IN THE MOMENT OF THE EYE.

37 pages with title page

Poems written by London Ferguson

84 poems

Editor wanted

Attribute to ground zero
Godbless the world

Feel free to write

I am Christian

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A Stressed Jester’s early work

8-4-13 written
Just sum words

[Image of a person sitting on the ground]
the birth

Light in my window,
restless in my bed,

stories about good and evil going threw my head,
cups for eloquent running game, or rather you could say hustleing the same.
Hear the heart beat of Jessy jame's dame,
poetry that rules over the world,
mockery to blame,
the mother of all liveing adorned in reign,
remember love kill the blame.

Woman in birth dieing in vain,
words to wittle into sham,
words to wittle with no pain,
the father stood by us every step of the game.

light blue mark

Can you see the woman bleeds dearly and death comes for us all?
The woman sheths her call when romans know her stall.
Be a soldier solid in your mark,

hear the outcome fish for the great ark,
mankinds anomaly,
find a friend for life,
equals in birth always subject to the knife,

whos the blame?
The ant is the shame,
Darwin is infamed,
Lucifer lauphs the cause of all blame.

love is quiet

love is loud and bleeds for its master
fisher king
-----
fisher king, the foundation of dreams
poets to no extrem,
fancy inflamed in dream,
fancer ingulfed in dreams team,
shamed, shamed, shamed to no grief.
The great ant carrying all the lead,
all the dream threw the forest of azure along the beaches of celestial life,
along fields of grain and shugarcain,
It's what I mean,
fountians of water fountians of team,
you know,
horses and things,
heros and dreams,
death and formings,
the root of kings, the fruit of dreams
asamed twinklings,
vibrant and out spoken,
blood and maroon fish,
many Toungs and leaders,
deciples.
-----
working for paradise
-----
The new critics are insane with pleasure,
let them in!
We'll forge what we've forgotten out of present into the lost world of Atlantis.
the pleasures they carry are scientific and full of hysteria.
we must study we must pleasure the mind and keep it from being bound.
school wind
-------
School is cool,
the creators calculated that well,
there the fortune that sells,
sence science english and math came they scream to our habitat come and hide.
beond that their fixtures of philosopy.
-------
begging for bread
---------
I want to be somebody, a wonderful thinker.
any thing alive,
I am not a dog,
I am a lion breathing, heart beating,
filled with wild fire; in the sun and wind.
call me sire,
I am the poet, the prince.
-------
in an angels hand
-------
Teach me to die,
to love crooked O'master of life,
to have churibuim,
to hold angels, to mold clay,
to anoint man,
like a child again.
-------
obedient
-------
death is but a dream we pass threw,
the window open in the spirit world,
a test of wits sometimes panoramic origomi
then your property of bonsi juniper
if you read and obey you may never experience it, quote.
Angels die every day, because of this the children get to play.
but I am silent silly boy,
playing in the mud.

in memory of china

Danger comes from the face in the mirror,
observe the silent full moon blood red sign,
welcome to china,
the moon is a burial ground bones ground to dust,
welcome to china danger in the staggering numbers.
This is after death,
A.D.
Have life have death.

ricoshey teardrop

In our minds we must wake up to establish ourselfs.
In our hearts,
to wake up the fact their is no death only changing life form.
in our hearts we can have no fear,
that's the contemplation of tears.

rest

In between philosophy I stumble and changed the argument,
fuck death, watch the jester laugh a little.
mate the king tell the whole kingdom everything.
torture the numb in their head
breath no fear in the air.
run,
eat white bread,
join the feast of words and welcome the real world.

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established
----------
To be established
well fed,
well in the head,
where hienas run wild,
where nigros dance to the african drum beat/under the sun in the african heat.
Rivers of diamonds well established feed the hungry lion that prowls threw these pages,
looking to say something important,
looking to change the world
to,
to bless the nigro filled africa,

the hiena wild in heat,
silence -
listen it's there,
listen it's fair,
heavenly angels from the vast angels stare,
it's a carpenters gaze,
the church is built the wood ispainted whiteand maroon glazed,
it's antiquity in these last days,
silence -
listen to the drum,
tum , tum , tum , tum , tum
tum , tum
tum , tum , tum , tum
tum , tum , tum.

