Quantum Quench

Ryan Andrew Loera

Copyright 2011

Our Time

We are creating A new reality Time to do away With the old notion Of "realistic" It is time It is time Our time Time to Neglect The old Embrace The new Paradigm

A Poem For Them

A poem for you A tome for me Softly, gently Descriptively Bending over Teenaged girls Promenading Against each other When they both Know They should Belong to each wonder A poem for them

My Own Rhyme

I stand here Among books Poets, writers Authors of past Past recollections They live on I read them With intensity And appreciation I stand among them Because no one Else will I stand for myself My own verse, my own rhyme

Behind Eternity

Eternity Can be forever Eternity Can mend Two together For always Always Keeps Never look Behind The distance All that matters Is eternity

Gold Ignorant

What is the Golden ratio? What does it Have to do With anything Should we cower Should we glower Or Sit idle What is the Ratio Of our insufferable Ignorance Gold

Poison In Me

Music is the Poison That has Poisoned Me Long enough My ego Has tripped Long enough Let my Pupils dilate To allow The wisdom To come Pouring out

For Being Human

Why do peopleHurt themselvesWhy do peopleHate themselvesIs thereA geneResponsibleFor thisCan it beExtractedAnd studiedWhy do peopleTaunt each otherFor being human

Facts of Sleep

To sleep To dream To ponder Have the desired Effect If efficiency Were needed In the land Of unconscious We'd all be Hyper-conscious To the facts That grow around us

Burnt Eyes

Her red hair Defies physics Her jiggling Thighs Defy standards Of beauty Once tried To make her Mine But the galaxy Was against It Her burnt eyes (quietly gaze)

Faster Contemplate

The morning is Always the same Looks the same Smells the same Tastes the same Perhaps It is The familiarity That I enjoy Morning comes And goes Faster than most People contemplate

Dirty Ape

Pathetic Artist Paints his pictures Pathetic Musician Plays his instrument Expressing Their prowess No one listens Expecting Applause No one gives A damn Dirty ape The recognition They deserve

The Foolishness

The foolishness Oh, the foolishness Of it all Importance Is not placed Is Ignored Largely On top of Stares Staring individuals Dash away Dash away The foolishness

Story Armor

Stories tame Stories name Uniquely Contrived Realms Unspirited Ecstasy In chaos Lovely Isn't it? All can be Known In armor Bronzed & stained

Ripe Felt

Felt fortunes Made Belonging To friends Of annihilation Beckon This reckoning Inside Open auditoriums Sun glazed Down or over Ripe With accusation Fortunate fifths'

Tickle Tight

Steely palms Shifty plays Against All oddities Against All cooperation Your organization Smolders Whether there Is no other Or not Plan to tickle Everyone's Tight utero

Nomadic Farts

If we fart Into each other's Hands Will there be Enough vegetables To go around Unspoiled The lesson here Is to never Ever Forever Extend an olive branch To an inarticulate Nomadic French Fry

Can Be Missed

Blackened Caged Cajun Seasoning Sniffing salts A sifter For this drifter No Hollywood No script Tonight it is Raw emotion With which We sit A drink is a drink As a kiss can be missed

Lunatic Looms

Tried to make me Whole This lunacy I need Tried to dig A tunnel This lunatic He pleads Live your own way Don't imitate Fascism Will never dictate Analog emotions or Indigenous lunacy

Dollar Paper

Toilet paper Is my life's blood How else should I wipe With a Fistful of dollars ? Dollars that I don't have I cannot Disregard My digestive system Not for me or any Amount of mockery

Mapped

There are no typos There are No mistakes It is not unfathomable Every single Atom that Composes Every single Second Must know Has to know What its function serves We are all cleverly mapped This includes our crap

Gifts

An anomaly Unrequited Give Give Take, take Awaken To torment Persecution Like pain Poke Your pal Left Uncontrollable Gifts

Pour Perspective

Darwin Einstein Gandhi Calculating Mass Calculations Demonstrating Clear Protests Against Falsehood So I pour Myself Into their perspective

Cherish

My poetry Doesn't mean Much to anyone But me Soon it will Mean the world To everyone But I won't Be in the Physical realm When They do cherish My poetry My life

Fev(h)er

Fantasy Fantastic Voyages abound Red, yellow, orange Bubbling Babbling Hues white out Cancer Victimize Ageless doctrines Grabbing germs To feed her Fending off Fever

Strudel Spoon

Clear plastic Forks Spoon this rage In the road Beans grow Make way Straddle Another strudel Securely Inertly posted Postcards From Sweden, Norway Plastic surgery, faked Unstable tools & unclean

