POETIC PERCEPTIONS FROM WITHIN

BY RUBEN RIVERA
INTRODUCTION

GREETINGS! MY Fellow HUMANS,
MY NAME IS RUBEN RIVERA THE
AUTHOR OF THIS BOOK. I'D LIKE
TO TAKE A MOMENT TO WELCOME
YOU INTO MY WORLD IMAGINATION.
I HOPE THAT YOU SEE THE IMAGERY
THAT I TRIED TO PORTRAY THROUGH
MY PERSONAL WRITING AND ENJOY
EACH POEM.
I'VE ALWAYS ENJOYED POETRY
PARTICULARLY RHYMING POEMS.
I STAY MOTIVATED THROUGH
MAGAZINES, MUSIC, BOOKS, PERSONAL
FEELINGS, TELEVISION, ET CETERA
ALTHOUGH I'M IMPRISONED I
ALWAYS FIND POSITIVE WAYS TO
BE PRODUCTIVE AND MAKE GOOD USE
OF MY TIME. IN THE WORDS OF
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
"MEN ARE NOT PRISONERS OF FATE,
BUT ONLY PRISONERS OF THEIR
OWN MINDS!"
WITH THAT BEING SAID, I
THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME AND
ATTENTION AND HOPE YOU ENJOY
THE READ. RESPECTFULLY, RUBEN
continued to excel in
while in prison he has
serving a life sentence.
For murder and 15 years.
On 2007 he was imprisoned
passion that writing is his true
major but in time realized
he was undecided of his
and earned credits.
Tipped general education
Maranapan College, where he
He then went on to attend
high school (class of 1997)
graduated from mark waal
among others and ultimately
San Diego high (Amongst
Memorial Junior High,
He attended Logan elementary
At the age of one
him to live in San Diego, CA
the united states and brought
his parents migrated to
City of Guadalajara, Mexico
1979 in the beautiful
Ruben Rivera was born on
About the Author
EducaTion. In his quest towards writing this book, he has successfully completed, creative language and poetry club through college guild.

Ruben has always been a hard worker, quick learner and an over achiever. He is a loving son, brother, uncle, nephew and friend. If you would like to know more about the author feel free to contact him directly by using the CDC locator (Ruben Rivera CDC#AH4319)

Thank you for your time and attention. God bless!

Current Address
Ruben Rivera AH4319
Kern Valley State Prison
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COMMON BOND
LIKE A BIRD AND A ROSE
NO ONE KNOWS THE BOND THAT IS THERE
ONLY THOSE WHO TAKE TIME TO CARE
AS SPECIAL MOMENTS THEY SHARE.
New Born Baby
A Place of Perfect Peace
The baby sleeps
Tranquility fills the room
The guardian mother looks over the tiny being
So delicate
So innocent
Understanding that in time
She will face the cruel reality
That life is
She prays in silence—
May the Lord guide and protect her path, always
Shield her from any harm, forever
An angelic face awakens
Big beautiful eyes stare
Pick a boo!
Mom;
Her hero!
A bond like no other—
Laughter ensues
TWO NEGLECTED ORPHANS
GRANDMOTHER TOOK US UNDER HER WING
TWO NEGLECTED ORPHANS
STRANGERS TO NEW THINGS
TOGETHER WE LEARNED GOOD THINGS AND BAD
VALUABLE LESSONS WE BOTH HAD
REMEMBER WHEN WE CAUGHT OUR FIRST MOUSE?
YOU BEGGED ME TO FREE HIM OUTSIDE THE HOUSE
I WANTED TO KILL IT, BUT THROUGH YOU I
LEARNED COMPASSION
MAY GOD ALWAYS BLESS YOU FOR THAT ACTION
YOUR HEART WAS ALWAYS KIND AND PURE
YET DEEP DOWN INSIDE, I KNEW THAT
THERE WAS NO CURE
FOR THE CANCER, YOU CARRIED DEEP IN
YOUR HEART, I NEVER CONFESSIONED IT
BUT I FELT YOUR PAIN
AWARE OF YOUR ILLNESS, TOGETHER HAPPLY
THE FOLLOWING HOLIDAYS, WE WOULD SPEND.
IT SEEMED LIKE LIFE HAD FAST FORWARD THE YEARS, WHEN I LEARNED OF YOUR
DEATH, I HELD BACK MY TEARS,
CAUSE THROUGH ME YOU LEARNED TO CONQUER YOUR FEARS, NOW THAT YOU'RE GONE
I SILENTLY PRAY THAT WE CATCH MICE TOGETHER IN HEAVEN SOMEDAY.
FEARFUL TEEN
ENTRAPPIED IN THIS MENTAL CURICLE
OF FEAR
ALWAYS DREADING THE ABSOLUTE
WORST
LIMITING MYSELF FROM PLAYING SPORTS
AFRAID OF INJURY OR EVEN WORSE
BROKEN ARMS, BROKEN LEGS OR
A BROKEN NOSE.
I'D RATHER READ A BOOK THAN PLAY
IT ENSURES ME ANOTHER DAY
HEALTHY AND UNHURT
OH NO!
HERE COMES THE BALL.
AS I TRY TO DUCK
AND FALL TO THE DIRT —
I'M OKAY.
THE MISSION IS COMPLETE.

