

Poetry Series

**Yoni Assis**  
**- poems -**

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Yoni Assis(01/07/1978)

## ...one With The Night (A Park Scene)

I sit in the park, waiting  
Patience slowly fading  
Nerves start grating  
Almost begin praying

Why am I here?  
Anything to fear?  
It ended long ago  
Lost her to my foe

November mist  
Chilly for a tryst  
This is where we kissed  
Where we left pissed

A couple passes by  
I smile sadly and mouth, "hi"  
This is their time  
Some love never dies

Finally she arrives  
With moonlight in her eyes  
Want my own to dry  
Jesus, I could die

A warm embrace  
As we face  
Filled with grace  
This holy space

We sit and talk  
Sometimes balk  
Occasionally gawk  
No move to walk

The boom comes down  
Heard all over town  
A wedding gown  
A stupid clown

That's it for me  
Enough of thee  
I glance at a tree  
Right before I flee

I get up, plunge my hands into my leather jacket, and vanish into the fog,  
becoming one with the night...

Yoni Assis

# A Dialogue

My dear chap, what a pleasure to see you again!  
Sit down, sit down, make yourself comfortable  
Some sherry?  
I still have those cigars you liked so...  
Oh, that's right, you gave it up...good man

I take it the children are doing well  
Little Catherine still tickling the ivories?  
Edward wowing them on the football field?  
Good, good...if we could only go back, too, no?

I'm glad you came, as I need my very dearest friend to help unburden me  
It seems I've gotten myself in quite the pickle again  
Yes, it involves a female...if there's any other kind of pickle, please let me know!  
Well, let's just say that it is a very scandalous affair

The lady, as you guessed, is spoken for  
Oh, I know I should know better by now, but I'm weak  
Not convenient, no. But when has true love ever been?  
Though I think you'd agree she's the loveliest creature to ever grace God's green  
earth.  
I know it doesn't justify it...

Rapturous beauty aside, we share a deep emotional connection  
It's as if she were born for me, and I for her  
No, it's not rubbish...you just don't understand this type of bond  
You were never a romantic

Of course I've composed her letters. Do I know another way?  
What happened to the men of letters, I ask!  
He's a good fellow, excellent even, yet lacks the poet's soul  
This maiden requires that fire

What shall I do, old man?  
Extricate myself from the mud?  
Push on?  
Your wise counsel, my friend, shall decide my fate

No, I don't believe she loves him anymore

Yes, she's mad about me...or so she says, who ever really knows?  
She wants to leave, but is naturally reticent...it's not an easy thing, you know  
On top of the obvious, life with me, as you well know, would be very risky

If you were this man...

Oh, you think so?

She should, shouldn't she?

I wholeheartedly agree...you only live once, and should be happy

So just come out with it, you say

We've debated who should break the news, if that day ever does come, because,  
tragically, I happen to know this fellow, too

Oh, very close

It will hurt all parties involved

I was afraid of that, but you're right

A real friend should do the honors, for lack of a better term

He's already chinked the armor of their friendship, he should be merciful enough  
to finish the job

My dear chap...I'm sorry

Yoni Assis

# A Dialogue II: A Woman Is A Woman

Man: Anna, do you love me?

Woman: Je ne sais pas

M: Haven't I been good to you?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Was I just dreaming our last week together?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Did your parents poison your mind about me again?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: That hussy, shrew of a friend, Trish?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: You're not seriously thinking of going back to him, are you?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: How can someone blow hot and cold like this? Are you bi-polar?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Do you hate me then?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Some kind of cruel test?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Do you prefer the alcohol or the Yearning to kill me outright?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: I should have dated Betty from down the block, shouldn't I?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Well, what do you know?

W: Une femme est une femme

Yoni Assis

## A Dialogue Iii: A Man Is A Man

Woman: Mark, do you love me?

Man: Define 'love'

W: What do you think it means?

M: Oh, I know this. Love means never having to say you're sorry

W: Wait a second, didn't we just see 'Love Story' last week?

M: Bummer of an ending, no?

W: Yeah, it...hey, that's not the point! You took that line from the movie!

M: What, so I can't use it? I didn't know there were any rules

W: First of all, it's a ridiculous line. Second, even if it weren't, how do you explain never apologizing to me for anything before hearing it?

M: Maybe I instinctively knew it. Did you ever think about that?

W: I've always apologized to you when I've done something wrong!

M: Well, maybe you don't love me, then

W: How come you haven't committed to me yet? Explain that

M: Ah, babe, you know I'm kinda nervous about the whole commitment thing after the hell I went through with my ex. You know these things take time

W: That was four years ago!

M: What is four years in the grand scheme of things?

W: Suddenly I'm dating an existentialist. Whatever. But you do love me, right?

M: Of course, you know I do

W: Do I? Name some things you love about me

M: Easy: your passion.

W: Really? Aw, that's sweet

M: Yup...I've never been with someone as passionate as you in bed

W: Wow, I should have seen that coming. Ok, so I'm good in bed. What else?

M: No one prepares a poker table like you do. The guys always marvel at the arrangement

W: Putting out the refreshments is an 'arrangement? '

M: And a beautiful arrangement, at that. Oh, and you always make sure the house smells good. I really love that. What is it, Apple Spice Febreze?

W: So I'm basically a maid that sleeps with you, is that what you're saying?

