!
Oh my!
And yet it will sadly come
that fourth animal
But what?
It will be a paradox
For sure!
The Monsters are under their beds
The Tigers prowl the streets
Baxton's Daddy

The snakes cleave
Oh my!
The world
She never had a
Chance
Shame
'Tis a nice
Little rock

The Monsters
hide yet use
The Tigers
are adored
Till death
even after
The Snakes
slither on the ground
Searching for their
Next victim

Oh my!
Buxton

Dowdy

To the Oh... President? Why!!!

Remove thy wig
0 old one.
I feel bad
for thy wife.
Yet, then again
thou money
her thing
Naught you
You ol' Sack-o-shit
I don't discriminate
because of "power"
*Gasp!*

I forgot.
You're just
a puppet!
In that case.
Bad, Dammy!
Follow your strings!
Thank Heavens
Your Naught Penochio!
"I smell... Pluto's ass."
I would be thy phrase
Would you know
If I threw a
"President for dummies."
How to run anything?
Tweet Tweet Tweet

The bird has gotten
tired
Go sit in the deepest
pit
And wait for Decay
Wait, she's already
upon you
Then wait for her sister
She shall greet thee
With a gentle kiss

If you truly wish to make
"America Great Again"
go swim with sharks
go hide in a cave...on Mars
Then America would praise whatever
God, Goddess, Demon,
Angel, or Fallen Angel
they worship
Baxton
Dowdy

#10 Life's a Game?

How could you
perceive it as such?
I do naught understand

"How ni
gyun sio,
abyly sio,
vlyh?"

"And remembering
so late?
I expected sooner"
To every thing a time
one
The answer,
I had bigger cats to shave
"So may I?"
Sing on,
Sing on.

"I can show you
incredible things
Incredible things?
I believe naught!
"May I?"
A slight sigh
Sing on

"... guacw,
bryophys,
mch..."
Bayton's Dowsdy

"Pray tell, incredible enough?"
Nay, on the contrary quite disturbing

"Got along list iz 4r-4fi3ym
Nboys nyff gy C'g insain"

Naught good
I'll call you
Mrs. Inssan
"I lovet!"
Of course you do
Truely
You have no brain
I fear for all around you
For your foolishness affects all
Your scars you leave behind
Could split the sun
Venus runs from thee!
Neptune curses thee!
Saturn spits on thee!
You have no dignity
No... thought process
You...
Fuck it...
You Slut.
Yes, Mrs. Insain
thou art a slut.
Even a God couldn't endure this
Doth thou want a metal?
"Most AIDS Caugh"? Too far?
Nope
Naught far enough
Naught even close.
I fear even I can't get close...
You will never
Know Love
It illudes you
Ah, let's see...
I, even I cannaught
Fix you
I am contemplating
Feeding you to
Lucifer...
Nah, you'd like it too much...
Mayhap give you a collecting trash job?
Or just throw the trash away?
Yeah, that seems right.
Buxton

Dowdy

Six's worst incubus
Six steps up
-brave little bastard-
"And on Imp?"
What of her?
"Hate to have hairs fall
in Pain
to have bones break
in Hate"
hews
I smile a twisted smile
twisted- understatement- desires fill me
Fear consumes thee
like a Plague.
"F**k you!"
Ah, and pray tell
what of Sapphire,
Incubus?
* Anger *
"What of?"
a Laugh rips through me
that 'twould make Jokor cry in Fear
Hate-cough- to have nails ripped off
in Rage
to have toes cracked
in Hatred
to have stomach gutted
in pleasure
to have ears bit off
in Anger
to have fingers knifed
in enjoyment
to devour breasts
in Pleasure and Blood
to have a feast of Blood
in Lust!
To hear screams of pleasure
turn fear

to hear means
to pleas of "Mercy!"
to hear the saw of a knife
through flesh and bone
to hear blood drip in a cup
then pour on the floor
to hear teeth rip
flesh from bone
to hear the pop and crack
of every bone
- He vomits-
"You wanna go there
See who's stomach's
stronger?"
"Mark my words?
I will kill you myself!"