MAVERICK AT HIS HAPPINESS,

STOMACH,

DOWNBEAT, SLEEPY, WITH A HAPPY

THE GREATNESS RETURNS TO HIS CELL.

WEAPONS

UNTIL WE MEET A GREAT WEEKEND

A REAL PLEASURE

KISSES, ALWAYS A TRUE HONOR,

THE VISIT ENDS WITH EMBEZZLES,

NEW MEMORIES...

SHARE THIS TRIBUTE, LAUGHING / CRYING

THE ONE LOVED ONE

THEY FEED THE BEAST WHOM IS

ABLE TO OPEN THE MAGIC PORTALS

MAVERICK VERTIGO MAN CHAINS

PREPARED WITH CURIOSITY FOR THE

ATTEND THE FARM CASTLE THEY ARRIVE

TO CROWN A STYLIZED FACE WITH SMILES

THE MOST

FIghting the Deagon OF TIME

THE WEEKEND MAGICFOGS TAME THE DISTANCE

YOU ENTANGLED TOWARDS SACRED GROUND

THE WEEKEND MAGICFOGS
MY OLD AGE.
I LAUGH OUT LOUD AND CLOSE MY EYES,
AND DANCE TO MUSIC IN THE DARK.
I BECOME THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.
WITHOUT MAKING AN ATTEMPT.
MY VINTAGE PERSONA IS A MAGNET.
ATTRACTING WINDOW PEERING, TEENAGE CLOWNS.

YET STILL, DESPAIR GLOOMS DEEP IN ME.
CAUSE I'LL SOON DEPART FROM THIS
PRECIOUS WORLD, AT TIMES, I FEEL
ANXIOUS AND ALONE, ALTHOUGH MY HOME
IS FILLED WITH TREASURED MEMORIES.
COULD IT BE?

THAT MY OLD AGE
HAS FINALLY GOTTEN THE BEST OF ME?
YESTERDAY, I MISPLACED MY CANE
AND, LOST MY WALLET AT THE PARK.
I EVEN GOT STARTLED BY A BARKING DOG.
THAT'S WHY—
I LET LIFE BE.
AND LAUGH OUT LOUD AND CLOSE MY EYES.
AND DANCE TO MUSIC IN THE DARK.
Religious Light

