V I S I T
R O O M
K I L O

B Y  J A M E S - A L L Y N
M C L E A N

A  C O L L E C T I O N  O F  P O E M S

O C T O B E R  2 N D  2 0 1 6

J A M E S  M C L E A N  8 5 4 7 4 8
P O  B O X  5 1 4
M O N R O E  W A  9 8 2 7 2
Words to build
Words to bruise
Words of expression
My thoughts to peruse

You've built me up
You've let me down
Striving to make you smile
Not wanting to make you frown

Valleys so low
Mountains so high
Here comes your same old story
See me smile as I sigh

You talk and talk
And talk some more
I love you my dear dad
Your voice never a bore

I've only one life
I've only one dad
A list of things I'd change
None! That would make me sad

McLean James 854748
You're exactly what I need
With you I never will want
Your many words teach me to listen
Occasional slackness taught me taunt
to speak a word
Have it be said
You taught me to lead
And not to be led
to measure a man
Do it by the book
Measure a man's son
And the things He forsok
Men build empires
And they wash away
True measure is eternal
Ever will the spirit stay

As for you
Just like me
Just keep on truckin'
Through eternity

McLean James 854748
GODDESS FAIR AND GODDESS NIGH
GODDESS WHO RULES FROM ON HIGH
GODDESS NEAR UPON MY THIGH

GODDESS SWEET AND GODDESS KIND
GODDESS I GAVE ALL TO FIND
GODDESS WHOM WITH WORDS I BIND

GODDESS TIGHT AND GODDESS WET
GODDESS IN GARDEN I MET
GODDESS ON ALTAR I SET

GODDESS HIGH AND GODDESS MINE
GODDESS WITH AN ASS SO FINE
GODDESS OFF WHOM I LICK WINE

GODDESS SOFT AND GODDESS JUST
GODDESS CHASE AFTER I MUST
GODDESS WITH THE NICEST RUST

3
IF THE IMITATION IS CALLED PERFECTION
WHAT TO CALL THE PERFECTION OF
PERFECTION ... EXCEPT DIVINE

MCLLEAN JAMES 864748
A man all alone
Nigh lost upon dreary sea
His sunshine you be

Of letters of hope
Butterfly's voice he dare hear
Thou hast naught to fear

She who fears the Lord
And minds not a man so meek
Her does he dare seek

Through words does he toil
Blessed beist thou tonight
Until thou dost write

Yellow fish smellly beans
Jumping jacks unknown means
Eating hand devour food
Creative right not mood

McLean James 854748
FISHING YELLOW FISH
WHO KNOW NOT WHEN THEY ARE CAUGHT
CAST A NET SO BIG
NONE ESCAPE

Poets AND KINGS
SONGS OF FOOLS
RISING NATIONS
WORDS THEIR TOOLS

WORM FOOD I WAS
TO DUST I RETURN
IN THE MIDST OPPORTUNITY
TO BE OR TO RETURN
TO GIVE OR TO TAKE
RENDER UNTO HE
OF WHOM YOU HAVE YOUR BEING

WINTER IS PASSING
SPRING IS BLOSSOMING TO LIFE
FALL WILL NOT ARRIVE

MCLEAN JAMES 854798
10
Frog tails and expensive snails
Food you'd never eat
People not to meet

Run and hide by my side
Story to be told
Never yet growing old

I sought a wife and a life
Lost and found one
Now serve I the sun

11

Of Garden Fair
I like to share
Of words true
Spoken to you
Sword guards the way
Of Garden play
Fought sword and won
Join me in fun?

McLean James 854748
Thousands of birds singing in flight
Billions of stars twinkling this night
One lonely man millions of fish
One God above granting one wish
Family at home so far away
Mortal men know what they will say
Fools errand I elect to stay
No fool at all wise you will see
In heaven you will rest with me
Cause and effect lost in design
Ere both at once to be our sign
Run race with God expect to lose
Give your body for His to use
Your mind soul eternity
All is His naught given to me
All His is mine because He shares
Life worth living because He cares

