portuguese reign when it stains
vehiment but tamed

57 pages with cover
poems by london ferguson
ash
pobox 7001
atascadero Ca 93423
thanks to
prisonfoundation
the decent advocates of permission
parent, and intuition
favor and fact subtle and calm

----------

there is a man that is named request
hidden in warriors of
the radiant mobs of the united states governmennt
protesting not one penny put together on this
quest i guessed they confessed the greed in the process
the governemnt needs to change
the request is obsessed

----------

-Buddha-

rise to the prise
i advise like the moon n your eyes
at midnight in the peak of the skys
customise dont criticize the legends of flys

----------

silence ancient silence
it is a science ancient science
silos of dead men/the trees all remember the bloody end
son cant you hear the wisdom of the aneaint men
they echos are not silent befor the wind
children cry our the known remedy of the ancient vine
women strad tall in the flooded fields of wine

----------

the dream attacks

----------

think is a device

blinks

says keep out
dejivue is heat,repeat ?
or heap of shit

to delet the swift

words are willows in billows

wispering in dreams

to you while you sleep on your pillow

poor precious people

of the saints

and steeple jacks that the dream attacks

----------

a

frame

houses are

built by the same

builders who built the

pegasis barns in the beautiful

places the pegusus live like the fox

barns and hoot owl farms done by a angel in

a genensis storm of pencils and pens and ink horns
if i go mad

---

if i go mad
would the world be sad
could i say i've been had?
would the world still go on in glee
would the world still love me
if i go mad
would the sick drink pee
would the true still be free
would the woman and child still have the
equasion of the flower and bee
how about the hatter would the jester finally see
would every one in the thought of the indian run for the teepee
if i go mad
would you still watch tv
see visions of she
want prisoners to go free

-----

the killers fortune

-----

the killers fortune is the deep camode
the horn toad crossing the road
the villagers ode,
the killer asks the time when
father time forgets his ryme but
chances with its own glory and in the killers tone is a story
rummageing threw the dark night in alone ny spell
the killers eyes are twisted manic they tell of the fortunate well
gypsy lifted in the devil's soul
the true killer deep inside, swift
deep inside him using the man as a mask
the surem is almost angelic
the only one of its class
the way he sees the fortune of his soul's keys
as if angelic in the choirs fire

-----

telling a story

-----

telling story is not as easy as it seems
you must dig deep into your dreams
only then will they become rems of paper
never begging to taper
here
dream of a caper
dragons
war lords
adventure of gods
demons and swords

12/9/14
blink once for yes
blink twice for no

I axidently broke the window
i cut my arm
i danced on and on
i wrote apon the moon
and left the keys
some one go and get them please
soon knock on wood all after noon
and the humanity left understood
parrots and parade
farms and mice
the horses look nice saddled
rain and chance
no matter how you dance)
is nice in france
and let me tell you something of poker and-romance-
like romance is still in style
shuffel the royal cards while I stop listening
or rambling
money in the pot belly of henry james Handeling

near the fires in the desert
homely out look
great creature
take a book

solid motions of motion
solid oceans of oceans
and princes pounds.
yes, the gold that sounds,
siecondiesos
lepard skin
on ships comming to towns near you
and maby with greyhounds And brew

writers block
12-12-14
names of ritual
and aims of brite
and conjering height
in artic night
with no pen

in the parlor
books and glasses
stories of the whale
told to the masses
parched papers
and see you lators

in feeble minds
lies a savior
like a dream
dandy lions
woman laying down with a friend
reading books in the cool noon summer day
in the month right after may
--------
what nightmare challenges you?
faced in gallent hewn archs
of egypten hiroglyff
these stone monuments in my rest
or just storys at your best
--------
death
------
a lack of knowlage none
the effect of stallion
a stallions run
more egos than the suns flame
hallowed and tamed
in paradies reign
"stop the white cloud in perfection"it-say-
death says
"and weve time to tend the conception 
validictor"come all ye faithfull to the crips a calling
or egos falling manifest in truent light 
there-in-twilight--night--there in decent night calling
--------
help im on an island with
birds of paradies and and
the herd s of sand crabs
--------
dollyin the glow
of poisn pantheons
the child kneels to the light,
everyone is scared of the darkness,
and every child loves there parents insight
--------
Hey!,
fasion is passion.
now we know.
--------
what a sin
and deviot echo
in the bar at night with
no money (of the which )
seems kind of funny
--------
i stand next to the pool table
and the alcholics nose is runny
at the bar snibling out of control
about his mother who's six feet underground
down in a hole
i could only tell him solomnly
the woman is swimming in the rivers of paraguay
and i know one day hell see the holy in me
and i played a game of pool
eight ball corner pocket
it is the rule
--------
La la ferison
I want to say something
more
i want to open the
doors
i want the world to feed the
poor
may do more
---------
rachets-
hammers
nuts
rachets
nails
tarps
rope
trees
indian teepees
0--------
how i love the rain
it talks to me from my pain
early in the morning
sorjourning the same
---------
reverance under the lake like thunder
and
parrots paradice
asunder
--------
longed for love
sweet as a dove
mercy from above
adoring
exploring
passion of the
--------
hallowed voices
in shallow alleys
of cats and mice
or mice and men
one on tin
none with out
a few with in
--------
servants-in-graveyard-skys
servants of memories
in graveyard skys
alone collecting bones
and
symphonys of light
growling but not ready to bite
in cherished minds only the
creator has known
in times cromozones
--------
red tulips in memories of stone
the world bows and blinks
and the whole thing
stinks like the spinx
taken from sacred ground
---------
One of my dreams
is to build a commune
when get some land

Landon Ferguson
early in the twilight morning
with-no-sublimi
with no moral
   warning
subliminal stoneing
----------
voice
------
weeping the weeping
willows
wisper int he billows
----------
and of movies the-trophys-of-life
their the trophys of life
there the sargents of thought
dreams of the rich and poor men
and they help you decide
they seem to win the soul/their salad inthe bowl
----------
I tested the christmas reath-
wreath with my teeth
it is hanging on the brown door
with a candle for-the-poor
for the poor
----------
allen ginsburg
----------
al len ginsburg/tea for two
you idoit fool!
masking your real cooth
of simply a monster in a phone booth
i simply said i want to be
blead not dead,or socity is -bread
ill bread
but you saved sum
and said ho hum
 to castro so many long years ago
 god belss you allen gins-burg
 yah !god belss your witt
 with your eyes like molec
 what did you expect?
----------
two pesos
or in time two denari
 two singing virgins
singing for calimari
----------
the voice "the songs of war are limited
woman "but i bore a man
narrator "and the gods gremice at every chance
woman "but i ador e my child and i taught him how to dance
the voice "feelings of humility,deepest regrets
narrator "the devil reads his fan mail at high noon and scans his letters by ink jets
he writes of warriors and princes kind jesters and whence the pottery comes from ?
some beauty of fortunes future
devil "letters to sutra the beast i s gone the keys tothe east are gone
the medicin man took them long ago
tell the indian at elpaso at noon
tell the child there is no room

Londin Ferguson
manisons white like clouds
on easy street there are no gaulking crowds
on easy street the shadows are proud
---------the paint dries and never cracks
and the saints cries for-th--faets and-for-theones-- --perdition-with-no-eyes--
ipsofaet-- for shoes in perdition with no eyes
to the world the cathedral is considered ancient and full of lies
but all defend in the end of their lives
the paint is gold and filled by smokless egg shells and wax
the parish is old and the children make many pacts
the ladys are told to feed the poor for pennace
i mean what have they done rong
thus the prayers are long like the sentance strong in emince proper for repentance
no one ever saw the painter but the fainter fathoms of religon upon the cealing
are fantastic and revealing
the paint calls for prayers
the paint makes fryers fair to the world
and the world fair to the fryer
we catholic desire inspired
0----------
time lies around the bend
time is silent and well to defend
it is sickness before men
for it hasent any it just stops
on props of the penny and drops for me if any
in to the listening gahenny
----------
the time of my life
----------
defenant ly
desires sum to others brother john
the choir is a choice to man
the world listens in its calm relm
to church to church the angles talk of the wigwam
perfect purse a penny for the sick hick tom
----------
this is dfentialy a nod to death
herion in its last breath
a heart beat in the choirs cleff
for your soul i pray for what's left
----------sad we walk
----------

haiku
sad we walk to our church
it is six blocks from our house
were in the choir
if madness is the devils laughter
what is hte here after
i cant stop the bastard
tears on the cover of a book fears
of true love inside
lets have a look
on the hook ?
----------
is the rest of the world a peace
ar at peace ?or well priced ? = pretell ,for sell ?
the guruof guns has just arived in his eyes is a revolutoion
he bows and cries

