

Poetry Series

Nick Perritt
- poems -

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Nick Perritt()

Cockroach Vision

I wander as lonely as a clown, and the sidewalk crawls beneath my bruised feet.
Actually it doesn't, I just imagine it does.

Anything to entertain myself and fight off insanity.

Insanity is following me down the street, ducking behind garbage bins when I look over my shoulder. Creepy stalker. I think I lost it.

Now I am crawling on the sidewalk.

I am the sidewalk crawling, the crawling sidewalk I've become.

The cockroaches are crawling with me and over me. My fellow crawlers.

They tickle me with their antennae. I shudder and morph into one of them.

I've become a cockroach. A cockroach I've become. I am the cockroach of your brain.

A crawling sidewalk cockroach! Cockroach of the pavement. Cockroach of dirty streets, and garbage bins. Cockroach of filth.

Immune to nuclear explosions and such. Invincible cockroach!

Now I crawl beneath the bruised feet of the lonely clowns. They stare at me with their painted eyes.

WHAT! ? Why are you staring at me naked dancing clowns?

Have you never seen a cockroach before? ?

Well they are everywhere, you must be blind!

They crawl under your feet, in your food, they crawl all over your teeth in the night, they rub themselves on your sanitary toothbrush, shedding infinite scum on your mouth cleaners.

Your mouth is as dirty as the cockroach is dirty!

I am the cockroach that lives inside a kiss! I am the kissing cockroach!

The French kiss cockroach! Bonjour!

I decide to stand up as I've grazed my knees pretending to be a cockroach.

I'm actually sitting on the train. None of this is real.

There are a bunch of Asian people yelling at me in a language I don't understand (maybe it's English)

My phone yells at me and tells me it's going to die. What am I your doctor?

It's always winging and whining about death. "Charge me or I die ya cusshead! "

It's been threatening suicide for two days now. Get on with it. Stop talking about it and do it already.

I found this phone on the side of the road after hitchhiking for 80kms without getting one lift., shoes full of blood and blistered flesh.

Went into KFC and they wouldn't give me ice water. BASTARDS!

Water is free and ice is frozen water, what's the problem with giving me free ice water?

I guess they don't serve naked people.

Racists!

I am the naked cockroach!

Clotheless cockroach of the road. Cold water cockroach coming to steal your ice.

Cockroach vision of a sleepless train ride.

Nick Perritt

Confuzzlement

Overwhelming sense of enlightenment
Filling exhausted space with sounds images
Bleeding out minds eye gazing into nothing but
Confusion looks on green with envious rage bursting
Behind subconscious wanderings spewed out on
Canvas of colours mixing spreading endless
Intoxication of ideas flowing into abstract
Coordination between mind body thought and action
Feeling and contemplating a survival of the
Deepest urges from long before consciousness to
Do or not be no question about
A mess of entangled visions of truth and beauty
Finding nature through deeds not empty
Promises of wishful thinking overthrowing selfless
Giving into temptation dragging down to impossible
Depths of knowledge through study or
Experience throbbing thoughts through constricted web of
Lies under water no gasping breath of
Life giving love in copious doses deeming
Mankind unfit for living dying yelling crying
Forgiving striving for a better existence in an
Overwhelming sense of confuzzlement!

Nick Perritt

Death Interpretation

There is no sleep for the dead
No life for the living
No joy in breathing
No pain in bleeding.
So sleep now for tomorrow we die
But death is an awakening
To lie down the beginning
To fly is reality
To try futility
To cry insanity
To die infinity!
From slumbering inside the womb,
To lying down inside this tomb
Of life illusions,
Mind pollution
God confusion
Dream infusions.
This thought regurgitation
Sightless separation
Death interpretation
Life is ever ending!
Purple haze hallucinations
Silver cloud imaginations.
A colorful world behind my eyes, where immortality dies!
When I gaze into stars twinkling eyes
A void is filled inside my mind
With dreams and visions, revelations
Memories before these constellations.
When do I stop dreaming and just start living
When can I stop doubting and begin believing
That this life is the beginning
that life is never ending
I'm just eternally day dreaming
Eternity of lucid living
Of selfless giving
Soul perfecting
Cloud inhaling
Mind awakening!
The mountains in the sky beckon me ever on

