

#◇

Αγρός
Θηπίο!

Μου,
Με Νόεμ!

Baxton's Dowdy

"Listen to me, Me Vocem" is just another book laced with every emotion. Even my Love is intertwined in this book. Every poem is an intricate weave of emotion. Anger goes to Sorrow to Love to joy to Anger to hatred, ect. With this book, there is no collecting your bearings. Once you enter, hold on. There are no breaks, only constant motion. Up, down, Left, right, down, Left, Left, Left, Up, Up, down, ect. A continual coaster that you have no control.

Pages: 20
Poems: 10

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Baxton
S
Dowdly

~~IX~~
~~VI~~

Welcome to a Beast's thoughts
where pure evil's confused,
and the Seven "Deadly" Sins
have a house of perplexity
where Love clashes
with Anger
and Sorrow wars
with Rage
where Random is Normal
and Normal is just
plain rude
where monsters
of all breeds can come
to stay awhile
where pen, paper,
and tongue
are the weapons of choice
where Fallen Angels adored
Demons Ash
and Angels scorned
"The Poison of Life!"

Enter at
thou Sole Desire

Buxton S Dowdy IX
VI

Listen to Me!

Fear
Fear Fear Fear
Fear Fear Fear
Fear Fear Fear
Fear Consumed me
growing up
Fear of Anger and Hate
Fear of Depression and Love
Fear of Darkness and Void
Fear of the Unknown and Partial
Fear of Fear and itself

No, No more
to go to that pill
'twould be fear
again!

Nullus!

I shall Naught
That is why I chose
who I did.

That is why why
I write

That is why I snapt
on who I did

That is why I choose
to be a Nightmare - to some

That is why I Love
who I do

Why I threw my
heart out Blood
Wine RAW!

That is why I'm
discovering myself

That is why I Gave

Baxter

Bowdy

to the Darkness!
That is why THESE
Exist!

Screw them!

I write what

I want

how I want

Because I want

The boy unlocks

the cage

Rise Beast!

Thou art needed!

Come Forth

Out of thoo

Cage of Silver

Step out of Fear

Dear Beast

Ye are me

and I you

Come now

Let us be the

Nightmare

Night "Play" in it

Yet be it!

Ha!

Take that Snake

I Fell in love with the Tiger!

I despise the Monster!

We are the Nightmare!

I shall save you, my Queen!

Hark! Hear my Voice

Raise over the Mountains

Over the Hills and Plains

Over the Cities and Towns

Baxton
Dewdry

To you Mr Regina!
Worry Naught!
The Poison of Life
Shall Naught get you!
Yet a simple request,
my Love,
May I have thy
poison,
My Tigris?
What of thy
antidote?
My Aphrodite?

Fear relieves me Naught!
Fear consumes me Naught!
Audi Me!
Audi Me!
Listen to moi!
Fear for None!
Hell for Lucifer
I am moi
I am Beast!
Hear me!
Listen to moi!
The Child screams
The Adult yells
I shout
Hear Me!
Listen to moi!
All Love for Me Regina (Tigris)
All Rage and Anger for Serpent
All Sorrow and Pity for None!
All Anger for the Monster.
Listen to moi!

Barton

^S
Dowdy

IX
VI

Heart extended out
My Love is for you
Head in a bow
Thought's rush here and there

My Love for you
All I can do
Thoughts rush here and there
Because of my Queen

All I can do
To show you my Love.
Because of my Queen
My Heart races

To show you my Love
Mine only Goal
My Heart races
'Twill Death Come Early?!

Mine only Goal
To make you happy
'Twill Death Come Early?!
I Shall fend off!

To make you happy
What Doth thou wish?
I Shall fend off
the masquered scum!

What Doth thou wish?
Every Gem on Earth?
the masquered scum
Shall fall from ~~the~~ their "throne"

Baxton
Dowdy

IX
VI

O, my Imp, hear me!
I shall rip their masquerade apart
May I have some help!

O, puppets, hear me!
Enjoy thy last days on thy throne
A hard fall for you!

What shall ye do?
Ye must listen to moi
Down ye shall fall

Shall we take a pause?
To understand what's to come?
Or, for moi to say?
I shall Naught apologize,
I shall Naught Stop
Untill my jobs done
Darkness wave and all!

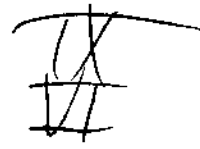
What is it ye wish?
For me to stop?
Ye are crazier than I?
Well, I'm no puppet

For me to stop
Are ye dreaming?
~~Ye are crazier than~~ Well I'm no puppet
Shall I cut your strings?

Are ye dreaming?
Nightmares to come
Shall I cut your strings
And have ye fall?

Beatz ton,

Dawdy



Pushing for air
Pushing For Light
Where am I?
Some odd Void,
perhaps?

Close

A prison of Flesh
A prison of Guilt
Pushing for a way through
Pushing for a way out

I am the Beast
I breath
When he writes
I see Light
When he strings
phrases on paper
I am always here
pushing against
my Fleshy Prison
Never resting
Never Quitting

Buxton

~~IX~~
14

Daddy

Breakdown of breakdown, Mc Vocem

The Man Soffened

"You Fear"

The Child's eyes
went wide

Anger Conquered

"What?! Me?!"

What could I Fear?!"

The Man never thought

"Rejection"

at the word

the Child recoiled

"Never say that word!"

a Hiss was all he could
manage

a Sad Smile

dominated the Man's

Face

"Art thou waught

the Haunted Moon, dear Lad?"

The boy's Look intensified

"So you see?"

O, 'Brain of the Trone?'"

The man sighed

"See what?"

The Child's eyes held

a Unique Anger mixed with pain

"Why I'm writing so much?

