

Poetry Series

**Velmar Pewee Hale
Johnson
- poems -**

Publication Date:
2005

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson(11-21-61)

Born in the small rural town of, Ripley, Tennessee, on November 21,1961. Pewee only weighed 3 lb.3 oz. She was so tiny that her mother had to use men's handkerchiefs for diapers on her. She was the youngest of three children, born to, Peggy Ann Hale, and Raymond Hale. At 5 months of age her parents moved the family to, Chicago, IL. where, Pewee, would live most of her life until she was 20 yrs. Old and she, and her mother made their final, and permanent move to Tennessee. She did live in Memphis, Tennessee for a brief time during the 70's. Her mother was Cherokee, Apache, and Creek Indian, as well as French, Irish, Jewish, German, and Portuguese. Her father whose people hail from England, and are of noble lineage was of course of English decent. She wrote a gossip column for, 'The Crockett Times', in the mid 80's, her pay was a free newspaper each week. She was also a weather watcher for channel 13 TV of Memphis, Tennessee, and channel 7 of Jackson, Tennessee. The meteorologists for those channels were, Jim Jagers, and Gary Pickens. She wed on 11-26-86 to Mr. Ricky Sherman Johnson, of Maury City, Tennessee. On April 27,1991 She gave birth to a beautiful baby boy, Skylar Ricky Harris Johnson. She got her first poem published in an anthology in 1997, and has had numerous poems published since. She has also won several awards, and has somewhat of a fan follow. She loves all animals, and has many. Her favorite animal is an iguana. She loves to read mysteries, and horror books. She began writing back in 1970. When writing a poem she is known to first make a draft, and then treat the poem like a puzzle, she slowly tear it down, and then proceeds to build it into a picture which she hopes will then be seen as art to those who read it. A lot of people think they can't write poetry. What then is poetry, but words to say what is in one's heart. Pewee, is also a compition photograph, and has had one of her favorite picture entitled - 'Sleep My Precious Sky' published in the anthology 'A New Begining' which came out, April 2005.

'The National Library Of Poetry'publishing company

(actor&Singer) Scott Bakula - Prince Of Time And Space

When ye walked into the room I knew from the start,
oh how thee, my sweet prince, had stolen my heart.
The look thou bestowed upon me from where thou did stand,
froze time in a magical way as only true love can.
Hand in pocket stood ye in thine black tux,
sexy smile upon thine angelic face set my heart to lust.
It 'twas as though I were floating on air to where ye were at,
ye touched my hand, and we did dance never to look back.
We danced through the night among the Heavenly stars,
traveled we through time both near and far.
Woke I up suddenly, with a shocking start,
as I looked beside me lay the prince of my heart.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

(am I Insane?)

I watched you walk to, and fro,
I watched you play in rain, and snow.
I saw you in the early dawn,
I climbed the steps you stepped upon.
Our parents were the best of friends,
but all good things must come to end.
Heed not sorrow in your soul,
for only I can ever go,
up to the light, and bring you peace,
rush to the dark where pain can never cease.
Yes I dare to laugh in your face,
leave me you peasant you're out of place.
Return upon your little shelf,
your a weak, pathetic little elf.
No I'm not a God, nor do I dare to be,
have you any reason for fearing me?
Do not look at me with glaring eyes,
why do you seem so surprised?
If I could sleep just close my eyes,
for I'm no where as very wise.
I do not hear the call of the wild,
and no I don't have the heart of a child.
Some say I'm violent I like to fight,
ha! I say you are quite right.
Step aside you worm of a man,
I have no use for you in my plan.
Smile when you say my name,
should I feel in some way insane.
But alas this is just a bluff,
I'm tired of such tedious stuff.
Good by my love, me amour,
sleep in death forever more.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Daughter Through The Eyes Of A Father

(Dedicated to Bww and his 7 yr. Old daughter)

A daughter is beauty at its finest.

Heart of an angel, soul so pure, and sweet.

Daughters are one of God's most precious gifts that he has bestowed upon the world.

Angels in Heaven do not compare to thine beauty, and grace my ever so beautiful, and lovely daughter.

Seeing you at birth brought more joy to me than all the money in the world could ever do.

You are morning, bright, and shining,

you are noon, you reside at the highest point in my heart,

you are the dew kissed night.

You are my daughter, heart, and soul.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Dear Jane Letter

Dear Jane;
This card I'm sending may make you blue,
I hate to admit it, but I don't love you.
There's another woman in my life,
and I've asked her to be my wife.
She has a boy, he is my son,
he thinks that I am number one.
Please don't shed any tears for me,
I'm not worth the misery.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Dear John Letter

Dear, John;
I've got to roam,
so long sucker you're on your own.
The car's out back, I left it for you,
I'm taking the kids, and our pets too.
The cat litter box is next to the back door,
the dog left a present on the living room floor.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Mother's Heart Breaks For Her Son - (Jeffy-Pooh)

Though I only had you for a month, that time though short,
will remain in my heart, and mind for a lifetime.
You were so young, sweet, adorable.
You smiled, even up until the end.
I held you in my arms as you took your last breath,
tears rolling down my cheeks, and falling upon your tiny little body.
If only I could have done more than just holding you, and stroking your cheek,
and telling you we would meet again someday far into the future.
Mortality, what a cruel gift which can be taken away in the blink of an eye.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Nightmare Of The Soul

As I slowly crept into the room I could see her gently breathing,
it was a full moon out that starry night.
She looked like an angel,
which was ironic considering that's just what she was about to become.
I ever so quietly put the knife to her throat,
and in one quick motion gave her immortality.
Never did she wake from her sleep, as gently I did weep.
Crying out my heart did pour, as never had it before,
sleep my love forever more, walk swiftly through God's golden door.
Then I awoke from my dream, fear gripping my very soul, heart pounding.
It was just a dream, wasn't it?
I gently pulled the blood stained sheet up to my chin,
but alas sleep never came again.
For as a cloud crossed the moon,
Satan arose from his hellish tomb.
reaching out from the cold ground, he pulled me
further and further down, oh to God I pray,
please forgive me this day.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Tribute To Daisydownunder's Brother

My heart feels so troubled by the things that fate has done,
I love you dear brother, to me you're number one.
I set here by myself, your picture in my hand,
thinking about you living in another land.
You my dear, sweet brother, are everything to me,
My heart, my life, my happiness all the good I see.
Though you're ill, and feeling sad I want you to know,
If life were to take you away, my love for you wont go.
I'll remember all the days we shared as little children having fun,
Jumping, climbing, birthdays from now back to when we where young.
Dear brother you'll never really leave me, no you wont depart,
and if, God, saw fit to take you, I'll forever keep you in my heart.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Writer Scorned - Rejected Gift - Heart Too Tender

She ripped at his inner most thoughts, tearing out the peace within his mind.
Shredding his flesh like a ribbon caught in a tornado,
she flung his happiness to the frigid ground.
Fire flew from her eyes, lighting up the night
with a passion of hate unlike she had ever known.
Heart once so sweet, and tender now broken by the words
from a face now unseen from blinding rage.
Spells shall be cast unto the winds of fate,
mingled with a furious tongue lashing out in defiance.
Offered gift, rejection, pain, hurt, incomprehension.
Where does one seek answers, she wonders as she looks
up into the stormy night sky. Black as her soul,
wet as the tears which have fallen upon her heart this night.
Bows she down in a defeated posture of pure sadness, and anger.
His motionless body now serves as her shrine to those
who would follow in his footsteps.
Tread lightly on those whose toes are tender,
for their souls are lit with hate easily when crossed.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

A Zimbabwe Mother's Cry To Her Children

My children, my children how my heart doeth feel fear,
as the soldiers come with the destruction ever so near,
I weep for my future, I weep for my friends,
I weep for the lives that will be lost in the end.
No one helped us, we strive through life,
now our land is in turmoil and strife.
I wish I could hold you and whisper in your ear,
of the struggles I face each day I live here.
The smell of death doeth rise on the wind,
I only pray God would soon make it end.
I know it's not right to worry you so,
but as your mother my dear, children I thought you should know.
We didn't create such a mess,
why this happened to us is anyone's guess.
Are we not the future and even the past?
Will our days on this world end so fast?
This war was created by our people against us,
tell me dear children who we should trust.
I end this, my letter, just to let you know,
if my days on this earth are short, remember your mother who loves you so.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Actor - Jimmy Doohan - (Star Trek's - Scotty)

Jimmy, sweet, Jimmy, you've filled up my soul with happiness, and joy,
I saw the man on 'Star Trek', with a touch of little boy.
I watched you when I was just a child,
and loved your laugh, and adorable smile.
A heart of gold filled with tender loving care,
that with the world and your fans you did gladly share.
I shall miss you, but when I look up into the sky each night,
I'll know that you're the star which shines so bright.
Wings you'll spread as you soar the Heavens,
lucky is the person who could call you their friend,
For loyal in your heart were you to the end.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Alone In A Crowd

