To Amarah Labador Tago,
the Muse who made this Reality,
and who will benefit from its
possible success as
She will receive 77%
of all proceeds that
Brave New Books
will pay as a result
of its sales....

Oktober 1st, 2016 our first Anniversary, as signed by André S.E. Slabber

I Love All of You!

Is it the Way You look at Me?
Or others Aspects I Do See?
They Say Appearances can Fool,
Yet You are so Amazing Cool!

I know we Fight some of the Time, But for True Lovers that's No Crime! We Always Make Up in the End, And Then it Sure is "Time Well Spent"!

I Love You most as Nature Made You with no Makeup, not Betrayed... by Lipstick, Hair Dye, or the Knife: I Want no Barbi as my Wife!

Your Tiny Length, your Youth that Burns, The Way your Passion Oft Returns... Right after We Have talked at Length About Ways to give Our Bond More Strength.

For now we're Virtual, but Strong. We Each Know Where We Do Belong! Together we will Make IT Real, Our Lifelong Link will be No Deal...

...but Heartfelt Love with no Remorse, A truly Awesome Binding Force! The Lovely Way you Talk to Me, And Every Aspect I do See...

...of You in Every Thing Around, A Flower, Bird, perhaps a Sound. Some Women even look like You, Yet Take Your Place, They'll Never Do!

While Others Work

Today I sit While Others Work,

Just not because I'm such a Jerk,

But when their Work requests me Here
I can not Easly Disappear!

So while the Painter does my Painting I type these Words rather than Fainting. There is no Subject that will Need to be Discussed here, so I Greet...

You Men and Women, Bots and Al's, Dressed in Rags, Racks and Ties. The only Task which I might End: Making a Trigger for a Friend.

Not for his Weapon but his Tool to make it Better, so a Fool could sit and Weld if He Desired, Without his mind becoming Tired.

I will thus now Retire to my Workshop Attic where I Do my Magic which he does so Need, And maybe later He might Treat

Me to some Art by His Own Hand, for Welding I don't Understand.
I know the Process in Grand Line
Yet Perfect details are not Mine.

I meanwhile try to See a Friend Her Online Presence did Not End But I'll keep Trying All Day Long Because She is My River Song... To Get Her ...

It has been four months now, and nearly two weeks...

Our path gone together has valleys and peaks.

But still on the whole I would never desire

to let go of this love that's burning like fire!

No distance can stop us, no timezone divide...
Our honesty leaves both no place left to hide!
For now the connection is text and still frames,
but that does not stop us or weaken our aims.

It may be a challenge to get her sometimes, and also to bring her these presents in rhymes. Still I will not waver from helping this girl become what she wishes, a shining white pearl!

And she does her best to make me get her twice:
Once by understanding, once by being nice!
I learn from her youth as she learns from my age,
and together we thrive with ever less rage...

Our plans are to follow reality's aim,
No specific targets and no one to blame.
Together we will make a world just for two
that aims to make happy all other ones too!

Will they understand the abyss twixt our ages?
Or will they protest it and prove they're in cages?
True Love doesn't mind we are that far apart,
And neither will anyone who has a heart!

It's like I'm the Doctor and she my best mate. We travel together to conquer all hate... Will it ever end? I do truly not know We just love our lives and enjoy the Big Flow!

Moving Closer

Society sucks when it's making you weep and feeling the diffrences terribly deep.

Where we in the West focus mainly on wealth, and regard those who ask like they're acting in stealth.

Yet isn't it true that the larger a city, the less it is possible to feel much pity. And so many of us prefer life alone, rather than sharing the stuff that we own.

Nature will let you yet shows every time how things done together are more than just 'Fine' And so change minds and reopen our hearts, where honest solution are intricate parts...

.. of life's Simple Complex, where all can just grow, and some proclaim ignorance though their acts show how Unity is everywhere in their heart yet ego prohibits it playing a part

... in what they could do when deciding to be grateful and happy and forever free!

Believe me when I say that I too at times am guilty of such 'ignoring crimes'

My line of defense is to drop the alone, and seek the connections that I've always known to help me by helping them, without a doubt and make us real progress we all were without.

My partner in crime is a partner in Love, sent to me to help me express what's above...

And so I write on for Her and all others to solve every problem that somehow still bother!

While She Sleeps

It might be She's sleeping or doing her chores That is when the Silence here simply abhors... I know that acknowledging such an emotion will weaken my Gratitude and my Devotion.

So I turn to rhyming or doing my thing,
Til I hear my smart phone starting to sing.
And when the young lady appears on my screen,
I tend to forget that she's just passed nineteen!

For Love doesn't bother with diffrences seen, or even those hidden within all our Dreams. We live here together in our virtual Home, and plan to extend it to physicly roam...

.. this planet together to see al its magic. and maybe find ways to relieve what is tragic! We are no Twin Warriors aiming to fight, but interlinked Lovers that aim to ignite...

...more love on this planet because of its needs, and giving to comfort the hurts of misdeeds.

Yet is it important to whom we do give?

Or is merely Giving the Reason to Live?

Experience shows what this Life can achieve, and Gratitude helps everyone who believes that self-reinforcing is needed for one to grow into Oneself and let Right be done!

It is not 'bout being the smartest or best, but more about learning from everyone lest... ...we thrive on this love and no longer fight wars, for then our expansion will open new doors! You don't have to change to be my companion, I'd rather you wouldn't because I love YOU! If you make me cry like I'm peeling an onion, Then just keep in mind that I love onions TOO!

And yet when you ask me to do certain stuff, I often accept that a change is at hand. It does not implore me to just say "Enuff!", I change my life willingly to grow and mend...

Some guys would consider me a 'Slave to Love' But is one a slave when the choice is one's own? I cherish the syncs that come down from above, and often enjoy them completely alone...

And yet without you growth is slow and in pain, because the reflections are many and scattered. I'd rather have you as a mirror and gain a clear path of focus on what really mattered!

So just to allow you to enter my space, some other desires must become secondary. It does not require me to run a whole race, yet will in the end make me anxious to marry.

You make me repeat every loving expression if only to hear me enforce its effect.

We play hide and seek through a virtual session, yet both fully know there is no real defect...

... in a life spent in love with each other and Nature A path of discovery day after night. We'll travel together in grace and in Nurture, And make sure our twin's spirit flame stays alight!

My Valentine

My first Valentine with a new and dear love Who I do believe was sent from above... She does cling at times but that is what I like, Especially when on the back of my bike!

Together we'll travel all years still to come Evolving together until we become...
.. completely connected on many more levels while slaying together all jealousy's devils!

Some may believe that she's not One for me, 'cause me helping Her is all that they see...
But her Love for me is helpful much more,
Because it's not money that I so adore!

And isn't it obvious when we connect, her family too is where I will direct... ... a part of my income to help them along, since Abundance shared is by default not wrong!

Society may make us fear other peoples

And send us to hide behind churches and steeples.

The opening heart will however still grow,

and send Love beyond them so Nature's Light glows!

How long will we travel together out here?

I dare not predict this because I do 'fear'...

.. that marvelous technical wonders will make
it some aeons longer when we come awake!

Humans may not be inclined to become machines with intelligence working to sum the positives that make this world so much better, while loving each other's words to the letter!

Virtual Abundance

The Web connects, the world divides, and tech takes ever larger strides. We humans simply fail to see the Certainty of Unity!

Those who connect from far away, may speak together every day.
Yet for as long as space is there,
Two humans still are just a pair...

They tell themselves that Love is All, that's needed here for both to fall... in Virtual Abundant Caring, from there on in forever Sharing!

I sometimes fail my Lady's Love, and bend the words She utters. Not hesitating 'cause of Her, but what my ego slyly mutters...

Sorry then just does not cut it, and nicer words are needed. That's why I sit here rhyming now, to make here dreams stay seeded...

... with what I too feel all the time: a Love that has no ending! So while She sleeps I focus on the veil of Spacetime bending...

...to make sure She and I will soon be sitting on a beach out there. 'cause after that the Virtual will be forever without Fear!

No Way Back

If someone had told me 'bout ten years ago
That I would be here to experience this show,
I would have plain doubted my heart to be here
involved with this lady so simple and clear!

She has no real secrets, yet mystries abound and learning to trust her I'm running around 'tween doubt born in stories of cultural myths and thoughts held in place where dreaming just fits!

Each day we come closer to being as One, Forever less choosing to get up and run! We're falling together, with no gravity... ... both choosing forever to stay and just BE!

The bigger the picture the safer I am, Yet thinking on details will show me a scam, That's fed by a song from personal ties, Where Genesis told of the Lady who Lies...

It is on the album "And then there were three" Which may I remind you is still true for me:
I have two great daughters that make my life fun and ties to a Lady who counts as the One!

The story inside there is not mine but theirs:
They may have succumbed to their own special fears.
For me though my Angels are right there to guard
the Safety and Gratitude of my dear's Heart!

I may write this story that someday just shows That love is regardless of age, size and grows... by stepping into it and not giving in to the limited notion of 'Living in Sin!

A Gift of Words

Some say a bunch of actions are better than a word While others cling to sentences to counter any sword! Yet I defend the words as such, the ones that always mean so much!

Still, are the weapons of my trade enough to get the highest grade in the One Class I now attend if needed till the bitter end?

Something will soon need to be done so She and I remain as One: it does require from us two dependence on a Love that's True!

And so we slide from day to day
Across the Web where others say
that stuff like ours just will not work
and I am only but a jerk!

Meanwhile my Lady oh so dear
Is turning months into a year
Reminding me to keep in mind
the mem'ries that will keep her kind...

.. and happy to be in my heart!

She warned me though right from the start:

She clings just like a piece of Silk,

And knows her flaws of simil'r ilk.

So I will end this Seven of Four and slide it underneath her door. To keep a promise I made here quite willingly to my One Dear!

I can't Explain

At moments when my Love is hurt, My conscious thoughts do not give birth To words I can express to Her, that make her feel as I prefer...

Where I attempt to compromise
The fire is spouting from Her Eyes!
She hates the feelings others build
By working on her hidden guilt.

Yet I alone should understand Where She desires my sound to land. I cannot cuddle Her from here Yet words make distance disappear!

And so I battle Night and Day to make our distance go away! We should not be alone too long But join together for a song.

Sometimes my word converts to sound When certain numbers I expound to build a phone connection clear and thus release her doubt and fear...

We love each other's voice to hear and present moments brought to bear upon a link so rare and true that it would never leave us blue!

The rain here falls without delay,
I hope I can wish it away.
Because I love Her without End,
and She is FAR MOORE than a Friend!

I know that I am always here because I am not there, And that I am a total fool 'cause all these people stare at the fair lady by my side who is far smaller than the giant walking by her side, the guy who's who I am!

They name us after comics old, who graced our country's stages, And notice how the two of us belong to different races. I cannot say I am offended by what they do think, yet know it not to be like that, for if it were I'd shrink...

... right back from that there boundary where will is bent and broken.

I do not wish to stoop that low because I am quite sure I know...

...that Karma is the bitch who'll bite each entity that dares to fight her quite consistent feel for truth and hate for people being rude!

Respect is what we too must learn,
Pure Love is what we all so yearn,
Construction trumps Division still
And wars will cease when we all will...

.. end it in every instance feared it presence killed by those who dared. Instead we'll focus on this challenge to ignite our true Abundance!

And whether money is still part is not what we know in our heart.
The one thing though we do decide:
Abundance means no need to fight!

Earndearment

I does not matter how I spend the money that I earn, What is important in this case is simply that I learn... to use it all for greater good, depending on each case That is presented to me now, not judging faith or race!

Where business is 'bout making more, I cling to making less, For smart recycling is by far superior I guess!
The factories created to produce what has to sell
May work for those still deafened by TV that has to yell!

And so I hate to advertize, but mention those who will Make sense of inequality, to solve this toxic spill... ... and working more towards creation of our human hearts than getting stuff to help disguise the smell of fear or farts!

By ousting inefficiencies that stint the growth of Earth We build new tools to help each one live luxury from birth. By making new technologies to help us become more We will in time see through all chance and open every door!

If only everyone could see that true Abundance flows from knowing it's OK 2 Give, and sharing all our woes. By helping one who needs it even if you cannot know just if and how reality will make your richess grow!

So become a Transporter, and move your stuff creative, And never wonder if it goes to white, negro or native! I write my poems and drop them here for anyone to see Because regardless of my job, a Writer I will be!

My lines are given by the All, and flow in Four times Seven They are now just a little short of ending me in Heaven But still this is no Hell to me as I know very well, the Angels who watch over us and make this become swell! She's Real as Heaven

I met Her in the Virtual As just an Individual No Histry yet between us 2, I asked myself "Can this be True?"

We chatted on for days on end,
I lost my ground and had to spend
some days in hospital to cure
the lack of ever being sure!

Now that was not my lady's doing but just my own from lack of sleep. Some gentle care had me construing the boundaries I had to keep.

One can believe the feelings, or fear the sudden threat.
Together we had dealings that ended fear of death!

So now I know that countless lines have knitted links to conquer minds. Now we see plans but must remain to live the moment lest we drain...

... the sources that allow us two to meet in real life, which we'll do! I cannot wait just like that love, my Wonder Woman from above!

Am I deluding my own self?
Is She just an Elusive Elf?
I must confess I could be wrong,
but feel: "In Her the Force is Strong!"

Zoned Out

Where time is of the Essence, My Princess wants my Presence! And since we're seven zones apart The timing messes with our Heart!

Right now She's just awoken,
And we have barely spoken,
So since I promised her a poem
I have to write and chat and roam...

We chat about some normal things
She maybe hopes her phone soon rings,
And I may yet suprise Her so,
But do not wish my Dear to Know...

We chat on Messenger to find whether our partner's dreams were kind. She seems a little sleepy still But thinking of Her is a Thrill!

Having not had enough hours sleep, She does indeed Her Silence keep... Or maybe it is the suspense this poem invokes with each sentence.

My Wonder Woman cannot know the Cadence of this Poet's Flow. Because I'll send it only when the lines are made complete again.

And so Her Silence breaks once more to find the progress like before.

I can now give the poem to Her,

Because the End means to Get Her!

While She Sleeps...

I would not dare say She's Asleep, Since Life does not a Score Card keep. Yet as I sit here Wide Awake, I know her Morning tends to take...

...the same Time as I lay my Head, Which gives us only a short Thread of conversations to and fro, that sometimes just refuse to Flow!

I probably Assume too Much, and Misinterpret Her as such. But then She too sometimes does Think That honest words of mine still Stink!