Greatest Language

Die, cry Meant, vent Long Life Tears absorb All atrophy Cry for cry Laugh for cash Engaging Enormously Riled Advantage Greatest language

On and On

No blame Blameless Contain Your grief No blame Within you Take not Nothing personal What a game We've been in For many eons When I end When we end It will go on and on

Coincidence X

X amount Of people Argue X amount Of times Just to Perform Acrobatics Aeronautics In front of A country X plus Y Has no equal It's a coincidence

100 Years

In a hundred years They will sense That my work Does make sense I know what I know For a purpose In a hundred years They will have Evolved enough To rid themselves Of all fluff and Ulterior fiction In a hundred years My work will be read With conviction

Wise Ignorance

Ignore Your igneous Cannot love She stumbles Slipping On time Stabbing west Clapping jester Cannot forget Only features Make her beautiful Only creatures Make her wise She resonates ignorance

Silent Adoration

In silence Nobody lives Atavistic sunlight Cloaks Our misdeeds Silent night Is not a song But a War cry Someone's wound Isn't bleeding Because when In silence Everyone adores you

Don't Expect

Respect is constant Constantinople One does not earn it One does not Need it Kneading dough Is more reliable Reading Shakespeare Hemmingway Whitman Is more enriching But if you Truly need/want respect Don't expect it

Cliché

Anyone can lie No one is a saint It requires No effort No shame No remorse Nor coercion Cooperative Cops Are a walking Cliché Anyone is everyone Today! Tomorrow!

Toppings

Pepperoni Sausage Can't beat Their prevalence Cheese Bacon Tomato No sandwich Can reason With terrorists Hide your Smile Then pick your Toppings

Seven Layers

Thin layers Swim straighter Learn later It's the rule That Is never Enforced Requirements Resonating Parliaments Seven layers Cover every Prayer Twice a year

A Pig Understands

Even A pig Evens The score Trust Abolished Mantling Campaigns Arming With Tear gas Never a name Even a pig Understands

Gotta' Get Back In Time

Got to make Modifications To the Flux capacitor Got to make Wisdom Easily accessible To all There's a shortage Of Plutonium Doc Brown Will help out Back in time, just in time

Fascinate

I don't know Why I was laughing So robustfully Just the other Day Fascinating

Modality

Mark on red Display on black Enjoy cosmic Maddening Modality

Virtuous Hurts

What a lark What a light Light Me on fire Never Retreat Pages Aren't leaves Patience Bleeds Virtue Does it hurt you? What a lark Have a ball, baby

Technology

Tired of Technology I'm tired Of Technology Rapid Eye Movement Benigns Treasury Tired of Technology Running my Life

What She Did

What she did To me I cannot name Was it Good Was it Evil I cannot say But she laid Her heart Deep into my Membrane It refuses to Disintegrate

Same Disaster

Safari patterned

Alpha waves

Unexpected

Canon trays

Smoking guns

Soft powder

The tongue

Goes dry

Blotting at

Jogging cats

Blogging about

Dysfunctional

Democrats

Same pattern, same disaster

Cooing

Baby's cooing Nondescript Babbling The world A giant Oyster Flying like Seagulls Playing in sand Amongst Turtles & crabs Pinching pincers Pineapple thoughts Funny baby, funny

Hat With Red Star

Had dream Wore a hat With an embroidered Red star Rehearsed a scene From a play Catcher in the Rye Adapted Screenplay Then was Surrounded by Group of writers Maybe a past life Recollection

Who Did This?

Who did this? Who did this? It's two weeks Of Vacation Who did this? I just spilled My cup of diet coke Onto The carpet It appears to already Be drying Who did this? I did

Punctuate

Trouble was Trouble is A Mexican couple Caressing Each other Whispering softly Tell me Again What your Emblem Represents Abbreviate And punctuate This denomination

Not Intimate

White car Small car Parked Facing away Backside Taunting She knows She is Wanting Some form Of Company Accompaniment Not quite so intimate

Thief of Asparagus

Congenital softness Esophagus Digest asparagus In your tribe Extinction Is a bribery In your strife Capitalism Is the thief Gentle clowns Make us vote Their floppy shoes Cry out for sympathy In your small intestine

Thin Skeleton

Skeleton Skeleton bare Play your Ribcage Like a Xylophone Listen carefully To its Melody Skeleton Skeleton So white So thin

Hysteric

Order Dismay Writing Deciding On whom To adore Laughing Upside down A frown Ordered Dismayed Wrote Some words Down, hysterically

Titles

Sanford's company Showed Three predators Cosby In his Seventies In his sweater While peacefully Spinning Next to the Cooler There was No Hangover Afterward

Some Assemblance

Broken computer Broken commuter Where's Your telephone When You need it Functionally Forbading Geology Engenders Enchanting Fables All computers lose Some assemblance

Scattered Fabrications

During my teenage Years It was difficult To distinguish Between reality And fabrication There were So many scattered Lies & half truths To wade in I was very lucky To have some kind of Sanity back me up But I'd do it again if need be

If My Heart Bleeds

If my heart Bleeds and bleeds How does it know To constantly Supply my brain With Oxygen If I refuse To be employed How do I know That everyone else Won't see me as A loser (user) Should I really feel over it?