Though I'm surround by people, some good, some bad,
Some funny, and sweet, some like me who are lonely and sad.
My problem first social, to fit right in,
Drinking soon turned into my very best friend.
First once a week, then once a day,
It hurt those I love, to see me this way.
I'll stop drinking, it's only just for my nerves,
Tomorrow I'll stop, those were my words.
Each day would pass, sometimes in a blur,
I just couldn't stop, and for him or for her.
Liquor a drug, more powerful than lust,
Has caused those I love in me to lose trust.
I sit in my room, and sip at my drink,
With tears in my eyes, as I sit and think.
Comfort, and joy, for this person you see,
Is not how it looks, it couldn't be me.
The mirror doesn't lie, as I look at myself,
Alone in a world, I'm all by myself.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

America Is

America is red, white, and blue,
the colors that stand so brave, and true.
Men in battle facing death,
Men in the world provoking crime, and theft.
America stand up on your feet,
Hold proudly out the flag, tenderly, and sweet.
America is home of the true,
Of people at peace like me, and you.
Red is for the blood in battle we do shed, white is for the peace we all share,
But sometimes we seldom even care.
Blue is for the sky where our fathers have gone, and stayed,
Watching us as we fight for peace both night, and day.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Angel I Shall Adore Thee - Forever And A Day

I adore thee my angel, ye I hold dear to my heart.
let not time sweep away our love, never shall our love depart.
sing for me my sweetheart, sing loud and clear, so that I may hear thine voice,
the voice I hold so dear.
Kiss me my darling, kiss me soft and sweet,
ye my honey in my heart forever shall I keep.
Let me know ever so often if I should do thee wrong,
but never take away from me the happy lover's song.
It's crystal clear like the sky on a warm spring day,
that we shall be together forever and a day.
So let me hold thee close against me and I shall never push thee away,
I, darling shall love thee, forever and a day.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Anthony Hopkins - The Movie Star

Oh my love, how thy doeth make my heart to flutter so.
Thine smile doeth warm my very soul.
When I speak thine name,
it tis though my mouth doeth fill with the succulent taste of fine honey.
Ye have but to ask, and I would be thine willing slave.
Take me, caress me,
hold me within thine strong, but gentle embrace.
To me ye are no mere mortal,
ye are the true, Adonis, among men.
Oh how ye fill my mind with foolish, school girl dreams.
At the sound of thine voice, I doeth drop` to my very knees.
Thine eyes are so beautiful, that when I look into them,
I am utterly lost from all reality.
Come to me my love, and we shall be,
Ginger Rogers, and Fred Astair,
dancing the night away in the heavens,
as the angels doeth sing of thine beauty, and grace.
Oh, but alas I know all too well that this is just a mere fantasy.
Nay, it could never be.
But the heart it tis a foolish thing,
it believes in things that the mind could never comprehend.
Deceive me not my love,
but bring forth my elusive dreams I beg of thee.
Damn be those who take not the path which the heart desires,
Never to love, nor be loved.
Ye are truly a knight in shining armor, Sir Philip Anthony Hopkins.
Come unto me, and I shall give thee all that thine heart doeth desire.
Press thine dew kissed lips upon mine,
and light a fire within me that can never burn out,
and we shall be one forever.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Beauty Is Nature In All Its Glory

As the Sun set, my heart did rise,
the stars shined within the skies.
The clouds so beautiful began to flow
trees began to shake to and fro.
my soul glowed as the wind stirred,
my breath caught at the sound of a bird.
Little animals moving through the night,
climbing, slithering, soaring in flight.
darkness enwrapped me with a comforting touch,
oh, how I love nature so much.
Fall, Winter, Summer, Spring,
the sight of nature, is a beautiful thing

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Belle Etoile - My Star

Belle Etoile, Belle Etoile, my most Belle Etoile, the glorious Etoile,
you my, Beautiful Star, my show horse, are my pride and joy.
You came from Heaven on a thunder of smoke,
and as you gently whined into a gallop you broke.
You whisked through the night,
your eyes shined like big heavenly light.
Belle Etoile, Belle Etoile, the most beautiful star of the night,
will forever shine within my sight.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Birthday Angel - Jessica Bridges

Jessica, dear Jessica, how lovely thou be,
a vision of Heaven, a princess be thee.
Born of a family, filled with great love,
Mother, and father, each day, thank
God for ye sweet angel, sent from above.
Walked thou thine journeys through
life's many pains,
from birth to adulthood, ye have shown
in thine heart such beautiful things.
Kind words from thine lips, caressed with
a smile,
ye are a beautiful young woman, with the
heart of a child.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Brighter Than The Sun

Your smile, your eyes,
are brighter than the summer sun, .
you're the only one for me.
If we could be together,
just you and I forever,
alone and free.
How happy my love we could be.
Beneath God's golden moon,
you and I could spoon.
One little kiss from you,
could make my dreams come true, if only it could be.
When you smile the sun shines bright within the heavens,
but when you frown the tears in my heart pour down.
You are my sunshine, moon, and stars,
you my love are the only man for me.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Can Not Light Shine Without Sun - Can I Not Breath Without Thee

Walk with me my dearest one. Take my hand, and I shall lift thee into my caring arms.

Let me hold thee against my heart, my body, my mind.

Sweet light that once shined, why now do ye fade?

Wind light, sweet smelling, and warm, surround my love, so that she might feel safe once again.

Take walks along the beach, and dream of me darling.

Sit upon life's sand, and draw my name upon the earth.

Sunset, come again into her life, and mine.

Dusk, hide no more the beauty of the land.

Kiss me, for my burning is so that I can not breath.

Be there for me, when I can not be there for thee.

Taste all that this world has to offer,

but be careful not to let the hate choke off your air.

Can Not Light Shine Without Sun?

Can I not Breath without thee?

Ye are my heart, ears, eyes, and lungs,

The smell from your clean, fresh skin sends me into full ecstasy.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Daddy Please Don'T Hurt Mommy

A little girl stood crying as the father beat the mother,
next to the girl stood her older sister, and older brother.
Alcohol was the demon that drove the beating hand,
the mother bruised, and sobbing cowards from the man.
Why does daddy do that thought the little girl?
Oh how I hate my father, he's the worst person in the world.
The mother now alone in the bedroom with a razor above her wrist.
'Please mommy don't do it, ' the youngest child did persist.
The father starves the mother, three days in a row,
the little girl hates her father, yet the father is too drunk to know.
Is alcohol the problem or does there exist more?
The little girl's answer comes from her sobbing mother lying hurt on the cold,
hard floor.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Darkness Astray

When the world seems scary, dreary, and sad,
look inside yourself, and the dreams you have.
Look past the pain, look past the sorrow,
reach for a better world for tomorrow.
Seek out the peace, seek out the joy,
look for the good in every girl, and boy.
For each death there is a new birth,
for each tear that's shed, comes forth a new earth.
Bad things only hurt us if we remain the same,
so let us together change everything..
I see a new baby, a bird, and a pup,
in my world of dreams one never gives up.
Strength is a treasure, rare, but great,
kept deep inside us lying in wait.
Shout from the roof, shout from the doors,
raise up your voice, and the world is yours.
Little children come hither and heed what I say,
for a better tomorrow, do what's right for today.
So come little children, run to the light,
God will protect you in his safety both day, and night.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Dashing Hunk Of Man So Fine

I watched him as he removed his shirt,
that hunk of loven, James T. Kirk.
So young, and fine, oh what a man,
my lustful brain did concoct a plan.
To him this guy I must be smart,
how to meet this man who hathe stolen my heart.
To run my fingers through his hair,
kiss his lips with gentle care.
Whisper words into his ear,
that only, Kirk, would ever hear.
I know that, Kirk, is not actually real,
and is played with perfection by the dashing, Bill.
Brown eyes so warm, smile so fine,
oh how, William Shatner, has effected my mind.
To touch his hand would cause a stir,
for which mortal man hathe no cure.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Deadly Affection

Sweat trickles down ye filthy face,
fear shows in thine eyes as ye watch thy victim
begin to slowly crawl towards the slightly opened barn door,
crying out pitifully for help which will never come.
In desperation ye grab her, and press her tightly
against thine blood soaked vest till all life is
extinguished from her pale blue eyes.
Ye loved her so, ye could have given him the world,
but alas she chose not ye for her lover.
Ever so gently ye lay her down in the dusty,
hay strewn barn floor. A noise outside startles thee,
in haste ye cover her bloody, limp body with the
strewn hay on that extremely warm summer's day.
Hours pass as ye stand on thine porch
to thine victim's father. Ye are beginning to smell
the stench of her now rotting flesh which is
wafting from the inner recesses of thine barn.
What once gave thine nostrils pleasures
now turns thine stomach in disgust.
Alone at last ye wonder back into thine barn,
leaning over her lifeless form ye begin to cry.
Doest thine mind feel as black as thine soul?
Doest thine bones shiver from the cold in thine heart?
Ye can feel hells wicked fingers crawling up
thine spine as ye reach out for the only
woman ye ever loved, but will never love again.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Death Among Love

She came down the stairs, gown all a flow,
rosy, sweet cheeks all aglow.
Lips red like cherry wine,
she was a beauty, a one of a kind..
She batted her eyes at all the young lads,
as their father's did stand, those really old cads.
Out stretched she her arms, gloved over the elbow were white,
a vision, a ghost taken on sight.
Not a word did she utter, as around the dance floor she was lead,
the handsome young lads knew not that she was dead.
The clock struck 2: 00 a.m. As she nodded good-bye,
leaving her suitors with nigh a dry eye.
Pulled she back her veil and ascended unto a cloud,
gasps could be heard from the ever watching crowd.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Dreams & Nightmares

Candle oh how ye light up the night,
flame how ye do brighten my sight.
Wax slowly dripping like blood from a wound,
light through the window from a full moon.
Whispers I hear from voices unseen,
some kind of hushed, many sounding mean.
Birds please wake me before the sun doeth rise,
and wake me before the days sun doeth reach mine eyes.
Dreams please be pleasant, not scary and dark,
may in my dreams I be young again, playing in the park.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Dreams Of Lovers; Ode To Actor Barry Van Dyke

Though never will ye ever really touch mine tender skin, nor shall I caress thine gentle hand.