And yet we both are careful to Avoid the obvious taboo of leaving messages Unclear before we call each other "Dear"

And if mere text does not Suffice,

I often tend to break the Ice

by dialing the numbers fast

and hearing Her Sweet Voice at Last!

At such a moment things are clear
This lady is especially here
to make my Life worth Living!
And I don't mean by Giving...

Like other Seekers also Crave
To be quite free from being a Slave
I have retained my Soulitude
by bowing to Her Magnitude!

Mind over Matter

My Lady sleeps wishing to Gain the Upper Hand to Slay Her Pain! I am quite glad it's not my Doing, But wish to help Her in undoing...

... what being woman means her body Lets go what didn't start nobody into evolving New Creation, the merging of two Hearts in Union!

If I am here, so far away, can my thoughts better her Bad Day? Is my mind better than a pill, Can I Heal with my Own Will?

I cannot doubt Mind over Matter
And thus believe She will get better,
So I just hug Her from beyond,
and tighten our so Special Bond!

Inside Her Dreams the work of Heart Will lessen pains that seemed so hard, Thus every time I practice healing, My aim improves until She's feeling...

...so healthy that Her life extends until the Age it never Ends! Will we need tech to reach this point? We might, but then we will be joined...

together in one Perfect Union aimed to survive the Grand Reunion, That will show All that we won't Run away from What was Always One!

Prepared to Serve

I always am Prepared to Serve

A Greater Good on my Home Turf

This planet we call Earth is One,

Circling around our Yellow Sun!

If boundaries divide its Skin,
I can not see them when Within.
And from the Higness of our Space
we do not even see a Race!

And yet there are those who compete to reign the Cities and the Street, Keep us divided while they strive, to leave to theirs a deluxe life!

For some odd reason God seems not to keep them poor for they are hot on every trail that brings a Profit ignoring Fate told by each Prophet!

Us normal folk are part of this and wish a hug, perhaps a kiss...
Yet Love but comes from giving it
In every situation fit

To those who have not what will aid them to conditions that are paid. Where robots take the work that's Shit We humans have to rest a bit...

... since too much work is just unneeded if Basic Income plans are heeded.
This whole idea of Making Money is not for lands of Milk and Honey!

Being You

You can just be YOU for Me, be all I Hear, and Touch and See.... You are now waiting right out there, but with my Faith I won't despair!

We chat on stuff that takes its Time, And I submit my thoughts to Rhyme. You say you should not have done that, yet I comply with no Regret...

Because of Love mere Money is No longer required to start a Biz... I'd rather spend it meeting You, and won't give up until we do!

Some friends may think my travel dumb, and fear for when I must succumb to risks two fearful to Ignore, yet they don't know how we Adore...

... Each other's Presence even Now some say my Love for You is how a Child is killed because She can't live her life the Way She Wants!

Oh how these Sleepers are just Wrong! The Love between Us Two is so Strong! I'll never try to Clip your Wings, Not even if your Flying brings...

... A Time where we will be Apart,
Because I Love with All My Heart!
You Sweet Young Lady are just mine,
Because you said "I will be Thyne"

In Waiting ...

I sit here doomed to rest a while, and stare at every ceiling tile. My colleagues work, or do they now? And I resist to sometimes bow...

...my head because of little Sleep, to rest in order just to keep my sanity from leaving ground and thus by this World I am bound,

To be a 'Normal' human being not cripled by too much of seeing To take life at its surface value, From Mother Nature take my queue!

My colleagues are too busy now, To bring me work that will allow myself to be immersed quite whole, to jingle the bells of my Soul!

And so I sit and write these lines, in sixfold sets of small Quatraines. Although my name's not Nostradamus, I am as Superman quite famous!

'cause I am proud to be in love, with family and friends above. More urgent yet my Love is couth, and aimed at Her Eternal Youth!

The last refrain of this Dear Song, Will drive me merrily along the highway home to meet Her Heart, just like we did right from the Start! No way I'd Quit

I've never felt like I belong,
And so I became quite headstrong.
While at the same time floating free,
where this sweet world desired me!

The solitude is hard at first, yet does not quench that deeper thirst for interactions far more real than any lucky business deal.

Some call it Love, others say "Life" the third one hungers for a wife. Whereas "Unreal" was my last game, I do love talking to a Dame!

She may at times hate that I'm busy while lack of sleep still keeps her dizzy by the time my Night's beginning, and I enjoy my Free Will winning...

...the opportunity to greet Her, talking of the time I meet Her. Yet even if it is just Seven my lady is in Dreamworld Heaven:

Her time of day is now two past the midnight that approaches fast my country where the time just lags, keeps me awake and on my legs!

Yet if all others would be gone, my legs would still be standing strong. And I would then defy all chance by traveling a huge dis-tance!

Wonder Woman

I thought myself a Man of Steel, An android who does hardly feel the hurt of those emotions strong the joy of just a funny song.

And then She came into my Life,
A girl intent to be my wife.
Some people thought it was not nice,
They saw my home as just a prize.

And Her as wanting to be free from unfair laws and poverty.

I do not feel her Love as such

She cares for all so very much!

The kind of partner kind and daring,
Who wants more peace and mutual caring.
I doubt not that this Wonder Woman
will without doubt be so forthcoming.

And so I travel half the Sphere
To get to there by plane from here.
Were I but Superman I'd fly
And soar towards her throught the Sky!

No superheroes need apply,
No humans bold or women shy...
The two of us are Twins by Nature,
Meant to be a seat of Nurture.

Helping where the Good needs aid, Acting without being afraid. Our children will do even Moore, And open every Magic Door!

Riding the Cycles

I've always thought Recycling was the Wisest Thing to do Because if it's not what I need it might be Good for You. Yet over time it did occur that my Home became clogged With lots of pieces no one wants, and my existence fogged...

It's true what uncle Albert said about a messy mind,
What also true is that this mess allows me just to find
the things I need to Help Another, if ask for help they do.
And yet there comes a time for me where I will need help too!

And so my Meditation is a slow but steady stream of making order from the chaos while I only dream. Some stuff will leave as working Presents, While others have a Part-like Presence...

Either way the Matter is not always what is needed, Sometimes the energy is there and I just have to free it. If not required trying to sell will have nobody buying. Yet not always do I know so I'm forever trying...

the Grand Design will have my back I am quite sure of that. So I'll no longer fear my Life, or even smell a rat... Where others see a challenge I can always see the Sun, And I can simply sit in it when people start to run!

I'm now planning a whole new life that's longer than my age, In which there is no place at all for hatred 'cause of race. For in the end our Human Bodies will become Transformed, with parts of New Technology where new ideas have formed!

Some humans will not want this path, for fear of being Tech.
While others see what can be done and think "Hey, what the Heck!"
Still though, if I remain alive for thirty years or so,
Odds are my Twin and I will have Millennia to go!

On the Level

When Fear subsides the Joy arises and helps you Live through Every Crisis. Where others tread with Measured Care, You will be out to Take a Dare...

It doesn't matter if you're Blind for al you need is to be Kind! You simply go and take Each Step and never wonder 'bout your Rep!

I never knew how Life plays Magic, and often saw things as quite Tragic. Still every Positive Intention Releases waves of Ancient Tension!

You will Remember things you Chose, and from them Preferences rose.
You'll see how the All Seeing Eye will work with you on Every Try!

No longer will the Negative be anyone's alternative to being Empaths like we are instead of Selfish and bizarre!

So sometimes we will throw a Game, Yet not for mere Personal Gain. We do sometimes tell a White Lie, but never to make Someone die!

It's just that Insulation's needed, if Caution is not always heeded, Still all is One across these lines, And so are we across all Times!

In Our Hearts

She tells Me time and time Again,
I often do believe but then...
There's moments where Her Every Word
make me feel like She's really Hurt!

At such Hard Times I cannot Feel Like leaving Her Alone will deal in the Right Way with our Discord And so while She sleeps I will Word...

...another Poem in Cosmic Faith,
Maybe seduce Her to a Date
When in two months we'll be Together,
Although I won't yet go to get Her.

Long Distance Love requires Time,

If I desire to make Her Mine.

And that I do with all my Heart

even when this sometimes feels Hard.

Right now her night is in Full Swing, so I sit here and do My Thing until that moment where Her Morning ends my Evening without Warning!

By then we chat an hour or so, and call each other 'Mahal Ko' Which in Her Language means 'My Love' And brings us Heaven from Above!

Meanwhile I hope for some Extreme a Streak of Luck that helps our Team to bring Entanglement quite Soon and take us on our Honeymoon!

Outatime

Traveling time is always done by each Object and Everyone.
Yet linear this Time is not, and nor is it a Single Dot!

By naming time as such we're Crushed and by evolving became Rushed from Past to Future in a line that's how we Humans see our Time!

Right Now my schedule blocks me good and endless meetings make me root for the One Moment of this Day where I can again go Away!

Being a Morning Guy makes me someone with much time to be free after the Job has caught me for the moments from say Eight to Four...

From there the Flowers of my Heart Go forth to find a better Part of this Great Story in my Mind where I last left my Love behind!

There's still a meeting left to go And though that's not a solid blow, my Love will be quite torn Apart if She is only in my Heart!

Fortunately the night starts seeping And just before my time of Sleeping, Her Waking hour again draws near and links me up with Mahal Dear...

No Way Back

In all of over Fifty Years
I too had moments filled with Tears.
But mostly Karma came my way
By urging me to pay and pay...

'tis said that Lessons do return
Until we have the nerve to Learn
the Lesson that their coming shows,
until your Inner Being Knows!

Mo' Money never made me Glad Less Love however does make Sad! But that is not a Trade to Make or even something one can Take!

To Get True Love you have to Give, and for Another Truly Live! But fortunately we are Human, and Fast Evolving into New Man...

... and Women equal in their Force, Encountering Life without Remorse! They make not like what they Observe but speak their mind rather than Serve

the Masculine 'cause it Demands' or even worse issues Commands! Yet that is not its Only Side... We all want others to See Light!

There are those guys who are called Real, Who are not here to make a Deal.

They shake the Old World into Form

And help Our Mother with Reform!

Hurting Words, Healing Words

The Pen is Mightier than the Sword is the phrase the Masses Hoard.
But Implication then arises,
And Language shows you all its Vices!

My Angel is the Sensitive, Who has a Lot She wants to Give! But through my still Unguarded Words I cause Her oft all Kinds of Hurts!

Can I learn to express Intentions,
So She won't have to deal with Tensions?
Or is the Gap between our Worlds
Too large for this one Writer's Words?

I hope I get to Learn my Lesson so pain I cause will start to Lessen. Keeping my Lady Sound of Heart for what we are about to Start...

I know about the Wrongs out there, But am a Devil who does not Dare to fight it blind and purely guided by seeing all of it One-Sided.

We Each will grow in Weird Directions, Some by Disgust, some by Attractions. Others by doing what is Wrong, Just to make this World more Strong!

I know that underneath all Words is Beauty that just never Hurts!
I know we'll find that thing One Day, and then we'll all be Here to Stay!

You turned me On!

I don't know how you Did It But in a Way you just got Rid of all my Fear of Failure, and aimed me for the Future!

In this One True Connection there will indeed be Friction but of a better Kind, Because our Love is Blind!

For now at least we work by Words, we tell each other where it Hurts and where the common Joy of Touch excites us both Soo Very Much!

I had been Hoping, Wishing Even.
You gave me Hard Times, felt like Leaving.
But then that moment in our Chat
You talked about You getting Wet!

My Heart then jumped, as did my Dick!
The thoughts I had just seemed so Sick,
Yet somehow they felt very Right
and Talking made you Cum that Night!

Now I sit here and wait for You, as soon as your night has gone Through. But other facts will steal that Show since I helped You, and not said 'No!'

You will be glad to help your Mum And later I will help you Cum! For now my Angel Dream Sweet Pleasure I'll later please you at your Leisure!

Heavenly Body

They say that Loving Anybody Should not be about the Body. Still I can not see any Sin in loving what the Being is in!

This Vessel simply has been Born And like a Suit will just be Worn. Yet Love is a Many Splendored Thing, Which makes those who are in it Sing!

And so I Love All parts of You,
I Care for each without Taboo!
There is No Single Act or Sin
That keeps our Boundless Love Within!

The others might forever Judge While eating their Vanilla Fudge, Yet we will be the Ones to Show that Judgment always ends Below!

There is a tension in Us Two,
I feel It and think You do too.
Where I attempt to lead you in,
You wonder still if it's a Sin...

... to Love One's Physical Creation Simply for mere Recreation. Some do it with So Many Others, instead of wanting to be Mothers.

They are not Bad but You are One Who Needs more Solitary Fun Just You and I will be Enough And We both keep it Less than Rough!

Our First Time

This last week our Bond became Much like an Ever Lasting Flame. It had been burning all along, But then you came and made it Strong!

So now I sit here while you Sleep,
And pray for God our Love to Keep!
Still, God helps those who help Themselves
So I will also ask the Elves...

To keep Your Love Enslaved to Me Just like You do want Mine to be Forever Yours in Every Aspect So we have each other's Respect.

I'm telling you right Here and Now
That I will plan to show you How
I will forever keep you Filled
with Love and oh so Fiercely Thrilled!

No woman will invade this Trust lest she is willing to be Thrust so far away from Us Two here That she will ne'r again be near!

And as for men who aim for You, They will no doubt be broken too! from interfering with our Love, which we feel given from Above!

So, Mahal Ko, please do now Wake Before my Eyes force me to take A nap myself without Your Presence in my Dreams of Awesome Essence!

You are my Ocean

'Cause I'm a Horny Pisces mere water will not do.

So I explore the Waters for Someone much more like You!

A Lady Young and Innocent, for me to Teach Anew,

Because She never had a Lover when her Youth was thru!

So Me and my Half Century seduce her while She's still not even 20 Years of Age, but very Strong in Will! We've know each other half a year, but want to both Explore Like none of us have ever done in the Odd Years Before...

Where I raised two Girls who have now outlived my Lady Love. They may not see how that might work, but it fits like a Glove! For long I've dreamt of Youthful Lust, a Lady who Just Asks if She desires it to be Hers, She does not need no Masks!

You're sleeping now because I just Seduced you on the Line, You did enjoy your Baby there where just my Voice was Fine! My act as Cunning Linguist helped you soon to Reach Your Peak. I never focused on my end but Fed you Sexy Speak!

It was Real Hard for both of us, for others were around:
My daughter and her boyfriend would hear any louder sound.
At Your End Mum was in the House and Sister in your Sight
So both of us would need to speak our Horny Talk real Light...

I cannot wait for you and me to get together Soon,

For I will Kiss you Right Away and make you Really Swoon...