Chapter Two
HEART OF STEEL

My faith in God is real.  
It's like a heart made out of steel.  
Every night I pray.  
So then I pass another day.  
For now, for ever.  
Until the end.  
The Lord will be my only friend.
ANGEL FROM ABOVE
I'M AN ANGEL FROM ABOVE
I'M FLYING DOWN AND SENDING
MY LOVE
MY LOVE TO THOSE WHO I LOOK OVER
THE ONES WHO BEHAVE AND ALWAYS
STAY SOBER
I WILL PROTECT YOU FROM SIN
FROM ALL THE ANGER YOU HAVE
FROM WITHIN
I WILL TEACH YOU TO LOVE ONE
ANOTHER CAUSE GOD ALWAYS
SAYS THAT WE ARE ALL BROTHERS
Holy Spirit... Being My only cure,
I find ways to endeavor with the
through trials and tribulations,
I'm never misunderstanding,
are good and with gaps merely
that I'm just a soul whose intentions
he witnesses my path so it's easy to see
I know the Lord watches over me
right in hand I get through the day
it's never easy cause temptation comes my way
I resist to help them to get near God's throne
helping the ones that can't stand alone
persevering the word with all of my might
shaking it off
I walk through the valley of benennes.
God's Soldier
It's never too late.
Reach out to Him.
He is the truth, the way, the light.
The cause that will determine your fate.
So, get serious with the Lord.
In your time of need.
Is always with you especially.
Isn't guaranteed. But the Lord.
The past is gone, and the future.
He knows how you feel.
He is in your mind, body, and soul.
Always know that God is real.
Just to forgive.
Plead and confess your sins. He is
have to believe and when you.
In order to have faith, you really
nothing is impossible.
He is all mighty and good.
Your day. To Him all things are possible.
God will come and shine light through.
Cause when you least expect it.
Don't let your faith.
Struggles don't let your faith.
It's defeat at the end of faith.
But in fact good

that the beast isn't evil

Many fail to realize

courageous heroes love and trust even good

in its full potential.

Still, the beast runs fast

Many got hurt and others dead

too hop on and ride

of the times they tried

share heroic tales

murdered bodies

throughout the night

picked up speed

with its one eye

burning itself

letting off steam.

sliding through wind

mechanical beast

The Salavador Beast.
SENSELESS - WAR

TANKS AND AIRCRAFTS HAVE ONE GOAL

SENCELESS - WAR

SOLDIERS DESTROY

TANKS AND AIRCRAFTS.

ORDER: DESTROY

MAIN OBJECTIVE:

ATTACK - ATTACK

VALUABLE LIVES, LOST AT WAR

CASUALTIES, WOUNDED BODIES

BY NO MORE

SERVING COUNTRY

RIGHT OF WRONG

INNOCENT PEOPLE

BEING RABBED

LEADERS SAFE

AWAY FROM DANGER

HOPING THAT ODDS

TURN IN THEIR FAVOR
And and the king loved ones
They referred to cardboard homes
Served and surrounded by flies
It exists
The ignorance of not knowing that
How transforming through violent means
Feltly, instead of cease forever
Water a source meant to hydrate
The lands delicious
Earth's bounty and fruits
False greatness
Enervate rocks and destructive teeth
Never destroy the true etchings of America
Childhood lost in delusion, helpless
Steeves' Regius, forth praise of death
Hungry eyes stare
Poverty surrounds me
Poverty
Throughout fate and dance
The incas' scream! And celebrate
Hope and promise to the village
Throughout the land and beyond, forever
The glorious sun shines red
Yet still, All to satisfy the gods:
Deteriorated heads, deteriorated blood
Curved human flesh, extraterrestrial beating heart
Shamanic cultures, sacrificial knives
Calls for sacrifice rituals
Daily offerings at sacred temples
Indigenous beliefs
Cultural traditions passed on through
Mean for the world age
In hunt for Caraybars
Dash throughout the forest
Printed faces with sharp spears
Endure generations to come
While nurturing the young
Terrified women expose their faces to beasts.

