

## DAY/NIGHT

Nightlife knife fights  
Neon lights glowing  
Restless rhythms  
Written on the wall  
Mystery melody flowing  
Calls of the wild growing crawling  
Tall as the wind blowing within  
Going by falling  
Never knowing  
Ever growing  
Two worlds begin  
Ends showing  
Words slowing  
To a in-between again

## Movie Maiden

Scripts on her lips  
She tells the story  
With her hips  
Behind the scenes  
She's a smut dream  
A blockbuster baby  
Extended cut  
She's a groovy movie  
Burnin' reels  
Motion pictures  
Wanna make her romance real  
But shes a A-list actress  
And I'm a B-list fantasy writer  
Co-directed  
In a B-movie  
Produced independently  
Wanna be you're agent  
Your producer  
Your co-star

## Almost On

Stage time here  
Spotlight stretches nearer  
Along black and white tiled floor  
Shining bright in the store room

Stage fright  
Audience silently frightening  
Take a deep breath  
Then a smoke like lightning

Backstage I lay watching  
Waiting for this day  
They clap  
As curtains open

Stage lights dim  
Show is about to begin  
Everyone is seated  
For the human performance

## Bridge Blues

Sittin' on the bridge  
Watchin' waves  
Listening to new jazz  
Feel a vibration  
From my ass  
Pick up my phone  
It's a wrong number  
Still alone  
Check the news  
There's nothing new  
Never is  
Is all I know

Lay down  
take a nap  
Smells like crap  
In the city  
Next day  
On the way  
To the night  
Its so peaceful  
On the bridge

## Poetry is Dead

Jam some music  
Watch TV  
No one cares  
For the meanings  
Inside your head  
Are just words  
To rhyme and write  
Poetry is dead  
Play a video  
A movie  
A MP3

