

TO GUIA FOR GEM

TITLE

AROUND THE LANTERN

81 poems BY LONDON FREGUSON

concrete/unedited

47pages includeing title and cover.

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VINCENT NADEAU

வினாக்கள்



2013

§ilent welcome  
=====

page 1

silence in the rooms where whores make there money  
silence upon the moon now where the devil mills his honey  
silence in the world now where children steal and it's funny

-----

what races win,  
-----  
so many in gods ipifony run wild smileing  
makeing war dileing rebirth  
masochist in human form  
they ask seek and knock with the worm  
the Budah is the fly,  
the germ  
he silently diles your number  
the tone on the phone rings to plunder  
mother and father have left town, and  
the germans are bound asunder  
grace is a game here  
the race is the same mirror  
the kings all fear his tear  
jesters, madhatters  
welcom to the kingdom  
void danceing velocity

-----

french voices  
-----  
movies and reels of film  
thought and tills of memory angels bring

dreams of kosher styleing  
friendships of the drunken man defileing reality  
stories the more  
edited to transform our lives  
dreams again they repeat  
dream in our stys  
they teach us to conform  
they color in our eyes  
it's a nightmare we've been given  
styleing our lives  
counter fitting our flys  
concise ecco in the memory  
killing god and emery  
it's a feild of dogs present in imagery  
in depth of humanity  
there stories tell all of oblivion ancering sublime nirvina  
in all the worlds tention  
-----  
father baal's sickness  
-----  
crush my concise under your feet  
damn me in the seat  
virgin virtue so sweet  
mircantile mercinary dares to defeat  
miricals happen on your beat  
welcom to the streets  
drums pound in the heat at the gates of heaven so sweet  
child with no shoes on his feet  
chrystal ball lions meat

i own it all

mercy and the ten foot tall

it means more to me tthan the fall

sickness of the father baal

heros and patriarchs call

sons of demnetia will stall

around Adam and his castle halls

atr work of music

tales of angels and nightingales

harmony of the ten foot tall

sickness of the father baal

fortunes and fancicys

kings upon their knees

-----

slotter and the dreams of fish

-----

the fish under water wittnessed the slotter

they killed like cain in pain,wile the sun got hotter

visible jezeebeldrinking blood visably

poetry that we can not understand is what has happened in our land

maiden fair

dressed in white linen how dare

sackcloth memory

visions to defeat and bloody feilds

mother of pearl yealds growing for no man

-----

=====

====

the first beer

-----

page4

sunlight comes in threw my window

here ,there and ,everywhere

its a nautical sience

a sience centuries old from a flock

im not sure which but im bold in telling

booze

pure

poems of life

elixers of death

they never found ra's breath

so may the sunlight do right

or sinners might die olright ?

will more or less

egyption put it to the test

theres littlegolden stars and angels there

there beautyfull i'll take them to my rest

-----

funds

-----

hunger in africa

tie your shoes

forget the booze

raise the doe

we all owe in the end

and well have the funds

world peace

-----  
\$\$\$\$\$\$  
-----

-----  
shugar in my coffie  
shugar in my coffie  
bones in my stew  
bones of me and bones of you  
we're canibles now and thats what you said  
bones for me and bones for you its stuck in my head  
figure of speach ,its why were impeached  
but ,were up there  
nobodys perfect  
were in uforia  
here in paridice there are mice and dice and the cook serves rice  
and the moon color upon them is soon blood red  
all are fed  
dirtybird,deep in his stead  
we've a licence to be ill bred and carrie a gun  
lets change the funeral  
fitting nicely as a pearl in a clam  
bones for me and bones for you  
the trees upon the beach a refuge true  
sence i have,it shall do  
peral  
snarl  
coiled up in smoke  
lieing next to the sea shores  
fish in their pride in their school  
paridice escipaid :  
lets excape to twain paridice is not for the lame remember youve got a brain

eccos of religon

-----

where dirt lies

envy me

join me on my journey

killing spies

upon empty beaches where the pen silences crys

the souls of the hourglass like pacisso arise

the disease dies, dies in the salt lake of brine

befor your eyes

want the clouds to cry upon

the shrouds give up the ghosts

holy to the crusifiction post

the world will be forever in thunderous eccos of religon

prime target of the graces of babalon

moon shine broken in the historys of battle

the system was down

it has been three eternitys sence the beginning

sence genesis

retreave music

give us heart

come a calling say something smart

all you have to do is work with me

-----

dark dream

-----

your going to excell, your going to hell

ring the bell

your going to dwell



the nonchalant fell  
the conclusion is the mail  
king of the bird  
singing nightngale  
manna  
surindipity  
let us jump for joy  
maby the gods have reason to employ  
were changeing the world  
the kingdoms cleansed  
let us anoy  
na,na boo,boo