M: Oh, boy, here we go again. Listen, if you weren't happy, you wouldn't be here, would you?

W: Je ne sais pas

M: Come again?

W: It's French for 'I don't know'

M: Since when do you know French?

W: Since last year! You picked me up from classes, remember? !

M: I thought that was pottery. You sure it was French?

W: Am I sure? ! Your sister took pottery in camp...seven years ago!

M: Oh, that's right. She was good, too

W: Listen, I'm going to bed. If you can't find one good reason why I should stay with you by morning, I'm just packing my stuff and leaving

M: Ok, I understand. So, wait, does that mean no sex tonight?

Yoni Assis

# Ad

AD

That's me  
Like no other  
Meant to be

Be unique  
Have mystique  
Expose your freak  
Can't be meek

Your legacy matters  
That's not some chatter  
Establish your mark  
Gnaw on the bark

Don't conform  
Be reborn  
The Phoenix would approve  
Up to you to choose

Sing  
Paint  
Write  
Love

Help  
Heal  
Give  
Solve

The clock is ticking  
Or didn't you know?  
Ostrich no more  
Your time to soar

AD  
That's me  
Make your own name  
Finally break free

Yoni Assis

# Angsty Chick

Angsty chick  
Laying it on thick  
Your dark poetry's lame  
Morbid artwork just tame

You have problems?  
Join the club  
If you're trying to be Avril  
Better have her luck

Not every day is bad  
No real reason to be sad  
It doesn't always rain, you know  
Even if that emo music tells you so

He said/she said at school  
Boy dropped you for Jules  
Mom on your ass  
Cause you missed class

Suicide is for dweebs  
Wrist-cutting for skeebs  
Burn that note right away  
Drop that blade in the bay

Trust me, you'll live  
Listen to these words I give  
I'm not some dumb hick  
I was once an angsty chick

Yoni Assis

# Awesome Chill

Sitting on the sill  
With my pal Gil  
Popping pills  
Awesome chill

The scene is green  
Oh, how keen  
No one is mean  
A sight to be seen

Flying on white  
Itching for a fight  
Imagined might  
Over by night

Golden brown  
Big fad in town  
King with a crown  
Watch out, don't drown

Crack-A-Doodle Do  
Cook up that brew  
Don't care for your crew  
When gone, you boo

Special K  
"Hit me, " you say  
The hole you may stay  
If you don't know the play

LSD  
Melting trees  
Talking bees  
Much to see

Use in moderation  
Foreign to the nation  
Fine in their station  
Endless vacation

Yoni Assis

# Bad News Girl

The girl was bad news  
The kind that gives men the blues  
The type that really turns the screws  
Body of Aphrodite  
Eyes of an ingénue

Boyfriend in the way  
Of course I had to stay  
Now totally smitten  
Needed to play the villain

Sneaking around town  
Oh, how much fun  
Kissing in the park  
Playing in the dark

Her guilty feelings surfaced  
"Is all this lying worth this? "  
Beau sleeping at home  
"Maybe I should call."

Time was running out  
How would it play out?  
Aphrodite by my side?  
A lonely airplane ride?

30,000 feet  
Although I couldn't sleep  
Listening to Daryl's soul  
Couldn't help but mull

Should have stayed away  
Should have kept at bay  
Plenty of other women  
For me to have been fishin'

So take my advice  
Don't mess with another man's prize  
Another bus will come again

Just be patient and wait till then

Yoni Assis

# Ballad Of The Power Couple

She's the first thing I see when I wake

She's the last thing I see when I go to sleep

I'm the first thing she sees when she wakes

I'm the last thing she sees when she goes to sleep

Even when we're not together

I love teasing her, physically and mentally

She takes it and gives it back to me as hard or harder

I'd rather take her jabs than another's kisses

She'll always revive me sweetly, anyway

She makes me wait forever getting dressed

I used to complain but don't bother anymore

The Pout No Man Can Resist will diffuse any situation

That and her sexy lip bite will melt you on the spot

We turn heads everywhere we go

Antony and Cleopatra

Bonnie and Clyde

Romeo and Juliet

Everyone knows they're seeing something special

The electricity we bring to any room is palpable

The tension has been known to be cut with a knife...a butter knife, no less

The walls themselves sweat

Our location is always Where It's At

I get off on seeing someone hit on her

When a poor sap gets too close, out comes the polite Finger Wag of Doom

There's nothing to worry about

We know where we stand with each other

We play footsie under the table while having dinner, even at our folks

I kiss her while she's on the phone with her friends

We'll neck in the elevator for those few seconds

Any chance to get intimate will be seized

Sex is fantastic, but a bonus

Like the extra features on a DVD

Great, but not the Feature Presentation

Oh, who am I kidding?

Sometimes I want to throttle her for being too prissy

Throw her out, or through, a window

She feels the same way about me and my stubbornness

Yet we love each other for those exact reasons

When we fight, and are apart, the Yearning nearly kills us

The knot in my solar plexus is indescribable

I know that she suffers, too, but I take solace that I'm not alone

It's an ember of hope that keeps me going

My friends love her

Her friends loathe me

Not my fault their boyfriends aren't as smooth

Let them hate

I write for her

She sings for me

I've crooned for her before

She's tried writing for me

We now know to keep our day jobs

If I'm sick, she's sick

If she's sick, I'm sick

She brings chicken soup and gets in bed with me

I happily do the same

She'll watch grindhouse with me

I'll watch Sex and the City with her

Actually, I won't...I have a great way of pretending like I am, though

Damn, now I gave it away!

