

# PASSENGER POETRY II

# ROUTE INDEX



## MORNING SMOKE

No fire burning inside

Wake up

Coffee cup sparks a light

Walk outside

Take a look and wanna hide

Back in bed

Into sleeping dreams

But I gotta gig

Starts bright and early

Ignite the day late

Strike my lighter regularly

Time for a smoke

Breathe in sweet blacks

Fresh air to breathe out

Tired schemes

Of the night before

I need sleep

And a new pack

OVER AND OVER

Never say never  
Unless its forever  
Don't you ever  
Over and over

Four leaf clovers  
Four lines long  
Four words repeating  
Over and over

Lucky rhymes written  
Over three words  
Timed in rythm  
Over and over

Never say forever  
Unless its forever  
Don't you ever  
Over and over

OVER AND OVER

## CHAIN BREAK

8 links binding

Hands tied

Eyes blinded

Cement feet

Gagged and deafened

Feel the neuse

Bruise and cuts

But my mind

Is free

My soul

Is new

I can break the pain

Cycles like holes

I can make the grade

Shaking the chain

Everything in soul

To take change

And no control

PSALM 28:13

I feel fear

In the lord

I feel fearless

In the lord

I feel free

When im serving

I feel peace

When im holy

Wholly in the lord

Holy is the word

Praise be

To the loud

FROM THE START

From the heart

From the art

Right from the parts

Forms the arc

Chapter start

To the heart

To the arts

Right from the starts

Forms the part

Dark light

Black holes

Shining white

Night whole

With stars

FROM THE START

From the heart

Shine a light

Walk the line

Aligning soul

Aint no holes

At home

To the room

To the bed

Right from the head

Forms the art

On the white

Black ink

Writing dreams

With a rhyme

From the end

To begin again

From the time

To the bending light

From the starts

To the parting art

FROM THE START



## OLD BEGINNINGS

Started over  
Just as a new start began  
Washed my hands  
Bought a fresh pack  
Different brand  
Enjoyed the smoke  
While it lasted  
Made a joke  
In my ashes  
I awoke

Aint no phoenix  
Just broken angel  
Lost my wings  
But not my hopes  
The American spirit  
And a bag of dope  
  
Keeps me high  
In low places  
Rock bottom perks  
Poverty graces

10 years of dropping out  
Almost time to graduate  
Aint too late  
To quit waiting  
  
Same ol' games  
Life movin faster  
Cant remember  
All the names and faces  
No past  
Just her passing  
Fading at last

New work  
Works, friends and girls  
Truths about the world  
Learning and growing  
Groaning my last yearning  
Never knowing  
Where to go  
From zero  
Here to there

# LATE EVERY FUCKIN' TIME

Bus late

Almost every fuckin time

Fafsa denied

Right before I depart

Cant even pay rent

Feelin the shit

Draggin' down

All fixable

Just drownin

In the mess

Work and workin

Towards better works

Travel stress

Don't wanna have to pay

For delays

Prayin for better days

Workin ways

## BUS ARRIVES

Just as I moan

“whoa is me”

Groaning of the wait

Seems such a theme

Savin dreams

Pavin ways

In well behaved schemes

Shedding the weight

Bus praying

Written like bad poetry

Days away from my place

Already home sick

Always

Bus is late

Aint my fate

Anyways

## GIRLFRIEND

Commitment stretched thin  
In works and relationships  
Still I crave someone  
Who will stay

Pray she can combine  
All the things I spend my time  
Into a life of two  
Now one

Let her be a godly woman  
Beautiful and wise  
Feminine spirit shining  
Loving and bright

Let us meet in a dream  
And dream  
Of light unto graceful glory  
Bestowed upon our creator  
Us children to bare  
The generation  
For the next