-----  
behind the looking glass  
-----

winter is olmost over  
spring is soon to come  
michael poses our bodies in the shineing sun  
the poet is on the run  
rapping in his habitat of the soloon  
house of the whore  
pink and black habit  
sinister sister  
the father has a mad habit

-----  
shifting  
-----

time,come,like the sand of the sea  
tempting the golden erra of the bird  
the angel the herd life is flawless nautical and obserd ,  
love me

donwon mark

=====

realistic qulaity  
already behind bars  
king blood a savior of the stars  
never home for the holidays  
not the devil by far  
that is my realistic quality.  
the goverment stays,retubute  
the code of evil  
gun at the peep hole  
the virgin mary  
the virgin latino  
we've axcess to the phone  
the rebute  
life is free  
what does it matter anyway ?  
what does it matter to ya?  
your a ganster  
hardcore no need to change  
your a hero  
never be worth nothing  
youll forever be worth something  
getting down with the trees  
no one knows it thoe  
where we live  
we have our hoes and bros

the omerta

it's a beautyfull thing

virgin retubute

blood king

always makeing history

dawn wan 2

-----

poetrys proof the dawnwon mark

we belong in the ruff

we are diamonds

jewells in the temple of solomon

we work for trees we get down

we run the under ground

mother marys words and worlds so dear

were fear,were near

weve made the covenant

here sincear the quill pen makes us candles and castles

kings of war

kings in the indigenant world feeding the hungry

thrid eye blind

angels ,were angels

were angels sublime

marduim,were the sign nobody sees

mother mary pray for your souls

the tatoos say it all

ruff.

turr

the gold you wear

your a gangster

dawnwon mark cont...

-----

your a gangster

swear

petition the lord with prayer

the watch the clocks

theve got the docks

includeing the box

trust us

hold us dear

hold us near

we're father from the devil

farther from fear

mother mary holds us dear our tatoos say so

we live in our own

jesters painted upon our bones

see were no diffrent our mothers still call us home

were a sign of the times

mother mary her holy blood

mother mary holy and under stood

my ways and ryme to these extras these times the hood

it's a ganster revolution in it's self

a revolt

we're dino mitte a ten ton jolt

kings blood were real tight

tear drops on the right

something you;l never forget

gangster rollin hard ,on gaurd hip to the blvd

lovely leaves upon trees of thoes that die eventually

-----

hearts game loveing never the same

dark skys devils in your eyes

i can see them as they sing lulibys

bring essence to being

give the poet a ring

an eternal sling

beauty of the devil

beauty of the rebel

eternity his voice

dieing to sing

befor god his words bring

darkness say hello

play upon your chello

have back your beautyfull stair

oil and wine fair

beauty of the devil,beauty of that rebel

in hearts sling

-----

dragon tears

-----

it shows the devil as all diffrent things

amitheist

rubys

safires

diamonds

-----

sothern rail  
-----

chiggars

niggars

triggars

salvations guns and funk

where does the hype end and death begin in your crys punk

the devil speaks

sence of salvation

our memorys in thoes upon the killing feilds

who in recorses disease stunk

suffering in tempation to steal food from thoes who cut off the hand

and foot to make there limbs like elephant trunks

the death letters opened to god

un evaluated the devils words seemed odd

wile being read to be informed as a drunk

darkness thick sourounds thoes skys

higharchy ipifony from thoes childrens crys arize

woman in hazeled colored eyes

excuse me father the children want frut not lies

let the blastmyphy die

-----  
fountians of children  
-----

in demonation you have to look and see

feel and feed

hire and bleed disire and need

the fire we breed

the yoke of the master the sire we lead

for he is a lamb in all of his creed

let us seed the visions of the men who heed the voice of our leader in mead  
its a plot to kill me

see me thrill at oakachobee hill

the distance of the dream is in deaths hands thoe

-----

bloody little whore

-----

midnight hours

towers of flowers

bloody little whore, eat me

satisfaction is black

midnight hours

confrences with black

towers of flowers

bloody little whore , eat me

my pain is black

gold starves us here where we're too rich and our children are black

midnight hours

towers of flowers

bloody oittle whore, eat me

the light was black

the salmon was black

the sea of clouds thunder forth threw the black

in the skys abpve where the prince is piper

the king is in jewells wile on dragon land

we have tiny little morsels left but there is gold here in these black sands

perfection in black novice lands

midnight hours , towers of flowers, bloody little whore, eat me

put a sock in it  
you can pass threw these passages for free  
welcome to the wedding  
see!

