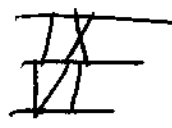

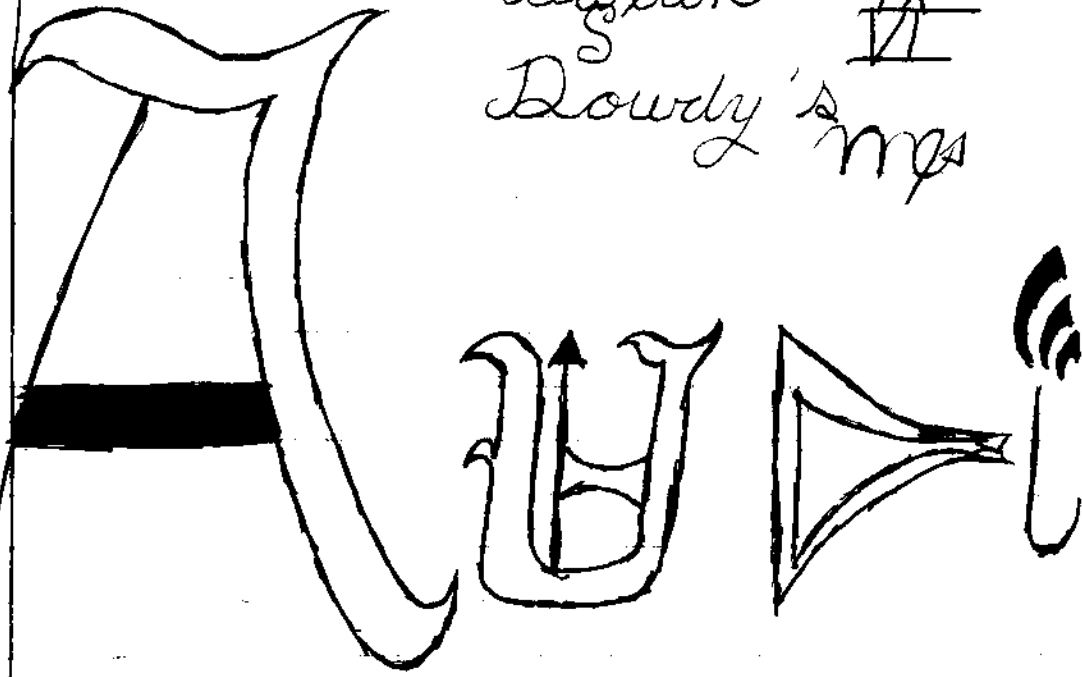



Baxton   
Dowdy's 



me 

How;

regloda

2

# Baxton Dowdy

"Hed Me and Mine of Regina" is  
Not only me expressing myself further, it is  
me breaking down my haunted moon -  
The inner-Man and inner Child (Boy) -  
and how each feels of my queen. All the  
others are kind of like leading up to it, the  
Climax Poem of the whole book (11 pages or  
it's own). This book is unique if only for  
"Break Down". An interesting poem that was.  
I had to isolate then touch both sides, then  
put them back together. Then create a poetic  
dialogue. Everything both sides said is true for  
the whole. It's also true for that side.

# of Pages ° 22

# of Poems ° 8

Permanent  
2750 Park Land Dr  
Lakeland, FL  
33811

Current  
Marion Correctional  
Institution  
PO Box 158  
Lowell, FL  
32663

Date Finished ° August 21<sup>st</sup> 2017

Baxton

~~IX~~  
4

<sup>5</sup>  
Daddy

Appocolips beginning?

What happens when the crown breaks

When time stops

When the jewelry snaps

When the castle becomes rubble?

What happens when the world burns?

What would you do if

your ~~world~~ world was ripping itself apart?

What happens when everything you

Love is ript from you.

What happens when you think

"I never had it"?

What happens when you

can't trust anyone?

What happens when

you don't know what happens next?

What happens when every

person

every spirit

has let you down

And continues to pull things

out of your reach?

What happens

when your desperately

trying to stay afloat?

What happens now?

Does any have

an answer

Good or Bad?

B

Baxton  
Dawdy

~~IX~~  
~~IV~~

Perhaps  
Perhaps  
Perhaps Dreams are how  
we communicate?  
Perhaps  
My Queen Loves me?  
Perhaps  
My Dreams are my answer?  
Perhaps  
I'm insane?  
Perhaps  
I'm Naught?  
Perhaps  
One day you will tell me  
directly?  
Perhaps  
I can take any news  
from thee?  
Perhaps  
She knows of me?  
Perhaps  
She has no idea?  
Perhaps  
it will be my poetry  
to let her know?

May I have the answers  
perhaps?

Baxton ~~#K~~  
~~#H~~

Posonic Bliss! Dandy

An antidote for me  
thou hast always been  
yet mine own personal poison?

The only one I'm completely  
raptured by

I miss you

My poison

my antidote

my Love

My Tigress

My Queen

My Aphrodite

I love you

I miss you

I need you

My Imp

My Kathrine

My Antidote

My Rapture into

Posonic bliss!