I maybe cannot touch you yet, but can still see you in my bed

And do believe me when I say I'll even love you when you're Red!

Vacation makes us come together, and we will Find a Way
To run from other's peering eyes and make True Love one Day.
I will protect your Baby from making you a Child,
but otherwise our Lovers' Game will be Completely Wild!

I've Fallen Hard

It was today I landed here, When you Sweet Voice did disappear. 't was not till then I realized, Our Love link had been Compromised...

't is not for Lack of Love in me,
Or the desire to be Free
of your Embracing Love of Man
quite focused on Me and not Them!

You are Asleep now and I Write
To keep your Love I will Decide
my focus will be Less on All
so Love again will make us Fall...

in Proper Sync and Deeper Love
As we Link Passions like Above!
I do not ever Wish to Lose
your Love this Deep so have to Choose

And stop myself from pleasing All For that won't let me Truly Fall In Love so Deep Yowll never Doubt or even feel you have to Shout!

I'm Praying for a Sudden Magic far more Good than something Tragic That will allow me just to Switch
Our World for Mine without a Twitch!

To simply step away from Work, And never feel the need to Shirk and Shrug at Life's less Optimal, Instead See Positive in All! I'm Your Fool

't is not that I'm not Serious and both of Us aren't Curious.
But last night when we were in Chat You had the Shrewdness of a Cat!

I hadn't noticed I was trailing in the talk that was prevailing.

My Heart was still in your Possession when you told me a Confession...

"Let's End This Here" you changed the Tone, and I felt my Heart turn to Stone: Had All we just said been a Lie? I wasn't sure if I should Try...

To Fight your Wish for it's not Mine, Yet Certainty I felt did Shine from Your Decision to be Free. I figured I would have to be...

Content with You not in my Arms Another Powerless to your Charms. And then you hit me, Smile and All: "Do you think I would let you Fall?"

Your timezone had seen April First, Gave you a Chance to do your Worst: An End to this so Cruel Joke, That had me Fearing what you Spoke.

"Don't Worry Sweety, You are Mine!"

I just Began Anew to Shine...

We soon Made Up, and then Made Out

Although Real Touch we're still Without!

Right or Wrong

Does any Human have the Right to Meddle in Our Personal Flight of Choosing Who we wish to Choose And Never Ever Want to Lose!

I made my Choice, no Thing to Change She may be Far, but within Range! Maybe some people will Oppose Yet we'll know how to handle Those!

They will be treated with Respect But the One Thing that they Expect Will by us two be Still Refused For We are not here to be Used!

You too Chose to remain my One So after All is Said and Done, we will Somehow still be a Pair Living a Life without Despair!

Together we Choose Love for Us
Before those who will Limit Thus
Our Choice to go where We Desire
With every Flame of Godly Fire!

We will be Patient, Work our Way
Through Setbacks and All Stuff that May...
Try to Convince us Love is Wrong
While we hear Quite a Diffrent Song!

I will Love You Without an End, And in this Life my Loving Spend... On making you a Better Life And Someday Soon also My Wife!

Sleeping Beauty

I heard Her when I just came Home But then the Silence came to roam the chatroom we were hanging in And left me with a Charming Grin...

No doubt when I just changed my Outfit My lady fell into a Sleep fit... for the Queen She surely is! So I am Here minding my Biz

Until She wakes again for Me
And we can chat Completely Free
Because the Weekend has arrived
And Endless Passion is Revived!

Yes this Li'l Lady has my Back
And all my other parts in Check
I do not need to be Subdued
for all my Love has been Accrued

By this One Angel with Her Smile Who keeps me longing All the While for being with her Day by Day Even when others want a Say

... in how my hours are often spent I get their words but don't resent That I will choose my Way instead Because my Love for sure is Red!

Not in Appearance but in Style
I long to be Hers all the While
But that will have to wait some Time
And will cause me to do more Rhyme....

Seven Months

This things evolves emittings Sync, and its Fast Growth has made me Think I cannot once catch up with this Will simply have to 'be' this Bliss!

Some others may say it's not Real
But they don't know just how We Feel!
Especially when those who Judge
are also not so Real that Much...

Why say that Virtual is not Real When Every Word just makes you Feel There is a Person on that End Who is Real and Intelligent?

I wonder why "Me losing Money"
Is their concern or why it should be...
Offering help is not a game,
But playing games just brings the same...

... feeling of Healthy Gratitude to those not like the Multitude that is competing in the Race rather than keeping Steady Pace

Towards a World where Help is Normal, And politics is nought but formal programming that cannot Favor A race controlling any flavor...

... of the Month to grow consumption on the limited assumption that those who touch us physic'ly are all that are allowed to BE! Love One, Love All

In life there is this Weird Contrast, that like a Clock has an Unrest. You can Love All, but Others Will See Differences when they aren't Still.

You can develop Deep Emotion
Stronger than a True Love Potion.
It is a Choice to want to Learn
Instead of using it to Earn...

Another's Love as being Needed, Lack of It as being Seated in a Space where the Exclusive Seems to remain quite Elusive!

Does She not Know that Love is Choice?
That I just Love but to Rejoice
In Her Sweet Presence Every Time,
And Loving Her is not a Crime?

I may Love All, but Never Will Seek Anyone for such a Thrill But My Sweet Wonder Woman Here, The Goddess that I hold Most Dear!

In every part of Current Action

She is the One Private Attraction.

I plan my Life around her Being,

Of my Free Choice always Agreeing...

To keep my Promise to Exclude All those who might plan to Include Themselves into my Loving Life as Girlfriend, Lover or as Wife!

All Things in Place

Today I didn't See her Much,
'Cause Circumstances made it Such
that Nearer Beings would Possess
the Power to make Her Time Less.

I hope to Counter such Incursions, Yet if I treat them as Insurgents They have their Power over Me So I just Chill and Let them Be...

The Challenge with my Love and I
Is that No Matter how we Try
Our Time is Limited Abundance
Untill we learn to use Redundance

To Say what's needed with Effect So the Receiver won't Reject The Meaning held within the Message Because of Cultural Disturbance

Instead of paying Phone per Ride
We get Her Data on Her Side
Which means our Link becomes Much More
A mix of All that is in Store...

...when our Devices become Better, Using Symbol, File and Letter We build the Trust that transcends Fear Of not having One's Loved One Near!

We know the Grand Overall Plan Will make us meet just in Time when the Cards are right for Us to Be More US than just plain Her and Me! To Change or Not To Change

You Are and You have Always Been, And You will be Forever Seen. That doesn not mean that You won't Change, Or even try to Rearrange...

The World around You 'cause You Can Like any other Real (Wo)Man... Some may think if we All Do Human Connections won't Come True!

I have no Doubt that Change is Here
And I Change as much as My Dear,
Who Loves me More and Moore Each Day
and makes my Troubles go Away...

She speaks to me through Nature Near or even through my Perfect Dear.

Another Source of Sudden Learning is found and formed when we are Yearning...

To make our World become Still Better instead of Protesting the Letter of the Laws we made Before,
Alone 'cause we could not Ignore...

The Limitations we Once Saw
Which made our Lives a bit too Raw!
These things are there to be United,
Canceled out and then be Righted

By Newer, Simpler Grand Designs
That Do Fulfill the Higher Signs
Which can be Seen by all Who Know
It is Above just like Below!

GOD's Home has Many Rooms

GOD's Home has Many Rooms, Where Others call them Tombs. I think we all can Safely Say that both require Roofs Each Day!

Let's Stay for now out here in Life
Where Things seem subject to much Strife.
I may confuse the Worth of Money
Since I am One Who Sees the Honey

In a Dear Lady Far Away,
Yet for that Fact I Never Pay!
I will however keep Her Room
from Flooding during the Monsoon...

By simply Sending my Abundance in the State of most Redundance!
Yes, Money is no more than That.
a Means of Sending sometimes What

Cannot be easily Moved There in Quantities that we Have Here...

And so Instead we Make Good Use

Of those Who Help Us to Re-Use

The Goods Bought there on Outside Aid From Persons not Content to Wait for Politicians who should Unfurl these UBI's for each Young Girl...

... or other Human Living Here We can just Simply not Adhere To far Outdated Policies In Place since we were Enemies!

Believe the Magic

We got it fixed this month a Least, Our Chats will be a Virtual Feast: with not just Voice but Face as Well So I can see my Asian Belle!

Just now I showed Her through my Home Where I don't wish to be Alone...
...and yet I am this very Minute because my Darling is not In It!

She is Asleep, Time does Dictate
That while She does I have to Wait.
But by the Time I go to Bed
The Morning Sun out there is Red.

So just before I Lay me Down
I will not have a Fearful Frown.
Instead my Peaceful Face does Shine
For it looks on Her Eyes like Mine!

We Chat Again, this time It's Light, At Her End while at Mine it's Night. So She will show Me 'round her Home And we'll no longer Be Alone.

At least a While, or maybe Longer because our Needs are Growing Stronger!

I Never Wish for Her to Go, but in the End She too will Know...

That after this One Day we Had Will be so Many More Like That! And in the End we Will Achieve The Magic in which We Believe!

Your Almond Eyes

t Was in the Class or Arts and Crafts the Teacher made us do some Drafts of Eyes like we Prefered them Most, I didn't know You but could Boast...

... of having known an Awesome Pair
That seemed to float there in mid Air.
I drew those Almonds like I Knew
That One Day I would see Right Through...

...those Two and See the Soul of You!
I'd never dreamt I'd meet You Too,
And now I have I need to Keep
Our Tight Acquaintance just to Reap

The Divine Blessings held in Place and being reflected from your Face! We may not Ever meet in Life, But I do wish You as my Wife!

And so we Plan our Future Here Regardless of the Pangs of Fear that Others seem to See Around in All Disasters that Abound.

Illusion or Reality,
it is the Quest that has us be
In Love by Definition Made
Between Us Two, not as a Trade

But like a Promise to Forever Enjoy each other Dumb or Clever Simply 'cause we Both Decided to be in Love again United!

Suppose I Were

Am I a Giant Twirling Worlds,
Or just a Scribe Connecting Words.
Yet for the Moment just Suppose,
That I am Neither One of Those!

Suppose I Were A Girl Out There,
Or Maybe Could I even Dare
To Be Some Human in Between
An Android with a Larger Dream!

Suppose I Were a Nameless Moral
A Bigger Mind that does not Oral...
...ly Convince us of Existence
Beyond the Furthest Real Distance?

Are we but Bits in Quantum State, Or Pixels that Reverberate? Is Language like McKenna said, the Base of All that's Good or Bad?

Are We Mere Words, Symbols in Awe of Things They tell Us are "the Law"?
Moore could be Right but what the Heck,
Our Current State may be a Speck

of Infinite Small Consciousness
That has been Programmed to Process
The Large Infinity Out There
Because We All Can Only Care...

Maybe not all for Just the Same, We may indeed place All the Blame On Others but we Never Will Gain Insight into the Real Thrill! We Choose Our Times

Regardless of the Time at Hand Or the Layout of the Land, We Human Beings are far More Than just Devices who Adore...

Another form to Have or Be, A diffrent Shape of Being Free! Some will decide to be Han Solo, And others live the Mantra Yolo!

It is all Good or Bad as Given All of it is just for Livin Learning even as we Speak or Listen, Entertain or Seek.

I Know that Time is of No Essence, Simply Chopping up Our Presence. Those who Take without a Thought Are not like the Ones who Fought...

To Unify Dimensions Made
To Help Humanity Translate...
Their Insights into Better Knowing,
All the While just Simply Growing.

I link my Heart and Mind together, Because it Feels like I should let Her See a World that's so Much More One that She will just Adore!

We All get what we do Think of Be it Riches, Fear or Love. Some will Grow while Others Die, And Some will never Stop to Try! Eight Months Ago ...

If I had Known I'd thought myself the Lover of a Magic Elf. But this Kind Lady makes me Work at being somewhat less a Jerk!

't is True that saying 'Sorry' is the Essence in Relation's Biz... Yet Understanding comes in Time When just Allowing this here Rhyme.

She loves them Cuddly, Big and Furry We do connect oft in a Hurry! Messenger has foiled our plans, So Skype shows us a better Chance!

Quite often Hindrances seem Real, But then in Hindsight are no 'Deal' The Desires we Both Pursue will often come just when they're Due!

She's Sleeping now, while I Create parts of the Vision we Relate... in our Long Talks of Future Times when Physicality meets Rhymes!

Just three more days and WEDnesday's Here, We Celebrate a Months'arry Dear... The Eightfold Path has been Traversed and Anniversary been Rehearsed!

Will it be Endless like our Lives, Or far beyond Material Strives? We Two decided it will Be Forever Her and Only Me! Aspects of Love...

Self started Loving from Without but that Created only Doubt.
For Outer Aspects come in Flavors, and often are Exchanged for Favors!

Romantic Love we learn from Books, Music, Poems, even Crooks. Some of it Hurts, or often Tickles Other stuff makes Laughs and Giggles.

Family then oft comes First, and with it the Unquenching Thirst to make by Liaisons Expand the Reach of the Great Family Hand.

Friendly Fire brings Connections from Within other Family Sections, Marriages then Strenghtens Links and Mix in many Treats and Things.

Physical Love we oft Dismiss, most when it's seen as just a Biz... Yet to enhance the Family Tree Together Sperm and Egg must BE!

Passionate then Heightens All, And Saves a Couple from the Fall of Trusting Not Each Other's Words, and being Guided by Mere Thirds....

Unconditional is the Prize,
That is not Coveted by the Wise.
Instead they Give in Knowing that
the Grand Design clears their whole Path!

Goddess of my Pyramidst

I watch the Gods of Egypt, as hinted by Sweet Mel.

My own Dear Lady Sleeps right now, but soon return She will!

as Death is not an ending, I know we'll meet again,

for Being in an Argument just means we have to Gain...

...the Wisdom of the Ages, concealed in Evry Story Whether or not it is Mere Fiction, or Documentary. The fantasies of Modern Man have shown an Open Door, And many Great Advances will bring us even Moore!

The Goddess in the movie can make Men do Her Bidding Unless the One She aims it at already does the Hitting of Pitches of a Lady Dear, a Goddess in Disguise, who in her Quite Infinite Love, makes Him Truly Nice.

Dependency on Chance for some is quite Disturbing
While some find Certainty in Knowing so Deserving.
Where Humans with their Open Minds do Rule in Pattern Matching
Lesser Ones Content with Greed will rule in Money Catching...

Others find Abundance King, and Time by Time Decide to Sing... ...and Dance while linking Webs of Strength in Countless Forms and Massive Length!