Machu Picchu
THE MARSUPIAL TREE

OH GENTLE GIANT OF THE MARSUPIAL WORLD
WE PRAISE YOUR NAME IN UNISON
AS WE JOIN OUR FURRY HANDS
BRANCHES AND LONG LIMBS
SHIELD US FROM THE PUNISHING SUN
COMFORT US WITH YOUR SHADE
EXTENDED WOODEN BODY
GIVE US REFUGE
AS WE CLIMB TO ESCAPE DEMENTED HUNTERS
OH GENTLE GIANT OF THE MARSUPIAL WORLD
PROVIDE US WITH THE DELICIOUS FRUITS
THAT GROW FROM WITHIN YOU —
FEED US THROUGH EVERY SEASON
BECOME A RESTING PLACE
ENABLE US TO SCRATCH OUR BACKS,
YOUR ROOTS ARE SO DEEP
THAT THEY DEFINE YOUR CHARACTER.
OH GENTLE GIANT OF THE MARSUPIAL WORLD
PLEASE, ALWAYS STAND TALL AND NEVER RAN
SHED A LEAF IF YOU HEAR US?
AND FORGIVE US
IF WE HAVE DONE YOU ANY WRONG
MISCELLANEOUS VENTURES
Grains of nature, will they become the balanced climates, and in that moment humans will prepare to be tiny witnesses from that visa. And they will breathe immaculate air, with majestic snowy peaks and impossible bald eagles with magnificent encounters. The successful heroes will be blessed others among from afar into their realm until their souls choose to wander. Abundantous monuments of nature.
CITY LIFE

TRAFFIC, THE ROAR IS LIKE
HUNGRY LIONS DESPERATELY AWAITING
TO FEAST ON ZEBRAS
HUMANS, THE LAUGHS REMIND ME OF
MAD CLOWNS RUNNING AROUND
PROBABLY DRUNK.
I THINK I SMELL A SKUNK.
THEY COME AROUND FROM TIME TO TIME
AND STING UP MY EXISTENCE
MY BODY, THE STREETS.
THE STOP LIGHTS MY EYES
PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE
THAT I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE.
I LIKE THE WEEKENDS
CAUSE THAT'S MY REALM OF PEACE
WITH NO ONE AROUND
I'M SLEEP SOUND
DARKNESS AND SILENCE.
DREADED HOMEWORK
Laziness engulfs my body and mind.
I delay the inevitable.
Energy fades.
Brilliant ideas vanish.
Like thinning fog.
Salvation!
A Folgers jar.
Caffeine revamps my mechanical brain.
Energy regained.
Thoughts pour out of me.
Like an erupting volcano.
Surely to get an A.
My sole objective:
To conquer the study realm.
I dwell in my lonesome cage
Just another day of unfulfilled ramen soup
Suddenly an unexpected ray of sunshine
Appears in front of an intercom's voice
It was as if the dead had risen
I showered and shaved and was
A thousand thoughts shocked my brain
Who could it be?
I then turned back to dwell
In my lonesome cage
Just another day of unfulfilled ramen soup
So, I then turned back to dwell
In my lonesome cage
Who could it be?
I then turned back to dwell
In my lonesome cage
APPLIANCE FRIEND
HYPNOTIZED BY YOUR MANY CHANNELS
WE SUBJECT TO YOUR CARE
ONLY YOU CAN HELP US COPE WITH TIME
THROUGH YOU
WE TRANSPORT OURSELVES TO VARIOUS PLACES
THE LIVING ROOMS, OLD COUCH,
GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE, OR EVEN
A MOVIE IN THE THEATER
HYPNOTIZED BY YOUR MANY CHANNELS
WE SURRENDER OUR WORTH
PERFECTLY CONSCIOUS
THAT WE ARE MUCH MORE THAN TELEVISION
YOU'RE AN ESCAPE
A MOTHER
WHO FEEDS ITS NEEDY CHILDREN
THROUGH ELECTRIC CARE
OH APPLIANCE COMpanion FRIEND
YOU WHO HELP US COPE WITH TIME
PLEASE
DON'T EVER BREAK
POETRY CLUB

In break out of the cage of dullness and travel the freedom forest of ideas.

Exploring the river phrases, it feels like a vacation.

Not actually leaving the cage just imagery creating freedom.

Fighting the lion obstacles of ignorance and deceit.

Overcoming time and holding the leash of creativity and imagination.

