

Poetry Series

Matthew Diridoni
- poems -

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Matthew Diridoni(1961)

I am a long-time resident of Roseville California. I retired from the Rocklin Police Department in May of 2016 where I worked in Police Telecommunications and Technical Support. I currently work part-time as a Program Assistant for ARC

I've Heard It All

I've heard it all,
And like a blind man,
I see what I hear,
I've heard life starting,
I've heard life ending,
Cries for help when dying,
Cursing when killing,
Pictures in my mind like a slide show,
I've seen it all,
Scars and memories tell it all,
I've heard it all.

Matthew Diridoni

Listen To The Forest Sing

Listen To The Forest Sing
See the star light
Sliver moon in the shadows
Off Silver Lake
Bounces the light
Sliver moon has the light
Silver Lake has the life
Rushing wind through the trees
Is the sound tonight
What a sight
What a sound
Listen to the forest sing.
Can you hear the forest sing
Below the snow shaded mountains
As high as the sky
God is with us tonight
So we can all sleep tight
Listen to the forest sing

Matthew Diridoni

No More Fucking Insane!

Sitting on a bench under a tree arch
All is quiet in Boulder Ridge park
Nothing here except dark sky
Talking to God with no reply

I am trying to decide
Can I do it?
Will it work?

My brain is starting to skew
Knowing there is no rescue
But I have nobody to turn to
Screw it, I am going to try and break through
I'm singing shotgun blues
Before I turn my head into a canoe

Screaming at the stars
I put the barrel in the right place
"Click" goes the trigger
BOOM! goes the face

Now there is no worry
Only a bloodstain mess
But I can see myself
I made it!
No more pain
No more rain
No more fucking insane!

Matthew Diridoni

Sing Mt. Tallac Goodnight

The sun is reclining
Behind Mt. Tallac
And the stars begin to show

The wolves are crying
As the sky is declining
And Tallac's snow caps begin to glow

Constellations show
In the moonless sky
Sirius, Pollux and Gemini

Sing a lullaby song goodnight
To Tallac glowing in the starlight

Peace is in the breeze
The sound of Aspen trees
Putting my mind at ease
Singing Mt. Tallac Goodnight

Matthew Diridoni

Susie Sarah Ray

Let us turn our thoughts today
To Susie Sarah Ray
Trapped inside her own head
From the moment she awakes
To the moment she goes to bed

Fidgety and pacing
Her innocent little heart racing
Fingers interlacing
Her wrinkled clothing and lacing

Rocking front and back
Looking at the world
In a constant anxiety attack

If she could talk
I wonder what she would say
Probably tell us all to go away
So she could slowly slip away
To her highway to heaven
With coffee in her hand
An into the perfect world of
Susie Sarah Ray

Matthew Diridoni

The Chamber Of Six

Danger!

The Single Bullet in a chamber of six

Is pointed at your face

Close your eyes for the ultimate thrill

Unprotected from possibilities

Possibilities of mistaken suicide

Trust me on this one, Understand

It's not a matter of judgment, but a matter of friendship

A matter of caring

A matter of feeling

A feeling of friendship

A feeling of life and love

Danger is staring you in the face

Look down the barrel and hope for the best

While playing Russian roulette with sex!

I'd go to hell for you, but your on your own on this one

And I can only sit back and hope

Hope for the best

And helplessly watch you play Russian roulette with sex

Good luck with the chamber of six, may God have mercy on your soul

Matthew Diridoni

The Day The Morning Cried

The Day The Morning Cried
I saw you walking in the rain
Monday morning, early hours
No yellow flowers to chase away the showers
And only coffee in hand
The day the morning cried
Your smile was gone
Lament and withdrawn
Cloudy with the early morning dawn
Hours passed, afternoon and into night
Shadows from starlight that somehow make things right
And with that, Monday morning was gone.

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Until I Feel Your Presence Again

I feel your presence now and then,
But I never will gaze in your eyes again

Thinking of you
I had to think it through
You were gone before your time
And only God knows why

Then I started to cry
Love bleeding through my mind's eyes
I didn't want to say goodbye
Why did you have to die?
Before you even learned to fly

A million tears I have cried since then
If love alone could have saved you,
You would have never demised

Happy Birthday my old friend
The cross on my dashboard
Makes me think of you now and then
Driving down a dusty road alone
Until I feel your presence again

Amen

Matthew Diridoni