



RED BOOK

CJT

RED BEGINNING

Red from the start
Every part
Desire envisioning
Ambitious passionate
Red fire burnin'
Always wanting
Right from the new
Yearning for more
Senses and beyond
Searchin through the red
For the true love
Best lust
Just need that feel
Still lookin'
At the end of red

MODERN HOUSES AND TIMELESS HOMES

Subconscious computations
Of all the symbols
Coded information

The alchemist's tongue
Strung out on esoteric
Unknowing expectations

A meta life wandering
Through LED lights
Elations wondering

Natural digitations
Of the modern world
Plundering old

In the new age
Days forever hold
Timeless space

Your faces
Shapeless and molding
Words tracing

A truer definition
Of aligned association
Finding something

Out of nothing
Allocation not allowing
Signs pure

Doubt it will end
But here's some faith
To begin

Maybe a little pretend
Dreams of other ways
Back home

RED HOUSE

Hearth is hot
Kitchen is warm
So cold outside
Get closer to the fire
It's a tight house
But it aint a burnin' home
Welcome to the red house
Stepping in
From the blue world
Sleeping in a dream
Lots of steam and candles
Returning again
Hello Red House

SCALING BALANCES

I

Freedom and fate
Godspeed and waiting
Holy and sinful
Full and empty
Braiding the threads
Of time and infinity

II

Never a split 50/50 I aint never seen
Just a spectrum
Shifting scales calibrating
Dreams and shit
Upon the fulcrum
Leverage it towards what world
For the days
Ways to feel like home
Finding a balance
Losing the weight

III

Oh Anubis
This heart is heavy
Feathers fallin' from the sky

Always seeking a balance
Days in between trying
To carry the weight

Ways calibrating
All my intersectioning
Along the cross waiting

For the loss to my win
Love from hate it begins
In the shadows of light

Balance shifting again
With every step and shinng
Tipping the scales

Side to side
Rising and falling
Recenter then move

Heads & tales
Onward and away
Time to decide

IV

Up and down
The weight
Is so heavy
Trying to be fair
To the balance
In-between
Rising and falling again
The wait
Is so heavenly
Dying to see bare
The new balance
Calibrating

V

50/50 slide
The sides
Around scaling
A spectrum
Of balance
Numberless shifting
The weights

VI

Balance all the shit
Next to gold
Old and new
On the quick
Feather of truth
Heart so heavy
Don't break on me
This scale weighing
Dreams and waking

VII

Scale up
All love
No hate
All light
No dark
All truth
No lies
All the way
Scale up
Nothin' but success
Good in excess
No sorrow
All joy
No tomorrow

Only days

All time
Scale up

Only freedom
Serving dreams
All for God
No one else
Nothing weighted against
Breaking the balance
Scale up

VIII

I vs. I
Fire and ice
Self and selflessness
Inner outer in-between
Good vs. evil
Shadow in the light
Sphere to sphere
Cycling the circles
Night and day
Time vs. time

IX

Gettin' so heavy
Need to lighten
Float not sink
Free myself
Of the weight
Of the waiting
Always evaluating
Justice and love

X

Weigh it out
Inside out
The heart and feather
Life from death
Freedom from the heavy
Lights in the deep
Dreaming outside
The scales of time

TAKE A SHOT

Take the shot

Don't miss

Don't give it up

Aim and fire

Shoot

Shoot

Make the shot

Don't wait

Don't a fuck

Trust desire

Burn

Burn

Take a shot

Make it count

Wont ever give up

Never run away

Run

Run

Make a shot

Bang

Bang

RISE UP

Take on yourself
Defeated so destroy
Every fear inside
Fight on
Make yourself strong and true
Get up
Raise to your feet
Stand tall and rise high

WRITING ALL THE TIME

Every layer

Angle of dimension

Any year of the fabric

Space folding to the intersection

Of inner outward energy

Woven in the threads of fate

Waiting for a time

To write

Everyday

SCRAPIN'

struggling' and struggled
Tunnel dark, but it's a new day
A different road headin'
The right way

