

Has a memory ever punched you? You see a white flash after, but your eyes are closed. The flinch sends a pulse through your cardiovascular system, you smell an aroma from your memory that could not be found in a 20 mile radius. You hear the sound of familiarity in her voice when once before you heard no voice but could only see mental pictures of her and assume the songs she sang. You can open your eyes but the memory does not disappear, you stretch you shake, but it has the tightest grasp on you, a tear rolls down..Another..then you begin adding to the memory.. walking through paths that were not there, climbing mountains, seeing a herd of deer, you shape the clouds that you are sleeping on, .. you can only add so much to a memory before it becomes a dream once more.

# Sleeping Above Your Dreams

- Garth E. Beyer

Analects 15:40. Confucius said, "In words all that matters is to express the meaning."  
This is not my purpose. My reason is for *you* to find *your* meaning in the words I express. That is true poetry.

## **Winter-Break**

dirty shoelaces  
zipped up high with chin enclosed  
toes ready to break

- Everett

**If A Tree Stays Standing in the Forest, And No One Is Around to Hear It**

they sway in the wind  
never break from much pressure  
we must stand like trees

- Everett

## **The Exchange of a Challenge**

a mask you wear proud  
but a coat of lies hide you  
take them off, show life

- Everett

## **Will the Empire Fall**

Roman,  
Top of the dome.  
Cries can't be heard through glass,  
The pleads are see-through, they see you.  
The sun,

- Everett

## **A Collaboration of Balance**

Love the wind, the way it shows us the lighter side of the leaves,  
Love the rain like it were a spilling glass of hope,  
As though it carries as much weight as a drop of water being pulled through a stone.  
I made a joke, which you didn't take lightly.  
But you need to face it, or you will become faceless,  
So forget the tangible reward and do so to impress  
The darker side of the wind.

Never will we stray from the path of perfection.  
Every choice we make is the right one.  
Someday, all will accept the truth.  
Until then, We will continue to ignore them.

My time runs short, when life is hid in her, that is my treasure.

- Everett

**All of Nature, is its Heart**

Green man,  
Lost in his maze  
Being suffocated  
As his world is cut from the roots  
Family dead.

- Everett

## **Prince, my idol**

There was a man named Prince,  
He began singing and his gender was questioned ever since.  
He performs everywhere with his assless chaps,  
And everyone stares with lighters in the air as it flaps.

- Everett



## **Death Syndrome of a Lost Cause**

She needs to stab herself with a dagger  
The poison coating the tip came from my lips  
There is nothing I would rather, give back than what will make her stagger  
All hope has been torn into black strips

There is no happy ending in these scripts  
Her dreams are already in the grave, so just bag her  
Now she's fallen down gasping for air while my heart she still grips

With every ounce of her pain, she crushes it trying to make it shatter  
She successfully breaks the life inside of me, but on its pieces she trips  
Now I meet her dreams in the grave, a piece of dead matter  
All hope has been torn into black strips

- Everett

## **Hopefall**

But I am young, the one to blame  
But now I'm tired, feeling so ashamed  
I never wished to enter this game  
But I am young, the one to blame  
It's my youth I wish to reclaim  
It's time to set these responsibilities aflame.  
But I am young, the one to blame  
But now I'm tired, so ashamed.

- Everett

## **Rationalizing Death**

Maybe it is just how I feel, that deliverance.

My acceptance of everything, but most of all death.

There is no preparation, and this thought destroys all resistance.

Maybe it's just how I feel, that deliverance.

There is no more need for diligence,

As a colossal of wishes are lost with my breath.

Maybe it's just how I feel, that deliverance.

My acceptance of everything, but most of all death.

- Everett

## **Broken Branch of Family Tree**

Branch falls from tree.

Still alive, how is it not broken into pieces?  
Not one factor of life is whole,  
Except for the hole in its entity.

All of the years gone by, the weather did no damage.  
Assisting roots kept the branch together with the rest.  
Until the branch broke itself off.  
Why? It was connected to such healthy strands.