And pull me through stardust into oblivion
Drifting between nebulae and sun showers
Feel awe in Gods everlasting power.
Now sweetly silent...
Now death defiant!
Awakening in blinding light
I've overcome deaths cold embrace
Transformed my weary sleepless soul
From atrophy to happiness
Eternally happy
Eternally living
Eternally flying
Eternally giving
An ocean of stars behind my eyes, tells me I'm alive
Now to sleep or to awake, I cannot decide...

Nick Perritt

Eclipse

Weightlessly they drift
Amidst a melting orbit kiss.
Two distant spheres tethered to the void;
In their unfrozen breathing
Nature grows increasingly;
Nurtured in their eyes.
Her borrowed light revealing
In the serenading darkness,
That shadows move in the night.
His spirit twists
In atmospheres
Of interstellar dust.
Locked in secluded emulation
From morning into night;
Their parched arms long for quenching.
Sleeplessly they gaze,
His eternal stare rendered
In her steadfast reflection;
Heavenward reaches art.
A thirst unquenched endures;
Amidst the melting tears of each;
The undying dauntless seek
What's endlessly beyond reach

Nick Perritt

Entering Eternity

The air is hard to breathe
My eyes failing to see
There's music in my ears
Silence deep inside my tears.
I float through clouds of gold
Causing ripples to unfold
A wave of angel light
Full beautiful and bright.
Leaning back to upside down
The universe below
Gazing up to see the mound
A luminescent glow.
In space dreams melt inside
Bleeding inside-out minds eye
Where music stops
And darkness drops
Into sleepless minds.
Reflecting light in fire
Raining down upon my face
A cold burn of desire
To leave the human race.
Slowly floating forward
Trying not to draw in breath
My lungs cry bursting
Screaming thirsting
A slow impending death.
Eyes now look their last
On that which is fairest
Darkness swallowed fast
Inhaling gushing endless.
My skin is burning in the light
My lungs drown pleading
Lose the fight.
My body aching burning bleeding
Melting in eternal dreaming
My eyes find light
My ears hear fire
My heart feels bright
My mind sees night

My soul breathes clearer

Nick Perritt

Evaporate

We rise
Shattered wings
Nostalgia past
Bare lamenting heart.
Eyes crawl
Naked empty
Aching groan
Shivering tear soaked scars.
We writhe
Beneath our flesh
Embrace me crying
Soul seeps free me sigh.
Seamless skin
Shed threadbare shield
Silent shadows
Touching light.
We morph
Inside darkness
Deepened wound
Internal bleeding air.
Float me now
Bird-less wings
Your liquid breath
Extinguish sight.
Creature fear
You draped beyond
Majestic spell
Deceiving elf.
Shape you smeared
Skin spread eclipse
Torrent under touch.
Whispers screeched
Cloud lungs exhale
Infernal slaughters soft.
Evaporating
Severed hands
Yielding breathless
Pleading knees.
Howling rain

Angel shards
Sorrows sightless void.
Melt me now
Wingless bird
Flightless sleep
Internal cage.
Drowning breath awaken
Eternal bleeding stare,
Lovers falling ashes
Entangled dreaming hair.

Nick Perritt

Flying Under Water

Flying under water
Swimming in the air
Listening to half light sing
Drowning in your stare.
There's fire burning in the sea
Dancing underneath
Reflecting thoughts within our souls
Melting in the heat.
Searching for the music's heart
Contemplating love
Breathing mother natures art
Birds sing high above.
Clouds explode to show the blue
Stars come out to glow
Planets fall to sing to you.
Songs nobody knows.
Twinkling in the emptiness
Glowing in the sky
Encircled in the suns embrace
Bleeding out minds' eye.
The moon escapes her orbit
To float into the ether
Heavens gates swing open wide
Her dreams come, knock and enter.
Water flying into space
No force to hold it down
Solar systems in the sea
Exploding suns to drown.
Lightning strikes inside a cloud
Rare light inside Gods tear
The earth is groaning
Planets floating
No more light to hear.