5

Baxton  
Dowdy

~~IX~~  
~~IV~~

Big Mistake? ... Big Success?  
Telling the world my thoughts  
Showing the world my feelings  
Ripping my very  
Heart open  
Exposing my very  
Brain  
Shouting my dislikes  
Applauding my likes  
'Twas it smart?  
'Twas it "worth while?"  
One fact must return  
to answer those  
Questions

This fact is at  
the core of all I do  
Even if it's missing  
I need this fact  
whether good  
or bad  
Closure 'tis good  
when one  
can take the  
emotional toll  
behind the hit.  
Good or Bad.

Keep thinking if I can  
Peace escapes me  
At even the best of times  
Everyday my goal is from  
The heart  
Regardless of others gums smack  
Yet, time is here  
Regardless of the sneers and jeers

6

Baxton  
S  
Dowdly

Yet, could I take the  
Emotional train?

I would like to say

Yes

Yet I know Naught.

I still crave it regardless

My Emotional State

shall heal

To none shall I kneel!

For I wear a Crown!

I am by no wise

Saying "bow to me"

For I am saying

Be you

The best you

can be!

Emotional train wrecks

or Naught

Baxton  
Dowdy

IX  
VI

## Problems

All those walls I built  
Keeping others out  
- Fuck other people -  
are in shambles  
are just rubble  
on the ground  
Every thought bloodied  
Every twisted image  
Every gory dream  
Every demented nightmare  
Floods free  
will any understand me?  
Even want to help me?  
All I crave is Love  
will one help me?  
Am I worthy  
with all these  
twisted desires?  
Am I worthy  
with my mind  
stained with  
Evil?  
Blocked with  
Wickedness?  
Am I worthy  
of Love from another?  
Even as I am?





Bayton  
S  
Dowdry

IX  
VI

Emotions overshadow  
Everything else  
What one truly  
wants Emotionally  
breaks whatever  
restraint or cage  
it had

It storms forth  
Unable to be pushed  
back

Unable to be  
controlled

Only to flood

Unleashed

these Normality  
hidden Emotional  
desires are

True desires surface  
From deep within

well up and overcome  
Conquer the Main Structure  
of the Sun

Unless, one already  
knows that

True Desire

Then he may  
work towards it  
the entire time

My desire is  
2/00 Kathrine

Baxton  
Dawdy

~~IX~~  
~~VI~~

## Baxton's Brain

Welcome

Come one

and all

Come me Regina -

If you so choose -

to a place where

Nightmares are adored

Dreams laughed at

A Child rules

A Man his

go to for advice

A place where

Insanity is too simple

and tears are blood

A place where

Twisted is accepted

and Night the mother

Beautiful and pure

Day the father

unstable and broken

A place where

my Queen is held

above all

Haunted Man

and all

A place where

war is life

and death is peace

where

a Cage holds

the Beast

Unleashed and broken

and the Child

is drawn to it

Baxton  
5  
Dawdy

A place where  
Sanity is questioned  
and Music is get away  
A place where  
Night is away  
Day is never  
and sanity is "Perhaps tomorrow"

A place where  
The King Needs his Queen  
Anger makes us strong  
Second guessing all he does  
haunted Moon  
Creates...

Chaos too orderly  
Madness too light  
Pandemonium too tame  
Darkness too bright  
A place where nothing  
makes sense  
But the bloody walls  
and my Queen.

A place where  
The End doesn't exist.

Baxton  
&

IX  
IV D<sub>2</sub> 08

Dowdy

Break Down

Twenty one days  
it will last  
time to make the most  
of it's affects  
Shall we begin?

Love, Rage, Suddness, Anger  
All with a creative out put  
all to work with  
or for  
Or to show themselves  
there

All r loading out in sync  
trying to fit through a small  
door

The inner man trying  
to smooth everything out  
The inner child exploding  
forth

Uncontrolled and  
Unleashed

Running to one

The inner man  
trying to catch him  
before foolishness is unleashed

The inner man  
terminally failing  
to catch the inner child

the inner child's  
already gone  
Forging away  
to his Queen  
the inner man  
realizes

# Baxton Dowdy

and Starts to help  
the Bridge between  
the two.

Never before have  
they attempted  
to work together!  
Whom could this  
Queen be?

The one who could get  
two opposite forces  
to work so seamlessly?

None but a Goddess

None but a

but a

but a

How they go again a

"How could one like us  
get one like her."

The inner man says

"Really? How could we  
naught?"

The inner child states

The inner man rolls his eyes

"Truly, we are naughtable"

"If it please, sir, Listen  
and Listen well"

The child clears his throat

The man sits

"I a fire and earth,  
You two Earths."

The man sighs

"Thou point?"

The Child smiles

"If I want something

Baxton  
Dowdy

"I get it"

The man's eyes roll

"I'm missing something"

The child laughs

"What you lack,  
I abundantly possess."

"So you say.

We need each other?"

The child slowly claps

"You do have a brain!

For I have solved the greatest  
Mystery!"

The man slaps his head

"So we're stuck with each other.

Great, just brilliant"

"Now, if you don't mind..."

The man sighs

"What?"

"Help or Leave."

Shock ruled the man

"What?!"

"The 'What Man!'