Before the branch broke, it sucked the energy from the entire tree,  
And took in a mass amount of polluted air,  
But never turned it into golden oxygen to share.  
The infrastructure held it strong no matter the amount of dead weight.

It was unnoticed that the branch was broken internally.  
On the snow, smoke being seen from the end of the broken branch,  
The branch radiating red, portraying a cigarette.  
The interior still alive, certain to burn forever.  
As the rest of the tree sees the branch, dead, dead, dead.

- Everett

## **Shadow Failure**

your life  
just a mimic  
which is double the loss  
and you aren't even an actor.  
Find self.

- Everett

**20:20 Don't blink.**

E F P t o z, You have perfect eyes  
Scanning, seizing my sight  
Captured as a picture, everything you wished for comprised  
From the iris out, you ignite

You stare at me, dispensing your light  
Consumed with the thought, I am your perfect surmise  
As I battle the heavens, it seems they will lose the fight

Now I have won an angel, but brought them demise  
Heaven is dark like the dead of night  
And an everlasting affinity of my life you give rise  
From the iris out, you ignite

- Everett

## **The Jelly Bean Scene**

I'm my own worst enemy  
It's a competition of colors  
Each color has a striking new experience  
Green is the sweetest bean  
Blue is his bud, with a brain of cotton candy,  
And a sour taste.  
All the while,  
I'm the super fruit mix of sugar.  
Eat me.

- Everett

**1911 – 2007 Mary Louise**

All you need is good shoes, good food, and a good bed.  
I reflect this every night when I lay my head.  
I fold my hands and recite your faith.  
And close my eyes to see your face: never blaming.  
You taught me the fundamentals of the four leaves of clover,  
Faith, wealth, love and luck, you showed me over and over.  
Your healing hands always there to rub my heart,  
To dull the tip of life's frequent dart.  
You guided me to put all the kings in their corners,  
Yet one queen would be left over, to give the table a knock and say game over.  
But in no time at all, it was life's time to win.  
And our bond no longer connected, never again akin.

- Everett



## **The Conduction of Being Out-Witted**

Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress  
With my hands I speak half in earnest, half in jest  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

You face it and suddenly become faceless  
Forgetting what is tangible only to attest  
Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress

The weight of your distrust, I could barely bench press  
Crushing words consuming my mind, a complete infest  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

For all it will take, is for me to transgress  
To install a crimson finish to your conquest  
Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress

That sturdy throne, from which you sat, too easy to dispossess  
And to think, an hour ago I was only your guest  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

Knowledge is power, and now the world I possess  
My mind you tried to conquer; now your spirit heads west  
Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

- Everett

## **My Poem to Make a Story From**

Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress  
With my hands I speak half in earnest, half in jest  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

You face it and suddenly become faceless  
Forgetting what is tangible only to attest  
Trying so adamantly, making no progress

The weight of your distrust, I could barely bench press  
Crushing words consuming my mind, a complete infest  
As stressful as your words are, I strive for success

For all it will take, is for me to transgress  
To install a crimson finish to your conquest  
A fine hole in your cortex, sound too easy to suppress

That sturdy throne, from which you sat, too easy to dispossess  
And to think, an hour ago I was only your guest  
Now I hold the power of satire in my hands, more or less

Knowledge is power, and now the world I possess  
My mind you tried to conquer; now your spirit heads west  
Here I am wearing abestros gloves trying to impress  
Your quarter heart of wit I deem to suppress

- Everett

## **Stressball**

I walk, it rolls,  
One bounce, two bounce, red bounce, three  
Any higher, quite possibly  
I reach, it rolls,  
Spinning without a care in the world  
Like the thoughts in a dream  
One bright magnificent swirl  
I toss, it falls  
Despite attempts to keep what goes up from coming down  
But back up it goes as soon as it touches the ground  
It feels like it pounces the floor  
As if to tell it to watch it bounce higher still  
Off the wall, and again off the floor, to the sky and evermore

- Everett

## **For a Moment I Forgot We Were in the Jardin des Tuileries**

A thought carries as much weight as a ball thrown in the air, suddenly pulled by gravity.  
My thoughts of love finding safe haven in your heart, like that of a turtle in its shell.