## THE PILE

Shit stackin high

In a low hole

Pulled into darkness

Pushing towards light

Oh lord have mercy

Shine your grace

On this lowly soul

Debts and undoings

Stress building another house

Aint the home

I wanna live

Captivity to the dollar

Servitude to fleshly needs

Slaves of the flies

Old bag of seeds

Hope they'll still grow

In this city garden

Concrete soil

Fruits spoiled in time

I write about it

Try to rhyme

In rythms of strife

Inspiration comes

Just gotta find

The right words

Freedom seems so far

From here

With these fears

Wanna be there

The place I seek

In an orchard

Under your tree

Livin the dream

BREAK

Closed out

Locked down

Break it

Make it

Take it

go around

And run

Make it

While you can

go now

Take your time

Take it

Make the time

Have fun

go go go go go go

go ahead

Break it

Before

Every clock

The doors are closed

Each cycle

Shake it up

No time

Break it down

All the time

Make it go

Gone

Take it now

Out the window

All you are

All you'll be

Open up

Take a break

Momentary minutes

Free for now

Close now

## SHED THIS STRESS

How many steps

Stairs and hills

Til the mountain

Pieces of the peace

Scattered in my room

Gloomy fragments

Of a broken mirror

How many days

Weeks and years

Til the golden times

Higher acts of an actor

Trying to be a director

Instead im just writing

The producer blues

How can I lose

These doubts, outs and debts

Til liberation

## BLUER BLUES

No car

No job

School aid fucked

Bank account sucked

Dry humped in the ass

Cant even pay the rent

Absent friends

No girl

No partners

To help

To love

Look above

Pray hard for the days

Free from strife

Warm in darkness

Lord shine a light

So I can find a way

To that lovely dream

Wants and needs



# ITS ALWAYS FUCKING MONEY

Life of limitations

Death of soul

Sold at such a low bid

Had to pay the rent

Broke til broken

Shackled to the next machine

Take my blood

Suck me dry

Cry into a sweat rag

Turned cum cloth

Cant afford a family

But jackin off is free

Charity case wasted

Again on cheap booze

Trying to forget

How spent ive become

## MONEY MIRACLE

Oh lord

What light that'd give

What love I could have

Opportunity to serve

A chance to be free

True to self

True to god

Oh lord

What harm could come

From lifted burdens

Liberated chains

Oh lord

Wont you guide the change

Bring me higher

Than money

Take me away

From this modern cage

This constant wage

Got dreams in my heart

Art for the world

A light to give

In your name

I want to serve

Your consciousness

Your will

Oh lord

Deliver this worlds slave

Unto your side

Beautiful grace

Bring me glory enough

To give back

Riches to enrich others

Success to impress non believers

The funds for the mission

Divine omissions

Financial grace

Oh lord

One more miracle

Prayed for so long in vein

Let your love be my wage

2018/2019

Remembering the bridge  
Between adventure and cocoon  
Love and tragedy

2018

To 2019

2020 coming soon enough  
Old dreams and new moon

Golden years  
And a beautiful muse  
In the winds  
Of future instincts

Cycles of despair and hope  
Recollecting the past  
Shattered shadow  
Assembling light ahead  
Time to shed this darkness  
And shine  
For the rest of time

SHIT

Turds and philosophy

Try to make this shit

Into poetry

Words to rhyme

And then a wipe

Holy shit

How fuckin unclassy

But so crassly witty

This writing oh so shitty

Highbrow in a low growl

Shit seems to all

Just come out

Sweet release

Sweeter Febreze

Time to clean this shit

## BUS TO THE WEED STORE

Quick smoke on the passing bus

Bought 15 til the next

Cigarette ashed

And im waiting

Late bus fated

High and tipsy in my morning

3pm feels like noon

Sober thoughts might only rot

These good times in mourning

Moon rythms and rhymes

See the bus comin

This poems end

Another to begin

On the next line

## BUS FOLK

Rough crew  
Honest people  
In a tough truth  
No car  
On route  
To the next destination

All together  
Stop to stop  
On the go  
To the next

Familiar faces  
Different pace  
Short and long rides  
Wide thru this city  
Same spaces  
Winding places  
  
Bring us there

## JOBS

Gotta get a gig  
Make some cash  
Applied to a pot shop  
Got a resume  
For a night club  
Security always seems  
To pay my bills

Hopin to work  
All these struggles away  
No more poverty blues  
Feelin stuck  
Fuckin broke

Job huntin  
Lookin for something good  
Means to my ways  
Don't need a lot  
Just enough  
A lil stash  
To get me thru  
These lowly days

## FUCKIN' RICH

Livin beyond my means  
Far beyond my money  
Debts don't define me now  
I got a wealth  
Aint in no bank

Wisdom and works  
Align my life  
But don't make a dime  
Hungry times  
Makes a feasting man  
Starving now

## FUCKING RICH 2

I scrap the plan  
I kick the can  
I think I can  
I think I am  
Rich as fuck  
All the luck  
Spinnin' around

For some cash

Smokin

Another cigarette stash

Itchin'

Another fuckin rash

Bitchin'

Another bowl of hash

Yeah

I just got paid

I just got laid

I just gotta stay

I just gotta make

Break the bank

Shake the house

I just might

Take it all

Richer

Im fuckin rich

Richer

I got a 8 inch

Richer

I want the world

Richer

I want to fuck the world



# HARBOR CHURCH

Ship lost at sea

Thought I knew

The shore

Lighthouse thru the fog

Bring me back

To you

Oh lord

Home returned at last

Deep inside

Still water

Reflects your love

Set sail again

The long voyage

Thru storms

Towards the son

OLY OLAY

Fish tale brewery whistle

Blows across 4th

Echoes 5pm

Oly alarm

Homeless swarms gather

In the chattering evening

Don't smoke in public

Unless youre loaded

Nasty punk city

I fucking love you

Cant wait to leave you

Gothic bars

Feminist whores

Social political wars

Waged in spiritual styles

Bleached in grunge

Greasy food at the solomons

Hang in the alley

Smokin reefer

With crack heads

Then to the clubs

Dance with the polyamorous

Fabulous queens at jakes

Liberal sluts at society

But no fuckin tonight

This city is diseased

Too conservative

With my drugs and money

Love and honey

No lust

Just curiosity

Olympia coddling

## GROCERY OUTLET

Bargain market

Digging thru it

Meaty deals

Freshish eggs

Small haul today

Empty pockets

All accounts red

Fridge is scarce

Few ingredients

To make meals

Lots of leftovers

Pasta dishes

Just needs sauce

Preto pesto

Fuckin awesome

## WELL DRESSED LADY

Bus of slubs  
Intruded by golden glow  
Flowing fabrics lightly hung  
From a mystic lookin woman