- Wry smile-
to see her
wallow
Shit and Piss
to hear her scream
"Incubus!"
Oh so pitifully
I bow-
Now Mark my words
I have no qualms
dragging you to
the deepest Hell
Early

Let the Games Begin!
Straight Creativity

No borders
No walls
No roof
Straight Creativity
Straight Unleash
in this Warfare of Words
Multiple shall fall
Two shall stand!
Shall I explain?
Nay, I shall naught
This shall be fun
Entertaining
Prepare, world
This
Fisty Plutonian is
only beginning!
And won't stop
Untill every
Puppet's Strings
are cut!
A bow here
to usher in
the New Era!
The world
waited on me!
Now I breath
Now I feel
Now my heart beats
I shall make the most
of my destiny!
Make me naught
pissed!
The Very Core of Lucifer

# of Pages - 23
# of Poems - 10

by Boxtan Dowdy

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Date 8th August 4th 2017
"The Very Core of Lucifer" is the very core of me. See, Lucifer is the light bringer. This aspect is given to Venus (the Morning Star) when it is rising. My Ascendant—what was rising when I was born—was, in fact, the Morning Star. When you put an 'A' at the end, one, it makes it feminine, and two, it personifies Venus even more. In essence it is the core of my labyrinth. It is what makes me, me. My downfalls, my strongest emotions. "Play with Fire on the Moon?" is just child's play to this. If "Play with Fire on the Moon?" is my brain, and "Rocks on Venus?" is my heart, then "The Very Core of Lucifer" is what makes me tick. It is what gets me up in the morning.
Baxton S Dowdy

Cards Slammed Down

It is me
I must lay the cards on the table
I must be honest
with myself and
those I trust
So be it
Let us begin

I crave security
I crave safety
(Thanks Saturn?)
Yet, I also crave love
My heart is important to me
(Thanks, Lucifer!) The desires of such
are overwhelming
It's hard naught to
Chase them
Hard naught to
throw myself head first
into them
Music, my Security blanket
I can't help that
(Thanks! Again, Lucifer!)
I crave to be known
Crave to be seen
Yet, fear the outcome
A slight fear of the unknown?
Perhaps a Major
Flippant Emotions
Logical Mind
Dark thoughts
(Pluto)
Naught a good combination
Honesty

Doth thou crave honesty, my Queen?
If so,
I shall pour my honesty on these pages...

My Love shall always be here for you.
Yet, I haven't the slightest on how you feel.
Nightmares and Dreams tell me this.
My brain tells me that.

Nightmares and Dreams say you love me.
My Subconscious says you know me.
Where's the proof?

My brain says you know me naught
My Conscious tells me you care naught
Plenty of weak proof.

Now new facts flood in
New Knowledge is attained through writing.
It states me and you are SoulMates
And have been before.
These facts destroy the weak proof.
Support my Nightmares and Dreams
Support my Subconscious through and through
Supports the idea that you know that you love me.

Even so, if these facts are valid, they are.
I have witnessed thy Death at least Nine times.
Three of those holding you watching the life slip from thine eyes feeling the heat drain away.
I refuse that! Ego Resuscitato!

Honesty, I want to be able to believe the new facts. I crave to
If it wasn't for you
If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be complete,
I'd still be wallowing in the dark
When I'd have enough strength to rise.
I would wander, stumble in the dark,
Crying out for help, with none to help me
I'd be alone.
Cold, afraid,
No reason to go on
Until you.
I had nothing to live for
None to raise my fire
None to love
None to care,
Period.

Imp is where my love goes
And will always be
Day in
Night out
Through Eternity
Past Eternity.
Bayton

My Queen Dowdy
The Doves bow to thee
the Angels sing about thee
Trees yearn to give thee shade
The Wind rushes to see thee
The Sun yearns to give thee Light
The Moon waits impatiently to see thy hair
The Fawns delight in thee
The Queens pass their throns to thee
O, to see thee

Time stops
O, to see thee

Color itself fades
No gem is precious
Compared to thee
Animals praise thee
and I love thee!
The stars envy thee
the waters adore thee
Yet I love thee

Even the Romans
Come and praise thee
Doth thy question thine own beauty?

Goddess Forbid!
Venus Forbid!
Aphrodite Forbid!

A destructive question as such
Should never进入 the
door to thy mind!
I could never hurt you
I could never hurt you
Never project my anger
onto you.
I love you too much
I just couldn't do it
wouldn't do it.
It's naught me!
No! Ego, accuso!
I would never harm
my Aphrodite.
Period.
I could never!
It's just naught me!
I may have a Beast
yet I can chain it
down!
If I hit you
I wouldn't forgive myself,
couldn't forgive myself!
Guilt would be heightened.
Failure prevalent
I could never
would never.
Period.
If it feels wrong, is it?
If it feels wrong
is it?
My whole life?
You naught with me!
that alone terrifies me
I feel I've lost you
before I even had you.
You have no idea what
that does to the psyche
it destroys it
Obliterates it.

