TO GUIA FOR GEM

TITLE
AROUND THE LANTERN

81 poems BY LONDON FREGUSON
concrete/unedited

47 pages including title and cover

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Հավերժության գլուխ
Silent welcome
=====

silence in the rooms where whores make their money
silence upon the moon now where the devil mills his honey
silence in the world now where children steal and it's funny
=====

what races win,
=====
so many in gods ipifony run wild smileing
makeing war dileing rebirth
masochist in human form
they ask seek and knock with the worm
the Budah is the fly,
the germ
he silently diles your number
the tone on the phone rings to plunder
mother and father have left town, and
the germans are bound asunder
grace is a game here
the race is the same mirror
the kings all fear his tear
jesters, madhatters
welcom to the kingdom
void danceing velocity
=====

french voices
=====
movies and reels of film
thought and tills of memory angels bring
dreams of kosher styleing
friendships of the drunkin man defileing reality
stories the more
edited to transform our lives
dreams again they repeat
dream in our stys
they teach us to conform
they color in our eyes
it's a nightmare we've been given
styleing our lives
counter fitting our flys
concise ecco in the memory
killing god and emery
it's a feild of dogs present in imagery
in deph of humanity
there stories tell all of oblivion ancering sublime nirvina
in all the worlds tention
---
father baal's sickness
---
crush my concise under your feet
damn me in the seat
virgin virtue so sweet
mircantile mercinary dares to defeat
miricals happen on your beat
welcom to the streets
drums pound in the heat at the gates of heaven so sweet
child with no shoes on his feet
chrystal ball lions meat
i own it all
mercy and the ten foot tall
it means more to me than the fall
sickness of the father baal
heroes and patriarchs call
sons of demnetia will stall
around Adam and his castle halls
at work of music
at tales of angels and nightingales
harmony of the ten foot tall
sickness of the father baal
fortunes and fantastic
kings upon their knees
=
slotter and the dreams of fish
=
the fish under water witnessed the slotter
they killed like cain in pain, wile the sun got hotter
visible jezebel drinking blood visibly
poetry that we can not understand is what has happened in our land
maiden fair
dressed in white linen how dare
sackcloth memory
visions to defeat and bloody feilds
mother of pearl yealds growing for no man
=
=

the first beer

sunlight comes in threw my window
here ,there and ,everywhere
its a nautical sience
a sience centuries old from a flock
im not sure which but im bold in telling
booze
pure
poems of life
elixers of death
they never found ra's breath
so may the sunlight do right
or sinners might die olright ?
will more or less
egyption put it to the test
theres littlegolden stars and angels there
there beautyfull i'll take them to my rest

funds

hunger in africa
tie your shoes
forget the booze
raise the doe
we all owe in the end
and well have the funds
world peace

$\$\$\$\$
what the jester mixes for the day

shugar in my coffie
shugar in my coffie
bones in my stew
bones of me and bones of you
we're canibles now and thats what you said
bones for me and bones for you its stuck in my head
figure of speach ,its why were impeached
but ,were up there
nobodys perfect
were in uforia
here in paridice there are mice and dice and the cook serves rice
and the moon color upon them is soon blood red
all are fed
dirtybird,deep in his stead
we've a licence to be ill bred and carrie a gun
lets change the funeral
fitting nicely as a pearl in a clam
bones for me and bones for you
the trees upon the beach a refuge true
sence i have,it shall do
peral
snarl
coiled up in smoke
lieing next to the sea shores
fish in their pride in their school
paridice escipaid:
lets escape to twain paridice is not for the lame remember youve got a brain
eccos of religon

where dirt lies
envy me
join me on my journey
killing spies
upon empty beaches where the pen silences crys
the souls of the hourglsaa like pacsso arise
the disease dies,dies in the salt lake of brine
befor your eyes
want the clouds to cry upon
the shrouds give up the ghosts
holy to the crusifiction post
the world will be forever in thunderous eccos of religon
prime target of the graces of babalon
moon shine broken in the historys of battle
the system was down
it has been three eternitys sence the beginning
sence genisis
retrave music
give us heart
come a calling say something smart
all you have to do is work with me

dark dream

your going to excell, your going to hell
ring the bell
your going to dwell
the nonchalant fell
the conclusion is the mail
king of the bird
singing nightngale
manna
surindipity
let us jump for joy
maby the gods have reason to employ
were changeing the world
the kingdoms cleansed
let us anoy
na,na boo,boo