Home so far
Nights so long
When I sleep the days away

Sun burnin' my back
On my way back
Drivin' in traffic
To a full moon

Gas tank aint as empty
As before the doom
Resurrection at noon

Getting by and takin' risks
This could be the time
I make it, not scrapin'

ADVENTURE

I
Been dormant so long
Locked up in a cage
Watchin' screen dreams
scheming' up the next
Move
Keep on goin'
Towards the golden glowin' horizon
Endeavoring the world
adventuring' on

II
Been a long trip
Decade of decadence and cool shit
Lows and highs through the valley
On the way
Of the ways
Of the mountains

III
Art of the ride
Riding away again
Gone by the dawn
Awaken to ends
Darys longing for
Roads high and long
Goin' up off
These clouds covering
Sky in my eyes closed
Shining horizon goin' far

Art of the times
Time to make some more
Open every moment
Kickin' down the doors
To visions fulfilled
At places in my head
Facing ahead
Art of adventure

IV
1-10 learnin' to begin
10-20 wantin' it to end
20-30 went my own way
Last decade so long
Life dawned on
Dark dusk and bright days
0-30's been strange

30-60 goin' beyond
30 years of compromises
30 years of pleasant
And tragic surprise
On the way to what
I thought was home
I thought and was home
On the road across the horizon

V
What's next
What's new
Can I ever be satisfied
'Til the world
Inside
Travels the world
Inside
Tracels the world
What a ride
What a tme
Trying ot go far
Drivin' long and wide
Wandin' the places
Outside
Chasin' higher mountains
At the top
Of the drop
Ready to start again
Dreams and desire
Lookin' to win
Ride the winds
Sea to shining sea
I see the light

VI
Master misadventure
Christopher J. Work
Workin' on it

Fucked up on a route
California in drought
So I got out
Quit while I was ahead
Start up farther north
Oregon lakes and river bed
That's what I'm talkin' about

All part of the adventure
Livin' free(ish)

On the journey
Yes
Endeavor and endure
See a new path

VII
Where did those days go?
Going

Where did those ways go?
Away

A way to go
Where to next?

VIII
In the air
Here
There my eyes look back
At the wind
Growing in the grass
Nearby

IX
It's what you make it
Makin' what I can
From the boring
Modern mold
Carve and adventure
Plastic paths
Adventure at every turn
The world so close
Yearning for the next start
No more waiting
Hearts on the horizon

ART

I

Just hover enough
Time to devore
Times are tough
For everyone

Always tried trying
To make and shake things up
It's just never enough
Such a sliver of everything
I am
All I want
Art and nothing else
Got it tonight
5am just to write

Just never enough time
Ever busy trying to find
A way to the ways
Of my purpose
The truest days
Of this art home

Build on bones and ashes
Of homeless apartment buildings

Just never enough
Time in the garden
Time always wilting

Days away
Make it today
I want it
Bleed sweat and cry
Need art in my life

II

God's beauty
See it vast
Everlasting
Perfection reaching
Cast your light
Shine on me

III

Divine pieces cast from the chaos
Piece together into one
Blank page being written
By hands half my own
Life's work but it's fun
Growin' never done
It's just hidden
In passages of sacred time
In poverty places
Inside, 100 worlds
Trying to come out
And comeback

IV

Visions of visions
Honing images into
Pages start
Writing, drawin' what
Dreamin' worlds
In worlds of words and light
Following the mission creation and con-
nection
Art #4
Heart following hearth
Forever more

V

Art art art art art art
Start it write it draw it
Now now now now now now
Sparkin' light it callin'
Make it make it make it
Work work work work work work

UNTITLED

Brother

Oh brother

Life spent goofin'

Couple barbarians

All sorts of shenanigans

Always my contrarian

Line to my kite

Love ya brother

My nanama

Uncle

Brother

Gunner

PLANS

Thrown away
Days expectation
No direction home
Just ways
Prayin' loud
For the place
Promised
Grown