Yet it is as though we've known each other for many centuries.

And though ye know not that I exist, ye have held me in thine dreams.

We are from another time, and place of long ago, when men were men, women were ladies, and the written word was a thing of beauty.

Ye have once held me, I upon the floor at thine feet, mine head lain upon thine noble lap, mine arms about thine waist.

Ye have stroked mine hair as we sat next to a cozy fireplace.

As snow gently drifted down outside to the ground, we spoke of our life together.

Ye have awoken from thine dreams, disappointment tugging at thine heart for me.

Ye ask thyself, 'where might this lady be? Doeth she exist? Have I met her? Shall I meet her? '

This is not a question that the mind can decide, it can only be answered by thine heart, for from thine heart comes all that is love.

Alas I close mine eyes this night, and once again ye come into mine dreams.

Who is to say which world be real, for in both I feel love, and sorrow, as I sleep I pray I not wake upon yon morrow.

Take me away upon thine white steed, and we shall ride off into the sunset, our souls on love shall feed.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Echo Of Poets From Long Ago

To sing the songs, to see the sights,
to walk along the lake on cool, starry nights.
The scenic route, wherever it might be,
along a forest, or by the Sea.
I love to watch as birds take to flight,
their cries upon the breeze at night.
Sifting sand in my hands, as water tickles my toes,
the feel of old Jack Frost as he nips at my cold nose.
The fall of leaves, the change of color,
I love this land like no other.
Long, lost poets echo in my ear,
as sleep now pecks ever so near.
Poe, a gifted man was he,
brought 'The Raven' to life for me.
Shakespeare a more complex man,
confused the daylights right out of every man.
All the rest, God bless their souls,
now sleep in books from long ago.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Evolutionary Reincarnation

One day a ladybug, and a cockroach were happily on their way,
when they happened to meet each other on that warm, spring day.
The cockroach asked the ladybug, 'just who might you have been? '
The ladybug replied, 'I was a noble lady, a loving mother, and a queen.'
The ladybug asked the cockroach, 'who might you have been in your other life? '
Said the cockroach to the ladybug, with an evil look in her eyes,
'I was a social worker, and a cop's wife! '
The ladybug laughed, and said, 'we are not much different then we use to be,
see over there is a tax collector, now he is a flea.'

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Fair Maiden Named Helen

She is a maiden so fair, and sweet,
such a lovely girl, who hath men falling at her feet.
So dainty, and gentle, a lady she stays,
a queen among women, quite proper in her ways.
She makes everyone laugh, she's quite unique,
her jokes are such a lovely treat.
Ah, fair Helen, Heaven's light shines within,
with all the best wishes, happy birthday my friend.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Fly Away With Me My Love

Silently I wait for thee, gut wrenching
from the pain within my heart. Noble a lad
am I that watches from the window above
thee. If only I could speak to thee, my love.
Oh what joys my soul could bring thee.
But alas I set in my cold, dusty, and dank
smelling room, with endless day dreams,
fantasies, and sorrows which are more than a
mortal's heart can bear. If only I could
touch you, see you closer, hold you
within my sweet embrace. Run away with me my
dear. Pick up thine heart, and fly away with
me unto the skies so blue, and live among the
angels where we belong.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

For Some It Comes Too Late

Suicide will always remain,
within the heart of men in pain.
Whether to stay, or to die,
climbing the walls, or sit, and cry.
Reaching for answers within one's soul,
asking, God, when will they go.
But the more they ask, beg, and plead,
for never will their souls be freed.
They reach, and grasp at God's golden light,
and pray to him to make life right.
But the answers lie within our fate,
and for some it comes too late.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

For You Are My Love Forever

Kiss me as if the world were brand new, as though we were, Adam, and Eve,
take me on a journey too places unknown, and hold me close to thee.

Touch my hand, and caress my thighs as you whisper into my ear,
tell me all the things that I so desire as your lover I would love to hear.

She me they world, but give me thy love,
as angel in Heaven gaze down fro above.

When I cry wipe my tears,
for my love it has been so many years.

Don't give me flowers for they remind of the dead,
I'm liable to explode, and lose my head.

Let us stroll through this world together,
for you are my love forever.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Gifts

In life one receives many gifts over, and above,
but the gift I cherish most is, Jesus' ever lasting love.
Any other gifts that man receives will always fade away,
but Jesus' love is always there every single day.
Born in a manger, on the cross he shed his blood,
now that's a gift that keeps on giving, the gift of, Jesus' love.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

God - He Watches

God, is my father, he's brave, and he's bold,
he won my heart, and saved my soul.
He cares for us all, dearly, and true,
he watches over me, and he watches over you.
He never tires, not my, God, he's there in every way,
yes my, God, watches over us from the womb to the grave.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

God's Precious Gift

Child of love, child so bright,
child whose beauty out shines the light.
Angels sing from up above,
gracing baby Lickliter with all their love.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Good Conduct

I'm a good little soldier cause I never fight,
I brush my teeth, and say my prayers at night.
Although I hit my sister I really do like her,
but because she is a girl I must fight with her.
I'm really a good little soldier I do what must be done,
but when I do it, my mom sees to it, that it ain't, no ain't any fun.
I'm always on the look out for enemies on the run,
and when I see my little brother, boy do I have fun.
I get up on the couch, and yell out real loud,
then dear mommy comes, and hits me on the ouch!
So always remember these few little rules when you're in trouble your fun won't
be no reason,
for your butt to get a creasing.
1- Never hit your sister while mom is in the room
2- Never slap your brother or you'll feel a heart of doom
3- Always smile real big when daddy is around
4- Never carry a frown.
Now that you have listened, I hope you do it well,
Or you'll not only get a spanking, but God will send you to Hell.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Gracie Van Dyke - Angel Child

Gracie a child, one of Jesus' little lambs,
I pray you're in God's protecting hands.
Sweet, and precious, a joy, and delight,
I pray that soon you'll be all right.
Sleep well angel till the wake of day,
soon you'll be well, and feel okay.
Mother, father I'd like to say,
we're praying for your baby girl everyday.
Peace and blessings I bid to thee,
precious angel Gracie.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Happy 13th Birthday Jacqueline

In life's journey throughout your teen years many obstacles will
stand between you and your destiny,
such as boys, and peer pressure.

With two wonderful parents, Michele, and Allan,
there to guide you through life's perils you'll
reach and excel through all your goals and
desires no matter how big or small your dreams may be.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Happy Birthday Haggis Hubby Of Scotland, Uk

Search not unto the Heavens, for on this day was born a special kind of gentleman.

He is nice, sweet, wonderful, valiant, a joy, a treasure,
and a hard working man beyond measure.

The essence of what all husband's strive to achieve.

His perfection shines within the eyes of his beloved wife, Haggis.

He is her knight in shining armor,
a right dashing charmer.

They live across yon pond,
may they forever be together, in this life, and beyond.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Happy Birthday To A Great Poet - Hazel

She's quite the young lady, sweet as you'll find,
our message board angel is one of a kind.
Her poetry brings emotion, both happy and sad,
and having known her thus far has made me quite glad.
Hazel, you're wonderful, and I hope today on your birthday your soul is filled
with delight,
as you party with friends, and family on this, your special night.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Have You Ever?

Have you ever watched the Sun set at night?

My baby, have you ever seen it when it rises from the ocean up to the Sky?

Have you ever felt like you're in paradise?

I do, when I'm looking at you.

Have you ever seen the Sky so blue?

I do, when I'm dreaming of you.

I feel like I'm in Heaven it's true, When I think of you.

My darling, have you ever really looked around, watched the rain as it falls to the ground?

Have you ever stood on a cliff, and looked across the sea?

Have you ever had a dream, or a fantasy?

Have you ever watched a boat sail across the sea?

Have you ever really stopped, and thought about you, and me?