---------
behind the looking glass
----------

winter is olmost over
spring is soon to come
michael poses our bodies in the shineing sun
the poet is on the run
rapping in his habitat of the soloon
house of the whore
pink and black habit
sinister sister
the father has a mad habit
---------
shifting
-----
time,come,like the sand of the sea
tempting the golden erra of the bird
the angel the herd life is flawless nautical and obserd,
love me
donwon mark
---------
realistic quality
already behind bars
king blood a savior of the stars
never home for the holidays
not the devil by far
that is my realistic quality.
the goverment stays, retubute
the code of evil
gun at the peep hole
the virgin mary
the virgin latino
we've access to the phone
the rebute
life is free
what does it matter anyway?
what does it matter to ya?
your a ganster
hardcore no need to change
your a hero
never be worth nothing
youll forever be worth something
getting down with the trees
no one knows it thoe
where we live
we have our hoes and bros
the omerta
it's a beautyfull thing
virgin retubute
blood king
always makeing history
dawn wan 2

poetries proof the dawnwon mark
we belong in the ruff
we are diamonds
jewells in the temple of solomon
we work for trees we get down
we run the under ground
mother marys words and worlds so dear
were fear,were near
weve made the covenant
here sincear the quill pen makes us candles and castles
kings of war
kings in the indigenant world feeding the hungry
thrid eye blind
angels ,were angels
were angels sublime
marduim,were the sign nobody sees
mother mary pray for your souls
the tatoos say it all
ruff

turr
the gold you wear
your a gangster
dawnwon mark cont...

---------
your a gangster
swear
petition the lord with prayer
the watch the clocks
theve got the docks
includeing the box
trust us
hold us dear
hold us near
we're father from the devil
farther from fear
mother mary holds us dear our tatoos say so
we live in our own
jesters painted upon our bones
see were no diffrent our mothers still call us home
were a sign of the times
mother mary her holy blood
mother mary holy and under stood
my ways and ryme to these extras these times the hood
it's a ganster revolution in it's self
a revolt
we're dino mitte a ten ton jolt
kings blood were real tight
tear drops on the right
something you'll never forget
gangster rollin hard ,on gaurd hip to the blvd
lovely leaves upon trees of thees that die eventually

hearts game loveing never the same
dark skys devils in your eyes
i can see them as they sing lulibys
bring essence to being
give the poet a ring
an eternal sling
beauty of the devil
beauty of the rebel
eternity his voice
dieing to sing
beof god his words bring
darkness say hello
play upon your chello
have back your beautyfull stair
oil and wine fair
beauty of the devil,beauty of that rebel
in hearts sling

dragon tears

it shows the devil as all diffrent things
amitheist
rubys
safires
diamonds
sot hern rail
----------
chiggars
niggars
triggars
salvations guns and funk
where does the hype end and death begin in your crys punk
the devil speaks
sense of salvation
our memorys in thoes upon the killing feilds
who in recorses disease stunk
suffering in tempation to steal food from thoes who cut off the hand
and foot to make there limbs like elephant trunks
the death letters opened to god
un evaluated the devils words seemed odd
wile being read to be informed as a drunk
darkness thick sourounds thoes skys
highbarchy ipifony from thoes childrens crys arize
woman in hazeled colored eyes
excuse me father the children want frut not lies
let the blastmyphy die
----------
fontians of children
-----
in demonation you have to look and see
feel and feed
hire and bleed disire and need
the fire we breed
the yoke of the master the sire we lead
for he is a lamb in all of his creed
let us seed the visions of the men who heed the voice of our leader in mead
its a plot to kill me
see me thrill at oakachobee hill
the distance of the dream is in deaths hands thoe

