

Poetry Series

Jason none
- poems -

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Jason none(02/20/1975)

Just sick of life

Doctors Prognosis

My doctors prognosis
Is severe psychosis
Only form of diagnosis
Stronger medication
And up the doses
They weighed the cons
And they weighed the pros
Its just safer for everyone
If I am simply just comatose

Down the hall
I hear them call
Medication to all
I'll have to crawl
My one leg is numb
I had better hurry
If I want to get some

Demons remind me
The pills make us weak
Hid the pills between
Your gum and your cheek
Into the bathroom quietly sneak
Make sure the nurse doesn't peak
Drop them in and flush them down
Just pretend you took a leak

They soon will learn
When my superpowers return
In hell they will all burn
Every last one
Will get his and her turn

Remove the piping
Within the lacing
From the mattress
That they call my bed

When the orderly arrives

I'll take him by surprise
With this cord tightly wrapped
Around the base of his head

His body now dead
I twirl him around
He plummets to the ground
As I used him to make my path
His lifeless corpse falls
Thrown threw the glass
I hobble to the edge
Climb out onto the ledge
I look down
Like a king with a crown
As my kingdom
Stares upon a bloody
Puddle on the ground

The nurses bust in
With a dance and a song
I said I can fly
They answered
What if your wrong
But I knew deep down
That I could fly all along
So I jumped
To my death I fell
Now I fly with angels
But I truly feel that hell
Is where I belong

The moral of the story take your pills when your supposed to

I didn't listen to the doctors and I almost paid the price

Jason none

Fragile Dolls

Fragile dolls

Porcelain crazed

Showing signs of their age

Shattered glass soldiers

Falling like rain

Mowing them down

Like a scythe against the grain

Playing games till they crack

So many pieces won't get put back

Broken spears

Splattered

Her blood

Her tears

She cries out

What has she done

Shrapnel carpet

Surrounded

Nowhere to run

Jason none

Her Picture (10 Words)

Bloody sheets
Totally drenched
In hand
Her picture
Tightly clenched

Jason none

If I Was Your Stalker

If I Was Your Stalker
If I was your stalker

I would stalk you
everyday of the week
Creep to your window
Just to take a peak

I wouldn't be able to talk
Just heavy breaths into the phone
As your panic stricken voice
Trembles just leave me alone

I'd sneak into your closet
It'd be so hard not to make a noise
As I'd watch you open that drawer
And start playing with those toys

I'd leave while your in the shower
I wouldn't even be seen
As I watch your silhouette
Swaying threw the steam

I would follow you to work
To make sure you got there on time
I'd follow you everywhere
If it wasn't such a crime

I'd know every detail
Like for breakfast you were makin
An egg, a slice of toast
And three pieces of bacon

And your tattooed angel wings
At the base of your back
It's so small and discreet
An inch above your crack

What do you mean that's weird

And why do you want to call a cop
Your pepper spray made me tear
And no I simply cannot stop

If you want to call the police
Here is a phone you can borrow
I have to get going for now
But I'll be seeing you tomorrow

Jason none

Peace By This Piece

The balance is flawless,
In the weight and feel
For some could get hurt,
While others will heal

Cold steel so finely crafted,
Like a piece of art
The chrome reflects flawlessly,
Even on the smallest part

Every action so perfectly smooth,
It's built really Well
I've only to simply feed it,
This shinny brass shell

A shinny brass shell,
With a copper coated lead tip
Within a millisecond
There marriage gets split

The powder burns,
So violently and hot
Will it fail?
most definatly not

It's single job is,
To push on through
Fast and powerful,
Straight and true

The hammer falls,
A lovely sound it will make
So loud and deafening,
You can hear, hearts break

The trigger gets pulled,
The sprung hammer falls
The voices keep taunting,
That I haven't got the balls

All of this dogging,
That has been dared
With each drink that I drink
I get less and less scared

Nerves are getting tested,
With each and every spin
After each click heard,
Another round will go in

The time is ticking,
But no telling for who's
One will be lucky,
And the rest will lose

This will be my very last poem
Russian Roulette is a game
And I'm cheating,
Cause I'm playing alone

I'm definitely going to find
My peace by this piece

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Snow White

Snow white knew the apple was tainted
She fooled the old hag
When she acted like she fainted
As she started to gag
After she saw snow white go down
That wicked bitch headed into town
She needed some beauty supplies
And also establish a good alibis
When the queen returned home
Much to her surprise
Her magic mirror
had meet it's demise
Shattered reflections
Of all different size
The queens voice so soft spoken
Words mingle with cries
Stutters her speech
Crackled and broken
Mirror mirror shattered on my floor
For who's wickedness
Took from me the one I adore
Then a fragment quickly replied
As the queens face filled with fear
Twas snow white my lady
And beware she's still here
From out of the darkness
Snow whites silhouette grew
Was at that moment
The queen now knew
Snow white was psychotic
And no telling what
This crazy witch is about to do
Her plan well plotted
With a segment of the mirror
Slit the queens throat
And bleed out her carotid
Leave the poisoned apple
Resting in her hand
As a message not to mess with

For snow white is the wickedest
In all the land

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