Gypsy vibe and fine  
She acts the part  
Each subtle glance  
To her left

I write to right  
For you  
Finely dressed lady

## NEW GIG

Maintenance at the governors

Hotel fixins

Quick walk from my place

Don't pay much

But its enough

First day starts at 7am

A time closer

To when I go to bed

Hangin in the lobby

20 minutes early

Waitin for m supervisors

To train me

Don't know what to expect

Aint like security

Inspect and patrol

Now dissect and control

Til the broken A/C

Is mended

## FULL TIME JOB/ FULL TIME SCHOOL

Full load

Time all gone

To work

Need a degree

To make money

Need money

To get a degree

No life get in line

To the machine

Take your time

Take a number

Full throttle

Motorcycle dreams

Keep the steam pumping

In these tired

Coffee wired schemes

Overtime

## GOODBYE LONG HAIR

Always in my eyes

Shining nicely

Below my neck

It was fun

Man buns

Let ting it fall wild

Big beard

All sorts of weird styles

Been awhile though

Since the last cut

Shoulda got one

Before my job hunts

But now

Time to sheer

For that #3 fade

Professional and free

Slicked back hair baby

## DAY OFF/ ERRAND DAY

Grocery shoppin

Barber trip

New weed

An old friend

Socialize before isolation

Homework ahead of time

Trying to walk the line

Between school

Job and dreams

A life that's mine

But pays the rent

No rest

Til after tests

Even then

Always work to do

No free days

Just labor

Some will pass

Others forever



## BARBER SHOP WAIT

4:15 appointment

Three conversations

Three seats

Three cuts

Tune into

Three stories

In between

Six folks

Always lively

At cutters

30 dollars

Well spent

## FULLER TIME

Every minute measured  
In days away  
From my total freedom

Finding little ways  
To lose myself  
In the days  
That aint all mine

Its fine  
As long as progress is made  
Money in the bank

Student for those degrees  
Worker towards prestige  
Good life aint easy  
Its blank

Expensive living canvas  
Cheap paints to create  
This ages masterpieces

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR

Lobby music echoes

In the air vent hum

Waiting for riders

Go in up

Head in down

First floor

To the eighth

Rising

Falling

To the tune

Of tenants and workers

Hotel transit

That's me at your service

Maintenance job

With many duties

Next floor

The basement

Then the top

Up and down

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR II

Whats your number  
I'll take you there  
To the next level  
Your room awaits

Which floor is yours  
Are you low or high

Where to next  
We'll go together

Straight to the top  
I'll drop you off

Wanna go down?  
Lets fall together

To the lobby  
An exit and entrance

A goodbye  
Few hellos

Elevator operator  
At your service

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR III

In a elevator  
Writing shit for later  
And its my labor  
Right now

Elevator operator  
Up and down  
Floor to floor  
Waitin for customers  
So I can cator  
Im a elevator negotiator

In my elevator  
With all these hotel neighbors  
Elevators elevated  
Headed low  
High as hell  
On elevation

In a elevator  
As an elevator operator  
Elevated elevation

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR IV

Ghost stops  
Two and four  
Nobody at all  
As we fall thru  
Each floor

Waitin for guests  
Already gone  
Sifting each level  
To take em up  
To take em down

No one around  
Riding from garage  
To 8  
Late for lunch  
Too early for hate

Another ghost  
This time at 3  
I think it could be  
The hotel host  
Or me

FATTY

Getting fat

Should probably write about that

Yeah

Shirts hardly fit

Pants about to split

Too much sitting

Don't eat much

Work out occasionally

doesn't seem to matter

I just get fuckin fatter

Beat it before

But now im more

More meat

Extra cream

So much food

Im livin the fat dream

EBT comin soon

Gonna be eatin good

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR V

Smooth operator

Bring ya back

To your room

Aint a lot of cuties

Just hotel hoes

Stanky coochies

Well groomed

And lookin to score

Travelin up and down

Red lion floors

Waitin for a wholesome whore

To take me back

For a little break

Make some babies

Than back to work



## ELEVATOR OPERATOR VI

Housekeeping

To floor 4, 6 and 8

Speakin Spanish

Gossip in another language

Mexican mafia

My boss calls em

Latina hens

Workin the rooms

Get em off

Write about it

Don't know why

But it kinda rhymes

Bored at 7th floor

Operating a couple more hours

Time draggings

Fly it with words

Like birds on the page

Caged

In a elevator

## TIRED 1029

So tired  
Heard it before  
Im so bored  
Life on a wire

No sleep  
All work  
Fallin deep  
Coffee perks

Another smoke  
Chains of jokes  
Keep me woke  
Over and over  
Again and again  
Blah blah blah