I would walk on fire for her

Slay dragons

Part the Red Sea

She would only need to Pout for me

I see my children in her eyes

She knows we'll be together forever

Only one thing could possibly come between us

Us

Yoni Assis

# Blame It On Rio

Dropped out of school  
Now shining shoes  
You're asked why a fool  
Blame it on Rio

Missed your daughter's play  
Your girl's big day  
One thing to say  
Blame it on Rio

Cheated on your wife  
Caused a great strife  
Remember these words  
Blame it on Rio

Addicted to junk  
Zombie-like funk  
You're in luck  
Blame it on Rio

Robbed a bank  
Held up the staff  
Brush off with a laugh  
Blame it on Rio

Murdered some guy  
Even enjoyed his cries  
Tell a lie  
Blame it on Rio

Lost the Olympics  
Excluded from the mix  
Pull this age-old trick  
And blame it on Rio

Yoni Assis

# Bluebirds

There they go  
Look at the show  
Climbing into the heavens  
All lucky sevens

Here one moment  
Gone the next  
Trying to catch them  
Leaves you vexed

Can't tame them  
Can't shame them  
Can't train them  
Can't blame them

Sometimes it's time  
No reason nor rhyme  
Creatures must fly  
Escape to the sky

Afford release  
Maintain the peace  
Open the cage  
Without the rage

Fly they will  
And better still  
Thrive on their own  
No bitching or moan

Bluebirds are fleeting  
Around for a greeting  
One might stay  
Of this we can pray

Yoni Assis

# Blues @ Lullaby Time

Lullaby blues

Baby needs new shoes

Credit card company sues

Wondering if what the doc said is true

Lullaby blues

Uneasy truce

Missing crew

Friends are few

Lullaby blues

Lost my muse

Kids all grew

Fight with Prue

Lullaby blues

Work's a goddamn zoo

Boss somehow knew

Really need that cruise

Lullaby blues

Must choose

Change the news

Remove the noose

Yoni Assis

# By Hook Or By Crook

By hook or by crook  
That's how I took  
The heavens were shook  
Just by my look

By hook or by crook  
Said in a book  
Not by a cook  
Maybe a kook

By hook or by crook  
That was my nook  
He was forsook  
Poor little schnook

By hook or by crook  
Realized by the brook  
Shouldn't have undertook  
Changed my outlook

Yoni Assis

# Come Again Soon

Come again soon

Don't wait for the moon

Perhaps by next June

Maybe this noon

I'll croon an old tune

You'll possibly swoon

Want a balloon?

I'm not some big goon

Or some crazy loon

We'll see the lagoon

I hear it's maroon

Visit Neptune

Without a typhoon

Just miss the monsoon

Catch a baboon

With my trusty harpoon

Avoid a raccoon

Observe a cocoon

Allow me to spoon?

Come again...

Yoni Assis

# Don't Come Again Soon

Don't come again soon

Please wait a few moons

Perhaps 2013 June

Definitely not this noon

I'll croon a lame tune

No chance you'll swoon

Puncture your balloon?

I am some big goon

A crazy f'n loon

I'll push you in the lagoon

Drown you in Neptune

In the middle of a typhoon

Also during a monsoon

Sic you with a rabid baboon

Pierce your heart with my trusty harpoon

Spray you with a raccoon

Smother you in a cocoon

Choke you with a spoon?

Don't come again...



## Edie S. (Sedgwick)

Poor little rich girl  
Life was a whirl  
One giant swirl  
Continuous twirl

Edie was needy  
Not really seedy  
Down on the weedy  
Up on the speedy

Greedy for fame  
Sometimes no shame  
Who can we blame  
Her friends were the same

Edie met Andy  
How very dandy  
Wooed her with candy  
Kept the girl randy

Money from daddy  
Always came handy  
Plenty of brandy  
Plenty of smacky

Clothes galore  
Hit every store  
Her word was "more"  
Like Eva Gabor

True ingénue  
Was so brand new  
Wanted by many  
Had by just few

Sex and not love  
Fit like a glove  
Flew like a dove  
Nothing to solve

Crash and burn  
It was her turn  
So much to learn  
Had she just spurned

Edie the Star  
Set a high bar  
Beloved today  
Will always stay

Yoni Assis

# Elders

Even the Deified have gurus  
Strangely brilliant people who talk fast and loose  
Wisdom they have in droves  
Living, breathing treasure troves

Keen observers of the human condition  
Masters at the art of the story  
Preachers of common sense  
Possessors of rapier-sharp wit  
When necessary, ardent schemers

Silver-tongued devils  
Always avoiding perils  
We watch in awe and revel  
Desirous to reach that level

Woe to those who have not their respect!  
A blacklist is a sure bet  
To be removed, a remarkable get  
Bring something to the proceedings, perhaps they'll let  
Perhaps

Sometimes you just need to listen  
The plugged-in will surely glisten  
If you're adept, and when the time is right, expect to be christened  
An Elder...Deified

This is no fable  
I too sit round this mystic table  
I have their respect, as they have mine  
Do you have what it takes to shine?