Full Moon Night

She don't like me She don't know me She don't hear me She don't care Either way She don't want me She don't need me She don't need me She don't exist without Me Then these tears dry Under a full moon night She won't respond She plays me like a violin She don't deserve me!

Third Punch Beer

What does it mean? What does this poem Convey Does it really matter? What if I said it is An in depth arrangement Pertaining To all of our vices Would you understand Enough to be content With that third beer Would you punch yourself With or without fear? This poem is meaningless

Who's Afraid of Solitude?

Selected solitude Pancreatic musings Contemplating juicings Graduation is a sin Fornication controls Depopulation Intervention not Conventional norms Fraught with senility We peel off stickers Slowly but painfully Who's afraid of solitude Not you, not me, not I Specialty a surprise

Vinyl Finale

Silver Licked pickups Painstaking Pancakes Decoded gratitude The straps Which she used Are vinyl Finally invented Temporal vanity Prices steep People cheer For an underdog As jealousy rules them

What Plight

Picasso's plight What plight? Van Gogh's Millions What millions? Lincoln's act Of revenge Against The South What South? Indignant Egocentric Excursions Produce product

Couch Sleeper

I sleep on the couch I Sleep on the Couch Verses rambling Inside I sleep on a couch Keeping a list Unlikely On a couch They cheer me up/down No optional sideway By this way I sleep on the couch

Surround Sound

Respectable Respectable respecter Why is it always Your aphrodisiac Can't you feel Can't you see The natural talents That surround you Respect is enigmatic Go on and do stuff Longingly loiter Then crush your cans Is that respect? Is it?

Forty Five

Four five Fourteen Wants Forty-five Waves Invisible Arms that cradle This conscience Slippery graves Awaiting polishing Demolishing Your system Eternal compassion Will stink up a generation

Like Marmalade

Going Go Gone Self Shame Windows Cleanse Chakras Damned Go Staging Eating Complaining Flying like marmalade

Waking Man

Waking up at 12 noon Rub the sleep away Drink some water Then stand and Stretch Hair a mess but How much does it care Go to bathroom Take a piss Stare at photo on wall Go to kitchen Snap open can of soda Drink it and am grateful

Nugget

Frozen nuggets Frozen Chicken nuggets What's a nugget? I know what a Gold nugget is I know about a Nugget of truth But what about A Chicken nugget My stomach Is calling me Tasty, tasty nuggets

Everyone Entitled

If it is socialist To share food With people Then call me A socialist If it is Communistic To believe that Everyone is Entitled To food, shelter And medicine Then I guess I'm A communist

Whole Without Them

Ringing, ringing Vibrating Dilating These devices These communications Devices Telling us what To do Guiding us But not Completely We were already Whole Without them

Nourishing Stone

A wanderer Wanders For his own Sake Sanity Salvation He picks up A stone And takes a Huge bite Out of it This is nourishment This is sanity He is alive

Fractions

Fractioned off My brain Rearranged Each piece Diaphanously Melodramatically Each piece Contained Percentages Of pretentious Memories Fractions Are not my forte Thinking is

Message

Your message Has been Repleted To un-replete Press Juan

Replay

Wielding, wielding A guitar Healing Feeling From Afar Notes sounding Echoing Replay these Lyrics Can't stand anywhere Near them They are desperate Notes remain unchanged

In a Month

Wrote the Beginnings Of A new story A new story A new novel A new tale Even though There are Others I've Yet to complete How many words Can I write In a month Let's find out together

Sleep Dream

Sleep, sleep For me Sleep, sleep For the dreamer For the rebel For the novice Unconsciousness Subconscious bliss We experience The unfamiliar Dimensional shifts When we Sleep, sleep Dream, dream

Not That One

Up to the reached Far back In space Lonely stars Breeding Ugly memoirs Walks on Beaches Tempt molesters Isn't it Against the law To holler Into shells The other law... not that one

Display Begins

The display Reads 3:00 Am I'm cured And incurable Faucet drips My tongue slips And glides Across these Molded mentions At ten 'o-clock The world begins To ignite some (thing) Some sense; display is green

Where is the Why?

