

In Memories (2)

Wake up, the place between awake and asleep, were memories are real

She's in your arms.

Get dressed, put uniform on, add gloves and your gun,

shave and hair done.

Look into the rising sun of a new cold day, marching...

A young woman, working on the laundry outside,

a bird sings and she looks up and smiles.

Remembering a time before, the sadness of you leaving her alone,

a hope that you return,

Alive.

The bird flies away just like you.

The bird fly's over a battle field full of the dead and dying

It sees you in the mist, fighting.

you see it from the corner of your eye.

Fight, Kill, Live!

This battles done, and won.

marching, marching to the next one

Always the next one,

you look up and see the bird, it fly's to the sun, past a hill of the dead, toward

Her.

Taking your memories, and hope with it.

Red, Jeweled Floor (3)

A child cries in the dead of night

A terrier that doesn't flee the light

Red, red, like a jewel,

on the ground, on the wall.

"Mommy!" a child cries, "Daddy, I'm scared, so, so scared."

“Brother help me! I can’t wake up!” A child begs and pleads
No one hears.

Red, Red like a jewel
On the ground, on the wall
Mommy's dead, Daddy's gone
Brother's body all around

“You’ll be like me, all alone. We’ll play and sing all night long!”
“No!” a child cries “I’m not like you! I don’t, I won’t play with you!”
“You will, you will, just wait and see. Hehehe.”

Red, Red like a jewel
On the ground, on the wall
Mommy's dead, Daddy's gone
Brother's body all around

Sirens sounds, lights are on, people crowd around.
The police find a child here, a cry is in the air,
a cry and a laugh in the house of red jewels.

Red, Red like a jewel
On the ground, on the wall
Mommy's dead, Daddy's gone
Brother's body all around

A gleaming knife in the light, a hand grips it tight.
A child's family sleeps on the red jeweled floor.
The nightmare will never end, and he will play till the end.

Red, Red like a jewel
On the ground, on the wall

Practice

Writing, Writing, Writing

Illegible, Obscured, Awful

Practice, Practice, Practice

Clear, Understandable, Decent.

Spelling, Spelling, Spelling

Horrible, Atrocious, Dreadful

Practice, Practice, Practice

Better, Almost there, Adequate.

Storm

Rain, Rain from the sky,

Continue down for my eyes.

Faster, Harder chase the heat

Lightning flair; Thunder call

The storm is coming for one and all.

Slow and steady keeps the cool

Heat and Sun hide behind

Till the end then show the sign.

Storm has gone and heat is back

Rain, Rain from the sky

Come once more and delight my eyes.

Why?

My dear cat, why meow?

Are you hungry? You have food

Do you want to be pet? Come on my lap
Do you want to play? Show me then
My dear cat, why fallow me?
Do you want to go with me? Then come on
Do you want me to carry you? Then I pick you up
Do you want something? Then show me what
My dear cat, I wish I could understand you
Then I won't have to ask why