

because they said so...

1. the cowardly lying son of a bitch
2. abducted at birth
3. the rock and a hard place to think
4. so what you are really saying is...?
5. do not disturb

a poem from because they said so...

the cowardly lying son of a bitch

scattered clothes intermingling
with disgruntled beer bottles
filled with butts and
should of's.

books covered in white and orange
dust,
tiny bits of wisdom
coated in dead skin
cover to cover.

broken doors and bottle cap
landmines,
ants marching against
their queen,
holding signs demanding
better health care.

maybe if I cleaned up, I'd find my keys

maybe if I recycled, I'd find world peace

maybe if I vacuumed, I'd find god.

a poem from because they said so...

abducted at birth

I dont want this pain;
the sacrifice it all entails
so instead of change,
its the shortcuts and
loopholes; the
fine print I seek.
surely there will be someone
who will sell it to me for
less than its worth and
more than they got it for.

we all participate in this game,
the game inside the game,
the game of not playing the game.
UFOs and perfect relationships, have
us all painting
our chocolate martini
cover page
lives
with more toys than we know what to play with;
middle aged and only sharing
if it looks good to do so.

have we ever really loved?
or just possessed
afraid to lose what luck
effortlessly
gave us.

what truly can be ours
is the feeling revealed
when its gone.

a poem from because they said so...

the rock and a hard place to think

it wasn't long until things went to shit
helpful comments fly overhead:
shouldn't you know better?
shouldn't you believe
in yourself?
shouldn't you want to die
for something other than your own self pity?

everything selfless is suicide
passed on from enemy line
to enemy line
badges of honor dug out of trenches,
held on to
long enough to feel satisfied;
glorified for putting their life on the dotted line.

deny, what you need, take what your given
deny, what you could be, take what's left
deny, what's right, do what your told
one day you will be allowed inside
but for now you'll have to mark time

hell
even St. Peter patiently waits
outside the pearly gates.

a poem from because they said so...

so what you are really saying is...?

I need advice
tell me what I want to hear
just say it differently
so I feel my beliefs
have been challenged.
tell me I'm right
tell me
I deserve to be happy,
comfort me,
say it's okay, okay?
forgive my bad behavior
I'm sleep walking after all
I don't have excuses
I have my reasons
if you would only
listen with your heart
through the wall I built years ago,
you would finally understand,
I'm special

a poem from because they said so...

do not disturb

got a room to entertain her invitation
knowing exactly what to say to give
ourselves permission
an agreement of confidentiality, health
and safety
initial sign and date
the inner rot brought on by a
business transaction
wishing the sun never rose,
calling the front desk for a late checkout and
another bottle of such and such.
room service and door knob signs
help
those hiding under the covers
but at 33
the monsters
don't go away
that easily.