

Poetry Series

**Russell Aydelotte**  
**- poems -**

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## Russell Aydelotte(9-1-93)

I'm in High School. I'm an excellent writer, an athlete, a friend, a counselor. but mostly I'm me.

I'm also a weight lifter: 400 lbs in deadlift.

Most of my friends are in gangs. I have my own The Hungarian Mafia Clan of the midwest A.K.A HMC

# Beautiful

life is beautiful  
my friends  
listen.  
give grace to the heavens  
for you are welcome home.  
To the gates  
I will follow you  
my friends  
listen  
do you hear the bells  
they're calling us home  
To the end of time  
lost in a fantastic oblivion  
a beautiful oblivion

Russell Aydelotte

# Beauty

beauty is not the hello or goodbye from a lover  
beauty is the reaction of being loved  
not some waste of tyrannic disloyalty  
but soothing atonement from your betrothed  
nor the atomicity given from ones peers  
the laughs the giggles  
but after just tears  
no one knows what true beauty is  
not even those  
who live in abiss

Russell Aydelotte

# Casse Blanc

I Lay down in the taquinés ouf the misé.

Soutienne d'Ian, soutienne crias

The timing huas to béa préfet

The cloque tics back âne forte

Drivions me toquard insanité

The havés crash jupon mi face.

Burinée mi œillet whist a fière passion,

Cravaté mi fera, l'Ike lion whist l'ambré.

Figillé I résigne to the lies ouf the one rhô scia

«I lové hou» n'évertuer won I listent atteins.

Démise, kwas à mi braie, Trique to maki mi skiera.

Névés listerions, forerez more.

I fallût asiles, Sachems comas to inter grasset mi l'Ike Déat gaspilla à lifte éden.

Clash whist hachurerons-nous, l'Ike ânier claquée whist épineuse. I jusque laye terré, Watteau for som-mités.... Anatife to happés. Caisserie ouf Cassé Blanc élavés mi, evolution groupés mi, silence qui mi. Déat smille-je, life cries out, cries out to me, to nonne.

Thon in the d'arénacé, a flambé flippai, symbolisé life à last. The flambé grosse briguée oil, night j'ai d'aréique. The flambé briqué ope, ope to hélé me feint mi Wayne out ouf thés ânier infestés place. Thon, a guss blocs in, frotté chère id. hocha-t-on, but as id blocs the flambé dies down, Thon whist one last flippai id. gobés out, âne I fallût down.

Ecarquillèrent-vous, I j'ai back houp, baht mémoires huant me; l'Ike a thoron in mi sied. Tiquiez, Iman in the Wight, Iman in Cassé Blanc.

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# Contrast

To you my dear  
to you  
the more I see you  
the more intoxicated I come  
your beauty  
so extravagant  
so enlightening  
so righteous  
To you I contrast  
your beauty and eyes  
to which realm I don't know  
they're beautiful all the same  
your smile  
your body  
your all so well alike  
everything intoxicating  
is one thing a man likes

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# Dark Clouds

Dark Clouds haunt our dreams  
our very lives considered immoral  
or do we just act freely to judge one another  
I dont get it all these lies  
corruption in disguise  
do we see with our eyes  
if so  
I only see fear in our lives  
no one else knows  
do you see  
listen you can also hear it.  
The soft whisper of life....

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# Decisions

She stares at me  
her piercing eyes slice through me  
I can't take it  
she drives me toward insanity  
God! What does she want?  
I am forsaken  
no explanation  
death is gentle  
loosening its grip  
lost in a world of a million roads  
decisions to make  
that no one knows  
the world we once knew  
is falling  
into a void  
loosing control  
She spins me around  
and grabs my throat  
crushes it so I can't talk  
my senses are impaired  
no one cares  
I'm on my own

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# Forgiving A Lost Soul

Forgiving a lost Soul

Alone in a cell surrounded by death,  
The enemies prison guards breathing down my neck,  
Ever since this war started we've been hit with friendly bombshells,  
You'd think our allies would just come in and save us,  
But with every bombshell we lose some more of our soldiers.  
One day, the enemies warden walked into my cell,  
Took hold of my shirt and started to yell,  
2 guards rushed in both holding a cat-of-nine-tails,  
the warden said something and my shirt was ripped off,  
then he started counting but his guards hesitated,  
to test this new method of torture on someone innocent,  
he started to curse and he grabbed a whip,  
he was all crazed up and started to crack,  
the whip came down real hard and sharp,  
the 9 tails at the end, grabbed a hold of my back,  
he ripped the whips tails out of my skin,  
then he did the same thing over again,  
about 30 minutes later he decided to stop,  
he only did one thing, that left me confused,  
he took his shirt off and handed me the whip,  
I refused to do it,  
he started crying,  
the crazy man, was confused of my action,  
I helped him up and I cried with him.  
Who'd of thought he had feelings,  
he only did what was ordered,  
by the heartless S.O.B.  
This man pleaded for forgiveness,  
and so I accepted.....  
The man was killed the very next day,  
for disobeying orders,  
this man saved my life,  
that much I owe him.