In Human Form I'll now cook dinner 'Cause otherwise I'd just grow Thinner.
Although I'm Energy Transformed,
I grow by Getting More Informed!

Formed from Within and by Temptation, Creating Further Integration. We All are Gods of Countless Regions, Forming vast and Endless Legions!

Celebration of Life

To some this Life is Terror, And every Change an Error, While others see Life as a Chance to always learn to Sing and Dance!

I am not easily Persuaded to be a person who's been Jaded by seeing Others as a Threat, to fear their Wrath when they See Red!

Instead my Life is Lived to Serve, Because I feel we all Deserve To live a Life that's Full of Love and Great Abundance from Above!

Together we can make this Place A Gem of Human Skils in Space. We Learn all things by doing Better, and writing them Letter by Letter

So our Children won't Forget the Pearls of Knowledge we did get. They will combine these in New Streams Making things beyond our Dreams...

... 'Cause Creativity ain't New, but simply seeing Old Stuff through the Eyes of the Grand Overall Design that is the Sum of All!

Destiny Determined

With some saying that it's not meant,
I still believe it is well spent
to make my World a Better Place
Not only for the Human Race!

That does not mean I do Great Things, Since Smaller Gesture also brings... the Better Stuff we all want Badly and which when offered Accept Gladly!

She rests for now, and others keep me company while she's Asleep. But none of them are even Close To this Untouched and Lovely Rose!

I am with them a normal being, Where love is just a form of Seeing. I love her Dearly, Which is Moore, The One True Wonder I Adore!

So this one Evening I Do Know
My Presence locally must Show
That I have not Abandoned Them
For Family is Still a Gem!

But Family is Always Changing, Members often Rearranging. My Daughters' mother said Goodbye, Leaving me the Will to Fly!

And so I will, in Time Perfect
Not have to Actively Reject
Any person in my Presence,
Creating my own Selfish Pleasance!

No Luck Required

Some may think me a Sitting Duck, But I do not require Luck. I do invite it Sometimes though, But that is more a Wizard's Show...

With Lady Love here by my Side,
I go and take the World in Stride.
Her Love Eternal is my Bounty,
Regardless of my Current Country!

So just Last Night we Waited Here for Random Numbers to Appear.
But instead of the 'Mucho Money'
We were longing for Milk and Honey!

The Goddessess of Luck Abound,
So next month is a Bigger Round.
Not TwentyTwo but Larger Still,
the Prize will be that makes the Thrill.

Each month the two of us have Dreams not of great luxury but Streams...
... of Just in Time Abundance Spread so those who need it also get

What they call Luck but merely is the Sharing of me and my Miss. Who will in time become my Wife For a long and quite Healthy Life!

Celebrity is just a Hindrance
Unless you learn to Spread Abundance.
Fame is not in Having All,
But Knowing where to Spread it All!

Healing Works

As Empaths go I'm just a Guy, Who never ever needs to Buy Some Medicin or other Means To find Myself back in the Greens!

Instead I realized in Time
That all I ever do is Rhyme
About a Force whose Motive is
to make my place a World of Bliss.

And so I share with no real Limits
All that my Healing Heart emits:
Some need it just to feel No Pain,
While others wish instead to Gain...

...a better Insight in Their Light So that they to can Learn to Guide their fellow Men and Women too in working to discard Taboo...

...that Pharma placed on our Great Power to Heal Ourselves within the Hour! They all have tricked us that is Sure 'cause every Ailment has a Cure.

You may Expect just to be Healed by means that need not be Revealed: Be it the healing sent by friends, or your own Great Self-Confidence!

The One Thing that will block this is if your Mind's Power's still amiss.

No matter what's your True Belief,

You'll get it, either Bliss of Grief!

No Borders should Remain

When seen as One from Outer Space the Home of this here Human Race is not Divided for our Pleasure Just Land and Water are the Treasure.

Not to Plunder, Burn and Rape, But to Appreciate and Shape! It does not Matter at which Scale, Our Lives should not require Sale!

Yet for the Moment Borders Hide the Free Exchange of Love and Light. So many People group together, Others work alone to Get Her...

When She's wishing to leave Home, Maybe visit Greece or Rome, Machu Pichu, or Tibet, The Lady's Wish is what we Let...

...decide the trip across this Globe, Just to give our Goddess Hope! Such dedication takes the Years and Lessons to Renounce the Fears.

Politics keeps us Apart Yet Humans have an Open Heart And All connections in this Space Makes Earth a Better, Safer Place!

I have No Doubt that there's no End 'Xcept in the Money that we Spend on War and Reaping More and Moore, Instead we'll Love like None Before!

In Total Freedom

As long as you think of Escaping, Whatever you detest is Raping You desire to be Free, To not just Do but rather Be!

There are these Matrices, that's Sure, And some may even be the Cure for that which Ails you, if you Feel that its Illusions are for Real...

Yet larger Playgrounds do Await, The Ones that truly aren't Afraid of Letting Go and Letting In the Perfect Web of Nature's Spin!

We as a Team can work Towards a World without these Ugly Warts, Yet still these warts will Need Love Too, And Karma will allow them to...

Aguire it in their Very Way,
Perhaps by Forcing them to Stay
On this dying Globe of Ours,
Where others Leave throughout the Hours!

What is the Death we fear is Just,
A leaving from Humanity Must
By definition Balance All
And we will Step Out fore we Fall!

Surviving is 'Sur Vivre' in French And indicates a nasty Trench That separates Life from the Living, But in its Nature's Always Giving! I did it Again ...

It's hard to keep your Word When She distinctly Heard A diffrent meaning said, so She expected that...

You'd be right back within the Hour,
And you thought there was room to Shower
before returning to Her Life,
No matter if She ain't your Wife.

A friend afar is just as Dear,
And cannot see you come back Here.
They have to wait until you Call,
But Internet can fool us All.

Seeing Her Offline I will Gather that She and I can't be Together.
I may then check in order Places but somehow we just won't see Faces...

of our Loved Ones here and Now:

I then can only raise my Brow,

but Never should I then Assume

That She just needs her Breating Room!

I only can assume I Failed
When our Connection is Derailed.
I then will seek to Redeploy,
But ne'er by Scheming or Decoy!

It is a Game of Playing Joust, but without the intent to Oust The other party from our Love, 'Cause that's Inspired from Above!

No Doubt Remains

The Future is not Set in Stone
You might just end up on a Throne.
Yet even if you don't Think So
Your Destiny may "Make it So!"

You even may not Love that Thought, And instead Feel like you Ought to Just Pursue your Dearest Dream without feeling the Need to Scream

When things don't always go as Planned
If you believe it's 'cause you Can't...
Then you have got to Turn the Card
Follow the Cravings of Your Heart!

And pretty soon Yow'll start to See
That when you wish to Capture Me,
I'll be quite Happy to Agree
And let us Two forever Be...

Adjoined in Heart and Soul as One, Which means Our Dream has just Begun And will forever keep us Growing, and our Eyes and Hearts a Glowing!

It may take Time but that ain't Bad Cause with its Passing Change is Had. We will Together Write what Comes And Live it as Our Future Ones!

Will you, my Wonder Woman Please Answer me this without a Tease Will you once we'll Together be, accept this Ring and Marry Me? And Now I Wait ...

At times my Love is Torn in Two Because I make Her Wait much too... Long to keep Her Heart on Me, So She might think I Let Her Be!

But that is Farthest from my Mind and Heart in which no Girl will Find me longing for her in the Slightest, My One True Love is always Brightest!

And I can't tell Her oft Enough,
This Lovely Lady whom I Love:
That my Devotion is All Hers,
Her Love gives Wings and so it Spurs...

...Me on to ever Greater Arts,
Or maybe even Better Smarts!
To Her All that is not what Matters,
for All of it just truly Scatters...

The Time we have together Still, Which is the Only Thing She Will Forever Cherish most of All, To be with Me as 'Short and Tall'

'Tis not our Ages that do Matter,
The Two of Us will become Better
With every Breath we take Anew,
There is More Love between us Two!

Though people think they are Adults, Adultery brings bad Results! Her Superman I'll always Be, And Wonder Woman stays with Me!

Nine Months

You may be prone to think this Story is all about a Born One's Glory.
You would be totally in Error,
Yet the Real Reason is no Terror!

It was the Past that made me See
The Beauty that You Are to Me!
Not just External but in Core,
I couldn't get You at a Store!

It started on October First,
That I could Quench my Awesome Thirst
for Real Connection to Another,
Not just a Sister or a Brother...

...in our World's Trip to Better Places, No more Power Trips and Races, Except the One Race we Will Be: United in Humanity!

Today we Celebrate Nine Months of Gettings ever Better Bonds.

Our Life together will then be growing to either Four or Three:

We'll Celebrate Nine Months which Ends, When Family Members become Friends as well as Children we may Teach without the need to have to Preach!

And so it should be in Real Life,
That on the path to Man and Wife,
There is this point where we have been
Together Nine Months in this Dream!

Imagination Rulez

It isn't the Bad that rules this here Place
That's flying in Spirals through Outer Space.
It may seem quite Ugly when we watch the News,
Yet Humans as People have so many more Views!

If Signals sent out there were picked up by Others, they would be Uncertain to call us their Brothers. Unless not Electric but Psychic in Nature, These Signals would show just the Media Fable...

Of Wars and Famine, Mayhem and Mischief But lately the Focus shifts to the Unseen Thief Who Makes his decisions without Human Feeling Instead raking Profits and Stealthily Dealing...

To see Nature's Resources as their Own Stuff And making the Masses think Life is to Rough! Still yet in their Own Mind these People Care Too, But they simply have other Thoughts about Who...

...they are Caring for and how they Do Want, to make Good Things happen with no Magic Wand! And Yet inbetween all the Stuff that goes Wrong The Better Alternatives are Growing Strong!

New Tools and Discoveries make Building Cheaper, And Working will soon be no longer a Keeper of Humans but Robots and Smart Ruling Systems Who can't be Corrupted from any One Distance.

The Only thing that is required of US

Is not to just Panic, and Frantic'ly Fuss

But Trust in the Exponential Rise of Our Clan

And the Integrity of the Awesome Mysterious Plan!

Fall or Choice?

When We're in Love we do Rejoice But is it Falling or by Choice, that Humans start to Feel this Way and Get Together Come What May?

It does not Matter what Connects
Us beyond Feeling Intellects,
We will make sure we Never Part
The Intense Pull of Our Heart!

She may feel Drawn to Fall for Me, And I may seem to let Her Be, But when it comes to Go or Leave, There is but One Thing I Believe:

She is My Truth, the Heart of IT! With Her I can still Simply Sit Without having to be a King I Always have the Urge to Sing!

And Even if Blind Fate decided
That Suddenly We'd be Blindsided
by Fortune, Fame or Funny Stuff,
The Two of Us will Ride it Rough!

While She and I are Man and Wife, We too have Extremes in Our Life! West and East, Old and Young, Feel and Think, Petite and Strong!

Our Preferences are just That,
Attractions drawn from Nature's Hat!
And No One, If by Choice or Fall,
Can Help Avoid the Pull of All!

One Night Alone

She told me She'd be gone Tonight and though that won't Fill me with Fright, I'll still Miss Her, my Miss Supreme, Who'll Only be Here in my Dream.

I do However Lack Attention When told about such an Intention. Especially 'cause I knows She'll be Again Returning Back to Me!

And so my Night might be Spent Working, Writing, Rhyming, even Twerking.
But Still I know that Thinking too
Should make me send a Text or Two...

Perhaps this Poem here will Show That She is More Important Though than all the Stuff I do Tonight, No matter if it's Wrong or Right!

I used to think No One should Miss Me if I am not Where they Wish, But for Her there is New Rule Because I Miss Her when in School!

Over Time we'll Learn to Match
Our diffrences, how we Attach
to One Another, and to Life
Although by then She'll be my Wife!

For Now though I will use my Night For Planning Things for Her Delight: Because Instead of Pleasing All, Now Pleasing Her is my Curve Ball!!!

Naughty Nights

I know I have a Dirty Mind,
But does my Little Lady Mind?
We may still be so Far Apart
But live inside Each Other's Heart!

When we do Fight our Primal Mate There is Just Love and still No H8! The Conversations do Spin Long But Afterwards our Bond is Strong!

The Fun part of this Fighting Spell We both Enjoy So Very Well: The Makeup Love is then Deployed, And others might be so Annoyed...

...if We did do this Way Out Here, So Instead we just Disappear Into a more Intimate Space, Away from Others of this Race!

My Princess does always Demand
That I come First, and then Command
Her to Achieve a Simlar Heaven,
Whether it's Nine, Ten or Eleven!

And So I Aim to Please my Queen and make her have an Orgasm seen. Right after which I Chat her Up, Until her Fluids Fill a Cup!

Some may Think She is Using me, Yet She and I do Clearly See That Love when Given does Repay The Giver always, Come What May!

I Wait for Her

T'is Midnight now, the Witches Hour And I've Already been to the Shower Because Somewhere around this Time There Wakes a Lady Who is Mine!

She might as well be Called a Witch Because She Flipped Me like a Switch From Being Single to Connected, My Love for Living Resurrected!

I do no longer Flow Downstream,
But instead have a Steady Dream
of Making Her the Main Event
in my Whole Life, make it Well Spent!

If She does not Awaken Now, Then I will have to take a Vow to Reconnect with Her in Dreams Instead of via Weblike Means.

And so I Better our Joint Life, Whether or Not She'll be my Wife. Together we will Make Quite Sure, That Our Sweet Love will just Endure!

We then extend that Trust and Feeling to all who want no Greedy Dealing.
Instead we go to make this Place
The Best in this here Local Space!

And just before I Finished this,
There was in Skype a sudden Hiss,
My Lady did Appear to Say
Good Night to Me Before I Lay...

We Wish to Win

Though Millions aren't Conditions for The Loving Life that We Adore The Ticket here right on my Table Could make us very well be Able...

...to Do Away with Time and Distance, Meet up and then Both do a Love Dance. She and I could meet the First Time, and Find Each Other more Sublime!

If just enough to make the Trip,
Either of us could take a Ship
to meet the Other in their Land,
And then be Chatting just First Hand!

Yet if the Jackpot Would be Ours, We'd plan our Future here for Hours! 'Cuz Twenty Six point One Cool Millions Would help us help so many Minions!

In my Computers there's a Sheet
In which the "What If's" are Complete.
Just punch in Prize and see Results
And hope that Giving never Insults...

...Our Family, Friends and Places Needing Caring, Housing, even Feeding. Then with a Modest Part of It, We'd Build a Boat for us to Sit...