## (STAR) GIRL

Starlit girl

Shining in the daytime

World princes

Dining at night

Alone and stoned

Bloodshot sky in her eyes

She tries to finish

The diner feast

Too many eggs

For a sweets girl

She walks out

I cover the bill

Still hungry for meat

Love my starlit girl

## Sleep

Back hurts

Brain spacey

Eyes sinking

Wrinkles cracking

Feet sore

Hands crumpled

Belly hungry

Clothes reeking

Body heavy

Bones creaking

Smellin' breakfast

Feeling sleeping

## Investment

Hit the button  
Risk your money  
Gamble it all

Money is power  
Made every hour  
\$15.50 plus bennies

Couldn't afford the loss  
Got too many costs  
Put it elsewhere

In green  
In beauty  
In me

Raise the stakes  
Make way  
For the raise

## Flower Tower

Hour by hour

My tower of flowers grows

Will never dam

My powers flow

A duty to beauty

Strength in nudity

Raw visions the mission

Unity of the divisions

Shattered pieces reform

Peace evermore

Love and magick

Behind the door behind

Beyond it all

Flower tower calls

Jam some music

Out of time

In some shit

Newer maneur provides

Moment to moment

## Sunny Shadows

Here with my fears  
Dancin' away tears again

Years in my shadows  
It flickers hollow repeatedly

Revealing just me  
Standing in eternity again

On earth's green land  
Floating among cosmic sand carrying

Raise my hands to the sky  
To the high sun staring

Walk on to light again  
Right sight brighter then ever

## NEW VICES

Cheap beer  
Expensive cigs  
Free coffee  
Best of weed

It's all I need  
Its all I see  
Bleed it  
Feed it

Dandy drunk  
Chill smoker  
Caffeine dreams  
For the witchy stoner

## Door to Door

Slow it down

Speed up and go down

To the back

The doors always open

To key individuals

Fronts locked

But if you talk to a guy

He'll let you in

He'll let you walk

A password 12 characters long

100 for a 1000 doors

Remember 'em all

And enter the VIP room

Have a ball

In the master suite

Day after day

Its so sweet

And you'll even get paid

That's what they say

Anyway

## DOOR LOCKS

Through the keyhole  
I see the room  
Bed Made nicely

Knock thrice  
No one inside  
Must be hiding

Jiggle the knob  
'Til it falls off  
Rolling down  
The long dark hallway

Finger the lock  
'Til it ticks  
The room ready

For sleep  
For sleepless nights

## TWO MORE HOURS

Two more hours  
Last few of shift

Works slow  
Feelin' a coffee flow

Only a little bit  
Til the free night

Gonna take a hit  
Get lit

New bong at home  
Shit ton of pot

Two more hours  
Begins the night

TIL

Old empty pages

Needing words

Seeding ink

Completing

Book comin' to a close

Need another to fill

Ink keeps spilling

Most of the time

For now

Gotta find any blanks

To kill the time

Rhymes in the bank

Well find another one

Finishing soon

Two more lines

Til

## Casino Blue

Buttons hitting

Cards dealt

All in

Money moving

People grooving

Making cash

Collecting stash

Winning

Losing

Playing

The gamle

## Back Pages

Don't wanna write on the back  
Papers too thin  
The ink'll bleed through

My back hurts

But the books full  
I'm bored  
And need to kill time

To the book I go  
The world of words  
My secret window

My back yearns

## SLUDGE DAY

Slow down

No fun here

Wandering work

For a spark

Not sure where to start

Maybe its just me

Off my game

Feeling lame again

Missed my rituals

Got shit sleep

Sludgy vibes

Deep in my bed

Three hours remain

Empty gas tank

Stomach sickly

Batteries nearly dead

## INK BLOOD

Spilling the mighty pen  
Line by point  
Upon the empty page

Filled them up  
Wrote it all down  
Here and all around

Overdoin' it to death  
Front to back  
Let it bleed through

The pen bleeds again

## NEW JOB

Starting a new job

Pays good

Perks nice

Women perky

Free food

And benefits

A technician of slots

Ilani casino

Oh yeah

Working for the Indians

Workin' good

Cowpunk man

Ramblin in an old journal

Watchin' others

Gamble away

Everyday shifts

Full time c'mon

Money money money

## Old/New Days

Mourning rituals

In the morning repetition

Into evening routine

Nightly invitations

It repeats again eventually

To sleep

Into the deep

Ends of a cycle

Breaking anew smiling

Broken into two

Sun and moon

Another day

Lived soon

Not soon enough

## OUT OF MY HEAD

Silver lock  
On her golden locks  
Her doorbell broken  
Gotta' give her a knock

She cracks open the door  
Says nevermore  
Puts the closed sign up on the window

Door opens back up  
She takes my hand  
Pulls me in again  
Out of my head

D

Gears shift

Into first

0-70

Car trembling

Midnight driver

On the dark highway

Half tank

To the gas station

Rock & roll

Aint on the radia

Just country music

Through the hillside

A long drive

Through the hillside

To the bridge

To somewhere

N

In-between

Unseen

Unmoving

Parked here

In a gray garage

Idling

Idly by

Parked

By empty cars

Watching the exhaust

Breathing fumes

Radio on

Tunes loud

For the rock and roll station

Old songs

Older car

Guitar in the trunk

Gears changing

Reverse

Drive

Still

Make it  
Make it baby!  
Take it  
Take it  
All night long  
Workin'  
Work it  
Work it all day long  
Work it  
Getting' money  
Making the gamble On time  
Makin' time  
To work  
Work it  
Work on it  
Workin'  
Workin'  
Work it honey  
Work it all the time

Making Taking Work working  
Work it work on work it yeah

## POP SHOP

Clearance bin deals  
Clairvoyant wins seal  
Me in expectation wheeling  
Me in hesitation stealing

Half off  
Jack offs  
Me in the alley  
Me at the gallery

Nothing to it  
Just more shit  
Me shopping pornos  
Me popping pills again

Pop rock punk vibes  
At the pot shop  
Me in a glass case  
Me in a ceramic vase

## BIGGER

Tall man

So big

6'9"

