

Poetry Series

Poison 9901
- poems -

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Poison 9901(January 06,1960 - 'Not Yet')

I am 48 year's young, and married to my beautiful wife, Penny. We have two wonderful children, my daughter Amber, who is 16, and my son Ricky, who is 13. We have 2 spoiled Boxers, Cody & Bruce. I have just recently finished publishing my first book, its avaiable @
Thank you again, and enjoy.

@~}~~ Slow Ride ~~{~@

Slowly, I pull your body close to mine
Releasing your clothing, we begin to entwine
Feeling your heart, begin to race, with every gentle touch,
Needing, wanting, desiring each other so much

My lips quiver, with fear, as I anticipate your kiss
Feeling as though I'm in heaven, lost in a state of bliss
Admiring your beauty, silhouetted by the pale moons glow
Not rushing into anything, taking it really slow

Your skin, cool to the touch, as I softly kiss your neck
Feeling you body melting into my arms, with every little peck
Kissing you slowly, you take my breath away, as I hold your body tight
Stealing a moment, glancing eyes, wishing it would last all night

Kissing you soft, pecks on your neck, making my way to your breast
Listening to your breath quicken, as your slowly being undressed
Slowly teasing your nipples, as they awake to my tongues effect
Feeling them growing harder, with every little butterfly peck

Soft moans of pleasure, begin slowly seeping from your lips
Feeling your excitement build, greeting every buck of your hips
Listening to you moan softly, between each and every sigh
Pulling you closer, your temperature rising, I'm going lower to your thighs

Slowly, as I trace my tongue, across every inch of your skin
Feeling your excitement building, a warm pleasure from deep within
Taking you in my arms, I gently lay you on the bed
Growing more excited, as your sighs echo thru my head

Feeling your pleasure build, as I take you up, another rung
Tracing every crack and crevice, slowly teasing you with my tongue
Drawing you closer, increasing the pressure, your body harder to hold
Watching as you arch your back, your pleasure, you no longer control

Wrapping my arms around you, I feel you begin to explode
Your pleasure uncontrollable, your senses in overload
Wave upon wave of passion, you released from deep within
With every movement of your body, a new wave would begin

I Listened to you softly moan, as your body, quivered with delight
Illuminated only by the moons pale glow, you're such a beautiful sight
I held love in my arms, content; my chest was swollen with pride
Awaiting the next opportunity, to take you on another, Slow Ride

Poison 9901

+== {===== A Knights Oath ===== } == +

To defend your honor, I pledge to thee.
As I kneel before you, on bended knee.
My loyalty to you, until my death,
I'll fight for you, with my final breath.

No challenge you ask, shall be too great.
To honor you're bidding without debate,
I decree to you, as a knight of this land,
I'll do as you ask; I await your command.

I raise my sword, and swear by this troth.
To you and your kingdom, this is my oath.
To forever defend you, until death I do depart.
One Sword, one Knight,
One Heart

Poison 9901

10 Minutes To 1am (Leather & Lace ~ The Reunion)

10 minutes till 1: 00 am
(Leather & Lace ~ The Reunion)

I rode into town, tired and thirsty from the trail
Tippin my hat to the marshal, standing in front of the jail
I slowly rode through town, making my way to the local saloon
Following the sounds of the piano's hammers, an all to familiar tune

Boots echoed on the hollow board walk as I hitched my horse to the rail
Plan on stay'n long mister, asked the marshal, who had followed me from in front
of the jail
Just looking for a drink and a place to rest my head
I ain't looking for no trouble marshal, just a drink, and a bed

We're a peaceful town mister; I'd like to keep it that way
No problem marshal, I'll be leaven come light of day
I turned from my horse, and looked him square in the eyes
His face lit up shock, as if he'd seen a ghost or maybe been surprised

He took a step closer, William, is it really you, he managed to get out
I turned to look at the rising moon, and back to the marshal face, now consumed
with doubt
I stepped upon the boardwalk to the saloon, and its sawdust covered floors
Slowly making my way, I entered its double swinging doors

The piano player stopped his hammering, of Ole Suzanna
As I wiped the dust from around my neck with an even dustier bandanna
I eased up to the bar, why, you could have heard a pen dropp in that place
Whiskey I ordered, from the barkeep, with the same stunned look upon his face

Yes sir he said, reaching behind the bar for a bottle and glass
I'll be need'n a room as well, for the night was getting late and on the bath, I'd
pass
Familiar boots echoed from outside the saloon's swinging doors
It was the marshal and the twins, a double barreled 10ga that he adored

Whispers soon turned to chatter, as the piano player began hammering out his
tune
The marshal had drug up a chair in the corner, keeping a vigil watch upon the

saloon

"What about that room" as I finished my drink placing the glass back on the bar
He handed me a key, and pointed up the stairs, last room on the left, it's the one
with the star

Climbing the stairs, I felt as if every eye in the saloon was watching me
I stopped about half way up, turn to say something, and thought, naw, I'd just
let it be

As I made my way down the hall, sounds of muffled voices and laughter slipped
from behind each door

My boots announced my presence, dull echoes on the hard wood floors

I placed the key in the lock, and noticed just below the star, a name had been
erased

As best as I could make out, the roughly carved letters announced the name of
"Grace"

I locked the door behind me, drew the shades together, as I looked about the
room

The faint scent of lilacs filled the room as I thought to myself, it to, was my
favorite perfume

I looked at all the pictures, placed neatly on the wall

My mind began to wonder, how you wound up a singer, in such a remote
dancehall

News clippings hung by the pictures, which told of your untimely death
Of how you died, professing your love to William, with your final dying breath

The clippings told of William as well, and of his tragic past
And of how he dealt out justice, with hands that were lightning fast
They told of two young lovers, gunned down in the streets that day
And of the price of love, each one with their lives did pay

The final clipping was a eulogy, one that told of "Leather & Lace"
And of a love so strong and powerful, not even Death could take its place
It told of how the Marshal was saved, by the presence of William's ghost
As he stood before him, protecting him, when he needed him the most

The clipping told of how the town folk buried them together, high upon the hill
And sometimes late at night, you can still hear Grace singing harmony with the
whippoorwills

William still comes around, when the Marshal needs an extra gun
See, the thing that nobody knew, was that William, was the Marshal's son

I slipped off my boots, and placed them neatly beside the bed
Took off my hat, unstrapped my 45's, and hung them on the bedpost by my head
I slowly unbuttoned my shirt, and removed it, revealing a scar upon my back
A reminder given to me in another time, from a coward's lowly attack

As I lay back in the bed, I was surprised to find it was made of feathers and
down

I slowly drifted off to sleep; serenaded by the piano's muffled sounds
I was awoken around midnight, by singing, a sweeter sound I had never heard
Your voice was as soothing as a nightingale, every note and every word

You were sitting at the vanity, slowly brushing your long black hair
As you sang your song softly, I simply sat in bed and stared
Maybe it was the barkeeper, who had mistakenly given you a key
When I noticed in the vanity's mirror, there was no reflection, of either you or me

I couldn't believe my eyes, is it really you, I asked, are you the ghost Grace
And you turned and looked me in my eyes, and replied, yes my love, I am your
Lace

I slowly rose to my feet, took you in my arms, and felt your cold embrace
As the key turned in the lock, as the door swung open, we disappeared without a
trace

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

# A Good Day To Die

Fog hangs thick, engulfing the ground  
Footsteps muffled, not making a sound  
Sun rising slowly, in the eastern sky  
God grant me serenity, tis a good day to die

A figure of sorts, like a ghostly apparition  
Appears from the mist, to take his position  
His banner held high, as he rode on the field  
He was the one knight, I knew would not yield

His armor, impeccable, as if made by the gods  
Both rider and horse bore the same unholy facade  
His horse reared back, and stood high in the air  
The Knight and he made a formidable pair

Charging across the field, he lowered his lance  
Thinking only of victory, I to began to advance  
Lances shattered in slow motion, as if it was all surreal  
As both had found there marks, against the others steel

The pain shot thru my chest, as the blood began to flow  
Your lance was true to its mark, you had dealt the fatal blow  
As silence fell upon me, as I lay there staring into the sky  
God grant me peace and serenity, twas a good day to die

Poison 9901

# A Knights Joust

The night was long as I thought of the following days events  
Lying under the stars in beds made of hay and make shift tents  
Wondering was I ready for what was to take place tomorrow  
Or was my day to end in pain and sorrow

Watching the sun as it rose above the distant plains  
Preparing my self as the hour glass slowly looses its grains  
Dawning my armor and checking its fit  
You are never safe if you should take a hit

As my second makes ready my horse for the battle  
The towns people start to gather like great herds of cattle  
They impatiently wait for the moment we clash  
The joust takes but a mere second its over in a flash

When in the arena we all gather round  
Riding up before the king and everyone in town  
The crest are arranged as to who will face whom  
For some knights this day will end in doom

Three passes you'll make to prove your loyalty  
Most knights here are born of royalty  
You prepare yourself and take up your lance  
Your horse gets nervous and begins to prance

He rears and bolts down along the course  
Shinning in the sunlight a knight and his horse  
Swift as lighting and fast on his feet  
For it is the other knight you wish to unseat

Charging at speed lance lowered you take aim  
For a knight the joust is the deadliest of games  
In one brief moment your lance explodes  
As you look to the other end seeing only the horse that he rode

A brief encounter a battle none the least  
A knight in armor and a iron clad beast  
You return to you post heart pounding like thunder  
Waiting for the next encounter you can only wonder

Poison 9901

## About Her, , , , ,

As she enters the room in her slinky black dress,  
You admire her graceful walk, she's dressed for success  
The smoky air slowly fills with her sweet perfume,  
She tips her glasses just enough to scan the room

You ask yourself, Would I even stand a chance?  
As your eyes lock with hers for a brief smile and a glance  
She orders a drink, and slides quietly up to the bar  
You build up your courage, and approach her, with the line is she a star?

She laughs for a brief moment, and replies not today  
Are you meeting someone? I asked, as she told me no, please stay  
I told her how beautiful she was, as she held her head in shame  
She slowly lowered her glasses, and asked me my name

We laughed and we talked as she told me her story  
Oh and by the way, if you must know, my name is Laurie  
The makeup I wear is to cover the bruises,  
My husband seems to think, he can do as he chooses

A jealous man, with an explosive temper, his name is Keith  
In case you didn't notice, these aren't my real teeth  
The numerous scars on my body, from which no one can see  
Depicts the years of cruelty and abuse to me

See I came here tonight not looking for fun,  
But to meet with a friend, and purchase a gun  
For tonight, for one of us, this torment will end  
One in a body bag, and the other in the pen

As I left you sitting there, I had tears in my eyes  
Questions unanswered, of the who's, what's and the whys  
Love is not supposed to be filled with mental anguish and abuse  
I listen to how they found your body, the next day on the evening news

Poison 9901

# 'Amazeing Grace'

I watched you there, alone in the park.  
As you appeared everyday, many times before dark  
Talking to the pigeons, and some imaginary friends  
You'd sit all alone for hours on end.

You'd talk to each and everyone, for them you all had named.  
It never really mattered to you; you loved them just the same.  
You'd discuss with them the day's events, and ask them how they were,  
Yesterday had came and gone, and today was but a blur.

I never really knew you, or where it was that you came from,  
Everyone one I asked replied, you were simply "just another bum"  
Somehow I felt you were more than that, more than a vagabond,  
Not just another outcast, not just someone we looked down upon.

I sat in the park that next day, awaiting you return,  
In hopes of discovering more about you, your trust I hoped to earn.  
I watched as you approached the bench, for years where you had sat,  
The carts wheels announced your presence, as one of them was flat.

You were shorter than I had recalled, such a small and fragile frame,  
Your back was slightly arched; osteoporosis had staked its claim.  
Your shoes were worn and tattered, and why was I not surprised?  
Your clothes you wore in layers, each one a larger size.

Gloves that grace your tiny hands, couldn't hide the years of wear,  
As you dug around in your cart, for a treasure buried somewhere.  
Your hair was a light gray, with a slight yellowish tint,  
You reached inside your pockets, and disposed of unfound lint.

I know I have it somewhere, as I heard you softly say.  
It must be here somewhere, as you dug thru your cache.  
A smile adorned your face, like a pirate finding treasure,  
You hide it in your safe place, tucked safely away for good measure.

The napkin you unfolded possessed a single piece of bread,  
As you slowly walked to the bench, not another word was said.  
I watched in silent awe as the pigeons gathered round,

You'd softly speak their names, as one by one they touched down.

Slowly you would tear the bread, as if measuring every piece.  
Making sure that each was the same before its final release,  
A sparkle filled your eyes with every piece that hit the ground,  
Each pigeon bowing before you, as if you wore a crown

Tear drops slowly filled your eyes, as you began to speak to him.  
And of how being here without you, most times were looking grim,  
You told him not to worry; you'd make it thru it all somehow,  
And that you still loved him, still remembering each and every vow.

You dried your eyes with the napkin, and placed it in your coat.  
As tears welled in my eyes, a lump rose in my throat.  
You gathered your possessions, and bid adieu to each of your guest.  
You thanked them all for coming, and god, for granting your request.

I watched you as you made your way down the path from which you came,  
Slowly fading from my sight, I still didn't know your name.  
The question was not unanswered; it was plain as it could be,  
For there it was upon the seat, forever etched in time, for all to see.

"I will love you now and forever", these words I carve for thee,  
For this is truly heaven, on this day you said you'd marry me.  
"Together we will always be, as long as one is in this place"  
"I swear my love forever, " to you, my darling Grace

Poison 9901

# 'American Pride'

Well it's been two years since I last laid eyes on you  
I can't wait to hold you in my arms I wish my time here was thru  
They told us our time here was soon to end  
And I would be back in your loving arms once again

I can't wait as I count down the days  
Waking ever morning here to the shelling and the haze  
The constant thunder as shell after shell explodes  
The rat-a-tat-tat of an M-16 as the guy next to me unloads

I kiss your picture every night before I turn in  
And pray to god to take care of you and all our kin  
Seems all we do here is recon missions carried out in the night  
Some nights are good but most always end in a fire fight

We complete our final recon tonight where we join the rest of our platoon  
Take care baby, kiss the kids and I'll see you all real soon  
Love always your husband, as he licked and sealed the envelope  
On the back these words he wrote, Sealed with a Kiss and filled with Hope

She patiently waited on the tarmac listening for the C-130s props  
As he coasted down the runway and slowly pulled up to a stop  
Waiting intently her heart began to race  
Looking at every soldier searching for his face

She could hear the whine of the cargo doors beginning to unfold  
As the two men approached her she knew without being told  
Her heart sank as she fell to her knees as the rolled the casket out  
Draped in an American flag she knew as she began to scream and shout

He had truly come home forever never again to leave her side  
She clutched his letter in her hand every night as she cried  
As they laid his body to rest a part of her died inside  
She told her children of how he fought for there freedom and of his American  
Pride

Poison 9901

# Angel's Among Us

There are angels among us every day.  
You just haft to look for them, in different ways.  
They could be a man, a woman, a pet or a beast.  
Angels are there when you expect them the least.

Sent down from heaven by god up above,  
Their hearts and souls are full of love.  
With wings of white, and halos of gold  
Some have been touched by them, as stories are told.

They could be the stranger with a simple smile,  
The friend that is willing to listen awhile.  
The pet that greets you each and everyday,  
Or the child you help, that has lost their way.

Angels work in mysterious ways.  
Some of them, we even give praise.  
But never doubt they are always near.  
They take the time to comfort your fears.

Wrapped in there wings they touch your heart,  
Comforted by love, you will never be apart.  
In the arms of the angels you will always be free.  
God has sent them to take care of you and me.

An angel's job is to watch over us all,  
To stand beside you to never let you fall.  
There are times in life when you feel you are all alone,  
But just remember, your Guardian angel is never gone.

