Prison Dreams IT'S IN YOUR HEAD

Author: Ronald Terelak
This poem Book is a novel and it is about life on earth. It starts off with God making the earth. Then it goes through the stages of life. Then it ends with Jesus dying for us on the cross. This poem book is stories put into poems. Some are long and some are short. But I am sure that you the reader will find at least one if not more that talk to you.

If you like this book you will like the second book as well. There are five books in all and they only get better. Each book has a mystery of who the person is that is dead. But you the reader has to find out who the person is that died.

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Ronald Terelak goes by the nom de plume or pen name Clover Ireland

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The year 2009 was very difficult one for me and my loving family because that's when I went to prison. I started writing this book about seven years ago in the house of corrections. Then I held off for a bit. I could not have written this book without coming to prison.

I want to give recognition and thanks to these people that helped me make this book come true.

Thanks to:
Dennis Sobin, the director of the Safe Streets Arts Foundation. And the Prisons Foundation which you can find on these web sites, www.safestreetsarts.org and www.prisonsfoundation.org. And to J-Hood, Candace Sabril Africa, The Muslim Imam, Deacon Dave and many more that read my poems.

Special Thanks To:
Dennis Sobin for putting my book on the PrisonsFoundation.org web site. J-Hood for giving the site of your bloody footprints outside my cell window when you cut up that night at 11pm. So I dedicate the poem Bloody Footprints to you. And I dedicate the poem Death at Sea to all the fisherman that risk their lives out at sea.

Candace Sabril Africa, you will always have a place in my heart. I specially thank you for teaching me everything I need to know how to grow up in prison. Thank you so much for being there when I need you the most.

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AUTHOR'S NOTE

First off, a note on how I got the name for the book. The book name is called Prison Dreams it's all in your head. I was sitting in my cell racking my brain for a really neat name for my poem book. Then I started talking to myself by saying I must be in a really bad dream ten years in prison.

Then it came to me why not call my book Prison Dreams it's all in your head. I called my little brother on the phone that night and he asked me what am I up to. I told him I am writing poems and maybe a book. That's when my little brother said it takes a very dark place to come up with some good poems. And prison is one of those dark places. And most of all you have lots of time on your hands.

I am a person with schizophrenia and I have auditory and visual delusions. I see people that had passed on and most of my poems are about them. Some of my poems have to do with every day life in prison. I am housed at a Level 6 max security prison on a Mental Health Team. And every day something new happens. I get most of my poems from inmates that cut up, fight and much more. That's why I call my poem book Prison Dreams it's all in your head.

Tell you the truth it is a blessing and a curse being in prison. A blessing because I can write really good poems and have lots of time to write a book. But it is a curse because prison brakes up your loving family.
ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Ronald Terelak is a first-time author that loves to write good poems. He grew up in a small town with his loving family who adopted him at the age of three. Ronald Terelak is also in the works of writing four more books.

To be put on a mailing list to receive letters or know when the next book is coming out.

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Those that are on the mailing list will be updated when Ronald Terelak moves to another prison or when I go to the streets.

Ronald Terelak
I DEDICATE THIS BOOK

To: my loving mother PATTERNELAK AND my Dad John TERELAK
Thank you for adopting me and making me part of your
loving family.
CHAPTER 1

"You must be willing to let go of the life you planned to receive the life that is waiting for you"

—JOEPPH CAMBLE—
PLANET

"You must be willing to let go of the life you planned. To receive the life that is waiting for you in a motherland. Life is hard because you did not plan it. God put you here on this planet. Man and woman grew up not knowing what to do with this planet.

Now this planet is gone because man and woman destroyed there only planet. Where do we go from here? Do we go to another planet? Because man and woman destroyed this lovely planet. It's too late to turn around and save there only planet.

When we all die we will be buried on this planet. That man and woman destroyed when they were on this planet. Now's the time for your soul to be set free. Your soul will either be on this planet or in Heaven for eternity.

Now I say to you friends why did you destroy your only planet that God made for you. You could have kept this lovely planet and had kids that would of grown up on it. You see you were the only ones that destroyed your living planet."
LIFE

Life itself is very hard you will grow up in a world that you will not know. Life is all about taking it one day at a time and knowing what it is all about.

Life starts from a seed that comes from your Dad. Your mother receives that seed that will last nine months or so. You will grow up not knowing what your role in life is all about. As you grow you will have knowledge that will make you grow.

Life it's not about just a seed it's about you and how you grow. You will grow old and wise, and pass on your knowledge to your kids so they can grow old and wise.
AVENOVERTAZ

AVENOVERTAZ my dear I will raise my wine glass to you my dear, and say
AVENOVERTAZ my dear with means in wine there is TRUTH. And I will never
lie to you my dear.

For we will get married and have kids two. For I will ALWAYS love
you for the time has come for us to raise our wine glass. And look at one
another in the eyes and say AVENOVERTAZ and we will never lie to one
another my dear.
MATERIAL THINGS

I could shower you with material things but I know that just won't do. So instead I'll give you this heart of mine to express my love for you.

And if that's not good enough, just tell me what you need for you it's quicker done then said for you it's guaranteed.

You see I never really loved before I never even tried but this is love I know for sure for the feelings I have inside.
DIAMOND RING

I am a diamond, that comes from the ground, found in a rock that is left years in the ground. When you dig up the rock that you found in the ground

Break me open and you will see a diamond that comes from the ground. I might be looking rough at first but wash me under water and wash a way all the dirt. And you will see a diamond with no dirt.

give me to your master for he can see me very well. For your master will know what to do with me as well. Your master will cut me and polish me up very well. Then he will put me on a store shelf. For I will look my best on a very lustrous gold ring on the store shelf.

now you come and see me on the store shelf. You can stare at me all you want, because I am a thing of beauty as well.
THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE

You have blue eyes like the skies and a twinkle in your eyes like the stars at night. Your lips are like rose petals soft and red and they shine during the day. Your skin color is like almonds and smooth like butter. You wear fancy clothes that make my heart flutter. You wear perfume that smells like flowers and I could smell you for hours. For I have lots of fun with you and you make me happy too.

When you speak your words come out fluently and your Irish brogue makes me happy. For I am so happy to be married to you, I hope that I make you happy too. Maybe some day we can have children in the future. We can have not one but two children, one girl for you and one boy for me. You can name the girl after you and I will name the boy after me.

For you make a good wife indeed. For we been married now for 65 years. And yes I had some fun in those years indeed, my dear. But now we are old and grey. But we are wise by our years. Now it's time for us to lie down in bed and hold our hands. And close our eyes and get some eternal rest. Heaven is waiting for us and when we get there God will remarrie us for eternitity, my dear. Because you are that special someone, my dear.
SELLA BELLA

My Dear, my Dear, my Dear, today is a Sella Bella my Dear. For the sun is out and no rain in site, so the Italians would say Sella Bella my Dear. Which means it's a Beautiful day my Dear.

What's this you are pregnet with our first Daughter. Now I know that today is a Sella Bella my Dear. I think I will call our Daughter Sella Bella why? Because she was born on a Sella Bella day my dear.
Special Baby

You are special to me because I gave birth to you and you will always be my first born baby. You have beautiful green eyes like the sea at night. You have blond hair and pale skin the color of almonds. Your little fingers and feet and smile are so precious to me. For some day you too will be a mother and give birth to your own special baby.

Your first words were mommy? Daddy and it brought tears to our eyes. For your voice is like an angel from heaven so soft and gentle. Your skin is like doves feathers so soft and clean. You do smell like a newborn baby and yes I will never stop loving you. Because I am the one that gave birth to you and named you.

I'm going to name you Sugar because you are a very sweet and you will always be my special baby. I want you to always remember that you came from me and you will always be my special baby.
Irish Baby

For you were born in Ireland in 1976 your eyes are blue like the ocean
And sky two. The gods blessed me when I gave birth to you, you are so soft and
gentle like a dove in my arms and hands. I could love you until the end of
time. The gods blessed me with you as my Baby. Because the gods knew that I
could not have any babies. So I prayed to the gods for many years saying
please bless me with an Irish Baby.

Many days I was very sick and then I came to realize that I was pregnant
with an Irish baby and that was you. Some day you will grow up to be a loving
and strong man. That will have a strong Irish brogue because you are from
Ireland.

Please talk to my sweet heart for I love your strong Irish brogue. My son
for you are good looking indeed. For when you grow up you will get all the pretty
girls indeed. I know that you are now sleeping and dreaming of your home
land with its Ireland.

The morning has come and you must now open your eyes and see the crystal
blue waters and the light blue skies. And then grow up and write a poem with
you saw through your baby eyes.
VALENTINE'S DAY BABY

Valentine's Day, is a day to celebrate with you sweet heart. I will give you roses, A box of chocolates and most of all my loving heart on this special day. you mean so much to me because you gave birth to our first born baby on Valentine's Day and that makes it a Valentine's Day baby.

Should we call the baby Valentine or Cupid because he is an angle from heaven that was born on Valentine's Day. For our baby has my blue eyes and he has your melanin skin. Every Valentine's Day we will take him out to dinner because it is his special day.

For we both will give him a box of chocolates and lots of love that comes from his mom and dad's loving hearts. To let our son know that he was born on Valentine's Day and he is a very special baby.
UNWANTED BABY

I cry and cry and cry all day and night. But no one wants to feed me. What have I done to you that you don't feed me? I feel like I am an unwanted baby. Is that why you don't play with me or feed me? For you are my mom and dad and I love you. But you don't love me and that makes me an unwanted baby.

What's that in your hand? Is that drug that you're going to shoot into your arm? Is that where the money went for drugs and not for food to feed me or diapers to change me so now I am an unwanted baby. Come on mom please put down that hypodermic syringe with the drug in it. And come over and pick me up and hold me for I do not want to be an unwanted baby.

Mom, Dad If you two don't want me please put me up for adoption and maybe someone will want an unwanted baby. Good news mom and dad the adoption agency found a loving family for me. And now I am not an unwanted baby.
WHO WILL CRY FOR ME

who will cry for the unwanted child that no one will want in life? who will cry for the child that just will give up on life? who will cry for the child who commits suicide?

who will cry for the child when he is starving and has no food at night to eat? who will cry for this child when that child is cold and naked because he has no clothes to wear? who will cry for that child when he grows up living on the streets?

I will cry for that child who commits suicide. I will cry for that child when no one wants him in life. I will cry for that child that will just give up in life. I will cry for that child for when he is starving at night and has no food to eat at night. I will cry for that child because he has to live out side on the streets when it's cold at night. I will cry for that child that is naked and has no clothes to wear.