260

Growing in

My fat body

Half giant

Freaky freak

No basketball

No sport

Only lonely me

Seeking destiny

Vast dreams

Bigger than my head

Swimming the sea

Never touching ground

High as hell

Low as heaven

Swimming the sea

Never touching ground

High as hell

Low as heaven

# MACHINE

Fixin' 'em up  
Breakin' down  
Part by part  
Piece to piece

Electric games  
For the natural gamble  
My lil' casino job  
Pays the bills

Work machine  
Jumpin' machine to machine  
To pay my way  
In the machine  
I am the machine

## Smokey Sun

Smokey sun  
Red orb concealed

Forest from the north  
Carried downwar

All around NW forests  
The Flames fog

Thick for months  
Light up a cig

Fading finally  
To open vista

Smokey sun  
Shining brightly  
'Til the rain

## BACK PAIN

Back hurts again  
Don't turn around  
Know what you'll find

Shadows creepin' slow  
People behind  
As night dawns

Sun setting  
Another day  
Week almost over

Work almost over  
Til that day off  
Free time

Cough  
My back hurts  
Uhghk  
Back pain

## LITTLE BLACK BOOK III

Running out of blank pages  
All filled with  
Poems, lists and work notes  
The emptiness fades  
Writing with black page

Need a new book  
Little black journal  
To write out  
To write in

Let the time fly  
As inked pages pass by  
In my little black book  
Pages fill me up  
Writing little blank poems

New little black book  
Fresh food to cook  
Look outside  
In the little black window

## HOUSE WORK

Rainy at the house

Sunny at work

Roads shine and glisten

Golden black

On the back way

Along the yellow brick road

Inside now

At work

Perfect temp,

Controlled atmosphere

Sun and the rain

All day 'til the night

Glow in grey sky

Luminous clouds

## CASINO OH NO

Hits on the radio  
Lights and sounds  
Surrounding the Casino

Sad patrons  
Half workers trying to go full  
Everyone vying for their own control

Casino craze  
Casino days  
Casino ways  
Casino crushes  
Casino rushes

Workin' at a casino again  
Makin' money  
Hopin' to win  
Oh yeah  
Casino oh no!!

## Little Void Boy

Black heart  
Dark artist  
Start smiling  
Joy Piling high

In the bowels  
Down below  
Ready to shit  
Just spit and throw up

Too touch inside  
Much to hide  
Can't try anymore  
Locked doors all around

Rotten to the core  
Little void boy  
With his broken toys  
Empty choices  
Stupid void boy

## NOTHIN'

Got no rhythm

Got no reason

Or rhyme

Just words on repeat

Got no style

Got no grace

Aint got a look

Just a face on the lines

Got nothin' for ya

Got nothin' to me

Just a whole lot of nothin'

Nothin' to worry 'bout

Nothin' repeats the lines

Romance is dead  
It died long ago  
Born of war  
The two sides duel  
Opposing forces fighting primal  
Fire and ice  
Good vs evil  
Light shines through darkness  
Love is the champion  
Hatred his sword

## BOOK OF SPADES II

Lookin' at the ceiling  
Leaning on a machine  
Watching lights  
Writing sights

In my head now  
Out of my bed how

Working again  
Feels so good  
Wow  
In it to win it

Indian casino days  
Dazed out  
In a moleskine journal all night  
Living page to page  
Slot tech book  
Book of Spades II

WCC is the place to be  
Removing invasives  
And plantin' trees  
4 days a week  
We doin' so good  
Plantin' those trees all up in the hood  
Forest and meadows  
We so tough and hard  
We plantin' in those ghettos  
(What up highlands)  
(What up fourth plain)  
We've come so far  
Longview livin; in our cars  
WCC  
2013

## Familiar Ghost

She's in love with a ghost

I used to be

She's got the darkness

I want to dance with

She's got a light

I want to shine brighter

She's in love

With me and others

I love her

So much more than others

I'm in love with a ghost

She used to be

## ART DEAD

Got a love  
For dead art forms

Poetry and drawing  
Anonymity dawning  
Upon moonlit dreams Anomolous

Standing misunderstood  
By the seated audience

They clap in shadows  
'Til the spotlight comes  
Bathes me in imperfection

Curtain fall down  
The stage is silent

All around performance

## New New New

Comin' close now  
Hear it in the sound  
Smell it in the air  
Taste it in my blood

