

Poetry Series

Phillip Gallant
- poems -

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Phillip Gallant()

I am caught in a time spiral of confusion; that period we all experience between birth and death.

Having failed and succeeded in various occupations, I levelled out into the role of Project Supervisor at a local Nightshelter for vulnerable and homeless souls. (But by the Grace)

Somewhere inside hides a poet, writer, lyricist and/or whatever, laying dormant and suppressed by social, cultural and vertical thinking.

Free at last!

I humbly submit my thoughts, feelings and subconscious awakenings.

A Day Without Yesterday

And thus ...
An indefinite singularity of imagination
Ripped through a lifeless pure black paltry,
To spew its cosmic gametes
Into a womb named time.

This alpha ...
Of original realities to futures yet to be
Postulating inescapable apocalyptic illusory,
And unfolding the creativeness
Of consciousness itself.

So now ...
Multiples of tomorrows upon tomorrows
Pollute the perfections of vast nothingness,
Leaving only globules of solar waste
Where there alone, is man!

Phillip Gallant

A Promise Claimed

I cast no shadow
When standing in your light,
My transparency
Refracts love's wavelengths,
Illuminating secret pleasures
And lay bare my thoughts.

This radiance
Your passionate essence,
Reinforces my belief
That we are two in one,
A happenstance of singularity
Cast from the same mould.

And yet in truth
Compared to our mortality,
We have known one another
Just the briefest of time,
But why should we care of this
Our passions claim eternity.

Phillip Gallant

A Rose

In my thoughts I send you,

A white rose; symbolising my reverent humility, for being a friend

An orange rose; for the passion in my heart

A blue rose; representing the mysteries of my desire

The burgundy rose; as it reminds me of your great beauty

A pink rose; for the gentleness of your essence

A green rose; to soothe and calm your spirit

And a red rose; because I love you!

Phillip Gallant

A Timeless Dance

Celestial royals, pontificating for her attention.

Helios, in conceited majesty casts burning sight
From underneath his cloudless eyes,
With shining aureole he drives his fiery chariot
Across the sky each day, escaping then into the night.

Selene waits impatiently for shadows to abound
To freshly pull and push the washing waves,
Of oceanic waters, encircling her rival's graceful girth
Illuminating the darkness, from her golden crown.

And so, in infinitival chase, the race goes on and on.

Phillip Gallant

A Timely Concept

Time

Is the human conception
For distinguishing a system
That measures occurrences
Between two identical events.

Phillip Gallant

Altruism

A selfless motivation
Seeking not gain or reward
To evaluate the sins
Challenging mankind

Phillip Gallant

Amour Enchante'

Her secret incantations
Evoked his darker spirit
It took all his inner strength
To stop temptation

Phillip Gallant

An Awakening

I sailed the cusp of Meta-universe
All physical authenticity
Through quantum, parallel, timelines and alternate realities,
But you were not there.

I have studied most diligent
Of every knowledge written
Scientific, philosophical, theological and myth,
Yet you eluded me.

Then I looked inside my heart
To that inner sacred place
And there, within my secret soul, patiently waiting,
I found you!

Phillip Gallant

Angelic Mist

Small dancing droplets
Suspended in melody
Singing in the air

Phillip Gallant

Best Friend

Trustworthy obverse
Sharing passionate closeness
Of allied life force

Phillip Gallant

Betrayal

Betrayal

Just another star

Ripped from the sky.

Phillip Gallant

Cathexis

The object of aspiration
Cathexis in nature
Tormented his spiritual fibre
To absurdities of obsession.

All reason now abandoned
From her maddening seductions
Prostrated and succumbing totally
He crawled towards her feet.

Mistress of his imaginings
Sensing victorious sensual feasting
Magnanimously allowed him
Adoration washing tears.

All that he had wanted
Every perfect instant
Lay a miniscule breath distance
Just one gesture from her notion

At her time of harvest
The tolling of his essence
Brought unfathomable pleasures
From their melding into one.