I will cry for that child that is willing to give up on life. Why will I cry for that child because I am that child that grew up hurting every day and night in Ireland.
WOULD YOU REMEMBER MY NAME IF I TOLD YOU I WAS FROM IRELAND? WOULD YOU REMEMBER MY NAME IF I WAS IN HEAVEN WITH YOU? WOULD YOU REMEMBER MY NAME IF I TOLD YOU THAT I WAS YOUR SON? WOULD YOU REMEMBER MY NAME IF I MADE IT INTO A SONG? WOULD YOU REMEMBER MY NAME IF I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE MY MOM?

I WILL REMEMBER YOUR NAME BECAUSE YOU ARE FROM IRELAND. I WILL REMEMBER YOUR NAME BECAUSE YOU ARE FROM HEAVEN. I WILL REMEMBER YOUR NAME WHEN YOU MAKE IT INTO A SONG. YES MY SON. I MIGHT HAVE ALTIMERS BUT I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU BECAUSE I AM YOUR MOM AND YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MY SON!
CHAPTER 2

"You don't have a soul. You are a soul. You have a body."

-C.S. Lewis-
IRELAND

IF YOU HEARD OF DUBLIN, BELFAST, KILKENNY, SLIGO JUST TO NAME A FEW, WAKE UP AND COME TO IRELAND BECAUSE WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

THE BEER IS GREEN AND THE WOMAN ARE GREEN. THE MUSIC PLAYS ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT. COME AND BE AN IRISH MAN AND GET DRUNK. AND KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE AN IRISH MAN FOR ONE NIGHT.

FOR WE EAT A LOT OF CORN BEEF AND CAULIFLOWER ON SAINT PATRICK'S DAY. WE KNOW HOW TO CELEBRATE ON SAINT PATRICK'S DAY, SO TAKE A PLANE TO IRELAND AND COME SEE US IN IRELAND. WE CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE YOU HERE. I WILL KEEP A BEER IN THE REFRIGERATOR.
EUROPEAN TRIBAL CULTURES

Ireland, Scotland don't forget your Ancient European Tribal Cultures. That's what makes us Irish and Scottish Citizens. For we might come from the blood line of the Teutons, Celts, Saxons, Nordis, and Vikings and many more. That's what makes us Irish and Scottish Citizens.

That's why we have 15 Different Dialects today going from Ireland to Scotland and the British Isles. Remember my friend with our Ancient European Tribal Cultures we would not be who we are today.

Ireland, Scotland don't let your Ancient European Tribal Cultures go Extinct. Be proud of your Tribal Cultures. Because you are Irish and Scottish. Be young, be free, learn how to speak your Tribal Cultures.

Be fluid in your own tongue and don't forget your own Ancient European Cultures. If you are a Saxons like me be happy and be free.
IRELAND OLD AND WISE

IRELAND, you made me who I am to say a man old and wise Brand his years. But I give you credit Ireland, because you are older and wiser than any man that lives in Ireland.

You had wars on your land for thousands of years. For you hide your scars and you are brave Brand your years, Ireland, for your people are learning so much history from you even today.

IRELAND, for I am an Archaeologist. Daging on your lands, and I am finding so much about who lived and died in Ireland. For I am digging up bones of the Viking, Anglo Saxons, Goths and much more.

IRELAND, for I will put all the pieces together and learn so much more. That's why I say Ireland, you made me who I am today. A man old and wise Brand his years. With our you Ireland, I would not be able to tell people your stories or people that lived on your land for thousands of years.
BANSHEES

The Irish and Scottish are afraid of us, for we are called Banshees. That's why the Irish and Scottish are afraid of us. For we play Beautiful Music at night or during the day. To let the Irish and Scottish know that we Banshees are coming to collect an loved one soul.

You maybe dead, they or sick for we do not chose. Your soul belongs to us after we are done playing our songs. You may run or hide but trust me my friend, when we're done playing beautiful music, we will find your body lying right where you dropped dead on the ground.

Your soul will be taken care of in the after land. There's no reason to fear us Banshees. Because we are just taking the old and the weak off the land of the living. For God just gave us a soul and we are just doing our job. For when you hear our beautiful music do not fear us Banshees in Ireland or in Scotland.
IRISH LEPRECHAUN

I was sitting in my Irish pub in sipping a really good Guinness Stout that was in a glass stein. That was especially made for my Guinness Stout. When a little man came up to me and said is any one sitting right there ladde? As he pointed to the right hand side of me.

As I look down to see the little guy, I said no no one is sitting there ladde. As he hopped up on the bar stool he said to me can i interest you in another beer ladde.

I looked over to him and pointed to my Guinness Stout that was in a glass stein. That was especially made for my Guinness Stout. And I said to him no no I am after fifty beers in all ready ladde. I looked over at him again and thought it was weird that he was wearing a green suit with a red beard. He had on a tall black hat and black shoes and a black bess or that. When I looked closer his buckle on his hat, shoes and bess were twenty four karat gold.

He turned his head to me and smiled. His teeth were rotting and yellow when he talked his breath smelled like onions and rotting animal flesh. He said to me do you believe in real Irish Leprechauns ladde? I said to the little man no I do not believe in Irish Leprechauns ladde. For I just had my fiftyth beer and now I must leave.

The little man said to me as he grabs me by the arm so I could not leave. What one minute ladde for I have a magic trick that you will love indeed. So I looked at the little man and said please make it fast for I must leave. Because I feel like I am going to puke indeed.

(18)

Ronald Terkel
The little man that says that he is an Irish Leprechaun said to me, what would you give me if I disappeared in thin air in front of everyone that is in this Irish pub? I started laughing and said to the little man, for I am a street magician and I know how you will disappear. The little man started laughing and said you are a street magician for you are just a drunk man not from Ireland. And I am an Irish Leprechaun truly from Ireland.

So I foolishly put down my thirty thousand dollar wedding ring on the counter in front of him, and said go ahead and disappear in thin air my friend. There was a puff of white smoke as he laughed at me saying good bye Laddie, good bye Laddie, in a blink of an eye the little man was gone along with my wedding ring.

I looked all around the pub but I could not find that little man. So I asked the bartender who was that little man? And was he an Irish Leprechaun? The bartender said to me I think you are loosey my friend. Because you are drunk and had too much beer. And there was no little man sitting right there as the bartender pointed to the bar stool to the right of me. Then the bartender said to me it is Saint Patty's day and every one near it dressed up like Leprechauns to day.

I grabbed my wallet to pay for my beer and I dropped my wallet on the floor by mistake. And I went to pick it up and I saw a letter that said for I am a Leprechaun that loves my gold. And I will give you back your gold wedding ring with it in your coat pockets. So tell everyone that you saw a real Irish Leprechaun in Ireland.

(19) Ronald Teresale
I come from Ireland. About a year ago my home town is called Sligo. Every one in Sligo celebrates Christmas all year round. We go to the pub and have a good time, getting drunk and dancing. That's how we have a good time.

Staying up all night drinking until our hearts are content, full of beer and going home drunk like an Irish man. The Christmas tree is up once again now it's time to celebrate Christmas with the wife and kids again.

Now we are waiting for Santa Claus to come down our chimney to give our kids their Christmas presents. When he climbs out of our chimney Santa Claus will say Ho, Ho, Ho. But as drunken Irishman will say no, no, no!

For I am drunk and very happy to see that my kids are very happy. Santa Claus come sit down next to me and you can be a drunk just like me.
IRISH WAR

I am an Irish soldier fighting a war in the streets of Ireland. People are shooting at me left and right. But the bullet just fly right by me. For I get down on one knee and look for the people that are shooting at me. For I know those people are hiding because they are still shooting at me. I take my rifle off my back and look in my long range scope that is attached to my rifle.

For I put one bullet in the chamber. And I control my breathing. Now I find the sniper that is shooting at me. And I pulled the trigger. As I look through my long range scope. And I hear that bullet fly out of the chamber. For I am so proud that I killed that sniper indeed. For now that sniper can not kill me or any of my army friends indeed.

Some of my army friends are from great Britain, Germany, and some are Americans. We are all here to fight the war in the streets of Ireland. I hear one of my American comrades yell to me, watch out laddie in coming. But I could not hear him for I was in the zone of killing my first sniper indeed.

I heard and see a big blast in front of me. Our, rocks, and spermnal came flying at me. Now I am in pain. Living thirty feet away from the boom blast that landed in front of me. I yelled help me. Help me. But for some odd reason I can not hear my self scream or any one else around me. I think the boom blast made me deaf. Because I can’t even hear the war that is going on around me.
Hear I am living in a lot of pain. Tell you the truth my friend the enemy finally got to me my comrades tell me to put pressure on my wound. But I can not hear what they are saying to me because the boom blast made me deaf. Tell you what I'll do my friend. I will take my hand that is covered with my blood off my wound. And bleed out in till I die on the streets of Ireland. Then I can rest for eternity in my home which is Ireland.
IRELAND IS CALLING ME HOME

Ireland, For you are calling me home. I can hear the whispers of your Voice telling me come back home. Your Lush Fields are so green. Just like my new born Daughter's eyes for they are green.

For I will come back Ireland because you are calling me. But I must stay here with my new born Baby in till she's Thirty-Three. Ireland, I promise you that I will come back home with my family and my Daughter Two.

Ireland, I can't wait to hear the Bagpipes play and fill up the Air on that Day. Ireland, I can smell the Strong Salty Sea. I lick my lips and I can taste the Irish Salty Sea.
WALKING THE LONG ROAD IN IRELAND

I am taking one step at a time and taking in the beautiful scenery around me. Lush green fields as far as the eyes can see, not a soul in sight. Don't you see,

As I get closer to the ocean I can smell and taste on my lips. The thick Irish salty sea. That sticks to my lips. As I drink my black Irish coffee it is turning night.

For the stars have come out and I can see the moon over the Irish salty sea shimmering saying come to me, Ireland, for I love you so much for I don't want to ever leave you or your salty Irish seas.

Ireland, for when I die cremate me and put my ashes in your beautiful salty Irish seas. That way I can be in Ireland for eternity.
Irish Fisherman at the Bottom of the Sea

Ireland I will be 39 this year and I have always respected you my dear. For I go out on my boat and go fishing in your seas. And I respect you Ireland in every way. So please respect me and save me to day!

Ireland, I know some days you get mad and you make the seas go higher. Then me and my boat. Ireland, I want you to know that I am a fisherman out at sea.