2 19 14

Linda ferguson
bite the bullet if you can
catch it in your teeth
mark the beast he came from the east
where magic shows and low blows and seven days a week it snows
where the escimos live in ice and hide their fish in ice
till they eat it, i told mother this and she retorted i know
twice by mice she knows nothing but she knows chinamen eat rice till kingdom come

more of morrison

the stone wall of higroglyff
the split above the lake are of serpent-snake-
and
jump! save the mad men of texas radio

these are the archives and jives of precious witches and warlocks
gentiles are what there called
calculation comotion here comes the wizard in his shallow robes
with fishes on them and stars and purple stars too
what your taught
what your not?

paint the alomo
stallion ho
gunpowder and small projectiles
cannons and cannon balls
dust in the city halls
bloody rags and tents amputation
doctors drunk soldijers and munks
on the ir bunks in white tents

easy street was not so busy
and easy street does not make me fizzy
so i came to easy street to get busy
the cars are all white on easy street
and everythings alright on easy street
the woman are beautiful and fair and not so easy
on easy street the heart sings glad songs
tideings all year long
on easy street the weather is cool with a light cloud inthe air ever so often
more often than never
on easy street the populace is calm
my people live on easy street some times
their people come to easy street to buy rhymes
the gypsies all wear black and maroon and on easy street at the saloon
they read fortunes till noon or midnight which i find ollright
on easy street the bats fly at night catching the moths their light post
you can see this and the owl hunts them in its bliss
with keen festering knowlage as the owl is said it have
there is a river on easy street we fish now days the fish bite and are caught
on easy street there is no crime it is the perfect place for the fox and the kid

12/19/14

London Ferguson
haiku
-----
Light of a halo
paving the skys angels in
mother mary's eyes
-----
grace by the gallon
Edgar Allen Poe
now my destiny has it's own ode
-----
carfillious ,carfillious !!!
why do you persacute me ?
-----
treasures-derived-fire
treasures of an anthom
we derived our soul from adam
and it was eve who concived the phantom
-----
woe to the wheel .the voices of steel
sounding like fire like
hearts made to love.
the phoenix is a dove sometimes
and sometimes god is a beggar
begging for dimes and full of time and desire
-----
the village of trophys
pillage is a noun
on this side of town
-----
the daylight was a refuge the night is hudge
dance baby !
and I'll make silent like muses additude
-----
IT's a pressure like volitair
so express your with golden fair hair
woman creature may the future seek your
hearts desire with a kiss
this a moment from above
with a statues a statues perfection
i writeof you in love
my wit for saken from the burden my soul has undertaken
my dove
-----
Unexpected evil .
"The creatures is a weasel"
but, it chased the snake away
we named it"ceseil "
-----
dug a hole yes
dig like a mole yes
let the dust invlope your soul
-----
so goes the tale
of winston church hill
the english prime minister who drank
tea at noon and put a lions head in every english saloon
his legend was of pride i think he blinked that is why he died
sum mistake because some cried

18/06/4

London Ferguson
dogs

-----
I adore you
while you snore
like an elephant
or a bore
i love you at your core
warshipping at your door

-------------
with different worlds
and peace love and pearls
we dine at ears at noon
spreading and saving the white bufflo like stars
and the Buddha

-------------
wombs are warm the creator of the deficit is a worm
the government i think it makes the government a germ
the leaders blind
and they loose what they find
because wombs are warm
and solomon is a hidden trophy
red and gold
but his harps cold in some places and not
because of the three legged races

-------------
was from the start
wake up tooo
the news los angelos
notery sold to uniform and war is a ugly stick
and the sky is poluted like the song of thunder that plays over losangelos
because of the trapeese monkeys
and the virgins redbeating heart
and the proud pirate inthe ocean
and it is all a symphony and was from the start
together or apart

-------------
something is promiseing
a patient on our lives
a passion on our loves
if we work togeather

-------------
some wize crack when your mother slept
screams of witnesses through out the small town
it was a course of course of ground round
no symphonys bound
like turpintines sound
wedding onthe moon
webe liers too soon ?
together till noon

-------------
seripium are red ,gold ,blue
seripium are hope and kind and clue
seripium witness for the few with faces of pases and royal aces
of wind like seripium maeks a warrior that has a twin and
runs till he wins seripium are not men

London Ferguson 12/9/14
the keys to this dark place
---------------
there are keys to this dark place
i left them some where deep inside
the heart beats you can see
if you have one have you forgotten
the fruit can not go rotten
hell amaze you
its where the water flows from
the clock says its time
are you ready to go
the show is about to begin gather all the children
rember what you learn
---------------
the new world
-------
awakening
no sun
no moon
fog upon the ground
no doom in every realm
wax melted canel from the night befor
in every realm no sun nomoon
angels fed
no doom
the groom,
---------
angels in suberbs
---------
there are angels in superbs
why not herd the cubards
and find out what they eat
follow them and share their meat
---------
the devil drinks his tea
---------
the devil drinks his tea
i know the price of his sanity
in the morning
in the morning i herd his plea
monotny his deed
the bells go off in my head
dont play with fire
lay him down in his bed
---------
trestrial windows
---------
black moons treesomeal windows
children eating well
angels and stars angels and stars
were not far from mars
black moons trelandel windows
the argument

thought exploits children
and time either enslaves men or frees them,
I dont know, they have to be awake.

----------

thought exploits children
time enslaves men or frees them.
radio towers plummet the earth giving birth to some tottal soul or is it so hollow
a vexin to exploit versions of life?
healrd to infiuin if so bold.
dry your soul in the cold.
hero/knife/decline/strife.
weapon warrior wife
war is of holy sence the world will never know if therenot told
so ill tell
ancienct pence price paid partision palyed prince
the world believes your hint of sence
giving birth to some tottal soul gravity is a defence
life is a game Ideal
murder is a fence Ideal plausible
name.
shoot it from the hip baby
angels wence trial fame
trial lame lamb luck is wool white
cant loose the fight frightend inspite of all i write
ideal brite
insight smell the deli of a bell I'll have justice
or nithing cant you tell?

----------

answers on the out side

----------

fathers doubt is intence
route and vision stout
fish in the river a prayer over time edge to a dime
sharp reigns / sharp in love / sharp in the indian manifest
trojan out a conquest
shepards in his robes the prophet at his gental best
the beast is burning decerning wit
angels ontop of it
spawn of these words i imbrase
a world meat of goverment of goverments that embellish around mahogany tables
fileing our future
ancient delurium
if sciense is well we may live
a cure for cancer is only a bridge
folk want here
what is sensitive tothe ear
carma is what happenes to the deer
buck shot onthe polotitions plate
bullet answers fate
I wittle wooden flutes that make green gate of pan

----------

I hope you can sound words out
please excuse my spelling

Two

Again

London Ferguson
sponcer me sir?
child laughing
sponcer me sir?
child laughing
sponcer me sir?
child laughing
relaping cosmos dude
clowns got a white jump suit on
clowns got a red nose
clowns down town in shows
qmung the birds his deity rolls
with the ballons crows
and magic
his hair is orange
his face is white
chinese dragon shadow black under his eyes
diandomd tears he cries
painted on crimson question
child sick sir
i want to be a clown
sir will you teach me to be a clown
your funny, can i have a bunny? sir?

-------
in a instant i made animal secret
in voice i plofrated tone
of trial there were clones of my words in blue 2orlde of sky like Arabic
the ancinet sing lulibys of religon for blood
that the streets of wombs of women long decised only underdstood
statues of idols easy considered to be gods stoned by children
who see the diffrence
like cherrys and oranges dropped tothe ground
murdered mythologoly
-------

magicians top hat found
no thief deserves an apology
these were edified tears in dungons of castles women wear
a feild of rabits under the roses secret habit of nuns exposed
moon light of the gods arose
like rain
clouds making gaurdens of azure muse and vision
silk night phantoms will do you right
anthoms will lead you to fight
cotton pills are a sick mans delight
-------
tv
-------
pickles and pipers and paper ancient
protons moveing movement around Adam, click.
the young scientest champ into space, in lace Eve the taste, click.
pyppirus of ancient of ancient, m, odeern quill penand ink pottertry, click.
mockery i tell you mockery, click. no vail, no instance, click.
in the church halls we all ran to defend the sinior rone who had power to send us home, click.
recruating seraphim so serpurb equil alliance, virgin equil alliance, click.
Ancient of daysprice hero pheniox fire from the sun runnin one God belss one god see one
god virtiss, click. inthe woods click. intence real intene feel click.
cardinal joy they bring click change the channel struggle survive strickly defeat,
nothing but static KILL YOUR TELEVISION