I know it's wrong
that I'm naught holding you
that I'm naught there comforting you
I feel deep deep down-
like the core of the Labryinths-
that it's my fault
I can't figure out why I feel this way
But it's engrained in me
Forged in my very fiber
I don't understand it
But I feel like without each other
we both perish
I feel we are made for each other
Ms. Aphrodite
Like we're star crossed
(would that be still star crossed?)
Like 'tis up to moi
You give me hints
my Goddess
But alas 'tis my choice
Please, I need you to
tell me you love me.
Baxter Dowdy

out of those Beautiful lips
My Goddess of Beauty
Please, I feel worthless
Poetry only goes so far
Word of mouth, 'tis the key!

I feel like a worthless piece of shit
You're out there facing the world
I'm in here going stir-crazy
Beholding such a story unfold
I'm sorry
I'm covered in guilt
Sadness adds his flare.
Ms. Aphrodite
My Imp
My Goddess
My Soul Mate

I feel...
I feel...
Like I'm...
Failing
Like your slipping, like sand
Through my fingers
Like, No matter what I do
I'll loose you
By staying in here for my entire time
That clone rips me apart
Like, if I don't get my poetry
out I'm doomed
For a lonely life
Mercilessly, searching for a way to reach you
Desperately
I need help
I truly...
I want to hold you
Want to see your smile
Want to be with you
I'm filled with guilt
But they wouldn't have understood
Anyhow.
But now?
They never will
"Did they ever want to?"
I don't know
"No they did Naught!"
Tears flood down my face
"You truly love her"
More than I fear
She will never know
"Let us say she can hear you"
*Sigh*
I'll humor you

★ My Goddess
My Silver Moonlight
My Light through the Storm
You are why I'm here
You are my Soul
You are my betrayed heart
My hummingbird
Every part of me
Loves every part of you!
Please hear me
My Queen
Boxton Dowdy

My Goddess
My Tigress
My Aphrodite
When I see you
My heart stops
When I hear you
My heart tries
to get to you
You are my World
You are my Universe
You are what's important to me
This Tiger bows to you
Licks your feet
Drinks thy sweet milk
Protects you
I will be your pillow at night
I will get you anything
The Moon, my Aphrodite?
Give me three days
A pyramid?
Three days?
You are my life
I truly love you
My Goddess
My Aphrodite
My Tigress
My Soul Mate

Close thy jaws
"My apologies"
*Sight*
"Pray, tell what 'tis the matter?"
I do naught know if she
will get this
"Love always finds its way"
Tear trickles down my cheek
I know she is my soulmate
I know she is my tigress
I know I'm the best for her
Fuck the blow hards,
Fuck the Easters,
Fuck the Dipshits and Dimwits!
I just need a chance
That's it!
My luck I'll never get it
"Nay, Sir! Ye shall get Such!"
Stop trying to make me
Feel better Lucierra
"Just clang my Librarian Job"
Fuck you
"Look, listen, if it please, if it sparks thy fancy,
even if your curiosity spikes"
What, praytell?
"Everything shall fall
into place,
Thy will is strong."
Damn it Lucierra!
"Praytell..."
I hate when you're right!
Barton
Dowdy

Mayhap I could go 'genst the stars?
Mayhap I could go against
the universe?
Mayhap I can take the world
on myself?
Mayhap I will do things
my way?
Mayhap it's fuck
all but me?
Mayhap my
empire shall thrive?
-May it shall-
Mayhap I do it
on mine own?
Just say fuck
everything but me.
Fight for what I
want?
Fight for what Ego
want!
Never stoping
till I get
what I want!
Yoo!
My world
will be complete!
The Talent
I If I had the skill
or even the talent
to fully explain
how I love you
paper would fill
the Pacific 5000
times over
My hand would decay
when I finished
and yet even that
is naught enough
I could put enough paper
around the moon to make it
the size of the Sun
and yet it is still naught enough!
I could write enough to make
a Universe strictly revolting
around how much I love you
and it still wouldn't do in my eyes.
So I ask
How do you want your Violet Knight
to show you he loves you?
What could I do to show you I shall always love you?
Please, I need help here!
Whenever I feel I show you
just how much I love you
this never enough in my eyes
This Tiger has never had a problem
like this before
Please, My Queen
Thy Tiger Knight needs help!
What could I do to show you
Bayton Dowdy