Why I'm pushing myself?

Why I'm stressing myself?"

The man sighed, again

"Why none understand you?

Why you are afraid of the Beast

Yet Love him all the same?

Why you write every day?"

Buxton

⁵
Dowdy

Why you push
to dive in that well?

Why you continually
dive in the one thing
you think won't reject
you... the Darkness?

Why you crave Love?

Why you-

The child slapt

the man

"Shut up!

Just shut thy mouth!

Say another word

and this pen

goes in thy throat!"

The man smiled, melancholy

"What?"

Anger seeping away

Sadness creeping in

"I see her name

every day.

I hear her voice

every day.

I can't stop thinking about her.

My Love won't let me"

Tears formed

The man stood

"Just let it out

slow, yet this needs

to come out."

Anger flared

"What of you?!"

The man talked gently

to the boy

Buxton

⁵
Dowdy

"Now's naught the time."

The boy's tears flooded
down his face

"What happens if
I just snap this pen?

IF I just
wast it?

What would the
repercussions

be, O, wise one?"

The man was shocked
and showed it

he tried to answer

yet the boy held
his hand up

"I would loose her

to some

Scumbag

that would

harm her

Emotionally

or physically

Scar her.

I would loose ""

He now looked

the Man Dead

in the eyes

" "" Myself

in myself.

Naught just her,

but me ""

You."

"Twas it bad

he actually knew

Baylton

Dowdy

the boy was right?
was it even worse
he felt that
the boy was right?
He didn't know,
did he?

"Come."

The Child led
him to the Beast's
Cage

"Fear controlled
me,

the child whom Never was.

Fear shall naught control
you,

the Man whom could be!"

Anger took over in a Flash
so quick it shocked
even the man

"No Longer!
No more!"

Alley was raised

From a grave

Purple and Black

the Grave blazed

inferno,

mirroring the Colors

the Beast stood

eyes Void,

pulling collar in

evaporating even

Light.

The Child grabbed
the key

Baxton

Dowdy

"Never before would
I have written my heart
out!

Never before would
I send my very
thoughts out
For all!

Never before
would I have
let the Beast Room!"

The Child unlocked
the cage

The Child smiled

"No more"

Anger lingered,
"Never again!"

Baxton
Dowdy

IX
VI

No blooded Vains
as I was away
in this shell.

Cold blooded games
my life

Misfit in a cage

Freak on a leash

Monster in the Dark

Wine of Life

in a Golden Chalice

on an arm

of a Throne

Silver Crown

Amethyst Stones

raised on

Seven Spokes

Purple ~~Black~~ Key

on the highest spoke

an eagle mask

a bear mask

a man mask

a Angel mask

a Serpant mask

a chain of events

Earthquake

- watch Now -

Pillars they fall

Stones fly

Six Amethyst Stones

shatter

one hits the key

the floor splits

Onyx - Amethyst Lava

the bottom

Baxton Dowdy

The Key Opens
the Cage

Misfit Unleashes Freak
they grab Monster

They merge then Split

The Child strolls over
to The amethyst-onyx
Throne

The Man behind him

The Child whom never was
drinks the Wine

The Man whom could be
Puts the Silver-onyx
Crown on

Sits in the amethyst-onyx
throne

The Child whom never was
Stands to his right

The Beast that will be
to the Left

The Man Smiles
then edges back
to a Smirk

"Let the games begin!"

The Child whom never was
handed the Man whom could be
the Golden Chalice Full of Wine

"No blooded Vains
as I wast away"
he drank the Wine

"Cold blooded games"

The man ~~and~~ merges with the child
"My Life"

He Grabed the Scepter

Baxton
Dawdy

From the Beast

"Will you see
my mouth shut?"

a smirk formed

"Am I insane?

What is sanity?"

The Golden Chalice

Filled with Wine of Life

I took a sip

"Warfare of Words

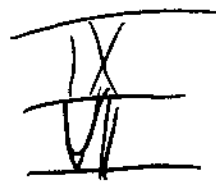
to begin!

216 ~~8~~ 729 294!

Let the Games Begin!

Me thow Nightmare!"

Baxter
Dowdy



Ah!

Hands being skind!

Too much writing

Yet Naught enough!

Too many Nightmares

Yet Naught enough!

Laying a Grave every Day

Rise out Every Night

Stick thy pinky fingers up!

Chop them bastards off!

Watch it spit up

Like a Drunk Man

Laughing!

Welcome New Comer!

How's thy stay?

Mind the

Shere Lack of Food

Shall I Leave it alone?

Sure.


For now

After all there

It's much to do!

much to do

till the End!"

Baxton
S
Dowdy 

Hear my Voice
O, my Queen!
Hear my Love
For you!
Hear my Poetic Voice!
Come now!
Audi me nunc!
Listen to moi!
Me Vocem!
Will thou just
hear moi?
Just Listen to moi?
Listen to me
Shouting my Love
Screaming For You
Yelling my Emotions
Anger!
Hate!
Sorrow!
Love For you
and you
alone!

Buxton IX
Dowdy VI

Would ye want
to meet
one such as moi?
One whom
Love Lightning
and Adore Thunder?
Whom
Love Night
and Hate Day?
Would thou even
wish to meet
one such as E y ō?
One whom
Lary's on Darkness' Lap,
Whom Love Dark?
Whom Lothingly hate Light?
Even a
Unique one
Such as thee?
'twould you wish to meet
One whom
Love Nightmare,
and Chase Dream?
One whom
Thinks
"Bella Morte"
Bellum Vita"?
Whom
is a Misfit in a Cage,
and a Freak on a leash?
Just don't ask
to pick my brain!
(It may pick back)