Poison 9901

# Angels Touch

Although I cannot see you, I feel your presence here  
The comforting feeling that surrounds me, assures me you are near  
You've come to take my hand, and release me from this pain  
My body is giving up, no longer able to take the strain

For years I fought with dignity, I swore I'd prove them wrong  
It was only your love and strength, which kept me going strong  
Your no longer by my side, it was me, who begged you not to stay  
I knew you could not handle this, this day when I went away

I'll take with me the memories, and the love that we two shared  
I'll forever remember your smiling face, and your blue eyes which showed you  
cared  
I'll remember your ever gentle touch, and the sweet smell of your perfume  
I'll take every memory made with you, as I leave this earthbound tomb

I'll take my place among the stars, and join the countless others  
Those of us who are looking down, watching over our sisters and brothers  
So please don't shed a tear, when you find out that I've passed  
I'm just another angel, in the army that Gods amassed

I know you want to be here, standing right by my side  
But I don't want your last memories of me, to be of the day I died  
Don't you worry baby, thru your memories, I'll forever roam  
For God has sent an Angel, to bring another warrior home

Poison 9901

# Are You The One?

Many a night, as I sleep, you come to me in my dreams.  
Your sensual kiss, your gentle touch, so real to me it seems.

One kiss from your sweet lips, I loose my self control.  
No one will ever know, the beauty in you, I behold.  
Even when I wake, my thoughts remain of you,

To ever hold you in my arms, I do not have a clue.  
Reminiscing of the night before, my heart, for you it yearns.  
United once again by night, my love to me returns.  
Ever soft your touch, as you fuel my hearts burning fires.

Loving arms around me, fulfilling all my desires,  
Openly you give your self, as we slowly become as one.  
Velvet kisses on my neck, I feel myself coming undone.  
Even though I know this is a dream, I'm captivated by your powers,

As we made love thru out the night, under the stars, in a field of flowers,  
Relinquishing your body from my grasp, I sense you fading away.  
Even though I beg of you, I know you cannot stay.

You consume my every thought, my search for you, unending.  
Only true love will complete me, as my hearts in need of mending.  
Until our hearts beat as one, my question remains the same

Poison 9901

# Band Of Gold

Inside this band of gold, is all that I cherish  
A love so strong it will never perish,  
This band of gold, yet simple, means so much to me  
For it hold everything I love and care for, as was meant to be

Inside this band of gold, is a heart that beats with mine  
Two lives came together, and now become entwined  
My love for you, is like the band of gold you wear, endless and forever  
Thru the many trials and tribulations, our love will always endeavor

Placed upon your finger, this single band of gold  
Reminds you of my love for you, and all that it doth hold  
Simple and everlasting, with this ring I swear to you  
Like its never ending luster, my love will always be true

With all my heart I proclaim, my never ending love for one  
Thru sickness, and in health, until my time here is done  
For the wearer of this ring, means more to me, than life could ever be hold  
To love, honor, and cherish, my love for you, will never grow cold

A love so strong that is bound, by a single golden band  
Placed ever so carefully, upon the finger, of your left hand  
I'll promise before god and the world, upon this special day  
That what he has brought together, no one will ever take away

God must be missing an angel, a special one, from up above  
I promised him I'd take care of you, and you to always love  
These vows I swore before him, as I proclaimed my love for you  
And sealed them with a kiss, as you said to me simpley,  
I do.....

Poison 9901

# Black Waters

Cypress trees thrive in the Black Waters of home  
As I paddle along these waters I often roam  
Amazed at her beauty and all her many wonders  
The sounds of a distant egret cry echo's like thunder

Sunlight broken like shafts of gold thru the trees  
Moss slow dancing in the warm southern breeze  
Listening to the sounds as the bayou begins to wake  
Mist swirls on the water like icing on a cake

The top water breaks as a bass begins his morning  
A low deep croak as a frog belts out a warning  
Turtles gather in a line on a fallen cypress tree  
Just listen and look there's so much to see

Lilly pads grow thick like carpet on the waters edge  
A snake gently glides along them exploring every ledge  
As a gator lies motionless revealing only his eyes and his snout  
As Dragon flies gracefully dance and hover about

As the sun climbs higher and the mist fades away  
All too soon will come the inevitable heat of the day  
As you reluctantly end your early morning trip  
You slip along slowly captivated by the Black Waters grip

Poison 9901

# Breaking Point

Your constant bitch'in was driving me insane  
The sound of your voice always echoing in my brain  
Nothing I did seem to every satisfied you  
I had had my fill this time I was thru

I had listened to you s\*\*t for the last six years  
Your words jagged and harsh burning in my ears  
This time you did it you finally crossed that line  
All I remember is that something snapped in my mind

I pulled you close to me for one final embrace  
I remember the shocked look on your pale white face  
I placed my hand firmly over your mouth to silence your voice  
It was you girl you're the one who drove me to this choice

The fearful look in your eyes was quite the surprise  
The only sound coming from you now was that of muffled cries  
You tried so desperately to fend off my attack  
As I pulled the butcher knife from behind my back

At last I would have some peace I could finally rest  
As I slowly pushed the knife deep into your chest  
I gave it a twist as the tears flowed from your eyes  
And whispered to you softly my final goodbyes

I watched as you slowly died from the comforts of my chair  
As the life flowed from your body your eyes possessed a blank stare  
Blood ran down the blade and dripped silently to the floor  
As I thought of Poe's raven, never more, never more

Poison 9901

# 'Breaking Point' The Verdict

Here I sit in this corner fist clenched in rage  
Duly convicted trapped in this cage  
Locked away here in this eight by eight cell  
Another day spent in this man made hell

Waiting for a decision trapped in this pen  
The bailiff takes me before the jury the verdict is in  
Have you reached a decision asked the man in black  
We have your honor it was a premeditated attack

Guilty was the verdict as read by the man on the end  
As I stared him in the eyes and began to grin  
When the gavel came down the judge ruled without affection  
Death was the sentence to be carried out by lethal injection

As I sat on death row I could still hear your voice  
Nagging and bitching and laughing at my choice  
You even haunted my dreams with that knife in your chest  
Still I was relentless I was never gonna confess

As I am walked from my cell on this my last journey  
Spread eagle arms and legs strapped firmly to the gurney  
This is the point where most men go insane  
I just lay there silently as the needle was placed in my vein

Silently I stared at what once was and angry mob  
I closed my eyes in blissful sleep as the morphine did its job  
As I awaken on the other side I knew I had be cast into hell  
For there I found my self alone in a room with no doors and you were there as well

Poison 9901

# Cari Vick

This is for a good friend of mine, who's really gotten sick  
I don't really know her that well, but you might, her name is Cari Vick  
I know right now she's scared, because she doesn't know what's wrong  
I'm already starting to miss her, and she hasn't even been gone that long

The doctors say she needs her rest, and to this, I firmly agree  
I worry everyday when I log on, and her name, I do not see  
I haven't been here on this site, but just a day or so  
When a comment appeared on my poetry, and a note that said hello

I've read many a poets writes, and the comments left behind  
I've yet to find a remark left by her, that's ever been unkind  
I know she is a special lady, you can feel it in her lovely writes  
Her words she puts in portray, express such beautiful sights

I may be outta character here, but I'll do everything I can  
Cuz when your feeling down and out, I'm here to lend a hand  
Even if it's just a few simple words, to brighten up your day  
I'll be the friend to pick you up, I'm genuine, and I'm here to stay

I know everything will be alright, I just feel it in my heart  
But I'm really going to miss you words, and the way you turn them to art  
So get well soon Miss Cari Vick, and know you're in my prayers  
This is just a little friendly note, from one poet, who really cares

(Written for Cari-From a Friend)

Poison 9901

# 'Chain Reaction'

They say that for every action there is a reaction.  
I say that for every action there is a chain reaction.

For example take the little boy that's just found a dollar bill on the ground  
Rushing off to the store thinking of only what he'll buy with the bill he's just  
found  
Ignoring all his mother has taught him about crossing the street  
He does not see the speeding car until it's too late

Lying in the street his life slowly drifting away  
The driver of the car stunned not knowing what to say  
People gather round as the young boy's broken body lies motionless and still  
His small hand slowly opens as the gentle wind takes the dollar bill

A mother cries out with the needless loss of a son  
Day after day wondering what more could she of done  
Slowly the missing piece eats at her driving her insane  
She knows of only one way to ease the relentless pain

Staring at the still blood stained street where her son once lay  
She asked god for forgiveness and took her life the very next day  
What a tragic loss it was as many stood there and cried  
They buried her close reuniting them once again lying side by side

Two lives were changed forever in this horrible chain reaction  
All for a dollar bill and its simple monetary attraction

Poison 9901

## Chain Reaction ' 2' The Prelude

A business man late for work hurries right along  
Looking up from his notes he realizes the turn he's made was wrong  
Angered by his actions he begins to dig for his cell  
Cursing all the other drivers and damming them as well

A co worker on the other end tells him of a shorter way  
He doesn't usually take this route but on this eventful day  
Discussing his notes and speeding along an accountant he begins to worry  
The next few moments of his life he can't recall they all seem blurry

A quick glance at the road accompanied by a swear or two  
When I looked up there you were there was nothing I could do  
There you stood like a deer in headlights so full of life frozen in place  
The memory of you etched in my mind especially the look on your face

Tires screaming in vein as I tried to dodge your little frame  
People gathered point and whispered as I knew I was to blame  
A mothers cry was all I heard as she kissed your innocent face  
Holding you close she screamed at god as the tears rolled down her face

Preying as the paramedics tried to bring you back from the other side  
Hearing the awful words as they told your mom you had died  
When they loaded you up and the ambulance took you body away  
I noticed there on the ground before me a crumpled dollar bill laid

Two weeks later before my court date  
I read in the paper how a mother and a boy had met their fate  
Now standing before a judge feeling weak and sick inside  
As the gavel feel heavy to guilty of negligent homicide

This is a story of how three peoples lives changed forever  
In a single Chain Reaction

Poison 9901

# Cheated Lives

I gathered the pieces of an otherwise normal life,  
Wondering just who would be the one to explain this to your wife.  
The ghostly imprint of where a ring once was, told me she was waiting.  
I figured when she found out, she would definitely need sedating.

I found your wallet lying there, as I wondered, just who you were.  
That's when I saw all the pictures of just you and her.  
My heart sank to the pit of my stomach, the next few minutes a blur,  
Wondering, would he be caring? As he explained these things to her

As I open up your brief case, I found this little note,  
Its cold and its raining outside daddy, don't forget your coat.  
Written by a child's hand, who could be no more than seven,  
Who was going to explain to her, that daddy's gone to heaven

Nothing was really out of place, except a reason why  
Standing there in the rain, note in my hand, I began to cry.  
I don't know why, or what you were doing out here alone in the rain,  
I can't seem to figure out why you didn't hear, nor see the train

She'll come to visit you often, with all the same questions, I'm sure  
Because there will always be a pain in her, for which there is no cure  
She'll bring to you fresh flowers, and place them on your grave  
Pictures and sweet memories, are all she has left of you to save

Poison 9901

# Children Of The Night

Now I lay me down to sleep echoes thru my head  
Waiting for the nightfall to walk with the dead  
In my box of two by six I lay  
Never again to walk the light of day

Dampness and darkness are my new best friends  
When one phase of life ends a new must begin  
Thoughts of the person I use to be now gone  
To this place I will return before the coming dawn

I hear them calling, sweet cries from the night  
Come join us, come spread your wings and take flight  
As the lid from my coffin slowly opens with a rusty groans  
I rise up from my satin lined bed deep in the catacombs

I look at my hands and wonder what have I become  
What once was warm to the touch now colorless and numb  
As I walk to the pool of water collecting on the floor  
I look for my reflection only to see it never more

Shocked at what I have become my urges growing stronger  
The feelings I had for you once could never be any longer  
Never again to hold you or feel your warm embrace  
For I must now walk this earth in darkness a child fallen from grace

Staring up at the moonlight thru eyes of a pale dead hue  
The last tear of humanity I shed I shed it for you  
This burning in the pit of my stomach now drives my soul  
Taking over my mind as I quickly lose all control

Driven by this evil thing I had become and uncontrollable powers  
Thru the shadows of the darkness I wandered for what seemed like hours  
Suddenly I found you alone in the dark walking without a care  
I watched as you came closer our eyes locked in a deadly stare

I could hear your warm blood coursing thru your veins  
Powerful and pure with every beat your heart still contained  
Slowly I took your body in my arms and held you tight

Soon you to would be a cold hearted killer like me a child of the night

Slowly you moved your hair and tilted you head to one side  
It was my will you were not strong enough and I would not be denied  
As your warm blood began to flow I felt more powerful than ever  
From this night on you would join us in a nightly endeavor

Satisfied for now my burning desire quenched and fulfilled  
There would be no reason for anymore blood to be spilled  
Like a thief in the night I slip away into the damp night air  
Leaving you cold and lifeless body as I must return to my lair

For it is their that we'll meet once again by the dark of the moon  
Deep in the damp catacombs as they will lay your body to rest soon  
Darkness fades giving way to the on coming light  
As I lay in waiting once again for the Children of the Night

Poison 9901

# Compared To You

I have seen the morning sunrise, and felt its warm embrace  
I have admired the beauty of the thunder storm, as it left without a trace  
I have listened to the sounds of the mighty river, lazily passing by  
I have admired the beauty of the full moon, illuminating the night sky

I have felt the gentle rain, falling softly against my skin  
I have felt the cool southern breeze, and the hottest of desert wind  
I have seen the snow capped mountains, and the beauty they behold  
I have seen the mighty redwoods, standing ever so tall and bold

These things are beautiful to me, in there on little special way  
But none can compare to the way I feel, about you each and everyday  
The love and beauty that you possess, can never be replaced  
The memories we've created, and share, can never be erased

I knew love was here with our very first embrace,  
I have looked into the eyes of an angel, as I gently kissed your face  
I held you tightly in my arms, as I felt your soft skin against mine  
Two lives came together as one, and slowly became entwined

I have felt your breath passing softly against my skin,  
Getting caught up in the moment, a new memory begins  
I get lost in your eyes, and the beauty they possess  
Eagerly awaiting your next gentle caress

When I hold you in my arms, time all but stands still  
I can't seem to get enough of your touch, or how your body feels  
My heart and my soul I gladly give to you,  
From this day forward until our time here is thru

With every passing moment, my love for you grows stronger  
I pray that I may have you here, in my life, for one day longer  
My life now, being complete, I can truly end my endeavor  
My love for you, like time, is endless and forever

Poison 9901

# Cry's In The Night

Listen my children to the cries in the night  
As the angel of darkness awakens and takes flight  
A fresh soul he hunts to him no one is safe  
The last thing you'll hear are the wings of the wraith

Scream as you might but no one will hear  
For his aphrodisiac is the smell of your fear  
Talons sink in as he takes flight into the night air  
Clutching your body tight as he heads toward his lair

As the shock sets in and your life slowly begins to fade to gray  
You begin to pray to a god you've somehow always pushed away  
Wishing this night was over and that it all too soon would end  
When you suddenly realize it's much too late for that my friend

You begin to come too slowly as you think this was all a dream  
Bound to a pole and unable to move you suddenly begin to scream  
As you feel his razor sharp teeth slowly stripping your flesh away  
With every tug and pull you feel your skin begin to fray

Oh god you mutter please make this stop please make it go away  
As he drags his talon across your throat your blood begins to spray  
As you feel the life within you drain you become an empty shell  
Only memories of darkness remain as you awaken from this hell

You slowly regain consciousness in a bed all bound in white  
As you lay there unable to move or speak just staring at the light  
You hear a muffled voice say I've never seen anyone burnt like this  
As the heart monitor slowly flat lines and your spirit ceases to exist

Poison 9901

# Dancing With The Devil

Dancing with the Devil, All lies and deceit,  
Many a mistake, We're bound to repeat

Cheating all others, Their bounty you take,  
Staring down, at another pointless wake

Fathers, daughters, brothers and mothers,  
You're no different from all the others

Just lying cheating, and take, take, take  
Another soul you're intending to break

Now its over, do you feel the shame,  
Look all around you, there's no one to blame

Darkness surrounds you, as you lie in your box,  
No sounds to be heard, no more ticking of the clock

Trying to scream, only muted words come out,  
Surroundings clearer, beyond any shadow of doubt

All this time, you thought your playing field was level,  
'Huh', that's just the price you pay, when you're  
'Dancing with the Devil'

Poison 9901

# 'Darkness Falls'

As darkness falls and the moon shines bright  
We often wonder what strange creatures wander the night  
Some slither and crawl and scurry about  
Some take to the air and make you scream and shout

With eyes of red that glow like fire  
The silence is broken by a distant crier  
The sounds of which you've never heard  
You hurry along not uttering a word

As a thick fog rolls in and descends upon the land  
You feel something brush briefly against your hand  
Thinking its just your mind playing tricks on you  
You hurry along just wishing your journey was thru

The fog grows denser your path more obscure  
The land marks you knew now become unsure  
You begin to panic your heart beats faster  
You break into a cold sweat your skin the color of plaster

You try to scream but no sounds come out  
No one is around to even hear your feeble shout  
Alone in the dark you stand in place  
The look of fear engraved upon your face

From the fog ahead a figure slowly begins to emerge  
In your mind the thoughts of evil you try to purge  
The sounds of the night have suddenly become still  
You get the feeling he is moving in for the kill

He moves thru the night air as if to be floating  
The look on his face is as if to be gloating  
Another victim to add to his collection  
As his journey begins with a nightly resurrection

With one swift bite all you feel is his breath  
Draining your life drifting closer to death  
His poison courses thru your veins like a red hot knife  
The promise he makes is of eternal youth and life

Life as you knew it will no longer exist  
You'll spend your nights wandering alone in the mist  
As a child of the night you'll answer his beckoning call  
Waiting patiently now for Darkness to Fall

Poison 9901

## 'Draco' (Short Story)

We were dragon slayers born and bred just for that purpose. Never the time to rest

Forever seeking was a slayers job. We wandered the land in search of the mightiest dragon

of them all, Draco. The mightiest and most formidable opponent we would ever face.