I love you?
Do you want a pyramid?
Or mayhap the Moon?
What of every gem on Earth?
These don't seem quite enough.
Ah! Placeo, Placeo!
is nothing I do enough?
a tear rolls down my face.
Nought to me, nought to me
if it is for you I mp
nothing I do is enough!
And yet
Try I will!
My Nephew
Life is a journey
through and through
My little Cancer
Troubles they come
You shall overcome
Give naught up.
At no time
Be brave, my young
Remember, love thy mother
I shall have a hand in thy life
Eventually my Nephew
Live life to the fullest
No matter the mask
At the day's end
You are you
You may hide from
Others yet Naught yourself
At night's start
Life knows thee
Naught for the mask
Yet for what you
Truly are
My Nephew
Who you are
And what you are
Is what Life
Knows and sees.
At night's first light
No matter the mask
No matter your
Security blanket
Baxtons Dowdy

Rules #1-2 Broken!

You did what?
You're no man!
How dare you?
What the fuck
is in that head
of yours?
An atom?
Nay too big
How could you
 treat a woman
 like that?
What is wrong with you?

Ding, Ding!
You must be
so insecure about
yourself...
You did NAUGHT!
You kept her from...
I ought to KILL you.
But first I shall
destroy you with
words!
O, insecure one!
I have a sword
with thy name
on it! My pen!
Hell-
even the deepest-
is too sweet for thee
now I dare you!
My sister
I ought to slaughter
your butcher
Baxton Dowdy

That would be fun entertaining you would squeal "Squeal little Piggy! Beg for "Mercy!"
I shall laugh in thy face
drinking thy blood.
In a golden chalice
of course!
You couldn't last a day with me Bitch!
None shall miss thee the Bitch that mistakenly birthed you shall reap what you sowed
down you fall down you go!
Let me hear you "Mercy!"
Scream Bitch! While I slice thy ear off slowly if ever so slowly if
Ah such joy! Yet must not be too quick
Must take my Virgo time!
Official Bitch Official Boy
You don't even deserve to be called a man.
Barry, the right to be called a son.
Well, you never had a heart emotionally.
Why need the physical?
Oops, too deep.
Sweet yet bitter.
Wine of life overflows my chalice.
Send thy heart to thy mother.
You started a war!
Can I stand the heat?
Why bite the flame?
Lest in an inferno?
Plenty of gas.
Plenty of fire.
Plenty of houses.
Plenty of hind.
Understand that!
Can you, child?
No?
Fuck you!
Better?
Bows down, bitch!
Thy mother's a slut!
Thy father's a coward!
Well, explain a lot.
*Caugh, caugh* you?
Where to start?

Hehehe
Set the fire ablaze
You have
A black fire rages
It wishes to
Completely destroy
Completely Obliterate
Everything you are.
Everything you came from.
Gabriel is mine.
You deserve naught
to live!
You deserve to
be tortured far
worse than in the
deepest Hell.
Nay! We deserve
Nothing less than to relive
the worst, hardest memory
You have.
For all Eternity!
Nay! Too easy!
Saturn help me.
I cannaught figure
a punishment that
fits the crime.
Death, tis too light
Hell, 'tis too easy.
Ding, Ding!
Continuously killed
over and over
in different ways.
Buxton Dowley

In every terribly humble way period
This thy punishment thy harvest
Thy mother's? she watches
Never allowed to blink
Father?
Relentless tearing down

You made the Beast pissed!

Rule #1
"Piss Naught the Beast off!"
Rule #2
"Harm Naught the Beasts Sister!"
Shall I continue?
Ye shall bow clown and kiss my Crown!
Hail the Mars in Leo
Triune Pluto in Sagittarius
and Moon in Ares
Kiss the Fire Triune's Ring!
Ye bathe the fire
Temped the Inferno
Kicked the Flame
Karma 'tis a Bitch!
Ye shall get burned child!

Hell hath no Fury compared to moi!
Questions that Plead the Mind

will she accept me?
will she love me?
will she be there for me?
I haven't the slightest
yet these questions
and more plague
my mind
Never relenting
Never easing
even the slightest degree
Always there
Forever to haunt
Forever to Fear
I cannaught help this
being a Virgo helps naught
She may even tell me
directly
a positive answer to all
the questions Pleading
my Mind
my Heart
Yet, would the Questions
Vanish?
They are too deeply
imbeded to just *poof*
Am I good enough?
On every level?
For I need the answer!
I crave the answer
Good or Bad
Placceo, Placceo!