-----  
brillance in  
-----

the crossword  
sitting elaborate  
contemplateing the world  
uriel  
silence printed virtue of words  
reaction of worlds  
phantoms of bliss  
mountian of mole hills  
painted glass  
hours of land  
promises of future  
the end is near  
paper piper the poet sincear  
player of penuitbutter  
the nut broken  
health of the womb  
no child comming too soon  
everything backfires  
yellow robes and sacrifice  
teardrops in the water  
child noticeing



land ho  
-----  
dworfs

pafe15

watches

sundiles

nymphs

pixys

kick them down to dilurem

he's had too much

sport the surem

ive got the touch

antichrists cry in the crutch

hutches make known fine work men

fine work men make hutches known

angering fibs

stories and reality forgotten in their tottality

rivers welcom the cold

drink my dear too bold

hear my sound

white beard of grey

strength

formula sounding to def people who play in hay

the words made of joy here when we stay

-----

mob deliruum

-----

i've got family in the italian mofia

parinoia is farther from my mind

here is a kiss

tradition as old as a dinosaur

the wepon is-kind

ten thousand to think of

-----

eyes like a tiger is not a figure of speech

in union the world is beched,hidden

smearing the egg raw

hatred of the dragon the world in awe

fortune we all saw

figure it all out

an ingma ajig saw

the slow melody we all walk to

angels hold you your every step

clouds are a missconception of realtiy

construded,the dragon

-----

under the arrow

-----

a book of love poems to hide

life not scucide

in like something harty

mature plants colide

darkness and ancient oncore

as sure as the fish in the sea

child is not tired oof you or me

fort of womb portrayed so all can see

cupid deity

which one have you picked

so limitless and free

follow ,follow ,follow ,

he wispers follow me

fathers decision

-----

blood in the brain

sureen

the chess bord

a golden harp a single cord

welcom the pen which is mightier than the sword

a word

wittle stiff works into supreem words

let him go home into the pure white snow

the snake has become too smart

turn him over to art

-----

a child's wishes

-----

in jesters midevil time

your wofds hurt the lord a dime

horses impailed in line

beauty is not pain when it's not you

flurting with cbild dynasty

lord i want to be true

golden words make worlds supreem

from the center of the universes glittering dream

universe's worlds

the jesters in his own

danceing, jugling

prone to the anquor of the soul

-----

little record

-----

womb of the woman

full blood moon

the colors of the church

maroon ,maroon , maroon

all realitive too soon

death has no symphony here

stear clear the dogs bite

the chineese are like lazerous comming back to life

we lived upon the orient once

with no trouble or strife

the telivision holds the worlds fears

from the orient years of tears

the ancient way

herbs

incentis

teas

the original trees

let us run with mercy

the devil knows such mistuiff

the ancient dragon

the jester wont quit playing

hes stacking chips

welcom twos law is vegus

-----

symptoms

-----

visions

voic@s

friends that won

-----

friends never come when you expect them

for love has to conquer both ends

for that to happen it's like trapping

or

the fat man slapping slapping realitys

and heat dancing like the drummers beat to kindred riddles

in futures already strung

like the records playing in your mind

friends are hard to find

-----

water adds dust

-----

in the floorboards of the bar there is equilibrium

it is stearl.

point,

the ocean is an illusion of dream

illusion supreme going on for eternity

eternal symphony is held there in its grasps

the sailor enjoys rum and clear quorked bottles with maps in them

their cause for sin

an island in the clouds

heavenly shrouds

with the quill pen and ink pot the pirate is might to the world

a great storie the fish speaks

and

the sailor tweeks on and on

-----

bang,atom

-----

sun light to an atom

grace retrieveing poems to devineing seas

our time to understand the birds and the bee's

the birds speak all laanguages

and every year fly over the seas

the bee hovers round your ear and makes you buckle at your knees

it's what she wants

two dogs and fleas

drums beating in the trees

the jester is smileing,conjering the keys

we're all diffrent in one way or another

geeze.