I think of you each passing day,

of how our loved ended in such a nice way.

For you I cry no more,

but I'll love you in my heart as I have so long before.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Heavenly Nectar Thy Name Be - Kagome

Kagome, walked into the room, hot, sexy, and beautiful.

My mind left me, as my heart took over my soul, flooding it with emotions.

She smiled, my feet walked toward Heaven.

I took her hand in mine, and angels sang as we dance the night away.

Hair black as night, eyes like stars that shine in the deepest, darkest parts of our solar system.

Skin, white, soft, reaching into my inner mind, and devouring my very essence.

Men's eyes sweeping over my sweet, Kagome, thoughts of sexual sins interring their minds.

I shall not let another man deflower thee my love, only my lips shall taste thine heavenly nectar, only I shall walk in thine valley of lust.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Heavens Beautiful Angel - Is The Love Of My Life

Heaven opened up it's gates, and an angel flew to me,
I was blessed, more than the rest, when to marry me she did agree.
Elizabeth, you are my heart,
my soul it does cry when we're apart.
Come take my hand, and go with me,
my angel, my darling, my everything.
Your lips so sweet like vintage wine,
your heart so precious and so very kind.
you are what I've been waiting for all my life,
and I am blessed to have you as my wife.
I thank God, each and every day,
for sending you, sweet angel, my way.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Here's To The Greatest Engineer - James (Scotty) Doohan - That Star Trek Has Ever Known

When once the trumpet sounded, and Heaven called thee home,
No more upon this earth, thine precious feet shall roam.
Memories, there are many, happy times, and some that are sad,
But, Jimmy, I want thee to know, ye are one of the greatest actors Hollywood
has ever had.

When the old shows of, 'Star Trek' are being watched by thine fans,
All will know ye are safe in Heaven in thine father's hands.
Tears are shed for thine passing, and hearts shall feel thy lose,
But ye have gone to join God, and, Jesus who died upon the cross.
When dreams of thee invade our nights with thine sweet angelic face,
Those dreams of thee will most certainly be of ye in thine holy grace.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Holiest Night

A little child was born upon this holiest of nights,
to save a world of lowly souls was to be his life long fight.
This babe so gentle, and oh so sweet, who died for all who sin, his praises we'll
sing, to Jesus our king,
till he returns to claim his kingdom once again.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Horror Writer - Stephen King - Ye Are My Inspiration

Ye have opened up our sleeping minds, and reached deeply into our souls.
Ye have touch our hearts, and doeth scare us in ways we could never have known.

Fear that doeth not come from night, ye doeth bestow upon us in small, delicately spiced frightful illusions.

Running away from spooks in fear, we've gotten many bruises, and contusions.
If only one could step into thine mind Mr. King,
what might I find within thine brilliant being?

A gentle man, of stature tall, whose mind is filled with thoughts so kind,
yet deep within the child abides.

Dreams that once filled the child with fear,
now become on paper clear.

Whispers in the dark of night, not alone, yet no one is in sight.

A noise is heard, or though we think, our fear rides high as we thirst for drink.
A branch scrapes the window, at least that's what we say,
as we tuck our heads under cover to keep the spooks away.

Oh how I love that movie 'ROSE RED',
scared though I be to sleep in my bed.

I'll walk through the house turning on every light,
wondering why on Earth doeth I watch Stephen King's movies, and read his books,
in the dead of night.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

I - You - The

I walked in Hell, but never knew it.
I played with death, yet did not know.
I sold my soul, but could not help it.
I saw the light, yet never did I reach out toward it.
You were hungry for love, I did not offer any.
You needed help, I ran the other way.
You talked to me, but never did I hear the sound of your voice.
You stood before me, yet I never saw you.
The world was active, yet I spent my time lounging in self pity.
The world grew beneath my feet, yet I felt not its growth.
The world spun on, and I stood still.
The world changed, but I always stayed the same.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

I Wish I Were A Rich Girl

I wish I were a rich girl, then I could help the poor,
put away their memories of yesterday before.
No I don't like being poor, cause poor is kind of sad,
rich people always laugh at them, and make the poor feel really bad.
Working hard never no money,
it's just a shame ain't it honey?
Yeah, working, running, never going no where,
It's enough to make you pull out your hair.
People always puttin welfare down,
rich, busy bodies yacking around town.
But to be rich, and go to Hell,
not my idea of doing so well.
Those poor in life though pushed around,
will someday go to Heaven, and wear the golden crown.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

If I Could

If I could have but one love, you it would have to be,
for there is no love quite so great as the man of my dreams.
No knight in shining armor could compete with such a man,
you truly are unique, and I'm your greatest fan.
When you speak my darling your voice it is so strong,
and when you hold me in your arms, nothing can go wrong.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

If Not By Sight Than With Passion Shall I See

Let not mine eyes go blind slowly,
Least I should die as flowers doeth die in the fall.
Quickly take my sight, as not to impair the beauty I have seen.
As dying as the embers within the fires of life flicker heavenward,
Let me remember thine beauty,
love thine smile, and worship thine soul.
Let mine lips taste thine tender kisses.
Fill mine heart with a fire only ye can quench.
Heaven has fashioned a beauty,
made from the purest of gold.
Only ye can give to me what I can not give unto myself, thine love.
Ye are from another world,
that angels have only dreamt about,
and mortals so desire.
Say ye love no other,
least mine heart should brake into a thousand pieces before thine very eyes.
Let not mine spirit rise,
only to be crushed beneath the devils feet,
hearing his cruel laughter ringing within mine ears.
Slowly mine soul fades in despair at the thought of never having thee.
I am but a helpless fly caught within thine web of charm.
I humbly bow to thee, Lord of my desire.
Let us steal away within the night,
like two bandits throwing caution to the wind as we spread our wings.
Let us raise our voices unto the heavens in joyous harmony, singing of a love
which will never be.
Say we should whisper our words of love upon a spring breeze,
And pray they should not be lost.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

If We All Were Like Children

Once there came a child approaching a gentle brook,
Dipping his hands into the water, a small fish he took.
It wiggled, and squirmed, freedom it did seek,
It made the child laugh, and squeak.
Then playing opossum it lay still, and pretended was no more,
the child lay the fish upon the rocky shore.
The fish knowing it was almost free,
flipped up in the air with child like glee.
The child tried to grab it back up,
but the fish very quickly kept flipping up.
It hit the water, and off it did swim,
the child shrugged his shoulders, and gave up on him.
Attention being short, the child saw a bug,
ran off to catch it, and give it a hug.
If everyone were in their hearts like children we see,
then the Earth would be Heaven, and life would be free.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

It Is Found In The Eyes Of The Beholder

Lazy days doeth come around as I sit on the grass and gaze at the children playing in the field.

My mind wanders back to a time before, when legends of old were not just story, but so much more.

How the lose of my wasted youth doeth dance before my bewildered eyes.

I reach out for a life that isn't there, hoping for just a small touch of what I can not have, but desire with all my heart.

Before me stands a knight, clothed in golden armor, smelling of a fresh spring rain.

I reach up, and lift the visor of his helmet, and I behold hate, horror, and loathing.

What manner is this that what appears to be beautiful is in fact some monstrous nightmare?

I look away, and behold a pool of water is at my feet, filled with the tears of many lives lost in a world that will forever be damned.

I hear a bird, it speaks my name, it lands upon my hand. It is a raven. I think of, Edgar Allen Poe, could it be he? The sky turns blood red, rain pour down upon me drenching me in sweet, sticky blood.

I fall asleep, and when I awaken the sky's are clear, but I do not see stars. In place of the stars I say all those great writers who have preceded me, and have long since go to that great library in the sky.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

J.B.'s Message Board Billy

Billy, thine voice is like a spring breeze that blows through leaves of an enchanting evening.

As I sit beneath an oak tree, dreams of thee flood my mind.

I stretch under a maple tree, and look up at the sky, I see traces of Thee in each passing cloud.

I imagine thee a king, in a castle of the days of old,
slaying a mighty dragon with thy golden sword.

As I close mine eyes now, I again imagine thee.