Ireland, don't worry about me. For let the waves come down on top of me. For I'm ready to leave and die for Ireland. Ireland, please let me die swift and painless. For when I die my body will be on the bottom of your ocean resting for eternity.

(25) Ronald Terelak
CHAPTER 3

“God puts rainbows in the clouds
So that each of us—in the dreariest
And most dreaded moments—can
See a possibility of hope.”

—Maya Angelou—
I would rather be hated for being who I am than to be loved for being somebody that I'm not. With is straie or false, call me all the names you want because I am gay. But just remember my friend that does not make it right because you are straie.

I do not hit on you or call you gay because you are straie, so why pick on me because I am different from you and your straie friends. For every time you pick on me I want to call you gay to see how you will feel my friend, so please stop teasing me because I am happy that I am gay.
BELLA VITA

BELLA VITA my Dear Life is Beautiful just like you my Dear. For you have Long Blond Hair and Beautiful Blue eyes and a smoking body that will get all the guys.

For I will name you BELLA VITA, in Italian That means Beautiful Life my Dear. And That's what your going to have my Dear. For you are Italian like your mom and Dad and we will give you A BELLA VITA my Dear Because you were born as my son.

But now you are my Daughter Because you are a Transgender. And you will have A BELLA VITA my Dear. For I and your mom will never give up on you Because you are gay and Transgender. That's why me and your mom love you my Dear.

Because you are not Afraid To Be Different my Dear. That's why I say to you my Dear "BELLA VITA" Life is Beautiful my Dear.
TREAT HER LIKE A LADY

My dear, my dear, my dear, for she is a Transgender, she is like you a woman. My dear, she was once a man. But she is like you a woman. My dear so treat her like a lady.

My dear, my dear, my dear, for you have so many questions that I can not answer my dear. But please treat her like a lady, in the time my dear your questions will be answer my dear.

Yes my dear, for you were born a man and now you are a Transgender and you are a woman. My dear, and that is why I say to you as you look in the mirror, treat her like a lady my dear.
TRANSGENDER

Yes I look like a man but on the inside I am a woman. I hate having that thing that a man has between his legs. I don't like tucking it or seeing it at all between my legs.

Now's the time to let people know that I am a transgender that is cute as hell! I may have on lipstick and eyeliner to tell people that I am a woman and not a man can't you tell.

I know some day when I have my operation that I will be a woman and not a man on that day. Now that I am a woman and not a man, I can be proud of who I am.
Teasing us gay and Transgenders

What makes you come up to us from out of the blue? And talk to us for you are not even our friend. But every word out your mouth is Fag, Bitch, Nigger, Spick and much more. Why must you tease me and my gay friends? Is The reason you tease us because me and my friends are gay, and I am Transgender? And we are cute and you want to be like us.

Tell me the truth for the reason you came to us and said those nasty words to us. Is it because I am a Transgender that has a bigger dick than you between The legs? Is that why you say those nasty words to us? Or Are you trying to be a Transgender like me? Tall and slender and cute as well.

Well sorry to say my friend but I think your home boys are calling you. I think it's time for you to leave or me and my gay friends will kick and then take your ass indeed. Trust me my friend you don't want my twelve inch dick up your ass. Why because it will hurt like hell and you will be walking bow legs for the rest of your bid.

So take it from me turn around and leave or you will have more than just two twelves inch dikes in your ass. If you don't leave now you will have all my Transgenders sisters and twenty of my gay friends take your little tiny ass indeed. And do us all a favor tell your home boys, not to come and talk to us or all of my Transgenders sisters and gay friends will take all there ass two.
GAY MAN

It is a sin to be a gay man to love and hold another man. Why can’t we all be happy because we are all gay men. I know that God did not make us this way but I am happy to be this way.

You don’t have to worry about me flirting with you. Because I am gay and I’m not interested in you. For you are straight and I am gay. I do not like women I like men that are gay.

I’ll be your friend time and time again. Because you are a woman and you are now my friend. You will get to know me as a gay man. For I’m funny as a gay man. You can meet my Jewish husband and he will say to you “Shalom and Hi” and how are you. Yes my husband is a gay Jew.

Now is the time for us to go. But I just wanted to say goodbye before me and my husband go. I had lots of fun telling you about me being a gay man and that’s what it’s all about. And “I am proud to be a gay man”!
LESGIAN

Yes I am a Lesbian, a girl that loves another girl, one that has fun and plays with other girls. It's not all about kissing or having sex.

Lesbians are attracted to the same sex. Tall, short, fat or skinny as long as you are a girl or lesbian you will be attracted to me.

For I have long blond hair and a really good looking ass. Once you look at me you will say I want that. Once I'm in bed with you I will teach you every thing that you will need to know, how to become a Lesbian so come on and let's go.

Don't be afraid of Lesbians because we love girls. Lesbians are always happy because we always get the hot looking girls.
CHAPTER 4

"MAKE THE TABLES LONGER AND THE FENCES WILL BE SHORTER"

- Unknown -

Ronald Tereink
BEHIND PRISON WALLS

These prison walls may be between us. These prison walls may keep us apart. But each and every letter I receive from you brings you closer to my heart, and love there's no reason to wary and love there's no reason to fear. Because when I offered you my heart I placed it in your tender loving care.
PRISON LIFE

Prison is so hard that you don't know what it's like. For you would not want to be there. Because there are some things that you will dislike. The food and people are all alike. Dry and Dull. That's what it's like.

Prison is for people that can not stay home for they will commit a crime. And they will call prison home. People will die in prison and their souls will never be free to roam.

Prison is not a place for people to call home. You may wear orange, green, or any suits for that is what they have for you. So go out and commit a crime. Then you may come back to your home where the cat will wait for you.

Prison is is so much fun for you to be here. The food and company must keep you here. There are fights every day and every night. That's what prison life is all about in here. So listen to what I have to say. So stay the f**k out of prison and do not come back or I will see you when you do come back again some day.
THREE Tone FAAT

Yes, yes, yes, I do admit that that big fart came from me. I don’t know why people are running away from me because my fart is smell like roses to me. Now the halls smell like shit and all the people are covering their noses as they are walking by me.

Now the col’s are doing their rounds with their T-shirs covering their noses and their faces facing the ground. As the col’s walk by me they say “Damn that’s a good one this time around.” I just looked at the col’s with a smile on my face. Then I say to them “You go to love this place.”

Now I go back in my cell where there is no smell. My Bunkie says to me what the fuck are you doing out there in the hall? I tell my Bunkie that I’m just having some good old Irish fun clearing out the halls. Now I have pain. That is bothering me so bad that I am sitting on the toilet not having any good old Irish fun.

My Bunkie said to me “To take a shit with ease put your hands and elbows between your knees and give your side a gentle squeeze and out it comes like rotten cheese.” I tried that and it did not work for me. Now I am on the floor on my hands and knees in pain saying what’s the fuck is wrong with me.
I hear a knock on my cell door and my Bunky opens the door. While I'm still on the floor in pain, don't you see. The person at the door said, "Take one cap of this and the pain will be gone." So I did. And nothing happened to me. So I took the whole bottle and something started to happen to me. I sat on the toilet for three days sitting on all the stuff inside of me. I wiped my ass really good you see now my ass feels so fucking clean. Then I went to lie naked in my bed. Then I had more pain so I went back to the toilet and nothing would come out. So I went back to bed.

Then a thought came to my head saying I'm flat on my stomach and put my ass up in the air, so that's what I did. Because I did not care. I let out a three tone fart that was so loud that my Bunky said, "What the fuck was that all about." I started laughing saying to my Bunky, "My ass is talking shit and I don't care." Now my room is smelling like shit but I don't care.

When I turned on my back my Bunky was staring down at me saying, "God help me." Then I felt something dripping down on me. I looked up and to my surprise it was not a three tone fart that came out of me. There was shit coming down from the top of my bed and on top of me.
PRISON BITCH

Being a prison bitch has its ups and downs. Some days are up and some
day are down. Business is so much fun when you have the right one. But I'll
tell you my friend if you come to prison for the first time, don't tell
anyone that you are gay or you will learn how not to have fun.

Take it from me I was gay on the streets for years, and now I am in
prison for many years so I thought that I could trust someone so I
told him that I was gay. You know my friend he held my hand and
smiled and said to me that's okay. Believe me my friend when I say
this telling people that your gay in prison is not ok. Why? Because he
made me his prison bitch.

Being a prison bitch you have to suck dick and wear lipstick. But
in a man's prison you can not get lipstick, so you take the red juice
or fire balls and put that on your lips and wear that as lipstick. But
the best part of being a prison bitch my friend is getting all the sex
you want my friend. If it is your very first time being a prison
bitch, trust me hun it is going to hurt why? Because it is your very first
time in your ass. Now shut up and be a prison bitch.

Listen to me my friend, stay home on the streets where your family needs
you. Because prison life is not for you. Unless you are a prison bitch
like me. Then you can come to prison and be a prison bitch two.

(37)  Ronald Terelaio
People on the S.T.P. Tear

Ever since I came to the S.T.P. people hear on the S.T.P. Tear that I am a pussy. So the first thing they know what to do is say my word is weak. And they take advantage of me. And call me a rat, skinhead, punk and even a bitch at that. But that does not bother me at all. Why you say because I have always been a girl. For thirty-eight years I have always known I was definite.

On the streets I was a girl and that's OK. I only love man that are Malang Black, Spanish or Latino. But I will never be a half breed man that says that he's half black and half white. Because they are just fucking ugly. When I came to the S.T.P. There's a bitch on the tear that sounds like Kathy the R.N. She lives in cell #18.

My nickname for her is scrach from the T.V. show call saved by the bell. Because she talks like him. Her voice is shrill and her laugh sounds like a fucking girl. So every time that bitch named Danny Daniels in cell #18 laughs I will always say you go girl. On to bigger things. There are some closet fags on this tear just to name a few J-Hood, Iraq and J.R. And the girl in cell #15.

For I am having so much fun poking and laughing at them. Why because now they gave me a reason to write this poem. For I am sitting in my cell and the only girl that I can hear on the rake deck is that bitch named Danny Daniels that lives in cell #15 and I will nick name her Kathy!
I would love to see these people try to sue me because these names are made up. So there forth they can't sue me. Plus I was in the S.A.P. in the year 1983, when they just opened the program I was the first one hired on the team. So good luck my friend trying to sue me. Because you will never get shit out of me. Why do you ask that you won't get shit out of me. Because I am not born yet my friend and this poem did not come from me.
I am a Irish Soldier Fighting A War inside me. Will I ever see the war stop inside of me. Maybe yes maybe no but I know for shore that the war inside of me will never stop. For the dark war is just eating me up inside and will not stop. For when I wake up from a dead sleep I hear voices inside of me telling me to go to war with the people that I love and I tell those voices to shut up.