He was the largest of all the dragons and some even thought him to have magical powers

As we walked across the barren lands some scorching deserts and even some frozen in

time by the great coming of the ice always keeping a constant vigil for dragons and there constant reminders of just how much destruction they can cause.

Always we seem to get close but never seeming to get close enough. Finding empty lairs that were cold and empty just like the landscapes we traversed.

Draco would prove to be the smartest of all the living dragons he was the leader of them all and to be the leader meant cunningness and the ability to out smart the best of opponents. He was seldom referred to as the chameleon dragon, able to blend into his environment made him a formidable opponent. And killing this one would prove to be more difficult than all the others in the past. We had learned of a dragon across the sea in a distant land that from the description we had, this should be Draco. After several days at sea we heard the cry from above "land ho" as we made our way above deck to get a glimpse of this new and strange place we knew a dragon was surely near. The smell of choked the air and the land was burnt and glowed like embers after a fire. We knew then we were at hells gates. The smells of death and rotting flesh hung thick in the air as we drew closer to our destination. The crew readied the slip that would transport us and our gear to shore and we readied our selves for battle not knowing when or where we would first meet with the beast who guarded these shores. As we rolled to shore a eerie calm set us on edge, not a sound could be heard neither coming from the island nor from the oars as they slipped in and out of the water. The ships crew growing more and more fearful with every stroke of the oars wasted no time setting us to land and returning to the awaiting ship in the harbor. As the crew returned to the ship the captain wasted no time in waying the anchor and setting sail. We gathered our supplies and started heading to the nearby forest when a single solitude shadow passed over faster than any arrow we had ever seen in flight and the wind rose suddenly as if the a great storm had appeared above us. The wind arrived in strokes, strokes that only a dragon could make. Turning back to the ship we saw the clouds parting in curls from the mighty strokes of the dragons wings. Then without warning he dove from the sky

and in one single pass he managed to take the main sail and its mast from the ships deck. The ship was now sitting helpless in the harbor.

Circling his prey as if taunting them he made a second pass and we knew it was all over for everyone on deck. As he lined up on the once noble ship he spewed an eerie red and orange liquid from his mouth. We knew this would be his killing blow for all above and below would now perish as the ship erupted in flames. Not even the sea appeared to have any effect on his liquid death. Watching helplessly we knew we could do nothing for them now but pray that it would end quickly and painlessly for all left aboard. Some had even managed to jump over board to escape there fiery fate but that was not to be. Circling once again he dove even lower and planed his wings so as to skim the surface of the water dropping his talons like a eagle he skewered everyone left alive in the water. Knowing he would soon sense our presence we made way for cover as quickly as possible for we could do nothing for those left trapped aboard the burning ship. We hastily made way for the forest taking only our essentials and leaving everything else behind for we had very little time, Draco would soon smell our supplies and our bodies and he would return to welcome us to his island but not in the fashion we had grown accustomed to. Turning back once again to look at the carnage that had only taken seconds to create I sensed that he was coming and he was coming fast for he was nowhere to be seen and the thick clouds that now hung over the waters would surely conceal him until like the crew of the ship it was too late. As we approached the forest we noticed that something was not right, something was very strange about this land and these trees. The trees seemed as if they were made of stone. Something or someone had magically transformed them and the ground grew hotter as we got farther away from the waters edge. Such feats as these we had only seen in the past as trickery performed by magicians such as Merlin and his suitors but common knowledge of the land is that the great Merlin sacrificed himself many years before to bind the mighty Draco from his reign of terror and to protect all the lands from his chaos and destruction. We spotted a small opening in the hill side ahead and for now figured that would have to suffice

As we entered the cave we were greeted by the burnt and broken bones of fallen slayers such as ourselves. Many were scattered about but most were as they had died, sitting with swords in hand hiding from whatever may pass by this opening. Outside we could hear the mighty roars of Draco as if he was telling all of his most recent accomplishment. His cries seemed far away for now but we knew it would only be a matter of time before he found us and then the battle would be at hand. In the true warrior fashion we gathered up the remains of our fallen brothers and buried them in shallow graves in the back of the cave. We ask that Oden accept them into Valhalla for they had died as warriors should. Interrupted by the cries of Draco getting closer we took up defense positions as best we could. Knowing that the opening of the cave would not allow him to enter, we

were no safer in there than those that had perished before us. We could hear the wind from his wings as he drew closer. The air blast rushing into the narrow cave was as hot as any desert we had ever encountered. As we readied ourselves for what might prove to be our last battle we felt the ground shake as he landed just outside the small cave. My heart raced with fear with every step the great beast took as each one would prove to be closer by the loose rocks that are being shaken loose from the walls of the cave. We dared not make a move because we knew this was not the time nor the place to try to face an opponent such as Draco. Suddenly he was here as the light from the cave entrance grew dim as he blocked it out with his head. He knew we were in there, with every breath he drew he could smell the fear from our bodies and with every exhale the temperature in the cave rose higher. Then just as sudden as he appeared he was gone something or someone had drawn his attention from us for now. Slowly with sword drawn at the ready I made my way closer to the entrance of the cave. As I peered outward the first thing I noticed was a very very large foot print. Amazed at the size he was much larger than I had initially anticipated him to be. From my vantage point it was there that I saw what had taken his attention away from us for now, it was our remaining supplies left on the beach. Our food supply had baited him away as the smell of fresh meat was new and different to him. As we watched as he devoured our remaining supplies we knew now our task just grew larger not only would we face the ever constant threat of Draco but now we would be forced to hunt for food in order to remain alive. Somehow I sensed that this dragon was smarter than we had assumed him to be. For with every bite he took he would look at the cave where we were held up as if to say

"Now you will have to come out". This one would not be so easy as his predecessors were. Again he cried out as if to be taunting us and then he stretched out his wings, squatted slightly and with one leap he was airborne once again rising higher and higher into the air like the majestic hawk soaring on the thermal winds ever higher until the clouds enveloped him and hid him from our sight once again. Not knowing his whereabouts we decided to await darkness before leaving the safety of the cave for we knew to remain here would be to die as those did before us. That was not an option we wanted to consider. As light gave way to the night we decided it was time to leave the cave. For Draco would surely return in the morning to finish what he had started this day. Legend is that Draco was the father to all dragons before him. His legend had been handed down from generation to generation of slayers as long as time itself. Greater slayers than I have told of witnessing a mighty dragon that was able to defeat entire armies of soldiers in one single pass, talons outstretched and fire spewing from his mouth. Kingdoms that had fallen in hours, fertile farm lands turned into deserts and great lakes dried to dust bowls by his breath. This was the legends that had been handed down to us, the legends of Draco. As night came we

slipped out under its cover and made our way along the side of the hill following the narrow path illuminated by the soft eerie glow of the moon. Not knowing where it would lead us but somehow feeling that I had traveled this path once before, guided by only a gut feeling we slipped quietly along. I soon noticed that the further we traveled along the path the thicker the stone forest was becoming. Soon the canopy had become so thick that the moons presents was no longer visible to us at all. This also meant that we would no longer be visible to Draco. We took some comfort in that small thought, glancing at each other it was apparent that we all were thinking the same thought. Up ahead we could hear the muttered sounds of water falling into a pool of some sorts, this would be a plus to us. If the water was still pure and not contaminated we would of solved part of our problems as far as our missing supplies were concerned. As we approached the sounds of the falling water we were startled at a blue luminous glow coming from the woods just ahead. As we got closer we noticed the glow was coming from the water itself, never had we seen anything like this before but the glow was indeed coming from the water and crack in the hill side from which it came. We were extremely thirst from the long hot stay in the cave today and from our travels to get here but not knowing was the water pure or not became our next problem, who would be the one to try this strange brew. Then we noticed the tracks from all the animals that had used the watering hole as their main stay. Tracks that lead up to the water and tracks that lead away meant that the water was truly drinkable. We filled our flask with this strange water and figured if we waited in strategic positions around the pond we could possible regain our supply of much need fresh meat in the morning as the animals came to drink. We slept in shifts because dragons come in all shapes and sizes each just as deadly as the other and if smaller animals knew of this water then so must the other inhabits of this strange land. When morning came we were awakened by a rustling in the bushes, the only sound we had heard since our arriving here that indicated any other living thing was here besides Draco. We each placed our arrows on their rest and readied for what might be a one time shot not knowing what beast would emerge from the brush we all held our breaths in anticipation that the animal would not scent us and turn and run before we could take a shot. To our surprised it was a large mature male boar and as I drew my bow I wondered just how he had survived here in such a desolate place, how had he avoided Draco, s wrath to grow as large as he was. Then just as quickly as he appeared he turned away as if he knew I was here waiting for him, but his actions were in vein for I had released my arrow and its flight was true. It pierced his thick skin just behind his shoulder. Without a sound he fell dead in his tracks he was standing in just moments before. For my heart fell with him for it was not he we had came here for and now his time here was thru. My arrow had taken his life, painlessly and swiftly and for this I cussed Draco. For the title of slayer meant to protect the lands and the

creatures that roamed it freely, not to take a life but to save it from evil. After cleaning and quartering the boar we packed what we could carry and buried the rest. After cleaning up we were back to the task at hand, planning our attack on Draco we knew we could not fight nor could we kill him in the air. We would have to somehow get him on the ground and keep him there. This would be a difficult task as a dragon by nature does his best in the air, once grounded they are quite clumsy. As we walked back to a clearing we had noticed the night before we all said our prayers and goodbyes not knowing would this be our last battle together or would we live to fight another fight. The closer we got to the clearing the thinner the stone trees would become, this would be our greatest time of peril for then we would be fully visible to Draco from above. As we approached the clearing the stench of sulfur became stronger and the smoke like a thick layer of fog covered the ground. Our attack plan would be like that of the old ones, those who had passed before us. We as three would stand in the clearing, bows at ready, back to back, swords placed firmly in the ground as to complete the triangle. The plan was fail safe, Draco would not be able to approach undetected, so we thought. As we approached the center of the clearing the ground beneath us began to shake, rising up from under the veil of the fog the ground had come to life. It was Draco, he had been waiting on us, he knew the ways of the old ones and had set a trap of his own. As he raised his ugly head above the fog we were caught completely off guard by his cunningness, drawing our bows and firing at will we knew we had to keep him here, here on the ground. Further and further he rose above the fog until he was completely visible to us, all but his tail. Our arrows seemed to have little effect on him at all, but we were not prepared for what had just taken place, we were not expecting to be the hunted, we were the hunters. As he spread his wings to take flight I sent an arrow into each joint of his wings where they joined to his body. He thrashed his tail in pain and slammed his head down, his cries were deafening at this close, snapping wildly at us he was defiantly trying to even the odds. Thrashing his tail from side to side I remember seeing one of my companions falling in battle, his back folded and I heard the awful sound of it breaking into as I knew he had fought his last fight. Draco drew his head back high into the air as to avoid our arrows, I knew he was getting ready to spray us with his most deadly defense, liquid fire. At that moment a vision appeared to me in my head who I knew as the great wizard Merlin, his voice thundered in my mind as he told me to use the magic, use the magic I have provided you with. Then as quick as Draco, his head went up he turned and faced us, eyes red with fire, nostrils flaring, teeth as long as a man's arm he dipped his head and spewed the ground before us with his dragon's breath igniting all that was close to him. Once again the voice rang out in my head "Use the Magic" at that moment I realize our first thoughts at seeing the water coming from the mountain side. Its light blue luminous glow seemed to possess magical powers that were only seen in the wizard's crystals. I

prayed that this was what the voice that kept ringing in my head was trying to tell me so as I grabbed my water skin from my side, I turned to look for my remaining companion to tell him of my vision but he was nowhere to be seen. I had hoped that he too had not fallen to the wrath of Draco but as the dragon reared his head back, there he was, I couldn't believe my eyes as he was riding high on Draco, s back battle axe drawn he was attempting to cut off one of the mighty wings that lifted Draco with ease into the air. The dragon screeched in agony with every thrust of his axe. He lowered his head once again trying to catch me in his deadly grip, as he drew closer I reared back and prayed to Oden that my aim be true as I released the skin containing the water we had gathered at the pool for I knew I would not be allowed a second chance should I miss. Draco snapped at the skin as if he were catching a small bird. A great hiss could be heard coming from his throat and blue foam began dripping from his jowls. He threw his head back and forth trying to disperse of the skin and its contents but it was too little too late. I was hoping that this was what the voice meant, that this was what Merlin was trying to tell me from beyond his grave. Draco again thrashed his tail as once again he tried to shake the slayer from his back. But this was no ordinary slayer this was a Norseman, he was use to the rough seas and had a grip on Draco, s mane ridding him as if he was on the bow of Odens ship itself, cussing Draco with every blow of his axe. With last mighty effort the Norseman had accomplished what he had started off to do, he had managed to cut off the wing from Draco, s body and without it Draco was virtually defenseless. For without his wing he was truly grounded and to be grounded for a dragon such as he meant sure death. I charged Draco with all I had I knew it was now or never if the Norseman and I were to survive. Plunging my sword deep into Draco, s chest I saw the mighty dragon stiffen as my sword had found its mark. I had pierced his blackened heart. The Norseman released his grip from the dragons back as he knew what was about to happen, the dragon would tumble and fall with ground shaking force. As Draco fell forward his own body gave the final push to my sword to end his life. It seemed to me that at the moment he hit the ground the whole earth felt him dieing. He laid there before me not moving, a low deep growl that seemed to come from the very bowels of the earth would be the last sound he would ever make. His eyes slowly lost the fire in them, they were a emerald green now as the life drained from his body. With every dieing breath he seemed to be begging us to finish what we had started. Without hesitation I took the Norseman's sword and with one swift move plunged it deep into his skull. We backed away from the beast we had just conquered as he exhaled his final breath. We knew that without any doubt that Draco would soon take his place among the stars. A small part of me had died with him at that moment, I even felt a little sorry for him, the last of a once might adversary. Once a gentle beast, magical and mystical as all time that had been betrayed by mankind. As we walked away turned to look at him one last

time. And I watched as the earth slowly reclaimed his body, as it did, the fog that had once covered the ground began to form a circle around his massive body and slowly it turned from a dense gray to a light almost cobalt blue, the blue of the water and without a sound it rose swiftly upwards towards the heaven, it was at that point I knew that Merlin and the heavens had once again claimed what had always been theirs.

