

Kentucky Poem Pushers Presents



By: Robert "Beau" Meadows

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The things in this Book are from over the period of the last year or so. Poetry comes easy to me, everyone who reads my poetry seems to enjoy it. The one poem "Angel" is dedicated to a very special person in my life. The poem was the inspiration from that special someone, then the picture on the cover was spawned from the poem. Does the Angel look familiar to you? Well, she does to me. I hope you enjoy reading this book.

**Kentucky Poem Pushers Association
Lives on in the hearts and minds of the lost souls**

**In jail
In prison
Down "n" out
Raped
Beaten
Mistreated
Forgotten
Mislead
Misguided
Want nots
Have nots
Of the world
From the city streets
To the backwoods
From the concrete hustlers
To the Mossy Oak Paper Chasers
We are the ones who were forgot about
Fighting for respect every step of the way
We might not stand out
But our friendship, our Love
Is strong like the spring storms of the month of May
Robert Meadows #145159**

ANGEL

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING GOD COULD EVER
CREATE

THEN ALONE IN THIS COLD CRUEL WORLD
THIS BEAUTY WAS LEFT
USED ABUSED IN EVERY WAY LEFT TO AN
UNFAIR FATE

MEN CAME

MEN WENT

NOTHING WAS REAL IN THIS ANGEL'S EYES
SHE LEARNED TO USE WHAT SHE HAD TO GET
WHAT SHE WANTED

BUT THE ANGEL WANTED MORE
SO SHE WOULD LIE LOOKING TOWARDS THE
SKIES

DRUGS CAME LIKE WATER TO A FISH
CAUGHT IN A WEB OF TRUTH FULL OF LIES
HAPPINESS WAS A DISH

TO THIS ANGEL SERVED COLD

HER WINGS TATTERED TORN

HER BODY YOUNG SUPPLE

HER MIND MATURE BOLD

THE ANGEL LEARNED NOT TO TRUST

SHE KNEW FROM A COLD FATE

WE ALL COME FROM ASHES

SO WE WILL RETURN TO DUST

GOD GAVE HER BEAUTY

A CURSE OF LONGING FILLED LUST

BUT THE ANGEL

SURVIVED

THROUGH THE FENCES THROUGH THE
CONCRETE WALLS

A WAY INTO HER HEART IS HARD FOUND

BUT IF YOU FIND IT
YOU CAN GUARANTEE THAT IT IS REAL THAT IT
IS STRONG THAT IT WILL NOT FALL
BUT LOVE IS NOT TO BE CALLED
BECAUSE THIS ANGELS HEART HAS SEEN PAIN
BLACKENED AS WELL AS HEAVILY WALLED
FEW TRIED
ONE CAME CLOSE
BUT WAS ONLY ABLE TO SEE THE TEARS OF AN
ANGEL
DRUNK ON HER BEAUTY AS WELL AS THE TASTE
OF HER PLEASURE HER RAIN

Kentucky Poem Puchner

SERENITY

A DAY

A NIGHT

LIFE ANOTHER SLOW DYING FIGHT

TO OPEN YOUR EYES

TO SEE INTO ONES SOUL

FEEL THERE MISERY

SEE THERE PAIN

WONDER WHY THERE FINGERS ARE BLACK

WHY THEY SOLD THERE LIFE FOR A PIE OF FOIL

THE SUN

THE MOON

RAIN FALLS ON THE CROPS

NOT ONE MOMENT TOO SOON

ICE WATER FIRE

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

WHERE PRYING EYES CANNOT SEE

YOU THINK BUT NEVER KNOW

WHAT REALLY HAS TRANSPIRED?