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bloody little whore

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 midnight hours
towers of flowers
bloody little whore,eat me
satisfaction is black
midnight hours
confrances with black
towers of flowers
bloody little whore,eat me
my pain is black
gold starves us here where we're too rich and our children are black
midnight hours
towers of flowers
bloody oittle whore,eat me
the light was black
the salmon was black
the sea of clouds thunder forth threw the black
in the skys abpve where the prince is piper
the king is in jewells wile on dragon land
we have tiny little morsels left but there is gold here in these black sands
perfection in black novice lands
midnight hours ,towers of flowers,bloody little whoré,eat me
put a sock in it
you can pass threw these passages for free
welcome to the wedding
see!

brilliance in

the crossword
sitting elaborate
contemplateing the world
uriel

silence printed virtue of words
reaction of worlds
phantoms of bliss
mountian of mole hills
painted glass
hours of land
promises of future
the end is near
paper piper the poet sincear
player of penuitbutter
the nut broken
health of the womb
no child comming too soon
everything backfires
yellow robes and sacrifice
teardrops in the water
child noticeing
land ho

-----
dwarfs

watches

sundiles

nymphs

pixys

kick them down to dilurem

he's had too much

sport the surem

ive got the touch

antichrists cry in the crutch

hutches make known fine work men

fine work men make hutches known

angering fibs

stories and reality forgotten in their tottality

rivers welcom the cold

drink my dear too bold

hear my sound

white beard of grey

strength

formula sounding to def people who play in hay

the words made of joy here when we stay

-----

mob deliruim

-----

i've got family in the italian mofia

parinoa is farther from my mind

here is a kiss

tradition as old as a dinosaur

the wepon is kind
ten thousand to think of

eyes like a tiger is not a figure of speach
in union the world is beched, hidden
smearing the egg raw
hatred of the dragon the world in awe
fortune we all saw
figure it all out
an ingma ajig saw
the slow melody we all walk to
angels hold you your every step
clouds are a missconception of reality
construded, the dragon

under the arrow

a book of love poems to hide
life not scucide
in like something harty
mature plants colide
darkness and ancient oncore
as sure as the fish in the sea
child is not tired oof you or me
fort of womb portrayed so all can see
cupid deity
which one have you picked
so limitless and free
follow, follow, follow,
he wispers follow me
father's decision

---

blood in the brain
sureen
the chess bord
a golden harp a single cord
welcom the pen which is mighter than the sword
a word
wittle stiffe works into supreem words
let him go home into the pure white snow
the snake has become too smart
turn him over to art

---

a child's wishes
---

in jesters midevil time
your wofds hurt the lord a dime
horses impailed in line
beauty is not pain when it's not you
flurting with cbild dynasty
lord i want to be true
golden words make worlds supreem
from the center of the universes glittering dream
universe's worlds
the jesters in his own
danceing, jugling
prone to the anquor of the soul

---
little record
womb of the woman
full blood moon
the colors of the church
maroon, maroon, maroon
all relative too soon
dead has no symphony here
stear clear the dogs bite
the chinese are like lazerous comming back to life
we lived upon the orient once
with no trouble or strife
the television holds the worlds fears
from the orient years of tears
the ancient way
herbs
incents
teas
the original trees
let us run with mercy
the devil knows such mistuiff
the ancient dragon
the jester wont quit playing
hes stacking chips
welcom twos law is vegus
symptoms
visions
voices
friends that won

friends never come when you expect them
for love has to conquer both ends
for that to happen it's like trapping
or
the fat man slapping slapping realitys
and heat danceing like the drummers beat to kindred riddles
in futures already strung
like the records playing in your mind
friends are hard to find

water and dust
in the floorboards of the bar their is equalibreum
it is stearl.
point,
the ocean is an illusion of dream
illusion suprem going on for eternity
eternal symphony is held there in it's grasps
the sailor enjoys rum and clearr quorked bottles with maps in them
their cause for sin
an island in the clouds
heavenly shrouds
with the quill pen and ink pot the pirate is might to the world
a great storie the fish speaks
and
the sailor tweeks on and on
bang, atom
---
sun light to an atom

grace retrieving poems to devineing seas

our time to understand the birds and the bee's

the birds speak all languages

and every year fly over the seas

the bee hovers round your ear and makes you buckle at your knees

it's what she wants

two dogs and fleas

drums beating in the trees

the jester is smileing, conjering the keys

we're all different in one way or another

geeze.