Who What Where When? Ignore Restore Deplorable Exits Existentialism Benign Multi-vitamins What a joy What a relief Where is the why?

Return

In turn Return What? Acknowledgement Grows Uncertain They run And run Not from fear But mere Circumstance We know their Reasons

March!

March Day and night By the side Of justice Shout Hour after hour Even when Largely ignored We are strong We are powerful We have all The cunning And know how

You Light

You are your own Light You are your own Light Shine Illuminate The sky Illuminate The hearts Of those Who have Succumbed To the darkness They too are light

Bicep Hurled

Keep your bicep clean But not tamed The world needs A much stronger Smarter Hero These days Politics aren't enough Never were Enough of an aid Refasten Your band aid Because It is all About to be Hurled

Writers

Us writers We are A vicarious Bunch Us writers We don't Give in to Most dissonant Distractions Us writers Don't Make a fortune From our work Because we're not Willing to sacrifice Our soul Us writers Do not write To live We live To write

Takes Much

Takes too much time For you To figure Out Your own mystery Your own Fantasy Joyful Jaunts Plague that one Catacomb Of a memory You must know You must Appreciate How much You've Invested

Up Early

You're up early This day is rather Unrelenting You're up early My conscience My confidant My pal Was no pal But a pal In disguise You're up early Earlier Like no other I'm up late Because I Could not Wait

Prefect Perfect

Perfect Prefect Stumble Stumbling Bling & Blink Out all your Hang-ups Move around Cranky Perfect prefect Stay like stutters

Sheltered

The house fell over Because It was not united It was not sound Of mind Our sheltered Sense Of morality Was Misused From the Get go Our own Humanity Has been Monopolized And Anesthetized Right under Our noses

Over This

Standing over this Bliss is a miss Misidentified Helper Dividing The cell That makes Us Animals Mammals Forgiveness Is always A possibility Getting over Love Is unlike Our own Character But we can Get over

It

Loving Agony's Pull

Pulling out my teeth Until I learn to love it Out of body My emotions Are frail Inside mind Plays Take their course Even morse Code Simplifies Agony's pull Dental dissonance Destructure Destabilize Your/our Internal combustion Teething out Pulling out Relying on Polarity

Wakeful Wilt

A special prize For being so blindly Conformed Walking down Waking up Wilting their Own potential In between All time All space The stardust Remains Fruitful

Andromedan Antiquity

Pairs of punch One million Galaxies In random order Out of succinct Deniability Disciplined Race Punishing each other Over and over And over and over It is antiquity That we rely on Only in small Amounts It is within The interests of Higher realms To assist Us Without destroying All sensibilities

No Meaning Behind Forever

Running again Fighting again Ignoring all pleas Shooting all Leaders Wash the stains Again With bleach Bleach & bellies Bully your meaning Bully the sanity You thought Would last Forever Nothing reconciled No meaning Ever formulated While leaning Behind Broken bandaged **Battalions** No, no

Cavalcade of Carvers

Coursing through These ripped out Veins Dripping Drowning disease Submit, submit Confuse, confuse The carver is A fortunate one The cavalcade Delays any and all Progression We don't even Take care Of each other When buried In graves Carve out your denial Crave your disinterest Is that all it takes? Extrapolations By underground organizations

Cruel Crux of Politics

We are one another We are one another's Faults Infamous instances Suited preachers Templates blank Speech impaired Conscience impaired Tell us to deny humanity Tell us to kill off Every organism For no other purpose But wealth We are one And their cruel crux Is politically inclined To sabotage all Peace They are we We are they They have known always They've kept it hidden within Embedded in their meaningless politics

Time Bygone

Ticking time bombs Intelligently dissolve Dimensional shifts Polish clock pieces Resetting The standard Gregorian illusion Timing out Intentionally Internationally Globalized separation Was a success But not galactic Not Universal Consciousness For it is what we All share at all times Linear control is At a crossroads Now we guide it Towards its Definite demise

Pharmaceutical Portraits

Playing with serotonin Needing one another To write our Autobiography The hanging portraiture Was but a mere Symptom Of medicinal Manifestations None of us have any idea What it means to be Human We think like zombies We behave as though Society is our king Gaze closer Peer down The black hole In each center In each centralized Destined department All illusion is brought upon By the establishment By their longing To marinade

Our brains And numb Our neurons They want us To forget About Being human About Living freely So they take Away Our serotonin Naturally produced Within Each synaptic Cohesion We've already painted Our portraits Beforehand And the pharmacology Of it evolved past All limitations We live our dreams, we embody medicine