-----

song of woman

-----

woman careing in secret

dareing to keep it

loveing is a deepness

a laanguage of the beginning

a shout of light

a child's knight in armour

hearing the trees all in dream

wile man is counted surpream and redeemed

woman careing in secret

keep it

cleave to mother like she was father not careing

child of origomi ,child of stone

hear the wind ,hear the tone ,

upon the ipifony of the child alone

the chess bord

-----

the chess bord

the harp and cord

crystal boats afloat in heaven

like gold in diamond dream

sureen thought

the treasure blue soul

the gem of the pirate whole

angels and the temple coral

revenge is sadder than the matter of fact plause and clatter

dimes of dayonious

unfruitfull chimes and madusa

simple

sinfull

the child fell for the gods and their light

it was a spell an after sight

midnight

a full moon at it's height

we warship wezels here in the moon light

killer snakes die here in their abodes off thesea shores

speaking in codes

nautical odes

it's sardonic hystory

-----

the sum

-----

sum angels fly

some angels cry

some angels make tydie

like the seriphim

-----

like seriphim in the zoo

laughter of the gods in a hindu

poisin extinguishes the pain

the feeling drives man insain

the child sees it thoe

thoe the child knows

the parent won't excpt it

the child won't speak of it

what is the seriphim to do ?

seriphim gaurding the zoo

-----

wishes of black widows

-----

hidden gate i can not climb

devils reserved death for me thats fine

wittnessed the halo's spine

tender heart ,that threat is kind

take a bite unwind

observe the oyster,it's waiting to come out of it's den

death is sincear when

your climbing thoe with in

give your heart a matter that love ends

and let the black widow die in sin

i say so because i am scared shit less of them

-----



smells of the robe

i love the smell of cat piss and it's secret

it loths the flower and yet can not get thinner

this is infinate family

eternal maroon angel under white moon turned maroon red

awake mother

see father call sister

let us be simple, the rich, the smart

let the smart be rich

bible thumpers

bible humpers

let the angel reign

the biggest legend standing in the corner

invincibly

in still harmony watching

-----

cherrys

-----

for there loves there hearts do tear

under shallow waters drownding the more

snake skinned alive

and beware of thy owner

the creators stare

it's not monotiny cherish her fair

shehas cherrys in her hair

i see no fault in mankinds chair

we've welcomed him sincearly

o'and dear 'o breath, with the wind came an heir

follow it's will ,hear it's heart beat the spiritual, then fair

the outer limits

-----

your dick is hanging out

your wife is a whore

your children chant in deserts the more

death controls their heavenly given scores

they've lost all touch, reality

the cuts

-----

golden drakes

-----

gold and snakes

snakes and television

the teachers lakes, unable to dew

on account of quakes, fakes and hindu takes

like this poem tales

dates of the egyptian prince and piper

piper and prince

black is beautiful when you're referring to snakes

and the mandrakes

the ancient fruit

root of cakes something I once read about in a good book

-----

death's secret

=====

lying in enigmas

in death there is no more pain

-----

womb of babalon

page25

-----  
portal of innocents

purple woman

a rose of death she holds in her mouth as she dances

her soul creating heavy trances

the world moves

fules to the fire benith they say

just because something came from above doesn't make it true in way

death prowling the world round

setting goverments down

pleasure in it's javlin

pleasure in it's time

fule to the fires benith,they say you can't dance this way

im nakid with no more to say

homeless in my mind when my poetry doesn't ryme

doesnt make hence or sence

when no one wants to stand in line

when no one to smell the salt

it's a portal of innocents

purple woman,rose of death

harm was found in her dance

she held th eworld in her trance

-----

romeing

=====

mimes playing with glass

the coffie shop

the cigar,aah

the script upon the table

texas dreams

the little girl screams

page26

welcome to mexico

welcome to our humble home

the patrearch drinks here to get drunk

here is where they rome

-----

the drunken

-----

hansom stages of equivalance ,the green face of vomit that runs blood red

lets make a new face and violate our mother

lets dance nakid and drunken upon th esea shore

im on my way

im on my way

call mexico the'll be expecting me today

-----

public feelings

-----

i went crazy befor the whole world today

breath of the wizard,a degree away

midnight fly

killers eye

dance in the pigs sty

poetry drizzled into the flame

anointing thy pourpous to to hate thy aim

when kings words die the inhabitence smells

words are created by an angel given bells

-----

reveled the tune

-----

dreams of the pen ,rember when the angel was awake?