Yoni Assis

# Embers

Searching for the light  
Nothing, even with keen sight  
Not looking for a flame  
Just embers

Embers  
Once a raging bonfire  
Extinguished by Father Time  
Ruined the sublime

Embers  
Reduced almost to ash  
Nearly impossible to reignite the stash  
Barely usable mash

Embers  
Flickering kernels are an illuminating torch  
Akin to a sizzling scorch  
Return me to the source  
Energize a weakened life-force

Embers  
The alternative is not fun  
A life without sun  
A life without son

There, a light!  
An end to the plight  
I walk down the hall  
Never once stall

The kitchen light, going on and off  
With heavy heart, I turn it off  
The portent is clear:  
I'll never see her

Yoni Assis

# End Times

Soak up the sun  
Have some fun  
The End Times are here  
Crack open a beer

The rent's past due  
No one to sue  
The body is cold  
It was foretold

Morals, gone  
Values, none  
Turn off the light  
Time for a smite

How will it go  
The theater and show  
The Host decides  
Who lives, who dies

Expire by fire  
Arson for hire  
Drown in the sea  
No better for me

Not depressed  
Or hexed or stressed  
Accepted the mess  
The Good Lord has blessed

Maybe heaven  
Ideally seven  
Maybe hell  
Easy to sell

Mayan's ain't lying  
Ain't even tryin'  
Nostradamus is right  
How can we fight?

Let it be quick  
Don't wanna be sick  
A ringside seat  
A meet and greet

Ride the wave  
Nothing to stave  
The End Times are here  
For all a good cheer!

Yoni Assis

# Friday Nights With Molly (A Different Kind Of Love Story)

Good golly, Miss Molly!  
You make me way too jolly  
No problem taking the trolley  
To get some sweet Molly

Molly  
Not Polly  
Nor Bonnie  
Even Lonnie  
Faithful to Molly

Molly  
My love is no folly  
Anything less would just sully  
Unmitigated worship of Molly

Molly  
Would gladly trade my collie  
If it could always be sunny  
Beautiful rays of Molly

Molly  
Some ice cream Dolly  
A delicious lolly  
And my best bud Bobby

Molly, bring over Mary Jane  
Keep Bobby sane  
Before we take off on the plane

Yoni Assis

# Goddess: A Panegyric

Goddess be thy name  
Enchanting people, your game

You walk in beauty like the night  
Leaving a trail of hearts in sight

Do you know your power?  
Always sweet, never sour

The adoration must be heady  
No mortal man could remain as steady

You are divine  
The rest, bovine

You make your dress  
Never a mess

You loved me once  
I haven't forgotten

I was your king  
The rest, just rotten

What's left, I ask?  
The past to bask?

Maybe just a dream?  
I remember every scene!

Stupid, hapless romantic  
How old is your shtick?

Pining is so yesterday  
About time for a holiday

A goddess you are  
Yet here I'm the star  
It's become about me

That's the way it should be

Yoni Assis

# Grindhouse (Aka "the Deuce")

Welcome to the Grindhouse!  
Your ultimate funhouse  
Movies galore  
Prostitute amore

42nd Street  
NYC's heartbeat  
Countless tricks  
Dangerous treats

Exploitation reigned supreme  
A film buff's wet dream  
A scream queen  
A hardcore scene

Hustlers trolled the aisle  
Men followed in a pile  
Absolutely no guile  
Lying on the tile

Slimy scumatoriums  
Large-screen auditoriums  
Cannibal vomitoriums  
Never a moratorium

Pickpockets  
Sleepers  
Teenagers  
Creepers

Only the lonely  
Also the stoney  
The dopey  
The gropey

Glory holes  
Stripper poles  
Pay the toll  
Score a goal (or herpes)

Good times in the City  
When it was seedy  
The Hall destroyed it all  
Sold its damn soul

Eminent domain was their scam  
Residents booted due to this sham

The Deuce was loose  
Highly-charged juice  
Now stripped of its glory  
A really sad story

Yoni Assis

# Impact

The Empire rose  
The Empire fell  
Many men perished for the glory of state

Some were righteous  
Some wicked  
Most were soldiers thrown into the thicket

Patricians, plebians and freedmen dominated the scene  
All desiring to be the best they could be

Monuments stand that attest to their brilliance  
Arches, aquaducts and the venerated Colosseum

Writings survive from that classical period  
History, prose and satire still haven't withered

Virgil, Ovid and Tacitus still speak  
If you're willing to listen, their words are so deep

Bread, circuses and baths made the people smile  
War, famine and plague made them humble

Caesar, Aurelius and Constantine won their hearts  
Hannibal, Mithridates and Attila weakened their resolve

Rome was a whisper  
Gone before you could catch it  
Not till the Renaissance to be rediscovered

History is important  
Lest you think differently

Learn from it  
My ultimate plea

Yoni Assis

# Indictment

Your country's doomed  
Pervading gloom  
Soon the Big Boom?  
Swept by a broom?  
Away to our tomb?

Homeless abound  
Are we around?  
Where is our sound?  
Let's yell out loud  
Rile the crowd

Sex on the brain  
On airplanes, on trains  
Love isn't sane  
We try to refrain  
What's there to gain?

Curse up a storm  
Since we've been born  
That's how we scorn  
Learned well from porn  
What a fine form

Tact is gone  
Respect for none  
Manner's been pawned  
Courtesy for yawns

"Show me the money! "  
"Bring on the funny! "  
"As long as it's sunny! "  
"As long as there's cunny! "

Obsess over shit  
The new airwave hit  
Radio bit  
Your makeup kit  
Who wants to sit?