Lost
Shown a path
To face
The horizon along
Aimless crossroads
Spacin' out
Past pace
Loads almost gone

Recycled plans
Unfolded
Untold maps
Unsold hands
No reservations
Only hesitations
At the intersection

MORNING

Midnight used to be the peak

Sleep at 6am

Wake well into the sun

Few hours 'til night

So silent the sweet solace

But now

Gotta take every hour

Smell the morning flower air

All around

Sunshining bright and long

Plenty of time

Getting' up at dawn

SEATTLE

Big city dreams

Oh yeah

Movin' up since

Downtown Olympia

Screamin' bums and trash heaped streets

Goin' North

Higher

Taller buildings

Climbing the tower

Of Washington powers

City to city

Words to capital

Now to Seattle

Bug city schemin'

Oh no

Growin' hip to the rush

PNW place to be

Hello Seattle

Big big city

RED RED HOT

Sex perfume
Sweatin' down drips
Droppin' deep
Inside so tight
Breath her in
Her heart beating
Roaring like thinder sweet
Light my spark tonight
Fire raging
Lust and love
Town asunder

Fuck me up
Fill each cup with spit
Dew and sweat
Bodies wet and soul is drowning
In your hole so wanting
Fill ya u p with my tricks
Stick it in again
Then a little lick
With my big quick
Long and hard and just
beginning' desires
At the altar's flames
Song songs along that body
Dance to your tune
Every breath closer
Dreamin' of you
Sweet beautiful moon

MINECRAFT

Addicted again
Can't keep playin' pretend
Video games without end
Can build and wander
Always wonder what's next

Makin' and railin'
Each exploration
Always to my elation
Sailin' to a new land
Settle and set forth
To new discovery

Minecraft dreams
Been so long
Get online finally
Goin' on

Online and down to mine
Waste all my fuck time
Craftin' some shit

BACK TO THE TRAIL

One more week
'Til Crater Lake
Northbound and down
Back to Seattle
New home
Can't wait

Excited to get back
To the Green Book

ALL DAY BREAKFAST

Eating breakfast all day
Morning to night
Eggs bacon sausage
Hashbrowns and pancakes

Orange juice and coffee
Its all time
To start

Eating breakfast all day
Afternoon to midnight
Eggs bacon sausage
Hashbrowns and pancakes

Salt and pepper
Its all I need
Seasoning this season
Don't want no supper
Feeds me as I wake
Eggs and bacon

THE STASH

Unemployment payout
More money at once
Than I ever had

In a bad time
Still stuck inside
Homeless in many houses
Standing at another
Crossroads standing

No longer powerless
But this cash
What can it buy
In these end times blues

RED MONEY

Buyin' time
Plenty of cash
Still crying about this stash

Apartment or roommate
Cabin in the woods
Could I would I should I
Try for somethin' ekse

Lies I told myself
Money will buy me freedom
Comes as it goes
Out the window
Payed for everyday
Money cant buy
My ways and their climb

LOVE DREAMS

Old crushes
Random girls
Pretty worldly illusions
What a rush
Finally love
At long last
Her touch

Every girl
Golden hair
Black and brown and red
Any skin and creed
Oh baby
In these sweet
Strange dreams
So many eyes
But one

Lovin' a fantasy
Subconscious romantic ecstasy
All this longing
Killin' me
Rebirthed
In this beautiful endless
Memories reveries

ART VI

Just wanna make it
Oh how I miss
My desk
Tubs full of work
Days whole with time
Makin' what I want

Got the money
To buy a chance
Dance for a few months
Choreograph the days
Laughin' away
Starving praying long

For the studio dream
Oh what a beautiful fantasy
Striving trying hard
Could it be
Finally in the cards
Beating the house
Meeting the art home

ANCIENT GROW

I'm an animal
A man who wills
A man of will
Killer instincts
No thinking
Goin' still for the thrill
A man chillin' until
This desirous fill spills out
Sinkin'
Into this primal dreamin'
Touchin' visions through
In-between mission
A man on a mission
Man on the moon