Every day I call people niggers, spics, and words I don't mean. Why because I am Fighting A Dark War inside of me. When I look in the mirror all I see is people standing around a mahogany coffin. And I ask my self will that some day be me in the mahogany coffin. After someone shanks me? The people that once knew me will they be crying for me when they bury the Irish Soldier inside that mahogany coffin.

I wipe my hand on the mirror over and over to see my own reflection or my own image of me in that mirror. But all I can see is my friends and family and loved ones burying the Irish Soldier. And letting him rest six feet under ground in a mahogany coffin for Eternity.

Now I hear banging on my cell door. When I look I see a cop at my door asking me if every thing is ok with me. I say that I am fighting a very dark war inside of me. The cop just starts laughing and said to me. We all are my friend we all are fighting A dark war my friend. His kind words mean a lot to me. Why because now I don't have to get shanked or kill my self and rest six feet under ground in a mahogany coffin for Eternity.
I am sitting here in my cell thinking of suicidal thoughts. My window blocked with no CO can see me. I looked around my cell to find some thing to kill me. When I looked at my desk I looked at my TV. And smiled and said that will do for me. So I unblocked my window and wandered for the CO to do the next round. Then I blocked my window when he walked by when he did his rounds.

I waited three minutes so he could not hear. And I unblocked the window to make sure that he was not standing right there. To my surprise he was not there. So I blocked my window and I turned around. And I smashed my TV on the ground it went into lots of pieces and it was all over the ground. I found one piece that was five inches or so and wrapped one end with a sock and said to myself I'm ready to go.

I held the plastic piece firmly against my wrist, and yelled out "F**k you pigs I am done with this place. I pulled the plastic strap across my wrist. Blood went every were as it came out of my wrist. The blood was warm as it came out of my wrist and ran down my arm. The blood would not stop coming out of my wrist. It was all over the floor and walls it was just poring out of my wrist.

The CO came to do his round and found blood poring out from under the door. The CO started pounding on the cell door saying is everything OK in there? Take the stuff out of your window and stop blocking the door. For I would not answer. For I was having too much fun watching the blood sheer from my wrist to the ground.

(41)
There was so much blood on the walls and on the floor that I could not stand no more. When they opened the cell door I was on both knees in my own blood on the floor. I looked up at all the co's that were shocked to see how much blood was on the walls and floor. They looked at me and I smiled and said, "you are too late you can't save me." And I hit the floor face first dead lying in my own blood shed.
Redrum, Redrum, Redrum. That's all I see when I close my eyes. It's the words Redrum. I see Redrum in my dreams. But when I open my eyes I see the ghosts at my cell window, saying Redrum, Redrum, Redrum as they scratch my cell window. I yell out, 'Why are you saying that to me? Redrum, Redrum, Redrum, you can't do that to me.'

The guard comes to my cell door and looks thru the cell door window. And says, 'Who are you talking to?' I say, 'The ghosts that are at my cell door window, saying Redrum, Redrum, Redrum to me.' The guard looks around and says, 'There's no one here but you and me.' And then he said, 'The things are nothing to fear."

When the guard left I turned around and went to my desk and wrote a letter saying Redrum, Redrum, Redrum. That's what those ghosts did to me. Because I am an inmate with schizophrenia and I see things.

Then I took a shank and slit my wrist and my blood went all over the place. And I wrote Redrum, Redrum, Redrum, on the floor and all over the walls of my cell. I put a mirror on the floor next to the words Redrum. As I lay dying on the floor.

Now if you don't know what the word Redrum means to lie down on the floor with your head above mine and take the mirror and put it between our heads until you see the word Redrum. And then it will spell murder and that's what those ghosts did to me.
Killing An Innocent Man

Why put me on Death Row because you say I killed a man. So it makes it right to kill an Innocent man by putting him on Death Row. If you look back to the crime scene my friend you will see a dead man. But there was no weapons in the room or in my hands so that makes it right to charge me with killing that man.

I want you to prove to me that I used any weapons on that man. And tell me if there were any of my hand prints on that dead man. You see my friend you can not kill me until you prove that I killed that man. For I am an Innocent man because I know who killed that man.

Look into my eyes and you will see the dead man's eye color and my eye color are the same you see. Now my friend tell me so you see a resemblance between the dead man and me. Sorry to say my friend but I am an Innocent man that is dead at the crime scene my friend. So you can not put me on Death Row because I am all ready dead my friend. And my body is at the crime scene.

Now do you believe me my friend when I say, I am an Innocent man that you were going to put on Death Row my friend. The proof is at the crime scene my friend. I should not have to tell you again my friend that I am an Innocent man!
Department of Corrections

Yo, Department of Corrections, this is fucked up. You are putting me in prison with all these fucked up inmates. Fuck you Department of Corrections. These inmates will chew me up because I was a CO that worked for you.

Now I'm charged with murder because my wife cheated on me, and my best friend that worked with me as a CO in the Department of Corrections, half these inmates in this block will beat the fuck out of me. Because I beat the fuck out of them because I did not like the inmates.

Oh so you feel bad for me CO, why because you are a shit bag too. You helped me murder my wife and I murdered her lover too. So now all of you screw, why you call CO's have to wear a black stripe on your badge to let every inmate know that I killed my wife and you wish you were a CO.

You see you are dead and I am talking to you and every one is looking at me thinking that I am crazy. Because I am talking to you but no one can see you. But me, yo, inmates I killed this CO right here in front of me. But you inmates can't see him because he is dead to you and me. But yeah he hunts me every damn day since I murdered my wife and him.

Now look what you did my friend, the real CO's are coming for me. What's this? There's a priest with them. Well it looks like I am getting death after all my friend. Now they lie me on a cold table with my arms stretched out and stapled down. Now they are putting a hypodermic syringe in my arm, now I feel the cold fluid going through my veins. For I am leaving out loud because I know that I will be with you and my wife for eternity.


Ronald...
Inmate Don't Take it personal when you go on Accountability and when you get back all your shit is gone. Inmate Don't Take it personal that you are an S.O. And us Co's Treat you like shit. Inmate Don't Take it personal when we Co's fuck you on your Kosher food. Inmate Don't Take it personal when we Co's won't let you pass to your Best Friend Because you put an Grievance on A Co.

Go Don't Take it personal when I Sue your Ass for the stuff you stole from me when I was on Accountability. Go Don't Take it personal when you get fired and have no Job. As A Co, Go Don't Take it personal when I have your Name and number is hanging on my cell wall. Go Don't Take it personal when other Inmates can not pass me Well Because your Baby this year. Go Don't Take it personal when An Inmate Throws shit I piss in your Face Because your A Shit Bag.

Go Don't Take it personal when I See you on the Street and put A Bullet in your Head. Why Because you Fucked with me so Go Don't Take it personal when you Fuck with me and you get 13acel what you deserve.
Yo, co, do you remember me? Ya I was in prison and you made fun of me now what are you going to do co, are you going to run? No need to go for your gun because I have one and it's facing you. Now what co, what are you going to do? I'll tell you what co, I will pull this trigger and make you pay for what you did to me.

Now it's time to have some fun. It's called 'The little piggy wants a co that can't run.' Ops my gun went off what a shame to see a co fall to his knees. Now look he's face first in his own blood because he made fun of me.

Now I'm on the run 20 co's are running after me. Should I stop and shoot every single one. You see it's like target practice for me. Shot one, shot two, no I will shoot three then I will shoot me. Then the rest of the co's can't get me. Bang, one bullet for one co, Bang, one bullet for another co, Bang, one bullet for the third co. Bang, one for me as well.
Thee soul

Your soul might be housed in a body and your body might take control. But just remember laddeh that your soul was once free, you may eat for your body but the soul don't need the food. Your body may get tired and need its sleep but the soul will never need any sleep.

When the time comes you will find a soul mate and pass on your seed. Then you will have children that will grow up and pass on their seed. When your children grow old they will take care of you. Know matter how old you may get your children will still love you.

Your body may grow old and very weak for its time for your body to get its final sleep. When you wake your soul will be set free. But your body is six feet under the ground resting for eternity. God will be waiting for you in heaven and that's where your soul will be for eternity.
Your children are not your children.

You, the sons and daughters of life's longing for itself, they come through you, but not from you. And though they are with you, they belong not to you. You may give them your love, but not your thoughts, for they have their own thoughts.

You may house their bodies, but not their souls, for their souls dwell in the house of tomorrow, which you can not visit, nor even in your dreams, you may strive to be like them, but seek not to make them like you! For life is not backward nor tarries with yesterday.

You're the bow from which your children as living arrows are sent forth. The Archer sees the mark upon the path of the infinite, and He bends you with his might that His arrow may go swift and far. Let your bending in the Archer's hand be for gladness; for even as he loves the arrow that flies, so He loves also the bow that is stable!

—The Prophet Gibran—
To my Father

Father, you're the one that raised me into your son. Father, please don't leave me for I am having so much fun. Father hold my hand and don't let go; for I will be scared, if you do let go.

Father, will I ever see you again? When you let me go, will my time come again? Father, it's time for me to go and say my last good-byes. For the final days of my journey will soon begin. Then I will say my last good-byes.

Father, you breathed a new life into me now; I came to this new world that is new to me now. I have a new family that will care for me. Thanks to you, Father, they do like me. I open my eyes to see my new Mom & Dads. And to their surprise I am a little lad.

I may grow old and wise, but just remember I was a little lad. Now I have kids of my own I will love them like they're my own. Father, please bless my children like they're your own. Now I am sick, and I must die. Father, will I see you again, when I die?

Father, please don't shed a tear; for I am right here. Father, please hold my hand and do not let go. And let me know that you are near. For I am weak, and I must go. I close my eyes and I shall fall asleep on my pillow.
Father, when I wake, will I see you standing by my pillow holding out your hand; And, I will be by your side. Once again, I see you Father, for I am very happy to be beside you. How ever, I am so sorry because I grew old and died. Yet and still, you and I together can spend some time with each other, again Father.
Holy mother

Holy mother, where are you? To night I pray for you. For I see the stars up in the sky near it is late at night. And I wonder where you and God are this very night. Holy mother there is war down here on Earth that we fight every day and every night.

Holy mother, children are dying each and every night. That's why I pray to you Holy mother each and every night. For you to come down from the heavens and put a stop to this war every night.