London Ferguson 1964
the words i abuse are rotersery
the moment i transfuse is trickery
no chance no change
no minuit for the deranged potter at his wheel
no confusion sex appeal
when distant romance is a steal
we all live in mud huts with straw roofs of roman deal
father mother wooden heed
shakespeare dearly beloved bleed
history answers the mans need
although he is deceased
no chance or chainswill deliver the reigns of child hood
upon earth so bow men to their children or a curse
haunt of worse vision first
whence the late fifteen hundreds
gold in purse angel with verse
have you herd the worse
is it equal to your silver
are you king?
-------------
i looked through the window for some rain
the roses were in pain
deceased
deceased
was the desease policed?
it was canser that bought her harmony
a swift memory of mona lisa
charming aint she?
of all wisbons,
of all loves
of all momentums plausible
all the history a mystery
i looked through the window for some rain
the roses were in pain
sweet sent of fire ambrosia
heavens dancing choir for closure
the pain stoped the mountians cropped my dear wifes essence
mercy mercy and a vase
and luer of paint
oil egg shell
-------------
roses upside down green and red bleeding their life to where to where
roses upside down tied with string red and green bleeding their life to where to where
who cut the roses how dare
how unfair
i must declar
it isn't rare at all the action
its just an uneducated affair
it is death
i swear
i swear
-------------
wake up to the harp the cloud and manna
child wake up
why cant cha

London Ferguson 12/19/14
I've been deprived and I've arrived
the wax figure in and the torture scene
walked the streets making beats with elites
sores on my feet in the dain heat
hungry for meat
so take a seat filthy crete
and maybe again in time we'll meet
----------
stress the inevitable test
obsessed devil in your crown
driving you around town
silent voice inside
"to be at your best"
it is what causes stress
placid abortion on docks of crisma aflame
to explain how you met fill take the que, it's a bet
----------
indigo stallion
prince valiant
head of the battalion
----------
the tea in my cup
the angel in my hair
I think their both from illustrious china
and paint the air
----------
lying in deep fires of the soul
phantoms of realities bowl of souls
whispering in ediquit of angels anoled
out, out, out of darkness keep me whole
not a single robe to soil or fold
we'll wash amongst the rocks in the river
heroes and madins of long ago
stories cold rushing through the soul
lying in deep fires of the soul
whispers coagulateing the rule sof rulet
dancing a sure bet crimson flames
in the beginning where th
----------
well learn chess
----------
there are sayings
and there are slayings
what is the difference?
----------
make a deal the woman's wet
make a deal what a bet
make a deal teachers pet
----------
fight the good fight
I've been depriéd and ive arrivé
the wax figurein and the torture scœen
walked the streets makeing beats with eleites
sores on my feet in the dain heat
hungry for meat
so take a seat filthy crete
and maby again in time we'll meet

stress the enivitable test
obsessed devil in your crown
driveing you around town
silent voice inside
"to be at your best"
it is what causes stress
placid abortion on docks of crisma aflame
to exlain how you met ill take the que ,its a bet

indigo stallion
prince valient
head of the batalion

the tea in my cup
the angel in my hair
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and paint the air

lying in deep fires of the soul
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heros and madins of long ago
stories cold rushing through the soul
lieing in deep fires of the soul
wispers coagulateing the rule sof rulet
danceing a sure bet crimson flames
in the beginning where the water is wet
well learn chess

there are sayings
and there are slayings
what is the difference ?

make a deal the womans wet
make a deal what a bet
make a deal teachers pet

faith fight the good fight
walk in the light
fly in the clouds,right?
save men.
i can fly
baboons!
i am not a sinner
i am a wıinner
think thinner
love that uphonic wonder,
love that mask
love the bird reconcile the things upset
question the verb in quotations
word is secret or silent to the herd
love the prowling mantis
love the water
love the potter
purge the japatsees houses made of sticks and paper
dedicate her like wind or fire is dedicated
my cold attire desiring that angels touch me
pray over me saints bless me hold me when in a child
times change voices are singed
loves love is love
or long nights of prayer
like chocklet cherries vexed in the child's cloud
delicate angels to love

wonder where there is no path
eat apple jacks and do math
rehearse wittle an arrow
walk with a staff
beautiful beau standing protruding
illudeing sew

the sun rises
up up beyond the horizon of the land
the stars diappeaer
the morning has come come come
the mists of the night have goe gone gone
day becomes so to feed the rhino and lion to sho the elephant the way
then
the sun begins to settle in the dusk
the stars come around again
the moon rises up up up
to reveal the stars orion and mars

the symphony grows it curles my toes

bones cromozones esque jones houses phones nautical ozones
ships in harbours prone
swim walk run fly
the children all wear tydy striveing for a cleaner cry
paterearchs never lay down and die
momentum sent them yea the gods have sweet supper
the angels lullaby the warriors the sky madenall eye refuge is what we hear
tell lie till the sun runs dry
till the sun tries the moon spi the trajity pry everything nigh
to thunder or waves of the sea
or music that moves thee promise hearts delay on cheroits
paly an old tall told any way
song bird sly over the roses pray for thought
relay speak the words

London Ferguson
answers are crow of neolithic prestige
in fields of shugar cain we feed our child
we feed him war

---------
bones in the valley of death
make the livithans piked fence.
only jesus has been there
the sun is a painting
the moon a mirrored glair
pain is knolage like fire
together they sucseed
laughter is a musical note in a deep symphony
like dangerous words

---------
for the visions and prominence of yester year
tear after tear for the head ghost heavy and mettallic
blue gazeing the mythological fields
i am vice
i am loves creation holds in clouds imaculent
dressing the beast of life
i am a hero
now wishing in wells of luck

---------
in the hills the creator speaks
spoketell of what was true
what was virtue
what was life,angels passified.
his soul cut like a knife
his words a sword
his heart a dagger
the evil of creation
we were babtiosed by the most gental
most powerfull most holy
the biggest greatest forces known in lore
it is told so softly
the under standing this religon
this story
these miricals
must be from a true account
these hills were gaurdens then
we saw him do majestic things too many to be written in books
john said in his testimony
end of war

--------
scrutenity deliah
plain old
scrutenity

---------
at the bar

---------
intised to spend
five dollars on every glass of beer?
not today, Ray.

London Ferguson 12/9/64
kitty and twine
sitting pretty calculateing the mind
a vicious circle of time
chores help us remember november
memorys wash away with the snow
its what iam
systematic anomaly
i am does it show
the cattle grow or what father time knows
iam does it grow the horn of salvation
thoes born of it born to row
egyption massicars in flowing rainbows
the angel of death and his pose
revealing what i mean grass under the snows
visions that owe child memorys of the kitty and twine
under the circus tent of the foe blind
bloody rivers flow from water they know
a holocaust of wisdom
a holocaust softly of the mind
a holocaust of child hood
kitty and twine
father time in his right mind
his hourglass is a sign
=====
clocks docks locks boats rocks
old mens glocks tiger and ox
filler of my pen
millions in a box
iam a sinner yet she is a fox
cartoon baffles the child with a spoon untill he learns like we all do at noon
fretting of our reality that intelligence we can spare none
yet knowing hope is fun
shoot at the sun
shoot at the clouds
make a big bang the oceans real loud
at least it looks that way threw the shroud
=====
looking deep into thine eyes
brought forth the devil and his sport
tortureing at my port
foundation of the earth
anubuses breath
iam
iam
iam
right but=iam=left
but iam left
i know every note but not every cleft
serinade the mind dreams
be present to thine heros
welcom to a sign
turning in my vines
sons a leader of the valued kind

London Ferguson 12/19/14
angels wear masks when in the ballroom danceing
romanceing and standing around changeing
minuit of aftermath
minuit of positive thought
it will take us to positive future
perfect brought me home by learning from history
angels nad mistery
movies
angels and mistery
child wild in misery
forget your gauredian being
let the clouds sing
africa in great forest
the congo
angels dance to the sounds of diamonds comeing from the rivers of africa
no body move
still life
were bigger than the knife
sponcering light and the def mans rights
the mask of the pusher the poet
the dreamer when i stow it
welcom to the weding can i have your coat please?