Alarm clocks screaming  
Always day dreaming  
No energy  
Just sleepwalking

Work	Clock in
	Clock out
Hotel work	Talkin about
Home work	Workin'
Workin out	
	Walkin around
Workin in	Workin'
All my time	Workin' now
Full time	Workin' then
	Workin'
Art work	
Lifes work	Working working working
House work	Working working working
Lords work	Working working working
Always workin	Working on it
All ways workin	Working for it
	Working for the time
Hard work	To work
My works	So free
In time	To work
Off work	I go
Start work	To work
Our work	I know
On time	To work
	workin

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR VII

Started early

Coworker late

To train me

Waiting for keys

Card to unlock

Doors to work

Things to do

Morning chores

Crew to talk to

So I chose

Elevator duty

So I arose

operator

## ROOM 204

Broken glass door

Off track

About to crack

Look out

At capital lake

Parking garage below

Traffic each way

Take some time

To write it all down

Waiting for carter

To bring the drill

Fix the door

Another maintenance chore

## SKYLINE (ROOF POETRY)

Sittin on a hotel roof  
Can see the mountain  
Hidden by city buildings

The things we see  
Higher than us

So much time  
Admiring the ground  
Desiring the streets

The sky seems a secret

## RHYME WRITE RIGHT

Passin' time

Writing

Try too hard

To make it rhyme

Not much in my mind

Feelings shallow

Not hard to find

Easy enough

To put into words

Somewhat tough

To make em right

Love at night

Work all day

Light goes off

Blind to its ways

## LUNCHES

Weekly groceries

Close to EBT

Food galore

Shrimp and steak

Fine creams and more

Eat good

Save money

Buy mid shelf whiskey

Smoke top shelf weed

For now

Its ramen and PB&J's

Cheap meat

For work

Time to stock up

For this week



## EARLY IN THE MORNIN'

Got a big bag

Right under

Bloodshot blue

Eyes adrift

Sifting thru

Another day of wonderin'

Wandering to

What I had

Now I got

Wandering whys

In these ways

Of blunders

Yesterday today

Prayin' for tomorrow

To take me higher

This morning

Im tired

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR VIII

Passing thru the floors

Of this 100 year hotel

Rising

Falling

Coming

Going

Garage to 8th

In a loop

Top to bottom

We repeat

Full circles

Highs and lows

It arrives

Busy we try

To get a room

Leaving

All too soon

In the elevator

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR IX

Patrons waiting

To go on up

Hotel guests

With their coffee cups

Elevating

Towards the top

Operating

Its my job

Customer service

Makes me high

Hotel guests

During trying times

Elevating

Always dropping

Operating

Never stopping

## COOL MAINTENANCE

Creating  
Something  
Amazing  
Maintaining  
That cool

Waiting  
Procrastinating  
Writing  
Inviting  
That cool cool

Making  
Breaking  
Saving  
Behaving  
That cool cool cool

Elevating  
Operating  
That cool  
Maintaining  
My cool  
Cool cool cool

## DRAGON QUEST XI

Echoes of an elusive age  
Beckon me to its vibrant colors  
Symphony sounds of high adventure  
Just wanna be  
In that JRPG

No time to play in its fields  
Gotta level up my own XP  
Full time work and school  
Part time luminary

Cant wait to binge  
Battle and explore  
A world fun and inviting  
My little cel shaded fantasy  
Oh so exciting

## WEEKEND NEAR

Weeks of nothin but work

Wah wah wah

No play no sleep

Weeks ahead the same

Just playin the game

School almost over

Job stretches

To the next quarter

## FIX IT

A lot broken  
No directions  
On how to fix  
Just lil tricks

Repairing another part  
Cleaning the machine  
Getting to another ark  
Of electricity

Sparks from worn gears  
Form these maintenance years  
Trying to play catch up  
To the days duty

Sifting through ways  
To put the pieces back  
Together in order  
Once as one  
Back on track

My work is never done

NIGHTS END

Sunday labor

No time for rest

Just sleep

Work late tonight

Early tomorrow

Homework after it ends

No weekend yet

Not all month

Almost at an end

Finals and then

More day job

For a week

At last a real break

3 days of catch up

House work and arts

3 weeks of this

Til it starts again

Over and over

Hardly ever

Nights end



## PIECES OF GOD

Before Christ

In the ancient world  
Gods walked among us

In the death of Christ  
Gods beloved son  
We saw the sacrifice  
Of god

Thus began the age  
Of monotheism  
The god of old  
Became one

Prophets carried the words  
We wore the faces  
The many spirits  
Of god

The world conflicted  
It warred among itself  
Establishing the true faith  
Losing itself in self preservation

Thru the new covenant  
Self was as god  
In compassion  
We find a key to connect  
To gods unity