ART VII

Hear work

Red hot art

Master piece dreamin'

Seems like it's startin'

To spark

To sparks

ART VIII

What's next
Pick the new
Truest to you and we
We will
Make more
Give better 'til
Perfect dreams
Of art life love
Steering this heart
To that long beautiful drive

RED DAYS

Seeing red everywhere around

The circles

The cycles

Turning red

The days

The nights

Bright red light

Ambitious eyes lookin'

The the next passion

New desire

Sun shining over the horizon

RED ROOTS

Blood rushin' to my heart
Starting to grow
New shades and colors

The art brance
Fruits delicious

Parts of the whole
Crimson flowing bright
Under the luminated
Ways above senses

WAIFU

Girl wanna see ya
Always forever
Believe you waifu

Marry me
Marry me
Never-ending lady stay
With me

Such babe
Baby let me show ya
Then grow like a shonen
My anime girl

Stay with me
In my anime world
My animal girl

I REMEMBER ROMANCE

I remember love

The dances

The days

I remember her

The dances

The ways

I remember

The dreams

The memories

DREAM DANCER

Move the night
Day dancing away
With you

Sweep the world from its feet
The girl dreaming swaying
To the melancholy melody
Of beauty beyond

Dance for me
Sweet lady
Blue ballerina
Red shoes

RED HOT

Hwoo

Spicy

Burnin' with

Ooo hot with

Bright hot lights

Shined

Binding

Oh yeah

Sizzling'

Boilin'

Cookin' up

Somethin' good

Hot hot hot

Red meat

Red pepper

Pink salt

Red hot

Burnin'

DETERMINATION

I

Maintaining the sustainment

Commit to moments

Memories being lived

In yesterday's daydream

Today for tomorrow

Work the hours

For that minute

Golden years

My time

To create making

II

Stay the course

On the days along the way

To the home

Always known

Oh I won't waver no more

Straight ahead

Beyond horizons

The moon and sun

In many eyes

BEYOND EMPTY

Collapsing in on myself

Why can't I sleep

Why am I never happy

What the fuck is wrong

With me all the time

Never free

Never lucky

Trying to find a light

For my next cigarette

Forget about it

No sparks

In this ashen heart

Beyond tired

BREAKDOWN

Broken record play my pity
Across my spheres in my
Worlds bright lit city
Fear bared naked on the
Crossroads bleeding tonight
Tired of being tired
Fighting all the fuckin' time
Trying to vein
Everything
Crashing
Broken' down
Breakin' up
Nothing it seems
Desert dreams
Dead poetry
Never certain
Ever dirty
Workin' for the work
I want to do
Waiting killig me I can
Never be true

POETRY FOR DRIVERS (BREAKDOWN)

Burnin' my car's oil on the road of tired compromises
Engine crackin' to no surprise of mine
Mind on the brink of falling into endless sleep
Always deep into prayer like dreams
Crashing again on the same old road
Along the freeway drivin' to somewhere
Almost seemed like home for a little while
No smiles this time
After rest and repair
Miles seem dark
Light so far away
My car aint broken
But I certainly am
No sparks
No days
No words spoken
No ways
Leading home
No bed
To call my own
No fuel
No drive
But I'm movin
Down
Southbound on the highway
Traffic all around
Lows are soothing
To the strain
Of spare parts
Drained my battery
Electric heart is dead
Point A to B
Always commuting
Never driving free

Every Poem Depressing

So few triumphs
Why is my poetry
So fuckin' sad
Emo bullshit

Just wanna happy book
Times so fine
Still searchin' for gold
In the dying dream
All my poetry
Cold and depressing
Where's the fun
The win

Here's to the comeback
After a bunch of sleep
New poetry
So goddamn sweet

DREAM DANCER

Move the night
Day dancing away
With you

Sweep the world from its feet
The girl dreaming swaying
To the melancholy melody
Of beauty beyond

