

Paint the Sky Gray

Do you see the polar bear toil,
As it's bony legs trudge along the snow?
Starving as the ice recedes and spoils,
Yet, some still shrug in disbelief even now,
Now as the evidence is mountainous,
What hill must society trek to relieve this doubtfulness?

The fiery devils that plunder forests and homes,
Leaving nothing in its' wake,
Our next fate the glass, sealed domes,
Will this be our answer to survive?
Survival of the fittest is our future, not too far to see,
One foot in the grave and bent to one knee.

The newly born babes deprived of air,
As the greenhouse gases become more stifling,
Living in a world of noxious affair,
Crying out, gasping, gasping a thought so tightening,
Will this suffocating air not stir your doubtful heart?
Or will these thoughts awaken a new start?

Paint the Sky Gray (Continued)

The heat drying up the wells and land,
Crops failing to thrive in sun baked surroundings,
Farmers and third-world countries feeling the loss firsthand,
Hunger and famine creeping in with these beginnings,
The start of a new world, drowned in human waste,
This message needs to be met with great haste.

Mother Earth crying out as she shrivels and yells,
Anger and panic settling in her fragile crevices,
Causing earthquakes, floods, storms, and wildfires as she tries to exhale,
Humans the ultimate agitator of these losses,
Testing the bounds of nature unleashes the ticking of time,
Listen for the tick, tick, tick with every chime.

Will there be a home for our grandchildren or great-grandchildren with these careless acts?

Please, listen to my call for action as I lament the slow death of our home.

This melancholy leaves a certain hue on the sky with these effects,

Do you remember the glass, sealed domes?

There you can peer at this unremarkable array,

As our destruction paints the sky gray.

The Fattening

(Thanksgiving)

(A Funny take on the holiday)

Fill your sodden gob with grub,
This day you will become a ball of blub,
The time of the fattening,
An observance of belts loosening,
Do you reckon your gut will regret this, bub?

Fairy Tales and Rainbows

I seek fairy tales and rainbows,
A life uncomplicated and all it bestows,
Cherry blossoms and glittering dew,
Setting off a phantasmal hue.
Fairies and butterflies flittering in the glen,
Singing melodies now and then.
Elves and ogres walking side by side,
Letting not prejudice misguide.
Such splendor is only myth,
Gaze upon the nightly sky at its' zenith.
Power that is only held together,
When imagination and innocence is the balancer.
The cosmos cast a reflection,
In the pond for observation.

Observe the cherry blossoms and glittering dew, fairies and butterflies, elves and ogres in its' reflection.

In this fantasy it is all rainbows,
A world that only echoes.

You and I Amongst the Sunflower Fields

Our love transcends through all the hideous things in this world,
Never folding against the influence of unwelcome thoughts,
Staying true and pure amongst the sunflowers,
Sunflowers that shower sunshine in our connection.
Your sweet caress, as it captivates my desire to be yours forever,
Your big brown eyes that could disarm any downhearted thoughts,
Your raven hair that shines through the sunflower fields,
Your quiet laughter that brings sunshine into my world,
Your masculine voice, as it continues to linger in the air, leaving me breathless,
Your faith for my dreams, gives me hope to my uncertain ruminations,
Your kind and caring disposition for others, brings joy into my life,
Your princely countenance makes my heart flutter with wonder,
Your muscular arms cause my head to spin, feeling dizzy from admiration,
Your kiss that lingers on my lips, even when you are not around,
Your warm hugs that ease the troubles of my day,
You're the reason I get up in the morning, and the calm of my night,
Remember the rendition of our love, a love that lives amongst the sunflower fields,
You and I always lie there, never leaving the sunshine behind,
The flower itself a token of our love for each other,
To envision anything else, would not stay true to our connection.

Forever Your Caregiver

I will hold your hand
As you wait for the black sheath,
My calming sounds will lull you
Soothing your fears away,
Let me help you
Help you reach catharsis,
Lay all your burdens unto me
Purge away any doubt,
I am forever your caregiver
Your supporting friend,
Your faithful purger
Your steadfast forgiver,
Solace and strength I give
As your last breaths become shallow,
Release your soul to the black
Do not fear the unknown,
I am with you until the end
Let me catch your tears,
Steady is my force
As we say our last goodbyes,

Forever your caregiver.