

Five Poems For Every Walk of Life

Musings

Wind Wind Wind,
Wind Wind Wind,
Wind Wind Wind,
Wind, Wind
Nature's Beauty;
So Delicate,
Yet So destructive.
One gentle breeze has enough power in it it can power civilizations.
I am wind and I am here to save the planet

The Broken Future

The bitter runes of a soft shelled egg.
The dystopian steel of a rusty arm.
Reminds me of a time once forgotten.
In which we may never return.

Husband of a failing marriage describing Wife

Nag Nag Nag

Poetry For Dummies

Writing a Haiku:

One: five Two: seven Three: five

Thank God for Google

Addiction

An unsatisfiable hunger
Always Whispering your name
Filled with Highs, Lows, Smiles, and Frowns
Nothingness
or Recovery.
You Choose