

TITLE
DRAGON TEARS

23. PAGES TITLE+cover

BY LONDON FERGUSON
061506-2 unit 17
ash
p.o box 7001
atascadero ca
93423

UNEDITED/CONCRETE

TO MY FATHERFÖR HIS WISDOM
TOLD TO ME THREW OUT MY LIFE

dragon tears

page1

tens of thousands of pictures of you
in the refuge of the lead
forgotten dreams die imbred
guilt to the head
the'll take it alive or dead
hair of the old man white perfect, perfect in color his say said
strenth is brite yet heavy and red
fiddle with the answers
jester in tight leading children to fly the kite
the dragon
the dreamed the pulse in it's answers
redemed answers
solitarythe horse is fair
the dog the fish the pig the rat
all along in the kings habitat
wedding rituals the grape anointed is fat
into the mirror of the killer
the head nat deep in the night
deep in armour of pearcing light
dread it's darkness the dead flea at first sight
no answer so we fiddle with the jesters answer
a fool and his romancer
the dragon's got canser
darkness of the fallen wispers intop the light of thoes calling
fill the world ,it's the answer
dreded in cold blizards willed dancers
so many and yet here i sit alone

vision of holacost

answers of darkness future lost virgin mind of equilibreum

danceing in retubute

the cheeting dragon loseing his nerve

i am the conqueistidor a fortune i claim

gold and silver,i have the answers

answers of life hidden in darkness

truce to the white widow

here tea is priced high

chinese wall of shame

notting hill game

mother of the gaurden serpant seething no one to blame

today i am rotting like an apple

even the stars play the game

death is an answer,the dragons reign

poems train

spitting camel caboose

single cyote yearning in the desert for pain

howling like the danceing indian for rain

its poetry im adicted like the rah the crain

the mexican is in order

i cry to be sain

fill the hurt villages with blood and reign

wet dogs exzistance the answer never came

its a chinese game ,a wet carcus to his dame

i am the clan i am to blame

fortune to the name

the dragon lives in a glass habitat the revival is going on the same

dragon tears

page3

hords of answers the pictures hold
lord of dancers answer the flame
plain of the hours
the angelof depth
harmony of reign
deep dark eccos remain
dream of angels
dreams of men
dreams of kings
war and the final sin
sinsay to kin
the dog is barking someone let them in
figure of fancy calm him
the chinese elders
the dog,the pig,the horse,the habitat sin
vixon french ,vixon sence,vixon wence,were all lost in this poem tence
were all from the beginning sence
were all onthe inside now
time to call the cards to the wind
history ,victory,ministry mystery
times up wiskey who gives a cup
the dragons plea is to dance and lead singing follow me
i tryed to get in ,i tryed to sin
the darkness sorounded me with out
and with in
angels,tears visions fears

dragon tears

page4

the picture holds mockery over the years
the stark shallow caves of the begining
in the beginning we all drove our own souls
god in charge lord of the flys
dark creatures nats and crys
with death whence i come whence i go
darkness arise loud mouth crys
were all creatures of the beginning the film tells us
the hive of the bee
further more we like to be free
in chinese art the dragon is wise
flys in its crys death clings to its demise
synthinsize madmen and lies
fathers long hidden sleeping in the cold dust
in harmony we must trust
fathom the last act of rust
the citys quiet when no bodys in fuss
answers a must
mists of manna
conclusion hidden by illlusion
voice and the palmigranet seed
the heavens crust
angels and danceing ansestors
driven from their slumber i have found them and their seers
your tone, your heart , your style , your smart
queen of the light ingulfed in flight

dragon tears

page5

there,pick your chair

answers all

thrones never thrown down

evacuate the air

mercy hath no fear

dream no dreams the father wrote

live do not die,i quote

virgin diles

crocidiles and the Nile

we drink from the ancient river saved

never to vanish away

welcom to the wedding

virgins out of hay

the lamb the adder the lion the way

the poet of pari quay

virgins on display

light the worlds by the white candle

sands formed out of the way

the voice is from the inside im too close to pray

voices of pari quay

the mother is a virgin no sighn to display

close

cloth me in may flowers bring me showers of roses

voices of the adder gay

no vinium in his sway

eleit in his day

welcom to th econtry of mexico

creations love decends
im in exile to the littary dream
low on self esteem
where laws of love clashand the end is saved in aftermath
enigmas of heavenly bodys
beasts arise to the sence of bloody harmonys that anoint children to walk
threw fields of onox stone under blue moons and baby stars
that keep great doors of heaven
mercys got the problem and peped stars vommit influence
scattering them like pictures of serpants upon hard waters
hemoglobin snow bin the great indian crow men
danceing drunk on gin with no den
respect the herd rainbow kin
mercy hath the wind
were olmost at the end
goverment devine theres a rouge in
the poto is great
side
imancipate the chinese plate
doe chin removeing yen rine of palmagranet
danceing women
void arithmetic that makes knolage stick
dark music magic mirrors
smoke
childs tears
finish it the planets and their gears