A short story by Steve E. Poore

May 13th 2003

Poison 9901

# 'Dragons Breath'

There is a forbidden place, in a land far away  
Where the mist blankets the ground, cold and gray  
Some believe it to be fog, others say its hell sent  
Others believe it to be the breath, that a dragon had spent

As one enters the mist, and eerie calm comes about  
Seeing nothing, hearing no one, your mind clouded with doubt  
As if in a room, filled ever thickening white smoke  
The pungent smell of sulphur, causes you to choke

Walking in blindly, you pause to gather your senses  
Heightened with anxiety, your aware of his defenses  
Many a brave knight has entered the Dragons Breath  
Armed with only a sword, a shield, and emanate death

A low growl reverberates, from somewhere up ahead  
As you stumble about and tripping, over the remains of the dead  
Those who've tried before you, only to fall victim to the mist  
As you raise your sword higher, clenched tightly in your fist

Searching for something, your senses tell you, is drawing very near  
Your pulse quickens, your heart races, filling your body with fear  
You call on the spirits, of those who dared before you  
Help you see past his cloak of mist, and that your aim to be true

As you close your eyes, you see him, thru the eyes of others  
Those who were there before you, thru the eyes of your fallen brothers  
With one swift move you lunge your sword, and pierce his cold black heart  
Releasing the earthbound spirits, he dies as they depart

You raise your sword heaven bound, and bid them all farewell  
Set free from this purgatory, released from the dragons spell  
Farewell my brothers, till we meet again, and join yet for another fight  
I bid you all gods speed, as you kneel before them, a lone knight

Poison 9901

# Everlasting Love

I lay in my bed with visions of you passing thru my mind  
Wondering where you were and if you were doing fine  
I knew my time was drawing near and soon I'd leave this place  
All the children had gathered round and occupied every space

I told our daughter she still acted just as you had in the past  
And not to worry so much nothing was ever made to last  
Everything was going to be ok she just simply had to be strong  
It didn't really matter what I said it all seemed to come out wrong

My son I had noticed had become a chip off the old shoulder  
His comforting voice and his gentle touch he just seemed much older  
He thought I didn't notice as the tears fell down his face  
He always thought that to be silly and felt it to be a disgrace

I explained to each one of them that I had had a very full life  
I had found my lifetime soul mate and eventually made her my wife  
We had spent our years together and watched you as you grew  
We cherished every moment together until her time here was thru

I felt she had never really left me somehow in my own silly way  
And I always knew we would once again be together someday  
Watch over our grand children and teach them kindness and love  
Always remember we'll be watching and guiding them from above

Tears welled up in my eyes as I knew it wouldn't be very long  
I kissed you both good-bye one more time before I left you all alone  
As I felt your presences surround me I knew you had came for me at last  
As I took you by the hand, kissed your face smiled and simply passed

Poison 9901

# Evil's Place

There is a place where evil dwells,  
It's neither in heaven, nor in hell.

It's in the minds of poor lost souls,  
Those whose bodies have grown tattered, worn, and cold  
When all their lives they've known nothing but abuse,  
They consider their lives to have little or no use

Tired and weary, they give up on life  
Cutting a path of destruction, like an old jagged knife  
The voices they hear locked away in their minds,  
Pushing them further and further over the line

Like a thief in the night, he takes a life  
A father, a son, a daughter, or even a wife  
It matters not to him, for a life, is a life

Like a little child he plays a game,  
The rage in his mind has no name.  
The smell of death is all he craves,  
A mental picture is all he saves.

So beware in all the things you do,  
Lest evil might come looking for you, , ,

Poison 9901

# Excalibur

For months it rested in the stone, the sword Excalibur;  
The noblest knights of England's realm strived hard the steel to stir;  
For word had gone through all the land that he who drew the blade  
Should fill the dead kings empty throne, the rightful king be made.

The flower of island chivalry had come from far and near,  
To try their skill at tournament the first day of the year.  
Mid the barons went Sir Ector, his valiant son, Sir Kaye,  
And his foster-child, young Arthur, forth to the courtly fray.

Unknown to all, dead Uther's son mixed with the noble throng,  
Who dreamed not that to stripling page could crown and throne belong?  
'Now, gram mercy, ' quote Arthur, in riding by Sir Kaye,  
'Good brother mine, how came you out without a sword today? '

Sir Kaye looked down, and paled to see no weapon at his side:  
Then back his comrade spurred his steed, across the meadows wide,  
To where lay idle in its sheath the knight's forgotten blade,  
But found that not a single squire had in the castle stayed.

Quote Arthur then, with sudden wrath, 'from yonder mystic stone  
I'll pluck the sword, that good Sir Kaye may wield it as his own! '  
So, getting down from off his horse, towards the empty tent  
In which was kept Excalibur his eager footsteps bent.

In golden-lettered hilt was bright, its knightly guards away;  
And so, with brave and fearless heart, he made his bold essay.  
He grasped the handle in his hand, its point leaped sharp and free.  
'My brother shall not go unarmed to battle now! ' cried he.

When old Sir Ector saw the blade flash in the morning light,  
He knew it was the Sword of Fate that met his wondering sight,  
And asked of Arthur, 'whither came the steel thou gave to Sir Kaye? '  
'I bore it, ' was the plain reply, 'from stone and went away.'

'Then, by my faith, ' the gray knight swore, 'an' thou can draw it once again  
The sword from out the same place, then a king thou shall reign! '  
And back within the marble stone Prince Arthur thrust the blade,  
While long in vain to pluck it from that place both high and low essayed.

'Come hither; strive again, my son! ' and quick on Ector's sight,  
In Arthur's hand, the marvellous steel was flashing keen and bright.  
Then kneeled Sir Ector and Sir Kaye, with every squire and lord,  
To greet as lawful king the youth who leaned upon the Sword!

Then spoke his aged foster-sire. 'Ye hail no child of mine! '  
But was not buried Uther's heir, king by right divine.  
Thus Arthur through Excalibur received his father's crown;  
And ever through Excalibur he kept his high renown!

Poison 9901

# 'Expelled'

"Expelled'

Embraced by darkness  
Neath frozen ground  
A cold heart wakes  
With barely a sound

Slow,  
Rhythmic,  
It begins to pump  
Beneath the soil,  
A finger jumps

With every beat  
"Life"  
Grows stronger  
Within this grave  
A prisoner  
No longer

Shielded from the light  
By blanketing snow,  
From the bowels of darkness  
"Death"  
Let's go

Gathering strength  
I Push, , ,  
With all my might  
A soul,  
"Reborn"  
Steps into the night

Sentinels gather,  
Dark guardians of the gate  
"Rise"  
Among stones  
Of marble and slate

Hooded and Cloaked,  
"Motionless"  
In the night  
Divided from the shadows  
Neath the pale moonlight

Vigilant guardians,  
"Keepers"  
Of  
"Secrets Untold"  
Release me now,  
&  
Let the story  
"Unfold"

From earths  
"Cold"  
Dark embrace

"Expelled"

I am

From this,  
My  
Final resting place

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

'Fallen Angels'

Fallen angels
Broken wings,
Heartaches and sorrows too soon it brings
Lots of unforgivable things.

Fallen angels
You grew to fast,
It couldn't last,
Forgotten memories now line your past.

Fallen angels
Alone at night,
You struggle and fight,
Seeming never to retain the light.

Fallen angels
Constantly in pain,
Walking now down memory lane.
Giving up with no longer able to refrain.

Fallen angels
Selling your body into the night.
Heart growing colder knowing it's not right.
Giving each piece you've lost the fight.

Fallen angels
Searching in vain,
Poison consuming your dieing brain,
Struggling to grasp what once was sane.

Fallen angels
Broken wings,
Listen closely to their cries,
Filled full of promises and empty lies.
To soon their lives are suddenly ended.
Never again to be mended

Forever Love

I admire your beauty, as you rest in peaceful sleep
My love for you like a river, never ending and oh so deep
I live for your tender touch, just one kiss from one so divine
My love for you so immense, no words could ever define

Long, flowing black locks, shine like the raven's feather
Two long braids, held back around your head, both tied with a golden tether
Your eyes are the palest of blue; they are the windows to your soul
When I look into them my love, my emotions, I no longer control

As I take you in my arms, my everlasting love for you I confess
These emotions that taunt my heart, I'm no longer able to suppress
I've longed for this moment forever, a yearning for your embrace
For your love for me my darling, no other, could ever take your place

My heart belongs to you my love; your beauty is so sublime
This union of our love will remain, forever, outlasting the sands of time
I'll lift you lifeless body, from your oak and satin lined shrine
And kiss your cold pale lips, sweeter than any wine

I'll kiss you softly my darling, along your slender white neck
My darkened heart rejoices, as I feel my poison taking effect
Your body tremors and awakens, you gasp, and draw your first breath
Resurrected from your final resting place, brought back from sudden death

I give to you everlasting life, nevermore to walk in the light
Together we'll rewrite the pages of history, forever ruling the night
I'll take you by the hand, and lead you from this, your final resting place
Together we'll disappear into the night, simply vanishing without a trace

Poison 9901

Friends

I have been gone for quite awhile now I have noticed some changes here. I have just finished publishing my first book, entitled: 'Within the Realms of Dark & Light', it is available now @

or you may wait until it comes out to your local book stores.

What a ride this has been, I would like to thank you all for reading my works here and for the encouraging comments left behind by each and every one of you. I have some new works to post for you all and I hope you enjoy them as well. Again, I would like to thank you all for your support. ~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

Garden Of Evil

There is a place where nothing grows.
All here is dead and the wind seldom blows.
Surrounded by stones laid from beginning to end.
Nothing thrives here but evil and sin.

A gathering of souls, a dead mans ball.
Hidden away, Invisible to all

Mist hangs thick engulfing the trail.
Blanketing the ground like a widows black veil
Shrouded by darkness tucked safely away
If you wind up here, then here you will stay.

Hard to resist, are the sirens call
Hidden away, Invisible to all

Things are planted here deep beneath the ground.
Some were put here never meaning to be found.
Crypts are sealed, many enclosed by iron gates.
Inside their dark tombs, evil patiently waits.

Beckoning you closer, hear the ravens caw
Hidden away, Invisible to all

Poison 9901

Happy Fathers Day 'Dad'

To many times days go by
Without me telling you just how I feel, and why
I guess it's because the feeling is mutual and I assume it's always there,
But I just wanted to tell you how much you mean to me, and how much I care

Thru the years I have often questioned your decisions with why?
Some were good, and some made me cry
But now that I'm older and look back in time, I understand
You were simply teaching me how to be a better man.

May times in my life, when I have been lost and went astray,
You were always there, to guide me back and show me the way
Never asking for nothing in return,
Just hoping that maybe someday I would learn

Thru your wisdom and strength, I have learned so much
Many things in life can be handled with a gentle touch
These things you've taught me thru out the years
Most when I was happy, and some when I was in tears

I learned from you then, and I still learn from you now
That no matter what happens, life goes on somehow
I thank god everyday for having you here,
The reasons for that are very clear

The times we share together are priceless to me,
The things we do, the things we make, and the places we see
You are the best of friends any guy could ever have had,
That's why I'm proud to say you are my dad

The things you've taught me I can never repay,
I'm just glad you're here on this very special day
I am who I am because of you,
And I just wanted to say,
"Dad I love you"

Poison 9901

Hell Raiser

Bound in darkness, locked away forever
Allowed to walk this earth again, everyone thought never.
Blessed by angels you fell from grace,
Now sentenced to eternity, in this cold dark space.

Eyes so empty that glow an eerie red,
The soul that once was good, now cold and dead.
Hands that use to posse a kinder gentler touch,
Now drawn and crippled, only able to clutch.

A smile that use to be warm, that welcomed every stranger.
Now posses sharp and jagged teeth, and only speaks in anger.
Boney growths now extend from your head.
Your rancid smell only tells me you're dead.

Released from your bindings, set free from exile,
The path of destruction left behind, so grim and vile.
Walking alone, you roam the shadows in the dark,
Searching for a victim, alone, a easy mark.

Slipping thru the shadows, like a thief in the night.
Spreading your wings, as you hastily take flight
No longer a member of public respect, but merely a pawn,
Fleeing to the shadows, evading the on coming dawn.

Returning to the depths that held you so well,
Smelling of brimstone, you call it home, we call it hell.

Poison 9901

Hiccup's

A hiccup's place is out in space
A short brief eruption from your face
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup

Some say water ten drinks will do
Gulp gulp gulp all ten and you're thru
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup

Some say a fright will scare them away
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup
Damn there here to stay

You hold your breath and count to ten
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup
There's that annoying noise again

Some even suggest sugar under your tongue
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup
This is really no fun

Breathe deep into a brown paper sack
Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup
Damn there back

You decide there's nothing more to do
You notice theirs no sounds coming from you
You wait and think can this be true

Hiccup, hiccup, hiccup

Poison 9901

'Hide And Seek From The Shadows' Into The Night

Tossed into the shadows, surrounded by shades of gray
This was all you knew, this place you learned to play.
A game of hide and seek, you learned to play it well
Deep down in the catacombs, with spider webs so frail

Exploring every chamber, you know every nook and cranny
Always knowing just where you are, your senses are uncanny
Stopping but for a moment, hearing the winds ghostly howl,
Sniffing the air intently, again you're on the prowl.

Nestled deep among the vines, unmarked, and vaguely concealed
Moon beams fall thru and old well shaft, once said forever sealed.
Dust particles shimmer in the pale moon light, and then slowly fade away.
The change is coming quick, as you hastily begin to pray.

Pain rips thru your body as it slowly begins to transform,
This is only the beginning, of the nights impending storm.
Claws replace what use to be hands, with wings upon your back,
Eyes that glow an emerald green, penetrate the darkest of black

Jagged teeth, designed for killing, fulfill your thirst for blood.
This night will be written in history, and marked by a crimson flood
Darkness is your only friend, as the impending light will revel,
The path of death and destruction, marked by every soul you steal.

Take flight into the night air, to the place that you call home.
Somewhere deep under ground, somewhere, deep in the catacombs.
Until the night comes calling, in the shadows, you will stay
Playing hide and seek, between the nighttime and the day.

Poison 9901

High

High in the mountains
On the plains so flat
Lives a one eyed man
And a three legged cat
A little place
Nestled deep in the valley
Just him and his cat
His cat named Sally
He's been there for years
On the edge of the beach
In his little log home
Just out'a reach
Bothering no one
Just him and his cat
He is content
To be where he's at
In a one armed rocking chair
He sits on his porch
Illuminating the night
With a butane teaky torch
The near by desert
Provides plenty of heat
It keeps the cat busy
And out from under his feet
He's a happy man
Living strictly off the land
The mountains deserted plains
And the hills sandy beaches are where it's at
Just him and the land
And his three legged cat

Poison 9901

'House Of The Dead'

There is a place, where even angels fear to tread,
Behind these locked doors, in the House of the Dead.
Nothing remains here that is willing to be saved,
Behind these walls, hells minions are enslaved.

Resting eternally, in silk lined bedding, filled with dirt
Their bodies lay cold and empty, their minds on constant alert.
Embracing the darkest of shadows, this place they lay their head
Hidden away in darkness, inside the House of the Dead

As darkness now takes over, and light slowly fades to gray
They'll listen for his calling, "Come my children and play"
They'll rise up one by one, from the depths of the catacombs below.
Answering his hypnotic calling, out into the shadows they'll go

Searching for a victim, someone to make there own,
The kiss of death is cold; it chills you to the bone.
Promises are made, of eternal life and youth
None of these things they promise could be further from the truth.