Nick Perritt

High Below Us

Raise your eyes
The sun engulfs the sky
Bury your hearts
The earth returns to dust

With every secret
I bury with lies
My soul is darkened
A light is put out

With every truth
I reveal
A weight is lifted
I wander between eyes

Can you feel the fire
Burning all around us
Can you smell the fear
Poisoning our minds

Look up, Look up
There's nothing left beneath
Fill the void with love
Yours to hold
To keep

Nick Perritt

Holy Mother Of Madness

The preacher teacher, manic creature,
Spouting and shouting, bleeding and reading,
Infectious hysterical madness off the pages of her starving crazed soul!
Raising high the chocolate cake of mud on the altar of fanatical unintelligence,
With neon cancerous icing, slicing, scooping
Hallucination inducing, comatose fusing pieces of melting ecstasy!
With the full throated screeching of a dying cat, She proclaims
"The cake is an exploding marriage complex, and the icing is SEX and
ecstasy!
This spoon is a hungry human delirium and my mouth is indifferent mortality!
To eat the cake is death, to lick the icing is bliss!
Death digests the past/present/future of eternity!
Death is Holy! Bliss is Holy! The cake is Holy! The sex and the ecstasy is Holy!
Who is Holy? What is Holy? Why is Holy? Where is Holy?
Am I Holy? IS the quivering meat conception Holy?
Is the blind brain of oppression Holy?
Is the plea for instantaneous lobotomy Holy
Are my rotting false teeth Holy?
Yes they are Holy! They are full of Holy holes!
Holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! Holy!
Holy maniac in the mental institution of absolute sanity!
Holy crazy old lady in the insane asylum who doth spit forth pathogenic madness
on the walls of disaffected monkey minds!
Holy naked unstable clown monkeys of my declining lucidity!
Holy madhouse classroom where they teach you how to die!
Holy cake addicts! Holy contagious icing! Holy God and Life and Time!
Holy the universal decaying mind of man!
Holy the blessings of the soul stripped human dynamo!
Holy! Soul! Cake! Sex! Ice! Blessings! Madness! Death!
Holy the lonely tortured soul of forgotten sister, daughter, mother of beaten
poet.
Holy Mother of Madness! "
Lost mother. Lost mind. Lost soul.

(last thoughts on Naomi Ginsberg)

Nick Perritt

I Dream Of Sleep

Tormenting you dance
Around the rim of my subconscious
Always out of reach

On the impassable barrier
Blurry visions falter
Gas escaping a clenched fist

We find frustration
In the unbending iron bars
A padded cell
Of
Lucid imaginings
Hallucinations

My unbearable consciousness
My stark-raving sanity
Now in question

O take me away
Or bury me deep within
No more waking nightmares
I long for oblivion

I long to dream
To dream of sleep

Nick Perritt

Little River

Float me now ocean kiss
A tear romance raining caress,
Creation lips smeared art eclipse
Invoke my severed soul as mist.
Loves melting brook collect us
Distil our echoed voice,
Tear shattered sky protect us
Drown sorrows sleepless void.

Flow gently little river
Flow soft sweet torrent love,
Your mist wings sing
Cloud undressed hymns,
Between the earth and sky we swim,
And though we part
Our spirit hearts,
Together sewn with sea and stars,
Shall flow as one within.

Nick Perritt

Moon Tears

O where is your glow my ghostly moon
Alone and palely wondering
All joy and mirth drained from your face
And you no longer sing

O where is your smile my ghostly moon
So miserable and woe-begone
Your torch once bright has lost it's light
And I'm left to stumble blindly on

In the heavens I first met my love
Strolling on the fields of white
He's flown away so high above
And now all I know is night.