Ultimately reaching the top of the mountain.

As new ideas hatch in the nest besides me.
LOCK ON MY HEART
I KNEW FROM THE START
THAT I HAD TO PUT A LOCK ON MY HEART
CAUSE I DIDN'T WANT IT TO BE
ONCE AGAIN BROKEN APART
SO I LOCKED IT
AND THREW THE KEY TO THE BOTTOM
OF THE SEA
CAUSE I KNEW THAT WITHOUT
AN OPEN HEART NO ONE COULD
EVER GET LOVE FROM ME -
THERE WERE A COUPLE OF GIRLS
I CAME TO MEET AND I PUT
THEM TO THE TEST BUT THEY
DIDN'T LAST A WEEK
CAUSE THEIR EYES TOLD LIES
AND THEIR MINDS WERE WEAK
WHEN I FIRST MET YOU MY
HEART SKIPPED FAST AND
SOMETHING TOLD ME THAT WE
COULD LAST
BUT JUST TO BE SURE I SWAM
DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
BUT TO MY SURPRISE THERE WAS
NO KEY BUT THEN I REALIZE THAT
YOUR MIND, BODY AND SOUL ARE THE
KEY TO MY HEART UNTIL ETERNITY
Gone to Soon
Endless Nights
Hotel Rooms
After Parties
Touche Lips
Holding Hands
Talinf Drinks
Sharing Laughter
Catched my Attention At the VIP Room
Wearing High Heels and Skirts
Sweet Faces with Bangs and Bobs
At the Club
Truly Extra?
Does Miss Cupcake
Believe or Bless
Enamored - Eating
Heavenly Taste
Strawberry & Lime
Paper wax: Press
Extravaganat Wrapper
Nice and Warm
Good Taste
Scrumptious Captivating Form
Color: Abaya
Various Flavors
throughout your Face
Special Effects
Vanilla Stick: Beard
Personalize: Beard
Display your Head
Chocolate Hair Stick

Miss Cupcake
Kugan
CELEBRITY CRUSH

DEEP DESIRE LURKS WITHIN
ALMOST FEELS LIKE A GREAT SIN
LOST IN DREAMS OF ONLY YOU
SMILES AND EYES REVEALED UNTRUE
YOU HOLD HANDS WITH OTHER MEN
MY HEART SINKS JUST LIKE QUICK SAND
YOU'RE SELMA HAYEK AND I DON'T EXIST
I'M JUST A VIEWER LOST IN THE MIST
PERFECT TOGETHER WE COULD BE
IF YOU TRIED TO GET TO KNOW ME
MEMORABLE MOMENTS I WOULD FULFILL
UNCHAINED EMOTIONS YOU WOULD FEEL
I'M JUST A FAN WHO LONGS FOR YOUR TOUCH, AND LOVES YOUR FACE
SO VERY MUCH.
A deserted path

The wind is blowing it's lightly

I'm walking through a deserted path

I notice roses scattered about

As I touch each rose a vivid

memory appears before me

Displaying people's lives

The first image is a laughing mother

Now it's clear that each memory

is either happy or sad

The next rose is of a lost love

The following a broken heart

Then tears. Probably a broken heart.

My experience. This rose must have lived

far apart as the path ends

I pick up a final rose with no

memory to give as I wonder what

I see you standing there and hand you

the rose. Without a care, then I realize

that we together, new memories can share.
REVELATIONS

VIVID THOUGHTS OF YOU AND I
RUN THROUGH MY MIND
IT'S EASY TO FIND THE DESIRE
I FEEL SO HERES AN ATTEMPT
TO REVEAL ALL THAT I'VE KEPT
LOCKED INSIDE HERES NOTHING TO HIDE-
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND AS WE
WALK ROMANTICALLY THROUGH THE SAND
I WANT TO AWAKEN TO YOUR FACE EVERY
MORNING SO YOU CAN COMPLETE THE LOVE
THAT I'VE BEEN LONGING.
I WANT YOU TO TELL ME YOUR NEEDS
SO I CAN FULFILL YOUR FANTASIES
I WANT YOU TO CONFIDE IN ME
AND ONLY ME CAUSE WITH A STRONG
MIND TOGETHER FOREVER WE COULD
BE. BUT MOST OF ALL I WANT
TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE FOR REAL
SO I CAN SHOW YOU EXACTLY
HOW I FEEL.
HEART BROKEN