Butterfly of light
Shinning amidst winter
Bringing spring about

McLean James 854748
STUPID CHILDREN RICER
AND PLAY WITH STUPID LAWS
OBSESSED WITH BLIND DARKNESS
UNDERMINING THEIR OWN SELVES
THEY CALL ME VAMPIRIC CANNIBAL
NOT KNOWING WHAT THEY SAY
TO PUNISH AS IGNORANT
TO JOIN THEIR FOOLS TIRADE

TO COMPASS A MAN WITH WORDS
DARING TO PIN A MAN DOWN
CANCER TOOK HIS VOICE AWAY
SLOWED NOT THE SONG BIRDS SONG
MILLIONS OF MILES ROADS UNTOLD
A LIGHT TO SOME HELPED IN THE WAY
FRIEND TO MANY AN HONEST VOICE
TRUTH BE TOLD HIS WORDS CAN CUT
NO PUNCHES HELD A VOICE TO MEND
NOT HALF IS TOLD ERE THIS ENDS
PLEASANT WORDS FOR A SALLY MAN
RECALLING THE UNSEEN A MAN OF SIGHT
TEMPORAL TREASURES MEAN NOT MUCH
FOR A MAN HONORING SPIRIT

MCLACHLAN JAMES 854748
HOPE
UNORTHODOX COURTSHIP
FLUTTERING HEART SINGS
SERENITY IN YOUR EYES
MUSE FOR THE CHAINED MAN
SUNSHINE TO THE DARKNESS
SNAPSHOT THE MOMENT
BEAUTIFUL INSPIRATION
SELFIE

DIRT
DISPAIR AND LOTS OF SADNESS!
TORMENT OF MY MIND
FROM THE PIT I DO HOWL!
TO FIND MY WAY OUT
NOT TO DO BUT SHOUT
DISPITE ALL MY RAGE
I AM STILL A RAT IN A CAGE!

MCLEAN JAMES 854748
NOTICE ME, IF THOU DAREST
IN THIS MOMENT THOU, ART MY FAIREST

PIXIE INDEED, NYMPH OF NIGHT
AMIDST GOON, DARKNESS, SHINE LIKE A LIGHT

YOU ARE ON, PEDESTAL FAIR
BECAUSE OF, OR INSpite OF, SHORT HAIR

FAIR A WORD, FOR MAIDEN SWEET
WHO UPON HALLOWEEN HOUR, I MEET

WORDS SMITHED, FOR THE REAL AND TRUE
DARE I USE SWEET WORDS, FOR GIRL LIKE YOU

TRULY I DARE, AND YET MORE
FOR REAL SK8ER GIRL, I DO ADORE

FOUND TRUTH AMONG LIES, BUT WHY COME CLOSER AND YOU WILL, AS YOU LIE

ON THE BARE FLOOR, STICKY SKIN
PASS TO HEAVEN, LET EVER BEGIN

MCLEAN JAMES 854748
I COVET YOU, THINKEST THOU NOT
TWAS A LOVER, AND A FRIEND I SOUGHT

FRIENDS WE ARE, DO NOT DENY
LOOKING INTO YOUR EYES, DARE I SIGH

WILL YOU BE, MY MIDNIGHT MUSE
STRIKING LASS, LETS PUT OUR TONGUES TO USE

WHICH TOPIC, WILL WE DISCUSS
THOU BUILDEST KNOWLEDGE, LIKE MAN A TRUSS

TIS ILLUSION, NAUGHT IS REAL
EMPTY IS HOW, POPULAR DOES FEEL

KNOW YOU NOT, THEY DO IGNORE
BECAUSE I AM FOOLISH, UPON YOUR DOOR

CAREST I FOR, THE VAIN MEN
IN MY HEAVEN, THEY DO NOT FIT IN

WHAT HEAVEN I AM INSANE
BUT THE BOOKS YOU READ, THEY ARE PROFANE

McLean James 854748
Substance to faith, thou dost seek
You look to the sky, but not the meek

Fools tirade, I have begun
In hopes of helping girl see the sun

Fair maiden, who's rocks descend
Thou hast courage, nuff for rules to bend

Pants are tight, such lovely sight
Pleasing, I find it night after night

Be now and ever, my friend
True euphoria when we hit send

Dance around, ignore the pass
Not so, be the woman not the lass
Your cute butt and Dixie hair
Nymph of the night, with whom I do share