I hear bombs going off in the background as I pray to you Holy mother. Children die and suffer each day and every night. Holy mother please answer my prayers. I will offer you my life to spare the children's lives.

Holy mother please put a stop to this war. For I won't stop praying to you until you stop this war. Holy mother please answer me. And please tell me that you will put an end to this war.
Heaven

Heaven, is a place for your soul to call home. For it freely roams around and calls it home. Heaven is for the good souls that want to have lots of fun. Each and every day a new soul will come.

God will choose when your time will come. For you to go back to earth and your time will come, you will grow up on earth and be very wise. And you too will know when your time will come to go back home.

When your body dies on earth your time is done. Your soul will return to heaven which you call home. Your soul will now be free to roam in heaven in your new home.
Let my soul free

God, for give me for what I've done. For I tied a nute around a colored
man's neck for what he has done. For he Amitt to raping my wife and
my son. That's why he is hanging in this tree. Because I let his soul free.

God, please for give me for what I've done. I have talked to my son. And
my son did Amitt that the colored man never raped my wife or my son.
It was my son that raped my wife. And that colored man payed with his
life.

God, for give me for what I've done. My wife Amitt that neither the
colored man nor my son raped her. For she made up a story and now
she two is hanging freely next to the colored man and my son. Because
I let her soul free.

God, I do Amitt that all three people are innocent. For I was realy
Drunk. And I AQued all three for what they have done. That's why
I am on my knees putting my hands on my wife and son feet. With
a nute tightly around my neck. So I two can hang freely on the
Tree. Because now I am setting my soul free.
CHAPTER 5

"If ass holes had wings, a prison would be an airport"

- Ron Terelak-
COMMITING SUICIDE

Hear I sit all alone in the dark, with a knife lying on the couch beside me. I turn the light on beside me and picked up the knife that I laid on the couch beside me. I picked up the knife and put it to the left side of my throat. And I went to pull the knife all the way around my throat.

But some thing stopped me from slitting my throat. And ending my life. That night. I said to myself, I can't end my life by slitting my throat. So I went to my bedroom to get my gun. And I grabbed three bullets with my gun. Then I went to the kitchen to grab one, not two, but three shot glasses. A bottle of Varka for one glass. A bottle of Brandy for the next glass. And a bottle of Gin for the last glass.

I went to the couch and put down all three shot glasses and all three bullets down, on the coffee table that was in front of me. Then I took out the three bullets out of my pocket and put each one in separate glasses. The first glass I put in Gin. The second glass I put in Varka. And the third glass I put in Brandy. Then I pulled out my gun from the back of my pants and laid it down on the couch beside me.

I looked at all three shot glasses and could not choose which one. I took one glass and downed what was in it. Which was gin. Then I put the bullet in the chamber of the gun. I did the next one the same way. Until all the drinks were gone. Now the gun is full with three bullets. And I don't know which chamber in the gun is empty.
When my friend I Guss This is it. Now its time to say my last good byes. I want you all to remember me as a really loving and nice guy. I put the gun to my head and cocked the gun and closed my eyes. When I pulled the trigger to the gun it went click. When my friend I guss its not my turn or time to go yet.
STAB

STAB, STAB, STAB, I did it again. I stabbed that bitch one more time again. I pulled that knife out of her chest again. It gives me a rush each time I stab that bitch over and over again, her blood runs down her chest so cold. She looks down to her chest and sees the blood that runs cold.

She looks at me with eyes wide open then she hits the floor trying to find something. She grabs a knife. Then gets up then tries to stab me in the eye. Then I say “bitch what’s up.”

STAB, STAB, STAB, It’s all over for her. That bitch will not shut up. So I will keep stabbing her over and over. When I am done stabbing that bitch I will throw her in a pile ditch and see if no one will miss that bitch.

STAB, STAB, STAB, I had so much fun why because she was my very first one.
Gun shot

Bang, Bang, Bang, my gun went off. There was a drug deal that went bad, and that's why my gun went off. I grabbed the drugs and ran. The drug dealer is dead and I have his gun.

I am driving down the highway doing 125 mph. The cops are behind me. I am having a lot of fun in this hour. Bang, Bang, Bang, the cops are shooting at me. They are trying to put a stop to me.

Now I lost the cops that were shooting at me. I am running through the woods to my cabin where the cops can not find me. I open the cabin door and walked in and shut the door behind me.

There was a noise behind me. I turned around and see my kid standing there. I said to him just don't stand there. Get me a fucking beer. My kid said to me, Dad, get your own beer. That's when my gun went off. Bang, Bang, Bang.

My son is dead lying on the floor. Blood splattered all over the walls and all over the floor. Now I hear the cops at my door saying, "Open this fucking door." I tell them to go away or I will shoot them through the door.

The cops busted down the door and drew their guns on me. I see red light on my chest, and I tell them just to shoot me. All they do is just yell at me, so I drew my gun and pointed my gun at the cops.
Bang, Bang, Bang, those fucking cops shot me. I am on the floor bleeding now. They got me. They started running to save me. But before they could get to me, I pulled out a knife and slit my throat now no one can save me.
Burning Down Your House

I'm walking down the street with four cans of gasoline. My best friend is walking down the street with another four cans of gasoline. We both have nine mm guns with silencers in our back pockets. Don't you see?

Now I found a very nice house is it your house I see? If it is I am going in and going to see me and my friend are walking up the stairs and to my surprise, I see a bed room door wide open on top of the stairs.

I walked into the bed room and it's dark in there. I hit something lying on the floor. I look down and see a dog showing his teeth. I pull out my nine mm gun and shoot that dog in the head, now the fucker is now dead.

I go to the bed and to my surprise I see a girl lying in the bed. I pull out my nine mm gun and put it to her head. Then said "sorry bitch now your dead" your in the wrong place at the wrong time because your in bed.

I looked at my friend and said "duck tape her mouth, feet and hands so he did. I looked at my friend and said go and pour gasoline all over the place it's time to light up this place."
I walked over to the bed and bent down and kissed the bitch on the forehead. Then I started walking to the bedroom door. I lit a match to light a cigarette then I turned around and threw the match on the bed. I turned around and shut the door and the bedroom went up in flames.

I walked down the stairs and told my friend let us get out of this place so I lit another match and through it on the hallway floor and lit up the place. I was walking down the street giving my friend a high five and said let's go to my place.

I woke up the next morning and turned on the news and to my surprise I see your house on the news. Burnt down to the ground and your burnt body in ashes on the grounds. I say to myself man I had so much fun burning down your house and body to the ground.
RANSom

Do you really want your daughter back in your life, my friend? For you will have to pay a pretty ransom to get your daughter back. Now it's time to play a game. To find out where your daughter is to die. So pay the ransom or play the game. The game is called hanging above the tub. That's the game. That's where your daughter is, she is hanging from a rope. That is attached to a pipe in the ceiling above some ones tub.

For you only have one hour before she dies by suffocation meaning lack of air by hanging by a rope. So you must choose my friend, pay me the ransom, or have your daughter die by hanging from a rope. Don't you see my friend time is ticking and your daughter is screaming daddy, daddy, but your daughter does not know that every time she yells the rope gets tighter around her throat.

So my friend have you decided to pay me the ransom. I will give you your daughter right now for seven million dollar ransom. For I am having so much fun seeing your daughter hanging from a rope attached to a pipe on the ceiling above a bath tub. Oh now you want to pay me the seven million dollar ransom. For it is to late my friend. For I have the seven million dollar ransom in my hand. And your daughter is dead, hanging by a rope above the tub.
Tell you what I will do, my friend, I will go back and cut your daughter down and let her fall face first in the water in the tub. Then you can get her from her watery grave in the tub. Remember, my friend, for what I have to say, you of all people could of saved her life on this very day. Thank you for the seven million dollar ransom, my friend. For I must go for I have to get another person and get another ransom. I must say to you good luck with your dead daughter because she is resting for eternity and she was once your daughter.
CAN'T BREATH

Please see put out that cigar or please roll down your window, for I am getting sick in this car. Trust me see you don't want me to puke in this very nice car. Please, please, please, see listen to me and put out your cigar.

See I am starting to smell like an ash tray my mom complains each and every day, your cigar smoke is getting to me and now I can't Breathe. Can you see take me to the nearest hospital where they can treat me.

Now I am sitting at a counter eating food at a restaurant and I can breathe. For there is no cigar or cigarettes near me, I feel good for once the air is fresh and clean my lungs are pulsed with fresh oxygen all around me. Oh no wait please mister please don't sit near me with that cigar or cigarette.

The air is once more stale and once again I can't breathe. And that cigarette and the other man's cigar is bothering me and I can't breathe so hears twenty bucks for the food and drink that you gave me. For I must get up and leave because my life means a lot to me.

Do you see what your people did to me. I am now six feet under the ground resting for Eternity. For I was sixteen years old and I do not deserve to be resting for Eternity. All I ask is that you people put out your cigars and cigarettes so I could breathe. But now I am Happy because I can breathe fresh oxygen now for Eternity.

(64) Ronald Tereblak
Twenty-one

For you are so beautiful and you were always expressing your wisdom to other people. And you always said to me that you wanted to be an angle.

As I sit here next to you thinking of all the days that you made me proud of you, not one day goes by without me or other people thinking about you.

Your voice brought smiles to every body's face young and old. Yes, sweet heart we are all proud of you.

For I left a rose on your grave because you just turned twenty-one on this very day. And someone took you away on your birthday which is today.

Now my dear your dream of being an angle is true, so do me a favor and spread your wings and fly with the angels.

It has been thirty-three years since you died. And sorry to say it is my turn to die.

But tell you the truth I will see you my angle who is still twenty-one. And flying high above the sky.

(65) Ronald Tereinkle
VAHALA

I am a viking and I am not afraid to die. For I am a grown man and that's why I'm not afraid to die. For I know I will go to Vahala when I die.

Vahala calls me in my dreams, Vahala calls me when I'm at war. For I am not afraid to die. Because Vahala is where I will go when I die.

When I die in a bloody battle my soul will go to Vahala. And that's where I will be resting for eternity with my Viking friends and family.

If you don't know what Vahala means my friend. In the ancient Viking language it means heaven. Yes my friend me and my Viking friends and family will welcome you to Vahala where you will rest peacefully for eternity.
SCREAM

SCREAM, SCREAM, SCREAM, FOR THIS IS WHAT YOU DO. YOU ACT LIKE YOUR MOTHER WHO WAS A B**CH TOO. IF I WAS YOU I WOULD SHUT UP OR I WILL COME OVER THERE AND B**CH SMACK YOU OR DO A LOT MORE TO YOU. WHAT YOU SAY YOUR TELLING ME TO GO F**K OFF TO DAY.