CHAPTER SIX
LADY LIBERTY

STORED AWAY IN THIS PRISON CELL
LIKE AN ABANDONED CAR
PATIENTLY AWAITING TO BE REVEIEN BY
LADY LIBERTY
COMPANY BRINGS HOPES OF LIFE
WHILE SOLITUDE CORRODES MY CHASSIS
IN DESPERATE SORROW
STORED AWAY ANOTHER DAY
NO ONE LOOKS
NO ONE LAUGHS
NO ONE HONKS
NO ONE CARES
SILENCE FILLS THE VOID OF TIRED PROMISES
WILL THE GARAGE DOOR OPEN AGAIN?
WILL MY ENGINE ROAR IN CONTENTMENT?
WILL I SHINE BRIGHT AND FEEL
BRAND NEW?
ONLY TIME WILL TELL
BUT FOR NOW I'LL REJOICE IN
PARKED MEMORIES OF CRUISES THAT
ONCE WERE
EQUIPPED WITH MY MANY GEAR
ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR LADY LIBERT
TO GET BEHIND THE WHEEL
AND TURN ON MY IGNITION
DECEPTION AT FIRST SIGHT

OCEAN BLUE EYES, WAVY BLOND HAIR

CHEMISTRY IN THE AIR

DANCING TOGETHER BODIES INTERLACED

WHAT A SWEET FACE!

PERHAPS AN ANGEL

TO CONQUER MY HEART?

LOST ON EARTH FROM UP ABOVE

THE MUSIC STOPS-

WE CONJOIN AT THE MOUTH

PEOPLE ARE JEALOUS

SURPRISED STARES IN AWE...

SHE WALKS AWAY INTO THE DARK

"I'LL BE BACK SOON"

TENDER WORDS

THE MINUTES AGE INTO THE NIGHT

I ANXIously SEARCH FOR MY LOST ANGEL

INTRIGUED!

SHE'S HOLDING HANDS WITH ANOTHER MALE

I FEEL LIKE A BUDDOON!

AND SHED A TEAR

AS I STARE AT THE LONELY MOON.
CONFUSION

IT'S COLD OUTSIDE, NO PAIN, NO RAIN
NOTHING TO GAIN
THE SUN IS BRIGHT, HER SMILE SHINES
HER EYES GLISTEN
I'M NOT MISSING THE COLD RAIN
THE PAIN OF NOT HAVING HER AROUND
BUT ARE WE BOUND TO BE TOGETHER?
OUR LOVE IS LIKE THE WEATHER
IT CHANGES DRastically FROM DAY
tO DAY, RAIN, SHine OR SNOW-
I'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE HER HEART
LAYS AND WHY SHE LIES...
HER WORDS, HER GIMMICKS,
THE BRIGHTER DAYS WILL
VANISH SOON JUST LIKE THE RAIN-
NO PAIN, NOTHING TO GAIN
TRAPPED IN THIS GAME OF WHY?
SHE LEFT WITHOUT A Trace
I'LL WAIT AROUND FOR BETTER DAY
AND HOPE TO SOON COMPLETE
THIS MAZE.
BREAK UP

