

Pain Relief

The loosened grip slid as her lips,
Soft as a peach, withdrew.
At that moment, I knew.
Those dreams flew.

The waterfalls - temporarily dammed;
Emotions flying;
None could land.

Why?
For what?
Pointlessness.
Needless mess.
It makes no sense at all.
Such a waste;
How I longed for a taste

And then the torture rack
Delivered pain,
Pouring feelings
Down life's drain...

The sights were vivid,
Real they felt,
Each waking scene
Yet more was dealt:
Disappointment.

Sadness reigned; to drown
Just impossible.
No matter how many lengthy tries -
It resurfaced.
Pure and fresh faced.
Ready.

Every day he plodded.
Lethargic bodied.
The rare spree of joy
Those aches would annoy.

Verbal blasts and fits of rage
Weaved their way onto the stage
In front of, at times
A full house.

Jack-in-the-box on coke,
Trapped like a yolk
In a shell that would not crack.
Awful performance,
But, no sack.

Dazes.
Trances.
Horny dances; despair,
Into space: stare.
Backstage; the curtain
The once proud walls
Were fading. Crumbling.
Through axis turns: stumbling.

The bed was a friend
Who, oft' would lend
Support. True cure
He sought. Though - nought.

Messages en masse - sent;
Emotions bent;
Truth went, returning - not.
Drift - a lot
Through a cocktail of changes;
Lostness deranges.
A stolen organ.

The toughest muscle,
Weak as branches in hurricane season.
Force grew. No reason.

They said he required some
Med. But those speeches
Inside his head
Always - well fed.
Each dawn: new dread.

Red river rages

Scribbled pages,
Highest paths attracted;
No sign fear's contracted...

Miracle enacted...

Random? Fate?
Amazing!
Great hope quickly born
New thoughts developed;
One picturesque swarm!

The love of my life
My sweet red, red rose
Contacted me.
And did propose!

We conversed in ecstasy
Vast speed, what pace!
In joy I prayed;
To barbers' I raced
And clothes store
And shoe shop
The dentist as well.
No more on black holes and
Coffins I'll dwell!

The day has arrived
Last night - such a chore!
Sleep I could not
And - deep at my core
I knew it!
I knew it!
My faith has prevailed!
Those fierce oceans, how
My destroyed ship has sailed
But currents, no more
I now see the shore!

The journey, so smooth
All others nearby
Must see, I'm certain

These beams in my eye!

I'm smiling and smiling,
On top of my smile
My heart thuds faster
Nerves, somehow, a pile
Build up like a mountain
The summit - unclear,
Oh my sweet darling
To you I now steer!

The brakes squeal
The doors beep
The gateway gleams grand...

No longer can he
Properly stand.

He crawls on his knees
On the long hardened crust;
Before his eyes: HER face
I think that it must
Have displayed brightly.

That thought, I do trust.