HEARS SOME DUCK TAPE MENT FOR YOU! KEEP ON SCREAMING AND I WILL PUT THE DUCK TAPE ON YOUR MOUTH AND YOU WON'T BE SCREAMING. OH NOW YOUR B**CHING, SCREAMING, AND KICKING TOO. TISK, TISK, TISK, NOW I WILL HAVE TO DUCK TAPE YOUR MOUTH, HANDS AND FEET AS WELL AND MAYBE THEN YOU WILL LEARN TO STOP SCREAMING, KICKING AND B**CHING AS WELL.

FOR ITS SO QUIET THAT I FORGOT THAT YOUR HANDS, FEET, AND MOUTH IS DUCK TAPE AS WELL. OH YOU ARE TRYING TO TALK TO ME NOW. DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THE DUCK TAPE OFF YOUR MOUTH SO YOU CAN B**CH AT ME AS WELL. THAT WONT HAPPEN MY DEAR BECAUSE I AM GOING TO G**T YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW.
DEATH ANGLE

Death, is all around us we breath it, we live it. It's un stop a bull
Death will come after us, when we are born death is right beside us
Trying to take our lives from us. The Death Angel has no name but
yet we all fear it. is it just a legend that we fear growing up
Listening to stories about it, or is it because the Death Angel is dressed
up in all black and has no face and carries a sickle in that.

The Death Angel is your best friend why you ask because the Death Angel
takes the sick of the land. If the Death Angel never comes to take the
Sick of the land. There would be a lot of people in a lot of pain on
This earth my friend. Be happy that the Death Angel spared your
Life when your mother gave birth to you. Because you could of died
At birth and never knew any one on this earth.

Trust me my friend when the time comes pack your bags because
The Death Angel will come and see you my friend. Tell him that you
Are happy to go to after land and that will put a smile on death's
Face, even tho the Death Angel does not have a face. He will be
happy to know that you are ready to go.
DEATH RIDERS

For we come at night because we are pitch black. We ride on black horses made out of dead persons' bones at that. We have a high pitch squeal that our horses make that people do not like. Some people mistake us as banshees because we come at night. Death is all around you my friend do not be scared. We are not here to pick up the living so why are you scared?

The Irish call us death riders because we have no faces. And we wear all black to cover our hands and face. For when you stare us in the hoods you will see poker red eyes staring back at you. So stop staring and trying to see if we have faces. For we have no voices so we will point at you. When our hands come out you will see that our hands are all bones as well.

Do not piss us off my friend because if you do we will come after you. All we have to do is Tuch you and you will shiver all the way through and we will freeze you solid two. You will die frozen right where you stand. Then we will collect your soul and bring it to the after land. And we will rip off your flesh and eat it. And use your bones for our next horse and ride it into the after land.
If you read this poem and are scared to death, we death riders will come and make you one of us. With you will be a death rider yourself, so choose wisely my friend when you read this poem—be a death rider or don't read this poem. Sorry to say my friend it is time to collect my debt because you are ready to read this poem. So fear not my friend you are a death rider so I will see you in the after life and my friend.
DEATH AT SEA

For when you go fishing out in the open ocean,
you will see Death at night riding on a pale horse.
As Death comes the ocean will go high above your boat,
As the waves come crashing down on your boat.
PIRATES AT SEA

Yo ho, yo ho, for 'tis your song that you sing out at sea. For you are a pirate and I will capture thee. And yes when I get you I will set your soul free. Your body will rest for eternity by hanging by a rope on a beach on the nearest tree.

Your body will hang there for many years. To let other pirates out at sea know that we want them next to hang on that tree. We will sing your song at night for you to come a shore and we will hang you that night that you come a shore.

Yo ho, yo ho, and a bottle of rum I too used to sing that song because I was a pirate king. And I came a shore singing that song. And look at me hanging from this tree. Yes I was the first pirate to be hung on this tree.

Yo ho, yo ho, and a bottle of rum. For these people are pirates like you and me. What does that mean my friend? That means that pirates are not dumb. Why because eventually you too will be hanging by a rope next to me. So I say to you yo ho yo ho and a bottle of rum for I warned you and now your time has come.
I am looking out my cell window and I see bloody footprints outside my cell window. For I know where they came from. It came from an inmate that walked by my window.

Each and every night he appears. At 11pm on the tear. As he walks by my cell window he leaves bloody footprints on the tear in front of my cell window.

As he walks by I look at his wrists. And the blood pours out of his wrists. And he leaves bloody footprints on the tear outside my cell window.

When he vanishes off the tear his bloody footprints are still on the tear.

When I wake up the next morning and look out my cell window, the bloody footprints are no longer there.

But I look forward to see the ghost of that dead inmate every night. Why? Because the ghost of an inmate leaves his bloody footprint on the tear in front of my cell window every night.

If you are wondering who that dead inmate is, my friend. It is me. And yes I leave those bloody footprints on the tear every night in front of my cell window.
A Ghost of a Dead Man

For I feel bad for that man chained to a wooden post in that cave. In six hours he will be known as the dead man chained to that post.

As the water comes thru the cave and hits his feet. That's when he knows that the water is cold.

Now the cold water is up to his waist and all he can do is scream or stand there and wait for his fate.

Now the water is up to his nose and yes I feel bad because the water is going past his nose.

The water is past his eyes and now he knows that his fate is a watery grave.

Now the water is past his head and he breathes in the water deeply and his body convulses rapidly until he lies dead in his watery grave.

Now don't feel bad about that man that died chained to that post. Because I chose to die that way. Because I am that man that was chained to that post.
The dead man is calling me

One, two, three, for I know someone is calling me. I can hear the whispers of his voice calling me. But I do not know where that voice is coming from. For I hear it in the wind when the wind blows on me.

One, two, three, you will be a dead man just like me. For you too will be hanging next to me. In the middle of the town square where everybody is watching me.

One, two, three, don't think your safe when you pull that wooden handle next to me. For when my body drops people will scream when they see me hanging from the platform that you made for me.

One, two, three, opps I hung my self by accident. And I pulled the wrong wooden handle. I pulled number three that was not meant for me.

Now I call out one, two, three, to see if any one will answer me and hang next to me. Now I am saying one, two, three, for I am a dead man that wants three, hanging next to me so I can have company.

So one, two, three, you know you want to answer me. Hm Hm, Hm Hm, Hm Hm.
Dead Mans Tree

The man who built it sold it to me. But I never used it don't you see. The poor man that used it never saw it or even me.

For I was walking in a park I had to be 110°F that day. And I smelt a rotten stench that very same day.

I was walking to my favorite tree and to my surprise I see a man hanging from my favorite tree.

I cut that dead man down and buried that man in the coffin. And I used that coffin that was made and sold to me.

I buried that dead man under my favorite tree. Then I named the tree, The Dead Mans Tree.

I am sorry to say that the dead man could not see what I buried him in. For it was made out of pure solid gold don't you see.

Some people say that the dead man that was hanging from the Dead Mans Tree is living like a king in heaven for eternity.

If you are trying to figure out who the dead man was hanging from the tree, I'm the one that bought that coffin and sent it to the undertakers with a note saying to come and find me hanging in a park, hanging from my favorite tree.
They call us the Red hands for people higher us to kill off the weak in their lands. We Red hands come from Ireland. We are a breed like no other man. We Red hands live for killing people and putting the dead person's blood all over our hands. Our calling card is a bloody red hand on the dead person's chest.

For the cops know when they come and see the red bloody hand print on the dead person's chest. They know we were there because of the red bloody hand print on the chest. For the cops think that we have left the crime scene. For that's not true. We are still there at the crime scene. You can't see us but we can see you at the crime scene.

Who do you think will be next my friend? Will it be you lying dead on the crime scene floor, with a red bloody hand print on your chest as you lie naked on the crime scene floor? Now come on my friend give us a reason to come down from the rafters and make another killing this season.

For we don't make any noise when we come down from the rafters, nor will you see us when we are on the crime scene floor. We will slit your throat and gut you like pigs. After all you are cops and they are what you call pigs.

Have you figured out who we are, my friend. For the Irish call us Banshees. And we are not your friends.

(77) Ronald Fenicle
For we are the Spanish Cartel known as the White hands. You piss us off and we will murder you as well. You will know when we come for you. Because we mail you a black card that has a white hand in the middle of it. And on the back of it, it says 'you are dead now.' So I would advise you my friend not to piss us off at all.

For we are all over the world even in Ireland as well. You can not tell who we are because we are the White hands known as the Spanish Cartel. We could be your friends, mothers, and dads as well. But you will never know my friend until the day you get that card in the mail. So take my advise my friend, don't piss us off my friend.

Don't be scared now my friend for you pissed us off and now your on the run. You won't get very far my friend because we are the White hands. And people all around the world are afraid of us. My friend, so no matter where you go we will send you our calling card that is all black with a white hand in the middle of the card. Ha, ha, ha, so we will be seeing you soon my friend.
RED POKER EYES

For I walk in a cemetery late at night to go to a grave that people say is haunted only at night.

For when I get to his grave on the tombstone it says here lies Indian Dave. He died with red hot pokers in his eyes on this very day.

So I say Indian Dave, Indian Dave, show me your red poker eyes
And I will believe that you died that way on this very day.

I hear a noise behind me and when I turn around I get two red hot pokers stuck in my eyes.

Yes, I am Indian Dave and that's how I died that very same day. Now I hunt my grave at night with red poker eyes. So I say to you my friend come to my grave at night and say my name and you two can see my red poker eyes.
CHAPTER 6

"Ye, who slides down the wooden banister of life,
must pray to the gods very hard, that the splinters go the right way."

— CLOVER IRELAND —
Fighting The Red Dragon

For the time has come for me to fight the Red Dragon. And prove that I am the right one. A Warrior Brave Beyond my years. For the Dragon has killed all my family and left me all alone.

For I will climb the highest mountain to find the Red Dragon. And prove to my dead loved ones that I am a warrior that slays the Red Dragon.

As I climb the highest mountain I see red skies. Saying to my self that's where the Red Dragon is as I look in the fierce skies.

I pull out my sword out of its sheath and raise it to the sky. Then I raise my left hand to the skies. Saying I will cut the Red Dragon beating heart out and let it beat in my hand as I look in the Red Dragon eyes.

For now we are one as I look in to the Red Dragon's eyes. I say to my self for I will not kill you because we are looking at one another through our eyes.

Now I must say you are the most powerful Red Dragon that I have seen up close. For now I have respect for you because all you were doing was protecting your loved ones.