REMINISCING ABOUT YOU IN MY CELL
THIS LONELY PLACE MY VERSION OF HELL
YOUR EYES WERE DARK AND MYSTERIOUS
LIKE A MIDNIGHT SKY, CLOUDY IN THOUGHT
AS THEY STARTED TO CRY-
I ASKED MYSELF WHY?
TRYING TO UNDERSTAND
AS YOU LET GO OF MY HAND
I GENTLY WIPED AWAY YOUR TEARS
AS YOUR LIPS REVEALED THE WORDS
THAT I DID NOT WANT TO HEAR
I FELT A RUSH OF ANGER FILLING MY
BRAIN FOLLOWED BY SHARP EMOTIONAL PAIN
DESPITE YOUR DECISION I FOLLOWED
YOU OUTSIDE TRYING TO REASON
IGNORING MY PRIDE BUT YOU WERE
NOWHERE IN SIGHT IT SEEMED
LIKE YOU VANISHED INTO THE NIGHT
YOU WERE MY MOST VALUABLE TREASURE
COMPLETED MY LIFE WITH JOY AND PLEASE
YOU HELD A SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART
AND NOTHING COULD EVER BREAK US APART
WE WERE TOGETHER FOR SOMETIME AND
YOU MADE ME BELIEVE, THAT YOU WOULD
ALWAYS BE MINE, NOW BELIEVE ME WHEN
I SAY, THAT YOU WERE ALL I EVER WANTED
Improbable Soul

Chapter Seven
GROWING STRONGER

IN MY MIND

I'VE DIED OVER AND OVER

ONLY TO REALIZE THAT I'M STILL ALIVE

AND GROWING STRONGER
THE CLOVER- UBB- IN THE BOX

NOW, TO THE FACT

HE WAS EING. EVERY MORNING. DAY TO DAY. TO COMMENCE.

HE, THE WORLD IS EMINEM

READY TO GO

COFFEE IN HAND

GLANCES AT THE PRESSURE

BY HIS RIGHT HAND

BOWL OF CORNUF SUEBS, HIS PRECIOUS BOWL

WHEELS THE HORSE MUSCLE, THE SALE

HE HOPS AROUND OF FULL

WITHIN THE BOX

AND LATER WASHES HIS CLOTHES

INCLUDING HIS SOCKS

BUT HIS MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION

I CAN'T COFFEE ACROSS, I ROR HORSE RUSCLE

IT'S THE PICTURE!

BE EVEN COFFEE litre.

WE X/cs THE FUTURE

THAT MAY COME ALONG THE WAY

OF HIS LOVED FAMILY

OF HIS LOVED FAMILY
HAPPY SOUL

MY EYES SHINE BRIGHT AND GLOSSY
REVEALING WISDOM.
THE INEVITABLE EXPERIENCES OF LIFE
HAVE MADE ME THE MAN I AM TODAY
AS I STAND HERE
AN OLDER VERSION OF MYSELF
I'VE Fought MANY BATTLES AND WON
I'VE GOTTEN THROUGH TEARS AND EARNED
A FEW SCARS
YET STILL MY SOUL REMAINS THE SAME
MY SKIN MAY WRINKLE
MY HAIR MAY SHED
MY TEETH MAY FALL
MY BONES MAY BREAK
BUT I'LL ALWAYS REMAIN
A HAPPY SOUL
LIFE BEHIND BARS
LOST IN THIS LAND WITH NO ROOM FOR FEAR
WITH VIOLENCE AND GREED AND NO ROOM FOR FEAR
WITH NOTHING TO LOSE AND NOTHING TO GAIN.
I BUILD MYSELF STRONGER AND GET THROUGH THE PAIN.
A STRANGER TO EMOTIONS I FORGOT WHAT THEY ARE.
WITH MEMORIES SO VIVID THAT RE-OPEN SCARS.
ITS A VICIOUS CYCLE HERE IN MY WORLD.
REMEMBERING THE GOOD TIMES MY BODY TURNS GREY.
THEY SAY MOURN LOVES COMPANY BUT THATS NOT WHERE I STAND.
I'D RATHER SEE MY FRIENDS FREE
HOLDING THEIR LOVED ONES HAND.
WE EACH PAINT OUR PATH
WE EACH CHOOSE OUR WAY.
MY ONLY SUGGESTION IS GET THROUGH THE DAY.
COMBATING DESPAIR
THE SILENT VOID OF LOST THOUGHTS
DREAMS THAT NEVER MATERIALIZED
IDEAS BROKEN LIKE CRUSHED ICE
MELTING AWAY INTO NOTHINGNESS
TIME FADING THROUGH IDLE MINDS
ACCOMPLISHING EMPTINESS
DEVoured BY POWERS GREATER
THAN HUMAN WILL --
THE RESOUNDING ECHOES
OF THINGS THAT NEVER WERE
REALIZING THAT TIME IS WHAT
WE MAKE OF IT,
AS WE BREAK OUT OF THE DORMANT SHELL
IN SEARCH OF A BETTER TOMORROW
WINTER SNOW