In pieces  
We are broken  
When whole  
We are awoken  
As god

# I SEE MY EYES

I see the flesh

I see the spirit

I see the world

I see it in

I see it thru

My eyes can see

My eyes can be

I see the truths

I see the lies

Eyes see you

I see myself

I see myself outside

I see it all

I see it fall

I see a light

My eyes closed wide

My eyes know why

I see my eyes

Eyes see my I

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR X

No time for stair crawling

Too much shit to haul

No time for balling

Just make a call

To your friendly neighborhood

Hotel elevator operator

Name your floor

One and all

Lets rise

Lets fall

To your room door

Or exit hall

Just push the button

I'll be there

To take you where

You need to go

# PLUNGER

Housekeepers

Room cleaners

Mexican cheers

Come in

Come all

Next floor

New filth

To clean

And more

Every door

101 to 820

Scraped

Stained

Plenty of shit

Gotta escape

This place

Broken elevator

Busted hotel

Rusted

Molded

Job from hell

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XI

Ghost stops  
Two and four  
Nobody at all  
As we fall thru  
Each floor

Waitin for guests  
Already gone  
Sifting each level  
To take em up  
To take em down

No one around  
Riding from garage  
To 8  
Late for lunch  
Too early for hate

Another ghost  
This time at 3  
I think it could be  
The hotel host  
Or me

## NIGHT SHIFT SHIT

Finally alone

What a fucked week

Used condoms

Tampons, loogies, diapers

Flooded toilets, filthy bums

Creepy boss, nasty folk

Drama and chaos

All not a total loss

Money in the bank

Rent can be paid

Cross to bare

Long week ended

Finally there

Never a weekend

Gotta job hunt again

Pretend everything's alright

Waiting til next Sunday

New light brighter

Lord have mercy

## ERRAND DAY

Groceries first

Next the post office

Followed by my studio

Cleaning and bills

Stocked up

Weed and whiskey

Smokes for a few nights

Wants and necessity

Fillin the cups

Weekend works

No such thing

As a day off

# CHOCOLATE

Cubbard full of cocoa  
Chocolate covered coma  
Rice crispeys and pretzels  
Hersheys and granola drizzle  
Milk chocolate and a lot of it  
Don't wanna be dark

Cliff bars and reeses pieces  
White chocolate fudge  
Its never enough  
This sweet toothe stuffed  
Rots for you  
Smooth creamy chocolate  
I love you so much



## CHOCOLATE II

Hot chocolate

Rich chocolate

Chocolate cookies

Chocolate pudding

Chocolate for me

I want chocolate

I want it

I want it all

Chocolate mouse

Milk

Silky nutty creamy white

Dark, coffee, ice cream

Cookie dough, chips, Nutella

Cake, muffin, donuts

Granola, syrup, filled

Spilled, drizzled, spread

Let me tell ya

My lust for chocolate

It's a lot

I just want

Some sweet sweet chocolate

Creamy creamy chocolate

I want you so badly

Dreamin dreamy chocolate

I really really like

chocolate



## CHOCOLATE III

Chocolate brand

Set the bar

For this man

In love

hershey s so classic

Nabisco habits

I like the cookies

Don't like no nuts in it

Just the cocoa

Not too dark

Want that milk

Fuck the bitter

Give it to me

Nice and sweet

Little debbies desires

Ben & jerrys and breyers

I reach for another

Reeses pieces

Nutella and peanut butter

Don't matter where

As long as its there

Put some chocolate

On it

Right here

Fuck the muskateers

No milky way

Don't care for snickers

Just aint ok

Pure milk chocolate

I hold so dear

I want it bad

I unwrap

Candy so sweet

I only need

Milky chocolate

Eating chocolate

Gimme gimme gimme

Give me chocolate

## BEGIN AGAIN, AT THE END

Days at end

Time too

New start begins

Again and again

Over and over

Days of pretend

Wishes and clovers

The cycle turns

Bends to night

Days at ends

Times too

True parts win

Over again

Wind blows the ashes

Stokes the fire

Days of desire

Tired but aquired

At last

## COCA COLA

Fill the fizzle  
My soul sing sweetly  
When I drink  
That American nectar

Aint keen on pepsi  
Prefer commercialism  
Over commercials

Its gotta be name brand  
Cooler chilled in my hands  
Glass bottle if I can  
Give me a coke

No other will do  
With a whiskey and a smoke  
I need a cola true  
No joke no lie  
What other drink  
Tastes so free  
On the 4th of July  
Give me a coke

8/28/19

Shitty adam sandler movie

Chimichanga

Background

For drawing

And eventually writing

This poem

Needless to say

Tasteless to write

But it feels right

Riding this shit wave

Mundane meandering

Uncreative blank page

Gander into dazed psyche

Comfortable cage in ink

Scrawl it down

I vague ryhtymic ways

Lets make it rhyme

End it with a bang

A real poetic claim

One more line

In rythym

On time

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XII

Elevator down

Enter a new role

Sherpa

Carrying bags up and down

9 floors

Flights of stairs

My shirt already soaked

With sweat

This job shaping up

To be one of the worst

What the fuck

New shit

Everyday

Real human shit

At least weekly

What the hell

Am I doing here

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XIII

Thought it was fixed

Then it got stuck

Now im back

Having bags

5 hours left

What a long day

Its shaping out to be

Fuckin "A"

Gonna be a work out

Another shit day

Only way it could be worse

Is with actual feces

Theres gotta be another way

These days aint worth it

Need a new bag of my own

A job without so much shit



## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XIV

No easy way

Up or down

Aint no fixin'

A 50 year old elevator

Lil tricks to get it goin'

For a few hours at least

Cheating each level

Manual operation

No automatic ride

Key in I.N.D.