Dance for me
Sweet lady
Blue ballerina
Red shoes

UNTITLED

Night sky is darker
So hard to shine
Tiredly glowing
No time these days

Restlessly writing chains
That bind me tighter
Never knowing
If they'll break

These stars are fading
I'm hardly awake
Barely lucid
Still day dreamin'

This fire is out
Ashes cover the ember
Around the unseen
Bright lights

ALL IN ALL

ALL IN ALL
Crawling with
Shiny things
Everywhere
Anyone
Beauty inside
Growing
Outside in the sun
Growing stars falling
All in all

LOVERBOY

Could it be?
She hints
Never lets me know
C'mon baby
Touch me now
No more uncertainty
Lets go
Oh yeah

Let me be your loveboy
Romance and dance
All night and day
Oh baby be pretty please
My lady forever and more
Burnin' brightly hot
Got your love
What a score
Love love love love

So stay with me
Your loverboy oh yeah
Love me baby

RED BED

Thights of wet tightness
Sensual delights
Soft skin and long hair
Sins of the night
Under the sheets
Of red light in her eyes

Stay awhile sweet perfume
Let me be with you
Again oh lady red
Lay right down
Let me be in you
Again
Move like that
Oh yeah
Let you do your thing
Over and over
See you like a dream
Forever red
Never leave this bed

RED HOT BABES

Oh yeah they so cute
In their little shirts
And high heel shoes
Mini skirts and sexy clues as to

Beautiful bodies
Oh yeah
Are they naughty?
Or classy or free?
I wanna see
Them sweet sweet girls
Want 'em to be
In my world

A world of hot babes
All kinds of ladies
All sorts of love
Any way
Every look
Gorgeous women everyday

Or a babe who stays

HOLY LOVE

Oh praise such beauty
In the world and the light
Oh Jesus Christ
And God almighty

Wisdom in the ways
Of the one so true
Days of golden
Shine for you and eyes
Can't see it all
But it's calling
Holy love
Sing His glory
Above and below

Align upon the cross
Grow with its light
Pay the costs
Sacrifice the darkness within
Holy love

ACROSS THE HORIZON

Beyond the line
Mountains and trees
Sunlight shining
Across my dreams
See it now
The world ahead
Worn like a crown

Goin' on down
Around the distance
New sights behold
Truer paths aligning
Along the crossroads
Of times old

Moon grows gold
Tomorrow never knows
Where I'm goin'
Each day travelled
Finally comin' home
Across the horizon unraveled

UNTITLED

Couch surrounded with beers
Unbathed and unwashed
In cigarette smoke
Weed fog rinsed
In my wrinkled clothes
Stinkin' in my fears
All day apathy always near
Freedom paranoia steerin'
Future fears loomin'
Lonely days oh so gloomy
Stuck inside again
Overthinkin' everything
Each sin and glory
Expectations building
Heart fire building
In this messy living room
Desire pouring out
Masturbation drowning in
My true love
Destination choose intersection
Paths across the horizon

LOVE THY ENEMY

Make an ally
Fight dark
With light
Love thy enemy
Forgiveness will
Set you free
Love thy enemy
Kill your pride
Spill the hate
Replace inside
Christ consciousness
Shining bright
Love thy enemy
It's the only way
Day to midnight
Love the lowly
Lonely and ornery
Destroy the enemy
With love
God's love

HOLY HOME / SHITTY HOUSE

Oh Lord how blessed
Humbled am I
By such love
Graced by greatness
Praise be
To God almighty

Though life aint perfect
The light surely is
Every prayer
Putting on a smile
Heart full
In this home inside

World beautiful
Girls too
Just gotta move
Outta this house
To a better place
Heavenly space

UNCERTAINTY

Romance dancing away
Into the darkness
Of these bright lights
Shining on another
Crossroads shadow

Girls and worlds
I've never met
Want to explore
But I aint there
Not yet here

Confused as to
The ways to go
Inner or outer
Eternal in-between
No more dreamin'