The new destination  
An old map explored anew  
Compass spinning  
Future grinning

The big change is arranging  
Game winnings aging  
A new play in play  
New everything

Old wishes manifested  
The new desire burns  
In two fires  
Burning brightly

## Ye Old

Olden days  
Behind my aching back  
Stretch the shadows Down the cracks

Of the streets  
Golden years  
Livin' to a beat  
Dancing rhythms  
Moving heat steer the schism

Cant beat it  
Right now  
Today is the day  
Everyday new  
Old reborn in ways around  
Ancient intersection  
Timeless truths

## THE HUNGERS

Hungry

Need some meat

Nuts aren't doing it

On a coffee stomach

Living off smoke and cracked mirrors

Eggs in the morning

Water at night

Lunch time though

Gonna eat a lot of meat

Sandwich Maybe

Salad perhaps

Hoping for a burger

Gt a stomach half empty

Work shift half full

Almost there

Almost here

Food and cig

Feast like a pig

'Til then

I'll fill my head

## DON'T LOOK DOWN

Found on the ground

It's all around

Above me

It's so above me

Laying in a cloudy bed

Raining in my red

Look to the sun

It's behind someone

They fade

But the shadow remains

In an unchanging cycle

Of chains below me

A silhouette scene

Meaning too high

From this ledge sighing

I'm afraid of heights

## DAY TO DAZE

Day to daze

Daze to day

Paying for another

A new day

A new daze

A new

Anew a new

Paving the way

Paving the ways

Day to day

Daze to daze

Praying for another

New day

New daze

New days dazed away

Anew a way

**ANYWHERE**

Cheap beer

Expensive cigarettes

Smoking

Drinking

Getting high/Getting low

Don't know

Don't care

Here

There

Everywhere

Nowhere

Doing it

Undone

Going

Anywhere

America

## FAR AWAY HOME

Got a house  
Split between three

One lives on the couch  
The other upstairs

I'm in my room  
Listening to Bowie

Dreaming of a home  
All my own

Been asleep for years  
Deep in my fears

Saving up  
Getting down

Saving up  
Getting down

House to house  
No home yet

Roaming about  
The big house

Little Black book 2

My 3rd or 4th little black book  
11th or 12th journal  
Wanna look back  
But I can't yet

Maybe on the 13th  
Perhaps 2021  
Don't know  
Lets go

On another one  
New book of black  
White blank pages  
Waiting for ink

Day After

Next daze

Next paycheck

Ways to go

Days to come

Next shift

Next days

Ways to come

Days to go

Another day

Another daze

Ways to days

Days to ways

So many more

To come and go

After today

## Almost Off

Long day  
Lots of people  
No time for thi  
No place for writing

Alas near midnight  
Everything died down  
My corner clear  
For thoughts in poetic form

Find the spot  
Lost the thought  
Now I'm here  
Writing to there

Find the spot  
Lost the though  
Now I'm here  
Writing to there

No cares  
No worries  
17 minutes to go  
Then I'm off

## DAZE DAYS

Repetitious apparition  
Developing apprehension  
In mirrors of superstition

Indented imprints  
Of honest limping  
Curls around the imp

Tricks of the trade  
Tips from a traitor  
Raids the trailer and sticks

Mirror breaks in two  
Into a mud puddle rippling  
Rain rivers my reflection truer

Trailer heading up the mountain  
Campin' at the park prohibited

No end

No start

No home

## SMILED

Smile to the world  
But they don't smile back

Dance for the seated  
'Til they laid down with regret

Found myself laughing  
Then crying fears along  
Sparking another cigarette

Ashed out  
On my good intentions

Gave me apprehension  
But I can still dance

Dance in the dark  
'Til I turn to light  
Star power

## Hit

Repetition hits

Hits again

Again and again

Song on the radio

Skips

Change the station

It's the same thing again

A big hit of yesterday

Played again

Again ad again

Over and over again

Drives over

Time for mp3

10,000 song library

1 song and repeat

Drives over again

## METRO WATCH INC.

'Nother day  
Wrapped in chains  
Low pay  
High Stress  
Nothin' changes  
Hate this job  
Shitty shift  
Fuck this shit  
Don't wanna'  
Live this lie  
Trying to get higher  
Six hours 'til hits  
Rainbows and flowers  
For now  
Hospital lobby  
Watching a broken door.