-----

the white fangs of the wolf invited the eagle
indian danceing in fire of earth
the hopi
the myth
the perfect child wild with the perfect drift
hes a prince a pippr
a profy
he needs no diaper
his soul mingled in the fires of the sun
his blood is one with the earth
and the wolfs young
fly son
fly son to be one

----=

midevil short poems
we started when we were awakened to rules
to bring our kingdom in full
here is the mask
burnnt at the stake
no profit is a fake
loveing thoe and that saves the stray dog
boiling oil
dead frog
pipers log
the jesters drunk on eggnog
fire up th ecastle furnas
lets watch the jester
lets forget yesterday
welcome the world
welcome the wolf
welcome the eagle and the clown spirit
adn dance with the fires benith the clouds above
clouds ab9ve

London Ferguson 121944
defiance fold
gloves abode of hatred
defies we.
fortunes fortold and mated, its death that holds my memory
mated moths and weneing crickets
that fold animinities childhood
and death in slithering death
a witness to grass we eat
the angels of piopieity rioting
goverments of chilhood and
hooded robes and treacherous in silver disks
and mysticsthat hunt in forests of azure
gypsys dancing in defiance and love, never leaving their abodes of the cure
darkness covering the gloryies of wisdom
granted perfection in every angels eyes
eye angel that flys

-----

upon request, beating upon my breast
i go no where it just aint fair
ive got the carnivell in mind
maby ill take up that final art of the mime
ive herd theve the power to rewind time
still theres the art of the circus trapeze
ive herd strange darkesses: forlorn to live and explain life in the breeze
of corse this aint such a great power untill you yeald its flower
the drummer who beats is handled by the wine

don dong dong dong his vibration reaching the infinate sun

-----

newspapers read
words swimming into history
cars upon the pages

coffie
pineapple
fruitpunch
bread sodapop
popcorn
oats

my spring time lillys smile at the
may we dance in fields and drink blue waters of

-----

it takes a lot of love to die
threw and threw its a simi episode of the lie
it takes alot of love to survive
simi episode of the sty
it takes alot of love ot give up and cry
it takes alot of love to fill every child with dreams

-----

the immortal soul ipifonys try
moon lit dances under torches light
i hold in the palm of my hand the knolage to help the world under stand
their all right innocent children immortal souls
bound from death now forever whole
robed in white they live forever

this is someboder

London Ferguson 12/19/14
for you and me
for the recipe
for the disaster and plea
what means a punishable early silence
leaves of oak fell rambunctious
we stumble cautiously
and curiously watching
we benifit from laughter
and we cry serious pain
and we love the remedy
O how beauty forsakes the casual
O the lust
the wonder infuses us
silk weddings
ripe honey in golden combs
words like ants
i have learned

-------------------
I hate the way you watch me
listening to my pleas
and prayers
telling me to fight
but
I do not want to fight your way
I want to fight my way
and you are afraid and dead to me
not even a teacher
your just some lost preacher

-------------------
bad emotion

------
die a subtle death like the end
of an eclips's beauty
run out of your ocean of breath and
duty
my worst wishes to you

-------------------
princes plot a perverted lot
may their bodies rot
kingdom caught
creatures of india hot
dances of demon night
sought
by the catalists knot

-------------------
we dont have sunshine
we have sunshine on
a cloudy day

------
learn about me
brivity
captivity
anomaly
learn all about me
freedoms tree
a death that defys thee

-------------------
London Ferguson
12/19/14
sex dreams
dark fires in fest things
sweet halos (rings)
tones of the bell the ancient church tower that fell
angel gabreil
mother
father
drawing in the sand
the river flows past them in the land
weeping jesus
the whole story is planed
angels see us
concinration demands
the color white
the blackining dust from gold
harkeninger the stowed
judge the day and the days divinity
past poets identity
the world is drunk on one glass of wine
the world knows mine
thousands of saints
god art
they hung him no flaw but there smart
windows of widows houses on the ocean
im a witches dream
down cast the darkness figment in pail moon
study the angel gabriel hell be home soon
gone ahunting for a croon
lets keep it togeather
black gold
i met moses once in a fast car
i ran into elijah once at the bar
rummageing threw the stars
society is a glass of wine

wood
one world word
bear
black hair
sons of the fair
i ment no harm to come on the dare
soak your feet
preach the parrot pete
the ox moses
the kindred forgiver
wood
one world word

---
talk to me
hender the sea
ancient in galalee
herd of sheep
the magi's keep
wisdom to all
true knolage fortune neverfall

London feygson 12/19/14
ancient of days

ancient of days
a fools parade
a ancient spade
a glitch in the way
parsona day after day
have you herd its the salvation of the woman in may
fortunate as the egyption who stays
akillers ecco a silent night with pay

memory come back to me.
the devils not my end
memory come back to me the devils my ken
i saw him running on the wind

the respect of a foul

fathom ed to disrespect the foul of a bird
the swole of thoes who herd
the weird curd

the poem the world herd
from my pen
that makes me rich again,
reincarnation

intombbed

intombbed we live
light shines upon us in rymes
salvation for the times
we're made of fire and wind that minds
that is magnificent like chimes
the hearolding resurective finds
and st john the devines 3rd eyes sighns
the mortuary upon which wisdom dines

sailing where the devine bleed

in the depths of the soul
death lies mistuvious'
amans time lies devine
hidden
sitting calculateing the end
sailing is wherelife begins
in the depths of the soul
the labrenth of gods breath
beauty like a flower
sweet
ingulfed in rest
ready for that day
god knows what you need
why you bleed
its festive
birthed in pangs of brotherhood
angels by the billions

(21916)

Lawrence Ferguson
angels and blasphemy
that laugh at me
trying to tell me the time
to choose the next line
devils who intertwine
to fall in behind

the war ends there
family is a door the loop continues
based on lifetimes
and on hindus
death that stalks and causes time to talk
sons of adam that speak
slow poetic rivelry

i wittle these words like i have knife in hand
ancient to the holy land
im anointed by fortune of lions breathand the death of a man a mortal soul
the storie of which you wouldnt understand
here i wish on waters known to few
waters that are words made to que

if i must i shall live a life of exile
tormented day after day
stationed on a island and heald at bay
and altho life is too big for me
i shall overcome by the word
heroism runs threw my blood
its in the water the wells are springs
of heroism saintly mysticism kings cups
brown robes wight ties blue blooded crys

the red skys perfume is ancient
and diliriously fine like waters in the blood noon night
sifting threw ash and cole
indian deity death warshiped till last breath
ridding the earth of holocausts flesh mortition knows the answer
savior of rest anointed by a fairytale to drink all the blood moon rises
for child to see so high up in this ancient tree
fish fellow brother in harmony here in the musem of armigeddon
the war is over the book writtin final say come join our ipifony
of bloody may the streets are wired for every mans say

bloodmoon

the roads ahead are paved in gold
steady ,slow and easy win the race
then to the old man come face to face
not all are sinners some are filled with grace
the blood is blue and has its own taste
slow and easy wins the race

slow and easy

Landon Ferguson 12/19/14
citizens of clouds marching
i tell of a world lost in dreams
i speak of passions great in means
they come as them selfs children of wells
water so clean it screams when you deem
true scorces that keep to the king
mezmerizing things
mezmerizing beings

halos and habits
and scorcering rabits
we follow like alice
because you must be humble
you must be numb
you must be like jack to
pull out the plumb

what have i done the visions
pour out of my mund
words are unleashed to keep me in primed
spoken to the world unleashed a
evil mime
harlots and horrors and venomious
scores
battle fields of armageddon and bloody
bloody wars.
lyrical scores and after math of
poetic knolages
of waters that roar paveing the way to new source

child of rome
windows of reignh
holy weigths
death defys every white lie
i cry deep weary tears
ancient and imaculent
the killers grin
prince of creation a god
amongst men the fortune you fathom the reignh
with inthe hero of ages prayers of silence from sin
child anointed to heal men
picture perfect photograph of him
i dream to be inside with my kind
mercy to men
ancient imaculent dreams of yen
i fought it eternaly with the seventh son of zin
hopes dreams and ancient mortals will learn of him

London Ferguson
-3-
12.1914
behind

behind me the devil and judas
score the tallent
in the promised darkness
it is odd
because jewelry is real and their cool sex apeal
is claim to the darkness

---------

the paper meets
me and the shadows of my pen
(there are three)
when
deep pardoned pivillons
hold the gods echos
of parliment and psalms
parliment and psalms
---------

price is penmnance
promise and peace
pivitand the priest
---------

price is penmnance
promise and peace
pivit and
the priest
---------

the world holds it's pose the angel brings it's roads
---------

purple ediquit
vines of devine myth
dismissed
for the lotto
grows in the grotto
of hyroglyff
---------

tears
her sunlight cherry blond hair
i lost it and the world ain't fair
---------

meaning morcil
poverty pairs with riches
and cookies with christmas
and crimson with bussines
adn bar with witness
by far i got you
in your sickness
---------

London Ferguson 12/20/14
alot of time on demand
pencil pusher like sam
basic arehema of man

sixty six is where you fix
son of salvage
just a peace of the plan
rout of the legends
the-maker-of-man

love

shes a million in one
a voice
well done
the peace of the pun
aristocrasy
peace to othello

the fires of done
bleeding the sun
living on and on
too close to the dawn
makeing saiers blue and emeralds green

were changeing delirous to joy
because the champions deployed
amid

dawn over the lak
lake
ripples from the boatmens marble-flo
ore
the vatican marble floor

the walking man
step step
step step
came to our land
then walked on

egos of the proud errin boy
through the streets of england
on his golden swin
smileing tacticaly
choosing his path

Jehovah
im a dove love
im made of love

sacks of candy
make the world dandy
the kingdoms with in
the kingdoms with out
the war is to make heaven
this is my best scar

-----
volotar virtue
socritese
revelution
hipocricys
vision decision extinct provision

----------
across my throat
inthe kingdom i wrote
verue and mote
no more note
the music was silnet for a long time
dressed in a petty coat

----------
the this argument is of the seripihum

----------
fogy windows of holloday mistle toe
and smells of christmas cheer
the spirit of tears is near
on the barr stool sits inthe garth bar
and he drinks his beer
flying reingdeer ?
neer get the drift ned ?