Take us around

## Shoes Stink

Been workin long  
Hard workin'  
Workin' up a sweat  
Even on my guitar

Everything I do  
Workin' on a bet  
No rest  
These shoes are worn  
Rancid and torn

Only had em a couple months  
Be lucky to get a couple more  
All beat up  
Elling like chemical warfare

Smells really bad  
I really gotta emphasize  
So sour  
It could make someone cry  
Oh why

My shoes reek  
Like a slaves shit

## LITTLE BREAK (ELE OPER XV)

Been quiet

For 10 or so minutes

1pm fast approaches

Marking the halfway point

The shift

Within the shift

Elevator post was given

To the first operator

Looks like I might be

The last

5 more mkinutes til the switch

Elevator operator here

Hopefully to finally fix

For now its chillin

On a waiting room chair

Not many cares other

Than getting a new gig

TIRED PT. 958

3 day weekend  
Just wasn't enough  
Got a lot done  
But now its over  
Back to work  
No other time  
But the grind

So fuckin tired  
Starts to sound  
Like a mantra

Back slouched  
Eyes bloodshot and blue  
Bags under  
black

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XVI (engine room)

Tryin to find a signal  
Tests and diagnosis  
Toner to get the connection

Emergency line severed

By I.T.

No reasons given

But we gotta fix it

1970s engine room

Looks so ancient

Though wasn't so long ago

Elevator on the fritz

Dying of age

Just like its dead twin

Clean the cables and fans

Little tricks to get it runnin'

Wonder what maintenance

Was like back then?

When it was new

This hotel thru the times

## ELEVATOR OPERATOR XVII

Waitin for the elevator

At 8th

Wanna drop

Down to the basement

Maintenance office

This job is shit

I smell like it

Getting thru

Each floor

Out of time

It arrives

Steppin' in

Press the button

Lower level

That's my gig

Where im at'

Where im goin

Wherever

Lobby wandering

## STAIRWELL

Think I found a place to hide

A space to write

Spot that's mine

No cameras

No nazi boss

No guest or pests or anyone

Little muggy

Aint too comfy

But its quiet

Besides the hum of old lights

Could get used to this

This little staircase solace

Wonder how many poems

I can glean from here

Already done 17

About operating a elevator

Heres to the next series

Of steps

Goin up

## AUTHORITY ISSUES

Don't need a boss  
Breath down my neck  
Always up my ass  
Fuck the man

I know its angsty  
Childish as shit  
But goddam  
Leave me alone

I know what to do  
How to too  
Don't need no one  
To tell me nothin'

Wanna be free  
Don't need a lot of power  
Just want the hours  
Days of me



## TERIYAKI CHICKEN

Substitute beef  
Not hardly Chinese  
But goddam  
Is it yummy

Cheap  
Unless you want more meat  
Me  
But I aint got much money

So I get a basic bowl  
Ready to chow  
Been awhile too  
Since Asian  
My favorite

What a treat  
This little 10 dollar splurge  
Almost time to eat  
My teriyaki beef bowl

## COOKIES IV

18 cookies

16 oreos today

Don't give a fuck

Im suckin' down

The sweet sweets so sweet

Chocolate chip

So many fudge chunks

Shittin' cocoa

Milk dunkin'

Oh yeah

Uh oh

Cant get enough

Gotta cookie lust

Comin' from chocolate love

So gimme some

All the damn cookies

## COOKIES V (COOKIE MONSTER)

Cookie monster  
Gluttonously slobbering  
For my next fix  
Of chocolate chips  
Oatmeal white chocolate  
Macademia and nut  
Peanut butter in my  
Snickerdoodle and oreo  
Oh yeah  
I eat oodles  
Of cookies

All brands and kinds  
Especially the chocolate types  
I aint a cookies man  
Im the cookie monster  
Fat as fuck  
On that chocolate chunk  
A cookie fiend  
My best friend  
Chocolate cookies

## CHOCOLATE IV/COOKIES VI: OREOS

Whole case of oreos  
In one day  
Though more like a night  
Straight up addicted  
To chocolate and cream  
My sweet little dream  
Rotten teeth  
Still lust for that rush  
Sugar touch me deep  
Gotta eat  
More cookies  
Need some mil  
Dairy and cocoa  
Oh baby  
Want another oreo  
A case or two  
Chocolate cream cookies forever

## (HOT) CHOCOLATE V

Hot chocolate

In the summer

No marshmallows

Not a problem

Cant wait for winter

Few more months

Fuck this heat

I just wanna drink

Hot cocoa

In the cold freeze

Sun season

Aint my bag

Don't need a reason

To sip so gladly

Hot chocolate

CJT

I

Life in a blank page  
Crumpled and thrown  
Into the recycling bin  
Take it out  
That where ive been  
Owned in the modern age  
Locked and chained again  
To my childhood knife  
Cutting deep with a key  
At the bars in-between  
My darling birdcage

## II

Strife on a veiled stage  
Written and directed  
By my ex wife and sage  
Spotlight fading  
On the golden age  
Grown up  
But not enough

## III

Nights of the days ways  
Walking and talking  
To strangers who stay  
Friends of kin and gays  
Timeless yet waiting  
Climbing but falling  
They say something  
Crazy nothings  
Then its morning

## IV

Writing in a blank page  
Completed and collected  
Within this little book  
Written out  
That's where I am  
Sewn around  
Every line a word  
Words align into  
Always on through  
An end



# ANIME DAZE

My hero

In academia

Slice of life mirror

Believe it

She'd my shell

In ghost of demons

Slain in a berserk state

Hell sing for me now

Make my wish

Balls collected

C'mon harem

Moe' hooray

YATA!