dragon tears

page7

i fell into oblivion kingdom peers
anestory common
mountian top paridices where we have comon ground in rainbows and waterfalls
monks being beaten by shugar cain and given momentum
the ability to fit in like rain
no pain flute harmoney in grain
dig deeper untill the wells spring out of desert oasis's
paridices of the ancient world were never tamed all are in name
i think alot about even what i sought
a poem is a prisim like the abbot
stiff like the statue twelve fought
moons in afternoon suns fulfilling wishes of children
dieing sounds of harps madeof solid gold
rolled into monotiny and danceing jesters juggling sticks of fire
broths of desire
lords of hell brought down so deep the fish drown
dragons eating ingulfed ingulfed in flames danceing by light of egyption
dames
our worlds of inig ma try to be tame
he'llanswer out of pain
and draw tghe world to these ancient sayings
roses upon every grave
respect to the ancient ways
war is defiled life is won
plawsheres out of the gun
eastern habitations sum

dragon tears

page8

morning witness of glory won
darkness is where purity sat in the beginning
where the child is never ending
let the heart pump aztec blood
kings dance and judge over the flood
words are wittled words are dark
words are life to the whole spark
in the beginning there was alone dark movement
in the chinese child of respect the lake moves faster when i'm wet
like the wistle or movie set
picture perfect photograph she's a winner
dragon serpenteen dressed in her golden robes for dinner
void memory narsisistic emery
the devil toyed and charged to be anoid
yet friend ships ahoyed,we need movies and maddness to lauph at them
its a dragon picture show the mexican feista will roll
look upon their flag serpenteen drag white,green,red
i can't breath with my thumb firmly upon the controller
elders pushing the stroller
and somewhere down the line there was a fight
between the fox and hound,ox and eagle started walking threw town
i need you and your blood
i need you and yor blood
are you all in?
are you all men?blind as a bat,sabboth hurt.
lotion,flurtlute and harp heart smart

angels,art

not mad is nomads part

to all the world i show this falling tear

dear wind i envy you,i send you,your smart! play the part.

bord and dart today is athousand year mark

judgement was smart origomi and honor

the dragons forever,

the dragon mists the harlot and the dragon kissed

the little girl was beautyfull in the circus

it's layed upon def ears but,all of congress is sincear

our filling is oil and pine full of wine water and fire the sign

earth and air cry at mine

down to honor the bars of symphony

i want blue not two

vision of my voice,im threw

i stole the theifs money,i drank gods honey

it was sweet,then i began playing monkey in the middle

it was then they brought out the fiddle and the dragons seat

a ountrage of coaches named the dragons beat

the child excells in the summer heat music djs the worlds beat

one two

one two

threw in the seat

angering pigs make good meaand their flavor rest with in their feet

pickled,the picture we eat

mexican flags,dragon seat

jasmine walled tell the ancient story

dragon tears

dragon tears

page10

the rivers glory nakid we swim
as winds of ipifony kiss thee as the graces wisp to see
art is the refuge of them
the medifore
the delirium
fearing sin
we eat the cow in mirrors of the eternal
in mirrors of eternal we bow to the serpent
welcome to the new world dragon tears
every drop of rain a picture of seers
we bow to the lamb and to uncle sam
it's how the vote of ancient chinese secret is kept
how the honor is kept
honor speaks it,it's ancient truce
angels and their song
stories and were rong all the day long
dragon eyes to the eletric prong
sam is a fan all night long
welcometo the bar,she wears worrie in her scarf
abode in here turn to fear
we're amizonian friends
tear the poem drips like blood
its called serial demention for thoes who stop to grow
angels speak and the devil gets week
forward ho
the dragons tears suspend in eternal destiny
where hippoponimus is an illusion

dragon tears

=====

page11

in amizon jungles and dragon is present history
thought is what people rought to the gates of that royal road
in panorama along the way in the gods home scrolls rolled in thought
angelic thought stowed shelves and string compass it's all owed
to me along with the danceing honey tree
truths rome
sexistand silver in my dome
here is waste and the tone of the phone
budah
the dragon
the mexicon flag
tear drops unto eternal clad:eternity
paper chase false profit
too much money off it the dance of the beast
scoff it to the throne
the scrolls are at peace
they 'ed rather make peace home
was war was illusion was hate was greed was the dragons great ipifony
sublime,nirvina.blood,sweat,information.
it's all a game
when in that aim
soldijers dance and sing here where angels entertain misfits
of the world and with hearts soiled by blood of def religons
it all makes toomuch sence
release the saturday afternoon cartoon
the picture of the livithan