Snuff out those Kools  
Drugs are for tools  
Go back to school  
Learning is cool  
No more a ghoul

Burn your Blackberry  
Protect your dear cherry  
Hug your friend Larry  
He isn't that scary  
The world should be carried

Yoni Assis

# It's In The Prose

Some write to forget  
To hopefully reset  
"Wish we had never met"  
Futile trips on those jets

Some write to praise  
A loved one to raise  
Well-reviewed plays  
Life-altering days

Some write to inform  
Of the upcoming storm  
Of fashion's new norms  
Of political reforms

Some write to excite  
Copy with bite  
Vampire frights  
Steamy hot nights

Some write to record  
History's violent sword  
Miraculous doings of the Lord  
Any act deemed untoward

Some write to create  
Inspired or fate?  
They stay up late  
They cancel dates

All write because they must

Yoni Assis

# Jive Turkey

"He's a jive turkey"  
That's what they say  
"He's a jive turkey"  
"Fool's gonna pay"

I see you dealing drugs  
Acting like a thug  
No regard for the law  
No respect for your `ma

Strapped to the gills  
People taking to the hills  
You ain't no hope  
Just one big joke

Where'd you get those threads?  
Who'd you leave dead?  
Who'd you rape tonight?  
Who'd you get to fight?

Running numbers is your scheme  
Pimpin' ho's, your dream  
Getting high is your scene  
Burning brain cells on the green

Oh, look, he got busted  
What happened to those boys you trusted?  
20-25 is your sentence  
Plenty of time to pay your penance

I know you're my brother, but your life is so murky  
At the end of the day you're nothing but a jive ass turkey!

Yoni Assis

# Just Not Right (For Me)

The following isn't a slight  
Or a male exerting arrogant might  
Some things you just don't fight  
Some things aren't right  
You and me...we're not

You're a lovely person, for sure  
Though I could, not saying it for show  
By now you must know, that it is a no  
You're just not right for me

Curse me if you like  
Blare it into a mic, where it can be heard across the pike  
Nothing will work, won't get psyched  
You're just not right

Can't be your knight  
Won't touch that light  
Hate to bite, sound trite, but...

I've been on the other side and know how it goes, that old dog and pony show  
Know of the lows, and that it blows  
Nearly have a PhD in the prose  
Again, not a case of thumbing a nose  
You're just not right

All that said, I'm probably wrong  
Between loves, too long  
Still mired in the bog, batting away the fog  
Though not in complete vain, the song  
The epilogue is strong:  
Don't waste your time on this frog  
I sure as hell wouldn't

Yoni Assis

# M

M is the Alpha  
M is the Omega  
M brought me to life  
M dragged me to hell

M taught me passion  
M taught me soul  
M spun my life out of control

M made me love  
M made me hate  
M made me rue the day we ever had met

M was toxic  
M was clean  
M was the best high I've ever seen

M is missed  
M is gone  
M how I wish you were mine

Yoni Assis

# Maiden Voyage

This is our maiden voyage  
A journey to the stars  
You, I and the vast ocean blue  
Forecast: smooth sailing as far as the eye can see

As we set off, let me impart the one rule on this Ship of Fools:  
No talk of the past  
What came last  
My-our-only concern should be the here and now

Here, lie by my side  
Rest your head on my lap  
Look up, notice how the golden rays anoint us  
They darken our skin and light up our hearts

Expect sweet nothings, which are really somethings  
Tender kisses, passionate ones and anything else I can think of  
When I overindulge, please forgive me  
I'll forgive you, too

When we get the urge, our basket of goodies awaits us  
A picnic on the seas, how sweet it is  
Cheeses, wine, fruits...even those fancy chocolates you like so much  
The devil is in the details I learned a long time ago

Perhaps, if we feel like it, we'll drift off to Never Never Land  
With no worries weighing us down, it will be the sweetest of slumber  
Maybe we'll dream, maybe we won't  
Reality is the new dream, anyway

Make no mistake, The Road to Here was not paved with gold  
It was, is and forever will be long and arduous  
We had to fight, claw, even crawl to grab the brass ring  
And even though it was somewhere by the moon, we snatched it  
With both hands

But it was all worth it  
Your shackles are off, and you're on the high seas with me

Not only in spirit, but in the flesh  
The spirit, as we both know, can only carry you so long  
You must actualize the union, and, finally, we have

This is our maiden voyage, my love  
The first, but not the last  
Though it's getting late and we should turn back  
Let's stay out here just a little bit longer

Yoni Assis

# Misty

Play Misty for me  
Remind me of the man I used to be  
The kind I hoped to be  
The type who had big dreams

Play Misty for me  
Like you did back in '03  
When Bree and the gang were still here  
All young and carefree

Name your fee  
And play Erroll for me  
Reunite me with me  
Restore that old-time glee

Play Misty for me  
Part the Red Sea  
Bring back Bree  
Please bring back Bree

Play Misty for me  
Memories of palm trees  
That year's autumn leaves  
If you can, put it on MP3

Play it again and again  
Till my ears bleed  
Till the heavens weep  
Until the melody lulls me to sleep

Play it for Maya  
For Kaya  
Victor  
My Bree  
Yes, even you, Lee  
Play it for all of us