---

song of woman
---

woman careing in secret

dareing to keep it

loveing is a deepness

a language of the beginning

a shout of light

a child's knight in armour

hearing the trees all in dream

wile man is counted surpream and redeemed

woman careing in secret

keep it

cleave to mother like she was father not careing

child of origomi, child of stone

hear the wind, hear the tone,

upon the ipifony of the child alone
the chess bord
---
the chess bord

the harp and cord

crystal boats afloat in heaven

like gold in diamond dream

sureen thought

the treasure blue soul

the gem of the pirate whole

angels and the temple coral

revenge is sadder than the matter of fact plause and clatter
dimes of dayonious

unfruitfull chimes and madusa

simple

sinfull

the child fell for the gods and their light

it was a spell an after sight

midnight

a full moon at it's height

we warship wezels here in the moon light

killer snakes die here in their abodes off thesea shores

speaking in codes

nautical odes

it's sardonic hystory
---

the sum
---

sum angels fly

some angels cry

some angels make tydie
like the seriphim

like seriphim in the zoo
laughtter of the gods in a hindu
poisin extinguishes the pain
the feeling drives man insain
the child sees it the
thoe the child knows
the parent won't except it
the child won't speak of it
what is the seriphim to do ?
seriphim gaurding the zoo

wishes of black widows

hidden gate i can not climb
devils reserved death for me thats fine
witnnessed the halo's spine
tender heart ,that threat is kind
take a bite unwind
observe the oyster,it's waiting to come out of it's den
deatn is sincere when
your climbing theoe with in
give your heart a matter that love ends
and let the black widow die in sin
i say so because i am scared shit less of them


smells of the robe
i love the smell of cat piss and it's secret
it loths the flower and yet can not get thinner
this is infinate family
eternal maroon angel under white moon turned maroon red
awake mother
see father call sister
let us be simple, the rich, the smart
let the smart be rich
bible thumpers
bible humpers
let the angel reign
the biggest legend standing in the corner
invincibly
in still harmony watching
-----
cherrys
-----
for there loves there hearts do tear
under shallow waters drowning the more
snake skinned alive
and beware of thy owner
the creators stare
it's not monotiny cherish her fair
shehas cherrys in her hair
i see no fault in mankinds chair
we've welcomed him sincerely
o'and dear 'o breath, with the wind came an heir
follow it's will, hear it's heart beat the spiritual, the fair
the outer limits
-------
your dick is hanging out
your wife is a whore
your children chant in desarts the more
death controles their heavenly given scores
the've lost all touch, reality
the cuts
-------
golden drakes
-------
gold and snakes
snakes and telivision
the teachers lakes, unable to dew
on account of quakes, fakes and hindu takes
like this poem tales
dates of the egyption prince and piper
piper and prince
black is beautyfull when your refering to snakes
and the mandrakes
the ancient fruit
root of cakes something i once read about in a good book
-------
deaths secret
-------
lieing in inigmas
in death there is no more pain
-------
womb of babalon
portal of innocents
purple woman
a rose of death she holds in her mouth as she dances
    her soul creating heavy trances
the world moves
fules to the fire benith they say
just because something came from above doesn't make it true in way
death prowling the world round
setting goverments down
pleasure in it's javlin
pleasure in it's time
fule to the fires benith,they say you can't dance this way
im nakid with no more to say
homeless in my mind when my poetry doesn't ryme
doesnt make hence or sence
when no one wants to stand in line
when no one to smell the salt
it's a portal of innocents
purple woman,rose of death
harm was found in her dance
she held th eworld in her trance

