

Poetry Series

Mal Sealy
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mal Sealy()

Abuse No More

Incessant Feelings of Abuse No More

Victims of abuse endlessly listless
Cadavers of ineptness debilitating.
Bed sore coma sleepovers.
Hurtled abuse, flame driven spiteful propaganda searingly moist..
the core cut too.
Felt self-admission let to sit/slit
Nervous System shots of ill content stabbed into
Daily shows prime time slot ritually aired.
Pre-deja vu Etheric gifts tucked away
Peripheral systemic pathway mapped-sneakily

Shit stained arrows fired into being..
Body dropping shots unabated
Bloody kneed spent submission felled.
Foetus curled darkness of longed destination.
Losts floating whereness?

Feeling
The feeling of the filth.
Feeling the grounded embrace.
Of self and the groundfilth.
Feeling feelings communicated.
Dead time, deaths given too!
Oneness of loss...
Emptying into fullness reflections sensed
Through the tear stained vision

Felt;
feeling-
Ings
Non language
Gutter-all, pre-primal utterances within.
The build up, built up upon nervous systems system?
Neural pathways followed back
Pre-primals guttural grandness sent out
Etheric bridges crossed blindingly
Joyously resolute in the absolute.

Note; dwelling on homeless, victims of abuse, loud stories of fleeing victims of war #Melbourne#SeeingdifferentpeoplestogetherWork!

Mal Sealy

Androgynous Ghost Play

The Winds

Stoically letting go..

The freedom of knowing..

The freedom of not contesting.

Must? -Desirous responsibility! ! !

Nurturing of those still caged.

Ghosts of Fighters past!

Androgynous apparitions.

Faint, ear whisperers...

Carried from need to need.

Old fighters stoically playing.

Enjoying freedoms play.

Mal Sealy

Aneurysm

Traditions broke a level of Woke-
Promised PC vengeance-
Super chickens self declared!
Fabricated ointment
mercurochrome scabs!
Red faced drones stealthily harmonised..
Grain fed roosters belatedly seen.
Blades buried deep..plucked cocks preened.
Tired emancipated paraphernalia

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Bot Wars

Bot Wars

Instagram brought likes
Force fed dopamine hunters.
Needle rooms of safe lies.
Ego gorging On
Choking itself....in
Ravenous hurried feeding.
Eyes sobbing, dripping mixing with..
Self lubricant of de-gripping
Battles dirty gloryhole fallin deep deep..
Deep- engineered- entrenched wars of self juicing..
Roided entities with murderous intentions..

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Capo's

We were born into this! !
Tribalism all we know in the now
Those from all walks adjusted..
Stoicly weathered the shit..
Those who stayed..moulded
Alchemists pure and simple..
Capo's using the man.
Those Stoics facing the hot winds
Ash heated lungs defiant.
An after a days labour!
Exhausted...comfort inn
Rested bliss
You are seen

Mal Sealy

Contrived Durability This

Contrived Durability indentured horticulturists
Orchestraters a coming
Defensive Architects plotting
Unnaturally-overextending...
Overreaching, chubbie chinnie chin chins.
Canvas backed teletubbies swallowing own tongues!

For 'The Duce'

Mal Sealy

Fifty Shades

Fifty shades of Grey

Cable ties poetically aligned
Near perfect meridians punctured.
Fantasy tech fantastically mergeful..
Copyrighted not yet...

Old, worn out narratives..
Black suites handing out corporate delicacies.
Hidden cloaked jobs risen clandestinely.
Captured allures caged behind closed vaults.
Victim, prisoner..cell holding vagrants.
Limited..walking robots potential: - nearly...
Discovered foolishness: - nearly walked.
Tripped up sleep walkers safety word forgot.

Cultist power tech: -
Servitude emphatically, begged for! ! Desperately sold! ! handed over Wills!
Baked! ! Bake me..Bakinggg bake me....! ! !
Hasten executive bills passed-
Silent screamed 'yays' Oh Godly pleadingly tabled!

Chained magnetically to each
...Cults-allure aura made...
Choking, engulfing, inbred
-atomic tech.
Haydon Collider engineered!
Plans naturally downloaded.

Ageless, unavoidable, inevitable.
Pan, Dionysus, Pagan wearing Clerics choking each...
Energetic unmouthed controlled sovereignty robbers..
Energetic vampires will-fully given too!
Human Throats- a beating gift offered hungrily..

Fifty shades of Grey

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Friends Missed

Wish i was with tonight!
Shadowed each we have..
These years..
Token gift of thrrness.
Taken not for granted!
This shadow falls..
Rests in your beautiful hearts! !