----------
lord i pray that in my heart youll stay

----------
laughter in the here after
is laughter indeed
so bless your world and take heed
and you'll get what you need
at break neck speed
like pan on speed
or emotion like the steed
private lovers when they do there deed
but your deep inthe ocean
breath

----------
sunny sunday
at the horse track
twenty four seven
the wesel and mack
neck to neck

----------
like ice melts on saturns belts
0 staves the mirical of the Ancient Of Days where we go rong
happiness in the rays
of the song before we were slaves

----------
understanding is a tall
and demanding king
so becarefull not to elude capture
you might makeit to the rapture
my horse
-----
the rain
comes
fall
in
g
down
and all the ants drown
the pain stains my mind
blains bain and taine

vertue vlocity
sign
mankey man twine

---------
the walking man
the talking can
the purple tan
exquisit but galking at pan
no nature will ever demand
and althoe it seems
your still a king
of everyones dreams
makeing lessons
doing confessions
and all the dressings

---------
on the radio
they talk fast
of things of the past
and things they think will last
no hesitating to
take from the flask
no monopolizing tasks to date
erate woman in the streets
pigtailed children playing in the hydrants
to keep cool from the heat
---------
dreams of men
citys seem to end
then thir are the under worlds full of gypsies
who wien it does live with all their possessions
cowardly confessions
just expressions

---------
that s life at the Beastro
notes you never herd before
a slice of the under glow
of night
the slick streets of the machines
compulation
thats life at the beastro

122014
Landon Ferguson
the carving: on the wall  
the jester grins on  
he has a pickalo on his lap  
i almost understand  
his bells and his hat  
at the bestro theve a stage  
i wish i were in it i wish  
the people onthe stage were .  
i dont know ,it seems strange to word  
the jester's slaves/many a year ago the man created page  
how it is written now it is forbidden  

---------

to magnify the sharp existance  

-----

the day in the.  
charley says  
away with the garlin resivor  
and top of he day for the poor.  

-------

some amazeing clame  
the children are doing well  
in the christmas reign  

---------

for as long as i can remember  
vicious darkness warring against the light  
and it is a fair fight  
for as long as i can remember  
the snow is white/as white as can be  
in decemer alof on the ground  
mistical in all of it's leeps and bounds  
in some solid sanquary sound  
the angels must know what there doing  
round for round  
for as long as i can remember  
the nocturnal element of fall  
for as long as i can remember thats all  

---------

restless in the moor  
love is the keeper of the  
door and with no chore  

---------

haiku  

-------

the climb of weasels  
in the desert chaseing  
after the hooded  

-------

price and pennance  
oil boiling  
throw them down  

-------

the rabbit hops  
along  
silently  

London ferguson 12 08 14
knocking on the cultivators core
child restless in the incubator by the door
the satyr in the garden dancing in glee
and it is warm near the equator
except for the poor bastard!
bastard!
viva la revolution
preaching maintenance of the soul
you claim bloody Christ
in every role
building your world silently like a mole

Sunday news
-------

sandles and repeat
calculationg the (extra-terrestrial) hate
step of lather
the hope of the mad hatter
biting the obituary page
enraged and bone thin

-------

respect the dead he defends
calling to the ends- universes ends
mister mister
why don't you kiss her?
blessed in thy sins
open casket
togeather sewing the rends
we we're
there is a child in the corner calculating
in all things that "defend"
he has just lost his mother
what a (doe)
shes beauty and already conquered the below
she asends

-------

muster up the strength of a thousand
to defend the quest of the jester
to the end

-------

deserts of blistering sand
or
paradises at God's right hand

-------

fast present cargo
el dorado
hwy 66
the bumper and the road

-------

she loves me
"mate"
kisses the color of rose pettels
Shhhh ..... wait

-------

London Ferguson 12.2014
pasture plate, ediquit rate
dismal
falling repeating the ceiling
calling
of the shrew on the tonic of fate
(if i knew )
( 0'if i knew )
adiquite dances i surley would dance-in-time-
dance in time
but-imon the floor choosing my line
and for a chore cruseling behind
the police silently, somewhere
two laws vegus
ring side tickets
calculat ion the crickets on the roadside
----------
ssme where in dispair
of dreams of layers of neopream
Napoleon's textile on the floor
blood
ravins rap rap ing at the door
moonlight like i've never seen befor
red respect able silent starring mailviolent
compairing
----------
sum rioting
----------
sum focal of an out-come
riot ing in the eardrum
red feathers of the aztec
brutal in effect
sum broken glass
----------
they belive in nooturnal
i been down
they heave the infurnal
i have a crown
they weave the baskets
and i've no sound but it's all
def to dividings when you bread around
it's of parcels and tiny pointed needles
we all dance round the flames wildly
with wiskey juggs and indiant dreams
and there are hollow beetles
white sands and clear cool streams
horseflys
memory demands that weve no fear
of the fools kings
because quietly the soul screams
----------
respetti
----------
caution :
dont pick the rose pettles
and porn
----------
wolf of t.
wolfs of twilight  
spectials of asian night  
under the pail moon light  
reflections of  
snow onthe mountain brite  
reside in the caves  
hide for days  

-------------  
it is an ancient  
it is an enchantment of water  
it is the eternal slotter  
wit 's cool in the hotter  
deep breath  
monsters of rennissiance  
imans mind mideval mat ters-  
mad hatters  
gone blind .  
at the gallows shes striped naked  
does noone see it is a crime  
-------------  
sacrid and soothing  
art the magics of yesterday  
the conquests of summer inthe forests  
of azure  
-------------  
the mind knows the prime value of the echos  
thought is important  
it's the value of nomination  
the prize of confrontation  
it calms the clouds of illumination  
secret societys and domination  
-------------  
it will , it was ,  
it might be  
because  
the system does .  
velocity is the buzz  
-------------  
surely it is the moment of private rev  
enimate rivals  
-------------  
the taken uniform  
breaking  
the collect night  
-------------  
dew onthe grass blades makes the grass shine like emeralds  
and the dew makes the flowers shine like rubys  
and it is winter  
I know this because  
it is cold and the tree leaves are fallen  
the yellow covers the grass like gold  
i wear robes like a buddist munk in my hand  
i hold freshly shewn wool from a young lamb  
and i hand it to an angel  

-------------  

London Ferguson  
12.20.14
midnight
at an hour undisclosed
in the darkness
nature rattled and exposed

--------------
morning glories are my stories
this is a picture of darkness on my wall
but in daylight everyone falls
singer of pleas bagering symphonys
ambush and anarchy
send your arrows from the sun
marching five to one
sinners billows weep
bloody angels keep
memorys so steep
run for ages leep
the year is done
money money money
sum and the argument is done

--------------
herolds clef of run
the child was a sun
in the darkness a lot of puns
smart as roman nuns
his brains funds

--------------
leifs of grass
green is the habatat at last
marks men arrow lies silent
safely missed the mark
front he wild fires a spark
it is o so hard to hold on to fire
you must know
we'll hurry to kingdomcome
it is even hardeer to hide fire from the sun
buring leafs of grass fields of sementry fast

--------------
the child silently plays with the tree frog
at the edge of parlaments eyes

--------------
anfibian fed to the reptile
God said
fish and bread carnivors spread
upon the teeming streams of red

--------------
adam and eve
and adam
and eve
and small and night
and boom and sight
and moon
and sky like the sun
vertue number one
bless the ancient of days
death your her o
god your father
gotogo