Fear For Fearful

Underneath predictions Predicted predicaments Folly, fortune Fearing forgiveness Laying in filth Filthy fences **Dividing divinations** Begging socially Socially securing Mental inhabitants Unfamiliar with Concepts of Fear Fearfully fretting The floundered Firearms without Recourse Remorseful assassin Fully functioning Birthing lies Once was the way Of critically important Tribes, times, tides

Long Large

Long currency Short term legality Overwhelm these Large transactions Scarring scantily Feebling feeling Under conditions Not exactly legal They dement They insist We work As slaves They insist We accuse Ourselves Of poverty Of famine Of bankruptcy Our choices Are larger Than theirs And they are Jealous

Hazy Penchant

A pent up Penchant For violent girth It becomes Hazy Realism Really revolves About galactic Alignment We pick up Our pendulums Our third eye Must do The talking Must free This constant Dictatorial Dichotomy Television has no say Telepathy Telekinesis Transmutation Is in our D.N.A.

Who Says We Cannot

We can light up the stars Who says we cannot? We can fortify our will Who says we cannot? We chose adamantly To live here Who says we did not? We can live without borders Who says we cannot? We can trust each other Every time All the time Who says we cannot? The physical existence We see, smell, touch Is a collective projection That we all agree on Every lifetime Who says it is not? Whomever so whimsically denies this Denies their own Mortality

Fold A Mend

Bowing Breaking Unforgiving Tribes Arrows Lances Hearts bent By steel Sneeze Sneeze Lousy Louise Bowing again Hope a mend Folds

Sand in a Nail

Dysfunctional dreamer Looking At cheese Talking And glancing Burning Real please Control To the temper Test of the Lender Back not Forced cumquat

Distill

Mental distilled Solvency Sovereignty Pliability Scotched up Loser leaks Distillation Frightens Frightful Feats Curvature A caricature Big eyes, batty whys Lamentation looms

Sanctimonious

Straw Under some Berries Heavy Sharpness We carried Molecular Rumors Swamp the Cortex Then diamonds Plough perturbly Perceptibly Self sanctimonious

Cut Off More Bone

Become so Young Immortality Amuses who With Weary While Clearly Enraged Raptors relent On holidays Hey Slice, cut off More bone

Red Quiver Safe

Red, read Here, her Shield Holes Blank, bullet Their River quivers Slowly Sways Red contortion Sounds Quite like Distortion Quiver then safe

Tabula

Bad bold Scratch Mengesha Many men Mold makers Life takers Blood snakers Fakers Fakers Tabula This caress Markers Talk to me Daily not discreetly

80 Hrs Luminous

80 hours Ago In 80 lives Wondered Counted Unfoundedly Strengthened Luminous logic Neon Versions Like Leon's virgins 80 seconds accused Multiple pining

Decimal (stocks)

Equation-ed Decimate All decimals .0078 .0042 0.024 Dividend can't Split Future derivatives Hidden costs 7 x 7 Equals lots Bonds the quota Order your own order

Iodine Clever

Covered hard Soft back Bruise Swoons He (r) neck Vehicular Velocity ruptures Side by side Self bite Veins Dose the dosage Lithium iodine Energy uses up clever Hard never

Stenographer

Diversion Diverted Loose leaf Pageant dancers Ruffled Mockery A shockery Soothe subconscious Hail Testicular Turnips Hair strips Striped Stoic stenographer

Pudding Resurrection

Resurrection Bodies Lake is dry Doves Splendid Splendor Remarkable Candor All bills relate Back outdated Trinkets Tinkle Bodies all Fall down in pudding

Blue Green

Green surface Blue grass Two demands Fair well One demands Sure footed Sugary coats Green enough Blue enough Trite Fits well Alls well That means well Blue-green cuts me

Black White Gray

Black and white Teachers Black and white Screens Black and white Gypsies Sharing the scene Black and white Marbles Sugared & sweet Cacti nectar Drips onto sleeves White and black And gray

That Is Not

This is Reasonable This is conceit That is Reasonable That is What What exactly Or specifically Calls For an occasion Reasonable This is That is not

Kerouac Back

Jack Kerouac Is back He never left Left us He cannot Forget us He journeys Still across The country Across The collective Mind Which ties and binds

Wart Moan

Hip bone Hip joint Hippie for hire Valiantly Walking Through The valley Exceedingly Excellent Moan all you want Mock all You want Your oafish oath Has warts

Squeal Jack

Deride Your snug Soak Propose an Acceptable Summit Then we shall Hear your Artless Mourning Wildly winning Poker and jacks Make a squealing Plaintive sound