=====
romeing
=====
mites playing with glass
the coffie shop
the cigar,aah
the script upon the table
texas dreams
the little girl screams
welcome to mexico
welcome to our humble home
the patriarch drinks here to get drunk
here is where they rome

the drunkin

hansom stages of equivalence , the green face of vomit that runs blood red
lets make a new face and violate our mother
lets dance nakid and drunkin upon th esea shore
im on my way
im on my way
call mexico the'll be expecting me today

public feelings

i went crazy befor the whole world today
breath of the wizard,a degree away
midnight fly
killers eye
dance in the pigs sty
poetry drizzled into the flame
anointing thy pourpous to to hate thy aim
when kings words die the inhabitence smells
words are created by an angel given bells
reveled the tune
---

dreams of the pen, remember when the angel was awake?
when heaven did shake?
now we play torture games with you,
it's fun, like running in the November sun
a winter solstice
a inner war
like poetry in a world where you could buy love at the store
we're dangerous we've come to settle the score
inner heart did grow home
now go home
i met the child got nothing
he looked like my cousin
==
chess
==
upon the chess board
king with army
knight with sword
queen with her crown
bishop and clergy
the pawn
==
elijahwan
==
i had a friend
he went with the wind
i must have sinned, and did something against him
isicoatle

---

this is an imprint molesting the mind
unwound in time
this is not a mistake but a sign
adjusting the crime
isicoatle has a gaping grin
hes short and not too thin
his lips are red bloody, by time
it states to dred him with in
his heart is hudge commanding the wind
we wo togeather
bones broken till baal and sin
the good lord is listening
wait until fall
until the ancient leaves grow tall
amen

---

second amen
---

turning into mulch year after year
feeding year after year
the seasons on call
the world has changed
understand the blindness in my eyes is murderous with in
def thee to sin
escape fear of him
this is an imprint molesting the mind of sin with in
amen
dreary lines
how much can a poet pull that does not become dull
what is it that is called?
a witness draws a tool needed in drastic times
to rule over a cosmic fool
become a poet to a conetic drule
paranoia
paranoia
everyone's out to get me i'm a mule
the egyptians died on account of the blood in their stool
the pen is mightier than the sword
where the poet's reward for what he sent forward
yes, the profits reward
little devils dancing in tune
i just found out the budah played the loom
and only comes out at noon
he's got his own platoon
and pleasures the moon
i saw all from my room
sitting with my pen and my sword
reward the profit for what he sent forward
don't forget the empty gourd is the poem


gifts fair

fairly i swear the dead walk like jesters have hidden their hair
under their caps how sweet
take me in their midnight hour, how dare
my dimes off the sunlight glare
my rymes a future
comfort i wear
we run by moon light
mother knows best it's einstinstine's fair
--------
willson,woodrow
--------
wilsonwood row what do you know
like hard wood in snow
valume is put down real low
ill give you the time to grow
wile the music plays
for days and days
the child stays and the parent scopes his ways
sleep in a dream of thou sin
learn like arrow flinn
poets and ken
aunties
uncles
mothers
fathers
sisters
brothers
the world aint the same as it was
i am the light of the world
a pro,
a child of the bride
that knows how to hide and abide
government wishes

i set a trap for the monster living in the bay
he came up from pariquay
monster teach us thy way
killer feed us our day
child lead the way, under the moon teach us to chant
indian
indian
teach us to chant
to milk our mothers and play with killers words
and the child's herds
playing deep in the ocean under the moon
a poker game from pariquay
under the moon dark night
mid night kisses

ancient Gabriel

the blue screen
a quiet word
desks
the picture upon the wall is the sound you herd
sophisticated signature
glasses upon his angelic face
he took them off to look over the place
no waist
plunty of space, it's a science
a science to keep the place
intreauging

i came to life the other day walking the hall
i t did not last long it was not baal
or boystrious a stall
in the brain of death that pleaugs us all
i came to life the other day after walking the hall
no requisition my heart was all in all
alive,
alive,i wish i could have looked into my eyes
then came the fall
i came to life the other day while walking the hall

orgy at the zoo

jumping rabits
naping habits
orgys and sex machines
bad habits that bad habits can not break
it's monkeys and fish
when madness is a dish
and sanitys at steak

bar

who are you?
tunes and beers on the house
quiet like the dragon in louse
tequila ,the floor
lemon dance in the midnight hour
drunk on feel good wine
you want to feel good and thats fine
when i want to feel good i make a sign
do you want to enter twine our rymes?
this is the beginning of love