Hold out your thumb,
in the child's mind we dance without reason,
when we need to give one.

--------

ode to Loui 2

--------

In the mirror, estranged images ageless,
weight secure and hygiene decadent,
the consquence a life well lived serveing for a fortune,
and the the steps and wishes may the dead rise,
as the saints round you doing miricals in unseen eyes


go,
go inspect the china and jade /callious history out of christ made.
because,
because naked swimming into the oceans,
naked under the pail noon moons;
our own devices,
the music man is leaveing us, yes this is an ode to loui.
and a blessing in his ancient years with no fears,
I hope he can begin again,
dressed in white in the mirror ageless.

--------
The fire is ice cold,
it is here she fell inlove with me again,
then, then we rode upon the wind down the hwy of love.
Love is ancient,
love is from within,
love is from above,
love is a covenant
love is a joyas movement.

--------
cocain

-----

Things are simple,
I am parinoid,
the world destroyed,
an eccleastical disaster,
it happens in the here after,
we all laughed at the dawning sun/played in paper machei fun
and orgasimed and made movies on the run,
I see red spots.

--------
promises

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unless it breaks or comes off on its own
or,
you find it moving around home unleashed in it's own perspective.
Know we're all there sometimes
to see its infamy
so don't show it just let it be,

-------
priceless

----------

Prayer is a dare,
to the devil a stair,
to the lamb a care,
the people aware.
The price is nice and fair,
even lunatics have the knowlidge,
so the world not the same is a shame,
the mad hatter makes dresses for the queen,
and the jester makes the prince and the pipers dream,
and the priest is king,
the angel lost his wing,
and the poet has nothing nice to say,
tushai.
Only mean men a mean thing,
the child is at recess,
blame the corsage history on him.

--------
The world has it's ransom,
--------
The world has it's ransom,
I mean the children are hansom,
it's all for what we want,
freedom,
do what we say,
or else you know there are institutions for people like you.

-----
placid
-----
The nuance of the dead reigns,
it is a memory estranged slowly dieing away.
the actors they come to my aid estranged,
it must be from my last paradise.
are you not afraid? go, go inspect the china and jade.
ode to louie
-------
The music man is leaving us,
naked swimming in oceans,
naked under the pail moons,
the music man is leaving us,
yet this is an ode to Louie,
and in his ancient years with no fears,
I hope he can be born again ageless like a cartoon.
-------

white adder
-------
the world spinns on good fortune when I am alive,
the saints are holy I am where they thrive,
heart of bosoms,
no polterguist here,
the sons of adam the point i'm alive,
history is the world,
now the earth dwells contrite and alive,
mercy may have me for I am I am,
the son of I am,
the citys are built out of my blood,
grace and mud,
anicient Israel,
I am ,I am the childs hood.
-------
rites
-------

Sitting in the dark corner wiskey in hand,
sitting in the dark corner the only femail in the land,
sitting in the dark corner gun in waist band,
a hooker on the run,
running from the nune that taught her the fun,
the world's gone astrey
silver and gold in dissaray,
the jeweled ancients in vision,
the vision on the screen
I came to practice what I preach she says,
the running hired gun.

--------
honey in tea
------
She came jolly as all sin tallent can blame,
talent can blame,
fortified like the erubix cube and it's aim,
stalking like he cheeta the same in high wild grass,
we'll walk for game,
playing with her hair in the sexest rain.
like piolet the forgiver in name,
white skin like rice the grain,
their coming for you it's all a test your too sain,
the arm of god must rest against the cain,
strong as a train,
in the veitnam rain.