## GIRL WORLD

Girls are my world  
Drivers and gas  
Wonder where  
They'll take me  
Fast or far or crashing

Falling  
Down below  
Or up above  
Love or hate  
Friends on a date  
I want to marry her

Take 'em out  
Breath 'em in  
Soft sinful perfume  
Fills me with glee  
Every waking dream  
Thinking about girls  
All I wanna see is girls

## Sam I Am

Hot damn

Sam likes his ham

No one understands his love for ham

Honey or glazed

Either way

He'll spend his money

A good oven roast

Will make a rainy day sunny

Doesn't like hanging with his friends

Or chillin' with girls

He'd rather eat ham

With his dogs

Dean and Pearl

## COFFEE

Hot black coffee runnin' through my veins  
Hot black caffeine dreams gunning shot fast  
Running through my brain now

Gotta' smoke again  
While the coffee steams  
Make a joke repeated  
In stimulant schemes

Hot black coffee  
Mixin' in my blood  
Hot black coffee  
Nicotine dreams

Oil for the machine runs hot grindin'  
Keeps me runnin' well greased  
Driving mean and turning wheels  
Coffee carry me on these empty tank feels

## New

Comin' close the the end

Of another journal

New job shit

Written in an old journal

Need a new moleskine

Needs anew

Wants anew

New new new

Everything

Something

Anything new

New anew

News of the new

New

New all around

Inside and out

I want anew

Lil'

Lil' poem  
Bout its size  
Doesn't realize  
This is all the page  
It gets  
Little writing in a lil' spot.

## D2

Second gear

Shifting up

Gotta' go faster

Up the hill

Quick turns

Wheels burning

Cruising the streets

Towards the bridge

Exiting the city

Country roads chilling

Bridge full of traffic

Shift down

D2 to D1

Down to N

May as well park

Its gonna' be awhile

## B & W

Black coffee

White cigarette stains

Marks a new day

Old ways dyin' softly

So plain to see

But they mean so much to me

High priced vices

Sugars and spices

Breakfast for dinner

Heaven to the sinners

Naturally its hard to be

Freely me without my B&W

## Darkness+Light+Two

Wanna' find a light

Like mine

Don't think I ever will

Still

I shine and in time warm at other's fire

Flickering at the bright fire

At night

By the sea

But do hey really see

Me me me me me

Dancing in the dark

Searchin' for sight

Wanna' find a darkness

Like mine

A like mind

These new eyes can be

## BLEED

Know it's gonna' bleed  
Bleed on through  
The other page  
Bleed Into

Another page  
Ink dreams spattered  
Shattered through out  
Onto the white

More pages filled  
More time killed  
Ink Spilled  
On a new page

## Shitty City

Shitty schemes in the city  
Can't go back  
To small town dreams

Livin in 10,000 shadows  
Dyin' in the light  
Walkin' purgatory street  
Night time hollow

Feeling alright  
Coffee, smokes and bad jokes  
Keep me from sappy plights

Concrete streams movin'  
The indebted drivers home  
To the box family  
Next American poem