Mesmerized by her beauty, you can't resist her kiss.
You feel her breath upon your neck, your body in a state of bliss.
A euphoric feeling overcomes you, as her poison rushes thru your veins
She drains the life from your body, now empty and without pain.

She'll leave you as she found you, a lost soul amidst the night.
You'll beg for god's forgiveness, and to help you with this plight
Your body begins to change; it's now much colder to the touch.
The food you use to consume, you no longer need as much

The heart that once beat inside your chest, no longer makes a sound,
Blood that use to fill your veins, no longer can be found.
Daylight is just a thing of the past, no longer will you walk in the light.
Darkness now your only friend, bound by the shadows of the night

The craving for blood, now consumes your every waking thought.
Damned to night, forever bound to this earthly hell, alone, and distraught
Years from now, memories from your past, still echo thru your head
As you lie in your silk lined bed, here in the 'House of the Dead'.

Poison 9901

'Hummer'

He's a little'l fast fella,
With a iridescent coat.
A scarlet red kerchief
Around his little throat

His wings, you cant see, em
But trust me there their.
That's what makes him seem
As if he's hovering in mid air

He has a lill'l bill,
That would make others gloat.
As he hovers about,
Checking every flowers throat.

He's not really big,
Bout two or three inches.
As he dances about,
To the songs of the finches.

He'll drink the sweet nectars,
Left dangling from strings.
As we sit and we watch him,
From our front porch swings.

He's their one moment,
Then he's gone in a flash.
Just like a little smuggler,
Going off to hide his stash.

He's a cute little beggar,
Without him, life would be a bummer.
Just a few simple words,
About the life of a Hummer.

Poison 9901

I Am, , , ,

I am the Neanderthal, with spear in hand.
I am the wise man, which wandered this land.
I am the mason that built the idol,
I am a ruler, Pharaoh is my title.

I am the jester who pleased your court.
I am the knight that fought for sport.
I am the gladiator, standing alone with my task
I am the blacksmith forging your flask.

I am the slave removed from my land.
I am the master, ruling with an iron hand.
I am the minuteman defending my beliefs.
I am the ruler of a foreign land, responsible for all your griefs.

I am the rugged cowboy taming uncharted land.
I am the native Indian willing to take a stand.
I am the simple farmer, starting crops from a hand full of seeds.
I am the master carpenter seeing to all your needs.

I am the engineer, foreseeing a connecting from east to west.
I am the worker from distant lands, considered to be the best.
I am the greedy land baron, stealing to raise my cattle.
I am the hired gunslinger, for a price I'll fight your battle.

I am the young pioneer, who wouldn't give up on flight.
I am the clever piddler, the one who gave you light.
I am the persistent inventor, I talked across a wire.
I am the chemist in his lab who turned rubber into a tire.

I am the engineer, who foresaw a safer way of travel.
I am the one who thought enough to cover dirt with gravel.
I am the minstrel who shared my songs; I gave to you my tune.
I am the one who would not quit, till man set foot on the moon.

I am the anxious writer, telling you stories, thru my latest press release.
I am the negotiator, suggesting the ways, to end these wars in peace.
I am the old man, struggling to remember fragments of my past.
I am the poet, pen and paper in hand, ensuring your memories last.

Poison 9901

I Will, , , , ,

When you are tired and feeling weak,
Just think of me the one to seek.
You may not see me, but I will be there.
I will be the one who will really cared.

I will be the wind blowing softly in your face.
I will be your shelter your safe little place.
I will be the sun shinning down on you bright.
I will be the moon on your darkest night.

I will be the love that fills your heart.
I will be there when ever we're apart.
I will be the thought that makes you smile.
I will be the one to comfort you for awhile.

I will be there if ever you fall.
I will be there when ever you call.
I will be there in your times of sorrow.
I will be there to help you to morrow.

I will be there when you are in pain.
I will be there with nothing to gain.
I will take your hurt, and wash it away.
I will help you make it thru yet, another day.

So take care in life, and all the things you do.
Think of me, as often, I think of you.
And if at anytime or ever you feel,
Just remember these two words....I will

Poison 9901

I'M Back, , , , ,

Just wanted to thank you all for continuing to read my works
even though I was gone, 'But', now I'm back, I have been away to long.
So many new faces, but I promise, I will try to read you all.
Thanks for keeping me alive here while I was gone.

'Keep on inking the Pages' everyone

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

# Indian Maiden

Little Indian maiden, with buckskin boots  
Born to a local tribe, known as the Paiutes  
With her deerskin skirt, that barely covered her cheeks  
When young braves came around, their knees grew weak

A rabbit's fur thong, covered her most intimate parts  
For many a young brave, she had stolen their hearts  
She wore a mid-drift vest, which only laced in the front  
It came from the great buffalo, taken during a hunt

Her skin was colored, a light golden brown  
She could move thru the woods, never making a sound  
Her eyes were brown, like the fur of the bear  
Three eagle feathers adorned, her flowing black hair

She had mastered the bow, and could ride like the wind  
She had charm; she had grace, and a devilish grin  
She could beat any brave, in a leg wrestling match  
Pinning him down, without even a scratch

She caught fish like the bear, using only her hands  
Everything she had, she had taken from the land  
She had a wolf for a pet, which she raised since its birth  
He was a black and gray, and more trouble than he was worth

She would join the elders, as they sat around the fire  
Telling the stories, of the great warriors they admired  
Like an ember from the fire, rising up to catch the wind  
She rode out on a hunt, never to sit at the council again

Stories are told of her still to this day,  
How a young Paiute maiden, simply faded away  
Some say she still rides, with her wolf by her side  
Way up in the stars, with the elders, as her celestial guide

Poison 9901

# Kiss Of Death

One fatal bite was all that it took  
The temptations of eternal life that could not be shook  
Promises are made that can never be kept  
These things he promised you while you slept

Voices you hear that slowly drive you insane  
Feeling his poison coursing thru your veins  
Your body on fire as his evil takes hold  
The touch of your skin now ever so cold

Children of the night beckoning you to come play  
For you must return home before the light of day  
Calling you always as you yearn for the night  
Awaiting for the moment when your body takes flight

Fighting the urges your thirst grows stronger  
Feeling compelled you cant hold back any longer  
Fearing the evil that drives you from within  
You step into the night and a new life begins

Without any direction you wander the haze  
Searching the streets of the city as if it were a maze  
A yearning inside driving your mind like a wheel  
Looking for a life with a soul to steal

Draining there bodies they cant resist your touch  
Death is all that remains once they fall into your evil clutch  
The sweet taste of blood and the smell of death  
Satisfying your needs as they draw their last breath

You gave of yourself The Kiss of Death

Poison 9901

# Leather & Lace

## Leather & Lace

William was but a young boy, when his life took an awful turn  
He watched his family slaughtered, and then there house was burned  
He vowed someday he'd get revenge, for they would surely pay  
His swore this to his mom and dad, of a coming judgment day

He bought a set of Colts, from a friend of his in town  
He practiced day and night, he never put them down  
His draw was swift as lighting, and his aim was straight and true  
He swore that vengeance would be his, before his life was through

He soon became a legend, this kid with the lighting hands  
The Undertaker became the only friend, of many who made they're stands  
William only had but two friends, a matching set of Colts  
Until one day at the Dead Horse Saloon, where he met, young Gracie Stoltzs

Gracie was a singer, who possessed a voice like a nightingale  
And the way she looked at William, always made his heart swell  
The two became young lovers, they seldom were ever apart  
When they held each other in their arms, it seamed they shared one heart

William was brazen and calloused, unrefined, like ruff cut leather  
His Colts and he were never apart, the two were always together  
Gracie was elegant and sophisticated, shaped, from the finest of lace  
Her hair was long and black like a raven, and swept gently acrossed her face

Two men rode into town, and called William out, out into the streets  
Gracie begged and pleaded him, on deaf ears her words did meet  
They were the two that remained, of Williams tainted past  
To end this nightmare once and for all, in a grave he'd put them at last

As he walked out into the street, he rolled the cylinders, and checked his Colts  
As a crowd gathered round to watch, from the saloon young Gracie did bolt  
Again she plead with William, please come back, just wait inside until there gone  
But William had swore and oath, years ago, as he took his place in the street  
alone

He stared at the two men, as his memory replayed, that fateful day

Remembering how they had killed his family, and of his vow, they would pay  
As one man made his move, six shots rang out, in the blink of an eye  
Williams Colts cleared their leather, fired twice, as he watched both of them die

A scream from the crowd rang out, she's be hit, someone run get the doc  
But it was too late for Gracie; she was dyeing, and quickly going into shock  
William held her in his arms, as the tears flowed down his face  
He swore that he would take it back, if only to have his Grace

The cracking sound of a rifle rang out, above young William's grief  
As everyone stared at the hole in his back, in horror and disbelief  
For William had made but one mistake, he never saw the third rider  
As the town folk buried Gracie in the cemetery, with William right beside her

These words that marked the tombstone, are all that still remains

Here lies Gracie and William  
Two loves that died Together  
Each one like a Story Book  
One, bound with Lace  
The other, bound in Leather

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

Leather & Lace (Part 2) 'I Got Your Back'

Leather & Lace Part 2

"I got your Back"

A story told years ago of Leather and Lace
About two young lovers, William and Grace
And of how they died that day, in the middle of the street
William shot in the back, while grace lay dyeing at his feet

In the shop keeper's window, young Williams's guns displayed
Two matching Forty-Fives, on a bed of lace they laid
Placed there strictly for show, a reminder from the past
And a story of a young man, whose hands were lighting fast

They say that in the night, when the moon is at its rest
William still walks the streets, of this sleepy little town in the west
Searching for the outlaw, the coward who fired that fatal shot
Remember how it felt, and how the lead was hot

And if you listen to the wind, you'll hear a nightingale
Singing her song of love, for her William, still, as well
The Marshall, a bit older now, his draw a little slower
But still, he had his pride, and his guns he'd never lower

Three men rode into town, thirsty, and covered in dust, so goes the tale
And went into the Dead Horse Saloon, there begin, their day in hell
The Marshall knew each mans face, as the trouble began to brew
For each one was a wanted man, and ruthless killers, of this he knew

He looked and found each man, in a pile of "Wanted Posters"
Loaded up his , checked his pistol, and returned it to its holster
He knew he'd never win this battle, inside the Dead Horse Saloon
As he walked out into the street, and called them out, just before noon

His thoughts were of the men he faced, as he stood there all alone
Just he and his loaded , when he heard a nightingale's song
A whisper across the wind, he heard, don't worry "I got your back"
As he stood there all alone, facing three killers, dressed in black

Each man wore his pistols low, the sign of a high speed draw

But to the Marshall, it didn't matter; he was sworn to uphold the law
The first man made his move, as the rang out with both barrels
Fired in harmony, like the singing of Christmas carols

The Marshall felt his presence; he knew young William was there
As the wind became deathly still, a chill quickly filled the air
He felt a stinging in his right arm, a feeling he knew, was lead
But what he witness next, would forever remain with him inside his head

William appeared in front of him, transparent, like frosted glass
And through his ghostly body, not a single piece of lead, was allowed to pass
As he stood in front of the Marshall, the other two outlaws fired in vain
But William never faltered; for it was there that he remained

William drew his 45's from their holsters, the ones he knew so well
Two shots rang out through the air, two outlaws, returned to hell
The Marshall dropped to his knees, before him, lay three dead men in black
As William, turned and looked at him, "Remember, I got your back"

Once again, William, was joined by his darling Grace
As they turned, and slowly walked away
Returning, to their final resting place
Another saga added, to the story of
Leather & Lace

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

## Leather & Lace (Part 3) 'The Trunk'

Leather & Lace (Part 3) 'The Trunk'

While going through the attic of my grandfather's home  
I came across, in the corner, an old dust covered trunk  
Made of wood, Leather bound,  
three brass clasps, held its lid firmly down

A treasure chest I thought, as I lifted its lid  
Inside its contents, packed safely away, forever hid  
A bundle of letters, lay in the bottom, carefully placed  
Securely bound, with a single piece of lace

Envelopes amassed, yellowed and withered, a touch of perfume  
Maybe a tale of love enclosed in their bloom  
Written in beautiful ink, the only words placed  
My sweet William, penned by Grace

As I slowly released their bindings of lace  
The first that I read, penned by the hand of a young woman, named Grace  
Told of a love she had found, and of her thoughts, for him, her new beau  
Sweet perfume, laced the parchment, placed there long ago

Dear William, I know this is quite unexpected, this time we live in  
We come from two different worlds, where to begin  
But somehow you have stolen my heart  
I fear though, they may always want us apart

My instincts tell me to run, but my heart tells me to stay  
These feelings I don't understand, yet from you my dearest William, I cannot run  
away  
My heart you have stolen, my breath you take away, every time I see your face  
And so with all my heart, this token of my love, I give to you, this simple piece of  
lace

Lace, it's true, has a way of catching you within its trance  
Because my love for her grew within at a glance  
A young man torn between duty and Grace, honor and glory  
Toughened treasure I hold within

Which softens with each breath you tease of our story  
My hands rough from a life lacking true love  
All I held dear taken by lawlessness ~ now in heaven above

This fear I have, is that I may lose you too, cause you pain you do not deserve  
The life I lead contains pain and loss, curves  
Of which you may not understand, a force to be reckoned with,  
A fight I may not win, I'm not sure about dragging you in

I do not fear your past, my heart knows only the now, and you, its desire  
I will take my chances my love, to stand beside you, be it in Heaven's embrace,  
or Hell's raging fire  
Lay down your guns my dear, release your rage, take my love forever more  
I could not bear to lose you my love, and for us, there is so much more in store

Lawless ones call, I must go, please don't follow  
For if anything ever happened to you my heart would be hollow  
This, you and I, never meant to be from the beginning  
For us I believe there is no winning  
As the battle between good and evil will always rage on  
Just as my love for you, my pistols now drawn

This letter was accompanied by an old news clipping  
Of how a young man died in the streets,  
While at his feet, his love's life was also slipping  
It told of the gunfight  
Accompanied by this Obituary

Here lies Gracie and William  
Two loves that died Together  
Each one like a Story Book  
One, bound with Lace  
The other, bound in Leather

Amazed by what I had found, I took the old trunk from the attic  
In doing this, I found a picture of Gracie and William  
Meeting by the tides of the sea  
Another letter meant for thee...

Once again, William, was joined by his darling Grace  
As they turned, and slowly walked away  
Returning, to their final resting place

Another saga added, to the story of  
Leather & Lace

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

'Legna'

I saw you standing there, all alone thumb out stretched.
The stories I'd heard about hitchers, I figured were farfetched.
To pick up a hitch hiker could lead to your last ride.
I didn't care anymore, something inside me had already died.

I pulled to the shoulder of the road, I looked back with a glance.
I figured, what the hell, you looked harmless enough, I'd take the chance.
You were standing there alone just on the outskirts of town,
As you approached the passenger's side I rolled the window down.

Hop in I said, you can put your gear in the back.
Thank you for picking me up, as I soon got back on track.
You been standing there long? I asked, with a hesitant smile.
No not very long, you said, just for a short while.

Where are you going to? To visit family or friends.
No where special you replied, I'm just along for the ride to the end.
We rode for miles without saying a word.
Songs belting from the radio was all that was heard.

As the miles clicked away I learned more and more about you.
You were a free spirited person, this much I knew.
I could see it in your eyes, I could hear it in your voice.
You lived life to the fullest, not wasting a moment, this was your choice.

You said, 'some spirits are free and meant to walk alone,
Some spirits are forever, and some are suddenly gone'.
Like the wind you said, 'a spirit can't be touched,
It is felt by it's presence, but in its absence missed very much'.

The words stuck in my head as we came into a sleepy little town.
The light had changed red, as I began to slow down.
This is where I get off my friend, as you slowly stepped outside.
Thanks for the company I said, as she thanked me for the ride.

Hey wait, I exclaimed, before I drove away, I didn't even get your name.
She said you already know me, my name always remains the same.
In the mirror it hit me by the sign that you held in your hand.
Yes I truly knew you, and so did every woman child, and man.