------
love of babylon
------
cups in my coffie,
a reason to expell haters of paradice,
we must make it special its where we dwell.
monsters of sodom fortune to tell,
Ice raining like fire from heaven a golden spell.
mercy have lots,lots of the sell,
slaves and conqubines it's where we dwell.
monsters of sodom fruit to expell poems written in love by nightingale
allah

-----
All robed in promiscuous hands,
related to one another in essence from ancient lands,
marching in tune dropping ancient sands,
together like stars we see each other in holy demands,
it's a great labyrinth here where we in friendship stand,
demanding a way out of this labyrinth trying to understand man,
raising the tune to all of the tribes,
dancing,
marching,
mesmerizing waters too soon,
have your dance is what I want to hear dear,
feeling movies of ancient fear dear?
See here learn is clear move in and out of the buddhist mirror,
dear the fools fiddling his drules meddling,
meddling in mountains of mistuif fits,
what we're peddling,
all robed in promiscuous lands
broken mirror seer.

-----
Healing the planet
-----
wishing wood to the planet,
healing to stand it,
thought of poverty,
the people must demand it,
-----
creatures rhyme
-----
rhyme-ing /climbing
churibum signing off/poetry from ages ago spoken soft
spiders, crickets and moth
cricket and creature in heavenly mind aloft
angels so sweetly the water a caugh
fort of christ
----------
fort of christ
children in paradise,
upon the sturnuim with rice,
poverty go away I must demand it twice,
running,
running,
running away to be precise,
fort nice killing the heist,
an heir to the throne it's priced.
----------
michael soars
----------
gangs and warfair
the blue angel soars
michael, tear drops and rap music,
fear, hip hop and tap too sick.
----------
ever rebell
----------
In grace,
as close as you are to heaven,
is as close as you are to hell,
ever rebell,
ever rebell,
ever rebell, here the air is pale like the warrior in battle,
the promise intense
the angels wear glittering cloth that makes hence that causes repentance,
it is a medieval spell were under,
no wonder.
wedding in white
---------
totem pole
rolled like the doe,
the junkie's flow
at the wedding everybody dressed in white like snow
ancient enigma
the world glows
totem pole
jester in red and blue smileing true
madhatter aces high
feel the rain
it smell of sanity
feel it
king and queen, prince/pie
the lauphing of the buddah who is the fly
no dought in the cry
swollow hard
den th ecrufixes blvd.
--------
ration
------
calling in heaven /global number seven
statue of angels porcelin
stain glass windows
picture of christ
the inigma rosery
bloody robes
the monk
the inlightenment
the serpent
the prayer
the dead being resurrected
it's all fair
beauty in holiness
square
statues of the angels watching over rome
fallen
dead to inigma the battle ground is fair trauma
dare
live well for the scare
the rotation of rationto the world
this is bliss.
------