Sleep sweet prince till the sound of a gentle wind blows through the leaves, and the birds once again chirp happily in their trees.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Jeff Bridges; America's Actor Extraordinaire

Thou art a man among many, with a talent only few doeth possess.
Ye have captured the heart of many a fair maiden.
Ye my good lad, doeth not stand in thine father's shadow, nor doeth thine feet
walk in thine brother's footsteps.
Thine beauty is thy handsomely rugged features.
Thine sword is thy tongue, though caressed with a soft edge.
Thine heart is so tender, thine nature so gentle.
Thine eyes sparkle with the lights of Heaven, as ye bask within its golden glow.
When thou doeth speak, it is as though a song were being sung within the
Heavens.
If ever ye should doubt thine greatness, hence say I, 'look into thine wife's
adoring eyes, for a great man is not born, he is made great by the love, and care
of his wife, and his family.'
Each day thank thine family for what they have done, and thank your parents for
raising such a wonderful son.
Your father, Lloyd Bridges, is watching thee from above,
as thine fans adorn ye with our love.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Jimmuh - The Road Kill Eating Hunk

There once was a guy named Jim,
which planet no one knows he lives in.
He cracks a lot of jokes, at all us good folks,
he knows how to make us all grin.
He pretends Jeff Bridges he doesn't like,
but would defend him to death in a fight.
We love him so much,
our hearts he has touched.
He's a great friend,
from the start to the end.
He says he likes to get drunk,
here's to you, you road kill eating hunk.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Johanscouse; The Shining Light Of Liverpool, England

A kinder man can not be found, an angel in the rough.
A precious soul of nature, never less than tough.
Johanscouse, a knight of old, on this day ye doeth shine.
sweet prince, I wish thee well, on this thine birthday time.
If I could but kiss thine cheek, and share in this day.
Then I'd be there with a glass of ale,
and together we'd raise some hell.
I wish I could show thee just how much I care,
Till then my friend, well may ye fare.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Ka-Destiny

A gently man of 64, eyes so blue, and kind,
Befriends a young boy who's lost, and lonely,
in the old man a good friend he'll find.
Two lost souls, one young, one old,
Entwine like magic through fates enchanted hands,
Each will need the others help on their
way to their respective promise land.
No more their hearts feel alone,
as the months fly by their friendship grows strong.
But all too soon it seems, the old man must leave,
And meet his destiny alone.
How can he tell the little boy he's moving home?
With a gentle smile, a tear in his eye, he says,
'Please kido, please don't cry.'
'What about me? Please don't go away! '
'If only I could, I would stay,
but my home is millions of light years away.'
'Will you be back again someday? ' Bobby asked
Pointing into the air.
'In your heart you'll find me anytime, anywhere.'
Then with a hug, they part, and grin,
and that is how this story about, Ted, and Bobby, does end.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Kid's Prayer In Chicago

People walking, freely talking of many happy days.
But then the wind begins to blow,
and all the angels let down holy snow.
City filled with children playing in the snow,
with twinkles in their eyes as they begin to throw.
Said one kid to another, 'say your prayers my dear brother.'
'Lord, ' said the kid all dressed in red,
'my name lord is, Jimmy George Fred.
Make these things which roam the streets, nice, and sweet,
or freeze off their toes, and hurt their feet. Amen! ! '

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

King Of Talk Shows - Maury Povich

He fills our hearts with love, with his wisdom though untold,
he has a tender heart and ever caring soul filled with the purest of gold.
Caring for others who've given up hope,
teaching us that in hard times we all can cope.
Comforting the ill and sad,
making those without hope feel glad.
Showing young, old, sick in body, or mind,
no matter who we are, we should love one another and try to be kind.
He gives people hope that someday their ship too will come in,
teaching people to fight for their life, and future, and never give in.
Showing the world though different we all are,
we all should care for others whether near, or far.
Learning what to do right, doesn't always come from books,
and no one should be judged only on their looks.
We should except others for their heart and soul,
because in this world only love can makes us grow.
Maury Povich, is trying to help young children who do drugs and love to fight,
by showing them the right road to take in order for them grow up right.
He's cute and handsome, a right dashing to all his fans,
He's the king of talk shows and a fantastic man.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Let's Be Friends

Although you're nice, and I'd love to stay,
I must confess that I am gay.
You're very sexy, this is true,
but I could never have a relationship with you.
I'm a guy, and you're a girl,
and that makes all the difference in the world.
If I decided to stay,
will you be my friend anyway?

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Listen My Love To The Words I Do Speak

Thine death was a heart break, the likes of which I have never known.
I feel as though I were buried beneath the earth with you my love.
However shall I go on with life without thee?
I will never again be happy, nor shall I even try.
At home I lay thine clothes out on the bed beside me at night.
Still I lay awake yearning to touch thee one more time.
I awaken in the middle of the night, listen for thine sweet laughter,
forgetting ye are really dead.
The sky no longer seems blue,
The water in the lake is black, and still.
Why, my love, did ye have to die, and leave me?
I shall pine away till we are once again united in the beyond.
My heart no longer feels as though it will carry on much longer.
Wait for me my love, for soon we shall be together forever.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Listen To A Child's Prayer

When the little boy lays down one night, he said a prayer so sweet, and bright.
He said to, God, up in the sky;
'God, bless daddy, mommy, and me.
If I've said or done any wrong,
bless me for being dumb.
Bless my dog dear lord, and may he sleep well,
And please, God, don't send, Scooby Doo, to Hell.
He didn't mean to bite the mailman like that,
But, God, it's just that he thought the mailman was wearing a dogcatcher's hat.
God, please forgive sis for slapping me so hard,
Cause I just broke her electric guitar.
Mom done yelled, and daddy slapped me hard.
And, God, when, Jimmy gets home, hide his toy car,
I didn't mean to throw it that hard.
Please, God, give me a helping hand,
And if I should mess up anymore,
bless me lots just like before.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Little Boy Blue & Little Girl Blonde

Little boy blue & little girl blonde,
they met in school, they were both so young.
they fell in love at first sight,
they both knew in their hearts the feeling was right.
As they grew older,
their love grew much bolder.
All through school you laughed, and played,
the bond between you both was Heaven made.
She was your angel, you were her prince,
who could have guessed it would end like this.
Little girl blonde, one day did stray,
while little boy blue on business was away.
Nine months later a baby was born them,
it didn't look like her, and no way at all like him.
Yet he loved her so much that he looked the other way,
He loved her, and stayed with her till the heart broken day.
She was only going out for a quick trip to the store,
when some robbers shot her, and she lay dead on the floor.
Tears were shed, a funeral did follow,
little boy blue and his son did stand in sorrow.
A man came up to him, and said he was, Tim,
and that the handsome young lad really belonged to him.
Little boy blue didn't care one way, or the other,
for you see Tim, was little boy blue's older brother.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Little Of Thine Love - Goes A Long Way

Touch me my love, ignite the passion within my loins.
Kiss my lips gently, and succulently,
wetting my appetite for love, as only ye can.
Let me look into the eyes of a love demon.
Caress my ever lusting heart.
Breath thine burning fires into my love starved lungs.
Take my hand, and lead me to thy bed of iniquity,
and I shall lay down my soul for thee.
Whisper the words, 'I Love Thee'
and watch as I melt into thine mold of desire.
Take me, make me, But my love,
ye I know shall never forsake me.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Love Among Hurt

He cried, his tears flowing freely for a love he had lost.

She lay on her bed, and did weep, tears now staining her makeup covered cheeks.

Little boy setting in front of the TV, laughing at the cartoon show, oblivious that his parents had drifted apart.

She wipes away the tears, goes and cleans her face, like nothing ever happened to cause discourse in her heart.

He searched among embers of his burning heart, but she was not to be found.

Little child not knowing what has gone down between them, but then what could he really do? Mommy's little angel, and daddy's too.

She puts her smiling child to bed with his favorite stuffed toy, and whispers in his tiny ears, 'you are my pride and joy.'

He went down to the local bar, and joined in laughter that for him was not there, and tucked deep inside his heart, a love he would never again share.

The little child grew up to be a fine, dashing young man, neither like his mother, or father whom was never to be seen again.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Marriage Proposal Acceptance

The sun is so beautiful, and bright,
oh how I long for you each night.
When it rains I don't get blue,
I close my eyes, and think of you.
When you said, with me you wanted to spend your whole life,
the only answer I could give was, yes I'll be your wife.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

My Dearest Raven-Bird Of Love

Words could never truly do thee justice,
lovely one with eyes that capture my soul, and give it life.
There are a million thoughts of how one would describe thine beauty, but then
beauty is just a word,
and ye are so much more.
Words float through my aching mind,
alight with the fever of love that I feel for thee.
Ye shine like the morning Sun.
Thine voice is like an angel, soft, alluring, sweet.
Thine beauty is unmatched my fair princess.
My dearest Raven, until such time as we should meet, I bid thee adieu.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

My Iguana Boy I Bid The Farewell

Demon, yesterday you left me to join your sister, Shreadder, in the beyond.
I cry inside for you, oh how I shall miss you my precious iguana boy.
Mommy loved you, and will forever love you.
You were a part of my heart which is now broken.
Tears stain my cheeks from the sorrow. I can not sleep without you at the foot of
my bed.
I will no longer be able to hold you in my arms,
see you try to out smart me, and try to climb the nearest tree.
There will be no more swimming with you by my side as you enjoy the warm
water.
What meaning has life, but that of a world without my little Demon.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

My King

Once I found a prince, and fell in love,
and in my heart he made me feel like a pure white dove.
As he and I spooned,
beneath God's golden moon, .
the angels of old,
played their harps of gold.
We walked upon the beach,
mouths closed, never was there speech.
and as the water beats against the sand,
so does my heart beat against my breast as you hold fast to my hand.
Together we are one,
apart I am none.
Once you were a prince, but now you are a king,
I'm just a peasant girl waiting to be your queen.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