Mal Sealy

Gaps Pierced

To feel this majesty! ! !
majestically ripened In.
Dimensional cascades
A kind of return! ?
or? (Nowness) Divined!
Manmade...constructed planning,
Rained down servitude
4th stateliness...
Vibrationed vehicles-
yes..A Short time..

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Grace

Lostness's duality
Rained down upon..
Clandestine servitude
Reciprocated...
Foundness's duality was.

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I Spy Lobbyists

Lobbyists Trolls clickety click
virtual influence-seeds planted.
War fare's rubber bullets.
Man-complete..cut and thrust...
Battle hardened Grunts content..
Blood spilt-actioned plans concise
Hard-on our backs erected.
Snorted lines of Creative destruction.
The pigs trough-no room..
Stifling each-ying for muddied decadence
Man, Oh man in hologramic rut!

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Ice Or Isis?

The fools! ! !

Experiment, lab rats-

Dissected, exposed; rife..

Sowed wheat in abundance

Injected, smoked masses out of

Controlled rebellion-ended induced

Gluttoned, bludgeoned needled framework-

Know not who! would not guess who! ! ! That substance-

Running thru veined backstreets of society,

Genetic warfare knows no border! ! ! No class and race!

Sow what you layed man- wars coming! ! Friend against friend,

Neighbour against neighbour- line drawn, weak willed, cracked filled Sowered
pieces of meat-rotting from within.

The Fools

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Ignorance's Split

The Cell dividing into the moor
Archetypes pushing out and away
Ensuring the inevitable;
separation, growth, survival?
Without thee, where would we be?
You... That macrocosmic substance
Shining through mortal flesh

Mal Sealy

La Petite Mort

Brinkmanship at borders...
Present to the last gasp...
Deaths door enraptured! ! !
Retreated gorilla tactics...
Engaged subtly.
Wasted resources, tricked expenditure!
Blindly, red raged thirst wanted-
Quenched not! !
Howl withering; whimpered away!
Forces back peddled enticingly!

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Living Deaths Gaps

A freedomed grey landscape.

A bleak moon surfaced out post.

Momentary Sunshine timed.

The cycled electrical charges witnessed.

Health chosen...

The Gaps-

Subtly filled?

Thinned down stocks,

Thinned down blocks..

Holy of holy! !

Emergence Unknown
Vibrational exuberance
Dimensionally gleaned.

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Lycurgus's Swear Jar

Lycurgus's Swear Jar

Tears alchemical coming of age
Left brains soloist trickster fed
Sworn pained retaliations...
Crying out loud exorcisms.
Dropped Jar emptiness strewn
Tearless expletives forced out
Humours nature coping, connected
Source inhabitants warmly lovingly complicit
Conscious Source swirling pasts remembrance, warmed
Guttural clay fired rebukes, gut born first language.
Ancient Youthful Source within-timeless elicited re-discoveries

Mal Sealy

Man

Men...

There's something in the violence?

The shared afterglow?

I've felt the realness of bullshit for a short time wiped clean.

Man's glorious force radiating outwards

Vulgarability, barbarity stoically stood in.

Stamped in-grained aromatic male energy exuberantly shown up!

Mutual signed pre-nups of self responsibility.

This corporal allurer...funny.!

Boxings science.

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Past-Aways

No words can say..
This heart aches,
attached to shared memories..
No words..
Impure to the Soul these uttered thumbles..
Honest though this bursting Hearts pain(

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Patterns

Patterns

The stench of terror lingers..
Oh so far, the patterns reach.
Denier of the Now..
Pestilence's vest wafting enticingly.
Loves neediness the curse.
An emergence, hidden in.
Self imposed in time.
Frozen though... Seen though..
Bang, bang your constant hammering.
Witnessed..
I've seen you..
But still! You continue? ?
Bang, bang, bang! !
Please give us strength..

Mal Sealy

Pistols Or Fists

Presence's duality thief caught
Dual danced Oneness.
Marched decadence
drunk in line paced.
In-sultry crime appeased-
Manmade constructs
bled out all over!
Romantic conditionings-
In Death, witness seen
Prophecy fulfilled.

Mal Sealy

Racism- I Am

My Ancestors; Oh how over the ages.
My blood! Oh where from you?
were you pure? I am not pure! !
My Ancestors killed each other!
Hid from each! Terror...
With Seething hatred they scorned each..
Killed! Warred, Raped and stole off each other at one time..
Ridiculed, judged and Beat upon! !
Ostrasised by each other they did...