moment of the eye
--------
moment of the eye,
blink,
eternal paradice made ,
moment of the eye,
blink,
a fallen tear
emation,moment of the eye,
like a theif,
God
moment of the eye tear drop ancient and deep,
eternity to God,
to Gods beard,
like a theif
moment of the eye/son never lie
moment of the eye angels with every tear
moment of the eye,
moment of the eye,
poem,
heart is the answer in from the start,
moment of the eye,
vision/illusion/no intrusion
dream the heavens or dream the hells no vision to rebel
moment of the eye,
intrusion/defusion
theif in the night
moment of the eye
the sand man father time/hour glass dime/in prime/rhyme
moment of the eye
the theif dies,
in a moment of the eye
the mad man sain again
perpetual reality found,
in a moment of the eye
blink
blink
blink
holy angels unbound,
the reason why
moment of the eye,
no pain
illness was a dream,
so was the reason to scream,
the tear is elijah
moment of the eye
thief dead for ever,
I crawled deep inside
the moment of the eye
blink
blink
blink
tear creation at the brink
the tear falls/the wisher calls
the moment of the eye
bliss
salvation
the first kiss
moment of the eye eternal passion
the last kiss
years gone by
the moment of the eye
never a miss
God is kind
moment of the tear
learn not to fear
any thing can happen in the blink of the eye
sunshine in the morning
moon over paris
angel and trumpet
devil in paradise
it's all done in the moment of the eye
tear
blink
live link
when i go
------
traveling threw the future is possible,
i'm stuck here,
when i go i'm gone i'm told,
I've had a nice time drinking your wine,
pruning your vine,
climbing your trees,
bowing on your knees,
the census is innumerable, the blind now lead the blind
the dark is seeping now slowly threw your veins,
Wake up!
------
ready to go bold
------
Once when i was a gem,
I was souled as him,
so set sail if i'm told or if i toil in the fold.
but i know you can relax in the cold because it is anould,
you'll be here awhile,
your cold soul sold
because your worldly essence was bold bold bold.
------
nightingales of archeology
------
Crowns/gowns
night ingale sounds,
ravens bounds leeps and hounds in story books found
small medeival towns,
on foreign grounds
of ancient lands
mole hills of serious pounds
bones in the grave yard painging the dirt,
relief in masks money sufficated by the years.
-------
witnness of the jester
------
witnnessing the jester at work,
they all see laughtter,
the master mind at work,
invoke his wistle his twerp,
birds are in the setting,
well up in the trees.
-------
cave sonnet
------
the sonnet of masters,
the understanding of thoes that create disasters,
christ and alabaster jars,
the here after,
son of wisdom,blood the same,
come teach the world threw thy reign,
beautyfull death teach us to die,
beautyfull life teach us for who we may cry.
-------
anointing from a far
we can birth our children here,
like dear
or bufflo indian they are so pure
like bufflo indian they are so pure
leaner demener
------
the devil gets cleaner,
anounceing the mearer
setting sail with his demeaner
the meat the leaner
like flames and nails of old rome
there are places we know not of liveing devils in the under ground.
------
mime of golden hearts
------
hope to the mime is a mountian climb ,
wile all the children are amused by the wind chime,
in all craft and scurry
to bath, he must give his hat and gloves away,
at last the mime of golden hearts,
------
heart
------
lions breathing in the harps sound,
liveing from under ground
fate awates the musicly bound
heart of child tended shepard town .
------
soul of fire
------
in the past, we burnt in the consumeing fire, untill we had enough of the mire
we came back to the track,
the blaze of higher the archy of angelic mist myth and mystery,
where all was known, but the next time shall be diffrent,
we will all sing in clestral harmony, he'll be well
be, I swear by my own self,
my own self,

and I only got it out half way,
maby i'm not god but i'm really high up there.
----------
possibilities
----------
The voices in my stead are as dead as I want them to be,
the'll continuie to vbleed if you don't unite them.
Naked women, they did it out of love,
so i sit here and die,
bird of rat, mouse play, hawk lay eggs of may peter rabbit free the princess.
The princess is play, in their mind, clear it by the time, beauty in your rhyme.
to your crimes hear the higharchy Michael,
they want to be me, but i'm beau diamond music mimeing my enunciation is elementry,
become all scholars.
free music, set us, be all scholars,
gentalmen see the gental men key jews in who belive me, possibilitys.
----------
Colder than ice
----------
colder than ice in your brain,
burnt to the scalp your insain,
like the rain in main,
ancient lion tame its the conductor of the train, circus crain.
trapeeze aflame father is brother once again, hearold to flynn.
arrow a pen chin like chineese sin home of a roman named ten,
sinner of sam a ham of men, silence is golden with in, never again son of sanity
your a clowns grin, here is a crack pots pen,
the water is dirty drink gin,
plunty of rain where we begin,
a poem the Ancient Of Day's sin,
smack the keys and watch the grin,

idol

I can't stop masterbateing,
hating/waiting/debaiting
fathoming the fact of darkness
or loves abode, I can not tell which,
come stich my idea, it's a lothen sore in the deep recesses of humanity
nessessity that waits for a dragon that lives to die.
that dances to fill the eye,
maroon, blood water it is now but usto be tydie,
it will be again,
untill then we relax,
in the noon nighty
where glory suceeds over picking cotton.