Baka

Spirited away to a kuwain tower

Hentai hours overdosed

On these fate/nights

Weeb dreams of phantasy

Shonen years

Case closed

## UNBROKEN ROUTINE

Wide awake at 8am  
Trying to stay with the rest of them  
Riding in the race til 8pm  
Waiting for the day  
To rest and play

Til then  
Im lookin for a fix  
Cigarettes and coffee  
Make me so high voltage  
Sparkin' up a flame  
This machine  
Startin up again

Repeated I partake at 8am  
Striving to keep traced  
With all these faces and pace  
Another morning again  
Tired evening of  
Weeks blink and spill  
No more 8pm  
It's the weekend  
Give me thagt reset

## AT THE MOVIES

Back in the inema

Tarentinos 9th

Once upon a time

At the capital

Nice and local

Big bag of popcorn

Pre-gamed hard

Weed and wine

Feelin' fine

Ready for the big screen

Community gazing

In such a regal setting

Waitin for the lights

To dim and present

Another night at the movies

Entertain me please

Been so long

Since the last time

Red curtains lifted

On a good show

## JERK OFF WEEKEND

3 days off

Did it all

By Monday

Chores and groceries

Tuesday just chasing

High scores and higher levels

Bed head all night

In these masturbation chambers

Wenesday a blur

Weekend no more

Back to work

Like a filthy whore

## NEW GIRLS

Seeing cuties  
Interviewed by my GM  
Wonderin' when  
They'll start

Hope they're all hired  
What a job this'll be

Chill weekends  
Pretty girls to work with  
Enough time to write  
Poetry about this shit

Can draw  
Get along with the craziness  
Of this weird ass hotel  
Plenty of story fuel

But yeah  
New girl looks cute

## COLD HOTEL ROOM

Last morning shift  
Supervised with the busy shit  
Cant wait for the boring weekend  
Night work to begin

No more 8am  
No more caleb  
Just me and the red lion  
Left alone and drawing

For now im hiding  
In a cool room writing  
Room inspection chilling  
Before the drills

Slip into another room  
706 to 710 woo  
Bouncing and corousing  
Into the transitory housing

## LIGHT SENSITIVE

Eyes burnt by the sun  
Eclipses and neon signs  
Remnant light swirl  
In the after images curling  
Around my closed eyes

Try to stare  
Turns into a squint  
At the brightly lit world

Eyes just cant adjust  
Dizzy mind turned to day  
Slip into the dark  
Peace I depart  
Into my closed eyes

Try to look  
Yearning just to see  
Blindingly gazing at the world  
Within my eyes  
In me

## TAKE YOUR TIME

So scarce

So scary

The passages

Of passing

Past ahead

Future behind

Outta bed

To head

Day dreams

At midnight

Stay around

Dawning lights

So little

Too big

This life

In time



TAKE YOUR TIME (BACK!)

## FOGGY HARBOR HORIZONS

Roof top view  
Of the storm ahead  
Smokin' on break  
That's almost done

Squeeze in a poem  
Just something' about the sight  
Cloudy day musings  
Comin' from somewhere

Probably inside  
Hidden meaning to the scene  
Worlds so autobiographical  
From these eyes

Try not to think too much  
About the big picture  
Written from outside  
These lines

## FOGGY HORIZONS

Thru the smoke

See a fog

Finally feel awoke

Like I belong

So many ways

When theres no direction

No home

go into

A place without

Destination or knowing

Return back

To the cigarette

In my fog

## HOTEL SATURDAY

Busy fuckin day  
Everyone goddam needy  
Wish I was high  
A little drunker

Fuck!  
Kind of day  
Invisible walls  
For blank pages  
Balls in my face  
Hard to write  
Easier to rhyme  
Tough to draw  
Simply drawn out

Max capacity  
Overly full  
Barely staffed  
Fuck!!!

## CASUAL ADMIRATION

Womens college volleyball team

Stayin here tonight

Lots of cuties

So sexy

Hella fine

Oh my

No chance at action

Just a dance

Of infatuation

Fascinated at such foxy ladies

Workin the angle

Sweet pretty angels

Sporty baby

## RECEPTION

Visit the desk

Cute new girl

Gotta make a good impression

For the receptionist

May work nights

Late evenings together

Future at this job

Looks blonde

Gosh what a fox

## PAINTING CLASS

2 dudes

In a class

Full of pretty girls

Holy fuck

What a lucky fella

What a world

## QUARTER LIFE CRISIS

Start of fall

Hear that stress calling

Are these the classes?

