

Amiable

My life
Different than before
Feelings I have shared
Dreams yet to live

Being here
Seems so far away
Yet so close
All the struggles went through

The mistakes
Consisting of one life
That all goes away
Now that we are here

I can face the day and forgive
And except myself
I think I am doing ok
This is my smile

Marshall Elmore March 23, 2021

Losing Hope

Seeing time
Living lies
Telling yourself to believe
Believe in what?
Not knowing or understanding
Come and go
Live...understand
It is too late you say
Never too late
Just not soon enough
Give me hope
Hope for tomorrow
Tomorrow is cruel
Cruel and tempting
Tempting the unexpected
Longing for feelings
Feelings of love
Love to show the way
Show me my eyes are open
Give me security, dependence
Dependence on life
Life is untouchable
It is a feeling
Feelings of uncontrollable desires
Desires that tear at you
You tear at yourself
Yourself you know not
Mirror images reflecting concern
Concern for beauty
Beauty from within
Not within
Not without
Without one feeling
That one feeling that means so much

Marshall G. Elmore June 26, 1994

My Rock

There are times I have lost my hope
There are times I have lost my soul
I search to find in my deepest parts
I search to find my one and only

To bring me joy in my darkest hour
To keep me humble when my life seems a shamble
I find you in my mind
Screaming to get out

I close my eyes and you appear
I watch your beauty in my reflection
In you, I find my validation
The validation that makes me at peace

I experience tunnel vision with your wisdom
I love in your eyes
The truth I speak to you
In my heart I only see honesty

My comfort zone lies within your space
Your heart I long to touch
With you, I have infinite sights
My love for you is infinite

Marshall G. Elmore January 1, 1995

Real World

You make mention of the free world
I call it the real world

I have come to respect you
I have realized your value
Your power, your strength
You pressurize the truth and honesty

In you I find humility
Inner strength to fight
Courage to make a difference
Individuality to keep me special

I have come to confide in you
My power is great
Determined...Heavy
But strong

You covet us
Protect us
Expose us and
Abuse us

You show pity and mercy
To only take it away
I hear the words you are the free world
I call you the real world

Marshall Elmore 7/20/07 @ 6:00am

Swim

Emotions brought on by our darkness
Merged with tonight's potion
Tangled up in thoughts of you
Countless times we catch the sunrise

Repairing the scars, we share with exaggeration
I have access to paradise
Surrounded by beaus making my head swim
Unexpected options everywhere

The fire I love as I blow my smoke
Memories not necessary
Now I am swimming higher
The good I find in the lunacy

Pretty pictures keep me dreaming
Deception follows the big life
I do not mind the deeper I get
I want that it is one of a kind

Marshall Elmore January 27, 2021

A Day at the office

I had a dream last night that would be the coolest horror movie. It started I was working at a company not sure about the product sold but there was a central office with over a dozen employees with tellers and an industrial kitchen that provided large quantities of prepackaged and prepared food. My office was in the corporate wing with the owner, vice president, accountants, sales reps, and me an executive assistant. One of my bosses had trouble with the computer she was working with and needed to be online with the network ASAP. After a quick run-through of the diagnostics, she then began to explain, in a stern voice, the prompt that appeared on the screen that indicated the problem. It was an s-video connection that was not properly connected or was set as the default port for the network. I began to check the connections physically and had several interruptions by her to speed up, loss of productivity, and other two cents' recommendations on how to fix things. All the while I thought, I will get it when I get it, I am working as fast as I can, and you do not know shit about computers. There was urgency from her and then others joined in around the office. I got the feeling that the end of the world was about to happen or something of that nature. I must have gotten the connection fixed quickly because I then started moving around the facility inspecting, not for quality assurance but for proper productivity or any problems. The company seemed to have a recurring shipment of new employees regularly because one came in and nothing was odd about it. As I went through the back area of the facility where the kitchen was there was a shipment of employees brought in but was treated with high security and diligence. They were created up in a small section in the far-right corner of the company. I got curious and downright nosy. I peered around the area up high in the pipes that ran above your head if you walked the floor of the facility. I noticed that the people were treated like animals and they smelled of dead flesh and made noises that only a mother could love. For some reason, these two men wearing blue one-piece Nomex overalls with a white patch on the left chest area of the uniform with lettering on it, as a name badge came to the creates and opened the main gate of the unit and walked away. This must-have triggered a lock because all the people started coming out. They were seemingly normal but had a swagger to them and a determination in their step as if they were on a mission. Some were noticeably young and started acting crazy, cutting themselves, peeing on their cuts, hanging from pipe structures that were in the boiler room area. I managed to stay out of their sight, but others were not so lucky, they were terrorized. They brutally cut up, ate, tortured people, anyone that they saw in their sight. I got cornered at one time with dozens of them just self-mutilating and using urine to intensify the pain for pleasure. I was in fear of my life and the uncontrollable urge to find out why, what, and this just seemed purposely done for a reason. While I was cornered there was a young man that was cutting on an employee and was peeing on him mumbling the words "you are going to get it when she comes around". The terrifying anticipation of the who the fuck is he talking about feeling just came over me like a glove. Knowing dome was around the corner shot my awareness and determination to a new level. I made my way back to what I thought were the more normal people. I started interacting with them to warn, inquire, and to shed some light of explanation to what was happening. Two men had large chopping knives with blood on them they were in butcher uniforms splattered with blood. I talked to them for a bit trying to keep my composure, so communication was established. I asked, "what is this?" "Everyone needs to get out of here they are just down the way there and they are coming". The two men informed me that they were going nowhere this has happened before and dismissed me like a layman individual. I made my way to the outside somehow and people were being cornered, chased, and then if caught treated like a rag doll for their amusement. No one had guns; no one

seemed to have any fighting instruments of any kind to defend themselves. It was as if no one had a chance, everyone was caught off guard and running for their lives. I got to the central office and the tellers were locked up seemingly secure. I talked about the experiences I had, what was going on, and the danger that was all around us. As I spoke it was just falling on deaf ears, no one seemed to care, and they were not letting anyone in. One teller finally spoke reassuring me that it just needed to run its course. I managed to get inside with much persuasion. I began to explain what I had seen with the two blue-uniformed men and how purposefully their actions were as I walked deeper into the office. Suddenly there were loud noises, screams of terror, and sounds of liquid being splattered on the walls. I then met up with one of my bosses, the one with the computer problem, and she said, "I told you I needed to be on the network".

Marshall Elmore Monday April 09, 2012