Finally wide awake
Taken by a wind
Blowin' my mind
Breaking this heart
In two

Trying to be one
With self and trinity
Lost again
Lonely with my friends
Oh God help me

UNTITLED

Saw her through a café window
Late to work
No time for hello

Think I love her
Or maybe it's the season

Artsy nerdy girl
Don't know you
Just what I need

You're drawing anime
During script workshop

I think I love you
Don't care that I care

I wanna tell you
But I'm late to work
And you're with a couple dudes

Fuck

BRAIN PAINS

Aint aches
Hoping it isn't an aneurysm
Feelin' pressure knocking
At my temples
Head pounds
Pushing outward
Being pulled towards air
Meditate on that
With words intersected
Between the lines
Page smudged and crumpling
Mind bending
Outside the book
Breakin' my head

BUSY DAY

School followed by tutor
Workshop at 7pm
Scripts printed and ready
Gonna need a couple hours
For homework
Due at midnight

Tomorrow off
But not by much
Gotta apartment hunt
Pay bills and get back
EBT and taxes

Can't stress too much
Yesterday was a chill day
Laundry done and fun had
This weeks got wok
Today and the next

GROWING GRACE

Garden blooming
In all the colors
Scents of heaven
In a gentle wind
Harvest time is near
In this gracious bounty
Love and light converging
On the crossroad lands

FALLING INTO PLACE

Trippin' when I look up high

Then down to where I lay

Starin' beyond my bloodshot eyes

See somethin' in the way

Of whole love ad holy light

Pray for nothin' but give praise

No more lows in this rising

Beautiful grace come to stay

CHOOOL SPIT

Chewing on academic gum
Blowin' bubbles
Poppin' others
Step on someone elses
Stick to the ground
Spit mine out
In the trash
Then find another pack
In the recycling bin
Swallow two
Then cough
Into the candy wind
Learnin' again
How to begin
Class is in
Session

CONSTANT CONTENT

Twitch streams
Zines & books
Clubs, social media, drawing
Oil painted in the latest
Poem and film created
Connected within each piece
No matter the expression
Same thread weaves
Intertwined in the inner section
Of the point combining
Down the line writing
The latest construction
Of lore made canon
Living symbols in action
Story unseen
But being dreamt
Posted, published and repeated
Marketing for the networked
Business of art casual
Taking the inside out

RED CLUBS

5th meeting squandered

So much for 555

New town

Even after a year and some

New friends

Hardly ever around

Transitory connections come

New strangers

Great conversations had

New prospects

Circles being built

On the triangles tip

New clubs

Red intentions

MOVIN' ALONG

Threads tied though the woods
Leading back to home
My little cave

To the towns for supplies
Workin' local games
For some money

This time the lines cut
Trying to find the way
Lost in meadows

Make a new

SHE SAID YEAH

Oh yeah
She said yeah
Pretty girl
Taken out
Cute little thing
Gonna see a movie
Wanna make a movie
With you
She said yeah

II

Get some scripts wrote
She might like
Such a shiny star
So far away
But she said yeah
C'mon constellation
Dance brightly
She said yeah

TAKIN' BREAKS

No jerkin'
Cut down smokin'
Less games
Watchin' videos
All distractions cut
No lust
Only humble love
Breaking the habits
Takin' a break

OH MY LOVE

See you like a dream
Threaded in the seams
Of love and shiny things
Oh baby
Beauty is a word
That hardly does you justice

See you like a diamond
Pretty eyes a shining
Red light and blue love
Oh lady
World so much brighter
With you girl

SALT

So much sodium
Flavor
Superstition
In me and everything
Salty
Sweet salt

From the sea and the rocks
Preservation
Pink Himalayan

Salt in my bath
In my piss
And my tears

Fuck them slugs
Bland food
Add salt

Salty oh yeah

LYNCH DREAM

Met David Lynch
At his new casino
He showed me the waterfalls
Surrounding

Took me on his tractor
In the woods
To get a good view

His words were few
Not much to tell
Just me and Lynch
Tractoring around the casino