GRAY HAIR COMES LIKE SNOW IN THE WINTER

AS A JUNKY STICKS A TAINTED NEEDLE RUSTY

FROM AGE

TO AN EXPOSED ARM

WAITING

WISHING

HOPING FOR SOME MAGIC

FROM A DRUGGED OUT MAGE

BORN ALONE

WITH A NEEDLE HANGING FROM AN ARM

OR UNSAFE SEX
YOU DIE SLOWLY
ALONE

WAITING FOR SERENITY
IN THIS LOST LAND
WATCHING FOR
ETERNITY

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JUST FOR A MOMENT

SHE LOOKED AT HIM SAYING LETS JUST ENJOY
OUR TIME TOGETHER
HE THOUGHT THAT FOR BOTH OF THEM THERE
MIGHT NOT BE ANOTHER MOMENT LIKE THIS
WHERE EVERY TOUCH EVERY WORD SLIDES OFF
THE TONGUE WITH SEDUCTIVENESS MIXED
WITH AN UNADULTERATED FUN
SO HE STOOD STARING INTO HER EYES
HOLDING ON TO THAT MOMENT LIKE ROLLER
COASTER HANDLE BARS
SHE TURNS TRYING TO WALK AWAY BUT HE
STOPS HER
NOT LETTING HER GET TO FAR
FEELING LIKE HE WAS IN THE PRESENCE OF AN
ANGEL
SLOWLY REACHING UP TO CARESS HER ANGELIC
FACE
HE FEELS A STATIC RUN OVER HIS SKIN LIKE A
RARE OLD RELIC
HOLDING ON TO THIS MOMENT
HE SMILES AS SHE SMILES SAYING WHAT?
LETS GET CAUGHT IN THE MOMENT
LETS HAVE FUN SMILE WHILE WE CAN
IT WON'T LAST FOREVER
TRYING TO HOLD ON
BECAUSE THEY BOTH KNOW IT WON'T BE LIKE
THIS FOR LONG
THEY BOTH THINK HOW CAN SOMETHING
THAT FEELS SO RIGHT
WHY THEY HAVE TO HIDE
BECAUSE SOME CONSIDER THERE FEELINGS
WRONG?

SO TOGETHER HAND IN HAND
WRAPPED UP IN EACH OTHERS ARMS AS LIPS
TOUCH
THEY SLOWLY AGAIN
GET CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT
CARESSING TOUCHING RUBBING
THROUGH THE NIGHT
WITH NO END TO THERE AFFECTION IN SIGHT
THEY BOTH ADORE
BUT SHE TRIES TO SHOW NO FEELINGS
HE IS JUST THE OPPOSITE
CARE FOR HER, OF COURSE
THE SEX IS PHENOMENAL THEY BOTH HOLD
BACK
HER MORE THEN HIM
BUT IN TRUTH THERE BOTH CAUGHT UP IN THE
MOMENT
LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME
WRAPPED UP IN EACH OTHER
INTO THE NIGHT
THEY BOTH WITHOUT A CARE CAME

TO LIVE IS TO DIE

To live
Is to die
To love again
Is given the benefit
Of doubt a try
Young the heart knows no bounds
No restrictions
No pain
But while in love all these things are found
Once you let someone into your heart
Inviting them into your sanctuary
Being shy hello is sometimes a hard start
Some live just to die
Others enjoy the thrill
After the sex
There is only good - bye
To some the first love
Is the only love
For some a mere stepping stone
On to a path where lovers lay
Like leaves in fall
Then others look deep into the eyes
Reading the soul
Waiting for the snow to fall

To live is to die
To love again is to not sin
Birth like death is just a new beginning
Life is just enjoying the ride
If birth is joy
Why at death
Do we cry?

ANGEL HIS BEAUTY

*PICTURE LYING BESIDE AN ANGEL
GENTLY RUBBING HER BACK
STARING AT HER CLOSED EYES
WONDERING AM I WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS?
THEN FEELING THE ANTICIPATION AS HER EYES
SLOWLY OPEN
WITH A SEDUCTIVE SMILE, SHE SAYS WHAT?
HIM NOW A MARTYR TO HER LITTLE GAME
SLIDING HIS HAND UP HER SHIRT
SO SKIN TO SKIN CONTACT CAN BE MADE
SHE MOANS
THEN SHE WHIMPERS
FROM HIS TOUCH
SHE HAS NEVER BEEN TREATED LIKE THIS
IN SO LITTLE TIME - IT HAPPENED SO QUICK
HIM AFTER SO MANY YEARS OF SECLUSION
HE HAD NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS
GENTLY HE REACHES UP TO CARESS HER FACE
THEN SLOWLY UP HIGHER TO SOOTH HER HAIR
HE THEN REPOSITIONS HIMSELF ON THE SMALL
BUNK
SHE WHIMPERS FROM THE BRIEF LOSS OF HIS
TOUCH
FOR THE SKIN TO SKIN CONTACT SHE CRAVES
THE TOUCH
FROM A GENTLE HAND
HE CRAVES A TASTE
FROM HER TENDER LIPS
THERE LEGS TOUCH
THEN THAT FAMILIAR TINGLE
FLOWS BETWEEN THERE BODIES
SHE ADORES HIS AFFECTION*

*BUT IT IS ALL ABOUT RIGHT NOW
THERE IS ONLY THIS MOMENT
THERE CANNOT BE TIME FOR REFLECTION*

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PUPPY LOVE

SHE WAS JUST AS CAUGHT UP AS HE WAS
FROM THE MOMENT THERE FINGERS TOUCHED
STATIC WENT RACING UP THE HAIRS ON THERE
NECKS

LIKE A STRAIGHT SHOT OF HOMEMADE CLEAR
A STRONG HEAD RUSH OF A BUZZ
DRUNK ON EACH OTHERS AFFECTION
LONGING FOR ONE ANOTHER'S TOUCH
HER KISS LIKE BEING TOUCHED BY A GODDESS