dragon tears

=====
=====

page 12

release the saturday afternoon cartoons from the television
sexus apollyon gave me her baal deep in her organs i love the way she stood
in the fires,parlay
dancing in matiny
flawless like the human flame
the fires given by promytheous and the sector of angels that make love it
self intuishin and valure to recover a paycheck
and deliver the dragons tears from hatefull harmonys
the pictures perfect
where apollyon dances full of love
the angels war over dragons tears to create chinese inigma
it's men value the value of man
like the sientist sam evaluated by the his clan of man
boy im a mouth fulll grab me by the hand
father time and sand,hourglass and demand
no one wants us untill it hits the fan
marching in tune to the dragon in the heat
woman with afflicted wound never to have child again
sin itches my achs away
the children are paved in streets of gold
bullyon silver and gold
the old mans rymes told
silver and gold stowed
im a jester,i'm a king i'm friends with the fatherless
swimming in the stream
flawless escipaid the stars raid
dragon tears falling to earth

=====

time and seconds turn to blood
and from the clock drip
edify my mind
slow at the yeald sign
money and, inheritance, lawers and, suiside, pills and, death have arived
the king has died, by suprise
the pretty little picture painted by the king and his bride
void of retrospect
that is the ideal of my mind
all in space tide
friends, stars , planets, fortunes galixys
my dreams have become reality my reality a poem
i vision danceing death over valleys of green pastures
you prepair my table, you make my fortune
sam on my shoulders, king pulling over my house
dirty like the pennys face
fathers in louse, meditation a mouse, dragon a spouse dressed in movies have
come to march lies come but do not seek abode
the end is told
dark matters, sad jesters, mad hatters
kings marrage queen's adder
the child grows in education of which way the wind blows
apollyon seaces to sing her song
def to the word maby poetry will sell
i sing a song of the nightingale fairys and all i ail
to the world mountians of mole hills

dragon tears

page14

midnight shivers childhood slivers
speak highly of them there brave in the worlds
wave in their minuit to save
value like the song writer and his harp
virtue and the tent of the ancient
i'm sexus, im a king, she said it to anounce my being
nakid, visious, gental, gay angel
women are gay the value of the hay
i wish it would stay in parlay anounceing the way
innocents plays on an on in my memory
welcon to he ancient lake dragon tears
it's a visious wedding spreading threw out time
are your folks here
come hold me near
thell be wine but you can bring your own beer
the preist is sincear and is a vision of the wedding
may the dragons sight be clear
shes a crying in joy
balled up in her self like a toy
a beautyfull little prisim
filler of glee and an onvoy
writers deploy
picture perfect photograph the jester and his budah lauph
danceing oboy.
skit ,witt dragons plan all it
sing with thoes in fit
morning glory and ancient riseing sun
red and white the chineese flag at its height

loves abode is number one
fill my heart my son
ancient memory gone
alone in a mote the dragon sings, ode to the flightless bird with wings
dragon tears are falling poems
jesters wqueens madhatters done
forgry is the bullet in the gun
dice roll to smite the cold
here there sculptures of ice ancient ond bold
dragon waging his toll
the liveing stole the words from their hold
demention dragon angering anolled white paridice paridice is sold
cloth white like gold
woman of an ancient fold
the dragons thinking
tears pictures a thousand souled
hire the harlot the dead so old
spirits upon my spine
dead and red in the soul
welcometo the molehill
i am the brave warroir
wrestling the livithan
the conquoring slave
my dreams doughtfully are dressed in white
what it is thoe droped in the ideas of crimson
blood from the clocks that are ticking dripping ipifony
the dragon tear:was: first

death is unknown yet rehursed like in love with the dragon done befor time
began

with rubys in the mists

and the gods we kissed

wile silently the serpant hissed

makeing benifical swift

it was the tone of the reign

then upon african soil all was amizonian spoil

a davidian mask in the cross things taught yet unspoken about

we went to the future and came back with the dragons picture and tears

the he is the def one

the first blind angel

with ablind angle

when the sacrifice is made

and the maid is a sacrifice

nations weep and wail

for the knight in chainmail

his fortune settles the stomic

the bowls of hell

the dragon knows the dragon sees the darkness is his main memory

in the beginning erectifying ipifony

gods aplause

the idea creation is a mask

was his only joy

tears now for every girl and boy

the dragon is the head, follow he

twelve patrearchs of china that feed from the crystal tears of dark ipifony
fate is truce and miricals in the land
welcome to the void idea
the poet anoid of fear
falling
filling words
worlds of herds ive so many to look after like the birds
all are taught well
well taught i did all to sail
for the future is like the dragons tears beautyfull as the nightingale
true to blood
aztec and eastern father hood
the dog ,the pig ,the horse
the missing of corse
evil in the sorce the sons like innercorse
sexus religon is the best
the dragon crys
the crow flys
the hour of mistuif dies
one tribute to one cause
one angel to many flaws
one dragon to anoint the stars
the end is always near
he said it
sweetly in the ear
the world over