ALL I NEED

Don't need no fame
No
Don't need to play that game
All I need
Art, family, friends
The works
Making
All I want
Is the dream to never end
Waking
Rich in wild fantasy
All I need
Is a lot of what I want
A lot of what I got
Is what I need

SHARK MOVIES

Waitin' for the bite
In every shot
Imagining a shark
Jaws so sharp
Open water
In the shallows
The Reef and 47 Meters Down
Comfortable entertainment
Start up another
Watchin' shark movies
All day
All night

SHARKS

Sharks in the water

Circling the sea

Sharks on a shore

Circling me

Sharks

BLOOD IN THE WATER

I

Blood in the water
Feet dangling to the bottom
Fears deep below
Floatin' atop the blue

Red trails in the sea
Blood in the water
Following me

II

Waves
What will they bring
Full of fish
Riding the water
Down to the current
Red in the blue
Sea singin' loud
To the deep

RED PSALM

Love and passion
Oh God bringeth
Sings so nice

Beautiful rays
Inside the wondrous
Days of thy glory

Oh Lord
Praise thy wisdom
For giving the key

To free myself
From my sins
And wicked ways

Oh Jesus
Guide me to the light
Of heaven

Delighted by the night
Praying to the glory
Of the holy

Make the broken whole
Bring us back
To the home

FLOWER CASTLE

Comin' so close
To finally building
Such a pretty
Sandcastle in the sky

getting' higher
Up the lows
Comin' so close
To a house
Of a home

Growin' so pretty
Almost in blood
Comin' so close
To heaven

Comin' to know
Ways that go
Closer
Sweet beauty

RED HOT DREAMIN'

Chances and will
Close at hand
I grap the wind
Hold on
To hope still within reach

Our dreams
Chain the days
Set us free
When we wake
To the heart whole
Shining with light

I see a way
The holy night
Sacred knowing
Days of glory and serving
Humble to the passion
Earthly delights

RED PSALM II

The more you work for God
The more God works for you

III

Heart in my hands
Grasping spirits
Towards the holy land
Parts of a whole
This

Reaching for the truth
Anew
Seeking wisdom
Holy hands
To make my purpose true

ART ADVENTURE

Experimental exploring outside
The inside
Of an open space

So much to draw from
Touch truth and then it dawns

Wakin' up to a pretty daze
Daydreamin' in endless night
Pretty visions of the sea
Shining pieces of art

Take off on another
Make it somethin'
Wanderin' somewhere

letting' my heart of arts
Ponder the steps sights and sounds
Around the world
Into another
Deep within the between

Scenes of a movie
I'm livin
Livin' to make
Take it somewhere
Makin' somethin'
Along the way

Rying to stay the course
Balancing the scales
Of art
Of adventure
Oh my loves
Lets keep goin'
Over the horizon and beyond

No compromising
Along the ways
All the way

BLOOD ON MY BED

Spots of Abyssa
The crimson butterfly
Fluttered
Upon my bed she bled
Thrice
Sword pleasure
I was very nice

That was one year ago
Before the plague
After the vagrancy
Then to now
After some vacancy

Got my bed back
In a new apartment home
Forgot about the blood
On my mattress
The topper
These shitty sheets

Gross
I need Jesus

NEW CLEAN

I

Just moved in after so long
Must keep on moving to the new
Cleaner truer newer

II

Spotless
Dotless connection
Thoughtless automation
Possess I caught
Bottomless dissections
But I did pass
The daunting inspection
Spotless again
Another lost introspection
Cleaning the rot
I finally got elation
Beginning the sweep
Seeming spotless

RED RAIN

So much I want to do
All ways confined
Inconvenient
Introspective

Rain keeps on fallin'
Locked down and fallin'