----------
darkness leading
----------
open doors
closed doors, upon the sea shores snows
what's behind and what's infront?
what do they erry hunt
the dogs unleashed on the fury cunt
burning the sign
hurrying mine
kill the idea to hunt the seal
we'll be living in fields of blue flowers soon
reading poetry and enjoying noon
kill the idea of longing deaths grasps
it to will be finished soon
soon
soon
mercy to the moon
well be living there soon
soon
soon

----------

----------
it takes heart

it takes heart
and you must have it like art
nike the fed
just do it in wells of water, just add
going up
going down
sitting around
flight is to seek the birds ways
indian indian il stay all of my days
in this town
desert sands
stray dogs barking laying law down
angels arking
build the world from the time we have togeather that ave we've been before
stepping on glass
break the poem
kill the bird
wells of water
the ark in th eclouds herd the art

sitting with a cup of coffie

sitting with a cup of coffie
isn't that off beat?
that offel taste

what a waist
sitting with that cup of coffie
smoothly you usto move
now your reading the news
wanting to take on the world
to dance in your blues
the sun has just risen
the children awake
thy spouce from the night befor did vomit
did choke
now sitting upon your roof over looking the valley with a smoke
it's vast in your pride
forgetting your yoke as when you were young
smokeing your dope
forgetting one day you would be old and croke
and yet just like the bull frog hopping along in your dreamyou earned by
going to collage and learning all the things you accumulated
in your spring

==========
ode to the jester

==========

jester hard
jester rollin down the blvd
jester a keen cat
jester in his emaculent hat
red,
green,
and blue
the jester and his gangly smile
the jester with me walked a mile
the jester lauphs then lauphs last
the jester does things half assed
the jester passed gas
the jester gave me a rash
the jesters no good says the king
the jester stole my stash
aparently the jester smokes hash
the jester danced
the jester was paid in cash
the jester had wip lash
as you would have guessed the jester died ina car crash
he was beheaded
-----------
dawn wan 3
---------
we've seen the sights of heaven
there's nothing left here to be
give us the leven let us die free
christ was a gangster premo the that
brotherhood under stood
the'll be alone in the fearing
king blood a-savior to the stars
he's hearing
follow me home
he's seeing
killer awoken at dawn

to enter your dome

were all apart of hells bells here

shine your crome

angels danceing around for a fee

gangster go go hang out by the sea

become edgar allen poe and free

mother mary has the key

killing the devil in thee

i want to give my life to you

i want to live by death so ill be free

a gangster true likes blood

a cleff your free

uneducated and drunk on wine

i dont remember dropping that dime

i dont even remember the time

and althoe i droped that sign

i am ridiqualed and thats fine because i am sournounded by ryme

and i am aloud to drink wine from an ancient vine

that i am intertwined in yes defined in my den

i droped that dime

uneducated in darkness

in darkness

realseing that dime and all i could find

realseing my mind and all that i could find
releaseing that sign and all i could find in time
and all i could find dwindling behind
and forthrite in the lime light of this crime we embezel ryme
and we live in the grime
we drop dimes and it kills the devils mind
we're a fortune to find
so heres my ryme
my riddleing sign that profitith in time
nakid in line at the farm
the final say is mine
when i'm done drop me in a pine

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highchair
=======

shugar
bugar-
cereal
child
wild
mocking themother in style
raveing about darwin the lunitic

=======

devil' intreauging thought

=======

anoinces that live with in
they want ot eraticate my ken
they want ot make me sin
kill
kill
kill it when it comes in

jesters tribute

the jester who made the mad hatter mad
with the mad hatter who made the jesters hat
both made each other a little cookey
and at the kings instructions
go to your queen for nookie
this is all i have to say to the king
brilliant walking in his springs of waters
mists of paradice that leadus to bear
to care
to share
to welcome the sincerar
the book is near and dear to dread
about death and foolishnesses bread
sincerely reading killing violance between thhe house the court and the long wooden table
heere screams of murder don't make sence
and screams of mayhem make hence
blood is red the blood they did not shed
feilds of creation

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stages of life we walk upon
the dusk
the dawn
feilds of cotton
the morning yawn
creation,
the doe
the fawn
the criminal mind
the woman sewing
the child playing
a man mowing his lawn
and the people the gods create from smudge
eating fudge
where the painters brush is his breath
and the canvis a lesson
as the stage of life is
the less ot thoes who dress in the fancy
and maby more to thoes who adore
the rain
the poor
drenching down upon memorys floor
wenching its way to thoes who like the creator sore
and to golden tables where poverty is upheld no more