Fruitful Granite

Suddenly Suede is Sufficient Famine is Famous For fanatically Fanning Favorites Compose your Con Wide enough Granted the Granite remains Fruitful

Suture Fled

Deceptive Decimal Decides Declassification Our hurts Unearth Everything Yet nothing Ferment For fecund Fungus Always electric Swindled this time Sane suture fled

Filtering Faces

Filter your Forgotten Faces Purpose will Never be Logically inclined Until you Mean it Fleshing out Stressing out Over Every single Progression, rejection Regressively inclined

Unknown Poet

I'm a relatively Unknown poet I know it I'm a relatively Unknown person I admit it With wind through My hair And reasons To bare My writings Are all the Companionship I need, want, desire

Into Love

Transforming Transformers I transform This world's Hatred I take it on Daily and Nightly I don't get exhausted Because I'm Quite adept I transform All the negativity Transform it into Love (love)

Tuneless Sign

Make up my Mind Because I can't make up Yours Standing on a Street corner Holding up a Sign Entices you And thrills you At the same time You spout nothing useful But soon your tune will change

Larger Than The Moon

So then she Said It couldn't Be done So then We fed The Moon To the Sun Glows Alight Bright, majestic Now her smile Is larger than the moon

From Others

Confucius say Be afraid Not to be Yourself Laugh when You cry Learn to Never accept Death As a finale And always Distance Yourself From others

Ove

Ove That's right One letter Is missing That's the Letter that Was taken From me Not stolen Just taken Who could do such A thing? Everyone and anyone I'm still searching for it That lost shaker Of sweet & salt

Word Extract

Extract this Extract this Word Extract that Word Extract so Many words That we don't Know what To do With them all Or maybe we do Maybe I do Use them to extract more

Don't Deny Me

Mouth to fist I exist Another bottle Down my Gullet Thinking about All of life's Delicacies Of which I cannot Indulge in Mouth to fist Is how I live Don't deny me this

Speak Pockets

Important She says Pockets Are quite Important Tied back Hair Then relinquish A stare Importance Denotes Reflection If pockets could speak They'd be inquisitive

Who Knows, Who Cares

This one Is that one But Then that one Became This one Try as you might These Scriptures Cause fright Which one Am I referring to Who knows

Some Say It Is

Some say the end Is near Some say the end Is queer So let's drink away This causeless Reality Certainly hope The waves are Big enough To reshape Our ill begotten Coasts Some say it is so (so)

Perfect Day

The perfect Volume The perfect Tone Not again But hope Still paints A pretty Picture If perfection Were an opera We'd only Agree to it Every other day

Sure We Know

Sure we know What comes Next Sure we know How to deflect All emotion But Does that Make us Special Or Inhuman I'm sure we know The answer

All of What Matters

Blonde reaches She teases Once told me I think Too much Perhaps She was Right Grab an Ice cream scooper And scoop Out All of my matter All of what matters

Makeshift Stink

Two figures Looking sparse Makeshift Romance Holding hands Appreciation Appetizing Bleached Bones Begin to stink Stink of Life unlived A sparse existence Leads to nirvana

To Live Once More

To live is to die We Incarnate One million Lifetimes Not to achieve Immortality To take These Accumulated Lessons And Incarnate

Once more

Species Specific

Willingly unfortunate Will I Will I ever Get out Of this cage Will I ever Learn to control My rage They throw me Their feces They owe me Their species Will I ever break Their menagerie

Short Cut

I can trip But I can't fall I can stumble But I can't cry Relax my arms Before I think twice Twice about Thrice about Fusing with Stardust So as to cut short My trip

Continue Contest

So the contest Continues If I win I win If I don't I don't So I entered The contest As a spoof On a whim Then if I win Should I recede Backwards or forwards So the contest continues

Back To Self

Eternal Source The source of Everything is In everyone And everything Even if you Don't see it Especially when You don't Believe it We must all Find our own way Back to our

Wrestle Gopher

I perceive things The way a Gopher perceives A hole Or the way a Wrestler confronts His opponent Or the way a Lawyer wrestles With his Conscience He knows it exists But continually takes Advantage of it

Broke & Happy

I don't want To grow up I don't care I don't care I don't care What you say Growing up Means Giving up On everything that Makes me Me I don't wanna' Grow up like you did I wanna' be broke Broke & happy

Pedal On

Told Tolstoy То Keep on Keepin' on Not sure he understood Asked Steinbeck How much Suffering he'd seen He replied "Too much!" Then I pedaled on Over to my only friend's Apartment He was making love to his Girlfriend She moaned And groaned Then offered me Tea They both stared As I guzzled It down They both laughed When I displayed A frown

