



ST. J.

FOR

THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PARTY

Martydom

Party of

Introduction

It is my honor to welcome you into my wonderful world of poems. This but a curious glimpse into my thoughts. This book contains twenty-five simple, easy to read poems and it is my hope that at least one captures your mind. That is why I chose to name this book One Out of Twenty-Five. I figure if one out of twenty-five of these poems reaches you then my work is not in vain.

I have been incarcerated for nine years and writing poems have been a great source of happiness for me. Pen and paper have been my best friend and it is safe to say that I am an essayist by skill, a novelist at heart, and a poet by nature. Living in this lonely cell gave me two things to do. Write and read books. Without the two I would turly be lost for they give me comfort in a world where violence is praised and hate is ubiquitous.

I grew up a shy kid with two deaf parents living in a small city filled with drug addicts. We didn't have much money and I fell victum to what poverty can produce in a drug infused world. I got locked up when I was only 13 and most of my early education comes from Juvenile Hall and group home programs. It is in these places that I learned the art of creative writing. I wrote my first poem in a small cell with a broken pencil and a piece of scratch paper. I haven't stopped since so as you read this book know that I am giving you a small gift of myself.

Thank you.

i.

Marty LeMaster G-00937
High Desert State Prison
P.O. Box 3030
Susanville, CA 96127

Twisted

We twist and turn we live and learn and
in the end we die

We pass the time with idle minds but in
the end it's fine

I wish that I could make a list of
people that have failed

They go amiss in ignorant bliss and
never pay their bills

Lost in thought they plot and trot
until they see the end

Twisted in their own content about
what they could have been

1.

Marty LeMaster

Life

Life is like a sudden thought
Where dreams are told and can't be bought
Where truth prevails and lies are sin
Some people lose some people win
Some people die some people cry
Most of us lose our minds
It's a thing we must all play
But in the end it is no game

2.

Marty LeMaster

Moment of Guilt

There was a time in my life when I didn't stand for much. The world didn't afford me the opportunity to live in comfort. I had to fight and claw my way into what I now deem a social dictate. Popularity and beauty only defined by the social norm for what is great, when in fact, we are all great. I stole from myself in this regard because I dared not to look within. I couldn't bare to catch a glimpse of my soul because I was scared of what I might see. I was scared that I might see a shivering boy praying for someone to save him, to save him from himself. My soul is my soul and it changed in a moment of guilt when I realized that confronting myself was harder then confronting the world.

The Frozen Truth

They say enlightenment is only for the
chosen few

I'll break the rules and show the world
the frozen truth

For one moment let's just think about
our legacies

Esoteric agendas pushing a white supremacy

It's a conspiracy I know but isn't
it fun

Like saying people don't kill people
they blame it on the guns

Dream

I fell asleep and had a dream of a
sky that was bright gold
Where one could right the wrongs in
life and see their kids grow old
People cry for joy not pain in the hills
above
Love is what we live by and hate is
never spoken of
If you have a dream like this close
your eyes and say
God please make my dream come true
if only for a day

You and I

Even though we are different we are the
same you and I

Strangers on different corners living the
same life

I see the truth in your eyes the lies you
disguise

Meet me in the middle you might be

Surprised

I know we all fear and in the end we
die

That's why we're the same you and I

Locked Within Myself

I am locked within myself scared to show
what I am made of

But if I am scared of myself then who
should I be afraid of

I see the bigger picture but I am
locked like I am in a safe

The combination is bravery, courage and the
path for a better way

7.
Marty LeMaster

Sometimes I See

Sometimes I see sometimes I don't
The fork in the road, the hole in the boat
The trees in the sky, the water around
The friends that I lost, the friends
that I found.
The sand on my feet the breeze in the air
The person who lied, the person who cared
The people that love the people that won't
Sometimes I see sometimes I don't

Finding Yourself

To find yourself you must look within
Confront your pain confront your sin
See what's missing see what's there
Conquer your mind conquer your fear
Look at your past and see the truth
Make no mistakes no time to lose

No Apologies

There is no need for apologies

Witness these two young prodigies

Chained to the pain of living in constant
poverty

Two soldiers in this new age better
expect monopoly

Here we stand some better men speaking
a new philosophy

So listen closely as we speak this truthful
prophesy

We Stand

We stand proud and bleed in the
fires of destruction
Behind the siver wire fence
built with criminal construction
The green stand mean the politics
bring cancer
We keep the drama on the yard
instead of searching for answers
Anticipating your next move like a
big game of chess
Hearing metal being sharpened leaves
images of open flesh
We push that concrete to flex
Showing battle wounds and scars
To let people know where we've
been so they can see who we are
We stand proud in this criminal
Oasis
We pick and choose our battles
when it comes to rival confrontations
So we salute those who are about to die
it's just another day in the life of a
criminal we strive