# Ms. Sad Eyes

Oh, girl, don't lie  
No point even tryin'  
You're not fooling anyone, especially me  
Ms. Sad Eyes

They put you through the wringer  
A three-front stinger  
I promise it won't linger  
Ms. Sad Eyes

Your hair is wet  
Mood of fret  
Emotional hornet's nest  
Ms. Sad Eyes

We'll fight them together  
Hearts tethered  
It will be weathered  
Ms. Sad Eyes

What's easy ain't worth fighting for  
At least so goes the lore  
To survive, we must believe it to our core  
Ms. Sad Eyes

But no matter what, Flower Child  
Even if our run is brief, know that you were what I sought  
And you'll always be beautiful and pure to me  
Ms. Sad Eyes

Yoni Assis

# Old Ad

Look at me  
I'm Sandra Dee  
Wait, I'm not she  
I'm only AD

Look at me  
I'm Ol' AD  
Don't leave me be  
I have the key

Look at me  
I'm your AD  
The world must see  
Peek through the tree

Look at me  
I'm their AD  
Like the A.P.  
Just with more glee

Look at me  
I'm our AD  
Ain't EZ to be  
Someone like he

Look at me  
I'm the AD  
What does it mean?  
Hell, beats me

Yoni Assis

# Peaches

I told her my new nickname for her would be Peaches

She kindly told me to shove it

I said: "What about Pear? "

In retrospect, I should have quit while I was ahead

Yoni Assis

# Put Yourself Out There

Put yourself out there  
You'll find that fair mare  
Who has flaxen hair  
One that'll care

'I've been out there  
And they haven't compared  
Even when they bared  
Even when they shared.'

Put yourself out there  
Don't give me that glare  
I give you this dare  
To fix your big tear

'Put yourself out there  
Is all you ever blare  
I give you this stare  
To hopefully scare'

Put yourself out there  
She won't just show in your lair  
Appear in your chair  
How else will you snare?

'But no one's like Claire  
A woman so rare  
With unmatched flair  
There's no one like her out there'

Put yourself out there  
I know of an heir  
A girlfriend of Claire's  
Her name's Leslie Blair

'I know Leslie Blair  
She's got a great pair  
Ok, sounds fair  
I'll get right out there! '

Yoni Assis

## Roni Smith

'Life isn't a French film, ' I told Roni Smith that Friday afternoon, fearing that the meeting of two like-minded souls was too good to be true.

'It could be, ' retorted Roni.

Her disappearance a few hours later proved us both right.

Yoni Assis

# Sea Of Anguish

You made me vanish  
After that heinous ambush  
So here I languish  
In a sea of anguish

Banished to the sea  
An exile, not free  
So much for that lifeline you always promised me  
Pulled the rug out from under me

The ocean's big enough for two  
How long before Johnny Rotten's joining me, too?  
Oh, right, this one's 'true'  
God forbid he too drown in the blue

The water isn't all bad  
No more perfect location to be sad  
So be sure to thank your dad  
Make the old man glad

Blasted, let the waves crash down!  
Let it wash me to town...  
Will you manage a frown  
Or hire a clown?

Amazingly, I find bliss  
Just as I'm sucked into the abyss  
Now love to miss your kiss  
Revel in the sorrow of what I so miss

No longer languishing in my sea of anguish, I flourish

Yoni Assis

# Second Coming

Yes, the day is nigh!  
Jesus himself will never get as high  
The time to take back what's rightfully mine  
Oh, do watch closely for the sign

Dem Dry Bones will rise again!  
New heart, soul and brain  
Many will vainly try to ascertain  
Stare agape at their crumbling domain

The dust will come off  
Setting aside those balls of moth  
Yes, go ahead and scoff  
You will be doffed

Old model upgraded  
Will alarm the most jaded  
"Hasn't he faded? ! "  
Guess who's now armor-plated?

I remember the storm  
The scorn  
A pitiful norm  
This world I was born

Crucified for no reason  
Guilty, without trial, of treason  
My good name open for hunting season

Prepare for the new Kingdom of Heaven on Earth!  
Firmly resting on my turf  
And for one in particular, he shall by my serf

Behold the Second Coming!  
Glory, Glory Hallelujah!

Yoni Assis

# Sexual Magick

Baby, give me that voodoo that you do  
Grown foul of that wench's vile brew  
Save me from feeling so blue  
Give me that voodoo that you do

Darling, your magick calls to me  
Forces this grown man to his knees  
Like honey to the bees  
Sunlight to the trees

I'm a masochist so torture me  
Make me bleed, make me see  
Set this trapped soul free  
Do you hear this plea?