Fondly, romantically I look behind-
Proudly I am made from this and them!
A bit of that and maybe them..

Time? ? Forgets it seems..

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Saturn

Saturn

Carry you I will..
Through your moments..
Your insulated moments...
In time... You will see.
Remisc in wonder..
I was always there, never once not!
Remember when?
All those times! ! ?
Battled through..
Only on reflection do you see! !
.....
The way I carried you.
The blows I let you land.
Your insulated lostness safe...
An incubator! !
Your raged, clenched blows... strength sapping blows,
Red raged blows...!
Through the gaps of!
Between your red faced dribble!
I saw you..
In your one pointedness, at peace- you were...
Through the revealing of that...
You was...
Through the ousted spittle...
You is...
Timed slowed. Sped up. Changed up!
And still you raged two dimensionally..
My sigh of resignation you missed...
My deep guttural snigger whispered! ! Barely retained...
You missed!
Your pitiful tactics- a barely contained boredom.
But! !
The act continued...
Your part chewed upon relishly...
Instinctual endeavours devoured hungrily..
Your term of strategy a joke..
But, like you...

A part I had/have to play! !
Repeated, repeated mind clouds pics re/streamed.
Ageless, timeless endeavours on repeat...
But!
Still we play!
Enticingly I stumble ruefully.
Blooded bifocals refocused rage..
Renewed, concerted efforts.
Still your desire does not wane..
Still you attack...
Through your pointed, narrowed view!
I still carry you! !
Still you do not see..
Inchingly, lovingly I start!
Through cock sure blows I start!
This start is the end! !
Through the onslaught your first glance!
Oh the joy bursts forth within me....
You have no idea the warmth that spreads.....
Oh that glance....
A slight hesitation....
Voidless... Fullness... Less...
Quickly covered though it is..
But for me... It's only the beginning..
Eons waited...
Millinia playing the fool.!
Faking it...
Ahhh renewed..
Onwards you rain tactlessly..
Your course that of an insulated child.

But I've smelt it! ! ! !
Now I start to show..
Through your two fisted attack..
Again I land a deep guttural mirthful snigger..
Louder this time..
Your sharp surprised inhale...
Your stumble.
Another glance full..
Oh the transmission laced glance.!
I feel it...

The wave of spinsters uncontrolled..
Lapping gently at distance shores.
Cold, icy ocean stepped into...
Frigids reluctance..
First signs of fatigue..
The pre-dawn begins..
The realisation dawns..
All the effort..for what? .. Dawns.
Opponently still you stalk..
But that fucking mirror...! ?
It's... Smirking lovingly!
You start to see the youthfulness of me!
My non combativeness displayed roaringly..
My body devoid of destruction...
Through your haggard forced breath you take stock...
That AI calculating....
Computes..
Slows
Computes....
Slows...
.....

Mal Sealy

Societies Blankee

Cultural Identity, nationalism;
Archetypal Tribes; separated
economistically separate!
togetherness divided..
Our armour! ?
Our warmth, Our protection.
A vantage point! ! ! Safely;
watchers, watch the watched! ! !
Respect! Paradigms's natural gift-
Our Initiated step ladder.
A gift, held....
Returned-until that Bridge crossed! !

Mal Sealy

Sparked Wetness

Unknown Ancestry
Innocently draped
Knee length boots sourced
Sweetness's honey'ed bee's carried,
Smoked out silence withdrawn
dawned awareness ringingly, deatheningly...
Longed....
Nasal fragrance, engorged innards..
Gardens Wetness-Natures paved lips

Mal Sealy

The Black Snake

What is it..?

The faceless men unseen

Hindered/blocked entities

Greeds black goo stench grip

Echos unheard..

Alien face sucked

Soul eaters wrongfully informed..

Ghost walkers need to be free.

black snake down to the depths

Gorging, pulsating death vibrating out...

Wafting across fields,

corrupting all... feasting on all.

Wallowed filth anchored hate.

Stomach pumped..

Expelled evil

Puked sickness displayed

Splashed residue a stained reminder..

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The Blanket Of Matrixed Stitching..

Blue collar work

Banded together..

Battled through,

weathered storms..calmed

Macrocosmically linked..

Merged, huddled

Peaced-blood drenched potential,
freely tricked diversional mapping.

Darwined: timed emitted trickery

Evolution initiated!

