HAiku

From Possums Point
Of View

Sick & Twisted Poems

By: Jayson Willis (Possum)
The following pages contain a collection of Haiku with my own personal twists.
For those of you who do not know, Haiku is a 3 line poem with 17 syllables. They originated in Japan.

The Haiku you are about to read are a reflection of my sick and twisted mind. You will find Haiku; misery, love, hate, and much more. I hope you enjoy.

Reader: Beware.
You're entering a world
Downed by evil society

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Acknowledgements

I must give credit where credit is due. And I wrote this shit, not you!
That being said, I would like to thank anyone who reads this and donates to my bank. Because without the money, I shall surely starve. But before I die, I'll be sure to carve my very last words into your greedy heart.

But on a more serious note, I'd like to thank Jamie for being the only person to believe in me enough to suffer through my insanity. I'd like to thank God if it was real, and my Agent if I had one, but both are nonexistent, so I'll thank all the readers instead. Each and every one of you are the reason I continued to write.
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Inside my Head

Eternal fear of death
Slowly fading love of life
Nothing between

Misery my only friend
Sorrows forever there
Never alone

Sins of my past life,
Forgive? or maybe not,
Why should I even care?

Cast away, into the abyss,
Leit to head
On the end of my days

Shadow of a man
Empty shell with no soul
Heartless machine I am
My sanity hangs by a thread
as my demons fight
over who cuts

Solitude I've never known
Voices in my head
Constant companions

I can hear the sound
of someone screaming
And I've lost my voice again

I'm a sick motherfucker
And if you have any doubt
You're a fool

I tried to kill myself once
But the pills turned out to be fake
Oh well
Locked inside my mind
and I don't care to escape
It's much safer here.

Institutionalized
From start to finish
The asylum awaits

Tangled thoughts like spiderwebs
Unable to comprehend
Life or death

My soul is searching
For me is vain
I've pushed it out and locked the gate

I trust not myself
To find the way home
I trust not myself at all
I've searched for ages
for a reason to live
only to find I'm dead

I think I've been here before
but I'm not really sure
Is that my blood?

As darkness closes in
my dreams come to life
Love is hard to rest

Enter at your own risk
there's no escape
Too late now, you've sealed your fate

Life is an illusion
Death is a myth
All that you know is a lie
Philosophy

I think therefore I am
Bullshit. I say!
Who the fuck told you that lie?

Truth or Dare?
I tell you there is no truth!
I Dare you to prove me wrong!

Who's to say what's right or wrong?
Hate and love are equal
And both cause pain

I can't fix you
But I can tell you where you're wrong.
You think you're always right.

Here's some advice
If you're a woman, find me!
If you're a man, kill yourself!
Only once you learn to enjoy pain
and embrace fear
Can you truly love

A wise man once said,
Not a goddamn thing!
A wise man keeps his mouth shut!

If at first you don't succeed
Then just pay someone.
It's much cheaper.

I used to think I was smart
I still do
But now it's actually true.

If stupidity was a crime
And the price was death,
We'd all be dead!
Fear can save your life
But fear of Death
is truly unnecessary

In the end it's all the same
You leave your past
And nothing else remains

Let go of your fear
Embrace the pain
Experience Reality

Stop searching for answers
It doesn't matter How or Why
It Just Is!

You don't have to be psychic
To see what's coming
History repeats
Hate is necessary
For love to bloom
A dead world would have neither

Life lived alone
Is a terrible waste
Find someone to share it with

Many judge in fear of tomorrow
Today is here
And it's scary enough

True thought of suicide
And even tried
But it wasn't my time

Fate is the only law
That will remain unbroken
Until the end
Freedom and Religion

They call Freedom a state of mind.
Bullshit!
Concrete and steel Disagree

My world is a 9x9 cell
Pray? Why?
I'm already in Hell

Where is your Savior now?
Does he answer your call?
Wake the fuck up!

Do you know what made God?
Wouldn't you like to?
Just look in a mirror!

Give credit where it's due.
Whether you succeed or fail,
The cause is you!
Emerge with a screen
Peeping to return.
To the comfort of the womb.