Upon the Water Lest it Rises, Because of Fortold Bloody Crises! Not that We're Fearful, but in Case We want to visit Every Place!

Do Come In Please

I may not have seen One in Life, Yet I know that the Aliens Thrive The Countless Channels, and Live Feeds Where they Show Up when Someone Needs...

...Assistance or just Summons One, For Entertainment or Plain Fun. In fact it Seems they do Comply And as requested Fly on By!

In many Cities 'round the World
These Close Encounters have Unfurled.
Quite often Many People see
one UFO, two or maybe Three!

The Secret Service keeps them Tight
Yet knowing about them is Our Right!
And so the People put Online
The Real Events which let Them Shine...

...in Places Public to us All, Before the Cloak of Dark does Call to Make it Seem a plain Balloon was doing this, or a Baboon...

...who looked quite Alien in the Dark as it escaped from its Home Park. But we the People know Quite Certain, That Aliens don't Seem Uncertain

Anout their own Identity,
And they will surely let us See
Them for the Peaceful Beings they
Know We can be too, if we Stay!

Tech No Logic

My Night has been disturbed Quite Bad, Because my Queen misses her Lad. The Common Tech we Need to Use, Seems now a quite Elaborate Ruse!

It Often Fails and Casts a Doubt: Was this caused by Desire to Shroud, Intended by Our Counterpart, Or is the Tech falling Apart?

Me and my Lady feel Disjoint,
But Neither needs to Prove a Point.
So we Proclaim the Error Fate,
And just Retry at the Next Date!

Right now after a Failure Stream,

I make a Poem based on our Dream

of a New World where better Linking

Will cause us not to do much Thinking...

...of Problems that do now Still Thrive in this we Now and Here call Life! I know not if She Sleeps or Wakes, My Facebook's open and it takes...

...my Watchful Eye from this here Writing, When She returns, my Babe Exciting! I do not Speak of What Comes Next, Yet it is not just Simple Text.

Yet Time and Tech are on Our Hand, For Vast Improvement Roams the Land! And with it Comes the Interface and Base Abundance for Our Race!

Nomad's Land

Some dream of a Big OV House,
And Awesome Cars that do Arouse
The Boys in Men, or Girls in Women,
Or a Pool where they'll be Swimmin!

Others need but Little Stuff, Sometimes wish to live it Rough. I Used to be a Static Guy, Who Often used to Get and Buy...

Whatever needed at the Time, Because somehow my Heart did Rhyme It with the Object I Adore, as if it was a Precious Ore!

Yet even though it was Quite New, Each acquisition brought a Slew of Common 'Been There, Done That' Feeling, Leaving me forever Reeling...

To have Moore Life, and yes, Moore Love, Which came to me from the Above:
A God I recognize within,
Who does not think that it's a Sin...

...to have New Things in Stead of Old, Know that to Have means not 'to Hold' Captive Forever come what May, unless of course It wants to Stay!

Yet once we Learn to Let it Go, What Follows Next You'll Never Know! And so Our Life is to Unravel, And turn into a Nomad's Travel! How would they Know?

My Lady is quite far from Me, but that's not how we'll Leave it Be. Our efforts are to Build One Love, Sufficient to lift Us Above...

...the Hurting Words that Others Say, Who don't allow the Light of Day to Shine on our Unusual Link, which they Condemn because they Think...

That Young and Old can't Truly Care about Each Other, Truth or Dare!
Yet We will Show them How We Do
Connect just like All Others Too....

Of course we too have Friends who Know and do Support us as we Row our boat across the Ocean Wide, and take Whole Continents in Stride!

The Awesomeness of Human Nature enables us to See a Future
Where All Unique Connections Thrive and She and I can Live Our Life!

We will by then not be Tied Down By Heavy Things that make Us Frown. Instead we'll live a Life of Love, and Travel like the Peaceful Dove.

And as for those who didn't See What this Young Princess means to Me will never understand Free Will as long as They Reject it Still....

Out of the Blue

Even as I thought this would Never Come True, So many Events happened Out of the Blue. I Knew certain Facts without Knowing just How, Yet they Truly Happened all of them by Now!

There is such a Deep and quite Ominous Feeling,
That Catches you Off Guard, and then sends You Reeling...
Into a Reality where All can Say,
"It will never happen", yet you know they may...

... and ARE indeed wrong since the Root of all Being has Instilled in You the Essence of Seeing the Infinite Possible Paths You may Take to Reach your Potential, make Others Awake!

And often these Presents have Multiple Forms, They Fill Many Wishes, like Ravishing Storms of Flowing Abundance, it takes but Awareness to See How they come from Your Earlier Stress...

...about what Might Happen, so Stay Positive, instead of Just Throwing Yourself off a Cliff. Remember Miss Rowling wrote her Famous Story in 'Dire Straits' which made her the Magical Glory

...of 21st Century Civilization, a Magnet for Children to Practice Creation! But then Magic always has been as is Said: "Those Who don't believe it, will never get That!"

And so my Desire to become a Writer
Is already made as I become quite Lighter.
And Every Step towards Heaven of course
will get me there faster if I Stay my Course!

the Change Upon Us

The Chaos Seemingly Complete, is Bound to Wipe Us of Our Feet!
But where most Humans Fear Their Pasts
The Shamans know the Future Lasts!

There are the Lines of Expectation
Of further Mayhem or Creation...
Still those who See the Larger Scene,
Know that it All is just a Dream!

Where Each of Us has a Large Story,
We also have a Personal Glory.
The One Thing we Know to be Ours,
Might Change Profoundly within Hours!

And So We Rest and Truly Feed
Our Inner Body's Utmost Need!
For with this Energy Replenished
We can Without Action Enlist...

The Source of All in dealing With The Lesser Misaligned Culprit, Who does not even Care About the Consequences that Come Out...

Unless that makes them Richer Men, Yet are we any Better Then? Where they wish Money, Lots of It... We Go After the 'Better Shit!

A Simple Home, Bereft of Rent, A Basic Income to be Spent And People No More Fearing 'IT' But Living as We Do See Fit!

I Patiently Wait

I may be No Patient, yet Patiently Wait. But then it's No Nurse Who Determines My Fate. Instead it's a Native from a Foreign Land, The One and The Only Who Does Understand...

...Just Why I See Her as the Ultimate Lover, Not to be confused with Those who do Hover Around us Attempting to Make Me Lose Faith in the Love Between Me and My Perfect Mate!

And Now She does Sleep because Her Time is Fast, and Mine lags by Six Hours into Her Past.

So I have to Wait Lest She Wakes During Sleep,

Or into Her Morning when I go and Keep...

...my Dreams of Her Active as She Starts my Night by Wishing me Sweet Dreams, a Marvelous Flight To Her Part of the World, a Beautiful Island, If I could just Wave with my Magical Wand.

Or do Lucid Dreaming which I not yet Learned, Save up for My Holidays, Money Well Earned. And buy Me a ticket to Get to Her Side, Perhaps even Wed Her, and Make Her my Bride!

Then We'll be Together, May Live Here Some Time, Or Save Up for Something to Travel and Rhyme. We Will See this World of Which I Love to Sing, This Tiny Blue Planet, this Wonderful Thing!

We Will See So Much in the Years that do Come, Togetherness, Better Tech, Not Wealth for Some... ...but Real Abundance in Word and in Deed, Because 'For Us All' will from Now be Decreed!

Meds 2 Chill

We never want the Pills that Give Big Pharma their Huge Incentive to Fight the Symptoms but not Cure, Thus Making Profits to Endure!

Yet Me and My Dear Goddess
Are Hardly Ever in Distress
For We Don't Feel Ill When We Are
Together Underneath a Star...

Or Linked up With a Visual Tie, Connecting Us from I to I. Where She Finds my Voice Strangely Soothing, Her Sleeping Breath does All the Smoothing...

...of My Bipolar Disposition, My Very Own Shamanic Mission. To Not Scare Any 3D Friend, I do not Let my Meds Reach End.

But in the Deepest of My Soul,
I have Disarmed them, Made Me Whole.
And with Clear Water Irrigated,
The Stuff They Sell Annihilated!

Our Bodies may Complain a Bit, But Mind Knows So Much Better Shit! It can Repair, and make Much Better, Without a Pill, Prescription Letter!

Even Chemtrails, Genetic Mods, Will Soon be Fighting Bigger Odds Against the Cure of Far More Stature, The Awesome Meds of Mother Nature!

Opposites Attract

For Every Observation Made, Our Mind Attempts to Get it Straight. Yet Infinite 'magination Foils this Work unless Our Heart too Toils...

at making Choices that Are Good For Us at Least and Our 'Hood. The Ones We Pick in Pers'nal Life, like Teaching, Car, Career or Wife...

Are often seen by Others Doubting
That What You Choose won't have you Shouting
Out in Anger when it Kills
the Dream You had that gave You Chills!

That Cycle of Forever Nearing
Better Knowing, and thus Clearing
Doubts about what Might Withhold
Your Dearest Dream to just Unfold!

Successive Little Steps to Target
Are All We need Never Forget.
We may Plan Far and in Plain Detail
But that is often bound to Fail.

Instead a Loose Attachment to
These Goals as We Allow Them Through
Our Own Acceptance to Grow Real,
Until they are All that We Feel!

And So my Love and I Explore
Each Sentence, Symbol, Metaphore
in English and some other Language
Without Fear and without Anguish!

She Laid IT Bare

I am not talking about her Body Although that also isn't Shoddy, Yet on this Day full of Her Sobbing, I Felt as though I'm Somehow Robbing...

...Her of Her Happiness and Luck, and made Her Life just Truly Suck! Until that Moment I broke Speech and left her Only Text to Reach...

...me in the Office Unaware
of What had Made Her Truly Scare
and Cry as We were on the Phone,
Yet then She wrote as if in Stone:

She said She's Sorry for All Things, That Such a Virtual Mating Brings. And then It Fell in Place for Once, I couldn't Leave Her in this Trance!

And so the Answer came Real Quick:
"My Princess, You DON'T Make me Sick!"
And so I explained that I'd Love,
Her to be Herself, One Above...

...all Other Women in my Life, Even those who Dare to Strive for Her True Place Here by My Side, Who Stays Along for the Whole Ride!

So Please my Love, Do Never Change!
The Only Things We'll Rearrange
Will be the Things We Do Together,
And What I Do Here Just To GET HER!

I Eat for Two

It is not often I Eat Out
Because that's not what it's About
When you've been Single All these Years
Dining alone brings Sometimes Tears.

Yet still to make a Feast of It, I bring Her Virtually to Sit Opposite Me as We Two Do Dine On these Japanese Dishes Fine...

The other side of my Smart Phone Stays Silent, makes Me Seem Alone Yet I Know She is Merely Sleeping, Not Feeling like She's Only Weeping...

Because We Are so Far Apart

Connected only by Our Heart

And Phones that link Our Voice and Eye

Right through this Planet's Midnight Sky!

And so I sit and Eat for Two
To share the Experience Too
With Her the Moment She Is Mine
Again at the End of the Line!

The Japanese Food at the Hai
Is of a Quality Quite High.
You order it in Seven Fours,
Two Hours of Constant Course by Course.

A Mere iPad Will take Your Choices, and then the Waitress, She Rejoices in Bringing what is Your Delight, Under the Dimmed and Magic Light!

Right for Her

I used to Wonder: "Am I Right?"

She Said I was, to My Delight!

Yet Still it took until Thus Far

To Heal the Ancient Troubling Scar.

By Now I Care not if I'm Wrong, Determination has Grown Strong. Because We're All One in a Way, So Separation Can Not Stay!

Today I made a Bunch of Friends, Based on a Single Voiced Comment. It Burst into a Flower of Love, From Left, Right, Center and Above!

A True Friendsplosion, of a Kind, We All shared One Heart and One Mind. And Though that might not quite Sit Right, I'll make my Lover See the Light...

...that though I made New Friends Today,
I Will NOT EVER Go Away!
It is not about Jealousy,
As She will Undoubtedly See.

Although She still feels this Emotion, It Cannot Kill my True Devotion! And Tose Around Us Two Will Learn, That Love is Nothing that you Earn...

...It is just Given, Like a Gift, And by it's Presence it Will Lift A Soul afraid of Loss and Fear, And make it Love Another Dear! Dowt Help Her ...

If She tells You about Her Day, Don't try to make It Go Away. Even if it was Quite Bad, It was the Lesson to be Had!

She Wants to, Needs to Deal with It, You Helping Her Could Feel like S#it. Instead Support her Awesome Power, That helped Her through from Hour to Hour.

Choose Her not 'Cause She Needs You, But Just Allow You to See Through All Her Hidden Mystery, the Things She does You don't Yet See...

Instead Allow Yourself to Rest, The Urge to Do Moore is a Test! Ego pushes You towards It, Makes you want to Make it Fit!

Instead allow Yourself to Feel
How to Experience, Make It Real!
If She ask You for Your Assist,
Then at that Time it Should Exist!

Allowed to think about Solution,
Talk with Her of Resolution.
It does not mean You're Superman,
But Has You Helping how You Can!

In So Relaxing to Her Charms, Yow'll Find Her Firmly in Your Arms. And in those Situations Tight, Your Souls will feel so Fuckin Right!

She'll Take My Head

It is not Simply that I'd be Dead,
But Certainly I'll lose my Head!
My Princess of the Loving Dark
Won't make my Future look too Stark!

What I'm refering to is Thinking, I can Feel my Brain Start Shrinking! That doesn't mean I'll Get Less Smart, But does increase my Size of Heart!

What Others See is Not My Business
It never Leaves me in Distress.
Instead it makes me Realize,
I'm seeing Me through Their Own Eyes!

But is Their Image True or Mirror, Huge Deception or Sheer Horror? What They Say Tells Me More 'bout Them Than they could ever say 'Ad Rem!!

And so I Listen, Watch, Observe and if it Suits me, Truly Serve. It does not Help to Fight the Fight, Choosing Wisely so you Grow your Might.

And if they Might Exclude You from their Social Circle, Choose Freedom! For Clubs and Circles should be Free, of Secrecy and Slavery!

We all Should Be Allowed the Choice Of letting Others Hear Our Voice! And Thus By taking my Dear Head, My Lady gave Me Voice Instead!

Another Job

Why is that my Love and I
Always have to Fail and Try...
...again until we do Connect,
to get Our Screens lined up Correct?

At times She wakes when I Drop Off, And in my Morning my Sweet Love will meet me halfway through Her Day, Impatient Still to Hear Me Say:

"I love you Mahal Ko" (my Dear)
And I will hate to Disappear,
But Traveling by train to Work
means sometimes being quite the Jerk.