My Life I Lay Down

I lay down my life, for everyone,
the young, and old, the shy, and the bold.
I'm out in the night, when it's cold and wet,
I'm out in the day in the sun, and heat.
I lay down my life so that you might live,
as a soldier it's my duty to unselfishly give.
In foreign country's I shoot and kill,
I do this for it's my country's will.
I'd give an arm, leg, and yes my life,
To protect everyone person,
man, woman, father, mother, son,
daughter, husband, or wife.
Though every time that I leave,
my country to protect,
I think aloud, what sadness I feel,
As I watch my fellow soldiers die, and kill.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Never Let Go Of Your Dreams

Children of morning, children of night,
call to the wind for your guiding light.
Children of winter call unto to spring,
children of summer take flight on a wing.
Laughing, crying, jumping, and play,
each life was formed from natures fresh clay.
Molded, and shaped just like you are,
not manufactured like a train, or a car.
Evening approaches take shelter for the night,
for from Heaven shall come the brightest of light.
Reach out your hands and touch a star,
no matter if it seems to be to far.
Grasp your future, and hold on tight,
never let go of that shinning light.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

New Orleans - Katrina's Fury

Katrina, rushed head long into her fury,
down came the mighty waters like that of a raging Sea.
In every corner of New Orleans we clearly see,
just how cruel our dear Mother Nature can be.
This once beautiful city,
rich with a history that can be compared by none other,
is no more.
Streets that once abound with laughter and joy,
now weep in despair.
'We are a proud people', say one and all,
'we shall not let this defeat us, on our knees we shall fall.'
each person praying to the Heavens, 'God, please hear our call! '
'Sweet, Jesus, help us build back our lives once again,
With you beside us, never will our faith end.'
Children crying,
as their mother's and fathers are dying.
'Help me! ', is the cry that can be heard from those innocent,
young and old,
As they grasp to hold on, let us from them not go.
Let us come together in unison,
as brothers and sisters we stand together in this plight,
We will not give up on them till we make things right.
Lives spent in just an instant, called up to the light,
Become our guardian angels,
God's precious souls of the night.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Ode To: Actress - Sarah M. Gellar

There was a young maiden, fair was she,
with eyes that sparkled mischievously.
Angel from Heaven, she smiled at me,
I was struck in awe of this most beautiful being.
Never could there have been such a beauty before,
this Sarah M. Gellar holds in her heart so much more.
She's shy, and sweet, a charmer to be sure,
she's a princess who takes nothing for granite, for her heart be so pure.
Upon my pillow rest I my head, and sleep,
and fill my dreams of this fair maiden, God's most precious of sheep.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Ode To; Nicola Hulme

Your beauty is exquisite, your charm is a delight,
you're the mermaid in the sea, that comes ashore each night.
Many a seaman has succumb unto thine siren song,
thine voice is like an angels, that sings to God upon a throne.
Thine hair so red, and shiny, thine smile, it is so bright,
thine eyes are sparkling, as though God has blessed them with his golden
Heavenly light.
Ye are wise beyond thine years, and from grace shall ye never fall,
ye are a sweet little vixen, who has charmed us one, and all.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

One Enchanted Evening

The Halloween Ball was in full swing,
when in swept the future enchanted, Mrs. Stephen King.
A dainty young maiden, an angel, a dove,
Stephen King, knew in an instant, he'd found his true love.
Danced they all night, till the Sun did rise,
Tabitha, saw love, in her future husband's eyes.
Alas the time came for the two to part,
the young lad got down on one knee, and spoke he from his heart.
'Tell me sweet princess, that you'll be forever my queen,
for I'll love you forever, most precious of beings.'
A smile crossed her crimson lips, as the words flowed like wine,
'I'll love you from now, till the end of time.'

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Physician - Healer Of The Flesh

Gifted hands, healing heart, tender soul, listening ears, and smile of understanding. He cares for the young, and the old, this doctor whose heart shines like gold.

Kind words flow from his mouth,

Never a scream nor a shout.

These are but a few things we look for in a good doctor. Though we have seen many different doctors in our lifetime,

for they will go, or we will move, and lose touch with them.

There will always be that one doctor whom we will respect above all others.

A doctor who cares more about his patients, than do the patients care for themselves.

I have found such a doctor who is one of the best,

Dr. B. E. Dietz you out shine all the rest.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Poor Old Cowboy

Some people call me a poor old cowboy, cause I wear a bandana around my neck,
I like to shoot long horned cattle, and I don't give a heck.
I like to ride my stallion out on the range,
A lot of city people think me mighty strange.
I don't wear shoes in the summer, nor a shirt upon my back,
I just wear jeans, for the saddle hurts my butt, this my friend a fact.
For a fact I am a cowboy, that's what people say,
I'm just a poor old cowboy, it proves a man's not gay.
I met a gal in, Reno, as cute as she could be,
But I'm just a poor old cowboy, what would she want with me?
I don't have any money for liquor, but that's just as well,
Cause I don't drink anyway, and I don't want to go to Hell.
Poor, poor old cowboy always without a home.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Ricky Ye Are; My Love, My Life, My Everything

Sweet light that shines above me so bright,
I beg that ye shine forever, and a night.
Music I hear whenever ye talk,
I need ye so near as in the moonlight we walk.
Lips of crimson, eyes of blue,
as ye look at me, God smiles down on thee so true.
Whispers of love we say in the night,
passion, and hope, dare we such plight?
Dreaming, and hoping all for the day,
when into the night shall we slip away.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Sacrifice Lake

It was a cool Halloween night when I wandered
Up to the lake, just out for a stroll to take.
I saw a fire ablaze, and what I saw through the bushes, I was amazed.
A cold sweat broke out on my face, for what I was seeing
Was surely not taking place.
Six coffin-shaped slabs on a pentagram,
Strapped on them were five women and one man.
A man clothed in a red robe picked up a red-hot brand
And burned an upside down cross into each victim's hand.
Screams of pain filled the air; the black robed people
Did not care, but it gave me quite a scare.
Soon their blood mingled with tears, as the crowd rose with cheers
As their victims had more fears.
I wanted to run, to get away, but fear paralyzed me; I had to stay.
Then the crowd settled down and started to look around.
Sweet anticipation filled my soul, for I'd never seen this TV show.
I rushed straight home to see the rest, but I was too slow,
And as you can guess, I missed the rest of this strange show.
The TV Guide said 'Sacrifice Lake'
Was coming on next week at eight.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

She Doeth Despise Thee

She loved thee once,
but now she doeth despise thee.
No more does she yearn for thy
touch on her creamy, smooth skin.
Ye shall never smell her sweet perfume,
nor hear her laughter
echo through out the house.
Hold back thy aching,
throbbing pain she has
left deep below thine soul.
If only she knew how much ye really loved her,
but no, she has left thine castle,
to partake of a swine's brothel.
The slut, the wench, the ungrateful, but lovely,
charming girl with the golden hair,
the sky blue eyes.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

She Is The One And Only

When grown, a woman doesn't become older,
in her adventures she gets much bolder.
With each of life's experiences, beautiful memories doeth unfold,
she gains more knowledge, as she passes down life's road.
Shape not thine age in years,
nor shed from thine eyes sad tears.
For OneAndOnly is a treasure,
with untold knowledge none could measure.
She is young in every way,
in looks, in life, forever shall she stay.
Never shall her beauty fade, nor shall she feel old,
she has the spirit of a goddess, with a heart of purest gold.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Skylar Ricky Harris Johnson - Little Sky

You have eyes so blue just like the Sky,
and a smile that makes the angels sigh.
You light our world in every way,
how happy we were on your birth that day.
It had rained, and lightened before your birth,
but you brought out the Sun to smile for the Earth.
Growing through the years you've gotten so fine,
though I'll admit sometimes you drive me out of my mind.
You will grow up to be a wonderful young man,
and when you become an actor,
I want you to know I'll be your number one fan.
I shall now take my leave from this poetic spot,
just want you to know I love you a lot.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Small Is Only A Word

Darling you may be little, but you're not alone,
there's hundreds who are smaller, and don't even have a home.
Big city streets, and giant stores, factories of great galore.
In a world built just for big people, few people are really tall,
and once in a while deep down inside everyone feels a little small.
People seem to pass us by, laugh, scoff, and spit in our eyes,
they step on our feelings, and make us cry.
So baby I just want to say, I love you any way you are,
rich, poor, small, or tall, I love you all.
A big bum, or short star,
Whether you drive a motorcycle, or a cadillac car.
Baby I just love you the way you are.
Remember baby you can't change your size,
so quit telling yourself all those lies.
Be proud of who you are, and begin a brand new start.
For you're as big as you feel, and I've got a feeling you've got a pretty big heart.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Stars Within The Sky

Stars that shine within the Heavens, reveal thine secrets to me.
Just how did you come to be so far, way up there, and tell me, do you see?
Are you friends with the moon? Do you like to shine?
What don't you show up during the day time?
Do you know how you pull at lovers hearts,
or how you are missed on rainy nights?
So many songs, and poems have been written about you,
so many scary tales, of long lost nights, and horror frights of aliens from the
stars.
But when I see you, I know they aren't true, because you set still in the Sky.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Stephen King - Master Of The Magical World Of Horror