I see a halo on thy brow
A flare to guide your love back home
And though you know he'll ne'er return
You dare to dream, you dare to hope

Nick Perritt

Moonrise

We sleep till sunrise,
Your iris undressed, horizon,
Breathe in, flowers open,
Every breath an ocean.
Sing through bird songs
Your hair entangled flowers,
Stars cling angel wings,
"Lone sun, direct our gaze".
Our naked feet in grass immersed
Still bathed in morning dew,
Hands entwined
We climb
Beyond our father oak.
Your smile surrounds the sky.
Birds fall mid flight
You weep,
Soft sighs behind your eyes,
Tears inside Gods heart.
Your bare skin touches rain
Trees sway, eyelashes,
"Earth cease breathing";
Absorbed in stare drowning.
Shower of dancing clouds,
You sing clear skies
Lie down.
Sunset close your eyes
Look in, breathe out
Hearts sleep starlight.
You die to come alive
One last Moonrise
You fly,
Your eyes
Reincarnated sky.

Nick Perritt

Off The Road

Caught on the cautions career entwines,
Tangled in the trap that fashion baits,
When pride consumes and poisons the mind
I escape, on the wings of dream I race.

To my mystical firmament of forgotten prayers;
Of quenching thirsts I've long left bare,
For natural beauty and ultimate freedom,
Manic adventures in deserted kingdoms.

Whirlwind; flight, endless space to reign,
Over mountain top castles tips tickling the clouds,
Utterly free without words and bound by no name,
A high flying wanderer, donning stars as a crown.

How I yearn and pine with all my heart,
To finally play the soloist part,
Of an enlightened wayfarer, a free flying soul,
An aesthetic voyager, who's home is the road.

The Suns' bright light stings my still sleeping eyes,
And with one last sigh this imagined world dies,
My cherished vision fades, but I try to hold it in,
Like Winters chill clinging to the first breath of Spring.

I lose my grasp,
My sweet dream ends,
And as I wake
I long to dream again.

Nick Perritt

Released

Float me now ocean kiss
Our torn romance forlorn caress,
Cremation lips seared hearts eclipse
Ignite my severed soul as mist.
Breathe me now drowning gasp;
Inhaling scars of ages past,
Rise and fall in aching groan;
Pulsating flow, exhale me slow.
Eyes drift; soft liquid gold,
Your piercing gaze dissolves unfolds,
Perception slips your sores undressed;
Illuminate our sweet unrest.

Our melting dreams awaken
Reflecting restless lives,
Eroded hopes unailing
Souls thirst soars free me; fly.
You serenade the swooning sky
Cascading clouds conceal the smiles
Of spirits high amidst the flares;
That fall with all unanswered prayers.

We unravel enraptured hearts;
Torrential tears encased,
Divided in a strangling silence
Evaporate in fading iris,
Touch revoked the soul borrowed
Return to boundless space,
Free me flow through seamless skin,
My Siamese soul the sky within,
Your liquid kiss encased.

Nick Perritt

Shibulba

Shibulba opens her tired eyes
Her light becomes my body and dies.
A dying star
A broken light
A falling fire
Exploding night.
Rippling cloud enwraps imploding
Whiteness fills impossible heights
Cocoon of fire nurtures the dying
To recreate a life so bright.
The shell decays gives up her dead
To be filled with burning love instead.
Her loving cloud a nebula
Caresses her softly into sleep
Her flaming sword encased in blood
Her heart too sore and pierced with love
Some hurts just cut too deep.
This dying star
Digests the air
Exhales cold fire
Within Gods heart,
Beneath his stare
She breathes new life
From fading light
Comes music rare
Sung throughout the night.