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# Her

She is everything  
That adds a touch of sugar  
to the essence of life a beauty  
to the man on the phone a long distance relationship  
but to me she's just a girl.  
She acts so prim and  
oh how contrair  
she's just standing on the corner  
doing nothing but stare

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# Life

Life is beautiful  
rejoice for I come unto you with news  
I have been saved

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# Nightmare

Death surrounds me,  
the last soldier standing,  
giving up hope is not an option,  
fight! we are told,  
Fight to the last man,  
We're here to make a stand.

'Welcome to hell,  
make yourself at home,  
do what you want,  
you cant die here,  
so pick a cell,  
this is your worst nightmare! '

I look around,  
nothing but dead bodies,  
the smell,  
the air is rank with the smell of death,  
But I must press on,  
for it is not my time,  
I will finish my mission,  
for honor,  
for glory,  
for country,  
I will not die,  
no sir not here,  
Nightmare, nay, reality,  
will bring me down.

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# Rain

Rain falls outside  
He wonders if  
he will last the night.  
the doctors help his wife  
make it through her labor.  
Her husband waits in a bed  
waiting for his cancer to take him.  
Then he's told:

You wont last the night.  
it's just to strong to fight.  
it's taking over everything  
including your eyes.

It's bitter cold outside  
his newborn child will never know his father.  
the doctor walks in,  
tells him it's a boy,  
then his life leaves him,  
at only 25.  
Oh God why!

you wont last the night  
now the light has left his eyes  
leaving a newborn child and his wife  
all alone with no good plight,  
he's taking away from the world he knew,  
at 25 he's like a newborn baby boy,  
in his mothers arms.

Rain falls outside.  
the funeral goes on,  
all through the night.  
lightning rolls across the sky,  
a weeping wife falls to the ground  
now where her husband lay.

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# Reflection

The water shines in the sunlight  
Trees sway too and fro  
The reflection I see  
is one unwanted  
These tears disgust me  
My brown eyes stare back at me  
Every ripple caused by my tears  
turn into my greatest fears  
The screams  
intolerable  
make me dig my skin  
for I do not like what I see  
what I see from within  
I want to rip it from myself  
But it does not brake free  
driving me to madness  
cant anyone hear me scream?

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# Taken Away

You've taken away my voice  
you've taken away my everything  
my heart cries out to you  
what I am is all up to you  
You've taken away my dreams  
you've taken away everything I was becoming  
you dragged me down to nothing  
now it's all up to you

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# The Big Day

My cousins getting married  
I'm 1 of his best men  
I never knew I meant that much to him

when I was little  
he would always  
ignore me  
but now he talks to as though we're brothers  
He's the first of my cousins  
on that part of the family  
to actually ask me  
to be in his wedding

I cant wait till the day  
when I put the tux on  
everyone will be happy  
that the youngest kid  
on this side of the family  
will be in the grooms shoes  
before the new moon  
Nay my dear friends  
for do not assume,  
I will not marry before the new moon

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# The Machine

Clouded minds,  
distorted lies,  
confusing thoughts,  
controlling sighs,  
darkness sighs,  
hiding in mist,  
disturbed people pass into the abyss,  
the epic novel on the shelf, stands alone,  
all by itself,  
the designers mind is a dangerous gift,  
genetically fused with the inventions of man,  
darkness looms in every corner,  
loosing life with every quarter,  
staring at the open gate,  
legs go numb as though they're fake,  
the human-machine looks away,  
he'll never see the light of day,  
just a machine nothing more,

Stepping closer to oblivion,  
staring down at the devils minion,  
loosing conscience before dawn,  
the machine looks damaged but not broken,  
feel no emotion,  
does what he's told,  
loosing free will,  
to a humans control,  
Why? WHY! does the machine still live,  
it has no heart, nor no limb,  
So how can it be this mysterious machine,  
be a creation of someone,  
with the likes of me?

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# The Meet

The day of the meet  
I was shaking down to my feet  
nervous  
afraid  
that I wouldn't place  
It was my turn to throw  
I had to relax  
this is my life  
this is my best  
I pick up a discus  
and I start concentrating  
I need to throw farther than 180  
I wind up to spin  
I let loose the rage  
the disc only went 108

It's not my best  
I can throw 121  
I guess I got a slingshot for an arm  
I didn't place  
but I know I tried  
all that matters to me  
is that I know I tried.

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# Till Death Do Us Part

Till death do us part,  
my love for you girl,  
it's just overflowing,  
it's one thing to say,  
'I love you' in a note,  
but to say it face to face,  
guys think it's a disgrace,  
but my love girl,  
our love,  
isn't child play,  
when I say that 3 word saying,  
I mean till the end of the world,  
Your eyes are like emeralds,  
beauty in the sun,  
they put me in a trance,  
when we start to dance,  
girl,  
you mean the world to me,  
if I lost you I don't know what I'd do.

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# To Real

When your lips touched mine  
I thought my mom would die  
I'm her last child  
and it makes her cry  
This is to real  
this girl of mine

Russell Aydelotte

# Untitled

closed up tight  
surrounded by fear  
don't let loose your tears  
get rid of those thoughts  
I have them all the time  
deceived by people who hate any opposition  
I chose to be different  
because it changes the flow of life  
I may get harassed  
but that  
I could care less

So choose your path  
let me know your decision  
consumed in faith  
lost in apparition  
the poor  
the rich  
the weak  
the strong  
in the end we'll all be the same  
for it is revelation's only theory

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