Plastic plants grown  
Suburban lights glowing  
In the outskirts

## Lady of Perpetual Darkness

Witchy girl

Burn my world

Let's make love

In the ashes

Blood lovin' lady

Have my Rosemary's baby

Let's make hate

On the road

Black magick gal

Got such an angelic scowl

Let's make it

Outside our insides

In the darkness

Let's ride

Hide away from the sun

Let's try

## HALFWAY

Halfway through shift

3 1/2 hours remain

Aint bored

Feeling good

Pleasant work

Working hard at

Nearly lunch time

Works universal halftime

Wonder what's in the kitchen

Getting hungry

Pleasant day

Halfway through

## Drowning Man

Tired

Wired

Need to rewire

Not be tired

Fire on all cylinders

Drive

Thrive

Need to strive toward

A need for speed

Drive deep down low

For air

Combustion

Explosion

Floating up beyond

The waters surface

Beyond any purpose

Troubling

Bubbling

Below the drowning man

## TANKS FULL

High prices  
At the pump  
Fill up

One week  
Ten trips  
And a few commutes

Down to a tank  
Half full  
Ready to get to work

Next week's payday  
Gonna' fill up  
And go

Not too far though  
Truck still needs repair  
To really go there

## Stimulated

Got a gut full of coffee  
Lungs burnt out on cigarettes  
Ate too much salad  
Couple more hours  
'Til sweet sweet  
Mary Jane

Bed and a chill brain  
For now  
My minds racin'  
Retracing steps  
To speeding ideas  
No end here  
Just bends and tears  
In the pages

Old ideas  
Older thought  
Concentration starting to rot  
Focus fading  
Stimulants creating  
Misfired spark

Vacant Sares  
Cast upon  
My biology

## Write Right

Aint got much to write  
Can't write the words right  
Not enough light  
But it's alright  
Life's tight  
Feels right  
So this I'll Write  
And rhyme  
In line  
With the lines  
Aligning right  
I write

?!?...

Hottie to the left  
Had to move through  
Little to the right  
The circumstances of which  
Their isn't enough pages  
Context deep  
For such a shallow musing  
It's barely amusing  
But eh  
It rhymes

Untitled

Rhymes stickin'  
Rythyms tickin'  
Greasy clocks  
Still walkin' around

No talkin'  
Tick Tock  
Talk talk talk talk talk talk talk  
Walk on out

Inside again  
As I've always been  
Hiding by the dock  
Water still

'Til the boat drifts down  
Waves shift  
Riding currents  
Currently swift to the sea

## FARM FRESH

Green tokes

Egg yolks

New shit

Another hit

Can't quit

Gotta spit

Diamond rhymes

Golden times

Super high

Sexy fly

Can't stop

Gotta' drop

Hot stuff

Never enough

Fried chicken

Dinner lickin'

## HELLO

Gorgeous goddess grinning  
Waitin' a while  
In the church waiting room  
For a real smile

Try to make her laugh  
But I don't know any jokes  
Just know myself  
It's a tough sell but I tell her

"Aint got nothin' to tell her"  
So I sit silent  
Waiting for the moment  
She says hello

## Pretty Eyes

Fuckin' sexy

Don't care about nothin' else

Gimme gimme gimme

Beauty and ecstasy

Sweet sweet candy

Livin' a hundred lies

So goddamn

Give me fantasy

I'll never realize

Bloodshot eyes

High as hell

On laughing foxes

Heaven rings the bell

Checks all the boxes

Cute angels singing the gospel

## Femme Phantom

Ghostly girl  
Livin' in the dead ghastlyworld  
Dreams of you untamed  
From the head  
Schemes of us  
For the unmade bed  
In-between

It was just as you said  
A pretty little lie  
Trying to become real  
Feelin' around in the flying light  
'Til it's found  
What was never there  
I think I loved you  
A long long time ago  
Right now

## DARK GIRL

They say  
She's got the darkness  
Witchy ways  
Rumors of wild days  
Yeah  
I partied with her

She says  
The light is flickering  
All day  
And she can't play  
Not til night

I say  
Too much  
But i can fix that bulb  
No pay  
But hey, let's hang  
Cast your spell on me  
Say no words

## INTO SHADOWS

Into dreams  
Dreamt in the light  
I'm back  
On the stage  
Curtains lift the veil  
Time to play  
In the black

## Purgatory Street

We aint talkin' 'bout it  
Doin' it 'till death  
Birth of a new reaper  
Surrounded by creepers  
Rapers

Dark world neon lights  
Faded in all black  
White stains and wrinkles  
Cigarette stench reekin'  
Every step of this wicked city

It's the weekend  
Should take a dirt nap  
But there's nothing but concrete  
On Purgatory Street