HER EYES

HER HAIR

PURE PERFECTION

HE COULD SEE THE CARING

IN HER SMILE

HE COULD SEE THE WANTING FROM HER

FOR HIM TO JUST LET GO

BUT IN REALITY SHE WANTED MORE

THEN JUST THIS LITTLE WHILE

TOGETHER SO TANGLED UP IN THE MOMENT

THEY STAYED

IGNORING EACH OTHER FOR FUN

ACTING LIKE TWO TEENAGERS

LOST IN EACH OTHER

LOST IN PUPPY LOVE

GAMES TOGETHER WERE PLAYED

SHE WAS HIS ANGEL

HIM HER TEDDY BEAR

SHE WAS INTELLIGENT

WHEN HE TRIED NOT TO CARE

THE TWO HELPED TO MOLD EACH OTHER

LIKE A CHILD FORMING PLAYDOH

SHAPING

GROWING
JUST TRYING NOT TO SMOTHER
EACH OTHER
FOR THAT MOMENT
FOR THAT MINUTE
EYES LOST IN EACH OTHERS SOULS
HOURS CAME
HOURS WENT
OTHERS HATED
BUT NO ONE COULD END IT
LIES WERE SPREAD
LIKE A WILD FIRE IN A DRY FOREST
TEARS FROM BOTH GAVE
BUT STILL HIS CHEST WOULD REST HER HEAD
OH HOW THEY TRIED
OH HOW THEY LIED
BUT TRUST HAD FORMED
IN ONLY ONE ANOTHER
THEY WOULD CONFIDE

HARD TO LOVE AN ANGEL
THE ANGEL SHOWED THE MAN LITTLE LOVE
NO AFFECTION
MAYBE A SMILE HERE
MAYBE A SMILE THERE
SO THE MAN ONLY FELT REJECTION
A SIMPLE HUG
A SIMPLE KISS
HE ALWAYS WONDERED IF HE LEFT
WOULD SHE NOTICE?
WOULD SHE EVEN MISS?
SHE ALWAYS PUSHED HIM AWAY
BUT DID JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM TRY
JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM STAY
THIS KEPT ON FOR A LITTLE WHILE
THEN RUMORS SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE
OF THE ANGEL'S INFIDELITIES
THE NEVER THOUGHT THE BEAUTY WOULD
CHEAT?
THEN IT HIT HOME
ALL THE FAKE SMILES
THE SNAKES IN THE GRASS
THE BACK STABBERS
SMILED IN THE MANS FACE
WANTING
YET PATIENTLY WAITING TO TAKE THE MANS
PLACE
THE MAN FOUGHT THOUGH
HE WANTED THE ANGEL
HE WALKED THROUGH HELL
TO HAVE THE ANGEL
ALL TO HIMSELF
BUT AN EVIL HAND WAS DEALT

*WITH NO SMILES
WITH NO LOVE
NO COMMITMENT
JUST RUMORS LIES
OF UNADULTERATED WEALTH
ALWAYS IN THE MANS EAR
THE ANGEL LIKED DIFFERENT TASTES
IN HER WINE
SHE STRUNG THE MAN ALONG
WHILE HE WALKED THE LINE
IT TOOK TIME YET THE MAN
SLOWLY STARTED TO SEE THROUGH THE
MUDDY WATER
BUT FEELINGS
HAVING A HARD HEAD
HE JUST REFUSED TO FALTER
UNTIL FATE INTERVENED
SEALING THE MAN
TO A CRUEL
TWISTED FATE
A MAN WHO ONCE LOVED
SLOWLY
LEARNED HOW TO HATE
OTHERS
BUT HIS ANGEL
HE CONFESSED HIS LOVE
TO HIM SHE WAS SENT FROM ABOVE*