12/2014

Loudon Ferson
bases 3rd
she's a wiken
how do you handle it
calm voice of versailles france
buy a boat
dance and dance and dance some more
learn to speak french
sword fight
smoke
sail
awhell god is gone gone gone
leave us alone alone alone
the angelsaid in my head
the power and play classics
on a saturday morning
day is all from boring like the scrible ===33-303-4=194039-19
decipher what was in it
ben it sinner
eat a smart dinner
----------
a gift for you a filler of ink
the words chance and stink
too high heaven what do you think
eyes wide shut my coat is a mink
i live in a pretty world of words
bought satin and his flower
babalon to give an hour
piece of pillet danceing style it
herod was a murder
bless god rome
I see a greater good
a greater well being a greater understood
not prisons or deeming fires
but holy countences desires
for what a bird swallows
the night allows
for what light follows you get a crowd
----------
top of the mountian
the only fountian
leafs of sage old fire pit
thats it
what was so important
at the top of the mountian
----------
jobs of indevor
ar the world wreck the perals of french habitat
do you belive that
commands of a rabbit
white and snow
schools build schools fool
it will be the weather
rocking like jewels
safires diamonds never

London ferguson 12 2014
doubt dogs
----------
seriously mean monkeys meeting donkeys
deep in pease releasing east
people,spokes broken yokes
woman hood is a still of jokes
death decays on any saturday given
no matter
I quit
----------

running stunning
vowls vehicular towls
you know the myth of love
you expect the dove
you singel handidy expect pardon
in russia
no wonderfull woman
will meat me i got a tupei
----------

he is emperor
he is
with is streams and gaurdens
of bonsi
he is emperor
he is
wears robes of silk
he is emperor
he is

classes of meditation
something elusive the world hasen't figured out yet
he is emperor
he is
he drinks honey looks a bunny and is funny and smart

he is the emperor
he is
he has a collection of rocks from volcanos all over the world
he is the emperor
he is
he collects coy fish in his ponds all over the palace
his palace

he is the emperor
he is
meditate
he has his own moon in the night sky
he woo's pretty women altho he has 500 wives
he is the emperor
he is

his subjects are loyal and he is full of grace
he is emperor
he is
he has armys ten thousand times thousands ten
he is the emperor
he is zen

London Ferguson 12.2014
red: noodles of red china
dragons will mind
dreams of night define dances
dreams of night define dances
---------
small wars of roman hell
are annoying
blessings toying
spies decoying in proverbs
ancient and wet like buoy
rock and sacrifice
death to paradise raise the spirit
dreams on ice hear the writ
pull the small snail home n fit
on the boat of winter solice
the tug boat
horn a blowing
cold a bowing
snow from the skys a flowing
the snail is life a peased
angry with how hermits deviote and a re simular
and compared
cold wind bolws
but where it comes from and where it goes
nobody crows
---------
pictures talk sence when who walks wence
siding with chinese defence
the dragons home
knocking on cumzone
leifs wit river flows on floats on
to eternal dawn drawn
knows their red flags wave peace won
---------
ciggaretts bigget
boss
they speak like dragon wasps
at a coin toss
teeth forget to floss
---------
bounty telivision teliviv tushi
sum of uncle sam and the hudge hair peace
at play on payday
money money money
wonder full and funny
in the sunny may
some small gift of agony
big big bar of melted parlay
---------
no niceway to wed
shes meat on menstrual day mean
shes a virgin say?
-----

London Ferguson 122014
radiant rebellion
promises swept across
bless god america
count the prairy dogs
of maddigascar
barking bounce inthe summer noon sun
no pennicals
but plunty of holys to run
------
devils dnace and sing
little red men deciding
in fire proof boots
------
inthe desert brushing against tumble weed
tring to peel off
tring to deal with
shuking my livithan with in
sir I bow on ricks hot in the sun
sand blistering a dry run
naked i weep and toil
brandishing fangs
0 how royal and eatable bird of prey thinking
silk under belly falay
every creature has his day
reality in cribs of hay
visiting values of victory in dreams
eyes of distant screams
coiling up under shades of tar tar deserts
i find foxes in boxes
and dirty water decent
and justice inthe mind to defiend
------
a....
------
alone in dark myths i tell
alone by the seas I was never afraied to sail
deep in symphonys of deeds impail
tastes of truent spells
of nightingales of gaurdens above
dreams of silk doves
promises of defete kept inside
------
death was a friend of
mine ,no diffrent from heros
the talley mans dead
------
singing songbirds red
inthe trees of my gaurden
witty witty nests paid
------
let me alone
let me be at home
let me be happy
like a bird
let me
silently expect you

Linda S. Menius 12/10/14
she plays the erotic banjo eroticly
serisouly
the wonder
shes from the south
shes a show boat
and has a perty mouth
shes golden in spring vine
passing between her fingers
there is always a sign
fiddler girl is a friend of mine
she says death is a hox
she's queen of jokes
prays to the devil
and she climbs softly to the top of the wind
shes a rebel
red rooster hair feathered
all settled in design
peaches and pine
all mine
all mine
ll mine

-------------
fart smeller/ smart feller
-------------
cant handle the guilt
wilting like a flower, away
for the accuser i have a violin
and ten young men
come and hide me in thy silowets mend
shamed and diseased with no one to defend
and fancy that dismal arohat ansestory tall
eyes wide and blind
earth full of silk dresses and terpintine
fifteen seaptors of egyption kind
my shallow frined i must leave thee
behind in shadows of mankind
and i must leave thee with no sign
sexist and wilting dead and tilting
like a tree for you my friend are my enenmy
no clouds in deep surenity saves the savage
intruege
death is thy seed
and over calm waters i must take heed
die ing and stalling radiant and calling
i mustleave thee
princes be
kings of anarchy
you are paradise lost
never to be restored
no dew or leaf or frost
----------- nightmares or holocaust weod
-----------

radiant rebellin
promises swept across
god bless america

London Ferguson 12/2011
fond of flies like the buddha?
arize brine shrimp immortal limp
sons of god but i eat shrimp
i am that vase from japon's age
never a useless tittle
red haired
child of beauty i love and you are love
and togeather we're love
from above
but sincerely smart flowers and money taken

to the next power shaken
evaluate mahogany trees
an orchard to live in
keys

----------

some silent night
in some twisted invertof rain
some poverty stricken in the deserts mohecular tamed
please
plea begging for mercy
can you hear me i'm a muffled crow of the sun
some peticular of harmony's run
voice the vision with a hang on my countence
cool
like joe in the movies moo-veee-ssss
come collected and calculate monstrosity that evaluates on top

of the fleeing monotony of uropes women that fly south
for the winter
i ment her visions verhicular valleys
of deaths stones a breath away
answer to bone yards of the sixties
linithe hearold pleasing to the knee
i am herold highharchy
of platinum and fees of uropes
tax free glutten of water and ginn
a glutten of coffie bean
i'll sum her movie

----------

black emeniece
weapons of wood
music makers understood
the cider inside is non alcoholic
but tastes great 0' i remembered
0 for heavens sake
trickel trickel
  trickel
down the stream  uA
on a boat made for your~
sailing away with plentiful of money to pay
LIKE THE TITANIC

----------
copper is worthless anyway
so your crops are like copper

London Tennessee 12 2004
mountians of urope stoned
fresh with water
bones\taken by loans
music makes slotter
homes
a true stick achs of rome
small elderly lady who does pottery deserves heaven
money tones rely on misfits adorned
see the corner step dont fall
i know she wept wept a hero to us all
is what i kept
seriously baal

---

promises wail upon eternity
promises kept
promises that protect
religion and keep scocity
legicys engraved on stone
bodys kept and with saints to prone to pray after them
sewn reeped pretty little feet
bones
promises kept religion wept
grassy fields of daisys where children play in citys of harmony where keepers bleed
bodys kept
marked by stone
here the streets are cobbled stone the hole city
hanging moss on every 200year old oak
tireless like the migrating albrotress
here the skys in no hurry
promises parlay pr is a game and people have one aim
we hav‘nt to worry though
blond sunlight releases us from harm and pain
and pleasure the same
promises never in vain up right liek rain
horses in valleys romeing free
here promises of you and me surenitys key