Naughty thoughts of ecstasy
Moment of heaven just you and me

McLean James 854748
Dumb  Deaf  and  Blind

More  Obstuse  Thou  Shalt  not  Find
Remould  So  Far
Life  Time  Spent  Behind  The  Bar
Social  Inept
At  Missing  Cues  I  Am  Adept

To  put  to  words  what  the  play  entails
Be  quiet  and  dance
Do  not  worry  about  roads  and  trails
Please  enjoy  romance

Know  out  of  time  what  this  age  will  see
Do  not  hold  your  tongue
In  gold  of  Ophir,  You'll  be  with  me
You  voice  to  be  sung

Foolish  and  base,  The  things  to  be  used
Raise  your  voice  to  shout
With  pleasure  so  nigh  be  not  abused
Hast  thou  any  doubt?

McLean James  854748
BE MY FRIEND WITH SUGAR SWEET
FOR A VISIT KISS AND MEET
STAY AN HOUR AND WELCOME TALK
HOLD MY HAND AND WALK OR MAKE A DAY
BRING A FRIEND MY BROKEN SOUL TWO CAN MEND

SELF DESTRUCT @ PRIME
PHYSICAL, EMOTIONAL, SPIRITUAL WHY?

SELF LOATHING DOES NOT EXPLAIN
DRIVEN DOESN'T BEGIN
FLAWED?
SEEKING CHALLENGE!

TO WHOM CREATED THE HEAVENS
I TICK WITHOUT SOUND
MOTION IMMEASURABLE
THE ETERNAL MOBIOUS
FLAWLESS PERFECT CONTINUED

MCLEAN JAMES 854748
23

For all the wars men have fought
Only one thing I want
Garden sweet for me and mine
Cast out those who feed like swine
On death their trial

Have I arrived
The question that some might ask themselves?
What's your destination?
Girl
What desirest thou
Have you plans for the future
Life and the pursuit of happy,
For you

Trouble and turmoil for me
Wars fought behind the scene
Darkness can be so mean
Bring in the light
Let fire reign
We need to let it burn
Like for that which I yearn
For garden sweet say I
Please me

McLean James 854748
First pen'd part of self, thus spoke
From broken heart, I have not awhile
Painful past, stirs agony
Hidden ever so deep, none will see
Soot on soul, dark as the night
From torment of soul, learned I to fight
Out of the depths, of dark pit
Seeking which, in my souls hole will fit
Filthy rotten, poor excuse
As man only know, care through abuse
In dirty pit, dark and deep
Where none can see, tormented soul weep
Learned I contentment, in pain
First out of abyss, twas I insave
Eyes are window, to the soul
Look deep in mine, fill the endless hole
Agnize soul, pain of flesh
torment, Euphoric Ecstasy mesh
Elation comes, in prayer sweet
In that smile, of the girls I meet
Learned method, of way to please
For to have girl, offer prayer on knees
Prayer offered, not how its done
But tword the end, that battle is won

McLean James 854748
25

SEX SEX SEXY SEX
HOTT HOTT CALIENTE HOTT
BURNING PASSION DIVINE
SMOKIN' HOTT SEXY GIRLS
YOU'RE ALL MINE

BETWIXT YOUR LEGS
MY HANDS REST
YOUR HEAD BETWEEN MINE
MY SEED YOU INGEST

BETWEEN TOES MY TONGUE DANCES
TOP OF FOOT ANKLE CALF
LICKING SWEET THIGH
TILL YOUR CLIT MY TONGUE LANCES

SWEET ECSTASY MY KISS YOUR DRUG
MY TONGUE YOUR PRAYER
MY BODY YOUR TEMPLE
MY COCK YOUR ALTER
MAKE AN OFFERING
BE ACCEPTED
I YOUR HEAVEN
MY ABSENCE YOUR PURGATORY