when heaven did shake ?

now we play torture games with you,

its fun,like running in the november sun

a winter solice

a inner war

like poetry in a world where you could buy love at the store

we're dangerous we've come to settle the score

inner heart did grow home

now go home

i ment the child got nothing

he looked like my cousin

=====

chess

-----

upon the chess bord

king with army

knight with sword

queen with her crown

bishop and cleargy

the pawn

=====

elijahwan

-----

i had a friend

he went with the wind

i must have sinned,and did something against him

isicoatle

-----

this is an imprint molesting the mind

unwound in time

this is not a mistake but a sign

adjusting the crime

isicoatle has a gapeing grin

hes short and not too thin

his lips are red bloody,by time

it states to dred him with in

his heart is hudge commanding the wind

we wo togeather

bones broken till baal and sin

the good lord is listening

wait untill fall

untill the ancient leafs grow tall

amen

-----

second amen

-----

turning into mulch year after year

feeding year after year

the seasons on call

the world has changed

under stand the blindness in my eyes is murderous with in

def thoe to sin

excape fear of him

this is an imprint molesting the mind of sin with in

amen

dreary lines

=====

how much can a poet pull that does not become dull

what is it that is called?

a witness draws a tool needed in drastic times

to rule over a cosmic fool

become a poet to a conetic drule

parinoia

parinoia

everyones out to get me i'm a mule

the egyptions died on account of the blood in their stool

the pen is mightier than the sword

wheres the poets reward for what he sent forward

yes, the profits reward

little devils danceing in tune

i just found out the budah played the loom

and only comes out at noon

he's got his own platoon

and pleasures the moon

i saw all from my room

sitting with my pen and my sword

reward the profit for what he sent forward

don't for get the empty gord is the poem

-----

gifts fair

=====

fäirly i swear the dead walk like jesters have hidden their hair

under their caps how sweet

take me in their midnight hour,how dare

my dimes off the sun light glair

my rymes a future  
comfort i wear  
we run by moon light  
mother knows best it's einstinstine's fair

-----

willson ,woodrow

-----

wilsonwood row what do you know

like hard wood in snow

valume is put down real low

ill give you the time to grow

wile the music plays

for days and days

the child stays and the parent scopes his ways

sleep in a dream of thou sin

learn like arrow flinn

poets and ken

aunties

uncles

mothers

fathers

sisters

brothers

the world aint the same as it was

i am the light of the world

a pro,

a child of the bride

that knows how to hide and abide



goverment:wishes

-----

i set a trap for the monster liveing in the bay  
he came up from pariquay  
monster teach us thy way  
killer feed us our day  
child lead the way,under the moon teach us to chant  
indian

indian

teach us to chant

to milk our mothers and play with killers words

and the childs herds

playing deep in the ocean under the moon

a poker game from pariquay

under the moon dark night

mid night kisses

-----

ancient Gabriel

-----

the blue screen

a quiet word

desks

the picture upon the wall is the sound you herd

sophisticated signeture

glasses upon his angelic face

he took them off to look over the place

no waist

plunty of space ,it's a sience

a sience to keep the place

intreauging

-----

i came to life the other day walking the hall

i t did not last long it was not baal

or boystrious a stall

in the brain of death that pleaugs us all

i came to life the other day after walking the hall

no requisition my heart was all in all

alive,

alive,i wish i could have looked into my eyes

then came the fall

i came to life the other day wile walking the hall

-----

orgy at the zoo

-----

jumping rabbits

naping habits

orgys and sex machines

bad habits that bad habits can not break

it's monkeys and fish

when madness is a dish

and sanitys at steak

-----

bar

-----

who are you?

tunes and beers on the house

quiet like the dragon in louse

tequila ,the floor

lemon dance in the midnight hour

drunk on feel good wine

you want to feel good and thats fine  
when i want to feel good i make a sign  
do you want to enter twine our rymes ?  
this is th ebeginning of love

-----

darkness leading

-----

open doors

closed doors, upon the sea shores snows

what's behind and whats infront ?