---

cups of gold and silver goblets for kings
burried in graves with pretty little things
so old in heaven that a night is few the world is a price
but not to me or you
heaven regulates the pool hall
billards of sunday all
tell on the mountain we need alot of love
because itis from above
tell it on amountain we need alittle love from above
ya babby alittle wisdom a little power
for our hour
as bleak it may be guns and statues comming with me
scrolls of fire and wind and ice all need something to do
give it up you too
fire on the mountain
if you say so
ill jump but not with no money
on my hide
sunny in who can ficonfide?
the young is silver
the dirty money is green
and the crook is a widowed queen
like the tops of trees
distant in the breeze

jester
jokers
hot pokers
stoke the fire like cinnimin candy
wonkas dandy
spirits randy
play like your a child in milk
momma come feed me
the dildos in the teepee
words are a recipe for blood values
understood paths that the devil walks upon
in his serpent hood villas of virgins like word surgons
monopoly is the family i'm not sorry if you can't understand me
poison eyes covered in dead flies a remedy of unfaithfull prise
climb to the top unhook the stops mothers mountians are red sisters a red head

great demons look,
great angels book,
the angels took
never to be seen
again, or out
there again with
this pen mountian
friend this is the sin thoumy eyes
monopally power be free thee
not me im writing as fast as i do
breakfast too

bars of light come down
and stars by the same moon
the call to cesars plunty of room
peddling bycicles
widows rare in angels care
dido square
was the symphony placed their mid wall they wrote with precise letters
free birdie FREE BIRDY
FREE BIRDY

casting the net out from the boat
a fish or two in the mote
tell the surfs
tell the children to stay away
tell the madam we must be hidden away
far away
the future depends on it

i'll love you tomorrow
i'll love you tomorrow
through thick and thin to love and sorrow
i'll love you tomorrow

London Ferguson
she kissed me corressing the nominational
eyes heavy i said good by

----------
bobling omit stains of desertsand
cats of taiwan or cantoneese icompotent
in coligaphy
we went skipping stones int the rivers
and who we met
we danced to-geather
rain or shine
crisp hot ocean dried squares
----------
cameras catch my every act
I state it as a fact
matterof
later bub
sadder snub
ill be a casualties at a club

----------
some love
me more though
through the storm
so ill be ok
----------
low day in heaven

----------
my father must have loved my mother
the kiss of each to the other paraded
i never saw it though and it never failed
they say the vikeings row to overcome
dragons and ancient myths throught mysts of hell
paradice is their portion
dangerous
oden as their protector
there their savior
we are america and the doughters of the prostrate
of the south of the bisquit and gravy

----------
son you must pray every day
easy pay
easy pay
every day
----------
space linked
waste stinks
reality kinked
----------
reed deed
trees have seed
salute the winter
death sent her
volumme decreed
motions percived
----------
decidnece bleeds
my fish concives hunger and reign
value life
it is not all pain

London Ferguson 122014
quill pen    ink pot
deivate the lot
in big thunders fallen
in laws of sullen victroys majestic
dead
the child bled
the birds fed on flesh piled high
0 so high
buring in the smoke filled sky
gold and silver melted like ice
inthe heat vanished souls device
piles of riped building laying scattered over newyork
no report just fallen

--------
amneisha
--------casual loneliness
the worlds a kiss
a darksoul of wonder in bliss
to this delinquent soul
deaf to current system
not delinquent of love though
but delinquent of the current situation
volume control
--------
posture is to be perfected
statues to be erected
like love detected
angels detectives spawns conected
ghoasts neglected nervice
laughter
pawns of chess
i crawled off the cleff of answers
off the
 violin
into brivity and sin
i evaluated the pen
this is what i wrote
it came from with in like the ignorance of ten men
deciding wind
excited trends like maleviolent ends
dedicated furry of demise
funny eyes
and you could never
(an his eyes were faced oppisit·directions )
tell which direction he was looking or if he was
even looking at you
--------
cancle that his boat nashed stones togeather on arafat
he's a keen wind at that
sinister and olright with ponderance
he's polite and thats ok with me
stoked

London Ferguson 122014
daughters of moon lit annidotes
eygptian oats and beer and desert hyroglyf
prophocies fair
rain drains into collective motes of the nile
around about us a mile
warship floats
trueing salt like tear of the nile
propaganda in a gypsy s smile
riddles defile perfection
wars of sky bows rid
the erection perferable to dark devils
dancine in their fire proof boots
who in warm sun lie
decent to treasured lulibys


tombs
of fate awaited musems
history caught in alegro
answers
persuening alegro slower than presto
napolien in deaths throws
we crossed the style of the nat


ghtier is no habatat
swollow that
sinners vat
of warm ail taken
deceit shaken
voice mistaken for time


do you
do you
see the tall echos turn short
can you procive
the demon distort
do you do you
invision a sport
do you think you could ponder our report
can you procive
do you
do you
seek the devil to abort
kind misery sings tothe court
preacher can you save the stary wave
do you can you procive
do you
angles of the sort
in this radical fort
sing psalms in court
lawers what a foul sport
alegro
presto
parliment
well dressed though
do you
do you
can you procive
fear yabada
fear count craba
fear no sabot
fear the whole lot
persons deranged fear and taught
fear and you fear is a lot is fear
triuneis faith taken by seer
secuate maby forgiven
secuate never livin
like love friends then ?fear

-------
you did not
you made the plot of riots saught
we'll get there alot .
then you know alot .
in wed out of head simular vocals
heart is perfect padios presented
dreams like surface of real
like forest to the piro
and zeal revealed the kahotic
ember
bread apeals breads heal
-------
tis twain the state of man repeats
that rain is in demand and defeats
that heaven waits inthe hearts like
keets ,of times sands and greets of
dreams of percise imortal talley clean
soulds of delight of deaf portals and
loyal light ralley like sun in wisdoms
valley
-------
teeth rembrant
teeth a numerical center
teeing like wheat
reemining what we eat
only when their souls madden like thunder
we defeat probability and loose one or two
with age and maby the cost to fix them is glue
hence shines their glory their story rembrant cant
bow'd rant eccleseeasties slant
poor heavenly rags of mission
historyin submission
over the chalk white
white sum still gleeming in the sun
-------
note worthy .
smore worry!
hope in a
jury.
death in a hurry.
the young vote veto,
and eat curry.
swarrea ?yes surryit is a fair
play
-------

12204

Joel. Penkwan
my father was always a quick desicef  man
type brand was exciting and true to life and its
definition
something i always will friend
-------
O how dreams seep to elavate pain
because your dead asleep int he pouring rain
sunken treasure on the morning brain
the forgotten memory lost in the heavens to an
angel
to god kin
nothing will ever be the same
happy thought the crule lot the angles fought.
-------
fate
-------
big black cat inthe alley
lost in the city
the pussy cat named omalley?
all the stars visit it's host dominion
it's paws
and it's eyes outlaws to beguiled dection
near by a gaurnden with no fear
walking
shoes tap tap tap tap
boots on the sidewalk
numbering drems of a question
growng obsessed flowing towardthe alley
-------
i want sleep to hold me
in it's grips entomb me
like fathers that doom thee
fates asume it's pleas
and even higher anarcheys apace
-------
vain scocitys grasp
like pollen waits for the sun
death is a likely culprate
next to none
moonlight defys specticals of cherishers worlds
never to depart from life either
poisonlike sunlight fights to pur
worlds run faith worlds run religon
worlds run inteligents
like the dove or pidgin
are irrelevant

easy eyes in dark forests glossed with sunlight with purple vein
leifs trained to grow nature is a sergon
though like the wind blows or these love
love bestows
smiles crockadiles
lizard begiles
seek started viles
raves intittled
rooms of curtins and death
the stage is tiled
legions visions decisions
books bath
looks crave
fish hooks nieve
fish guts on the sleeve
build your city in a cave
you egypotion slave
pockets full of water
make love not war
chance made
bulls laid
memorys rage
pinch pot made
-------
paties pink pen
kink
bed bed business
had morals
onthe brink
fad flamingos flag
silk stag setting
lag legs lust
must rap with you
madness
-------
witches pull
britches stool
bar drunkards tar tar fruidians
far out mind in a jar
dedicated to science
we'll save the mad equilibruim
he had
stiches inthe brain
the riches remain the same
eternal pitches in white rain
lightening fame
serpant dame
lips like daniel
drips nathaniel
sun of healers visions
in a jar
tar tar
split decisions
connected by the stars reborn
never neglected
blow your mighty horn
perfected meat inthe field of corn
history is change
barbituits

London Ferguson 12/20/14
a swimming pool water blue
pool tabel ball n' que
nine rooms with a view
plunty of space
a smart cat named ace
dropping taste
-------
write a note
to your future self
so when your in heaven
you'll remember stuff
got to get another eecummings book
-------
of the four beasts
the valure of the least
is never deceased
congering the creased episodes
heavens delight is in his heart
to every height
for he is might of their light
conjering sight like a
penjulem in its centered fight
to be more he is
to carve the door
angels repore like Adoni
for(ever more)
like dreams of oncore heart restored
-------
sucsess rests on failuer
blood runs blue before it hits the air
the heavens have a pair of aces
aces
aces
need i say more the house is full
need i play mine the cats cool
face full of feathers
kneeding leather
-------
lady babalon
-------
pillers if fire inside her
seven tastes of ridiquil dead
hollow breeds of temptation lead
the mockery in her dance
far reaches the of space indured
causes?
astrolgers herd the miricals of men
save the devils defend
hard echos of detention rend
soul and mascaraide
pondeering what she is paid
gold fruit of the hwy
patience her play
widows of the strey dog
dust and mist
like clay and fog
12 numbers on a clock
24 hours in a period.
period?
what is the state of man?
hey look, the devil thinks he's jesus.
was that his plan?