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bibles curse
=-=-=-=-
the devils trying to bind me
it's a sign to be blind in ipifony
it's the maddness of the poet that saves me from being impailed
it's the maddness like the angel gabriel
whom sits at my helm
my boat sailing eternitys of the sky
=-=-=-=-
an angelic matter
=-=-=-=-
you want to live this kind of life?
wo,
its close to that distant ecco
walking a luliby to and fro wittnesses to the escimo
rowing durring the heavy snow
sit and learn to leark
with words it's better to wittle with your toung
to be a beaten beat upon a drum
to reveal the unrevealed to the young
the dumb
the arigant
the pathedic
=-=-=-=-
in name
=-=-=-=-
jester with a capital j
megar mustle on display-
the final battle of how to play
Equilibrium of poem

---

Poems can be prisons for the mind to see
A second coming to the liberated free
A sensation that only fire can breed
A sensation of fire that only fire can breed
They say you can not go any farther but then there are lakes and rivers from
Which we bleed
A world of trapeze art that seeing in ritual deaths
Reformed in unison
That has keys to billions of doors
From which we lead
Upon our knees
Golden glowing bees
Glorious fees
As if you lived in New Orleans
Spiritual plain
As if the dark shadows were coming calling names supreme
And the prism clock counts
Until you reach shoes realities bound
Prisms can be poems for worlds you care about to see
When you're out to be
---
Fuzzys
---
Their like fuzzy little bears
With their fuzzy little hairs
And fuzzy little stirs, dancing their fuzzy little dances
where the lords were born

$=

thoughts they play like musical instruments in my head
calling the dancing bread makers
poets of bloody bloody armageddon
knives and wonderfull wonderfull swords
armour and the wonderfull wonderfull place it was born
the lords get in here
in the wonderfull wonderfull graces of our lord
he's loveing and kind
monks in maroon burned no more

heros of the field

the frog navy and wavy lady were lazy like the stem of the daisy

in-sence

as it was in the beginning is now and will be in the end for ever and ever amen
it's unripe to devide
it's unripe not to decide with he
for children know
that thing they know
will grow and grow
untill they certainty know
about that thing they know
and it shall show
with he
for it's unripe to devide
and the devil, weatherr good today or evil
has his wings like a skinned bat
or a feathered angel i know not ill let you decide
for it's unripe not to decide
it's what the devil causes
what a cool calculation is god in everything protecting
the child he knows who he is in riches or in rags
dwelling with heathen or in packs
ripe or unripe
th echildren know
that thing they know
will grow and grow
========
authority of the storys
========
good times
mud, thud, thore
the mutiny of the whore
hard core
detting for to folk lore
times and tables of space glore, space cadets
raveing lunitics
im at a failure to explain
repetiton
it's what brothers man kind
wasting time as a victim of authority
witnessing me doing it again
there, there
mother sings, there are superior being in heaven and earth
angels pagan and that sort
deity alive
deity alive
dragon and serpentine people alive just at patronise the ancients

---=-=§-=--
global garden turning

---=--=
the global garden burning
gaunt in its lustral design
like the roman youth painted
never decline
the demand hovers blind in the trees sublime
their never find its youth again
when adam hid in his nakid crime
when we were all children
all now are wise to the demise

---=-==
guida

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she wore pink
she wore stink
she wore intreaug as design
she had her mind made up
she knew the furytrees,
she had her own disease
deep swells

like seed in its self
dante in his wealth
and fire candy lingers in your mouth
like the volcano in its stealth
the genesis before time
standing out
standing crime
it's your rhyme a scientific find
a signature of youth
finally what it means

what we had with gem

i don't know if my life will ever be the same
but, i'll pick up where i left off
that's my aim
it's all logistics
like the military
i even wrote a book
i think the world should take a look
and after all these years i made you famous again
desistateing the win

my sickness

antique, the collector and his greek alpha will like honey to the comb
or ancient to the bone, my sickness is with it