Make or Break

They say this place will make or break and
tear you up inside

Keep you in the constant fear that one day
you might die

It doesn't take a prison for me to see that's
life

And just because you live doesn't mean that
you're alive

I know a lot of people that watch their
lives go by

They sit around and clown and frown and
hide what's deep inside

What If

What if one day my life really did
get better

what if Travon Martin didn't get shot
in cold weather

What if black pieces on the chess
board moved first

If I played what if then this would
all work

Problems

How can I express how I feel
These problems in my mind make me
doubt what is real
The world is against me and I know
you can relate
I'm like a dog that only got one bite
of a delicious plate
These are my problems not yours
and I would never expect
For you to explore my mind and get
caught up in this mess

Militant Minds

Militant minds are hard to find like

Oasis

Splashes of my knowledge puddle could
leave you faceless

I see these idle minds attached to
puzzled faces

I guess ignorance really is bliss until
your braindead

But you know me I see the humor
and it's all funny

They are working desperately hard to
be nobodies

They want respect, for what, for no reason

It's the criminal mind we must escape
the feeling

A Bad Day

I'm having a bad day I'm feeling off
placed
I'm tired of the gimmicks and that's when
it hit me
I'll climb a tree and gain perspective like
a hippie
Now I am looking at the whole wide messed
up world
I'm seeing pictures of my family they
are growing up
Even though it's so sweet I feel like
throwing up
I can't maintain because this anger has
the best of me
Praying to God to help me find a healing
recipe
I was climbing down the tree feeling like
a better man
I caught a splinter and fell to my death
damn.

Sorry For the Way I Am

I'm feeling kind of wierd I'm feeling
kind of off

I'm sorry for the way I am and how

I come across

It's not my fault I was born eating
evil thoughts

It bred a path of destruction can you
see results

Now I'm changed and see the error of
my wicked ways

Please forgive me Lord I know I caused
so much pain

Reach

I close my eyes to meditate about
something like a friend
Kisses fill my thoughtful mind and take
me to places I've never been
Where the sky is green the grass is blue
and her lips taste so sweet
I triumph in my own thoughts at last
I fall asleep

Concrete Walls

It's these concrete walls sometimes I
feel like their breathing
It's like the world is closing in on me
for no reason
I can't take a step without calculating
my next move
Paranoid because I know that I got
everything to lose
So I twist and turn at night I can't
get no sleep
I know I'll never stop looking behind
my back until I'm free

I Refuse

I refuse to back down I don't care
what you say

I am not going to conform to your childish
ways

This world is mine I just dare you to stop
me

This is not a challenge I just want you to
see what I see

The pie is all yours just take a bite

Claim whats yours claim whats right

Your Dead To Me

I didn't mean to hurt you girl that wasn't
the plan

I gave you all that I had I did what I
can

In your eyes it wasn't enough what do
I do

I wore my heart on my sleeve I gave
it all up for you

I stopped hanging out with my friends

I even got a job

You didn't appreciate shit you treated me
like a dog

You even went behind my back just to
rub it in

I seen you laughing and joking with
all your friends

when I went to prison you left me for
dead

You gave away all my stuff and had
sex with all my friends

So from here on out I hope you
always will see that girl you're
dead to me

Success

Ready or not here I come
See me now please don't run
I will catch you please believe
I wont stop until I am on my knees
It's something I musy confess
What I am chashing is success

Stories

I love to tell stories about cold summer
nights
Where the stars line up but things aren't
right
Stories with days that are perfect and
with plots that thicken
Where I am forever the hero and forever
the villain
Stories with strong men doing miraculous
feats
And pretty girls with pretty feet
These are the stories I like to tell
they must have rhythm they must have thrill

Promise

I will light your path and make you

laugh we can have some fun

It's a date stay up late until we see the
sun

No more struggle no more trouble let us make
amends

And promise that from here on out we will
always be friends

The End

The end is now so take a bow and tell
all of your friends

About this book and how I look writing
the first end

I hope one day I meet you and that you
are a fan

And see that I am a dreamer with a book
full of plans