Poison 9901

Life, S Canvas

As life begins the colors are out of focus and kind of bleak
Your eyes are not quite adjusted things of color you must seek
Your canvas will begin to fill with colors from that day on
Its only at death that we believe your canvas is gone

Two in love have created one and have been blessed from above
The first color we will find will be red the color of love

As you grow and learn you life becomes more settled and mellow
The next color we will find will be the calming color of yellow

Somewhere along the line someone will obviously be treated mean
The next color we will find will be the color green

Sometimes you might even find you have jumped off lifes track
The next color we will add will be the basic black

Eventually you might find love but it will not love you true
The next color we will add will be the color blue

At some time and point in life you will experience a terrible fright
The last color we will need will be your basic white

With these basic colors your foundation can be laid
With a little finesse and blending any color can be made
Some decisions in life are easy and some you are forced to make
You paint a picture of life by the paths you choose to take

I often wonder that when my canvas is shown
Will it blend in with the others or will it stand alone
Life is what Ive made of it and I have always tried to do my best
I surely hope that my canvas will somehow stand out above the rest

Ive chosen the paths in life I assumed would set me aside
Everything Ive done in life Ive always tried to do with pride
Most of my paths were predetermined by many unseen others
Ive had some inspiration by observing my Mother Father and my Brothers

Like so many people I often wonder what everyone thinks of me

But in the end my Lifes Canvas will be there for all to see
Painted with the colors of life you thought could never be
Standing all alone for all others to see

Poison 9901

Memories

Memories of you are all I have left now
I will hold them forever and move on somehow
The moments we had and the times we shared
Memories of you are all that was spared

When I get lonely and I'm feeling blue
I close my eyes and I think of you
Your face your smile and your warm embrace
And once again you're back in place

For in my mind I can hold you tight
Once again you are with me yet another night
In my mind you will always stay
No one can ever take that away

I'll tell you the things I never got to say
I will cherish you memory for one more day
Sometimes the memories make me weak
There are other times I can't even speak

Without you here I thought I would die
Often times I just lie here and cry
But in my mind I have found some relief
Sweet memories of you have eased my grief

I will miss your touch and the smell of your skin
But in my mind we will be together again
As I go to that place deep in my mind
Memories of you are all I will find

Poison 9901

Mental Trip

This is a trip especially arranged
Thru the mind of the mentally ill and deranged
The voices you hear are always there
Screaming and shouting sometimes they even swear

Tormented and tortured you try to escape
Every move or sound you make being caught on tape
Your mind in a state of constant confusion
Everything you see and hear is just an illusion

Suffering thru life it started at birth
Leaving you to feel you have little to no worth
Death would seem to be your only relief
When dealing with life and all its grief

You've tried several times to end the pain
Your attempts were futile and nothing was gained
Unstable and lost you are mentally unwired
Running wide open and constantly tired

The darkness inside takes over your mind
It's your soul you're searching for only never to find
With all hope gone you suddenly realize
Your life from this point on will be constantly scrutinized

Surrounded by padding and tucked far, far away
Locked up safely never again to see the light of day
So you sit and you wait for it all to end
As you rock back and forth talking to your unseen friend

Lost and confused as you sit silently and gaze
Wandering the paths in your mind of a mental maze
Losing your grip on life and all its reality
You become but one of life's mental fatalities

Dignity lost you have been stripped of your pride
Thank you for coming on one of life's little mental rides

Poison 9901

'Merlin'

Adorned in navy blue signs of the zodiac abound
Hidden away in your tower is where you could be found
Hair of gray shoulder length with two braids
A belt of gold around your waist tied in knots both ends frayed

A great beard of white flowed freely from your face
Strands of silver sparkling like stars in his beard did grace
Eyes of blue shimmer like two jewels in a crown
Head buried in a book, beakers and flask all around

A great staff made of wood its carving intricately detailed
Held at the top by a dragons claw a great crystal impaled
A worn leather pouch attached securely to your side
Amulets and potions inside it did hide

Candle lights dance as he whisks about the room
A book from here another from there more knowledge he'll consume
His strength is in his knowledge his power in the words he speaks
He'll amaze and dazzle with all his crafty techniques

When called upon he'll use his strength and summon the might beast
With staff in hand he'll call his name the one all thought deceased
Called down from the heavens flying free again at last
He'll bring with him the power and strengths of dragons past

Merlin and his dragon are quite the formidable pair
One who walks the land, the other rules the air

Poison 9901

Midnight Confessions

Lost and alone the needle takes its toll
Another quick fix, another lost soul
Feeling the rush running thru my vein
As the euphoric feeling hits my brain

Loosing all worries no more cares
Running in slow motion simple blank stares
A power takes over I cannot control
Out in the streets I begin to patrol

Trying to arrange my next little hit
Sinking deeper and deeper into a bottomless pit
Lying, stealing and selling my body to the night
I give up on everything no longer willing to fight

The drug in my brain takes me to the next level
As I begin to bargain my life and make deals with the devil
He stands on the corner most times in the dark
He knows my type I'm an easy mark

For the needle has done its job, in me it's planted its seed
I'll promise him anything if he gives me what I need
I followed him into an alley once there I was on my knees
As long as I got my fix he could do with me as he pleased

I'll see you again bitch; you know where I can be found
He left as quick as he appeared tossing a packet to the ground
Feeling as if I had won a prize no shame in what I had done
I set off into the darkness to finish what I had begun

Once again I placed the needle in my vein it was an easy mark
As I sat there in the corner of my room alone and in the dark
The drug begins its course it's now my only obsession
This is a brief glimpse into an addict's midnight confession

Poison 9901

Mind Of Mine

Wandering the maze of my shorted out mind,
Searching for someone, or something kind
Banging my head against these padded walls,
Listening intently to people passing in the halls

Constantly re-wiring a shorted out frame,
They say I'm crazy, but there the ones to blame.
Come closer to me, and tell me your name.
I'll tell you mine, but it's never the same.

I'll save my desert, to share with my friend.
If you sit down beside me, he'll just move again.
I'm itching and scratching because theirs bugs all over me.
Their crawling all over, yet no one else can seem to see.

I start to scream at the top of my lungs,
When you come to the window, I'm talking in tongues.
You'll come and get me, and take me to that room on the block.
Where you'll hook me up to that machine, and give me a shock.

I'll go back to my room in a lethargic state.
Where I'll sit in my corner, rock back and forth and wait.
Maybe someday my pain will go away.
But for now I'm content, for here I will stay.

Poison 9901

Missing You

I wished I could touch you to feel you once more
Feelings I felt when I was around you made my heart soar
I hear your voice echoing in my head now and again
Your laughter still lingers like it did back then

I remember the day when we first met each other
It was a day I would remember introduced by your brother
Fifty years to the day I remember being on bended knee
Asking for your hand in marriage and how you smiled down at me

We were young then our whole lives ahead of us
You gave me a beautiful daughter, oh how we made a fuss
Our lives were filled with change they had really just begun
Two years from our daughter's birth you graced me with a son

Our children grew to become young adults with children of their own
I wished you could see the grandkids god how they have grown
You're still the first person I see each day and the last I see each night
I keep your picture by the bed right here beside the light

I think about you always as I lay here with tear filled eyes
Thinking about our last days together and our last tearful goodbyes
I know you're up there somewhere, waiting as you have for me in the past
Waiting for me to join you together again at last

Once again this night I'll get down on bended knee
Clasp my hands together and ask god to bring me to thee
I miss you more and more each day as I linger for your touch
Lost and lonely here without you god I miss you so much

Poison 9901

Moonlight Dance

As night time arrives a gentle breeze begins to blow
Stars that have hid all day suddenly begin to glow
A bashful moon creeps slowly into view
Rising higher in the night sky as it slowly changes its hue

The daytime sounds give way to the night
Landscape illuminated by the pale moon light
Crickets begin to sing nightly songs of love
As the wind sings harmony high in the trees above

Fireflies can be seen as they begin their nightly dance
As you gaze at their beauty you slip momentarily into a trance
You listen to the sounds of a creek lazily passing by
Broken only by the sounds of a lonely whippoorwills cry

Snow capped mountains shimmer in the night
Sparkling majestically under the glowing moon light
A shooting star cuts a path across the night sky
Its brilliant radiance is over in the blink of a eye

An owl cry, s out as if he, s asking who's there, who
Its no one special my friend its just me and you
The smell of a distant camp fire fills the night air
Blended with the scents of nature nothing else can compare

Trees sway and bend in the midnight serenade
Participants engaging in the moon light masquerade
As you marvel at the beauty this night has created
You, ll thank the moon for leaving you totally elated

With you these memories I can only share
You, ll never truly know the meaning without being there
So set aside the time and take the chance
Experience for yourself the beauty of the Moonlight Dance

Poison 9901

'Moonlight Flight'

High atop a mountain in the pale moon light,
Sits a mystical creature of long ago flight
His eyes they glow an eerie red,
Two boney protrusions sticking up from his head

His tongue is split, like that of a snake.
Nostrils flare with every breath he takes.
The smell of sulfur permeates the air,
His senses heighten, he knows your there.

His ears are large with sharp pointed tips.
Razor sharp teeth, barely covered by lips
With scales on his neck, like a knights armor plates
He sits on his perch and patiently waits.

The scales on his back are a bluish green,
With the moonlights kiss, posse an iridescent sheen
His mighty wings tucked firmly by his side,
Outstretched to the heavens, the night air he rides

Four black talons adorn each of his feet,
Used for ripping or tearing, snap shut like a cleat
His long slender tail he uses like a rudder,
The sight of his approach causes many to shudder

He'll take to the air with one mighty bound,
Leaving his perch without making a sound
Searching for something, some un-expecting prey
Soaring thru the night till the light of day

He'll return to the lair, from which he left.
Slipping silently back into its darkened cleft,
He'll spend his day tucked safely out of sight.
Waiting for the next moonlight flight

Poison 9901

Moonshiners Prayer

Lord, give me the skills to perfect my shine
So, s it smoother than whiskey, but stronger than wine
It'll burn just a bit, when ya take that first swaller
White lightning they call it, it'll fetch me top dollar

I'll watch and I'll wait, as it seeps from my stills
Hidden away safely, high in them thar hills
I'll collect every drop, in them old mason jars
Late in the night, neath your beautiful stars

I'll load up the car, with every jar that I can
Lord help me steer clear, of the revenuer man
With your guiding hands, and me at the wheel
We'll be back in the morn, in, a tend'n the still

Poison 9901

'My World, My Life'

You came into my life, as an angel from above.
I asked god to send my one and only true love,
As an answer to me, he heard my plea.
The heavens opened, and set you free,

The moment I saw you, I knew I was complete.
I don't know how, but he had completed this feat.
I dropped to my knees that night, and thanked him in prayer,
And I prayed to him, God, let you always be there.

With eyes of blue, and a smile that could not compare,
The love in your heart, and your long blond hair,
The smell of your skin, and the care in your touch,
For this I thought, I had asked too much.

Taking your hand, and walking side by side,
We went to the alter, and you became my bride.
I had been granted what I had asked of this life,
My one true love, my world my wife.

The power of love would conquer all,
Together we stood, vowing never to fall.
Through the power of love, we faced every quest.
Together we fought, never asking for rest.

The challenge grows harder, as now I face it alone.
I had forgotten what a gift I had, and now you're gone.
Alone I will stand in search of my loss,
To get you back, there is no cost.

For without you here, I am but an empty shell,
My days are numbered, my life a living hell.
I dropped to my knees that night, and begged him in prayer,
That I would open my eyes, and once again you'd be there.

For you are and always will be
My World My Life

Night Stalkers

Light turns to darkness, darkness fades to gray
A desolate soul awakens, now comes out to play
He embraces the shadows that keep him from sight
Playing hide and seek with the creatures of the night

Hunger burns deep down within his soul
A yearning so strong, one out of control
A lust for blood drives his cold blackened heart
Euphoric feelings rush in as he tears his victims apart

No method to the madness no patterns to unveil
Just a cold blooded killer sent straight outta hell
He'll wait in the shadows for an unsuspecting soul
From that point on he'll loose all control

Hell has awaken its child, this being it's seed
Slashing and ripping, with an intensity driven by greed
When the last dropp of blood flows freely from your veins
He'll slip back into his coat of shadows, no remorse, no pains

From a distance he'll admire his grisly scene of destruction
He'll play back ever move, perfecting his next introduction
Silently he'll slip away racing against the inevitable light
Back to his resting place hidden safely out of sight

He'll close his cold dead eyes, as he lays down his head
Resting once again, here among the undead
Thinking only of the next unsuspecting walker
To fall victim of one of Hell's
Night Stalker's

Poison 9901

Nightmares

I am the one that taunts you, come closer I implore
As you enter thru the darkness, in and endless corridor
Wondering what awaits you, behind each and every door
The sights of which you've never seen, my realm is yours to explore

My hands are the ones that grab you, and hold you in my clutch
When at night you suddenly wake, as you eerily feel my touch
I am the one that tortures your love, right before your eyes
Enjoying their screams of anguish, and those pathetic little cries

I'll be the eyes that watch you, as you sense my cold dead stare
A ghastly creature of your own minds making, of me you best beware
I'll twist your mind beyond belief; you'll become my mental whore
I'll grasp your heart in my icy hands, until it beats no more

I am the Keeper, the Reaper, the freak that fills your dreams
I am the horrible monster, which awakens you to your screams
I am the reason you're running, praying that you don't get caught
I am the faceless figure, which invades your ever thought

I am the darkest of thoughts, which live deep within your mind
In here there is no right or wrong, my rules are undefined
Oblivious to your feelings, immune to all your pain
I am the monster within, unleashed; I will drive your soul insane

Poison 9901

O.D.

Running wide open, fanning the pages,
Stuck here alone in my minds mental cages.
Fist clenched in anger,
A constant threat of danger.
Lost and confused,
Battered and bruised,
Locked away in this place,
Cant escape this space.
Searching for answers.
Cheap wine and dancers.
Feeling confused,
Nothing more to lose.
Calling you out,
I scream and shout,
Ease this pain,
Running rampant thru my vein.
A really bad choice,
I no longer hear your voice.
I found my salvation,
Oh the sweet salutation.
Released at last, from inside my head.
As the coroner officially declares me dead.

Poison 9901

'One Night Of Pleasure' A Lifetime Of Pain

We met one day when you captivated me with your smile,
You sat beside me as we laughed and talked for awhile
You were sixteen, but never the less a woman to me,
Clinging clothes showed your curves for everyone to see.

I talked you into sneaking out of your house late that night
Joining me at the party you were such a beautiful sight
We talked and we laughed, at how you would not be missed,
As my hands explored your body, our lips met for our first kiss

We left the party so we could spend some time alone
Hell no one even noticed that we had gone
I watched you in the moonlight, as you slowly got undressed
Amazed and in awe, moonlight shinning softly off your breast

You gave to me your innocence without hesitation or fight
As I took you in my arms, we made love that night
Your body building with pleasure, your ecstasy beginning to sore
With every new position, you screamed and begged for more

Never again to see you, I disappeared without a trace
Knowing you would never forget me, nor our meeting at this place
I to have given you something, as I had planted a deadly seed,
For you were just my latest victim, as I fulfilled my driving greed.

See you had given me something that I would always treasure,
I to gave you something to remind you of your single night of pleasure.
You hastily rushed into things, not realizing you were being played,
Now you're the latest statistic, to fall victim to the disease that they call Aids

Poison 9901

Pantomime

Pantomime

Beyond the mental anguish of life
Lies a new horizon, set free of strife
Shinning brightly, a flicker of hope
A bittersweet victory, now able to cope

Like a white faced mime, awaiting a nod
You exploit your courage threw your facade
With precision and skill, behind the paint you hide
Never uttering a word, of the pain inside

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

# 'Pegasus'

Riding the wind, my hands out stretched.  
No one would believe this story, it's to far fetched.  
I closed my eyes but for a moment, felt the wind in my hair.  
I opened them slowly, being whisked up in the air.