THE MAN WAS NEVER STRONG ENOUGH
THE MAN WAS ONCE STRONG WILLED
BUT NOW HE NEVER FELT LIKE HE WAS GOOD
ENOUGH
THE ANGEL SHE WAS STRONG MINDED
SHE DID NOT MEAN TOO BUT SHE PLAYED MIND
GAMES
SHE MADE BEING AWAY FROM HER HARD
WITH THE RUMORS
WITH THE FLIRTING
SHE CARED
THE MAN COULD TELL
BUT ONLY TO AN EXTENT
SHE THOUGHT THE MAN WANTED TOO MUCH
OF HER
TOO QUICK
SOMETHING THAT THE ANGEL CAME TO RESENT
SHE WANTED THE LOVE
THE RELATIONSHIP ON HER TERMS
THE MAN A FOOL!
JUST WANTED THEM BOTH HAPPY
NOT KNOWING FOR SURE BUT SUSPECTING
SHE HAD DID THE DEEDS OF DARKNESS
WITH ANOTHER
OH HOW THE FOOL'S HEART BURNED
HE POUTED
BUT MOVED ON
LOOKING THROUGH HER MISTAKES
THEN LIKE A FOOL!
RUBBING HER BACK EACH NEW DAWN

BUT IF THE ANGEL TRULY
KNEW

*HOW MUCH SHE HURT THE MAN
TRYING TO BE SOMETHING THAT SHE WASN'T
A SLUT
A PROSTITUTE
JUST TRYING TO BE COOL
BUT IT WAS CERTAIN THAT SHE SAW THE PAIN
IN HIS EYES
YET SHE WAS STUBBORN
THE FEELINGS WERE THERE
ON BOTH SIDES
SHE HID HERS
THE MAN ONCE A BEAR
WORE HIS ON HIS SLEEVE
JUST TRYING TO ENJOY THE RIDE
NOT WANTING TO QUIT
HE REALLY CARED
SO HE CHOOSE TO STAY
TO KEEP HER HIS BEAUTIFUL ANGEL
SHE MIGHT LOOK AT OTHERS
SMILE LAUGH BE IN THERE COMPANY MORE
THE MAN WANTED THE SMILE FOR ONLY HIM
HE TRIED BUT ONE HE COULD NOT KEEP AWAY
FAKE CONVERSATIONS
ABOUT NOTHING
JUST ANOTHER STEP FOR THE MAN
IN HIS CHOICE OF TRIBULATIONS*

HE THOUGHT
THE MAN ALMOST LOST THE ANGEL DUE TO HIS
JEALOUSY
HE WANTED HER TO HIMSELF
SHE ACTED LIKE SHE WASN'T
BUT HE COULD SEE THE JEALOUSY
THEY STAYED
THE ANGEL CHANGED
THE MAN STRUGGLED
YET HE DID CHANGE
SHE CUT OFF OLD ACQUAINTANCES
FOR THE ANGEL THE MAN
WOULD TAKE HIS OWN LIFE TO REARRANGE
HE SAW HER WALKING WITH OTHERS
SEEN HER FLIRTING WITH OTHERS
FOR HER IT WAS A GAME
IT KILLED HIM INSIDE TO SEE
AFTER ALL THE RUMORS
THE MAN THOUGHT NOT QUITE THE SAME
HE WALKED
BUT LET HER BE
THERE JUST FRIENDS SHE SAID
BUT ALL THE TIME?
NO QUALITY TIME
TOOK ITS TOLL
THE PAIN
THE RUMORS
STARTED MESSING WITH HIS HEAD
SHE SAID YOU THINK TOO MUCH
HE DID BUT IT WAS HARD NOT TOO
WHEN YOU HAD WHAT EVERYONE WANTED
AN ANGEL
LIKE NO OTHER

*FOR HIM THERE WAS NO OTHER
HER KISS
HER TOUCH
KEPT HIM CLOSE
THEY ONLY HAD NOW
BUT IN HIS SOUL HE KNEW THE ANGEL HE
WOULD FOREVER MISS
KNOWING DEEP DOWN
THAT THE ANGEL
WOULD NOT SAY
BUT SHE WOULD MISS HIS TOUCH
HIS TENDER KISS*

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HEAVEN & THE MOON

*THE MAN LOOKED DEEP INTO THE ANGEL'S EYES
TELLING HER I'LL GIVE YOU THE HIGHEST
MOUNTAINS ON EARTH
THE MOON
THE STARS
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SKIES
THE ANGEL SMILED
THE MAN REALIZED HIS MISTAKE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING ANY GOD COULD
CREATE
ALREADY HAD THE HEAVENS IN HER GRASP
THE MAN KNEW SHE COULD HAVE WHATEVER
WHOM EVER SHE WANTED BUT THE ANGEL
CHOOSE HIM
HE KNEW MEN WATCHED AS SHE PAST
SHE HAD THE WORLD IN HER PANTS
THE MAN OFFERED HER HIS HEART
THE ANGEL KNEW SHE HAD TOUCHED HIS SOUL
LOVE THE ANGEL STOLE
FIGHTS CAME BUT DIDN'T DRIVE THEM APART
IT BROUGHT THE TWO CLOSER TOGETHER
BUT STILL THE MAN WANTED TO SHOW HER
BUT STARTED TO REALIZE THE ANGEL
ONLY WANTED HIM HAPPY
AS HE ONLY WANTED HER HAPPY
HE HAD HIS DOUBTS FROM TIME TO TIME
BUT WHEN SHE SMILED HE SMILED
BUT STILL HE TRIED
TO GIVE HER THE MOON
ONLY TO REALIZE
THAT THROUGH HIS TEARS
SHE WAS HIS HEAVEN*