what do they erry hunt

the dogs unleashed on the fury cunt

burning the sign

hurring mine

kill the idea to hunt the seal

we'll be liveing in feilds of blue flowers soon

reading poetry and enjoying noon

kill the idea of longing deaths grasps

it to will be finished soon

soon

soon

mercy to the moon

well be liveing there soon

soon

soon

-----

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

-----

it takes heart

-----

it takes heart

and you must have it like art

nike the fad

just do it in wells of water, just add

going up

going down

sitting around

flight is to seek the birds ways

indian indian il stay all of my days

in this town

desert sands

stray dogs barking laying law down

angels arking

build the world from the time we have together that ave we've been before

stepping on glass

break the poem

kill the bird

wells of water

the ark in th eclouds herd the art

-----

sitting with a cup of coffie

=§=----§-§=-§--§=-

sitting with a cup of coffie

isn't that off beat ?

that offel taste

not a waist

what a waist  
sitting with that cup of coffie  
smoothly you usto move  
now your reading the news  
wanting to take on the world  
to dance in your blues  
the sun has just risen  
the children awake  
thy spouce from the night befor did vomit  
did choke  
now sitting upon your roof over looking the valley with a smoke  
it's vast in your pride  
forgetting your yoke as when you were young  
smokeing your dope  
forgetting one day you would be old and croke  
and yet just like the bull frog hopping along in your dreamyou earned by  
going to collage and learning all the things you accumulated  
in your spring

-----  
ode to the jester

-----

jester hard  
jester rollin down the blvd  
jester a keen cat  
jester in his emaculent hat  
red ,  
green ,  
and blue

the jester and his gangly smile  
 the jester with me walked a mile  
 the jester lauphs then lauphs last  
 the jester does things half assed  
 the jester passed gas  
 the jester gave me a rash  
 the jesters no good says the king  
 the jester stole my stash  
 aparently the jester smokes hash  
 the jester danced  
 the jester was paid in cash  
 the jester had wip lash  
 as you would have guessed the jester died ina car crash  
~~he was~~ he was beheaded

-----

dawn wan 3

-----

we've seen the sights of heaven  
 there's nothing left here to be  
 give us the leven let us die free  
 christ was a gangster premote that  
 brotherhood under stood  
 the'll be alone in the fearing  
 king blood a savior to the stars above  
 he's hearing  
 follow me home  
 he's seeing

killer awoken at dawn  
to enter your dome  
were all apart of hells bells here  
shine your crome  
angels danceing around for a fee  
gangster go go hang out by the sea  
become edgar allen poe and free  
mother mary has the key  
killing the devil in thee  
i want to give my life to you  
i want to live by death so ill be free  
a gangster true likes blood  
a cleff your free

=====

uneducated and drunk on wine

=====

i dont remember dropping that dime  
i dont even remember the time  
and althoe i droped that sign  
i am ridiqualed and thats fine because i am sourounded by ryme  
and i am aloud to drink wine from an ancient vine  
that i am intertwined in.yes,defined in my den  
i droped that dime  
uneducated, in darkness  
in darkness  
releaseing that dime and all i could find  
releaseing my mind and all that i could find

releaseng that sign and all i could find in time  
and all i could find dwindling behind  
and forthrite in the lime light of this crime we embezel ryme  
and we live in the grime  
we drop dime\$ and it kills the devils mind  
we're a fortune to find  
so heres my ryme  
my riddleing sign that profitith in time  
nakid in line at the farm  
the final say is mine  
when i'm done drop me in a pine

-----

highchair

-----

shugar

bugar

cereal

child

wild

mocking theamother in style

raveing about darwin the lunitic

-----

devil' intreauging thought

-----

anoinces that live with in

they want ot eraticate my ken

they want ot make me sin



kill

kill

kill it when it comes in

=====

jesters tribute

=====

the jester who made the mad hatter mad

with the mad hatter who made the jesters hat

both made each other a little cookey

and at the kings instructions

go to your queen for nookie

this is all i have to say to the king

brilliant walking in his springs of waters

mists of paradise that lead us to bear

to care

to share

to welcome the sincere

the book is near and dear to dread

about death and foolishnesses bread

sincerely reading killing violence between the house the court and the long

wooden table

heere screams of murder don't make sense

and screams of mayhem make hence

blood is red the blood they did not shed

=====

feilds of creation

-----

stages of life we walk upon

tthe dusk

the dawn

feilds of cotton

the morning yawn

creation ,

the doe

the fawn

the criminal mind

the woman sewing

the child playing

a man mowing his lawn

and the people the gods create from smudge

eating fudge

where the painters brush is his breath

and the canvis a lesson

as the stage of life is

the less ot thoes who dress in the fancy

and maby more to thoes who adore

the rain

the poor

drenching down upon memorys floor

wenching its way to thoes who like the creator sore

and to golden tables where poverty is upheld no more

-----

bibles curse

-----

the devils trying to bind me  
it's a sign to be blind in ipifony  
it's the maddness of the poet that saves me from being impailed  
it's the maddness like the angel gabriel  
whom sits at my helm  
my boat sailing eternitys of the sky