MCLAIN JAMES 854748
Beauty Beast not a word betwixt us
And ovo cracked for us to dine
Thee my Beautiful creatures let us play
Frolic bounce shake like milk becoming butter
Sweet honey my taste inside you
Ambrosia to flavor you with me
Divine fruit consuming my mana from your temple
Bliss as I enter heaven inside your body
Like a child in a threshold in and out I come
to dance on feet, sheets or up against a wall
The music sings joyful moans never end
A moment kept away from heaven
A blessing st. pete, always finding pearly gates
Peal gates seen framed by red lips
With a nod I've entered heaven yet again
Our reflections seen from without and within
Joined bodies frozen in time with a look
Naught betwixt us my beast Beauty

McLean James 864 748
OF WHAT TO SAY OF PAIN ENDURED
OF LIFE AND LIMB JOLLY TIME
MY ARRIVAL WAS BITTER SWEET
HEAVEN HELL NOW ALL SUBLIME
I BEAT THE DRUM TO MY OWN BEAT
SING FOOLS SONG TO ALL I MEET
EVIL MAN WHO LIVED FOR THEM ALL
WITH NO MORE TEARS NOW I GREET
THE WELL OF MY EYES HAS RUN DRY
HERE I CRY BUT ONCE MAYhaps
THE FOUNT OF PAIN DRAWS NIGH ITS END
PEACE ETERNAL SHALL NOT Lapse
DOORS AND GATES THRUST OPEN FOR US
TWAS A GUARD THAT NONE DID KNOW
MY DESIRED REST NOW DRAWS NIGH
NOW SOME MY HEAVEN I SHOW

28
KEPT IN A BOX
UNDER THE BED
TOKENS OF LOVE
FAITH IS YET FED

McLEAN JAMES 854748
For a woman soft spoken sweet
Who finds these, original and neat
Knowing not, what tomorrow will bring
I do desire, to hear you sing
Tone and melody, matter not
Joy in your heart, is what I sought
Your penn'd words do bring me joy
Paper & game, child's toy
Counting down, words I use
Always, I seek a muse
So let down your hair
This moment we share

Wrath provoked now here
Realize dream my fear
No fear not at all
Some rise and some fall
Now outward we dance
Heavenly romance
Singing the sweet song
Righting every wrong
Some wrongs so right
girl be mine tonight

McLean James 854748
ROSE PETALS AND CARNATIONS
FLOWERS ALL IN BLOOM
EACH FLOWER ITS SEASONS
FLOWERS COME AND GO
THEIR SCENT LINGER ON
BRINGING JOY LONG AFTER PETALS FALL

DANCING RAVES AND SWIMMING SWANS
PURITY AND GRACE I YEARN
STEEL AND CEMENT FROSTY COLD
HOUSE THE SCHOOL IN WHICH I LEARN

WHITE OF SNOW SUMMERS STRONG HEAT
TWO WAYS CROSS WHERE I DO STAND
ONE WAY BUT PATHS ARE MANY
WHAT A WEB CrossES THIS LAND

JAIL AND PRISON A MONKS SCHOOL
LEARNING ABOUNDS IN THIS PLACE
GOOD OR EVIL TIS OUR CHOICE
FOR WHOM DO YOU RUN YOUR RACE?

McLEAN James 854748
Gems of emerald green
No longer are seen
Memory does haunt
This do try sauntaunt
Near my foolish boast
Her hair miss I most
Which clumsy hands pull
Need to get my full
ere memory fade
I'll march a parade
Of her through my mind
Memory to find
Hopelessly at loss
Relationship moss
On dead things it grows
This tell tale it shows
Death does come to life
Might seek her as wife
Over her to win
Just might be a sin
Woman death of me
Yet cannot let be

McLean James 854748
34
Passing Fancy Pretty Hair
Lovely Woman Skin So Fair
Eyes Twinkle Like Stars At Night
She Stole My Heart At First Sight
To Love Our Passion So Sweet
Love Made Ever Eyes Do Meet
With Her Touch In Swept Away
Of That Love Naught More To Say

35
Silly Poem Broken Love
Love As Tender As A Dove
Gaping Wound Do I Now Bare
Mended By Love True And Fair
Acape From Queen I Serve
Now Woman Get Off My Nerve
Escape My Head Run Away
Free Me To Live 'Nother Day

36
Through Years Of Winter
Eternal Growth Did A Mass
Now Our Spring Is Sprung

McLean James 854748