solid salery

I write poetry, I write to sew the deed,
to fill the reed of the kingdom,
that the palmagranet might be,
yes, that loves fruit by be unbound,
that in her breast the kingdom may rest,
mother phantom no less,
darkness in the crown, and the sillence of wisdom we found
millinuim around, may it inspire our fire
savior on holy ground set in our solid salery.
Angels when you think
-----
angels when you think,
feathers white when you blink,
religion makes ships sink,
of course the matter, heaven, clouds, threw out time.
magical and statue,
God screams,
man screams,
giving the soul to heavens abodes,
fire below,
obnoxious tones,
human kind already there,
the devil screams in unison,
darkness the secret communion,
in symphonies alone we cry,
silence is where we found sacred lullaby,
the end oo paper is reed.
-------
heart
-----
Heart beat,
hear the sound,
one,
two,
one,
two,
-------
midnight run
-------
I saw the moon arise.
it had God in it's eyes, 
and reign and suprise, 
I see the moon exersize it's athority and run it's race.

----------
dark surem
----------
dedicated to makeing the era fall 
welcome to the genisis mall.
darkness eratacates all foe,
childs call/saints fall
babylonians answers what is paradice wearing purple robes dejavue twice, 
confused in her thought heaven spliced twice
wired wired world.
Fathers never fall ,
heavens mine ,
weeping willows eat flesh, 
darkness ingulfs demon kind, 
seperateing saint and child mine.
father weeping/mother keeping 
child seeking paradice, 
his rites to the clouds in the heights, 
welcome to the city of lights, 
persian knights.

----------
my toughts on religon
----------
I read the bible I became a true beliver, 
I study now with promise and vow ,
maroon and water and blood ,
the spirit in my hood white light understood .
I was baptised when I was a child, 
I can not say befor that I acted wild,for I see no diffrence.
according to the good news iam still a child
inside i scream for wisdom.
pleasure for god to bring me out into his reign.
God is true ipifony
let ipifony reign.

------
lust solid

------
I cant stop fathoming
hateing some idea loving others ,
I have no one to debate with, I am alone
wittleing words /prounceneings absurd.
the sky fell when I spoke,
I want a poke,
it's in the poets hand,
lust and dry land,
sex im a fan/
the devil the man.
the vine and wine of the best of the land.

------
whenceing kings

------
mighty kings of the earth,
mighty kings of noble birth ,
from whence you come to whence you go,
the shadows that follow the everlasting show.
deaths dearest
-------

roses upon a grave,
imitate death so it wont stalk the brave,
kisses amount to nothing here where nothing amounts to fear,
the eternal son of silence will fathom hearts ear.
a thousand sins,
thousand with deaths dearest near.
-------

midnight devil
-------

midnight devil, midnight of sarcasm of what deems,
the world utterance and it's sesms,
adults/children/men and there dreams.
-------

host of ghost
-------

ghosts take hosts and love aloft,
flowers of angelic feilds, light/sun litten earth.
life admitting gods monoply upon creation.
the kiss of the dividian church,
complex as loves looks the clock still chimes sometimes,
and birds sit on the pearch, hymns sung in the white wedding chapel,
doves following the bride,
the cathedral the church pews:
in rows in stained light pouring forth upon creation
an ocean of emotion liveing works of art,
dieing to the cold hands of the preist,
blood anoints/tear the featsof dreary lessons ancient secrets fortold
anointings
to pass on the torch
the mind cave
------
coming out of it,
the cave of the mind,
sitting on stone the snake intwined fortress of a linx
father of a mime,
computer speaks it all now,
the death of empty of the empty rine
were all filling easter dates now silence of time, fortunes of the
ancients long live their vines forests of africa where we would all
like to be inchimed singing to the father of fortune,
keys of angelic melody
and springs of death
halo of angels and oyster breath
------