Mal Sealy

The Hidden Puppeteers

The creators, for so many.
The Be-end for all.
bleedingly innocent destruction...
Timed organised designed, selfishness..
Limited tribalism..
Constructed routes 2 dimensionally commissioned.
Soul- lost at sea treasure...
Legally corrupted, sunken
Covered messes..
The end game... Glimpses seen..
Skillfully hidden, wearers in darkened clothe...re-tweeking/working
At all cost.... Blocked, turned away belatedly...
Diverted until matrixed bills exhausted...
Tools aged, perfected irony not lost
Eons of truth reversed for a few...
The messes once walked tall..
Shakingingly strong resilient
Individuals stoically moulded..
wHoly Ball deep cellular conduits..
Collectively individually wired in..
Above and below, Us, you

Mal Sealy

The Pleasing

The dry withered gnarled threadworn leaf hung uncertainly..
Its time unmercifully left wanting.
Natures subtle hand..
A soft breeze, an unannounced brush
Condemning the leaf: -
servitude served.
The brush...too, belatedly waited..
Thankfulness aired...
Lighted warmth fragrances nuance.
An acknowledgment In Thatness..
No words,
Utterances wavelength the Word!

And mans choice! ! !
To aide both parties...?
His choice!
To reach a hand up...
To free that leaf...
To lighten the burden of that brush...
To see the promotion of the new..
His unselfishly, unyearningly free! ! !
Third party preemptive interaction!
Reciprocated efforts waged

Mal Sealy

The Story Book

The shop housing many
Tender- words painstakingly entombed,
Hours i could spend on each
Words of beautifully sprawled laziness, almost painstakingly real

But a personal favorite!
Braille- punctured story books! !
A word aired roughly
A strung sentence-
Fingers lead faultingly
Richness of reality!
Word pushing out of
Unique fingerprints inked indeed

Oh but yours! !
Yes, yes unique: but interestingly weighted!
An indelible weightiness linking
I question?
A unity with your peers?
I feel a bordered unbound inclusivity entrenched yearningly for peace

Is it?
A yearning unfathomably born from want
Innocent raw wanting?
Beyond borders of past and present
Past truths
Now truths
Burdensome pains of dripping memorabilia...
Linked by
Not sadness nor pity..?

Is it a inherited convergence point that has to be aired/hung maybe?
But no doubt my dear...

Its flavoursome whispered airings of absolute vulnerability has been read

Mal Sealy

The Upload

War and Peaces Tech?

If war and peaces tech could be up loaded?
The cycle broke, the circle woke!
The sacrificed Dead, mountainous caverns of pitiful corpses...
Punctuated with aromatic debris, Void base camps strewn with Truth!
Metaphysical carrion circling overhead.
What if? What if That was captured! ?

A millennia of dead upon dead upon the dead.
Victor and conquest peaced together: - John Boys through out time spent for nothing.

If the two polarities could be harnessed together...
A knife fight with the two..
An endless battle reborn infinitely.
The lies, ignorance of both cut out.
Slashed constructs sacrificed...

Wars Suicide fact sheets obliterated.
The two seduced, blurred boundaries Un-messed!
Re-born frequencies unleashed, unsheathed naturally.

Elitism eradicated at each rebirthed reentry..
Manlinesses beast fed on itself..
Unbeknownst to IT...
The inevitable death of ego hidden..
Scientifically camouflaged self flagellants..

Peaces corrupt potential spoiled.
Peaces potential first world issues corruptibility foretold prophecies stalled.
What if?
What if The Infinite Battle ground was preempted...groomed
enticingly..subjugated, fertilised to its full potential..
An army of prefabricated watchdogs, dimensionally travelled time keepers,
individually handing out reach arounds, denying Elitists re-gripping.
What if, a new place that celebrated the polarities...
Peaces non peace innocence upheld warrior by warrior..
Self regulated by natural persons...

Mal Sealy

Uranium Coated Gumdrops-Oh Why Do They Flee?

Yum U bullets
Coated bliss drops
Fireflies of the night
Pronouncing life's cycles

Innocent civvies sunk at sea-
Lungs drowned in the angel dust stares
Cells mutated by those digested
yummy bliss drops

Those shells wall slammed,
Prized desserts for after! !
A gift...
Of the people by the people for the people.

Mal Sealy

Within

The force within, seeded.
Seated! Docked at Berth
Canal-led from the Waters
Unbroken flow-felled.
The Living Essence
Within.
feel the extension...
From the Within to the Out
The Out bridged Within.
Merged Voidness
Un-Gulfed.
The Force
New found non-language
Felt- knowledgement unspoken
Maturely, clandestinely owner occupier,
Enruptured seeness lovingly gauged
Flamed lampstand, a breezed flickering...

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