I feel your hands closing on that love, like the closing of swan's wings when it lands beside its mate.

Our hands and hearts entwined, and tangled like the roots of beautiful flowers near the Judas tree.  
A walk with you in the garden and suddenly I'm drawn to an aroma.

You're perfect in the sunlight.

I caught your scent in the breeze,  
The smell of an almond tree.  
I can taste its sweet nectar and not be harmed.  
The alchemy only lips can provide.

The sun right above, but you are the heat.

- Everett

## **Temptations to Temptations**

Put it in, put it in, O God we are about to commit a sin.  
Ecstasy erects out of the deepest of caverns in my soul.  
To the left and to the right my lady turns.  
Her plea louder than a hundred doves singing; "Put it in"

Two mountains with the most elegant top.  
More aesthetic than silent pond,  
That which my eyes could find no fonder bond.  
Five patient kisses before my lips swap.

The hill moves up and down,  
As I caress my hands over.  
Meeting face to face with a forest of clovers.  
The animal inside, holds its breath making no sound.

Alas! My beautiful lotus tempting me with fresh dew,  
Encouraging me to be flexible with my native tongue.  
So a song of this sweet delicacy will be sung.  
Unable to pull away, stuck to the luscious sugar glue.

"Put it in", I remember, so I climbed to the top of the totem and put it in deep.  
Screams of pleasant rapture calling my name, on repeat.  
The sound of our bodies, a pair of drums keeping the beat.  
The doors were so wet; it was no sweat to enter the keep.

But the sweat did come, Lover, you made it rain.  
A storm of sensation, O you made it come.  
Suddenly the wind stopped, and you were out of breath, yet still managed to whisper my name.  
Take pride in this moment, because the wildest animal in the jungle you have tamed.

- Everett

## **Collection of Passion**

I have always held a collection of passion.  
Is this reality or just a dream,  
What love is, only the blind can see.  
Each road we take, leads to the sublime,  
Security in each other's aims we find.  
Three hundred and sixty five paths, and all we see is time,  
Is this reality or just a dream.  
Intensifying harmony to which our eyes so keen.  
Descend from the bold mound of fear.  
Failure to prepare is worth the risk,  
Without the gamble, it wouldn't be too much fun, dear.  
Is this reality or just a dream,  
Time is not meant to be deemed.  
So we stay in each other's embrace,  
And keep this pile of time in place.  
For what we build on top of it,  
Will never more dwindle.  
We will make an everlasting fire,  
But let's start with the kindle.

- Everett



**I expect, I am**

I am your shadow.

I am the sun that put I there.

I am the sound.

I am the soul that sings.

I am your wish.

I am the coin thrown into the fountain.

I am the rope.

I am the knot tying us together.

I am your hope.

I am the crystal ball you look through.

I am the expectation.

I am the love that will always exceed your expectations.

- Everett



## **Pen-shot**

When I am trying to teach someone a lesson, my mind turns to fire,  
and needle point words begin to transpire.

The art of knowing when to leave someone alone is the opposite of my tone, my voice.

Take this bullet through the paper; these words are going to be said to your face,

After all is said you'll feel displaced, and the memories in my head of you will be erased,

For you did have a choice, clearly judgment was clouded with noise,

Noise of pessimism and selfishness,

Who are you trying to impress.

Where your heart is, there is no success, so take off the dress, because no one is staring.

They have seen the things you didn't know you do, all the lack of caring... you're wearing the mask of  
you, but a coat of lies. Take them off and show me life!

- Everett

## **The Path of Your Lover**

Make the word choice that uses my breath,  
I always thought you could shape the rock  
With you, my heart is no longer solid.  
Cracking.