sanfrancisco
------
I visit sanfrancisco
the steehills they mean,
the pivillian
the parks
the tourest all green
the world would fit in the proformers pockets it seems
as the child weened to the mother wants ice cream
vision boats steam steam it's sanfrancisco the perfect dream
------
asleeper
------
I took a sleeper the world could not get any deeper
I would have to say it's cheeper,
the vision is a keeper
for im close to death
and the darkest reaper is dieing inside
0------
why i wrote
------
in the darkness i sit and write
it's o'right
the way i see things in my sight
but I know it will never do
the way i think
comeing and going
to and fro
with their eminate crew
------
calous brew brains
------
writeing like lightining
vision asque
hunger for litture ,
education must brew.
------

martin luther king
------
visions run threw the heart
like Martin luther king jr
he's a renessance man ,
behind the religon hes a big fan,
dressed in robes brown hair skin of sand.
A chase through time
--------
Upon the beautiful sand,
safy in demand,
the demon and the devil,
a band that ran while kicking the can,
in the depth of their plan,
echos of time,
echos in death,
echos in the music played when the angels left.
--------
dancing in the zoo
--------
Depleated in of ability to...
the jester runs for me and you.
Want of education, welcome to the zoo,
heros cry, tear drop feeds like dew,
answer the rebellion,
answer true,
angels ignorant of our wants through....
mystery and history all true.
Answered prayer,
the weight of the birds coo,
dignity spoiled.
--------
Empty neighborhood
------
They seek what the devil taught in the pail moon light,
where shadows turn to a meek home,
to abodes of kings and princes, jesters and clowns,
renaissance priests and times of dragons ends and mideavil.
Gabriel

The blue screen,
a quiet word,

thirty desks settled in three rows of ten,
the picture upon the wall is the only sound you can hear,
significant signature,
glasses upon his angelic face,
he took them off to look over the place,
no waste of time or lack of speed,
plenty of space,
it's a science to keep the place.

visit of vision

I came to life the other day walking the hall,
it did not last long, it was not Baal or boisterous a stall,
in the brain of death that pleaus us all,
I came to life the other day after walking the hall.
no question my heart was all in all alive,
alive I wished I could have looked into my eyes
then came the fall

I came to life the other day while walking the hall.

clean fun

Jumping rabbits,
napping habits,
orgies and sex-toys,
bad habits that bad habits can not break,
it's monkeys and fish when maddness is a dish,
and sanities at steak.
ok with me
-------
Doors open
doors closed, doors upon the sea shores it snows,
whats behind and whats in front,
what do they erry hunt?
The dogs unleashed on ferry cunt,
burning the aign,
hurring mine.
Kill the idea to hunt the seal.
we'll be living in feilds of blue flowers soon,
reading poetry and enjoying noon,
to kill the idea of longing deaths grasps,
it too will be finished soon,
soon
soon
soon
mercy to the moon,
we'll be liveing there soon,
soon
soon
-------
the scene
-------

Who are you?
tunes and beers and drinks on the house.
Quiet like the dragon in Louse,
tequilla,!
The floor,!
lemon dance in the mid night hour,
drunk on the feel good wine,
you want to feel good and thats fine
you know, when i want to feel good i make a sign,
hey, do you want to entwine our rhymes?
this is the beginning of love.
---------
the mix
-----
I went crazy before the world today,
breath of the wizard a degree away,
midnight fly/killers eye/dance in the pig sty
poetry drizzled into the flame,
anointing thy pourpous to hate thy aim,
when kings words die inhabitance smells,
that's why worlds are created and angels given bells.
---------
looking into the pun
---------
dreams of the pen,
remember when the angel was awake?
when heaven did shake,
now we play torture games with you and it's fun,
like running in the november sun,
a winter solace,
a inner war,
like poetry in a world where you could buy love at the store.
we're dangerous we come to settle the score,
inner heart die grow home,
go home I ment.
-------
board
-------
king upon the chess board,
with army,
knight with sword, queen with her crown,
bishop and cleargy, the pawn.
longago
-------
I had a friend,
he went with the wind,
I must have sinned,
or did something against him.
-------
Maroon amen and sin
-------
This is an imprint molesting the mind, unwound in time,
this is a mistake but a sign,
adjusting the crime.
Issacoatal has a gaping grin,
he's short and not too thin,
his lips are red bloody by the time it takes to dread him with in.
his heart is hudge commending the wind,
we woe together,
broken bones till baal and sin,
the good lord is listening,
wait until until fall until the ancient leafs will grow tall,
amen