Phillip Gallant

Charity

All humanity's
Self-sacrificing challenge
To put right the wrongs

Phillip Gallant

Contest Winner

The chosen victor
Demonstrating first class style
Caught the judges' eye

Phillip Gallant

Courage

The capacity
To challenge uncertainty
Inexorably

Phillip Gallant

Creation's Lament

Suffering the wounds
From humanities abuse
She weeps a slow death

Phillip Gallant

Cyberspace Love

Spectral ardour flow
Of Electromagnetic
Sensuality

Phillip Gallant

Duplicity

Deception
Demonically
Destructive

Phillip Gallant

Élan Vital

A psyche continuum
Encompassing life's profile
To unite spirit essence
Uniquely as one

Phillip Gallant

Faith

The development
Of selfless patience, throughout
Life's tribulations

Phillip Gallant

Fat Cats

Fat Cats winching
At the taste of soured cream,
Hoarded money belts leaking
From threaded broken dreams,
They're down to their last millions
And feeling quite obscene,
Doing anything to keep
This self-indulgence it would seem.

A three year old named Chantan
Living in a wretched place,
Finds no solace in
A starving mother's tear stained face,
His swollen empty tummy
Craves a morsel or just a taste,
From the decomposing surplus
Of what the Fat Cat calls his waste.

Poverty and pestilence
Oppression with no release,
The result of avariciousness
An elitist world minority disease,
So who will bravely challenge
To take up arms against this beast,
And give some other little Chantan
A life of freedom, choice and peace.

You don't need a nuclear weapon
And a powerful nation's voice,
Or a particular religion piety
To motivate a global rejoice,
Just take a pen and paper
And send enthused heartfelt invoices,
Demanding an ethical payment
To those who dictate the choices.

Phillip Gallant

First Breathe

Instantaneous
Miraculous beginning
Of humanity

Phillip Gallant

Fool Am I...

Glancing over my shoulder
I caught her staring out the windowpane,
It stopped me in my tracks
My soul spellbound once again,
From cascades of silken amber tresses
Dancing down a porcelain fair face,
To frame those pastel eyes of powdery green.

And pressed up closer to the glass
I noticed parted trembling lips of rosy pink
Mouth undecipherable words towards my heart
For it was not rain running down her cheeks
But teardrops I had caused for being rash
Fool am I to cause such needless thoughtless pain
So running to her arms, I fled again!

Phillip Gallant

Frustré Coeur

Hopelessly in love
With the unobtainable
Unfulfilling this heart

Phillip Gallant

Girl In The Green Dress

Girl in the green dress
What are your intentions?
You are spellbound with thoughts
But enigma upon enigma
Conceals your secret heart.

Girl in the green dress
What are your aspirations?
The more I sense your spirit
The less I seem to know.

Girl in the green dress
What are your realisations?
Or perhaps you prefer to hide
Behind the shadow of your words.

Phillip Gallant

Golden Ink...

Drops of golden ink
Fall from your quill of sacred words,
And scroll a manuscript of intrigue
Across the parchment pages
Of my velum bonded heart.

A tale of dreams to be
And promises of passion unconditional,
Pulse through this body's veins
Like streams of molten love
To reach extremities of spirit.

It's true the story's plot
Is ancient as time's rhythmic tempo,
A never ending intricacy of momentum
Yet from life's diary of encouraging reward
I see an imminence written in the sand.

Phillip Gallant

Her Enlightening Relationship

She rests upon chaise lounge
Stripped naked of worldly robes,
Escaping both the heat of day
And life's unsatisfying goals.

Poignant polarity confusions
Subside inside her essence,
As night dreams of sensuality
Infuse a kindred presence.

With compassionate creativity
She sent both thoughts and feelings,
To an invisible secret partner
Who alone could grasp her meanings.

Erogenous non touch exchanges
In mutually heartfelt amelioration,
Bonded eager incisive spirits
To even grander imaginations.

Phillip Gallant

His Altered Mirror

Put into blissful sleep
The Man of Clay
Lay upon the fertile soil
Of Eden's sacred garden

From within his being
A piece of bone removed
Transformed into the echo
Of humanity's beginning

From this point on
Through sanctified grace
Transferred the responsibility
Of every resonance mirror

To produce more Men of Clay!