My Ears are insufficient here,
Because the Background I do Hear.
But when She in Her Sweetness Speaks,
Her Voice is drowned in Noisy Peeks...

...of Children playing in Her Background. Not Her fault, they are just Found There in the Home, Her Bros and Sisses, The Siblings of my Future Mrs.

And Work most often Interferes, my Job sometimes leaves Her in Tears Because She has been waiting long, Her Love to Hear Me Growing Strong!

The last remaining Hindrance is, that mainly my Job Pays the Biz of Her and Me Getting Together, But All in All It's GETTING BETTER!

Current Affairs

I used to be a Man in Motion, With varied Interests, Spread Devotion. I'd help all those I thought in Need, As my life felt like no Good Deed...

was ever Good Enough to Strive, like I did for more and Moorelife! and Wondrous Things indeed occurred, but none as Magic as just Heard...

...October 1st, twenty fifteen,
A Young Sweet Lady, never seen,
Who claimed to Love her Superman.
Those weren't My Words, for Her I am!

What my Shrink called 'Risk of Madness'
I found to be a Well of Gladness!
And even though I briefly Fell,
this Lady kept Connected Well!

We've now exchanged so Many Lines, including Waves and Image Shines.

She loves Emotionly, I Choose.

And neither of Us wish to Lose...

...the Other One, the Twin that Burns, and time and time again Returns!
The two of us will keep it Strong, and be together Very Long!

By now most of my Meditations bring the Future, less Frustrations. We keep Choosing time by time, And I will write it in this Rhyme.

It's a Family Far

This Poem Started off Some Way, But then a Stranger made my Day! He lessened my Dependency On Gas and Electricity!

Despite the Warning on my Door, He Rang and Laid it on the Floor for me to Pick Up at my Will, And took a Quarter of my Bill!

No not 'One Quarter' but 'One Fourth', Which gave Me room to Pay it Forth! And so My Lady in the East Will have Herself a Modest Feast...

...Every Payday from Now On,
'Cause Humans need to All be Shown
they are Friends that we do Choose
Become Like Family we won't Lose!

She's Sleeping now, Tired of her Brother, Who is in Hospital, She plays Mother!
But with a few far Cheaper Pills
the Doctors cure Him of His Ills!

And then Dear Daniel Minded Me
That if it's Demons I do See,
They are my Enemies by my Hate
and Learn to Love then makes it Straight!

So in my Mind there is this Scam,
But I Have Learned now What I am!
Not Important to have an Enemy,
But Good Enough to Make Her Love ME!

Long Distance Healing

I've never been a Distant Healer, But certainly a Vision Feeler. I saw Things that I could not Tell, for Most would toss me into Hell!

And so for Years I played the Man Who's in the Middle Now and Then. But from it I must Often Float, For that is what just Rocks my Boat!

Where the Shrooms make Others Fly, I have a Natural, Loving High! I has to be Properly Grounded, And So my Little Angel Founded...

...our Virtual Home Away from Home, Where we Remain both While We Roam. Her Love Keeps Me in Proper Check, Instead of Being a Manic Wreck!

Yet now my Hair grows 'cause She wants, I find my Thoughts Change into Rants... ...sometimes, while Deeper Intuition Becomes my Spiritual Evolution.

She Now Watches her Younger Brother, Keeping Watch because Her Mother Has to take care of the Kids, And so my Lady Tiredly Sits...

I am Amazed the Docs don't Know, A bit of Google steals the Show. She'll have them read it in the Morning, While We Add to His Energy Healing!

Alone Again

Yes I'm Alone, but not for Long.
And my Heart Sings this Sacred Song.
My Princess Sleeping in this Now,
is the One Thing I must Allow!

For if I don't She will Grow Weak, Her Body at Least, So to Speak. And so my Evening is just Filled with Other Stuff so Time Gets Killed.

But that Don't Mean I Forget Her or Don't have time Should It Occur... ...that my Beloved chats or calls, No matter if my Night Here Falls!

So often I wish her Good Night Before my Dinner is in Sight and by the Time I go to Bed, My Angel does Wake up Instead!

The Evening sometimes has us Meet for Intimate Love or Silent Treat. Her lying on my Chest just Breathing, Or me Trying to Sense Her Feeling...

During daytime Work Oft Claims
Me and Deflects Her Lovely Aims.
We meet at Lunch, or Sometimes Late,
The Exact Details drawn by Fate!

Yet One Thing's Sure, a Certain Fact, Regardless of what Fights Attract, We Two Cannot be Long Apart, Because Our Love is in Our Heart!

Perfect Planning

Sometimes My Carefully Laid Plans, Our Perfect Cosmos does Enhance... I used to see this as a Hindrance, but Nowadays I Wake to Dance!

At Some Times that means ThinkaLot, But then was Ne'r DrinkaLot. So Thinking is what makes me Tick, And Loving is my Better Trick!

With my Young Lady by my Side, We Two will take the World in Stride. Sometimes we Work to Best 3D At other times We Will Just Be...

Together in a Rabbit Hole, Because We Each play Our Own Role. She is Lolita, Sweet and Young, I am her Mate, both Smart and Strong!

Right Now we've planned our Night Together But somehow Sleep just did not Let Her Keep Her intention of being Awake, And so Our Plans again will Break!

But Then Again there is Plan Be, Where I Resort to Being Me: I eat Lasagna, hot as Hell, And in these Lines make Rhyme as Well!

The rest of it is Still a Present, for Future has not yet been Spent.

I will be Here for What's To Come, and make it All Truly Welcome!

Selfish Compassion

A Friend just Now said: "Harmony, is just Compassion being Free of what's called Ego, or the Self, A place where Some still dare to Delve..."

But are these two just Juxtaposed, or is One Driven by a Host of other Things that Contribute and Strengthen Ego's Attribute?

I Claim my True Compassion Lies in Wanting to Enhance the Size of True Connection between Beings, Humans, Aliens, Simple Things!

From that I get Enormous Pleasure, a Satisfaction Without Measure! And if Another is Involved, The Joy then Triples, Grows Evolved!

So Many find Such True Connections, Some find a Few, but need no Actions to help them Grow so Popular, and Recognized by All from Far!

They are Content with Smaller Syncs, Since Size and Matter aren't what Thinks! Instead the Mind is Quite Non-Local, And Finds itself in all that's Vocal!

Frequency has It, Resonance, Love, Connection, and Romance... We Come Together, Foil the Ploy, Then Celebrate with Greater Joy!

Training Day

A Saturday like I have Many
The Weather fortunate as Any,
I need to catch a Train Back Home,
The place where I did use to Roam!

My Mum is celebrating Eighty Two And makes Her Birthday right Into A Day for Giving, not Expecting Staying Happy and Accepting...

...That Dad will take the Limelight Here, For his Plans are what we'll Adhere to Just to Keep the Peace, for He Needs Special Help from Guys like Me:

At Seventy Seven He Chose His Duel His Ignorance can't stay the Jewel It always was in his Disdain, The Dark Computers will be Slain!

And so we Endlessly Debate
Which Path will make his Victory Great.
We end up adding Internet
To his phone that never even had...

...been used for texting in the Past, Just voice only enough to last To send his message plain and true To those he Meant to tell it to!

The future Now will be Intense, Cause I'll be his IntelliSense! Next week already he will be Coming for lesson two and Three!

Twin Exhausted

It had been Quite a While for Me
That I had Love as Clear as She!
But True Love sometimes is Quite Clinging,
Even though it Has You Singing!

At First my Lady Loved my Time, And I was Tempted by Her Rhyme. Yet Work and Tasks would Interfere, And make Me Feel Bad for My Dear!

She said Her Sin was Bothering Me, Yet Bothering ain't What I See: Instead the time I spent Away, Would ruin parts of Our Day!

And When I said that was the Case, Her Answer would Confuse and Daze: Where I saw Others Interfering, She said I shouldn't be so Fearing!

Of Course She saw my Family Here As something that SHOULD interfere: It has a Right, despite it's Wrong, for Family Bonds are Always Strong!

So Yesterday I got my Dad into the New World that he'd Fret: A new and Smarter Phone he Bought, Bringing me To My "Teacher's Thought"

Meanwhile My Lady has Her Thesis, Which Proceeds Slow and often Teases. So Now She Sleeps till Others do, and then there is Time For Us Two!

Most Benevolent Outcome

I learned this One from Tom T. Moore, Who said it all Once Long Before I Even started to Believe, That all is Possible to Achieve!

Just Do Not Doubt, but instead Ask
For Any Being to Solve the Task
of Making your Dear Wish Come True
Just Because that so Pleases You!

And So I ask with Proper Trust to be Delivered where I Must Fly to Meet in Real Life, The Angel Who will be My Wife!

I've Helped Good Fortune to Become, by buying a Ticket to Freedom. Yet Deep Inside I Know that It Will Come to Pass without this Bit!

For Trust and Gratitude Alone
Will Carve the Outcome Out of Stone
If That is What it takes to Make
Your Destiny like the Sweepstake!

Yet My Desire's Ambitious
And it Will be Desirous
For more than Just My Queen and Me
'Cause Most will want Our World to Be...

the Marvelous Wonder of Pure Oneness Where Trading isn't the Main Business Instead we Work to Build Our Peace and all the Marvels that Man Sees!

You Sleep in Peace

We Started the Day Off Pretty Bad, Because my Reactions made You Sad. And Work on my Side kept me Busy, Turned you into the Clingy Hussy!

You may have thought yourself a Bad One, But so did I Myself, and then Some! We talked about it over Lunch, And after that I had a Hunch...

That Understanding isn't Always what is Needed, But in All Ways Better than Refusal of,
This magic Potion We Call Love!

And now I hear your Calming Breath, Which actively denies you Death. It is so Soothing to the Ears, That it Belays All of My Fears!

This morning I was not so Sure,
And gave you something to Endure,
Yet you Subdued it without Effort,
And Caught my Heart before it Fell Short

Of Loving You, the Only One! Without Your Being I'd be Gone! And So Remains the World of Two, As Tight as was the "Two Life Crew"

We Once Again Survived the Kill, By Comms and also by Sheer Will! You Now are Dreaming, of a Life, Where you will bemy Loving Wife...

Incentive to be Sensitive

Open mouth, and Insert Foot,
This time I really botched it good!
By reacting before I got
the Lesson put in there by God!

I should have known before I did, That general ideas tend to hit... ...quite hard when marked as Personal even when not meant at All!

Is it my Lack of Humor then,
That I don't see like Other Men
how the Hard Impact of my Word
can Cripple, Murder, Maim or Hurt?

Sometimes I wish I'd Understand the Misunderstandings at hand, Yet often my mind does not get why my Love's Heart is so Upset!

She is so Sentitive twards Me Yet I won't even let Her be Alone in her Own Choice to Feel her Hurtness like it's there for Real!

And still I need a reason to

Just do the thigns I want to do,

Like write this poem to Atone,

And make Her feel She's not Alone!

I really Love Her and I Choose To set this right so She won't Lose. Will I learn Her as She Learns Me, In this Chaotic History?

the Force Beyond

She may be Tiny, matter-wise, But this Young Soul is Old and Wise! She came like lightning in the Night, From total Darkness She made Light!

't was not that I just couldn't See, But Brightness always bothered Me. And so I'd Bask in Glorious Light And lose with it my Will to Fight!

She who now Sleeps is Wide Awake, and Sees herself and Her own Wake. She knows of Wanting and of Caring, And won't confuse Fighting with Daring!

Her Sights are set, Her Aim is True. And all this Loved One has to Do... ...is Allow Her to Love Him So, Not Understand, but instead KNOW:

No Matter what is Right or Wrong, She is the Force that keeps Me Strong! With Her I gladly Take a Ride, and Take this World in Our Stride!

We do not Need to Reign of Course,
For Kings and Queens don't need a Horse
to Ride if they are Of Pure Heart,
like Shrek and Fiona showed Farquart!

And thus I do Remain and Listen, as She Sleeps well, like She's arisen. I know my Angel will Return, And then for Sleeping it's my Turn!

You Are Enough!

I've had my Share of Female Beauty, And also Did my Solemn Duty. I never saw a Woman Living as a Toy to just be Giving...

...to Other Men Lest She Desires, But then it means that She Retires Her Right to Claim me as Her Own, For Sharing goes Both Ways, it's Known!

If She so Chooses She can Have Me
For Herself and Then I won't Be
Love of Another Any Time,
For having Others then Won't Rhyme.

I may mention Others though, When Our Talks just Make it So. That does not mean that I do Covet, For it is Mahal Ko I Loveth!

And should She Worry when I See Another Beauty pass by Me? She will soon Learn that their Advances Are Fruitless because of Her Dances!

My Mahal Ko is Muse and Lover,
Will Learn to Trust and to Discover
that Worldly Bonds are still mere Pleasure,
and Spirit Love the True Life Treasure!

I've done my Share of Worldly Quests for Physical and Real Conquests.
No longer is my Trip this Tough,
I say to thee: "You are ENOUGH!"

We're Simply the Best

We have our Ups and Downs at Times, Some of them Told in these here Rhymes. But Every time I break her Heart, We Launch into a Grand New Start!

My Princess has a Crystal Heart,
I knew that much Right from the Start.
She Set her Target, Took Her Aim,
So Cupid this time held no Blame!

Although She says She did just Fall, It might have been Because I'm Tall. TV now says "don't Understand", "but just Accept without Demand."

Is this the Lesson I must Learn?
That Her True Love I have to Earn?
I still believe its Given Free,
Just like my Choice to Leave her be...

...Should She decide to Let Me Go, For Now at Least, She tells Me "NO!" Whenever I think I'm not Much, Not Worthy of Her Angel's Touch!

I can't Escape Her, and don't Want To!
There are Too Many Dreams where We Two...
...Perfectly Match the Way We Are,
Even though We're Still Quite Far!

B(eing) E(very) S(ource) T(ogether) Goes far beyond the Mortal Matter! You may not Understand Us Two, But Learn Acceptance like We Do!

Her Dreams Are Mine!

Some say when Red Flags do Appear, Yow'd better Listen Well My Dear. But then their Red may well be Green, or any Color they have Seen!

It is for You to then Decide
What Colors Your Life does Alight,
Me and My Love do Fight at Times,
But Through Her Answers True Love Shines!

And I had my Doubt bout Many,
This is not True for my Dear Honey!
If I do ever Doubt Her Ways,
It is my Certainty that Sways...

But then my Dear has just the Answer, Like a Perfect Ballroom Dancer. She says One Line and I No Longer Doubt Her Love is that much Stronger!

Because whether She knows or Not, Her list of Attributes is Hot: No, not the Physical I Mean, Although that too may well be Seen!