You're walking to the library late one night,
rushing to drop` off the Stephen King, book you borrowed.
The street lights shine, but not too bright.
A flash of lightning, thunder in the distance.
A dog howls pitifully in the alley you're about to approach.
As it begins to rain, your steps quicken, as does your pulse.
You stop in a diner for something to drink,
and wait till the now pouring rain, lets up a little.
Nobody's in sight, you take a seat at the counter,
and wait. A scream brings you to your feet,
and you begin to run. Up ahead, you see a tall,
dark, looming building.
The faster you run, the farther it seems to be,
just out of your reach.
You awaken in a state of panic, covered in sweat,
and surrounded by a bed full of, Stephen King's books,
and videos. You are awake, or are you?
Screams fill your bedroom as you look at your door,
and there stands someone,
who looks a lot like Jack Nicholson,
with something in his hands.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Sweet Release

In life he loved,
in death he wept.
In life he hated,
in death he waited.
In life he knew what was to come,
in death not knowing should he stay or run.
In life he held a passion for, Janen, his wife,
in death all pain was released by the stab of her knife.
Glinting with a shine from the full moons glow,
in death he knew his wife was the one who made him go.
Wings from an angel, halo upon his head,
in death he knew he was better off being dead.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Tennessee Public Library - Humboldt

I come through your doors,
and you welcome me.
Your warmth embraces my inner mind.
You comfort me with your books.
You tell many tales though you do not speak.
I look at you and see more
than my mind can comprehend.
I can learn the past, present,
and future just by reading your contents.
Young, and old alike walk among your stakes,
seeking out written enjoyment which you provide.
You are not just any library,
you are the 'Humboldt Tennessee Library'.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Actor

The actor is one who can present him, or herself in front of an audience, and does not lose their cool.

An actor can look truthful, and honest, but in reality be a good for nothing sneak.

If you can not be that person, just smile and give a wink.

Oh what a wonderful profession, pretending all the time,

But let not it take possession of your heart, and of your mind.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Black Widow Bride

He looked into her eyes, and asked her why she was so engrossed in the book, instead of him.

The young bride, upon her wedding bed replied, 'to read a book, is to step into a world beyond the ordinary.

You open a world where imagination, fantasy, and even pain become one with you.

You can feel as though you are a part of the world in which you have magically fallen into.

It has accepted, and possessed you in every way.

Your mind can take you anyplace, anywhere, at anytime.

You can become one with the Medieval period, romantic fantasy, comical adventure, and total horrific terror.

So grab a book, and live the life you've only now have been dreaming about. She looked at her now sleeping husband, turned the cover of her book over, and thought about how much he looked like the dashing man on the cover of her romantic adventure book.

She kissed him upon his forehead, and plunged the knife deep into his flesh.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The British Gentleman - Patrick Macnee

He looked into her eyes, and she beheld Heaven.
'Tempest be thy name my love, ' said she.
She kissed his lips, and drowned in his warmth,
a pleasant death, which gave way to life.
He lit her eternal flame, rising to the clouds.
She touched his cheek, and a rush of joy engulfed her being.
Taking each others hands, they walked upon the beach, a midnight stroll.
Two hearts, one soul, in life one goal.
Sharing a joy of a life well spent,
arm, and arm they walk, a lady, and her gent.
Then came I upon them by chance while I did stroll.
I asked, 'sweet child of life, pray tell, who is this man who has thine fancy so? '
She answered me, with child like glee, 'my dear it is none other than that fine,
dashing man Mr. Patrick Macnee. He lifts up me heart, and enchants me soul,
he'll be with me wherever I go.
He's sweet, and gentle as ye can see, God bless me Patrick Macnee.'
She bid me farewell, and strolled they away,
to bask in Heaven's glow the rest of the day.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Crew Of Seven Gave Us Dreams & Wings To Fly With Our Imaginations

Take me to where the stars shine bright,
With all the crew of the enterprise in my sight.
Fill my hopes, my dreams, and desires,
By letting me gaze into the Heavenly fires.
Give me, Kirk, Spock, Sulu, Uhura, Scotty, chekov and McCoy,
Viewing this picture before my eyes each day would bring me so much joy.
there's nothing more beautiful than to gaze at these Wonderfully talented seven,
to make me feel like I'm in Heaven.
Two of these great men have passed away,
but in my heart forever shall they stay.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Greatest Gift Is Love

You know love is kind of funny and can be expressed in so many different ways,
you can say it as much as you want too in beautiful special ways.
Bringing someone flowers, or just a kiss upon the hand,
can mean that someone loves you, whether you are a woman, or a man.
A pat upon the back, or someone tells you thank you when you're through,
can mean so much that someone really cares, and loves you.
But the greatest gift is not a gift to you, nor a thank you in return,
but just knowing that you've helped someone is all you'll need to earn.
So remember when you see someone, and lend a helping hand,
for of all the gifts that you can give, this is the greatest gift of man.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Life Of An Unfortunate Piñata

His blood was candy, and his soul was sweet,
they ripped open his belly, and grab for a treat.
His eyes filled with goodies, and treasures untold,
came his life to an end as this piñata did fold.
It rained down from his body, the stuff made for fun,
poor old piñata had no place to run.
Hit after hit, laughter abound,
the poor old piñata's guts fell to the ground.
No one weeps for the broken paper mache,
who will never again live to see another day.
unfortunate

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Mad Mad Mind Of Pewee

Dearest love;
my heart longs for the day
when the two of us shall meet.
One look into thine beautiful eyes, and
I'll be lost forever in heavenly bliss.
Thine smile makes all my sorrow flee.
Oh how I long to hear thine voice,
smell thine sweet fragrance,
touch thine smooth, soft skin
next to mine. I pray that soon I shall
meet thee.
I so desire thee to look upon,
but alas I walk alone among these
dark halls of mine mind. I can some how
feel thee, see thee, sense thee.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Man That Passed My Way

There was a man so brave, and bold,
I am of his holy fold.
He stands in stature very tall,
but puts himself at the level of us all.
Once he passed my way,
perhaps he'll come again someday.
And if by chance you meet this man,
please give him a helping hand.
You need not worry of how you look,
for perfection is only in story books.
For what you seek can be found,
for what you need is above the clouds.
Everything upon this land,
was gave by God to mortal man.
For what he's done he's gave no grace,
instead the sinners laugh in his face.
So remember God so sweet,
with his ever gentle heart for us our father shall weep.
So don't think of him as hate, stop, think, look up above,
think of God as peace, joy, and love.
Now you know the man that passed my way,
yes he will be back for me, and you someday.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Perfect Family; Ode To My Canadian Friend Michele

She loves him, big, strong, and wise.

When he is sick she's there to comfort, and show him how much she really cares.

He adores her, sweet, gentle, happy, and never afraid to speak her mind.

When she is sad he's there with a shoulder for her to cry on.

Though like every family they must go through life's struggles, there is something special about this couple, that can withstand the tests of time.

They blend together in perfect harmony.

Children, two girls, Jacqueline, and Lisa, sweet, beautiful, and innocent.

God's little angels.

Cherished by their ever loving, and caring parents, Michele, and Allan.

A family bound together by love, and happiness forever, and eternity.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Suicide

I must take leave of this world, for it has dealt me badly.
My heart feels the pain of eternal torment,
and only death can quench its fires.
I see no future beyond my past,
and thus the light which cometh does call to me.
Pain can only hold what is left of my mind.
Tears will not be shed upon mine cold,
and lonely grave this day.
I bid thee adieu cold, cruel world,
empty say for thine pity which shall never be shed.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

The Tale Of The Trucker's Life

The young bride sits alone in her house,
waiting for her farm hand husband to return to her lonely bosom.
Enters the husband, tired, and cranky.
He goes to the stereo, hooks up his headphones,
and falls asleep listening to country, and western music.
The bride long since gone to bed alone.
The young mother, and her toddler son
in front of the TV watching movies while the
husband/father works third shift at Wal-Mart 25 miles away.
The mother takes her son to his baseball games,
explains why daddy can't come,
because he decided to be a truck driver.
She is mother, father, and sole teacher to there young son.
She wipes away his tears when he is hurt,
Comforts him when he is sick,
and makes excuses for the absent father
who never has acted like he loved their child.
Who wipes away the tears that the
mother/wife sheds every time she sees
how much their son misses his daddy.
Their little boy puts his arm around his
mother's shoulders and with a hug,
he says, 'mom it will be all right.'
Does the trucker miss his family?
Does he feel the same pain, and sorrow?
He must not care, for he stays gone sometimes four,
sometimes six weeks in a row,
only coming home long enough to make love.
Never does he interact with his son, not really.
The wife, and son now lay in the cold, hard ground,
never to rise again. Now it is too late
for the old trucker to tell them how he really felt.
He sits alone in an old rocking chair,
staring at old, faded photos of his wife,
and son, but he is not in any of the pictures.
He stands in front of the pearly gates of Heaven,
he sees his wife, and son just on the other side,
But they don't recognize him.
So goes the tale of the trucker's life.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Through The Eyes Of The Autistic Child

(This poem was inspired by the movie star actor, Sylvester Stallone, and his eldest son, Seargoah, who is autistic)

They dub me as retarded, say I know not what goes on,
my parents look at me, and say I'm sorry son.