Phillip Gallant

Hope

An expectation
Hardship and adversity
Shall be defeated

Phillip Gallant

Humility

A surrendering
Of unselfish emotion
Seeking no reward

Phillip Gallant

I Know A Lie...

I knew a woman who said she would never get into a car with a stranger, yet.... takes a taxi everywhere, never knowing the driver's name.

I knew a man who spent thousands on a new car with every accessory and gadget available, yet.... scolded a homeless person for wasting a corner of a sandwich on a dog.

I knew a politician who criticised and campaigned against the immorality of modern society, yet.... had his picture in the papers coming out of a brothel.

I knew a father who read lessons in church and took the youth ministry every Sunday, yet.... his daughters gave birth to his children.

I knew a young woman who had a smile that would light up a room every time she arrived, yet.... was able to press the detonator on the plastic explosives strapped around her waist.

I knew a world where such actions and atrocities were hardly ever heard of, yet.... is now almost an everyday occurrence.

I knew a man who was sensitive to inhumanity and would speak out, and... I still do!

I know a lie when I hear one.

Phillip Gallant

If Only

If only we shared our wealth
There would be no poverty

If only we cared for the sick
There would be less pain

If only we shared our time
There would be no waiting

If only we did the right thing
There would be no regret

If only we shared our knowledge
There would be nothing to hide

If only we accepted others
There would be no prejudice

If only we shared the truth
There would be no lying

If only we shared our love
There would be no hate

If only ...

Phillip Gallant

Illusionary Love

Fabricated perception
Of misinterpretation
Deceived one in believing
You were there for me

Phillip Gallant

Inaction Is Not An Option

Come,
Take hold my hand,
I will guide you across
This pyrite barbed labyrinth of perplexity,
And lead us onto Byzantine levels of space-time happenstances.

Moreover,
As we overcome adversities,
A diurnal of newly defined consciousness
Will entwine our transference of actuality, hearts and minds
Until we reach that place of promised reverie and aspirations.

Now,
We must act quickly,
For even eternity is too short a time,
Compared to the enormity of loss, we might let slip
If you contemplate a hesitation and do not take my hand.

Phillip Gallant

Ineffable Desire

Aspects of self existence
Inherently have revealed
My words are not sufficient
Silent hearts triumph

Phillip Gallant

Inspiration

Creative impulse
Of the imagination
To breathe upon thought

Phillip Gallant

It's Not The Same Without You!

I view the world
With scales cascaded from my eyes,
Encapsulating scholarly wisdom pearls in monotonic oyster shells of thought
And hoist my kited sails of mystic fabric,
Into this vacuum sea called space.

It is the time
For setting forth on solar tidal wind,
Sling shooting off magnetic celestial rings and catapult towards my dreams
To kingdoms yet unseen.

Across the cosmic vastness
I heard white petals of a rose crash down,
Upon dark emerald satin sheets of silent secrets and mysterious desire
What siren draws me to this place?

Acute my senses focused
On fragrant fragment particles of light,
Full throttle acceleration drives my hunger to complete this epic journey
Into the arms I thought were lost.

Phillip Gallant

Ivana's Song

Ivana never dances
With misunderstanding fools
Sacred mysteries kept safe
For her special love

Phillip Gallant

Le Baiser

Feelings of tender caress
Wash soothingly through my heart
An imperceptible kiss
Of empathic love

Phillip Gallant

Life Cycle

Death crafts a vacuum
For the birth of a new soul
Again and again!

Phillip Gallant

Lover's

Unconditional
Compassionate surrender
Of melding spirits

Phillip Gallant

Mutuality ...

I do not require
Obsequious muse or praise,
To win over my attention
There is an easier way.

No showering of presents
Pontificating of goodwill,
Or wanton sensuality
Could stir this heart from still.

What fires up my instincts
More than any pleasantries,
Is knowing deep inside my heart
You feel the same as me.