As I was leaving They offered me shelter I could not accept I had to pedal on I had to keep on Keepin' on

Blame Each Other

Subject Subjectively To carnal Initiation Object Objectively To dismal Penetration All the treats Before you Are Poisonous So let's make a mess Let's blame each other

You're Hooked

Mole Chicken mole A Mexican dish Or Hispanic Wish Delicious Gooey Take a flour Tortilla And wrap it around Some mole Take a bite One bite is all it takes One bite and You're hooked

Moon Frame

Sunshine on My shoulders Makes me Jealous Of her fame Lovely Lascivious Languishes Against her Frame Now the moon Reminds us To call collect And actualize debts

Lip Hip Statement

Her question Appeals to me Just as much As her Hips Lippety Lip Smack her Heart's attack Her statement Meant to Destroy me Just as much as She ignores me

Blood For Ink

I don't think I could ever Take a break From writing Not for all the \$ in this world If I persist And I do persist My end of the bargain Would require Immediate Memorializing Even then (even when) I'd use my blood For ink

Rotten Philosophy

Egg nog Knocks You down Knocks your Noggin Sometimes Alcoholic Philosophy Philanders Philharmonic Platitudes Perhaps this Egg nog is Rotten

Let a Farce In

A farce A fart Everything You believe in Is A farce But so what Denial is more Than a river Of hatred If people want to Worship Let them People eat horse shit Let them

Chew Less

A consortium Continuum Of balance Parmesan Posers Perform hand stands In Massachusetts If we chew On our souls And spice up Entropy's hold We'll discover less Than what we we're Told

A Toilet Flushed

Sitting on Their toilet Splotches Of melancholy Know I knew What it all Meant Standing still For miles And miles Unknown Unwound; sadness On a toilet flushed

Inside This Quake

Been alone For 10 years Told them Told all of My "friends" That I'd Be okay Maybe it was An underlined Lie Maybe not so All I know now Is what to make

Another Sage

Listen to the Sages Of your generation Their tongue Is unfettered They don't Require popularity All they need Is a willing Listener With a willing Heart And a willingness To become another Sage

Bare Back

4 'o-clock Travels are over But begin Again Laying back In piles With sheets Remind him To prepare For all Unforeseen Ruminations We must share Even when bare

Sought Balance

The merchant Of Venice Never meant To be Cruel Dr. Jekyll Never meant To kill Mr. Hyde Both sought Balance In a world Unbalanced Untamed

Intoxicating Matter

Beautiful Blonde hair Flowing Amidst the breeze Breasts that Make you cry out Yes Please! A waist unlike Any other waist And a bright Magnanimous smile She turns around then Laughs so eloquently She is intoxicating She has Poisoned me With her spirit How could I ever Think of Dream of Living in a world Without Her This is no exaggeration This is

An actualization Matter of fact Matter of attack

Hold On To Compassion

The entire Human race Is evolving Towards a State of pure Compassion Many governments Corporations Organizations Have tried Desperately To halt This process They've tried to Deny this Process All of their Attempts Have been futile And will continue To be Futile Nothing can stop Evolution No one can stop

Revolution Onward we go Hold on tight Do not Let go

Infinity & Insanities

Hate me then Love me Whichever way You want We're all capable Of Becoming Human You and me And Me and you There is no Subtlety that Can divide us There is no Dictator That can Dictate Our rightful Place In this Grand Infinity You and me Me and you

We belong Here Among the Impermanence Amongst these insanities

Do Not Buy This

Don't buy this Buy Another cell phone Don't buy this Buy Another car Don't believe this Believe in Violence Don't believe in Harmony Believe in Chaos Don't read this Read A tabloid Don't read books Watch Fear based Television Shows Don't assume I know What I speak But do assume

You Have all the knowledge You seek

Much Like

Please feel free To form Your own Opinion About me Free your Mind's form Then Unshackle Your unromantic Temper Free form thought You'd be happier Much like a winner

Okay, Okay

Friendly Foes Forgetful Woes Dance, dance Ballet Unstructured Laugh, laugh Don't fret Over mindless Things Have a glass of Swine It's all okay, okay

Conceptual Graffiti

Baseball cap Today To play For the inglorious Future Same stake Upon which Our figments Mean Zero Meant only One refrain Extremely strenuous Conceptual Graffiti

Separate Attitude

Solitude divides Separates The men From the Men Your patched Unthinkables Make a Round about Reachable Under heavy Cloaked sheets I embrace solitude It connects to Attitude

Theft Seventeen

Seventeen people Told Seventeen lies 18 armies Fathomed 18 lives One hundred germs Vanquished One hundred Rumors Pertaining To death Seventeen people Admitted to theft