You say I'm in a world of my own, a very sad child,
but in my world everything is great, not crazy mixed up, or wild.

So mother I say, feel not sad for me it is you who is losing out,
for in my world I laugh, and play, in my heart I jump, and shout.

Though we may never see the world the same, for you're so busy feeling sad,
I will always love you mom, and dad.

So smile when you see me, and shed not a tear,
for in my heart I will always love you with each passing year.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

To My Truest Love Now And Forever

My dearest love, mere words could never
truly express how much I love thee.
From the first moment I lay eyes
upon thine handsome face,
I knew I had found my angel, and soul mate.
The words I spoke on our wedding day,
words of love, honor, were spoken from my heart.
We've been through good times, and bad.
We've held each others hands in
both Sickness, and health.
Though our life seems sad at this moment,
I know that God will heal thee.
Take comfort in the thought
that I will be by thine side always,
and will forever keep thee in my heart.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Two Hearts - One Soul

(Inspired By Dorothy & Lloyd Bridges)

My darling, you were so handsome, sexy, and bright. Not a moment goes by that I don't long for the touch of your soft skin against my cheek as I kiss your tender lips. Though each day goes by, I feel alone until all the happy memories we once shared together come flooding back into my mind. I close my eyes at night, and there for just a moment, I see you standing beside my bed.

When I sleep, it is you, Lloyd, whom I dream of. We are happy, laughing, cuddling, and loving, as much in love at that moment as we were when we first met. Though we are separated by life's cruel fate, someday we shall meet again, and never part, my love.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

U.S.S. Enterprise Capt. James T. Kirk - Heart Of Space

Take me in your spaceship, fly me out of this world.
Take me where there's no breathable air,
and kiss me till I've gone.
Aliens? I don't know for sure,
but all I see is you.
Take me beyond yonder sea,
and forever hold true to me.
Show me things I've only dreamt about,
show me things yet to be. Show me things near, and far.
No car could ever fulfill my dreams,
let us cross the sea of time, and space.
Hold me as I gaze out the port window,
oh how I would love the view.
I need to leave this earthly land,
and begin my life anew.
Tell me a tale of the future,
so that I might know it now.
And when death comes to take me away,
I'll know where to find you.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Unknown World Reveal Thyself To Me

Sun should shine, life prevail,
forces dark from the pits of Hell.
Hope and love die from shame,
evil whence doeth take thy name.
Bay at the moon, water and force,
closing of vein will stead fast its course.
Birds in flight, through out the night, .
call in time of days new light.
Bugs do flutter just out of reach,
as tests for man whose souls do preach.
Trees stand mighty against life's winds,
but alas no mortal man can bear his own sins.
Tears may fall, winds carry away words,
as cries can be heard from passing birds.
Moon that doeth shine we call unto thee,
unknown world reveal thyself to me,
restore our land, and make it free.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

We May Be Little

We may be little, not to tall,
but the love we share is above all.
To be little is just fine,
if I were tall I'd run, and hide.
Short people are here to stay,
so giants get out of our way.
Trampled in life by big people's laughs, because they think we are so small,
they think they are so smart, just because they are tall.
Ha! ! I say to these giants, for short is all right,
and if they don't like us because of our height,
We won't go down without a fight.
(I wrote this back when I was a teenager, and living in Chicago.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

When In My Darkest Hour

When in my darkest hour,
I seek my father's power.
When I am in despair,
I know my father's there.
He is no mere illusion, no fabricated truth,
it doesn't take a, Sherlock Holmes, or any other sleuth.
I find him in my heart, he guides me every single day,
for he is my one true god who has never lead me astray.
So if you're feeling sad, and don't know what to do,
search within your heart, for he's there waiting for you.
He picks you up when you have fallen, and wipes away your tears,
try not locking, God, away, and not seeking him for years.
Cob webs, dust, and weather, don't gather on my god so dear.
he's there web I need him, to take away my fears.
When in my darkest hour, the walls are closing in,
I look to, God, and say a prayer to comfort me within.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Why Did You Take My Love?

Can't the world just give her back to me to hold for one more time?

Oh how I want to kiss her soft, tender lips, and, hold her gentle, creative hands in mine.

I scream to the wind, the air does not stir, 'why take her from me? '

Can not the universe feel my pain of this horrid atrocity?

My head in my hands, I sob, tears slipping down my burning cheeks, dropping down upon my love, who was my everything, but now slumbers away in peace.

What horror could do this, separate me from my love?

'Why did you take my love? ', I shout to God up above?

The clouds now gather, the air has developed a brutal chill, as a voice whispers in my ear, 'because it was God's will.'

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Why Her?

The night winds blow hard as
I stumble across the empty parking lot,
blood dripping from my hands.
I must make it, no other way can I see.
she holds on to me tightly, barley is she conscious.
.Though my arms are strong, my soul is weak.
She screams out in pain, I stop,
and gently sweep back her hair,
wet, but not from the rain,
the blood, red and sticky covers her face.
The car, now far behind, lays
upside down in a deep gully.
I never should have let her drive,
not while she was drunk.
She is not breathing,
her eyes are open, she stares, but sees nothing.
As I lay her down on the wet ground,
I shake my fists to the heaven's,
And shout; 'why her. Dear God why her? '
The only answer is that of the
approaching thunder, and no more.
She was such a lovely woman, pure,
and innocent, undeserving of such a death.
What shall I say to our children?
What is the reason for such pain that I feel?
It is the thorn which will forever be in my side

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Wolf - Case Closed

He walks through the night, teeth all sharp,
biting, and howling to the moon with his heart.
Hair growing long on his fingers, and toes,
becoming bigger with his elongated nose.
Hunched in the dark, waiting for food,
When out comes a woman, dressed strange, and crude.
Almost to the reaching point, next to the roof,
comes, Scully, with, Mulder, to pounce on the wolf.
I don't really know how this should end,
for it's now in the X-File, to never be mentioned again

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Work

Work is a plan to live by the rules,
work is a man who plows with a mule.
Work is a thing we all must go through,
work is a thing for me, and you.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

You Are My Love

Lonely be the nights so cruel,
without you by my side,
tears I shed with fears of dread,
as I begin to cry.
To be near you, yet so far,
what fate is this which hand I've been dealt?
Could it be with life's sea,
a cycle of my life on a shelf?
Bash love upon the walls,
stained with the blood of my wicked heart,
I can only wait for so long,
before this lust rips me apart.
Harsh laughter rings in my ears,
I've been bound from your love for so many years.
Now stand I upon the tower,
the leap of faith call to me this hour.
Move not my corpse, let it lye where it does fall,
as a sign of a love to one and all.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

You In Yours I In Mine

Although we come from two different worlds,
You in yours, I in mine.

I shall someday cross that barren sea,
Upon reaching my destiny,
Someday you shall be mine.

There are a lot of handsome men in a big world like this,
but only one for this lonely girl to kiss.

Although the sea between you and me, is a sea of love,
Come go with me across yon sea, and be my turtle dove.
Worry not about this world of which we are a part,
I freely give unto you my love every bit of my heart.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

You Monique Are My Angel

Monique, my darling, take heed of my words of love that I now breath into thine ear. Whispers of a future far greater than any past.
Angel, my heart, my soul, my ever faithful love,
ye are my Heaven, my world, my inner peace I seek out
In this world of storms, and turmoil.
Extend to me thine hand so I might feel the skin of an angel.
Let me kiss thine lips, and taste thine nectar of love.
Rest thine head here upon my shoulder, so I might feel thine warmth.
Our souls are intertwined, natures work of pure perfection.
Though we are apart it tis only in body,
for our souls are joined as one, and, never shall they part.
When I lay upon my bed it is thee which I see in my mind
Just before sleep steals away all my thoughts.
Pray tell my love, say ye too see my face before life's cruel
Sleep sweeps ye away into the dream world.
Here now I place a kiss upon thine brow to seal our love,
Now, and forever.

(Inspired by Billy of Canada, and his fiancée Monique)

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson

Zipher Of Land

Shant not the world be covered in death, vague, cruel, and forbidden.
I toil, and scrape the land beneath my feet, yet nothing grows.
I water, and water, but the ground stays dry.
I seed the earth, but nothing lives.
I talk to the plants, but they ignore me.
I cry to the trees, but they simply shake in reply.
Days and nights pass so fast, the moon is full and the sun has gone.
Waters beat against the shores, and clean away that which is no longer.
Are we so different, or are we the same as that which surrounds us?
We are all zipher of land, and shall forever be under its spell.

Velmar Pewee Hale Johnson