

Poetry Series

Liam Dudgeon
- poems -

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Liam Dudgeon(17/3/89)

No Rewinds, Look Out Below

His smell's,
On your pillow.
His roses,
In your vase.

You cross your heart,
I hope you die.
You make me a fool,
And blaspheme our love.

You say I'm the only,
You lie to my face.
You make mockery the ceremony,
And the consummation.

Virginal white,
Nay,
You deserve,
Funeral black.

Today's the day,
The worst day,
The best day,
Of my life.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
It's over,
Look out below.

Could it be a lie?
Everything you,
Ever said to me?
Would you break my heart?

You broke my heart,
I will break my neck,
Open window,
20 stories up.

It's over,
Look out below,
It's over,
Please forgive me.

I took the bullet,
I carved your name,
I took the gun,
And put it through my brain.

Yours is the last name,
To leave my lips,
And to exit my mind,
In a spray of blood and bone.

I sharpen the blade,
Until the grindstone,
Grinds out your name,
Across the razor edge.

With your name,
On the blade,
There is only,
One option to take.

I take the knife,
I fall upon it,
It enters my back,
And cleaves my heart in two.

I say "Let's go to dinner",
Take your car,
With your personalised plates,
Your pride and joy.

I say, "I'll drive",
Knowing exactly,
Which route,
I have to take.

The long winding,

Mountain road,
No rails,
And a fall to rival Axel Lindenbrock.

Or the rickety bridge,
Into the ice cold water,
Lock the doors,
Seal the windows.

Watch the ice water,
That runs in your veins,
Fill your lungs,
Fill my lungs.

I've had your blood,
Running my heart,
Only right,
That it stops it too.

My mind wanders,
Bring it back,
Back to this balcony,
Long drop, sudden stop.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
You bought me down,
Look out below.

No, I will not jump.
You need closure,
I need retribution,
He needs murder.

I'll take the gun,
I'll take the knife,
I'll take your name,
And give him justice.

This will be,
My last goodbye,
Your lies,

Have come to this.

I caught him,
Alone in the car park,
12th floor,
Look out below.

I gave him back,
His wallet,
It was under your bed.
He seemed surprised.

I told him I knew,
He denied me,
His screams of denial,
Echoed.

Echoed for the 12 floors,
Till the wet smack,
Of body and concrete,
Silenced his denial forever.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
I threw him down,
Look out below.

I came home,
Told you I'd found,
The missing keys,
You asked me where.

I saw it in your eyes,
Right at that moment,
Acceptance.
You knew retribution was coming.

In his pocket,
I replied.
And his wallet,
Under your bed.

OUR BED!

You mocked the ceremony,
In our bed?
Where we consummated it?

I threw you down,
Saw you cower on the floor.
You couldn't even face me,
At the end.

I took my knife,
With your name engraved,
And buried it,
In your chest.

It was a gift,
You gave to me,
Right afterwards,
The first time.

Should I,
Have been suspicious,
Even then?
Offering me payment?

I took your,
Still warm body,
Loaded it,
Into your car.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
We're going down.
Look out below.

I took the,
Winding mountain track.
Driving to match,
My raising pulse.

Came to the bridge,
Open my door,

Jammed down the gas,
And leaped at the last second.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
I drove you down,
Look out below.

I stood there with my heartache,
Until the last bubbles,
And with them you,
Were gone forever.

Backtrack,
Back at our apartment,
I had one thing,
Left to do.

I wrote a note,
Confessing,
Both my crime,
And my motives.

I took the gun,
With your name,
On the cartridge,
Cocked the hammer.

Put it between my teeth,
Your name would be the last thing,
Pass my lips,
And into my brain.

Standing there,
On the balcony,
Gun in mouth,
Ready to fire.

No second chance,
No rewind,
I pull the trigger,
Watch out below.

Falling backwards,
Heart still pumping,
Brain a shattered memory.
Concrete flies to meet me.

Your arms,
As if clouds,
Engulf me,
Shielding my fall.

You forgive me,
For jealousy,
Falsity,
Murder.

An angel you are,
I savour every moment,
Knowing you must,
Carry me down below.

All pain is gone,
I feel your love,
And his poison,
Pumping through my veins.

No rewinds,
No second chance,
I should have been sure,
Look out below.

Liam Dudgeon

Will She Come?

The darkness is engulfing,
Silence is condemning,
Sliver of light accusing.
And my heart proclaiming justice.

My sins many,
As many as the stars.
Great sins,
Greater than the stars.

I have committed,
The deadly sins,
The cardinal sins.
Disobeyed my mind.

Luxuria, Gula,
Avaritia, Acedia,
Ira, Invidia,
And Superbia.

Summer lust,
Spring passion,
Autumn love,
Winter heartbreak.

Why did
I love her so?
Why did I?
When in my heart I know.

It was just,
A bounce back.
Some sick vendetta.
Designed to break his heart.

Could this be real?
Could my head be lying?
Should I think with my head?
Or let my heart roam free?

It makes no sense.
Like white rock dreams.
Pounding in my head.
Only in my heart,

I love her.
She says she loves me.
My heart skips a beat,
I believe her.

I'm flying to the sky.
Soaring beyond the stars.
Waiting for her.
Will she come?

Come to share true loves,
True embrace.
I hope so.
This dream is so vivid.

She's torn through,
The walls,
Of the bunker,
Hiding my heart.

Shielding my heart.
I haven't felt this way.
In so very long.
She has my heart forever.

But will she come?
Come beyond Orion's belt?
Share a kiss,
That lasts till morn?

When our bodies,
Call our souls back to Earth.
Will she come?
Of course she will.

And she does.

I open my heart to her.
She shares her being.
And I share mine.

She does love me.
Heart racing,
Pulse pounding,
Blood pulsing.

I feel so alive.
We share our embrace,
And true love's,
Wonderful kiss.

Flying back to Earth,
Until the next night,
Until the next dream.
I shall wait for her.

Liam Dudgeon 2008 ©

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