Into the red
Blues
Meditative melancholy
So peaceful
So boring

So much I gotta do
Always an excuse
Uncomfortable
Inconsequential

Rain keeps on fallin' red

NEW LIFE IN AN OLD TOWN

Spent so much time as a ghost
In a town I grew up overgrown
I moved I dreamt I lost
Then I was gone
Scared to come back
To those same ol' holes
I fall I tripped I got up
Then I moved on

Back to the place
I knew every face
Now masked and locked down
At least they were around
And so I returned
New dreams new light
New direction along old roads
Driving with new yearning
I came I went I stayed
I'm living anew in this old town

RED PASSENGER

Riding with my passions

Too drunk to drive

Too fucked to lie

The day is red

Highway blurry

The night

Is on the way

Destination across

Lost horizons dawning

Gone again into the red

Sun in her eyes

Moon between those thighs

Blue muse

I'm on my way

To deliver the ember

Yellow fires to remember

Along the red

Long black freeways

LIT

We are a bright light
Great shines and pale glows
We are the stars in the darkness
Lake shrines reflected in-between

We are the night
Wake up the day
Dream illuminated now

RED LIGHTS (TRAFFIC)

Stop and go and stop

go slow

The yellow

So many drivers

Stopped

An accident ahead

Heavy construction

Cop behind

Stopping

Then shining

Pull over

Stop and go go go go go

Another light

10 ahead

What a night

Stop

BUTTFUCKERY

Layin' on my ass
Smokin' so much grass
High upon dreamin'
Piped in-between
The drugs and me

Drinkin' rum
Overeating with a dumb
Fuckin' look in my eye
I know why
So chain smoke and cum
Jerkin' it to sleep
Or somethin'

Wake and bake again
Get shit done and then
Nothing buttfuckering

SACRED COW

The sacred is sacred
Shall never be slaughtered
Or squandered
Or wandered in circles
But the world is so dirty
I am fuckin' filthy
That girl is so nasty
My mind is a gutter
Spittin' out diamond cutters
Cut myself
Just to see a little red
It's just fun
Riding the cow around
Spiraling into the crowd
Of dirty nasty filthy fucks
It's so hard to be clean
Mixin' and dickin' around
With a rhyme
Fool and wiseman
dancing' in the dream

RED ENDS

2020 and the primary colored books have finished

Red, blue yellow

2019 black

2021 beyond

White book on the horizon

What will be written

Scarlett letters

Azure lines

Or golden poems

Such a pure color

So ready

The red book complete

Time to get holy

Bright white lights

In the next installment

Colorless and endless

RED END

End of the red
Desires and instincts
Primal passions in my bathroom sink
Stains on my bed
Of red ink
Spilling down
Sinking into the fire
Bloodshot blue eyes
Starin' at the sun
Dreams and things and shit
I think I'm fucking dumb
I think I'm done
I don't know

So much I can write
Rhyme into the rhythm
Of the red dress
Red rose
Red nights
So how does it end

The red cycle beginning
Black motorcycle revving
I wanna go fast
Feel some speed
And drink
Fine wine and blood
My own sacrifice
Oh but the taste is sweet
Colorblind but I can see red

Red curtains sing
Red thoughts bleeding
Towards the red end
Pretty little red head

I think I'm just horny
Or maybe retarded
Mixed up always
In-between so many
Dreams aplenty

Along the way down
Where the red begins
Oh what a quick pleasure
Red hot sins
Make me suck
But its just instinct
I think
I think I'm stupid
I think I'm finished

At the red ends heart and head know
Where to go from here
How to begin again
With red ink
And a clean ready kitchen sink
Headaches and heartbreaks
My dirty dishes
I'm hungry again
All the vices and pleasures
Red wine
Red women
Red eyes
I see the red light
Beyond all this traffic
I think too much about it
I've been thinkin' so red
Guess it's better than black and white

Color exposure mixin' nicely
Back to black
Then a cleanse
Blank canvas white begins
Returning to empty
In the public sink
I cough and spit
Thinkin' of reds end
I think I'm at the end
I think I might be
Totally fuckin' retarded
Red in my cheeks
Red restarting
Begins again
Finally the red end