You're the master, I the slave  
No chance that I'll ever stave  
Willingly accept it till the grave

Baby girl, give me that voodoo that only you can do

Yoni Assis

# Sliver

She returned when the moon was a sliver

And all was right with the world again

Yoni Assis

# Smitten

...feels like I've been bitten  
Need to play the villain?  
Nah, this time I ain't trippin'

Boyfriend in the way  
Need to run away  
Need to go astray  
Or else I'm gonna pay

Foolish suffering  
What a blight  
Save me this plight  
Out of mind, out of sight

No playing the spoiler  
Don't have the heart  
Want something easy  
Need something all my own

Yoni Assis

# Smooth Like That

Electric urban night  
En route to the site  
Every detail just right  
I'm smooth like that

Smoky haze  
Still I meet her gaze  
I advance, unfazed  
I'm smooth like that

I sidle up  
Throw a witty remark  
Hitting the mark, igniting a spark  
I'm smooth like that

Our friends disperse  
Leaving us immersed  
I catch her tumbling purse  
I'm smooth like that

"Seeing anyone? "  
"No, " she replies, "still looking for The One."  
"Yeah, ain't it tough in this town? "  
I'm smooth like that

Crowded bar  
Counter too far  
I navigate through like a star  
I'm smooth like that

Hand her her drink  
Some concoction in pink  
I tease her and wink  
I'm smooth like that

Getting bolder  
I playfully touch her shoulder  
She begins to smolder  
I'm smooth like that

Now's my chance  
I pull her to dance  
She's soon in a trance  
I'm smooth like that

I walk her home  
A stone's throw from the Dome  
On the spot I conjure a poem  
I'm smooth like that

Invited in  
Tempted to sin  
Yet thoughts spin  
Is this really a win?

I politely refuse  
Not right with all that booze  
But don't sing the blues  
"How 'bout lunch tomorrow at two? "  
She knows I'm smooth like that

Yoni Assis

# Summer Romance

Summer romance  
Our game of chance  
Lost in a trance  
Perpetual prance

Felt like forever  
No thought to sever  
Took no measure  
To part with the treasure

Was a bad boy  
This was my ploy  
She was just coy  
Loved her new toy

Our world was lit  
The past a dark pit  
Adored being bit  
Or grabbing a...

Danger in the air  
Always a scare  
Looked for the bear  
Who was never there

Trip to the beach  
With my heavenly peach  
Wolves tried to leech  
Luckily no breech

The ending was swift  
No parting gifts  
A lot to sift  
After this rift

Returned in a daze  
Banished the haze  
Yet despite the craze  
So much to praise

Yoni Assis

# Take A Hard Ride

Take a hard ride  
Don't let it slide  
When the pressure's on  
And your fire seems gone  
When your goose is cooked  
And your whole body shook  
When your butt is on the line  
And your being's in decline  
Swallow your pride  
Take a hard ride

Take a hard ride  
Don't run and hide  
Don't back off  
Don't slack off  
Don't lose hope  
Don't you mope  
Don't you cry  
Don't you lie  
Remember this line  
Take a hard ride

Take a hard ride  
Choose a damn side  
Choose your own fate  
Don't take the bait  
Choose the way you go  
As long as you're not slow  
Choose to fight again  
Ignore the aching pain  
Always and forever  
Take a hard ride

Yoni Assis

# That Year's Autumn Leaves

Darling, do you remember that year's autumn leaves?  
Perhaps it was your aura, but they were the prettiest and keenest I've ever seen  
Strolling through the park, hand in hand, the foliage crunched lightly under our  
feet  
Such a simple, yet transcendent, treat

That year's autumn leaves were red and gold  
Thinking of them now strikes a pleasant, if somewhat melancholic, chord  
The days you walked with me like the Lord  
And you were

That year's autumn leaves and you  
Contentedness shared by us two  
Harmonic Convergence bestowed on the lucky few  
Peace of mind that I knew

Nat King Cole said it best: 'Since you went away the days grow long...'  
This is evidenced by many of my poems and songs  
Many people, sometimes myself, think I should stop, that it's wrong  
The creative outlet, however, is too strong

That year's autumn leaves were actually summer daze  
I just love the original song, and now this unique turn of phrase  
Both recall an almost alien phase  
Mr. Mercer, I give you all the praise

That year's autumn leaves were you  
They may not have existed, but it's a metaphor any romantic would die for  
I would  
Would you?

That year's autumn leaves were the best autumn has ever produced  
At least until we walk in the park in the fall again...or whenever you choose

Yoni Assis

# The Lady Protests

The lady doth protest too much

Protests about things as such:

Why can't I have the sun?

Why can't you be more fun?

Why can't I have the moon?

Why are you such a fool?

Why don't you have the cash?

Where do you hide the stash?

Why don't you love me more?

Is there some other whore?

Why am I so fat?

Why am I so thin?

Why did we go out?

Why did we stay in?

Why don't you like my friends?

Why don't you follow trends?

Why do you make me mad?

Why can't you be more like Brad?

Why can't it be like before?

Why don't you call anymore?

Yoni Assis

# The Lover, The Fighter And The Thinker

"Pick your poison, " says the Lover. "Heart or pride, one or the other."

"Surely you jest, " replies the Fighter. "Following your heart is always what's best."

"Love is overrated, " counters the Thinker. "Pride, unabated."

"Nothing in life comes easy, " reminds the Lover. "Without sacrifice, why bother?"

"Foolish pride will not get in the way of my desires, " says the Fighter. "Mistakes happen, throw them to the fires."

"Time doesn't heal all wounds, " notes the Thinker. "No matter what you do, I just won't swoon."

"A grave mistake you make, " answers the Lover. "You'll end up regretting it one day soon."

"Let him surrender, " implores the Fighter. "His obvious blunder can get us further."

"Yes, I surrender, " retorts the Thinker. "But lest you think I'll regret it one bit later."