Phillip Gallant

Mysterious

Clandestine lover
Of the imagination
Seduces her soul

Phillip Gallant

New World Order

Secretive honoured knowledge
Cryptic to humanity
Disclosed an apocalypse
Of conspiracies.

Phillip Gallant

Oasis Surrender

In isolation she waits
Our critical appointment
To mutually refresh
Love's fervent desire

Phillip Gallant

On Cloud Nine

In a state of blissful happiness
Oblivious to the crowd,
She gathered up her feelings
That had scattered on the ground.

For another chance of romance
Had ascended from above,
An extraordinary opportunity
Came down for her to fall in love.

As through the skylight window
A dazzling parachutist fell
Onto her four post Chas lounge
She knew how to make him well.

With Nightingale style comfort
She caressed his sweating brow
And snapped shut the metal shackles
For he was all hers now!

Phillip Gallant

Prejudice

Narrow-mindedness

Personified into hate

Destroys commonsense

Phillip Gallant

Propinquity

Correlating bond
Of this sacred odyssey
The fusion of souls

Phillip Gallant

Rapture

Euphoric journey
Of mystical elation
Rescuing the soul

Phillip Gallant

Rapturous Passion

Silk draped words of tenderness
Encapsulate shared dreams,
And whimsical whispers gently brush
Against two beating hearts,
Entwined in private rituals accord
No time or space exists apart from theirs.

Musky melding intoxicating scents
Abridge both lovers' souls,
In vapour resonance their love unfolds
In singularity they both reside,
For they seek not approval
From a tainted unexacting world.

Phillip Gallant

Retrospection/Redemption

Over my shoulder
Mists of forgotten sorrow
Come back to haunt me

But your forgiveness
Washes away dark regrets
To rekindle faith

Phillip Gallant

Revelation

A sacred secret
Revealing consequential
Unveilings of truths

Phillip Gallant

Sacrifice

Altruistic charter
Pledging transient forfeiture
To gain great virtue

Phillip Gallant

Sdarwkcab

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Phillip Gallant

Secret

Mysterious
Undiscoverable
Enigma

Phillip Gallant

Sensual Murmurs

Sweet tokens of love
Softly breathe into my ear
Show her affections

Phillip Gallant

Shame

To stand in silence
When atrocities abound
Taking no action

Phillip Gallant

She Paints My World!

My colourless canvas
Stretched before her contemplation,
Is safely placed upon an easel of stimulus and impulse
And oh so gently,
Like sunbeams falling upon a reflective surface
Artistic fingers of experience brush primers of delight,
To spread a wash of tenderness and affection
Across this submissive recipient of feminine attentiveness.

The pallet is prepared
With her finest spectral pigments of imagination,
To apply diffusion on each sable stroke of adoration
Blending in abstract oneness,
Taking frantic riotous myriad colours of expressive desire
To greater creativity her masterpiece nears completion,
Stepping back to admire the exquisiteness of love's art
The final intimate touch, to sign her name across my heart.

Phillip Gallant

Silver Lining

The softly whispered mulberry flatteries
Into those wanting ears of silkworm friends
Were reciprocated by means of their gracious nature
To spin me nets of sheer translucent finest silk
Not needed for beautification or clothing item
But as a valuable, especial tool of occupation.

I do not navigate watery oceans of this world of clay
My fully laden vessel sails for Cumulonimbus's realms
Where I can cast my precious gossamer fabric meshes
Into many mystical clouds adorned with silver linings
Preternatural in electrostatic splendorous glory
The treasured extraordinary cargo is stashed away.

With bulkheads full to maximum safe capacity
The helmsman is ordered onto a lunar course
As this consignment is destined for specific refinement
Of solar wind, silver lining, spirit and love's infusing
Compressed into a singularity of total understanding
And inscribed; 'The most priceless item in my life is you'!

Phillip Gallant

Smitten

My defences down
Imprisoned by your spirit
You capture my heart

Phillip Gallant

Snow

Crystallised
Colliding compactions
Cascading chaotically

Phillip Gallant

Storm Warning

In the beginning, we foolishly listened to the few,
Believing and living their persuasive passionate lies
Unconditionally accepting the falsity of their wisdom,
As they wallpapering over the bloodstains of innocence lost.