With wings white, each feather lined with gold.  
This was a great mythical horse, or so I've been told.  
Rainbow colors flowed through out its long mane,  
I knew if I told you you'd think I was insane.

Without hesitation we rose higher and higher.  
As we approached the sun my skin felt as if it was on fire.  
Suddenly he folded his beautiful outstretched wings.  
And I knew at once the relief a storm cloud brings.

We rode thru a rainbow, with every color and hue.  
As we gently glided closer to the ground, I knew my ride was thru.  
I knew I never would forget the day I rode the wind.  
And as long as I believed, I knew you would be back again.

A mythical legend born in the realms kings.  
I watched in aw as you stretched out your wings.  
Stood on your hind legs and bound upward without a care.  
The noblest of them all, Pegasus, had once again taken to the air

Poison 9901

# 'Penny'

When our eyes first met, I knew you were mine  
The moment I held you, I had crossed the line  
The feeling I felt, with our first embrace  
I'll never forget, the look on your face

Silently, I watched you, as you slept that night  
I knew from this moment on, everything would be alright  
I had found the angel, I had been searching for  
And from this night on, I would search no more

When I hold you in my arms, time simply stands still  
Nothing else can compare, to the way you feel  
When I kiss your lips, I grow weak in the knees  
Every waking moment, with you I try to seize

When I'm away from you, and your not there  
All I can think about, is your eyes, your lips, and your long blonde hair  
I can't wait for the moment to hold you once again,  
For you are my wife, my lover, and my very best friend

I will love you forever, till my dieing days  
For every moment spent with you, leaves me in a haze  
For my last dieing breath, I would gladly give to you  
So that others may know you, and love you, as I do

Dedicated to my beautiful wife  
Whom I love with all my heart and soul  
Penny

Poison 9901

# 'Please Allow Me To Introduce Myself'

I am a stranger un-welcomed by many, but know by all  
I'm not short in stature some might even call me tall  
Some never know I'm there until my fragrance catch's their attention  
Most would never even tell a soul I'm never to be mentioned

My long black cape hangs from my feet to my head  
Along with Its satin interior hand sewn in shades of blood red  
My shoes they are made from the finest of leather  
Colored from the wings of the ravens feather

My cane too many may appear a bit like a crutch  
I simply think it adds a classical touch  
With its silver head and it's piercing red eyes  
Shaped like a human's skull, are you surprised?

My black pants and white silk shirt seem never out of place  
Always the gentleman, movement's silent but full of grace  
The ring on my finger to you makes very little sense  
But back in Transylvania it says I'm a prince

Pale light skin that's cold to the touch  
See I don't get out in the light of the day that much  
Young but elegant with coal black hair  
A debonair gentleman with a hypnotic stare

I have a way with the ladies such a sweet caress  
I have very few gentlemen friends I must confess  
In Transylvania they say I am quite spectacular  
For I am known to them as the one they call Dracula

Poison 9901

# Rainy Day Thoughts

As I sit here and listen to the sounds of the constant falling water,  
I hear my grandfather's words echoing, The Devils beating his daughter

I hold my cup of coffee, I think of his warm touch  
For he wasn't here very long, and, I miss his wisdom so much

Rain drops falling softly, against my window pane  
A brilliant flash of lighting, tells of the impending rain  
Thunder rolls, announcing the storms drawing nearer  
The signs of the stormy day could not be any clearer

A flash of light, a crackling sound, followed by a boom,  
Illuminating everything, as it suddenly shakes my room.  
Just a small reminder of how vulnerable we really are,  
As the echoes of the thunder roll from near too far

Rain begins to gather in shiny pools of gray,  
As they rush to come together, then slowly fade away  
Some are like a memory, forgotten thru the years,  
Others seem to gather in little pools of tears.

Looking out my window I begin to reflect upon my life,  
I think of mom and dad, my son, my daughter and my wife  
Drawing from my memories thoughts of them on this rainy day,  
Like drops of rain, each and individual, unique in every way

Take the time to sit and watch the beauty of the storm,  
Don't take your life so seriously, most times, were misinformed  
Tell the people in your life, you love them each and every day,  
Because like the passing thunder storm, to soon they'll fade away

Poison 9901

# 'Rebirth'

Rebirth"

A tattered box of knotted pine  
Cross upon its lid, to forever bind  
Consecrated soil, your final embrace  
Neither stone, nor marker  
Ever placed

A stake of oak, your body bound  
Forever darkness,  
Beneath this ground

Years passed by, as I silently waited  
'Time'  
Took its hold, and this place,  
It on  
'Desecrated'

Land withered, and the trees grew old  
The sun no longer shone, the winds grew cold  
Soil began to erode, slowly revealing its keep  
Fetid air blankets the ground from which it seeps

Mortar and brick, soon crumbled and fell  
Nothing holy, in this place did dwell  
"Still"  
Neath this ground of frozen earth  
My soul waits,  
It's

"Rebirth"

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

Reflections, , Snitcelfer

Looking in the mirror.? em yllaer ti saW

Who had I become? ? eb ot desoppus saw I ohw ti saW

Or was it simply someone else? .em ta kcab gnikooL

Am I as wise as I'm supposed to be? .ees ot srehto rof noitcelfer a tsuj rO

Full of life love and affection..noitcelfer erem a naht erom hcuM

Am I the one spoken so highly of? ? fo noitcelfer derorrim a tsuj rO

Steve E. Poore erooP E. evetS

July 7th,2005 5002,7th yluJ

Poison 9901

'Roll On The Throttle'

I got up this morning, and slipped on my old blue jeans
The ones with the holes in the knees, and coming apart at the seams
I dug thru my draw, hunting my favorite Harley tee,
You know the one, "Gas, grass, or ass, no one rides for free"

I ran my belt thru every loop that was still there,
Some had been fixed so many times, they were beyond repair
I slid my wallet deep into my right hip pocket.
Anticipating the days ride on my V-Twin rocket.

With my boots slid on, I was prepared for the day
Bob Segar on the radio, singing "Roll me away"
I grabbed my long hair, and laced it tightly into a braid,
And put on my dew rag, assuring that it stayed.

Like a cowboy from the old west, I laced on my chaps.
Adjusting there fit, before clasping all the snaps.
I grab my jacket, and slip on my dark shades,
Like a knight from the past, setting out on a crusade

I place the key in the ignition, as I straddled my ride
I felt the beast come to life, breathing fire from inside.
The sound of the motor, your mechanical heart beat,
I put it in gear, and rolled out onto the street

Rolling on the power, I feel a great sense of release,
For I am one with the machine, and the machine and I are at peace
I admire the tranquil beauty, and all Mother Nature has to show
Not caring where I'm going, just rolling with the flow.

I wind my way thru the valley, chasing the morning sun,
I feel as if I'm the outlaw, the one who's always on the run.
I'll stop long enough on the mountain top, to admire another sunset.
Just me and my machine, cast in a simple dark silhouette

I salute you freedom, my old friend, as I raise my whisky bottle.
I, ll climb back on my machine again, and simply Roll on the Throttle

September 11th,2001

Remember the day when we were brought to our knees as a nation.
As the world watched the destruction, of one of Americas greatest creations.
Time stood still that fateful day, at nine fifteen,
We as a nation could not believe what we had just seen.

The towers stood as they had for years before,
But in a brief moment, in time, they would be no more.
A symbol of freedom and wealth was gone in a flash,
Reduced to a mere pile of rubble and twisted trash.

So many lives were affected that day,
Fathers, Mothers and Children were taken away.
We stood in horror not knowing exactly what to say.
All we could do was join together, to mourn and pray.

We watched in shock as many leapt to their death.
Knowing so many more had drawn there last breath.
As the first majestic tower crumbled and fell,
Twenty nine minutes later, New York City was tossed into hell.

Over three hundred Firefighters would not return home that night.
Along with five hundred rescue workers, they had fought their last fight.
Two thousand, eight hundred lives in all were lost that autumn day.
As a mighty nation stood still not knowing what to say.

What was meant to cause chaos and confusion,
Was but only a temporary illusion.
For we as a nation gathered and stood tall,
Vowing to the world that we would not fall.

Our flag still flies over the land of the free,
As it did in September 1812, as noted by Francis Scott Key.
When the smoke had cleared, again as in the past, our flag was still there.
Bruised and tattered, but no better for wear.

A promise was made on that fateful September day,
That those responsible for this would definitely pay.
September 11th 2001 will be wrote into history as a day of sorrow.
For many who were there there would be no tomorrow.

Dedicated to those who gave there all,
On September 11th 2001 a nation stood tall.

Poison 9901

Sidewalk Lull-A-Bye

Listen to the sounds
Of the city that surrounds
Passing cars rushing by
Vendor's distant cries

The rhythm of the tracks
A passing trolleys clackty-clack
Pigeons cooing in the park
Muffled sounds of a dogs distant bark

Darkness approach's in shades of gray
People pass in droves as they scurry away
Horns a blaring shouting out words of anger
Someone somewhere will surely be given the finger

Sirens scream as gunshots ring out thru the night air
Someone's life is hanging by a thread and yet no one seems to care
A body lies in the street yet no one saw a thing
An officer collecting evidence to see what it will bring

I close my window and call it a day
And thank god up above I don't live that way
As I wait patiently for the credits to roll on by
And wait intently for the previews of next weeks C.S.I.

Poison 9901

'Silhouettes'

I called your number, nobody's home.
My mind begins to wonder, as I begin to roam.
The answering machine explained,
I left no message, my voice I restrained.

I walked slowly along, as thoughts of you ran thru my mind.
Thinking how lucky I was, and how you were such a great find.
I reminisced of our very first kiss, and how it made me feel.
You just smiled, and acted as if it were no big deal.

As I walked the street that carried me past your house,
I saw you in your window slowly removing your blouse.
Tears welled in my eyes, as I lit my last cigarette.
For there on the shade was another, another's silhouette.

Poison 9901

Smoke & Mirror's

Smoke & Mirrors

Smoke, conceals his moves
His secret's you approve
Mirrors produce the ultimate illusion
Is it real, or a mental delusion

His craft handed down threw out the years
This craft of his, of Smoke & Mirrors

He shows his hands, as he raises his sleeve
By the end of the night, you to will believe
He moves his hands; with the music he's in sync
You watch intently, trying hard not to blink

From father too son, a labor of blood and tears
This craft of his, of Smoke & Mirrors

He'll show you exactly, what he wants you to think
Amazed and in awe, your mind takes another drink
His hands are quick, yet he never stands still
It's the love of his craft, it's you he thrills

A master trickster, he learns his trade well
This craft of his, of Smoke & Mirrors

He'll take your breath, with a simple flower
Then saw you in half, showing his ultimate power
He'll never actually reveal a single secret to you
But he'll take your breath as well, before he's threw

His craft masterfully perfected, excepted by his peers
This craft of his, of Smoke & Mirrors

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

# Spirit Winds, Approaching Storm

I stood on the mountain top and watched the approaching storm  
I watched in awe as It slowly took form  
Lightning fell from the clouds in brilliant blue flashes  
Knowing everything it touched would soon be turned to ashes

White clouds soon faded to shades of gray and dark blue  
As the sky followed suit and took on an eerie yellowish green hue  
The wind began to rise as I felt it tenderly kiss my face  
With out stretched arms I welcomed its warm embrace

Curtains of gray soon adorned each of the approaching clouds  
As if to be hiding secrets each possessed its own shroud  
Lightning cracks in a brilliant flash, a tree explodes and falls to the ground  
Tear drops from heaven slowly begin to fall all around

With arms held high I turn my face upwards towards the storm  
Admiring all its beauty and the ease at which it could transform  
Thunder rolled across the heavens with a deafening roar  
Slowly fading away until it could be heard no more

Trees bent and swayed in the wind as if playing tug of war  
As the winds stripped their leaves ever higher did they soar  
Rain drops rushed together to form silvery pools of every shape  
Each joining together as they hurriedly made their escape

With eyes wide open I felt my spirit had been lifted and set free  
As those had before me like the Cheyenne, the Apache and the Cherokee  
As I descended the mountain I felt your presence everywhere  
And suddenly there you were riding across the sky on a great white mare  
Chasing the storm a free spirit a guardian from the past

Poison 9901

# 'Stranded'

'Stranded'

A boot, a mitten, a ski  
parts you see  
atop a glacier, neath the evergreen  
And icicle, snow and sleet adorn the scene  
wanting to hibernate, I'm stuck as well  
Needing a fireplace, yet stuck in hail

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

Stranger At My Door

A stranger came knocking upon my door,
As I tried to move silently across the floor,
Who was this man? and what did he want?
As he approached my door, oh so nonchalant

I did not answer, as I knew not who you were.
Dressed in your rags, appearing as a cur
I stood silently and watched as you slowly walked away.
Wondering if you would return again that day

For some reason the sight of you stuck in my head,
You really kind of scared me, you looked as if you were dead.
Later that evening I saw you once again.
Down at the grocery store acting like my friend.

You tried to approach me and I ignored you again as well.
The look of your clothing, and the stench of your smell
I thought who are you? and what did you want?
And why was it me that you chose to taunt?

I got in my car and left you standing there all alone.
As I looked in the rearview suddenly you were gone.
Curiosity took over as I wondered where you went so fast.
Bound and determined to ask why was I being harassed

Circling the lot now it was me searching for you.
It seemed to me you had simply vanished, without a clue.
Driving back home you consumed my every thought.
As I called the local police, assuming you would be caught.

Thinking you were a mental case, you know, the one that got away.
Or maybe even a transient, looking for a new place to stay.
Either way, I didn't care. I just wanted you to leave me alone.
Maybe they would catch you, and soon you would be gone.

I thought it all was over, but something told me it wasn't thru.
On my way to work the next day is where I last saw you.
There you were, standing right underneath the red light.

As the police cruiser pulled up and took you, without even a fight.

Feeling a sigh of relief, I felt justice had prevailed.
They would take you to the station, where soon you would be jailed.
Driving home that evening thoughts of you consumed my brain,
Radio blaring out Segar, I didn't hear the train.

Slowly my sight returning, people working all around me,
Everything in slow motion, what has happened? how can this be?
I hear a muttered voice say, god he's really a mess.
Then someone else hollers, I need de-fib he's going into arrest.

I hear the sounds of the heart monitor as it begins to flat line.
Last thing I remember, is the defibulators steady whine.
I prayed to god, please help me, don't let me go out this way.
And in my minds eye, this is what I heard him say.

"Three times I came to you, for help one day"
"Three times you turned me away"
"For I was the vagabond looking for your kindness"
But you couldn't see me, thru all your blindness.

I guess my point is, everything is not always as it seems.
Life is not sugar coated, nor is it filled with answered dreams.
Sometimes I wonder was the choice I made the correct one?
Or was it another mistake, "had I denied the prodigal son".

Poison 9901

'Talking With The Spirits' And Elders Passing

High atop the sacred mountain,
My memories run freely, like waters thru a fountain.
Surrounded by beauty, in awe of its grace,
Thanking the Great Spirit, for saving this place.

Land where once the might buffalo roamed free,
Now fenced and wired, as far as the eye can see
Rivers ran wild and free, and held many a salmon bed,
Now are dammed for electricity, polluted, stagnate and dead.

The beaver, the bear and the antelope, they use to all be free,
Now all in a zoo somewhere, caged up for all to see.
Where have all the forest gone? The trees that stood so tall.
Vanishing from mother earth, listen to her desperate call.

What about the eagles, the ones who ruled the skies?
Are they to but a victim, another of the white mans lies.
You took from us our homelands, and promised us we'd be free.
Like everything else you promised, this I've still yet to see.