## NEW BOOK COMING

On the page

Closed post office

Through the weekend

Monday morning

Got a lot to do

That day

Dress up

Packages for the months

Work and play

Gonna' be a long day

Should be a good day

Get things done

Ready for the new

Think I already knew

New book-a-coming

## Guitar Electric

Acoustic strings broke  
Electrics cheap online  
My body hungers  
For that raw power

Hours rockin' in the basement  
Bedtime songs  
Electric dreams  
Days of the guitar  
Strummin' dumb with the boys

Plug in  
Rip and shred  
Rock 'til I'm dead  
Kill and slay  
Fuck it  
Rockin' destroyer

# Jeremy

My name JD and I sit when I pee

Yippee Yo yay

Yo

People say I'm gay

But I say I'm sparkly

Take it up the butthole

And suck a "D" Whole heartedly

More flamboyant than glittering Liberace

Struttin' around in Gucci Versace

Nobody more fabulous than JDP

Yeah

People give me guff

Cuz my rappin' aint tough enough

But my gay sex

They say it too rough

Big guys, black dudes

Old men, young boys

Can't get enough of them

JDP in the WCCA

Anal sex toys 4 life

## Sex Sorcerer

Always coming  
Always going  
Coming and going  
Going to come oh yeah oh yeah  
Going, coming  
Coming, coming  
Going to come so hard  
Come to her  
Coming on back  
Her body burns so warm  
When I'm inside  
Can't hide the fire igniting  
For her outside all over  
Wanna' ride  
Gotta' ride her  
Ride on out  
Right in  
Right on  
Over and over  
Come on lets go

## Rat Race Place

Rats In the casino  
Runnin' around  
Lookin' for fancy cheese

Pied Piper's useful little vermin  
Give the place fleas and disease  
A new sewer opens

In come the cats  
Through holes In the ground and ruined walls  
They found milk and rats to play

The bowl spills  
And predators kill  
They both run 'round  
Chase for the prize  
Slim chances

The traps are set for the man  
No animals will rise  
In this predatory place

## Pretty Pretty

Pretty girls

Nice art

Beautiful world

When it starts

Dark nights

Neon lit hair

Rainy day ladies

Darling sights

Teasing fate

Late to their date

Say it aint so

Watch 'em go

Oh well

Bell shaped babes

Strutting 'round

Secrets to tell

Posing so well

Cute no matter the hell

Shes an angel

So pretty in the sky

Dancing innocent

But you know she aint

No saint or sinner

Shes just so pretty

Shes just so sexy

Oh yeah

Shes just so

Oh yeah

## Driver

Highway drive  
Back road ways  
On the way  
To the freeway

So many miles  
Passed the next oil check  
Overdue for a lot of repair  
But I don't really care

Commute is short  
Cig lit and I'm tired  
Window open  
Wind blowing in my hair

Tank half full  
Feel the pull of the road  
Action is go  
1,000,000 miles ahead

P

Seat reclining

In the parking garage

Echoes of cars

Pulling in

Let the car run

Listen to the engine

Rumble electric

As the pedal depresses

Gas tank full

Ready for a trip

Roads a few levels down

Parking spaces all around

## Untitled

Wanna' be practical  
But I gotta' be magical  
Drive a car like me

Lower maintenance  
Reliable for travel  
Slick and sexy

Guess I need a car  
To be what I want to be  
When I get near

Looks like construction  
Traffic ahead  
Before the bridge  
Into the city

## CAR OLD & NEW

Broken down truck

Passed down

By my cowboy stepdad

Oregon ducks decal

On the back

But I don't like football

Used to have a van

Built for adventure

But it's battery is dead

Dreamin' of a new car

That'll take me

Here and there and near

Black and fast

A pussy magnet

Or off roader beater

## SUNSHINE CROW

Another bend

Sunshine crows singing a somber song  
Sent to the sky low on the mountain side

Higher

Early birds soaring flying to the sun

Late at night setting

Trying harder

To get much higher

Cloudy flights most the days

Midnight take-off

The moon in the crows eye

Sun setting

But that's ok

## NEW JOURNAL

Really need a new journal  
This ones more than used up  
Overflowing with bleeding ink  
Onto thin pages