turning into mulch year after year,
feeding year after year the seasons on call,
the world has changed in so many ways/after so many days,
understand the blindness in my eyes is murderous with in,
I am deaf to the sin,
escaping the fear of him,
this is an imprint molesting the mind of sin with in,
Amen.
white arm
-------
She came jolly as all sin,
tallent can blame, fortified like the rubixcube and aim,
stalking like the cheeta the same,
we'll walk for game,
playing with her hair in the sexest rain,
like pilot the forgiver in name,
white skinn like rice the grain,
their comeing for you it's all a test your too shain,
the arm of god must rest against the cain,
strong as the train,
in the veitnam reign.
-------
whit and tables
-------
Sitting in the dark corner wiskey in hand,
sitting in the dark corner only femail in the land,
sitting in the dark corner gun in waist band,
a hooker on the run,
running from the nun that taught her the fun,
the worlds gone astray,
silver and gold in disaray,
the jeweled ancients in vision,
the vision in the screen,
I came to practice what I preach she says,
the running hired gun,
in the hot sun,
kill your television for run,
the world is chains the missionary for bumbs still hums,
she's going back one day.
what a note of silence
---------
The world spinns on good fortune when im alive,
the saints are holy I am where they thrive,
no polterguists here, no where to thrive.
The sons of Adam the point im alive,
history is the world,
now the earth dwells,
contrite,
alive,
mercy may have me, for I am,
I am,
the son of I am,
the citys are built out of my blood grace and mud,
I am I am the childs hood.
---------
tap on my shoulder
---------
Cups in my coffie,
a reason to expell,
haters of paradise,
it's where we dwell,
monsters of sodom,
fortune to tell,

ice reigning like fire from heaven,
a goldan spell,
mercy have lots, lots of the sell
slaves and concubeines,
it's where we dwell
fortune to fathom/the mad hatter had them,
mesters of sodom fruit to expell,
poems written in love by nightinglae ail,

chill 9/11

theres a chill in the air,
I have goose bumps,
theres a chill in the air,
when it's in here offices are number one,
theres a chill in the air,
my bones ach do you care,
theres a chill int he air,
child, are you playing fair?
theres a chill in the air,
the devils stoped to stare,
theres a chill in the air,
are the women fair?

time

plastic vigina and dead memorys float in plasmic reality of paper,
reapers idea is unholy matramony to the fire benith the heart,
heating/healing /hideing angelic mistery in hope of thriveing threw,
all in the devils young ones danceing in fire proof boots that do not burn.
Dead scocitys of unholy holocosts liveing in ancient holy shadow,
the wings of my lady play in mainstream reality to soothe the devil at his throne,
people with problema longago understanding,

haiku.

saturated in unholy blood the heart beats at large.
twelve tribes /twenty four elders,
one great lie drowning in myth,
listening to poetry like a true virgin
heavenly jive
---------
Empty space, my wife is celestial, yet inlaced the picture around.
Around my face truce in our christs,
Buddha/Zen/Brama/death/ yen/polterguists/sin/heaven /hell/the pen.
The jesters a guest,
the hatter olmost mad,
the magics are sad,
hallowed like the badlands,
fortunes to fathom like sons and daughters yet to be had,
i'll be a stump growing,
juniper fromm Israel.
Ancientchineese trick,
S.T Peters prick,
a mote,
a castle, inside all friends with the world,
our world, honey and me.
our world a ripple,
our pride,
teach me teacher where in this great castle to hide,
come o lady we'll walk the halls of our fathers cathedral in white,
ingulfed inlight,
weasels danceing Guias' fight
universes in us side by side,
hideing side by side,
blessings from our fathers and mothers insigue,
let us not forget ot stink,
welcome to the lions rink.