Now I must take my sword and thrust it into my chest. And stop my beating heart to go and see my love ones. That's why I say to you Red Dragon before I go. All ways protect your love ones and never let them go.

(80) Ronald Terwelk
For I am the one that is at peace with the Red Dragon. For I am the one that makes the Red Dragons heart strong. And the Red Dragon is now a warrior. So when I die, Red Dragon eat me and we can be one.
The peaceful warrior

For I am an peaceful warrior who lives on sacred land. For I hunt buffalo, deer, and many more animals. For the buffalo are plentiful on the sacred land. For we use the buffalo hides for clothes and shoes to keep warm for the winter mounts.

Now the white man has come to our sacred land. And put train tracks through our sacred lands. For the white man has never seen buffalo before so they shot not just one buffalo but thousands more.

Now all our buffalo is extinct because the white man was greedy and killed all our buffalo on our sacred land. For we must move to another sacred land were we all can hunt deer, rabbit and more on the new sacred land. Because the white man moved on to our sacred lands.

White man loves us and raping our wives. For we will go to war with the white man. For taken our sacred lands and raping our wives. For I had a dream that the white buffalo who is sacred in our lands, came to me and said “be a peaceful warrior and do not fight the white man. For us buffalo are in the sacred lands in the after life.”

“Live with the white man and be one with the white man. And us buffalo will come back to your sacred lands.” That’s why my friend I am now a peaceful warrior living in my sacred lands. As a Indian chief with my buffalo friends.
Simple As A Dove

I was born in an egg high above the ground in a tree. Born to fly. That's what I was. I will fly high above the ground and above the trees. Because if I see snakes and wolves on the ground below me, for if I land I will become dinner and they will eat me.

That's why I will fly high above the ground, so no snake or wolf can eat me on the ground. I will fly for hours not landing on the ground. I will land on a tree branch high above the ground. Now I see you staring at me with your body wrapped around the tree branch looking at me.

Now you are looking at me like I'm your food, perched on a tree branch so get it out of your head. For I am not your food perched high above the ground in a tree. You are a snake and I'm a bird. And you can not get me. For I will take off and fly to the sacred lands where the Indians will worship me in the sacred lands. For I am white all over and have red eyes. All Americans say that I am a dove in their eyes.

When I land on the sacred land the Indians will come and pick me up with their hands, for they will give me to their children who live with their mom and dads in the sacred lands.

For the children have a name for me. That name that they named me is a snake. That's what they will call me. Because I'm like a snake and a dove. I can hunt on the ground or above. And now I am known as a snake.
MALACHI

For you wake me up at night and I'm the only one that can see you. For you are tall and cute.

You have long black hair shoulder length at that. And you wear a tall black hat at that. You also have on a long black coat that you wear.

For you don't scare me my friend for I know who you are. The Jews call you Malachi. That's who you are.

In Hebrew Malachi means messenger and that's why I'm not afraid of you Malachi.

Now I turn on the bathroom light and I see my own reflection in the mirror and yes I am a really cute guy named Malachi.
Magic Tricks

I love to do lots of card tricks for people on the streets. I do impress lots of people with my card tricks. I study really hard for the card tricks that I do. So I can master my card tricks that impress lots of people even you. So please have a seat at the table and I will show all of you a card trick that is funny as well.

When the card trick is over you all will be giving me your money as well. Go ahead and laugh for I am having so much fun showing you my card tricks. Now come on and grab a deck of cards and show me your card tricks as well.

One guy stood up from the crowd and challenged me to a poker game at his house. I looked at him and he looked at me. Then I said to him, I will take that challenge and I will bring my own card deck as well. We went down to the basement and he shut and locked the door. We both went to the table and started playing poker. And I was winning all his money as well.

The guy that I was winning all his money from was not having any fun. He was accusing me of cheating in the poker game. So I stopped playing his poker game. That's when I pulled out my new deck of cards and said, "Listen up my friend for I have a card trick that is so much fun." He looked at me and said you magicians cheat at card games. And your card tricks is just trickery and all fake don't you see.
I looked in the guy's eyes and said, 'Are you afraid of me or are you afraid that my card tricks are trickery.' I said to him, 'I want you to watch this card trick and maybe you will live to walk out of the room with me. The guy stared at me for two minutes or so. Then I said, 'Show me what you got because your card tricks suck as well.'

I just stared at the guy and put a brand new card deck unrolled in the middle of the table. I said to the guy, 'Are you ready to see a card trick? Or do you think it's just trickery as well.'

The guy put down on the table five hundred dollars and said, 'This card trick better be worth five hundred dollars.' I looked at him and said, 'I will put down five hundred dollars as well.' Then I said, 'Do you bet your life that at the end of the card trick you will be keeping all that money as well? But the guy had no time to say. So I said, 'I will take all that money and your life as well because I smiled while looking at his face.'

I told the guy to name any card in that brand new card deck. He said to me, 'I choose the joker in the card deck.' I placed my right hand on the new card deck. Then I closed my eyes and lifted my hand above the card deck. And closed my fist and said, 'The joker has left the deck of cards.' Now check to see if the joker left. The guy checked all the cards and said to me, 'The joker is not in here. Where is the joker?' I smiled at him and said, 'Would you believe the joker is in this very room with you and me.'
The guy just stood up and laffed at me and said I will be taken that thousand dollars away from you because you are fake and your tricks are trickery. That's when I put both hands on my face and said don't touch the money and look at my face. The guy stared at me and said take your hands off your face. So I did and his mouth dropped and his eyes were wide open while looking at my face. I said to him cats got your tongue. I told you the joker is in the room.

The joker picked up the deck of cards and started flinging the cards one by one, to the man that once was laffing but now he's not laffing but now he's not laffing at all. The cards were missing him one by one. Some cards landed on the floor. Some cards stuck to the wall. When the joker was done the lights went off and the joker was gone. When the lights came on and the guy was dead on the floor. When I saw his face I knew the joker was in this place. Why you may ask because he was the joker face while he laid dead on the floor.

I grabbed the money and went to the door, but I forgot the door was locked because we were having so much fun. I heard pounding on the door so I unlocked it, and to my surprise the police were right there on the other side of the door. The police came in and seen the dead body lying on the floor. Then the police asked me what happened in this place. And why is there a dead body lying on the floor.
I said, you see me and him as I pointed to the dead body lying on the floor. We're just playing cards and doing card tricks. That's why there are cards all over the floor. The cop looked at me and said, 'So me ya right just playing card games. And card tricks and one drops dead on the floor with a painted jokers face on the floor."

I said, 'To the cop there's no weapons in this place. It was just me and him locked in this room. And you can search all you want for a weapon. Because there's no weapon in this place. It was just me, him, and the joker playing cards in this locked room in the basement of his place. The cop said, 'To me who is the joker?"

I put both hands on my face then took my hands down. And said, 'I'm the joker. And I am leaving this place.' As I left, I was laughing. Because the cop saw two jokers that day. As I always say, my friend never be on the joker. Because the joker will never win. Ha, ha, ha.
Changing Faces

My name is The Joker, because I wear purple gloves. And have a white painted face with lip stick as a painted smile on my face. People look at me because I always look happy with a permanent smile under my painted face.

My dad always told me to smile and be happy. In till one day my dad made a permanent smile on my face. Now I wear purple gloves and paint my face white with lip stick to cover up the permanent smile that’s on my face.

People all ways make fun of me because I have a permanent smile on my face. But people don’t know that I slit my dad's throat and face to make him twice as happy as he made me. Come on if I gave you a knife would you try to poke out my eye two? Give me back that knife. And I will give you a happy face two. Come on, come on, stop crying. Now don’t you see the knife I have in my hand? It’s for you because you are my friend.

I want you to be as happy as me, so here’s what I am going to do to you my friend. I am going to put the knife in your mouth and pull it out one cheek. And out the other cheek. And make you a permanent smile on your face.

Now will you tease me when I put a permanent smile on your face? You will always be happy just like me! So I guess I will call you my twin and I call you a Joker as well.
DOC Took Her Away From me

Doc why did you take her away from me? Is it because I am gender variant and she is transgender, is that why you took her away from me.

Or is it because we were getting closer as friends and you did not like that, so that's why you took her away from me. You co's shake our cells down every day. And treat us like shit every day.

You strip us naked and stare and laugh at us when we are naked. You call us freaks is that what you think of us. We are just like you human beings. But we are different on the inside but we are still human beings on the outside.

Co's don't you see what your doing you are hurting us internally. Your the reason why we all cut up and want to go to heaven. Because of you doc your the one to blame for her death. And your the one to blame for taken her away from me.

Thanks to you doc another transgender sis's has died because of you. But her legacy will live on in my heart forever and ever. Because she told me that she loved me.

Thanks to you doc now I don't have any one to hug or hold and say they love me. Now its time for me to cut up and go with her to be in heaven for eternity then she can say that she loves me for eternity.

(90)

Ronald Terelak
Thanks to you Doc now that I am Dead I can be with her for Eternity.
BLIND MAN

For you have a mouth on you my son. But you are not old and wise like me my son. You think you can pull out a gun and cock it and put a bullet in me my son.

Think again for I have a saying for you my son. That saying is old man that is blind just stole your gun from you my son.

Now what are you going to do hit a blind man when he can't see you. But I can hear your arm love your side. And I will block it. Then I will break your ribs with one punch from your side.

For when the cops come and see your dead on the floor. And ask me how I died. I will look at the cops and take off my sun glasses. And say blind man can't see so I have no event how he died.

As I walk out the door I put my new jacket that has the gun in it. As you lie naked dead on the floor.
Life is like a roller coaster.

Life is like a roller coaster, some days I’m up and some days I’m down. Manic highs run my life like a roller coaster. I don’t know where I’m going every day. Because manic highs and manic lows run my life like a roller coaster.

The days that I am on a manic high, I feel like the roller coaster is high in the sky. But when it’s time to have a manic low, I am afraid that the roller coaster will hit the ground so their forth, I will never let go.

Before the roller coaster hits the ground it takes a sharp turn. Where I go’s I will never know. Because I’m the one that’s in control. And their forth, I’m the one that will tell the roller coaster where to go. Because I am now in control.

Manic highs and manic lows you can not control my life like a roller coaster. And tell me where I can go. Because I’m putting on the brakes and stopping this roller coaster before it goes out of control.
Sensational Yacht

Yes I am a one hundred and seventy seven foot sensational Yacht. Built of the finest woods like oak, ash, and mahogany and fiberglass to make me float. At that, people stare at me saying 'some day I will own that.' I will sail you around the world and make your dreams come true.