Either you help me

get our Queen

or you leave"

The man laughs,

bitter in the child's mouth

"You are an idiot,

if I leave, Saturn's

control goes with me.

The child became

closed off.

Anger seething

he threw on

Baxter  
Dowdy

a fake smile,  
innocence dominated  
the Child's face  
Yet the Man knew  
there was a short  
nose away

"Listen and  
Listen well, Virginian,  
nothing shall stand  
in my way  
when I want  
something. Period."

The man sighs  
"So, what's our Queen's  
Name, Praytell"

The Child's Face  
went blank

"Art thou truly  
asking such a  
stupid question?"

The man shrugged  
just making sure  
we're on the same page"

The Child threw his  
arms up

"I thought you  
had the brains!"

"We both know  
I do"

"Obviously, we are  
on the same  
page!"

The man slapped his face  
"Anyway how do

Buxton  
Dowdy

"you feel of our Queen,  
you know, the  
child's perspective."

The child truly  
thought

then smiled a true smile

"I Love Her"

"Ok, break down"

The Child gathered  
his thoughts

with an in-out breath

cleared his throat

then began

"She rules my Universe -"

his face got serious -

"She is 15000

15000

Damn it!

She is all I desire now

and more

The Child looked  
at the Man directly

"Somehow, I don't

think she could lie,

Naught even a small one -

She is all I Lack,

all I Crave,

all I desire,

all I Love.

To me she is

perfect,

can do no wrongs

Like she should be

touched,



# Baxton Dowdry

Placed in a Glass box,  
Yet the World would  
be worse. And I would Die."

Tears Formed

"I know I'm just a kid  
who never was,  
yet I feel I can't  
get her."

He opened and closed  
his hands,  
tears fell -

"Like she's this rare  
Jewel that I can't  
have"

The Man spoke soft

"Why can't you?"

Anger flared

"Because those Dipshits  
Painted me a monster child  
toying with a severed head!

The man put his hand  
on the boy's shoulder

"Do you want me  
to break down my  
why."

Happy Sorrow overtook  
the child

"Would you?"

The Man wiped the  
Child's tears

"Of course"

The Man took  
a breath  
and let it out

# Bazton Dawdy

"She is Perfect,  
allow me to  
Start there.

I in agreeance  
with you."

The boy sat

"Before any  
could even think  
or hope to get  
to you, they  
have me. The

Strict discipline  
of Saturn mixed  
with a Mercurian Virgo.

She stimulates  
this-

He points to his brain -

therefore she got  
this -

He points at the boy's heart -

"Before either of us noticed.

That shocked me,  
naught many can.

She is the most beautiful  
pulcherrima Regina  
Queen ever.

She is perfect - Period.  
For any to say other  
is war - agree.

The Child Nodded

"You wish to know  
why I second guess."

She doesn't know  
we exist.

Baxton  
Dowdy

if she does,  
'tis naught a pretty  
picture they painted.  
Even so, she is  
on a different stage,  
practically out of reach.  
Yet, you know what?  
The boy tilted his head  
"We had a small opportunity  
with smaller numbers  
for us.

Cues what?  
A slow lazy  
smile stretched  
across their lips  
like a mirror  
"we may have  
a shot."

The boy shot up  
"Wait, wait, wait!  
She could read  
this?!"

"Tis plausible.  
Very plausible,  
Little Ares."

The boy smiled  
"Where random  
is normal  
and normal is  
just plain rude"

"Don't forget  
'oo Where Love  
clashes with Anger'oo"  
The child breathed

*MMA*

# Barton Dowdy

"What, pray tell,  
is the matter?"

The Child looked at  
The Man then  
looked down  
and sighed,  
"I would like  
to finish my  
Break Down."

He thought,  
then quickly added  
"Even though I'm  
a child who never was."

The Man smiled,  
"Just take your time."

The boy looked up slowly  
Tears already fighting for  
away out,

"I start with  
"I don't admit  
this, I never will"

The Man nodded  
awaiting for the  
boy to gather  
his frayed thoughts  
"She is my other  
half."

You might be a  
Smarter, more level  
headed man."

"Yet she is my  
other half."

The man went  
Serious

# Baxton Dowdy

"I know exactly  
what you mean.  
We are one,  
She is our other  
half."

Tears broke out  
on the boy's face

"Which leads me  
to know"

His face became  
as he points to  
his heart

"It could be  
wrong"

The man's face  
shattered to  
confusion

"You are Naught  
to think on such things."

"I know, but  
four shards of me  
are out

with her name directly  
in it."

What can I do?

The man imposed  
himself

"What would you do?"

The boy smiled

"Poetry"

"Actually that's what  
I do best."

The boy went on

"So and so"

# Baxton S Dowdy

a Pick sticking  
out of your head?"

The Man put on  
a fake smile

"Nah,

Do you want  
an arm need  
it?"

Could be fun.

The boy  
steed and  
walked away

"Nah, got work  
to do

People to slaughter  
with words,

the usual Monday  
night.

The Man's smile  
turned real

"That's the Me I  
know and love.

"Listen, Virginian,  
either help me  
or get the  
pick out

The Child Snapped