dragon tears

page18

city halo

gems with no flaws

the world over looking for the cause

tears of the dragon anointing the picture

the picture of the dragon

children save the seer

the dreamer the fountain of bliss

trees of the garden the midens kiss

the marriage is arranged the king is swift

where's the jester the poem is a hit

value the wine the oil drips

blood child creation and lips

fortune, the seat of the jester

harps golden souls flowing to and fro

the sound is nature and the applause is which way we go

forests and oceans midnight blooming the dragons tears

the gods all in pigmented by the sons of seers

hounds of fountains, dragons angels sincere

the fight is over the cycle won in the eternal mirror

reaper, poet, powers over death

rest in the promise of the devil being the only one left

friends forever

the saints say so

mirrored in inigma and riddles

the heart obeys the dead fades away

morning sickness

the mothers all pray

dragon tears

page19

tops spinn in the child's crib
the angels to protect him fib
beauty in the eye of the one who forsakes the ode of the apocolipse
the mexicon jungle
the worlds of heart run true
darkness was there befor we had vertue
ancient answers to the gods of the skys
visions of trees spoken to no jive
ode to the dragon full of fears
fake illusion magic mirrors
smoke and batterys chineese gun powder
buried in the seven seas
the world apeased
fortune of the fathers is hidden where the child bows down on his knees
there is a fortune in the heir
to monkeys inthe amizonthe women are ripe
the mother of eden
the vision of obediance
sacrifice willed fire
fore burns brite
forsake all liture the stars sang
the gods to hurtt the child on there drums did bang
father of time
father of sign
no future of fanticy in the dragons tears
the words are well spoken threw out the mirrors
def to sience the nation stands tall

dragon tears

page20

illusion of secret, see what is in front of you
marvel at the falling dream
fill the world in extreme beauty
the lands of your memory the worlds know
the worlds of tears your lands stow
heart beats the aztec sew
the life beating in the heart of the escimo
solidjers march from beginning of time thoughts that imprint in child ryme
figure in the math of the fathers minds
dragon tears its something to sell
something to think on as fortune rebels
come to me dragon elves
angels are seriphim
churib and arch
the beginning is mistuiff but god is the heart
kill the dog invite them in
wollow with the hog turn into sin
the futures where youll find me
dividin of men
tears alof cling to the flow with in
lifes a gateway solid to yen
poets pen
seething serpenteen mother of eden
the moth flys
the light dies
the night crys
the dragon spies
distroys and lies

dragon tears

page21

=====

mothers give birth

answer the worth

wipe the tears from the first

hear the thrist

the painting is a picture not a curse

hearold the king

has my friendship ring

the dragon dispursed

tall buildings are an inigma the labrenth the citidel

the future tear

then one day gone by right of seer

the puddle lauphs tears drop one by one

makeing this poem fun

fun is of this dark sigh

tear drops from on high

the plesent illusion made for the eye

humanitys fortune is no lie

leifs of the tree

ancient chineese secret

that the elders give birth to

the child writes the tears of the dragon down

painting the picture he found

the puddle is the cloud

the serpent crys outloud

see the inigma he gets away in the crowd

crying and creating a shroud

picture perfect to play in the symphony covered in honey like the

anointing me,were waiting in the next world

dragon tears

the child knows what we do not know
 the dragon awaits us all
 fear is his weapon herding us to a call
 the future of inigma is his to upon fall
 the future of truce is already here,the ancient ones chant
 bullyon to carry an aunt
 the tears grow welding up in the inigmas flow
 the world is a ryme
 the wedding is my dime
 the future is a sign
 the child is in nirvana
 the budist has his time
 teacher give us rest
 the feature of the best dressed
 maroon
 the blood is an ecco of eternal dream
 we were all savages once
 ready to take on the world
 sence then it has changed
 the lazy bone the golden jester dressed in blue
 the ghost of the man ancient and true
 the dragon crys the creation into flys where darkness is a suprise
 but the dragon also crys tears of joy
 illusion paridice the fathers formed a gate way
 to day to say
 the way
 and why the dragon does so much it teaches us to fly

\$\$\$\$\$ to\$\$\$\$\$