*SHE WAS HIS HELL
SHE WAS HIS PRISON HIS PIECE OF HEAVEN
BUT HER LOVE WAS HIS CELL*

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ANGEL LOVES

*THE ANGEL FRESH OUT OF THE SHOWER
HER HAIR WRAPPED IN A FRESH TOWEL
CUTE LIKE A NEW BORN BABY
SKIN SO FRESH
A BODY SO CLEAN
OVER THE MAN SHE HAD A RELENTLESS POWER
HER GAZE MET HIS EYES
WHAT?
SPOKEN FROM BOTH SETS OF LIPS
SHE SAID YOU LOOK CHINESE
HE SMILED MELTING HER
AS HIS HAND SLID DOWN TO HER HIP
SHE SMILED BLUSHING
WHAT?
MELTING HIM
AN ANGEL HE THOUGHT
ALL MINE
SHE STARTED TO SHOW HER TRUE FEELINGS
BUT WAS SCARED HE WOULD BE TAKING AWAY
BUT WHEN ALONE ALL WAS FINE
SHE WOULD LAY HER HEAD ON HIS CHEST
HE WOULD RUB HER BACK
SHE WOULD RUB HIS NECK
AT THESE TIMES THEIR HEARTS FELT THE BEST
SHE HAD LOST SO MUCH IN THE PAST
HER FEELINGS SHE HID
HE HAD LOST SO MUCH BY LEAVING WORDS
UNSPOKEN
THE MAN THE ANGELS TEDDY BEAR WAS
ASHAMED OF HIS PAST OF THE ROUGH THINGS
HE HAD DID*

*BUT NOW HE WAS WRAPPED IN THE ANGELS
LOVE
CAUGHT UP IN A MOMENT
NEITHER ONE OF THEM COULD CHANGE
WRAPPED UP IN EACH OTHER'S EMOTIONS
WHEN THEIR LIPS TOUCHED
THEIR SOULS WERE AS FREE AS A DOVE
TONGUES TANGLED
HANDS LOCKED IN ECSTASY
HIS TONGUE SLOWLY RUNNING DOWN HER
NECK
HER HAIR ON THE PILLOW TANGLED UP
MOANS OF SATISFACTION CAN BE HEARD
LIKE A WELL-OILED PISTON
THEIR BODIES MOVE IN UNISON
BOTH TAKING
BUT GIVING ALL THEY CAN TO THE OTHER
SWEAT POOLS ON THE CREVICE ON HER NECK
IT FEELS SO GOOD
HOW COULD ANYONE SAY SIN?
THEY STARE INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES
SHE WONDERS IS ALL HIS LOVE IN?
HE WANTS TO MAKE HER FEEL THE HEAVEN
THAT SHE MAKES HIM FEEL
IT IS A ROLLER COASTER THAT NEITHER WANTS
TO END
THEY HAVE LEARNED EACH OTHER
THEY HAVE BOTH CHANGED FROM THE
RELATIONSHIP FOR THE LOVE TO WORK
THEY BOTH HAD TO BEND
THERE LOVE A MOST BEAUTIFUL SONG
SHE WAS SLOWLY LETTING MORE FEELINGS GO
BUT WOULD SHE REALIZE IT*

**BEFORE
THE MAN WAS GONE?
BEFORE SHE HEARD WHAT HE HAD TO SAY
BEFORE THERE TIME IS GONE AND SHE MISSES
WHAT HE TRULY MEANT TO SAY?**

TO BE CONTINUED

**I WRITE FOR PEOPLE WHO REFUSE TO BE
STATISTICS
WHO REFUSE TO BE LABELED AS WEIRD?
DUE TO OUR UP BRINGING
TO THE POOR
THE SUBMERICANS
THE ONES WHO WERE NOT GIVING A CHANCE
AFTER BIRTH
THAT IS WHAT SPAWNED MY WRITING
THAT IS WHERE
KENTUCKY POEM PUSHERS
COMES FROM**

7/27/15

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KS
you
still
Down?

KENTUCKY POEM PUSHERS