-------------
jargon jive jessup
flowers thrive when hair-is-messed-up
her hair is messed up

-------------
crusifix, I carry mine.
bite the serpent one time!
holy is as holy does
we'll all climb the vine
we value the line
song of mother mary, many mothers carry;

-------------
what does he mean by all those words?
people
the worlds about to go to war
everything at it's core
ya we'll solve something
if nothings left
and nothing if noone can read the musics cleff

-------------
carma is the bet, better yet
patience is wet
father in debt, in the valley of armies
beset
we'll take the view of it all in
the deep gratitude is to end

-------------
china wall

-------------
songs of simple men
running like a ferry arrow descend
from the sky descends
in the night chilled by the wall

-------------
some red man follows
hes neither devil or indian
either, i'm sure he is glad to meet her

-------------
there delivering child in pangs of the wild
a symphony to angelic ears
a not so simple thing under the grannet willows
mirrored sharp in the billows of
clestral life full of love
full of love
god mother
grandfather
great potter
presents of arithmetics and the hotter
values of beauty bought her duty no
slotter in villages keen to intrists
of cleptic: natures physics

I think once we ask earth a question
has some unique bond
What left us?
in the picture
visiting with
scripture upon scripture
sculpture upon sculpture
of presence and pontif
praising in spirit
none evading
all waiving in fountains
never fading
into the mountains
• disappearing into the countenance
channels of the river everlasting
into the everlasting
---------
screams to ugene and buckets of ice cream
from nantucket
31 flavors
a gizillion ways to savior
the sweet sweet
---------
got to get out there
swear?
no!
decent dedicated pilgrims
reading for the injuns
no diocese for pumpkin
conenjuns are cirtin
facts to figure
of so long ago
dedicated pilgram walking
thinking frineds in the snow
bonnets axes blakc dresses confessions
pioneers, always a gentalmen
never obsessed
well dressed
hard working
---------
richmen racking my brain
does anyone remember the name
---------
lines of infinity
crimes of the father
who took the ship from-jolly-rogers--
from jolly rogers.
---------
we got to get it right
the devil aint no knight
or ribbon tied round the old oak tree
out of sight of lady liberty
we must stay focused and-away-from-the
away from the hocus pocus
and polite insight of this diet
---------
cantonese virgins dance,
filling kingdoms with romance

in the candle light,
frame by frame shadow of the flame,
the gods dare not shame,
princes, priority, peace, among us
we are sages mystifying

sense rages on porcelain faces
out of touch the torch is out
passion is too much
veage silences of men
legions of angels that defend
left in archives priests must attend
figures of wastelands ascend like death a total fall
but flames transcended over all

resting int he noon
day sun
nature she is the one
beauty the one
peice of fruit
the one bee of honey
the one spider
the nat fruit spin
polinating
the flower honey hidden
she lives int he honey comb
i say well biddens
burnt grass burnt untill the
sun untill
sonnets done
this is the lords herth
vacent birds nest snug int he tree
put away the green leaf

inside my mind
deep int he recesses eternal
of fat called time
some secrets of the higher learned

this is permanent
this is tragedy
this is death
this is ?

from savage hearts of lies disclaimed parcles of funny tamed

the starving, colrase, I wish
I could feed the starving, colrase,

when night mares turn to gold
my halo falls off im so old
and my soul eats your whole

London Ferguson
and we mark the anointed sureenly
dedicated to riches of texas
isolating in breakfast of french american black queeen
liquid jazz
muffled and tarnished in every fork full
a horn of memorys lost
but the spirit understands
the forien
tragic dionyous weather name is speled right or rong
fights to kingdom come

and we march on Apollo games of young champions
and we dance to the labwerenth of wet jiggs of water catfishing
and we dance to the caligraphy built into our minds
child hood tears google it peirs are predisesors

twenty four crowns
in our minds with oil lamps that keep the misquitos away
hardly
reading fruid webster jersy wants beans
frank stories of war and amancipating is the moor

----------
weasles whistle wonderous odes in
burrow of earth liek
escimos know
0--------
i herd the workd today and fumbled
at how obserd it was
in and out some body died
in and out strangeled
death is secret but life is hard
----------
god is spieing on us
gay licks glorious
whats in store for us
notorisouly wonderous and woe
----------
to make sence to learn to heal nations
to bite the world into
to decern to dedicate life
I can simplify reality
I can build your dreams
I can march
I can love
I can tell you which way to go

I can
----------
cool flowers in the december rain in africa
cool flowers in crisp winter like e
frosen roses like brittle porclin paid
the way aceof spaids laid away
heros pain round the table
there we're five aces
----------

122014

London Ferguson
to hold back the flames of
tarnished emotion called love
sillowers and evening stars
fortunes rise
because of these scars
-
faces in the glass of time
each reflection a symphony
the souls are mine
hearolds for tunes are the same
devils come and go only to die in pain
-
mercys the matter
dream in vain
no gentile heaven will ever be clamed
children of the quill and light
ink pot of visions dreams of flight
-
porcelain faces phantoms true
darkness kindly rescues you
miserys of the blind and lame
the worlds a fortune we must claim
---------
when the smoke clears
darling after years
faces in the mirrors
butterflies of souls kind
with the birds eye view
child where are you
lost in minds eye
taken by surprise
deep in israelite wells
o how the head swells
when the smoke clears
depth in crews and tears
takeing deaths cheers
may we burry our dead in cheers
close your heavy eyes
watch the angels fly
when the smoke clears
---------
some sad champions defeat
narsissistic retreat in the pantheon it's meat
---------
and now a round of the paris
catichombs
deaths stench is worse than gass and wet cheese
---------
we are born alone the world dies a lone
you lie in your grave parliment pays
insurgins to lie sudeways
your family goes home and baths

122014
London Ferguson
riseing up
riseing dsown
love is some
immortal clown
favirot seasons are luck a crown
carrying skys of heros tears
death shurly counts the years
their our masks the ship is blue
decoy faces dance around to
star filled skys with hew
healers thoughts of kings
the eagle brings his eye an immortal cry to princes
-------------
child hides in drapes and leafs fallen
child loves lulibys sullen
child asks the questions calleden
-------------she is a dove
she is a dove
carmel skin from heaven above
insight coveting champions heirs
eyes like a ferist wheel that
they light up seal the seaside
she's the gester and move of the gypsy
ey they kill sex like little pearls from the sea
saying prodigy escalates moral gravity
indigious like god
with a little G
she would bring the soul out of gatsbys carcus
her deep purple saying the price of precious
it is devious metal you dont have
africam bush men brave 'bleeding daily
is the recipe burning of her hearts
fires bless me my ceribuillium screams
with you r beautyful being
i want her body close too liek the moon
that is shineing on all this
asunder
asunder
maden of thunder
-------------death is warfair
i am warfair
wodle in
wombs i
sure against her i sinned
-------------
she's a catilist
calm and merry
she's got her cherry limon aid
and it is scarry like bloody mary,

dodo
12 8 1000

London Ferguson
the code
-------
were always a footstep away
from the mortuary everyday
the coad of clay
-------
asprin for a headach
the archdiocese must vote
pictoural note as the smoke clears
the bounty of the devils fears is apointed
to go by the peers
anodoted seers
or robes red like blood
the've shed through out the years
or were they tears
-------
promise of a saint
the rituals of a saint
i know none
the stories done
but the butter and bun baked
inthe equators sun on a rock
-------
child of morning i must give you this jewel
for you r mother for your father
a stage of odder fromthe potter of peace
blessings to the east
-------
and to the rich business men
the orphans will have it
with all the dressings
your best reflectings
and expressings
tell stories of your boring lives
and dont throw knives
-------
the angels of restings
no mangled pressings
some poetic lessons
and money goes to the end
let the holladay asend to the golden stars
set the uchrist atop the tree
in homes everywhere
and presents and keys
wallabees and stockings filled with joy
-------
colors of candles
and bricks and sandle
built for vandles olly boba and his fourty theves
i got it handeld easy as saying the word breeze
or bowing down on bended knee
-------
stallions upon the shores of the sea early
inthe morning under the stars
of our god in beauty many places distant faces
fimular tastes
gates RACES

122014

London Ferguson