All you need is a captain and a crew and put me in the water and I will make your dreams come true. Now I see the captain rowing over to me saying to the crew how are you. Then the captain climbs up on me and says now this is a sensational yacht with a good crew.

Now I have been in your family for thirty-five years. And I have been good to you all those years. Now my time has come to retire and to be put on dry land. All I ask of you is that you don’t forget me when you put me on dry land. Now I see that the master has bought a much bigger and much better sensational yacht to replace me.

Master for I am happy that you named your new bigger and better sensational yacht after me you named it 'sweet pea.' Master, I will not be up set with you if you want to recycle me. I rather you chop me up and use me as fire wood to keep your family warm for this winter and that's why you can all ways remember me.
Light House

For I am a loney light house out at sea. At night no one can see me. During the day I warn ships not to come near me. Because I am built on rocks out at sea.

At night thousands of ships sink in the cold deep water thousands of feet in front of me. Then I can do as those innocent people drown in the cold deep waters thousands of feet in front of me.

Something must be done to save those ships and innocent people's lives. I wish that someone would come out here and turn on my light.

Now my light is turned on and I have a really bright beacon that can be seen for miles at night. Yes my friend, just because someone turned on my light, I can save thousands of lives day and night.

Yes my friend I am proud of being a light house out at sea. Because ships and people can see me day and night. Thanks to my bright beacon that you can see for thousands of miles in day and at night.
A special nut

I am a special nut that come from a special tree that only grows special nuts. You see it takes a long time to grow this special tree. The soil has to be just right for that special tree. The special tree will be planted when it is still young. This special tree needs lots of sun.

When the tree grows up it will produce a lot of nuts on it. But there can only be only one special nut. And that special nut is me. Kids will climb up on the tree and pick all the nuts that they can carry. But the kids don't pick me because I am a special nut you see.

Now the tree has lots of new nuts and I know that someone will harvest all the nuts plus me. Because I am a special nut. The owner of the nut tree will harvest all the nuts plus me. He will bring a machine that will shake the tree. And all the nuts plus me will fall into the machine.

Now is the time to shine and show the people on the line that I am a special nut. Pick me, pick me, for I am the one. Don't let me be. Because I am the special one. You can pick that one because it is rotting and people don't want it because it's rotting.

Thank god that they picked me now is the time to open my shell and you can see me. Will I go in a can and be on a store shelf until someone buys that can of nuts. Then you can pour me in your hands. Then eat me with the rest of the mixed nuts. I rather be put in your salad why because I am a special nut.
I am a fire place, That will keep you warm in any space. put me in a house That's new it's That. And I will help you sell That new house That's a fact.

Now that you have a new house with a good looking fire place. Put logs in side me and light the fire place. Have your family gather around your new fire place. And I will keep your family cozy while you are looking at the fire place.

Now the fire is going in your new fire place. Keeping your house warm and keeping your family happy in there new place. Maybe now is the time to put a new fire place outside so you can have a barbecue outside.
GRASSHOPPER

Yes I am green and have long legs. I live outside of your place in your tall grass in your back yard of your place. I sit on your tall grass watching you mowing your back yard grass.

Do I look big to you? Because I see you looking at me through that magnifying glass. Don't put me in a jar or a glass cage to look at me. Please leave me outside where I can be free.

Some people see me as good eating. They will put me on pizza, candy, or dip me in chocolate then eat me. Or they will feed me to there reptiles because I am good eating. But do me one favor and do not eat me.

Keep me outside so I can be free. I will even let you name me Jimmaddy Cricket. Now I must go. Because the sun is going down. Please come back tomorrow and we can have more fun. That time around.
Pet snake

Yes I am very smart indeed I hunt at night for food that feed me. I go under bushes, leaves, twigs and a lot more. People hunt me on the forest floor. They grab me and some will eat me. But yet some people keep me as a pet in a glass cage. That's where they keep me.

They will feed me raisins, mice, and much more. But what I hate most is being high above the floor. Locked up in a glass cage don't say no more. When you take me out and hold me in your arms. I feel the heat that comes from your arms.

I wrap my body around your warm arms. But don't go to sleep or it will be just more then your arms. Some day master, you will learn that I am the king that is a sleep in your warm arms.

Put me down on the floor and I will find my way back to the forest floor. For I might be good on the forest floor but tell you the truth most of us are much better in the water.

I warn you to play in the warm water my dear. For you can not see me for I am right here. I will bite you in the leg and you will scream. But that will be the last that your people will see you when you scream.

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I will rap my body around your body. And I will squeeze the life out of you, and bring your body under the water so no one can see you, every time you take a breath I will squeeze your chest and break your ribs in your chest. Now master maybe now you will think twice before you keep me as a pet.
FRE THE BLACK SLAVES

I was born a black man, my mother and father are slaves for the white man. The white man hurts us by whiping us because black people are these slaves. The white man pulls chains on our hands and feet and tells us to work on his land, every day we work for the white man as these slaves. And the white man does not pay us for working on his land. Because we black people are owned by the white man there for we are their slaves.

Time will come when us black people will be free. The chains will come off our hands and feet. No white man will ever own another black man's family. Time has come for us to gather our black families and show the white man that we are no longer his slaves on his land.

Come with me family and friends and all slaves that are black. And stand up for your self because freedom is now in our hands. Chain your hands and feet to my body, and walk with me down to the beach. And feel the hot sand beneath your feet. As we walk to the water and make it our watery grave. No white man can capture our dead black bodies and make us slaves ever again.

We will walk into the water until the water is over our heads. Then we will breathe in the water deeply and our bodies will convulse rapidly until we are dead. Our bodies will float to the top of the water. Then the waves will carry our dead bodies to the beach, where the white man will see all his black slaves dead on the beach.
When we All open our eyes, we All will see that we ARE FREE in another land. Our Feet and hands will be free of the white mans chains. God will have his hands open to us Black people. And say "My Black people you are now FREE." And you can live with me FREE for Eternity.
Twin Towers

They built a tower so high in the sky and it looked so lonely in the sky. That they had to build another tower next to it in the sky. For the people of New York City named them the Twin Towers because they both looked alike and so high in the sky.

The people in New York City say the Twin Towers are untouchable. But we all found out that the Twin Towers are touchable. We all found out on that day in September the 11th was the day that the terrorists touched our Twin Towers. The terrorists flew two airplanes one for each tower.

For people were stunned when they flew both airplanes in to the Twin Towers. For people were just stunned and horrified in those waken hours. Many men, women, children lost their lives because of those terrorists that flew those airplanes in to those towers.

For the EMS, firefighters, police, officers, doctors and many more tried so hard to save the lives of all those people in and around those two towers. For I feel all the pain of all your love ones that America has lost. America will never be the same because of all the people that we lost. For I feel the pain as well because I am from Ireland. But just remember as Irish people built America as well. And America will always be my home land as well. And America will always be the land of the free! (God Bless America)
I was a stunt man for thirty-two years breaking a lot of bones in all those years. I talk a lot of shit and close my eyes while doing my stunts in all those years. For I have learned in thirty-two years in order not to brake any bones. I must shut my mouth and open my eyes in order not to brake my bones.

But I want to impress all my fans indeed so before I ride my bike, I say shit to my fans indeed. I think it's a curse that I do to myself because after I talk shit, I ride my bike and close my eyes while going off a big ramp into the air. And landing on the ground or on digging equipment and landing very hard indeed.

That's when I know I broke my pelvis and fractured my face. Now I can't talk shit to my fans because I have a broken pelvis and a fractured face. For I have learned one thing my friend. To not talk shit to my fans and shut my mouth and open my eyes while in the air. So I will not land hard on the ground or on the digging equipment and brake my bones and fracture my face.
Coffee

Coffee, coffee, coffee, for I like mine black, just like my husband yes he is black.

Coffee, coffee, coffee, for I do not like creamer because I don't like my coffee white. I like it black with out creamer.

Sugar, sugar, sugar, yes I love you I will put you in my coffee that is black, why because you look like my husband who is black two.
Rain

Rain does it come from God? Or does it come from the sky? It falls down from the sky it cold as ice and feels so nice. That I will take a bath in the rain because it feels so nice.

If I want to stay dry I will stay inside. But I will put on my rain jacket and go outside. I will play in the rain for it is so nice. Rain makes puddles that I can step in. Rain mixes with dirt and makes mud. That is so nice.

When I have mud all over my face, I will look up to the sky and let the rain wash my muddy face. When the rain disappears there will be a rainbow that will appear and there might be a pot of gold somewhere.
The son of God

As I lay in bed sleeping at night, I hear voices as clear as day in my room at night. The voices are whispers that say I am a prodigy. An omen that will save lots of people some day.

Every night I hear the voices say it. I try to ignore the voices, but the voices get louder and louder every time I try to ignore it. They say I'm a prodigy, a son of God.

I wake up crying because I know I am not the son of God, so stop telling me that I am a prodigy. An omen that will save lots of people some day.

The next morning I hear knocking on my house door. So I get up and answer the door. To my surprise, I see Roman soldiers at my door. The Roman soldier that was in charge stepped forward and said to me, "You are the prodigy, a bad omen and the son of God. And you will be put to death by hanging on a cross."

Now I hang on the cross, my hands and feet nailed to this cross. I look to my left then to my right and to my surprise, there are two men nailed to a cross. They both say to me, "You are a prodigy, a omen and the son of God."

Now I know where the voices come from at night. The voice came from my father, from heaven saying that I'm his son. I look at the Roman soldier and said, "I forgive you my son. For I will be back to save lots of people some day."

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My Child Look in your Heart, My Dream came true

My Child, my Child, Look in your Heart to see what you can do To help me walk the long hard road to go and die For you

The Blood Drips down my face so cold The sweat it stings My sores, my Body Aches and Heaves with pain Till I think I'll stand no more.

Yet onward I keep going up towards that Fateful Hill For everything you’ve ever done, you know I love you still

I see you walking towards me, my Head I barely lift you push through crowds to reach me, as though they don’t exist.

You raise your hands up to me, To wash me with your tears, and gently wipe my face of blood, you’re brave Beyond your years.

You are so soft, so gentle, not unlike a dove, you try hard not to hurt me, the warm caress of love.

I know you’d carry for me, this Heavy wooden cross That’s mine alone to bear for you, oh Father, what a loss

But I love you all my children That’s why I am on this road. To show my deep love for you, To bear this heavy load.
my child, my child, look in your heart, to see what you can do, to help me walk the long hard road, to go and die for you.