

Norton's Grate

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Languish

My words don't mean nothin
So easy to write
Flippant like
Simple as tossing a coin

My body ain't remembered
Taken an used
Abused like
Insincere as tossing it off

My time don't mean nothin
Wasted over and over again
Thoughtless like
Stiff as tossing a brick

My mind ain't considered
Twisted and torn

Screwed like
Soft as tossing semen

My money don't matter
Spent in misery
Clueless like
Scorned as tossing frost

My possessions ain't there now
Given to ghosts
Frightened like
Shadowy as tossing sears

My soul don't belong
Together no more
Broken like
Stuffed as tossing dross

France

Country of beauty

Spirit of love

Saviour of souls

All language of life exposed

Cafe and city

Caress in belief

Entwined in emotion

Truth through philosophical thought

Flags flown of passion

Reflection of rosary

Blossom of blue

A lightning white silk bold with sensuality

Building to monumental memory

Joyous in contemplation

Serene and explosive

All character to taste of style evoked

Arch of triumph

Pyramid of translucence

Champion's causeway

Quest of meaning, statement of ought

Except excess

I have loved you too much for my own good
I have been and am indeed obsessed

Now the need to love you less
The need indeed to be depressed

From moments of energy high and bright
To thoughts of loss and self deceit

Saving the chance to not decimate
Wanting to say to stay related

I have loved you far too deep
I have been affected, infected, caressed

Now we have no time to share
Priorities selected that prise apart

Bricks and mortar, bonds of blood
Sticks and stones and calling names that hurt
we

Wandering into darkness, glaring glaze
Staring deep, open space avoiding eyes

Process and outcome, education lost in time
Concentration lapse, forgotten hopes
forgotten thoughts

Factual representation, fictional probes
Such wasted and wanting, such wasted and
wanting

Creation enabled, energy adsorbed
invigorated and re-enacted
Such wanting and wasting, such wanting and
wasting

Wilful, skilful intellectualisation of decay and
delusion
Integrating woven webs of traps and snares,
snaps and stares
Breaking out and breaking through
Striking out and striking through bleakest
blackest blue

Morning glory and morning shame, hiding
hope, hoping pain
Familiar story, familiar, wrong choice,
wretched crime of stain

Pouring, scoring, scorn, clinched fist, clench,
ache waste
Devastation blinding flashback blinding
scream

Platitude, pity, pleasance, care less poverty
Robbery, conceit, deceit, repulsive disgrace
misplace

Product of curse and clamour, tread, tramp,
wish underfoot
Grieve, hate, deprave, crave, grovel, grate.
Waste

Severity

Wouldn't be so bad if we hated
If we hated more than we hated parting

Wouldn't be so bad if we cared less
If we cared less than we cared for

Wouldn't be so bad if we slated
If we slated more than we stated

Wouldn't be so bad if we created
If we created more than creating

Wouldn't be so bad
Probably would

Love

Poetry, you giver, you deliver, you consider,
you receiver of debt
Receiver of doubt and despair, you care, you
stare; you always compare

Practitioners law

Out of everything evolves another thing
Out of every situation revolves another
relationship

From where to eternity
Walks each and every one man

In to every relationship walks a situation
In to everything wrestles fear and hope

From where to affirmation
Wills each one and every man

Up to every level place is another pace
Up to every realization being a separate light

From where in modernity
Expectation is expected of all men

Down among the deepest creeps another
heartache
Down for ever foraging in desperation

From where to creation
Craves man, and woman, alike

Equal to zero

Commitment
Equal to zero
Never, not ever, except if its o.k.

Fall in line
And join the queue
Open time for rejection

Pity is not
Ever selected
Parting shot failing words

Nothing more than meaning
At that instant in time
Opportunity bespoke

Courage to have no conviction
Desirous of freedom
Fleeing to free

Course it just does not
Work any other way
Corruption without care

Stating the obvious
Pouring the rhyme
Steering to be

Well that is the way
See if you risk
Losing it all

Reading the line
Creating the image
Clouding the issue

Take it on head first
Take it to task
Neglect asymmetric action

Proud to beg
Upstanding to fall
Crazed with distortion

Extinguish the anguish
Obliterate desire
Mask any malignant hope

Wreak havoc and teardrop
Crush chaos and cause
Eradicate ethereal thought

Bring into some being
Alternate
Hope

Play with words

Midas, Minerva, miracle, meek
Blessed, beautiful, bronze, bleak

August, artisan, anthropoid, aardvark
Neanderthal, narcissus, Nordic, nark

You

You gave me my reason
I took it without thought
You gave me my freedom
I took it and forgot

You gave me my belief
I took it to crush
You gave me my outlet
I took it to destroy

You gave me some hope
I took it to devour
You gave me my love
I took it and lusted for more

Consumption

I awake, awake with anger
Say in my mind all feelings of hate
Work the words of badness
Work words to grate
Grate all my feelings
Grind them to dust
Work through the torment
Clearing a view
Opening some pathway

For the rest of the day
Crippled in chaos
Crippled from to do
Knowing I have to
Knowing no desire
Grovel, grope inside me
Grieve, leave behind
A weight that's consuming
Consuming my mind

Unite

Fifty six hours from parting
Fifty six hours untying the umbilical cord

Two days, no more
Two days from seeing you before

Seven years and one half from meeting
Seven years and one hell of forgetting

Mornings of madness
Daydreams of sadness

Days within secrecy
Nights without sorcery

Faith searching for forgiveness
Futility in any other guise

Times for loving

Mondays for Jim
Payment and pleasure

Tuesdays for Sarah
Enabling to grow

Wednesdays for Emily
Pain to extract

Thursdays for Tracy
Teaching to talk

Fridays for Terry
For youth you reach out

Saturdays for Joseph
Playing without pressure

Sundays for Wendy
Shopping, planning to cope

Mondays for essays
Assignments undone

Tuesdays for social policy
The disenfranchised few

Wednesdays for bonding
Groups searching for you

Words on the wire

Thursdays for lectures
Notes and names to mistake

Fridays for hope of time
Beginning today

Saturdays remembered
Those times you spoke, of

Sunday morning's pleasure
Loving your bloke

One connection you cannot make
No line, no number to call

And writings no use
commitment to print
eluded as if for life

Words wrapped in meaning
are best trapped on the wire
no record, no misrepresentation

Fairly unfair
forgetting the demands of time
time allocated otherwise

No place for mistake

Fourteen per cent
Your share in the weekly event
Take care not to monopolize
The seventh of heaven sent

Tread ever so lightly
determine to please personify
Speak your words wisely
lest misinterpretation belie

You have only partial access
wanted on short term demands
if this seems only duress
consider what sort of life it commands

What sort of sad person
is in time to evolve
What sort of mad person
will this lifestyle lathe revolve