I talk about a Perfect Blend of Preferences without End! I do see Negatives at Times, But They are Nature's Holy Shrines...

The Lessons for me Here to Learn,
The Karma that is Mine to Earn.
I Love my Lady Beyond Language,
Wholy and Fully without Anguish!

Time Well Spent

Freddy once asked "Was it all Worth It?"
And even though that wasn't a Big Hit,
It did leave me with that Deep Feeling
that "Yes it Was, after the Healing"

And over time more Work was Waiting, to step up my Volunteer Rating,
Until that Moment Suddenly Came
That I Found no One Else to Blame!

A Lovely Lady stepped Inside...
...My Heart and took it in Her Stride.
And then my Timing got Confused,
'Cause being with Her became Used...

...as Daily Measure without End, the Urge to Hear my Feline Friend. I know I should not Call Her that, Because She's Lover and not Cat!

We Two are Challenging at Least,
She the Beauty, I the Beast!
Our sizes match that Storyline,
But we both Think that is Just Fine!

Right Now the line is Open Too, Caring Words flow Fro and To: I hear Her Moving, Breathing, Sleeping and sometimes I just hear her Weeping.

Glad to Say it's not Just Me,
My Lady's Emo is Quite Free!
I though am Mostly Vulcan Truly,
Although the Clown Inside's Unruly!

Close to You

Rather that an Umbilical Cord,
I'd call this a Ubiquitous Chord!
Quite often we two are linked by Chains
woven of Bytes, Currents and Brains.

It may well be almost 7,000 miles,
But as it is said "When the Lady Smiles"
I wake up from whatever task I have done
And Turn My Attention towards Her, the One!

Right now She is sleeping exhausted from Life, And I do the Things I would Love with a Wife. Like Dishes and Laundry, instead of my Love. She Breathes quite Calmly, as if from Above!

It is all just One, so I make the Most of Every Moment, as if it's a Toast to Life far more Precious than these Dreary Chores Away from the Negative Media Whores!

My Love Craves Attention, but She so Deserves IT! And I write this poem to make sure She Hears IT! It may be at sometimes a burden to Give, But Mahal Ko is the Truth for Which I Live!

Messenger just broke us apart at the Seams, And I dare not call back and disturb her Dreams. And So I just Finish these Beautiful Lines Without Her I couldn't, this Lady of Mine!

Just one more Quatrain, and then I am Done,
Sometimes it just feels like Nostradamus Son.
I've never learned Rhyming, for it is a Gift,
From my Dear Mum's Dad, who Rhymed when he Lived!

Fire and Ice

This Beauty makes my Guy's Heart Melt, But I don't like to Move in Stealth. Her Deep Emotions See Intent, where from my Side, none was Meant!

Yes I Struck Her, with my Words.
I don't Sweeten, so they Hurt.
I can Promise Her I'll Change,
Is 'not hurting' within my Range?

I know I can use Better Aim, Yet Never Can I Ever Claim To Fully Know how She Decodes and How my Language thus Erodes...

Her Feelings for Me, If at All.

I do not wish to Make Her Fall!

Is She the Fire that Melts My Ice,

Or I the Burn that Kills Her Twice?

Or are we Balanced, right at Zero?

She and I Heroin and Hero?

Our Anniversary comes Near,

And with it Dissipates the Fear!

Defences Down, and Left Unguarded, We Meet again Fully Wholehearted. She said goodby this time to Sleep, Yet in Her Dreams I hope to Seep...

...like Sweet Molasses, lick Her Hurts. Until She feels like all the Birds: No longer bound by Gravity, But Flying on Intensity!

AbunDance

In this Western World of More and Moore Life, There is an Abundance of Trading and Strife. The First is a Limit, to See True Abundance, The Other a Way to Forbid One To Dance!

Accepting this State of Eternal Business, Will Mean Everyone will get Ever Less! Instead may I Offer that we Juggle More, the Aspects of Exchange, of Ancient Lore?

I have an Abundance of Love here Inside, And found the Same out there, nothing left to Hide! Still though I Sense that I know Ever Less, And that means I have to Accept all the Stress...

...of Not Knowing Where or How my Truth Lands, Just Knowing that All are Connected by Strands. While this may mean Losing a Love that is True, It also Requires that I say "I Do!"

Perhaps not to All since Infinite I'm Not, And My Lady does Teach me 'bout that a Lot! Yet sometimes I Say Things, and Kill her Good Mood, From then on She's silent and just seems to Brood.

Like any Guy Out there, I'm then in a Bind, For how on Earth am I ever to Find... ...what vexes my Lady if She will not tell me, Relying instead on a Memory I should be...

...able to recall from Thousands of Others,
As is the true Talent of all our Mothers.
One Day I will Know Her, that much I Do Know,
Since such is the Grand Finale of the Show!

Growing Together

This Morning we woke and the Fire Ignited,
The talk between us became Mad and Excited!
Not in a positive but Brutal Fashion,
Too Honest, without proper Toning of Passion.

She burst into Tears because I asked Her Something, Thinking my Question was Implying Hurting. Yet all I was Aiming at Was to Get Clear, The Meaning that hid behind Words of My Dear!

'Cause being a Thinker I Need this Tonguehold,
If I am to ever Open my Stronghold
To Allow the Entry of this Little Queen,
The Most Perfect Being that I've Ever Seen!

She knows that her Jealousy hurts mostly Her, For She is My Only One, that I Concur! Yet no Man's an Island, surrounded by Water, Some people around me do sometimes just bother...

...because they are Female, and therefor a Threat, Regardless of my Choice to Sleep in Her Bed. Yet after a Long and Deep Conversation, Her Heart is at Peace, She's Ruling my Nation!

Together we then Explore our Surrounding,
The Imaginary Designs quite Astounding.
We Make Love in Awe, and Play various Roles,
With only our Infinity Bond that Controls...

Which Part we Each are, a Life Incarnated.

Each aspect of Love with the One Integrated!

My Lady and I have now Finally Found

the Real and Unlimited Communion Ground!

I Long to Be ...

I Long to Be Her Only One, Even when All is Said and Done! She may not say much to Me Now, Yet still this is my Only Vow:

I Am in Contact, that I Know,
For distant Sounds do Tell Me So.
Yet Her Sweet Voice is Now not Heard,
Perhaps because She's Feeling Hurt.

Silence is my Achilles Heel,
I Cannot Find our What to Feel.
Yet When I fade the Background Out,
I Lose at Once the Urge to Shout!

And so Her Lack of Words becomes
The Total Meaning of All Somes.
She brings me into Meditation
And with it Lessens My Frustration!

Thus I am Grateful to My Queen, For in Her Heart it can be Seen: the Immense Pool of Intense Love, She was Endowed with from Above!

Am I too Blinded by Her Light, Attracted like a Moth at Night? I Feel that much is Not the Case, For She is of the Human Race!

And I am also such a Being, Touching, Feeling, even Seeing. Many Patterns Merge as One, Under this Thing we call the Sun! Her Man of Steel

She has named Me Her Man of Steel, Although that's oft not How I Feel. Instead I Sense this Urge to Learn, Her True Respect I Need to Earn...

The Balance seems What I Seek Most, As if Extremes would make me Toast! So Yes, Should I Unleash my Powers, And fill my Life with Serving Hours?

I Choose instead to be Her Server, With Earnest Effort, Zealous Fervour. Focus on Her without Failing, Using my Heart as the Hand Railing...

...to Get to Ever Higher Ground,
Make Good Things for Her Abound!
Of Course She too does Aim to Serve,
With Enthusiasm and true Verve!

No Matter if we're Good or Bad, Some call Us Genius, Others Mad! So She and I will do Instead, What we Enjoy, with Heart and Head!

But since We're Equal She can't be Superman's Lois Lane to Me. Instead I became Quite a Fan, of My Dearest Wonder Woman!

What Future brings We Do Not Know, We Only Know it is a Show! And One in which we View and Play, And Never Ever Go Astray!

Complex Simplicity

't Is not Copyright Breach I Do, Because I do Love Teedra too. Yet Her Inspired album Name, Was Chosen to add to Her Fame!

Still in this Bundle of Love's Joy,
The Her is Relatively Coy.
Still in Her Youthful, Girlish Charm,
Is housed my Force of Doing Harm!

I Claim to be of Good Intent, Yet often fail to that Extent. My Words though Chosen with Much Care, Are often like a Hurting Snare!

She Loves me, that I know For Sure, Yet I somehow have to Endure... ...the Difficulties of my Past, Reflected in my Now at Last!

Can I Transcend this Downward Spiral, Integrate the Bits to AU? I hope so, 'cause my Heart does Feel, My Love for Her is Also Real!

Can We who failed Integral Math, Both find the Ever Upward Path... of Spirit's Spiral towards Heaven, Usually around Eleven?

...When She Awakes Another Day, And I Will Dream some hours Away. Together we do Weave a Dream, Into our own Entangled Stream! My Time is Hers ...

The Freedom of a Guy Without, is Truly Awesome without Doubt. Yet in that Instance Growth is Slow, For all I Saw was Yes and No.

When I became more Multi-Faced, The Lonely Feeling got Erased. Instead my Time was now All One, But still there was More to be Done!

The Goddess out there Passed Me By, And I felt I should say Goodbye... To Partners since they Did Not Meet, the List of Prefrences Decreed!

Some Girls came close, but not Cigar, Others just left me with a Scar! One gave me Silence on my Asking, Which just Ended in me Basking...

...in the Light of Our True Sun, The Source of All that Can Be Won by Not Aspiring to Achieve, For True Love Never was a Thief!

Then She arrived, My Mahal Ko.

She Grabbed my Heart and made me Show that I had One that could be Used,

Even after being Abused!

Was it the Hurt of Past Unseen,
Or Trust in Now that gave me Green?
Light is Here Now without Strife,
And Mahal Ko will be My Wife!

Home is Where the Love is!

We Lovers always Love to Dream, And always find Another Scheme to make Our Futures Bright as Day, Whether they're Near or Far Away!

Today my Love and I Discussed,
Our Future Home Without Disgust.
We Shared a Dream, a Home to Build,
A Future with Us Two We Willed!

Are we to Live Here in the West, Where it is said that 'Life is Best? Or will we Choose the Eastern Pleasure, Where Life is Lived with Wiser Measure?

Building Here Comes with Many Rules, Ignoring them is Just for Fools. Yet Out There More can be Attained With Less Restrictions, Less Restraint!

I Drew a Home Once, In My Youth,
On Paper then, but it was Good.
I Showed the Vision to my Queen,
She Truly Loved what She'd just Seen!

The Chat that Followed Made Us See, There's So Much Moore for Her and Me. We will be Working On Our Plan, To be Forever Truly One!

And Where it Ends, We do Not Know, It might be a "Forever Show".

Yet One Thing We Feel There Will Be:
True Passion Between Her and Me!

Celebration

Today's a Day of Mixed Emotion, Respect, Acceptance and Devotion. While my Parents Say Goodbye to my Uncle, maybe Cry...

...a bit because they do See Death as and End and thus Regret, that My Dear Uncle is no Longer here Among the Somewhat Stronger.

I However do not See

Death as a Reaper Taking Me!

Instead I See Death as a Birth,

onto an Better, Awesome Earth!

The One We're Making Each Ourselves, Be We Gnomes, Humans or Elves. I am a Human, One in Love, And My Angel's from Above!

Tonight we Two Do Celebrate,
Our Path to Destiny or Fate.
We've been together Months for Now,
Eleven of them, and Somehow...

...Love has become to feel Quite Good, No Longer Craving like for Food! It's more like Meditation Now, A State of Peace We both Allow...

...to Flow inside our Deep Connect,

A Force we use to just Correct

All Doubt between us as we Speak,

And Shape our Future with each Tweak!

Lover's Manifesto

To get Together is a Quest,
Which Lovers need to Manifest.
And when the Distance is Quite Far,
Such Efforts oft Leave their Own Scar!

My Angel Now is Quite Disturbed, Because Our Meeting are Perturbed by Work on my Side, Sleep for Her, Which keeps us from getting Together!

She Misses me, I Miss Her too!

And everything we Try and Do
is Aimed at killing Time Apart,

Replace it with a Link of Heart!

She Prefers Voice or Video,
I Love that but do also Show
Affection for the Written Word,
And so I Rhyme from Chord to Chord!

I Write Them, Seven by Four Lines.
All to Show Her it will be Fine...
Together We Will Manifest
The Future we both Know is Best!

And then She Texts, to Find it Out: Am I Bothered, is it Allowed? I answer quickly to Find Her Still Reluctent to Answer...

She Knows Her Worth, but Thinks it Less, No Matter how oft I Confess That Her Desires Matter Most, And Everything else is Simply Toast!

Intensities

It's not about Intimacy,
The Urge for Her I here do See.
't Is More the fact Her Aim is True,
That makes Me Love Her like I DO!

She now is Sleeping in my Head,
Plugged into it through a Set
Which gives Us sound from Here to There,
And also Image, although Rare...

We Know we need to make a Link to the Reality we Think Will be Conducive to Our Live as Older Guy and Younger Wife!

I learn from Her Relationship, And it is quite an Epic Trip! She then learns Moore about us Guys, And how we tend to Exercise...

Our minds to finally just Get
The World, the Tech, inside Our Head!
She though will teach us Woman is
Not to be treated as a biz...

...but Truly Choosing to Assist
Will make you Top Gun on Her List!
And so I sit beside Her bed,
Albeit far away instead.

I listen to Her Quiet Breathing, Which I admit is only Seeding Relaxing thoughts into my Mind, Because out Here Love is Quite Blind!

Can't Let Go, Won't Let Go

A True Connection, so it Seems.
The Lovers Link of All Our Dreams!
Forged not by Promise but by Longing,
And Fully Merged into Belonging!

We Two are like Connected Chains, Whether the Sun Shines or it Rains. No Rust or Sawblade will be Good, Because Our Love is as it Should!

Unusual, Yes that is Sure!
To be together We Endure
Extremes of Logic and Emotion,
All without a Lover's Potion!

We sometimes Falter, She and I.

It's mostly Me who makes Her Cry.

Not Intentional but by Failing

to see the Hurt that is Still Trailing...

in Some of my Words, So it seems.

My Lady does not Like Her Dreams...

...to be Distorted by my Fears,

Which to Her are like Cuddly Bears.

On my Side I adore her Youth,
And try my Best to Somehow Soothe...
...the Fears of Being Quite Alone,
A State She Cannot quite Condone!

And So for Better or for Worse, We Play the Parts, and do Rehearse For that One Moment We Will Touch, Because We Two do Love Soo Much!