Is this the way?

Full time work juggle

Academic tightline walkin'

Talkin bout them

School blues

Busy by my own choosing

Losing time

But not my freedom

success

## SHE RELEASES

I toil at the thought  
Of freedom released  
Upon this desire

To be bound  
By a womans touch  
In her chains  
I'd stay long

Found in her love  
Lost in a lust  
For each day spent  
In romantic captivity

To dance forever  
In eternal servitude  
Of my muses song



## ADD/DROP

Dropped biology

From full time

To half

A dirty little secret

I gotta keep

Feel like a loser

Really don't got much

Others can see and say

"hey! You're doing good"

I know the waste

Just me

My art and games

God and family

Feelin' lonely

Fuck!

Don't know how to escape

Just erasing

GAS LEAK

Close call

Last night

Was almost my last night

Got home at 2am

Unexpected 12 hour shift

Arrived to a Sulphur smell

Said fuck it

Smoked a cig and layed in bed

Woke ill to the smell

Placed the 911 call

Came quick

Did a check

Blamed my downstairs neighbor

They said it was close

Nearly killed the building

An hour til explosion

Asphyxiation even sooner

What a fucking day

Almost died

## SUNGLASSES AND BIKER BOOTS

All black baby

Sex shoes

And electric moves

In it to win it

I came to play

Supercharge magnetics

Too cool for school

That why I dropped out 3 times

But im back

Rising higher

Blacker than ever

No doubts or misdirection

Im livin free

Man in black IV

Hardcore as fuck

Sunglasses and biker boots

Do the swagger strut

Haggard clean cut

Too hot

Rockin the tall dark look

## PAINTER

getting' into the oil

Texture and mixing

Little tricks to stroke

Knife and brush

Class full of cute muses

Teacher is cool

Excited to progress

Towards a small collection

No more black pages

Just empty canvas

## LIL LUCK

Coulda got fucked

Being broke and takin risk

Things could suck

A lot more

Had some setbacks

Walls and chains

Shake em loose

Out to win

# GYRO

Eatin' out

What a rare treat

Mediterranean food

So goddam good

Lamb meat with everything

Salad and rice side dish

Oh shit

Starving in anticipation

Cant wait for taste to sing

# CROSSWALK

Intersected

Alihead

Christ beside

Satan behind me

All ways

In the middle

No sides

Just circles

Turning wheels

Divine cycles

Silent prayers

Mystic stairs

Polishing for the shine

Ascension

lights

## CRUSHES

So many beautiful girls  
Surely worthy of poetry  
Such a wonderful world  
So pretty

Three girls in particular  
I'd love to express  
Want to impress

Cute innocent blonde  
Gothy pale lady  
Tiny perky brunette

Don't know their names  
But their faces energy  
will always remain

Still early in the quarter  
Hope the time comes  
To get to know one  
As a muse and friend  
Someone close

## DANCER

Moves like magic

Body a wand

How I want you

To dance for me

Free but mine

Spirit in ecstasy

Transcend flesh

With your electric being

Shake it baby

Can see love

In your every sway

Lust in a bend

Mystic grooves

Loosely moved

Let this dance never end



EBT

That's right

Back on them stamps

Gotta save every dime

Crunch time baby!

EBT suiii

Grocery prices rising

Rent you already know

Goddam

Makes ya feel real low

Broke

And trying to grow

Somethins just gotta go

May as well be food bills

Fillin up

On that government assistance

No shame trying to play

The game ive found myself in

American poverty dreamin

Hello EBT

## M' BOYS

Miss my friends hard

Loved em then

But now apart

Where m' boys at

Rex and his eggrolls

Hunters rock & roll

Zack loud laugh and car

Parker with his weed and energy

Nick m' drunken ronin bud

Gunner my uncle brother

Been so long

Stranded in this far out town

No car to visit

Only a day off if I did

I wanna be around

Without going backward

Friends til the end

No matter the months or years

This love wont fade

Always miis m' boys

## EARLY IN THE MORNIN'

7am alarm

Bus at 8

To first aid class

Arrive 8:35

9 hours for 1 credit

An ok exchange

Gonna nap hard

Then sleep in

Rest of the weekend

No more early mornings

Just noon awakenings

Taking my time

Making it mine again

Late nights begin

Free and neverending

## WEEKEND BUS

30 minute wait

On the 12

Cant wait

To take a fuckin nap

Long day

Started too early

Barely slept a wink

What a Saturday

Sleep aid dreams

How strange

Meanings lately

Rather odd

Save that for another poem

Maybe

Hardly ever

Write that shit down

Still got 15 minutes

Got time to write

But just about

Out of pages

## END OF THE LINES

Another book

In the books

Words written

Rhymed and ryhtymed

Into some poems

Not sure what to call

This mixed bag

Themes and series

One offs and canon

Makes it tricky

doesn't matter much

Got a bunch of books

To transcribe before

This one is developed

For now

Its goodnight and goodbye

Its been good and a ride

On to the next