My painted face a symbol, of who I use to be.
Like the bow and the arrow, just another broken part of me.
I'll leave this earth forever, to ride the gentle breeze.
To sit among my ancestors, the Navajo, Crow, Apache and the Cherokees

Dedicated to all the tribes who are still forced to live
out there lives on the baron lands we call
"Reservations"

Poison 9901

'Ten Bridge Hollow'

There is a town in Virginia, Saltville as I recall
It wasn't anything fancy, in fact, it really was quite small
Hidden safely in the Appalachian mountain range, just off I-81
Years ago as history states, is where my story had begun

See, we lived on the side of a mountain, in an old confederate home
Built in the days of the Civil War, high atop a old salt dome
A one lane road lay in front of it, then it dropped, thirty feet to the tracks
I can still recall the sounds of the passing train's rhythmic, clackity clacks

We had some friends of ours, that lived a mile or so away
As kids we'd walk to their house, and spend the day and play
Half way between the two houses, Ten Bridge hollow was the mark
Always swearing to ourselves, we'd be past it long before dark

My grandfather told us the story, of how Ten Bridge got its name
He never, ever faltered, each time the story was the same
He told us of a mad man, which had escaped a confederate camp
Armed with only a skinners knife, few supplies, and a conductors lamp

He headed into the mountains, making it harder to track him down
Following the railroad tracks, he knew they'd lead him further from the town
A week or so had passed, and they gave up on ever finding him alive
With no supplies and a skinners knife, they figured he never would survive

Summer soon passed and the days got shorter, as falls briskness filled the air
But there was something in the mountains, something they had forgotten up
there
An engineer on an inbound locomotive, was the first to discover the grisly sight
Ten heads without eyes, severed with a knife, had been hung by their hair that
night

One by one they took them down, and placed each head in its own hat box
As the residents of the tiny little town of Saltville, feel deep into a state of shock
They searched for the rest of the bodies, nothing more has ever been found
As the locals gathered in the cemetery, and placed the heads in sacred ground

They say that thru the month of October, before its 31st day
If your out towards Ten Bridge Hollow, a conductors lamp you might see sway

But be warned you don't get mesmerized, don't just stand and stare
Lest in the morning of the 31st they find your head, hanging by its hair

The story still remains today, just as it was told to me, some forty years ago

Poison 9901

The Cabin

Built in the mountains high among the hills
Nothing real fancy four rooms without frills
The only things there are are the supplies that you brought
A quite silent place you can get lost in thought

Fresh brewed coffee permeates the morning air
Thick as smoke but like a ghost not really there
The fire place crackles as flames dance about
Morning silence broken by a lone eagle shouts

As the dawn gives way to the early mornings wakening
Mother natures beauty is there for the taking
Wrapped in a blanket like a mothers warm embrace
As the suns warming rays embellishes your face

Piercing the canopy sunbeams fall like columns of gold
Beautiful visions for the minds camera to behold
Smoke from the fireplace dances with the breeze
As the wind plays a melody high up in the trees

Young squirrels playing in the brisk morning air
Bounding from limb to limb as if on a dare
Up one tree and down another
Like children playing tag with one another

Curious deer playing a game of hide and seek
Passing by slowly to cautiously take a peek
Silence broken only by the beating of your own heart
Astonished by the beauty of a cool mornings start

Another cup of coffee as you stretch and yawn
Making another appointment to meet the next dawn
Remembering what you've seen tucked away in your head
Another log on the fire and its back off to bed

Poison 9901

The Dream

I fell asleep, and dreamed I could fly
I spread my wings, and soared ever high
I looked at life from high up above,
As I flew through the air, like a set free dove

With rainbow wings, and talons of gold,
This freedom of flight, to soon loathed
Soaring ever higher on a warm summers breeze,
Gliding gracefully, among the tops of the trees

This feeling of freedom, nothing ever compare
Dipping and diving, lighter than air
I flew across the landscape, as free as a word,
The day that I slept and dreamt I was a bird

I glided endless, without effort or labor
This moment in time, I would always savor
For I knew to soon this dream would end,
Only to awaken and be grounded once again

Rubbing the sleep from the corner of my eyes,
Listening to the calming sounds, of the birds lullaby's
Searching for some release, from this earth bound tether
As I brush from my shoulder, a single rainbow feather

Poison 9901

The Greatest Man In My Life

When I was born, you called me number one.
You were so proud, you had had a son.
On my first birthday, you were happy as could be.
Seems like everyone had come just to see me

When I turned two, we went to the park,
We stayed there forever, at least till it got dark
You picked me up when I was three,
When I fell from my bike, and skinned my knee.

You wiped my tears, when I was four.
I never wanted to go to that hair cutting place no more.
I think I was five when we first went fishin,
We could 'a stayed there forever, that's what I was a wish' n.

I was just six, the first time I ever seen you cry'n,
When you left me at school, with Bobby, Steven, and Brian
You tried to explain death to me, when I was just seven.
When you told me that god, needed mommy in heaven

When I was eight, we took a trip to a place called Disney land.
I met Donald, Goofy, Mickey and Minnie now I'm there biggest fan.
When I turned nine, I learned patients, and how to persevere.
That was the first time you ever took me hunting for deer.

When I turned ten, you showed me how to throw a wicked curve ball,
And signed all those papers, so I could play football, in the fall
We built a big old tree house, when I was about eleven,
We use to lie out there at night, and talk to mom way up in heaven.

You chaperoned my first dance at school, when I turned twelve
You said I looked so funny, like I was dancing with an elf
On my thirteenth birthday, you taught me how to drive grandpa's old truck
I don't know if I really learned it to well, I think a lot of it was luck.

I had my very first crush on a girl; I think, when I was fourteen,
I just remember she had the most beautiful green eyes, and her name was
Colleen.

The first time I made the honors row in school, was somewhere around fifteen.
I really don't think I would of made it, were it not for you and Colleen

You helped me get ready for my first big date at age of sixteen
I don't remember who was the most nervous, me, you, or Colleen

It was just after my seventeenth birthday, that I graduated a valedictorian.
As I stood there before you and god, in a packed high school auditorium

The day I turned eighteen, you said, how I had grew to be a fine young man.
But dad, I never would of made it, without your guiding hand.

With tears running down your face, you walked with me, for our last time, when I
was just nineteen.

On that very special day, you were my best man, the day I married Colleen

I love you dad

Poison 9901

The Passing Of Love

When the doctor said you were passing away
I knew then I could not ask you to stay
You had been sick up to that day
When the angels took your spirit away

You slipped away in a peaceful bliss
I felt you leave as I gave you one last kiss
I held you in my arms till they took you away
Knowing we, d be together again some day

I fell to the floor and asked him why
Why on this earth did he let you die
I knew it was selfish to question his will
But to let you stay should have been no big deal

Later that evening the guiltier I felt
Knowing the pain and suffering you had been dealt
I thanked him in prayer for easing your pain
Because had you of stayed you, d had nothing to gain

Some days are hard when I think of the past
The times we had how I wished they could last
But I knew god did what he had to do
I am at peace knowing he did it for you

No matter the length of time we are apart
You will always remain in my mind and my heart
I will cry this day when they lay you to rest
But my memories of you will always be the best

Poison 9901

'The Worn Out Shoe....

What use to be black has now faded to gray
What use to be smooth, now wrinkles away
Hands like steel, and arms like trees
Now ache with pain and arthritic disease

Eyes that shined like two jewels in the night
Now struggle to see but he says it's alright
He'll need your help for the simplest task
But god only knows he'll never ask

Steady hands, once agile and nimble
Now calloused and curled and always tremble
He'll talk for hours of things from his past
Back in the day, they were built to last

He'll tell you the story of walking to school
He pauses, grabs his hankie and wipes away his drool
His eyes will sparkle as he speaks of his wife
Sixty years spent together, now that was the life

He'll rock his head back as he reminisces
Her tender soft touch and her butterfly kisses
Yep, the cancer took her, he softly replies
As tears well up in the corner of his eyes

Silence befalls him as he fades off to sleep
You kiss him on the forehead, and turn away to weep
Like an old worn out shoe, tossed away to the side
Tattered and empty and left untied

Poison 9901

This Little Prayer

This little prayer, I say for you,
This little prayer, is for all you do.
God keep you safe, and out of harm,
For you are loved, held in his arms.

When life has cast its shadow of fear,
Just remember, I will always be near,
Anytime you think you might fall,
Just pick up the phone, and give me a call.

When all have left, and your feeling down,
Just look for me, I will be around.
My heart is big, my shoulders are strong,
Together we can win any fight, we cant go wrong.

When friends are all that matter the most,
Just look for me, I will not be a ghost.
I will lift you up and lighten your load,
As we travel down life's winding road.

Friends are special, as you will see,
One day I might need you, or you even me.
Even if it is but to talk,
Or maybe even a mental walk.

So remember this little prayer each and every day,
That god will let a friend pass by your way.
For without your help, I might not be,
For you were the friend, that walked with me

Poison 9901

To All Of You

To all of you who've read my stuff,
And thought it well, but not to ruff,
I take this time to thank you all.
For at this moment, I'm standing tall.

I tried some poems that talked of love,
I even wrote some about the man above,
I wrote a few that were a bit dark,
I even wrote some about a deadly walk in the park.

Some I thought would give you chill's,
A couple I wrote without the frills,
You never seem to think badly of me,
This is why I write this to thee.

I thank you all from the bottom of my heart.
Because everyone has to have a place to start,
Whether your comments to me be good or bad,
At least you're commenting, and for that I'm glad.

I thank you all for the things you've said to me.
You've encouraged me to keep writing for all to see.
So with these few lines, for now I'm thru.
I just really wanted to say to all,
"Thank you"

Poison 9901

'Truth In Poetry'

Why must your poetry be so dark and bleak?
When honesty is really all you seek.
You speak of darkness, and only of death.
You write it in your lines with your ever breath.

You speak of killing yourself, or maybe even suicide.
Has death really grabbed you and taken you for that ride?
How can one person build up so much hate?
Are you clairvoyant is that really your fate?

Death is never far away, if that is truly what you wish.
Life has a very funny way of placing things upon your dish.
If truth is truly what you seek, then don't ignore the signs.
Read the words that are written, and not between the lines.

See, people write of other things, like life and love and dreams,
Painting pretty pictures with words, and some very lovely scenes
They speak of loves that were lost, and loves that can be found.
All you haft to do is open your mind and eyes and look around.

Some people speak of beauty, for which there is no compare.
Some people even speak of angels, appearing from thin air.
Some even speak of people and places, and sights they've seen.
Their words are not always filled with anger, seldom are they mean.

Don't take me wrong, something's are meant to be said.
But write them down on paper, and release them from your head.
Don't contemplate on things that are out of your control.
And never dwell on dark thoughts, least they might capture your soul.

Before there was a dark side, I'm sure there once was light.
Somewhere deep inside of you, I'm sure theirs still some fight.
Ill read your words, and take those to heart, for I'll never criticize.
You can do it, reach deep inside, you may even be surprised.

Poison 9901

Where The Green Grass Grows....

I remember a time not so awful long ago
Of a place I use to visit where the green grass grows
Tucked away in the hills hidden from sight
Alone in this field the world was alright

Covered in clovers of purplish blues
Distant patches of flowers of ever hue
It reminded me of a blanket my grandmother once had made
As if placed here upon the ground in this meadow it laid

The grass dances slowly with the wind that sets the lazy pace
I'd drift away for hour's sun shining warmly on my face
Butterflies stealing kisses from each and every flower
Squirrels playing a game of tag among their wooded towers

A little brook tucked away in the corner provides a melody
Of rain drops once held captive that have now been all set free
They gather in the meadow to form a shimmering pool
Its here the fish will join them at least while there in school

Crickets sing in harmony as fire flies dance about
Joined in by the whippoorwill and the occasional hoot owls shout
Sunlight slowly fades away as the moon light takes control
Every star comes out to watch as if their on patrol

Sometimes when I reminisce I think about that place
Tucked away in the hills the sun light on my face
In my mind I'll take a trip it's to this place I'll go
Back to the place of my memories
"Where the green grass grows"

Poison 9901

Whisper

Tell me softly, so that I may hear.
Whisper softly in my ear
Tell me you will love me, till the end.
Whisper softly in my ear again

I heard you love me, as many do.
Whisper softly now is this true?
You say your love is here to stay.
Whisper softly, it will never fade away.

Tell me you love me, but tell me true.
And I'll whisper softly, I love you too.
Tell me truly, how much you care.
Whisper softly, your going nowhere.

Tell me your love will always be strong.
I'll whisper to you, you can do no wrong.
On bended knee, I profess to you.
These words I say will always be true.

To love, honor and cherish, till death do we part.
I whisper to you, straight from my heart.
Whisper to me, of you I plead.
Whisper to me, two words I need.

Whisper softly, you love me to.
Whisper softly, the words "I do".
Whisper softly, in my ear.
Whisper softly to me my dear.

Poison 9901

White Light

White Light

Threw all the anguish, and pain
A flicker of hope, still remained
Courage retained, at any cost
A new horizon, you've yet to cross

Exploit the moment, your bittersweet victory
Like a mime in the light, a ghost before me
No words, just a simple nod of the head
Your passing, your victory, I knew you were dead

With impeccable precision you ended the fight
Slowly you passed, slipping silently into the white light

~~~Poison~~~

Poison 9901

# Who Am I?

I am a free spirited person who sees beyond the now

And one who express's my views so that you to might see somehow  
Most of all I'm a teller of stories from the present, past and beyond

Alone in my mind I'll paint you a picture of a beautiful dawn

Drawing from the past and all that I've seen  
Rendering all the colors the reds, blues and the green  
Each poem unique in all it's glory  
And some are even better when told in a story  
Mind you now there never the same  
Each one different depending on the players in the game  
Remembering each detail no matter how small

Opening our minds telling our stories to all  
Free flowing words placed upon a page

Drawing from our emotions of love, hate and rage  
Releasing the demons that dwell in our minds  
Emotions of love and two bodies entwined  
Are some of the poems on many of these pages  
Most of us write from our minds mental stages  
So who am I you ask? The answer lies in the first letters of each line

Poison 9901

# Words Of Anger

Hateful words, now full of sorrow  
Remembering now there may be no tomorrow  
Spoken in anger no thought to effect  
It was you and your life, my words were direct

My words cut like a knife not one left unheard  
You took them to heart, you dwelled on every word  
Your expression said it all; I knew what you were thinking  
You turned to me for help but I watch you quickly sinking

Somewhere in the night my words tore you apart  
Just who was I? And did I think I was so damn smart  
With a needle in your vein you decided to take one more hit  
I never knew where you got the stuff or who even sold you that shit

By now the drug had taken control and gave you a final high  
You said you'd always love me in the note as you wrote good bye  
My words they echo loudly, pounding in your brain  
I wish I had talked a little softer and maybe realized your pain

By morning it was over I had said my final farewell  
I wished I had it to do over then maybe my words would prevail  
I could of listen closer and even tried harder to understand  
Maybe even helped in someway or even gave you a hand

Instead I shouted and cussed at you and told you how I felt  
Now you are gone and I'm hear remembering what I dealt  
Wishing I could just see your face another chance to be given  
Wanting now to have you back here amongst the living

Be careful of the words you speak as they can never be unsaid  
Once they've left your mouth and lodged in someone's head  
Make them kind and gentle sugar coat them and make them sweet  
Cause words have a way of coming back and some you haft to eat

Poison 9901

# Yesterdays Bliss (Acrostic)

Yesterdays Bliss

Yesterday's bliss, slowly slipping away  
Every moment I cherish, I wish it to stay  
Slowly passing, with every new thought  
Time never ending, can never be caught  
Every kiss, every smile, moments locked in time  
Rendezvous within my mind, memories so sublime  
Days of yesteryear, still tug at my heart  
As we stood before god, vowing never to part  
You'll always be with me, in my memories you'll roam  
Someday my darling I'll join you, in your heavenly home

But for now, I'll cherish these memories of how it use to be  
Love, and the way it was, when it was both you and me  
I feel your presence everyday, my love for you never-ending  
Smiling as I reminisce, I feel the love you're sending  
Soon we'll be together once again, in all our Yesterdays Bliss

~~~Poison~~~

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