Sing Me a Dream Song

"Sing me a Dream Song" my Baby said,
After She'd just Gotten me Out of Bed.
I Love to Comply, and do so Quite Willing,
Because when She Sleeps, I can Make a Killing...

...at Doing the Dishes before I get Word, my Parents will be Here as soon as I've Heard my Dad will Announce their Arrival Before, And they will be Real, which I cannot Ignore.

But Even in Chores I have this Reluctance To Let them Come after the Fruit of Abundance: my Passion to Rhyme, to Finish this Diddy, Which finds Publication on Our Anniveryry.

While Messenger decides to Free me to Move, I get into this Linguistical Groove. To Hammer out Lines while my Babay Sleeps, And before the Water of Dishwashing Seeps...

...into the Sink, to Finish the Task, of making my Home have that Shining New Mask. Not to Impress, but to Show my Respect to Parents who Love me, I should not Reject.

Although in my Heart they Belong to a Past that I have Outlived, as well as their Cast. Not that I am Better, just Diffrent I'd Said, For I don't Lay Blame to the Others, like Dad.

And that is a Statement, Believe it or Not.

I don't Judge the Guy, because He just Got
the End of the Stick being Gay in the Past
Which then was Considered a Sickness that Passed!

Clearing for Healing

Don't You ever feel like your House is a Mess, But Cleaning it Out Feels to You even Less? I've passed that there Point and Flipped it Around, And now my Surrounding have Become Quite Sound!

For there is a Lady, Goddess among Queens, Who makes all Stuff Useless, or so it Seems. Instead, it becomes this Source of Abundance, Selling brings Money, and Space Here to Dance!

It's not like We Need to become Quite Rich, Because my Dear Lover is not such a Bitch! Instead She and I are Builing a Life, Without any Adversity or Strife!

And So I prepare for Lessening Chaos, Changing the Outcome of my Server's Ethos. Not just Indiscriminate, but with an Aim, Still Unconditional, but I don't Claim...

...to Let the Environment set my Course, Since it is now not Just Mine but More Ours! Which Leads me to Aim for a Life Better Spent Because the Love Given will go where It's Sent!

In doing such Things, We Make New Connections, And with those also come Brand New Reflections! The Web of Our Beings Grows Larger and Stronger. The Lengths of Our Reach with that Ever Longer.

Does that mean Others should Fear Us From Now? Forget that: We do not Want People to Bow! All We Ever Wish is Allowing of All, Whether they're Similar, Different or Small!

One plus One is One

She doesn't like Arithmetic, And I am not a Lunatic But still We Two are of a Kind that Add as One, 'Cause Love is Blind!

I do the Rhyming, She's the Muse, There's hardly Anything we Refuse the Other Partner, since Free Will is always Ready, Dressed to Kill!

We Still do not Know Very Much, But do Desire Each Other's Touch. In Every Essence We Belong, as Mirror Images, Very Strong!

So do We get a Mate for Ever, or will We Learn a New Endeavour? At Least We Know the World Will Change, And Everything will Rearrange!

If I Supply her Happiness,

Does that mean She just causes Stress?

Not Quite I'd Say, for I too Find

There is Fulfillment in Being Kind!

Also the Nature of Our Timing has Her Sleeping while I'm Rhyming. For Me it's Great to Hear Her Breathe Unless the Web makes me Retreat...

And so it Ends, Another Poem.

And She and I will Stay to Roam...

...this Planet needing Our Love,

Just like All the Stars Above!

Just in Time

Today the Date is Highly Magic, For Triple Nines don't mention Tragic. Moments that will Make us Sigh, Because We Two will Reach the Sky!

Given Earth's Spiraling Motion, We Two Entangle in Devotion: Like Electrons that Once Have Met, Our Fate is Sealed, We're not a Bet!

I Sometimes play Tickets or Slots, But those are Needless and Blind Shots: If She and I are Meant to Be, Then no Grand Prize will Elude Me!

She's not Here Now, and not NowHere. Her Chat does Sometimes Disappear. Or Mine like Earlier Today, When we Argued Our Dismay.

And now the Link has been Rebuilt, But from Her side the Sound is Killed because my Lady is Asleep, which is what I wish to Keep!

Not because I do not Miss Her, As I Love Us Here Together. But Our Timeshift Wears Her Down, And So I Leave without a Frown.

Hear Her Breathing, in My Head Long before my Time for Bed. She then Later does the Same, When to Our Shared Space I Came!

Miss the Miss

The Time We spend together Seems to have been Longer in my Dreams. Sometimes my Ego makes it Longer, but my Heart is Always Stronger!

And so I Sit Here, Miss the Miss, When She Arrives I'll Start to Kiss! But now She Sleeps, I Dare not Wake and so No Action I Will Take!

I Watch instead an Ancient Course in Open-Minded Free Discourse: Star Trek its called, I know It Well, It Kept my Youth Under a Spell!

Now After Fifty Years have Past, We See how Some things Came at Last. For Others we will Have to Wait, To See them at a Future Date.

I spend my Leisure Watching It, a Sunday Evening, Just to Sit. It is the Most Joyous Event, Unless my Time Instead is Spent...

...In Conscious Linking to Her Being, By Messenger, or Simply Seeing! I Sense Her Here, Right in My Heart, We Two can Never be Apart.

But Even then I Miss the Miss, And the Lightness of Her Kiss. But I will not Awaken Her Just to get Us Here Together!

the Digital Divide

Most People see the Web as Real, But People are Another Deal. If we are Contacted through IT, We tend to be Cautious a Bit!

It's not that Humans are that Bad, But People tend to Think Quite Sad of the Intentions of Whole Groups, Especially if They're Seen as Troops!

Yet if We Build Links One by One, Lots More Can Easily be Done! For Some of Us Desire to Grow, And Not Always that Very Slow...

In Essence there's no Boundary
Between Virtual and Reality.
It is a Tightly Entwined Knot,
Because we Think that We Are NOT!

Let's See the Brain, a Nest of Cells Linked by Events Our Story Tells! But Stories are Just not Confined to Boundaries of the Human Mind!

And So my Love and I do Too: There is the Story of Us Two, That has been Lived by Many More, Who Two by Two themselves Adore...

...the Other more than just Themselves, Whether we're Humans, Aliens or Elves! And with These Lines this Poems Ends, And into Way More Magic Bends! Obi Sensed a Disturbance, a Tremor in the Force.

And yet Nothing can do Such Bad if it does not Endorse
the Fact the Force is Always There, to Balance Everything.

We Know from Our Discoveries, that All it does is Sing!

Reality is Frequent, Resonant and Clear.

If we just want the Good of It, We'll Get it Sooner, Near!

Others will Sense the Negatives, to Fight them one by One.

But that will Lead to Nothing, Since Nought can be Undone!

So Choose Your Thoughts with Care, it Gives Your Wish a Name! Right Now I watch the Old Star Trek, which does the Very Same: A Planet that Fulfills Desire, without a Second Thought The Caretaker Will just Take Care of All that We Have Sought!

But then of Course It's Back to Work, The Lady of my Life.

I was writing a Poem to Her, Numbered as One One Five!

Called Her just a While ago, yet She was Low on Juice.

My Ego might have formed a Doubt, but Heart does not Deduce!

And so I Rhyme a Few more Lines, in Awe of the Design Some call it God, While Others don't, But this Story is Mine! And thus the Vulcan who Serves Life is more my Favorite I Do have Feeling, being Man, but Somehow do not Feel like I!!

Am I then just an Alien, in Search of New Acquaintance?
Or Human with a Lovely Soul, In Awe of Grand Acceptance?
I've made my Choice, I'm All of Those, and Then a Little More.
We will be So Forever, just like We Were Before!

My Lady maybe is Asleep, for Her it's 2AM
With me lagging another 6, Awake Right here I AM!
I've done Enough Now, Settle Down.
And then, my Lady's There, and I no longer Frown!

the Breath of Stars

We may just be two Normal People, But Our Time is at This Steeple. Like the Vulcans at Pon Farr, We Know Totly Who We Are!

Funny how my Viewing Stream
Runs in Sync with my Dear Dream!
She is now Flying All Around,
Lets my Love for Her Abound!

But Should I Fight to Keep Her, Or do We Work Together? I'd Hate to Fight to Death, Yet for Her Lose my Breath!

And so with all the Madness Gone, There Can Be but Only One! I watch on While She does Sleep, And after that We two will Keep...

...in Closest Contact for a Time, Since this We Think is Not a Crime! But Yet I Miss Her as I Wait, Go through Star Trek at High Rate!

And then my Lady Swiftly Sings,
About Our Loving, Tender Things!
It doesn't Last Though 'cause her Phone,
is just Severely Discharge Prone!

But Hey, if She is on the Juice, I can Continue to Produce This here Poem to Sing Her Praise, For this and AU the Future Days!

Objects in the Mirror

They May at Times seem Large Objects, Objections where our Mind Reflects... ... whether to Give One or the Other the Right of Way to Mind or Bother!

My Lady and my Smaller Being are often Prone to just not Seeing the Larger Picture that Ensures that Love is Always what Endures!

She knows her Love for Me is Real, But Somehow Doubts if what I feel is just the same, this Endless Love, Connected by Strands from Above!

I thinks in Boxes that Connect,
She just sees One, which is Correct.
And yet my boxes also lead,
towards a Way Outside the Greed.

I often find that Money is the Bad Old Shadow of the Biz. And so I spend it on my Friends, Rather than Stuff that Only Ends...

...in a box or Room right Here, Where my Possessions do Appear Until such time as I do See, Whether it's Right for You or Me!

Yet this is just the End of A small dialog, No End We Say! My Angel Now does Her Own Work, And I Feel Less Now like a Jerk!

Moore or Less

Relationships are Give and Take, And that Sometimes Feels Somewhat Fake. When She Requests, I Love to Do, But When I Can't We Fight Some Too!

When I Say "Sorry, I Can Not."

She Thinks I Do not Feel Her Hot...

...Desire to Remain my Love,

Yet for Me That's Far Above...

...Suspicion of Less Honesty,
Of Just Desire to be Free!
The Unconditional Condition
Of True Love might be Intuition!

Instead when I can't do More
I mean I'd Love to, to be Sure!
That is no Comment on My Lady,
And Certainly not Something Shady!

In Our Paradise we Two
Feel the Other Needs Love Too!
And We both have Our Free Will,
Which will make Our Life Quite Chill!

I hope for Now My Princess Learned, That Trust Does not Need to be Earned: It must be Given without Fear, Whether the Other's Far of Near!

Only then will Others See,
That One by One we All will Be
Better Equipped to Evolve To
One Quite Formidable Human Crew!

To Learn Some Moore

Today I Chose to be Alone, Sitting on my Homely Throne. The Only One Allowed to Come, is the One Who has Become...

...the Wonder Woman of my Dreams, Who let me lose my Nightmare's Screams. Instead She's Lighter than a Feather, Albeit sometimes 'neath the Weather.

And so She did, and Felt Quite bad, Since Circumstance had Still not Fed her Family, Whom She Loves Dear, and Left them to Her Stronger Fear.

Wish I could Help, but Funds are Tied, Just being There for Her is tried. Is it enough, can I Effect Mind over Matter as a Fact?

She's sleeping now, my Ears Guard Dreams.
The Background has some Muffled Screams:
TV, some Siblings, Mum as Well,
I hear it all, but can't Expel...

...The story that my Loved One told, Lest there is Money not on Hold! I'd send it, just to make Her See, That Earth is Better, It is Free!

She Still does not believe in This, But in Due Time, my Little Miss Will come to Value our Blue Sphere, And All it's Life, as it is Here!

Cosmos for Two

I used to Love the Feeling of Learning about Life,
Of always Finding Moore, 't was Better than a Wife!
Yet Love Goes where it Dare Not, Thickens into Blood.
And so the Lady Snared me, Made Me Forget her Not!

Where Neil now Tells our Address, from Earth on Up, I Feel Myself Infinite, Yet fitting in a Cup!
My Princess Sleeps, Across Our Earth,
I Wait for Her and do Assert.

She is my World, the One Worth Most, It's not a Right that I should Boast. But She Herself has Told me So, And thus This Fact I Also Know!

And So I let my Quest for All be Changed into a Cosmic Ball that is like Zero in its Size, Yet Grows before our Very Eyes!

So many People do Discover,
That God is just Another Lover
Who Does not Disallow a Lot,
and so They Too can Earn their Spot!

Some become Famous, Others Teach,
I instead Will have to Reach
into Her Life to Find My Own,
Become the King next to Her Throne!

Is Size what Matters? I Say: "NO!"
My Little Lady Loves Me So.
Although I still See Endless Space,
Life for Me is Not a Race!

Re(Creation)

Sometimes the World keeps us Away from Places where We'd Rather Stay. It is a Challenge that will Find Illumination of the Mind!

There are the Moments I Create, And Sometimes I too have to Wait for my Dear Loved One to Return from a Task that's there to Earn...

...Her a few Pesos, to Help Mom, Even though the Work is Dumb! And so While She Works I Relax, By Writing Here about what's SEX:

S(pecial) EX(perience) we can Find, With Nothing but an Open Mind, A Heart Intent on Being True will Always let the Message Through!

It does not Matter if I Write, Or Give, or Sell, or just Excite about the New Ideas that Flee, before I can Get Folks to See...

How All of It Ties Love Together, Sunshine, Rain, Tremendous Weather! Good, Bad and Ugly Mixed as One, What has Become Can't be Undone!

Yet Still though Time Flows just One Way, New Better Things may Choose to Stay and Turn the Future into Gold, Just like it was in Days of Old! She Starts Me Up!

The Secret of this Butter Cup: the Little Lady Starts Me Up! Her Ceaseless Nudges Push my Being, Incite in Me a Better Seeing!

My Vision was a Cluttered Ball,
Of Grand Design that Loves Us All!
The First and Last are All Just One,
And All that's Needed Will be Done!

Yet Writing Seemed to have been Stopped, Imagination Simply Dropped... ...to Await it's Proper Time, For Me to Start Again to Rhyme!

And Yet the Start was Way Before, Seeing a Trek which I Adore: To See the Stars is my Desire, Light Again this Endless Fire!

A Year has Come Full Circle Now, And Neither of Us Will Allow the End to this Perpetual Bliss, Which has Us Loving All of This!

Quite Soon my Queen will Call Again, She is my Woman, I'm Her Man. We Are Together without Distance, Awkward Timing or Insistance!

Since This might Finish this here Book, My Next Relaxed Work's Worth a Look: Will its Nature be of Spirit, Or Perhaps Simplify IT?