For She (You)

You did not See Me cry I held back Every Tear I still Hold back Every fear You Caused My distrust Ofall Females I carved your Name in stone I carved it On the surface Of the moon And still it isn't Enough for you You prefer I fade Out of existence

Centimeters

Equality 5, 4, 3 Multiply No other choice Speak rapidly Speak kindly Giving numbers A voice Don't reckon Reasons Equality equals Centimeters Of fractions Catatonic reactions

Tender Atheism

I believe Atheists Want to be Loved And Caressed By the bosom Of the Universe They may deny Such a claim But such is their Right to deny I once denied Every day its luster But still I clustered Around The hope Of being held up By The tender touch Of Mother Earth Mother Galaxy Mother Universe The Mother of All

Mothers I believe all Atheists are born Universalists

Page 1, 001

Opened a book To page 1, 001 Read out loud One paragraph One passage One Inaccuracy Of a falsehood The teacher Relinquished his post We sat down hard On his desk What a mess, what a farce

By Nature

Microbial Advisors Significant Signs point to Possibly Or Ask again If the outlook Is not so good Then one must Create another Outlook We are microbial By nature

Intertwined

It's all energy! We're all energy! There is no Permanency Anyone that Preaches Permanency Is full of More shit than They know What to do With You see. We will always Be intertwined & vibrant Particles

In A Fourth

Your 4th reality Is but a mere Shadow Of every other Dimension Take this Memento Keep it In a cool Dry spot Take this Mind Sleep with it In a sad, wet spot

Security Sauce

Thought you'd left For never Thought you'd bereft Your cleaver Tightens Our spine Tiled understanding Is not a breast A figure of Unrest Fists glazed in Spaghetti sauce Evacuate the noodles Evacuate security

All Along Wrong

Is there Something Wrong with me Is there Something Wrong with you Is there Something Wrong With Wrong Perhaps All along Wrong is wrong

One Invisible

If I If I were to Make myself Invisible Would anyone notice? Would the World Disappear With me Yet I cannot own What I cannot let go Cannot be the one

Mechanical Grass

My own leaves My own grass Respectable My own rustle My own hustle Dining at last Giving credit When credit Is pursued Normalcy Conformity's vice Keep my blades Underneath ice Theirs is mechanical Steel

Serenaded Wink

And so as I Passed her in The hallway She winked Then I winked She waved Then I waved She craved something Which I knew I could not Give her That was the moment That I prayed for Joy & serenades

To Her Waist

"Man, I look like a German today." Said David While combing his mane And staring at His own reflection As inane as it was He was definitely Quite vain The German he spoke of Was not from Germany But a fellow friend And a curious Dreamer I shook my head Then laughed I then ran my hands Under the crystalline Water and kept Laughing As I dried with A rough, coarse Paper towel My mind wandered Her image overtook

My adolescent Perspective Her essence Encumbered my speech David punched my shoulder I came out of my Trance "I know who you're thinking about." David said A look of admiration On his face "Who? Her? Yeah I guess. I just can't help it." The stabbing ring of The school bell Pierced our ears I took out some Pen and paper And wrote Her a note I passed it to her During geometry Under the guise of A quadratic equation She read it a few seconds Later Then shared it with her Friends Some of them laughed

Some of them smiled I fought back my tears She embraced me & clutched The note to her... waist

Blue Chasm Darling

I invoke You Blue Chasm Darling I beseech All that You've taught Me Darling I know You're not My darling But you Are most definitely Blue Drowning now You are In a sea of blue In a clear apparition My not so only Blue chasm Darling

Just Like You Were

That old touch Was once viable Once so stylish And neat Once then Twice Shy but Fanatically Incomplete Just like that Wave you broke Just like that Pain we Awoke Just like You were Once Upon A time Ago

Acrylic Acrimony

These old watercolors Are undeniably Demented I dabble In your acrylics With pleasure I instigate And certainly Do not control Your lust We've had enough Acrimony For three Lifetimes Let us Lay down Amongst padded Spears Surrounded By Nude figurines

Exclamatory

! Exclaim ! What the hell Transpired ! Feasibly ! You pertain ! Exclaim Selfless You fuckin' Rat fink! ! No one Left now To know !

Green Red Rendition

Whom listens To jazzed up Sanity Heartlessly Needlessly Neanderthals Throughout Green tragedy My rendition Was never Worth so much Crap You stuff In stink-efied Socks Red socks Curse luck Pop open a new can Wait for reasoning Unlike Retrograde

Ryan Andrew Loera Ryan Andrew Loera

Copyright 2011

www.ryanandrewloera.weebly.com siddhartha288@gmail.com