Need new blanks  
Make these old pages  
In a book  
Its own time  
Another way

For now it's a four year  
Mix of future and past  
Different days  
Between each page  
Non canonical chronicle  
In vain

## Gross Joy

Gotta' smile  
Bigger then my face  
Too happy  
For this place  
Outside myself  
Floatin' in deep space  
Heart races  
Past the finish flag  
Head paces  
To a new chase  
Mind nowhere  
Gut says I'm here  
Then I'm nauseous  
Need to puke  
Cleanse myself

## Sports Bar

99 televisions

Imagine that

Sports on every channel

Blasting the score

Big boys

For big boys

Fans will shout

For their game

Winners and loser

Of the yearly

Sports sports sports

## WIN

How can we change

Live anew

In an old place

Stranger faces

Even stranger pace

Modern games

Played down at the races

Faster it comes

Everlasting

Mundane spells casting another rush

Trapped in the loop

Almost crushed by the hustle

Again and again

Not losing

But can't win

Lucky to cut even

BLACKSTAR

Out of sync

Sinking

Deeper

Into a new connection

Up

Around

Down with the old

Direction

Ascend

Golden ends bend

Within

Without

## Untitled

Got a smile  
Bigger than my head  
Too happy for here

Joyous to be  
Alive and there  
Dancing to James Brown  
Singing to David Bowie

Talkin' to pretty girls  
Makin' decent money  
Living good in the modern age

Pretty styles  
Plastic people playing  
My goofy game  
Its pretty fun

Singing to the silly rhythm  
Restless melodies  
Of the carefree Chris symphony

Untitled

Just another call  
For Mecha Nero  
AKA Mighty Zero  
Mr. 12 oh oh  
On that go go go

## SLOT TECH RAP

On my way  
'Til a pretty little thang  
With two bubbles  
Say hey  
So I stay  
Fix the slot  
Then I'm off  
Gotta' earn that pay  
3 minutes later  
Arrive on the scene  
Whip my key out  
Trish tells me  
Whit it's all about  
Frozen I-Deck  
Open the machine  
I look and see  
Replug the USB  
What's what I need  
Another shift  
Swing shift  
Machine hero  
Employee one two zero zero  
Don't matter the issue

Got no fear yo  
Hear a call on the radio  
It's Trish  
"Trish to Chris  
We got a problem on bravo Ten 2 Oh  
Do you copy?"  
"Chris to Trish"  
I got the floppy  
Comin at ya  
Wit' a troubleshoot  
Triple reboot  
Be there on the double"

## Casino Smile

Pretty plastic smiles

Pro actors

Serving the latest sale

Promotion is the name of the game

At Ilani

## Tearer

Ripper page  
Torn halfway  
One of the last  
In this book

Ripped it for a number  
A girl a month away  
She has a boyfriend  
But whatever...

Learned my lesson  
On the last break  
The wisdom however  
Quite ambiguous, but whatever

Loved every moment  
She became my best friend  
Made me cold  
Gave me hope  
Torn up

## TWO PAGES

Two pages remain

Lets connect to two

Make a chain

Poetic verse

Versus truth

Easy to get lost

In the words

Out the meanings

To another confusion

Finding new

Existential fusions Material to metaphor

Wondering what its all for

Meta to physical

Wandering towards the core

The bridge between

Two worlds

Two pages alone

One is written

One unseen

Zero

## Untitled

Tryin' to force a smile

Not sad

Just no real joy

Gotta' fake it

Appear happy

So I can take

New opportunity

Make it real

Practicing pretty

Plastic smiles

Workin' the days away

Money to keep afloat

For a little while

Honing myself

Hoping to be promoted

And buy a new boat

## INK SHAPES

Well shaped lines

Points at the wall

Designs a story

Rolls the ball

Shadow creates it's depth

In-between negative space

Death of emptiness

The picture's face

A black age fading

Into ink worlds mating

Waiting in-between

For my invisible muse girl

She holds my pen

Directs it elsewhere

To the light

To the darkness

She sings so sweetly