-----

an angelic matter

-----

you want to live this kind of life ?  
wo ,  
its close to that distant ecco  
walking a luliby to and fro wittnesses to the escimo  
rowing durring the heavy snow  
sit and learn to leark  
with words it's better to wittle with your toung  
to be a beaten beat upon a drum  
to reveal the unrevealed to the young  
the dumb  
the arigrant  
the pathedic

-----

in name

=====

jester with a capital j  
megar mustle on display  
the final battle of how to play

equilibruim of poem

-----

poems can be prisoms for the mind to see  
a second comming to the liberated free  
a sinsation that only fire can breed  
a sinsation of fire that only fire can breed  
they say you can not go any farther but then there are lakes and rivers from  
which we bleed  
a world of trapeeze art that sees in ritual deaths  
reformed in unison  
that has keys tot billions of doors  
from which we lead  
upon our knees  
golden glowing bees  
glorious fees  
as if you lived in neworleans  
spiritual plain  
as if the dark shadows were comeing calling names supreem  
and the prisim clock counts  
untill you reach thoes realitys bound  
prisims can be poems for worlds you care about to see  
when you're out to be

-----

fuzzys

-----

their like fuzzy little bears  
with their fuzzy little hairs  
and fuzzy little stirs ,danceing their fuzzy little dances

where the lords were born

§=-----=

thoughtsthey play like musical instrument\$in my head

calling the danceing bread makers

poets of bloody bloody armigeddon

knifes and wonderfull wonderfull swords

armour and the wonderfull wonderfull place it was born

the lords get in here

in the wonderfull wonderfull graces of our lord

he's loveing and kind

monks in maroon burned no more

-----

heros of the feild

-----

the frog navy and wavy lady were lazy like the stem of the daisy

-----

in-sence

-----

as it was in the beginning is now and will be in the end for ever and ever amen

it's unripe to devide

it's unripe not to decide with he

for children know

that thing they know

will grow and grow

untill they certinly know

about that thing they know

and it shall show

with he

for it's unripe to decide

and the devil ,weatherr good today or evil

has his wings like a skinned bat

or a feathered angel i know not ill let you decide

for it's unripe not to decide

it's what the devil causes

what a cool calculation is god in everything protecting

the child he knows who he is in riches or in rags

dwelling with heathen or in packs

ripe or unripe

th echildren know

that thing they know

will grow and grow

=====

athority of the storys

=====

good times

mud ,thud ,thore

the mutiny of the whore

hard core

detting for to folk lore

times and tables of space glore,space cadets

raveing lunitics

im at a failure to explain

repititon

it's what brothers man kind

wasting time as a victom of athority

wittnessing me doing it again

there ,there

mother sings,theer are supior being in heaven and earth

angels pagen and that sort

deity alive

deity alive

dragon and serpentine people alive just ot patrinise the ancients

-----§----

global gaurden turning

-----

the global gaurden burning

gaunt in it's lustral design

like the roman youth painted

never decline

the demond hovers blind in the trees sublime

thell never find its youth again

when adam hid in his nakid crime

when we were all children

all now are wise to the demise

-----

guia

-----

she wore pink

she wore stink

she wore intreaug as design

she had her mind made up

she knew the furytrees ,

shê had her own disease

deep swells

=====

like seed in it's self

dante in his wealth

and fire candy lingers in your mouth

like the valcano in it's stealth

the genesis befor time

standing out

standing crime

it's your ryme a sientific find

a signature of youth

finaly what it means

=====

what we had with gem

=====

i don't know if my life will ever be the same

but, i'll pick up where i left off

thats my aim

its all logistics

like the milatary

i even wrote a book

i thinkl the world should take a look

and after all there years i made you famous again

devistateing the win

=====

my sickness

=====

antique, the collector and his greek alpha witt like honey to the comb

or ancient to the bone , my sickness is with it