Where's the mystery?
We're born just to die,
So enjoy it while you can.

I hate your God
But mine doesn't love me,
So let's just kill each other.

You push your button,
And I'll push mine.
When nothing's left, who will miss it?

How many in the name of God?
How many must Die?
Is there an end?
I've lived in a house and I've lived in the woods now I live in a cell

If there was a God do you really think he'd care if we lived or died?

Someday I'll get out if the world don't end first wouldn't that be fucked up

I try to be respectful of peoples beliefs sometimes I succeed

If they let me out tomorrow what would I do That's a good question
I used to smoke crack
And now I'm in prison
But at least I'm sober

If God was real, would I care?
If men could fly, would we walk?
I think not!

There was a time when I was free
But I lost control
And now I'm not

If your God is better than mine,
Let's let them fight,
While we drink a beer!

Freedom is overrated
Not really, no
I'm just in denial
Sappy Shot

Why don't you love me?
Should I try to change?
Will I ever know your love?

You keep your frozen heart
Locked away, hidden.
I seek the key to warm

Your eyes give you away,
Your words have no meaning,
When your eyes speak true

I can't wait forever.
I know you won't change,
But my heart won't give up

Love is a pain
I can't live without
Yet I've never truly known it
You’ll always be beautiful
even when you’re old and ugly
True love

Lost in your eyes
The windows to your soul
Hopelessly Bound Forever

The moment I first saw you
my world fell apart
Never again free

Tears of joy or tears of pain
It’s all ways tears
whenever I see you

I would give everything up
Everything I’ve ever known
Just for one touch
My Sexual Sickness

Are those pus stains on your panties?
Lucky me
I like to chew on the scabs

There's a bug tadpole
being chased by a snake
tattooed on my dick

And I'm not wearing lipstick
It's just that time of month
I can't resist

Hey Dude, can you feel that?
That's my finger in your ass
But I'm not gay

It's not gay if you're in prison
or getting paid
It's just a hustle
Ever tasted Genovese?
Sucked on the blisters?
You're missing out

I think therefore I am
So if I think it's your whore
Will you fuck me?

Single white male
Looking to catch every disease
ever known to man

I don't want to know your name
I smelled you from across the room
Bend over!

Digging through your bathroom trash
Seeking the blood from your gash
Tampon snack
I'm very easy to please
as long as you stay naked
on your knees

Open up, it's just my seed
no need to be shy
so what if it's green?

I've always wondered what it'd be like
To fuck a rotted corpse.
Don't you?

Have you ever thought
that maybe sex would be better
if it was free?

For the price of your flesh
I could buy a burger
and it'd be better
Stranger things have happened
but nothing quite as sick
vomit on my dick

Dungeons and Dragons?
You want me to put my dragon
in your dungeon?

Homeless creeps were cheap
so are live chickens
they make a nice threesome

Speaking of farm animals,
ever fuck a sheep?
naaaa... neither have I...

my nuts look like prunes
but I hear they taste like bubblegum
Is it true?
It's funny to me
F*ck you if you don't like it

Mentally unstable?
and physically weak?
You're just fucked!

Ever tried Acid?
You should drink a gallon
Maybe it won't kill you

Drugs are bad for you
But so is everything else
So just kill yourself

There's too many people in the world
unnatural disaster
please

Hitler wasn't evil
He was a genius
population control
Do you know why you're here?
If you said yes
Then you're a fucking liar!

Home is where the heart is.
I don't know about you
but mine's in my chest

Thinking of suicide?
I sure hope so
It's getting crowded in here

I used to pray
but God changed his number.
Do you think he's on Facebook?

Is there life after Death?
NO! Death means to DIE!
You fucking idiot!
I sincerely hope you enjoyed my work. If you were offended, then you should grow up and get a sense of humor. I welcome all questions and comments. Even hate mail will get a response. For my current address, go to the FAQ page on the website and put in my name and address. The email address is mine. They may be a bit slow before you write. Thank you for reading and I hope to receive your opinion of my work.

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