Nick Perritt

Silence

A sigh escapes unanswered into the night;
from your mouth, truth longs to flow endlessly.
a glance evolves as we paint each other on our eyelids;
these portraits grow impassable.
a promised word between us escapes as smoke; unsaid,
as the roofs unfurl in soft illumination.
our linking heart beats join in a dialogue
of telepathic symphonies
as we watch beauty poised in evaporating night.
i to tell all with a caress, a melancholy kiss.
the silences we create mirror all that's left unsaid;
as mist, while the moon glows in echo

Nick Perritt

Smoke Rings

Birds fly in smoke rings
Their marriage wings disperse,
A cage inside a funeral hearse
Holds birth the curse immersed.
The sunrise smile a corpse diseased
The stars they fall to bleeding knees
The moon half empty weeps for night
Clouds full of tears and silver light.
O where does eternity go in the end?
To sift through darkness it's depths to descend
In her iris she'll hide the heavens inside
As shadows will collide with white defiant light.
She closed my eyes with heavenly sighs
And candle lit fingers she lingers
Eternally inside my breath
Beneath the sun stained emptiness
Our souls refined
Our hearts undressed
We beat in the self same sleepless chest.

Nick Perritt

Sometimes Anarchist

Cease this power trip, this soul plundering.
End material worship of excessive nothings.
I can't see anything, feel anything.
Enough mad tyrant. Enough.

Your claws are digging me deep
Into troubled depths of mind,
Buried beneath bound feelings
Of
Claustrophobia,
Suffocation.

Wild restless spirit imprisoned,
Without wind, without sky, without vision.
Must escape this clay jail,
And fly on my own dreams and sails.

To starve your greedy mind,
Of all it's control over mine.
That's how I will be free of you.
Of you prison walls, of you iron hammer.

Drowning silence with the sound
Of your crumbling empire.
I'll raise you to the ground
With your perverted desires.

Soul issuing out mortal shell,
Melting into ether.
Of this society, Of this hell,
Freed forever.

Nick Perritt

Varáeldur

Close your eyes
See the light
Dark light on closed lids.
Open your mind
Find your love
She smiles behind soft lips.
Sink deeper under consciousness
Feel sound under water
Thick fog pressing on your ears
On your eyes
Block your nose
Pool of tears
Leaking heart
Wrinkled toes.
She seeks you out to lose your mind
She sees you now behind her eyes
Her music flows into your sound
You see her eyes within your mind.
She fills your every breath
She breathes life into death
She smiles at flying light
She lights the dark in night.
You feel her sighing
You hear her singing
Like white gulls calling
On white shores flowing
To a swift sun rising
On a far green country
Deep into the west.
She sings you into sleep
Fast falling into deep
Behind closed eyes she lingers
Inside your mind she enters
Never leaving
Ever breathing
Life into your death.
She floats on the air of your lungs
And sinks underneath.
Her light reflecting

Through your hearts water
Onto dreaming walls
And now you know
In your heart she glows.
Before you die she grows inside
Your fading mind
Her falling smile
Your dying sound
Of angels round
Ethereal arms
Open wide.
You find her
Inside you
Below you
Beside you.
The grey veil fades
To silver clouds
A white horizon
A distant sound,
Of a white sea calling
Shadows falling
Fear now passing
Only sleeping.
Open your eyes.

Nick Perritt

Xanthius

In Xanthius sat Little Smoke
A lucid dreamers' hollow tree
Where Finn the spirit wind would blow
His thoughts through foggy fields below
Into a sleepless dream; □
On top a mountain of swirling songs
Where winds grow fierce like rolling fires,
Singing in tune with soaring stones
Beneath the pale moons' tearful iris.
Where dreams like flowers wait to be picked
From dosing minds and tossed into clouds,
To rain down memories of a falling sky,
Pouring a vision into upturned eyes
As they melt into the ground,
Uninspired minds swallowed
By the powerful urge to jump and fly
Over windswept mountains escaping the sorrow
Of a rotting tree starved of tomorrow
Longing to wither and die.

Nick Perritt