The cold snow falls

Emotionless and dead on the ground

Covering the pavement and streets

With pure white innocence

Children play and laugh

As they build snow men with the substance

Giving it life and character

Snow ball fights make it feel alive!

No longer emotionless, no longer dead

Serving a purpose—

Winter lives through human joy!

Santa is sure to come—
That's all I ever wanted.

To have you
For eternity
I'm sorry, if I ever took you
The hands of time
And left you here, almost anything to remind
And wish you were still mine
I must confess that I miss you

Someday I will break these shackles and chains
I choose my own fate
But it's not there's fault
Enjoying you without a care
I envy the ones out there
Living without your kisses my heart
The choices I made now leave us apart
To know that I lost you breaks my heart
You were perfect once of a kind
Alone in my cell

Now I sit here and remember about you
I knew you once, I knew you well

Freedom
WHOSE TO BLAME

WHO THEN IF NOT OURSELVES
IS TO BLAME?
FOR THIS IMPRISONMENT
DO WE LAMENT?
AND TURN FROM OUR
MISCHIEVOUS WAYS
OR CONTINUE ON THE
SAME PATH THAT GOT US TO WRECK-
CAN WE OPEN OUR EYES AND REALIZE
THAT OUR FATE WAS NO BIG SURPRISE
CAUSE THE SEED OF OUR
CHOICES WAS THE CAUSE
OF OUR OWN DEMISE,
AS WE SIT HERE IMPRISONED
AND OUR MOTHER CRUES--
WHO THEN IF NOT OURSELVES
IS TO BLAME?
Let's go get some ice cream.

And it is a big deal.

Okay, freedom is not over yet.

Baby.

Tears of joy stream down my face.

My heart aches for human touch.

My knees buckle from beneath me.

Daddy.

As I hear a familiar voice

I weep softly, stagger

A gentle kiss

A show of affection

A warm embrace

Freedom is not over yet.

Okay, I'm finally out.

Finally.

Rue.
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4
CHAPTER FOUR
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POETRY CLUB

CHAPTER FIVE
THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT

LOCK ON MY HEART
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MISS CUPCAKE
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SOLITUDE

COMBATING DESPAIR
WINTER SNOW
FREEDOM
WHOSE TO BLAME
FINALLY FREE
AND GOD BLESS YOU ALWAYS!

MY POETRY. THANK YOU ALL

tIME TO READ AND UNDERSTAND

MY READERS WHO TOOK THE

THANK YOU DOES IT ALL

LAST BUT NOT LEAST A BIG

ME BECOME A BETTER WRITER. AND

ESPECIALLY (Tulie) FOR HELPING

IMPRESSIONABLE, IT MEANS

TO THANK COLLEGE GUARDIAN.

I DO ALSO LIKE

SupporT THROUGHOUT MY

ALL OF YOUR MORAL & FINANCIAL

VISITS LETTERS AND ESPECIALLY

MY AEPHIANI PRAY FOR YOUR

MARTA, MY NIECE LITA AND

My brother Gabriel, My Sister,

My Parents Laura & Ruben Sr.

THOSE TIMES, I DID LIKE TO THANK

WELL, FOR ME THIS IS ONE OF

WORLD TO YOU?

A HELPING HAND MEANS THE

BEEN IN A SITUATION, IN WHERE

NOT SURE IF YOU HAVE EVER

AKNOWLEDGEMENTS