Yoni Assis

# The Yearning

Lying in bed, tossing and turning  
A sudden knot in your chest alters your breathing  
Body permeates with an all-too-familiar burning  
Much ado about nothing, your "learning"  
Victim once more to the Yearning

Male or female, young and old, the Yearning doesn't discriminate  
In its rapid spread it won't hesitate  
Foolish are those who even attempt to meditate  
Your better judgment it will eliminate

Yearning makes the strong, weak  
Extroverts, meek  
Introverts, speak  
Transforming all into irrational freaks

You're smooth like that until you're not  
Yearning reduces confidence to a tiny dot  
As if your insides were to liquify and rot  
A blot Rorschach could easily spot

Worse than a drug  
Or a beating by a thug  
One affliction you must constantly lug  
The frail heart is perpetually tugged

Take heed: Yearning can last days, months, even years  
Its wake will leave behind many a tear  
That it will return again someday, the paramount fear  
These are the times to lean on your peers

The disease is the common crush, and there is no known cure at this time

Yoni Assis

# They Come At Night

They come at night  
Those bearers of fright  
Standing by the gate  
Old friends who are never late  
Misery is my current state

They never let you forget  
Happily bring up your regret  
"Where is your mate? "  
"Shouldn't you two have set a date? "  
Misery is my current state

You can put them off for awhile  
If you can afford that dreeeeamy smile  
But that will abate  
And you'll find yourself in that previous state  
Misery is my current one

"Find someone else to haunt"  
"But you invited us in, " they taunt  
"Help me get sedate"  
"Sorry, you finished what was on your plate"  
Misery is my current state

Darkness gives way to light  
My visitors finally take flight  
The new day brings hope  
Once more ready to cope  
Optimism is my current state

Yoni Assis

# This Spectral Love

That girl, she loves my jazz

Eyes closed, she twirls

Her pearly whites revealing

A momentary content

That madcap girl

Blues and Reds send her to the moon, baby

Greens to the carpet

Digging in her heels

Takes the fix for the kicks

To be comfortable

To feel remarkable

That sweet child

Slinks like a cat

Up my leg

Purring all the while

'Make love to me, ' she smiles dreamily

'Make love before the sun comes up'

That girl, she is

A wounded bird

But she laughs all night long

How she laughs

That girl, my girl

Never wants to leave

This room, these feelings

This spectral love of ours

Yoni Assis

# To Have And Have Not

A most unfortunate lot  
Around in the daytime  
Gone by dark

Weekdays she's here  
Weekends not near  
She recklessly steers  
I quietly sear

Bacall didn't have two Bogies  
So why should she?  
Either him or me!

Reason matters little  
Hearts turn brittle  
Passions become enflamed  
Followed by bouts of shame

The balance of power constantly shifts  
Morale rises and falls in a blink  
One moment you're on stilts  
The next halfway down a cliff

Despite her bawls, the Puppeteer enjoys the stage  
Gets off on the dueling rage  
Gladiators battling in a cage  
Pulp ripped from the page

Oh, what we won't endure for love, or the promise of it  
Sit down quietly and absorb a temporary jilt  
Especially when the girl's built  
Men will make everything else fit

But the reality is that we're both world-class fools  
The very definition of quintessential tools  
None of this is cool  
Not like we're still in school

To have and have not

No longer just a film plot

Don't know about the other guy, but I wouldn't have it any other way

Eh, on second thought, maybe not

Yoni Assis

# Where Is She?

O, where is she?

I've waited years

Fought hundred battles

Shed molten tears

O, where is she?

I've watched my peers

Climb the high mountain

Lay rest their fears

O, where is she?

Consulted seers

Awakened rudely

Drowned in beers

O, where is she?

Been standing here

Though ships keep passing

They don't near

O, where is she?

I've earned the cheers

But I still sear

Cause no one hears

Yoni Assis

# Woe To The Self-Destructive!

Woe to the misfits!

Those who dwell right beneath the surface

Wastrels with no purpose

"I'm not lazy, just uninspired"

Maybe that's why you were fired

Woe to the debauched!

Those who wallow in raunch

Their perversions, staunch

"We pay homage to Caligula, Epicurus and de Sade"

Conspicuously absent...

Woe to the junkies!

Those addled-brained flunkies

Glorified monkeys

"Let's get another round! "

Beat that dead horse to the ground

Woe to the crass!

Those bereft of class

Cracking wise about their ass

"He, he, bodily functions are cool"

Only if you happen to be two

Woe to the selfish and vain!

Those who care not of others pain

Who constantly check their mane

"Don't you wish you were me? "

Not from what I see

Woe to those who think of today and not tomorrow!

Those who won't hesitate to beg and borrow

Their consequences will be sorrow

"Live for the moment! "

And what of the rent?

Woe to the self-destructive!

Your day is here

The piper must be paid

What will we say?

Yoni Assis

# You're In My Thoughts (When)

...when I hear Misty and imagine a slow dance

...write

...ignite

...feel blue

...wanna screw

...wonder

...blunder

...when I'm filled with passion

No small ration

...listen to Dylan

...Daryl

...Shlomo

...Chris C

...RHCP

...when I dream

...scheme

...conjure scenes

...don't feel the gleam

...get green with envy

...work myself into a frenzy

...look at photos

...letters

...cards

...that video clip you recorded of yourself, tears in your eyes, pouring your heart out to me

...when I smile wistfully

Remembering that one night

Your exact words

The Zenith

Right before The Flatline

...when I envision a possible Second Coming

Or mainly just because

Yoni Assis