Composed and nonchalantly, these atrocities were accepted
Disguised as soft kisses, upon the chests of many,
Turning sordid realities into sequestration dreams of denial
Washed out to sea on tears of nervous broken laughter.

But turbulences created from just one pebble of this deception
Sent uncontrollable ripples through the blackened souls of man,
And sandstone blocks of untruths building this obelisk to injustice
Felt vibrations of thunderous rumblings, as disturbances filled the air.

Strong winds of realisation blew away scales on many eyes
Revealing so-called friends to be enemies in masquerade,
Some told us the wicked are always punished for indiscretions
Their own words condemning them for the evilness of their ways.

Ebbbed, the tide has finally turned favouring the oppressed
On the horizon, a cyclone of retribution rushes towards shore,
Flash floods of truth in relentless pursuit, will snatch away the wicked
Pummelling, punishing, defeating and blowing them to kingdom come.

Complacency is no longer an option to be considered
As when the full force of these raging tides of discontent crescendo
Those wise enough to stand for liberty, justice and the pursuit of truth
Will only then have protection, from the coming storm.

Phillip Gallant

Tears

If you see me crying
Do not seek to comfort
For I do not weep for myself

This demonstrative emotion
Is for my brothers and sisters
Whose lives are imperilled

To Hunger
To Disease
To Corruption
To Injustice
To Abuse
To Despots
To Terrorism
To Immorality

And every evil inhumanity
Nefarious perpetrators subject
The submissively innocent too

So I accumulate the tears
Into a righteous vessel
Awaiting a time for retribution

My Tears
Your Tears
Victims' Tears
Mothers' Tears
Fathers' Tears
Brothers' Tears
Sisters' Tears
All Tears

Together our lacrimations
Will become an ocean
To drown our tormentors

To rust and make inoperable

Every weapon of mass destruction
The meek shall inherit and justice will prevail

Phillip Gallant

The Challenge

Laws laid down
Before the dawning of insanity,
Keep a divinity of order
Throughout the cosmos.

Non dimensional tranquility
In an eternal quantity,
Where purity itself was cleansed
In unconditional love for all.

Inconceivable to imagine
A minuscule rift of chaos,
Would vent such devastation
Through a Man of Clay.

Millenniums of tears
To patch this wounded multi-universe,
Fell short of ancient standards
And so, the gauntlet passed to One.

The enormity of the challenge
Was a concept unimaginable to the Man of Clay,
Not so to the chosen One
A predestined sacrifice, to restore the balance.

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Envy

Intrinsic desire
For another's persona
To mask one's falsehood

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Gluttony

The underprivileged
Exploited by the greedy
Devouring all

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The Seven Deadly Sins - Greed

Ravenousness focus

On secular merits

In soulless frenzy

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Lust

Man's intense desire
For self gratification
In ruthless covet

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Pride

Vanity's seedling
Corrupting a humble soul
The deadliest sin

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Sloth

Uncompassionate
Spiritual apathy
Towards Holy plans

Phillip Gallant

The Seven Deadly Sins - Wrath

Perverted justice
Of unlawful punishment
For spiteful revenge

Phillip Gallant

The Window Of My Heart

Dancing delights flit and flutter
Basis of this emotional life
Where deepest and sincerest emotions
Most susceptible to pain reside

Protected by inner strengths and essence
Displayed through the window of my heart
And clearly seen all vulnerabilities
I have entrusted for your eyes only

This is more than a loving gesture
Frangibility of persona is at stake
To unquestionably give all to another
Is a gamble I'm willing to take

Phillip Gallant

Transhumanism

Supplanting the soul
With nanotechnology
To crush the spirit

Phillip Gallant

Venus

Robes of mystic veils
Encapsulate the Goddess
In this Lover's dream

Phillip Gallant

You Know!

You know?

I know, you know!

You know, I know, you know.

Shit!

Phillip Gallant