All the pebbles roll down my legs, creating a path for you to walk on.  
They say falling apart is a bad thing,  
But this way we will never be apart.

You can finally raise your head when you walk.  
Wonder, wonder, I'll take you to the extremes,  
To the odds and ends of all your dreams.  
I'm with you all your life from scene to scene,  
And if you ever doubt me,  
Glance down at what lies below your feet.

- Everett

## **Jaclynn**

Just so you know  
After every kiss  
Causes my body to grow  
Letting me become more relaxed than the morning lake  
Yet making me feel brighter than the beginning sun  
Never diminishing  
Now kiss me again

- Everett

## **Long Time Ago**

I love the cold, it turns my feelings numb.  
Chills my inside, from my toes to my thumbs.  
The wind freezes my tears like the water.  
Hiding the fact of my falter.  
The snow blurs my vision, no different than a clear rendition.  
Using all my strength to make a new path,  
I give it all I have, but the snow keeps falling.  
The cold turns my fears to tears, as the snow erases my tracks.

- Everett

## **The City Was Never Ours**

I've come to find, that were all fucking each other's minds.  
It's why being alone can be so fun, when all you have is your own time.

We can stop and stay in our tracks, not moving trying to feel intact.  
Sadly we forget that we are like buildings in a city, if one falls it's a domino effect.  
The skylines surprised me when I found out they cannot be rewound,  
You lost my sound when you gave me a mark,  
All the sudden what I looked up to went dark.  
No matter how tall you stand, I'll throw myself under so you can land.  
And if all that comes of it is a broken heart, it's okay because I never knew it was there from the start.

I lay here trying to piece it together, while you're trying to tear me a part.  
If only I had your heart, if only I had your heart.  
It's been so long since life was put on reverse, all to teach me a lesson in my reflection,  
In which I was bound.  
My aim was a life right side up, but I couldn't get there without stumbling over a speed bump.  
As I recall it was your body on the floor, I knew if I let you get up you would walk out the door.  
Never giving up on you to never give up on me, this was all a dream, all a dream.  
In the city filled with buildings, you were all I could see.

- Everett

## **When Time Does Not Matter**

I love you too,  
I love you three and four  
I love you so much even if you walked out the door.  
Just so I can run out and tell you I love you more  
Grab your back pocket and spin you around  
Carry you inside and pull those pants down  
Your plea is that you can't be late  
And that's the last sound you make  
Because in that moment, I was already down  
Lost in your senses, now only the touch of my tongue you are bound  
You love me too, love me three and four the things I do to you.

- Everett

## **My Last Night in the Casino**

You have given me feelings that I know no one else has ever felt.  
Even from the start you had made my heart melt.  
You were the dealer and a royal flush of hearts you dealt.  
With your heart in my hands, you haven't seen anything yet.  
So I laid my life down for you, my heart in return I bet.  
It was all in or nothing, I knew I was set.  
Just as the waves trust the current to bring them to shore,  
I trusted you with my life's dreams.  
For our lives to be anything less, than that of miraculousness,  
Well that's just obscene.

So with you in my mind, I took my chances at dice, all the odds against us, I rolled twice.  
It just wasn't enough, so I rolled thrice.  
The alarm buzzed and we were off to Europe, Paris to be precise.

- Everett

**Let Me Drink, Drive Away, Past the Sky, Sky Is Not A Limit.**

Inept bricks bring discovery to my soul,  
All my opportunities at a brink,  
Only to enumerate endlessly.  
Restitution breaking all doubts,  
Satori at the end of this road.  
Fossicking relentlessly,  
My dreams are all malleable.  
Let me in the gates, your aspiration is my necessity.  
Your love my enterprise.  
My honesty in your eyes.

- Everett



## **There Is No Off Button**

There began this rhythm, there began this beat,  
A sudden change of feelings,  
Oh baby, you brought the heat  
Making my heart shake.  
A momentum no one else could repeat.  
The accelerated breathing,  
The lost of knowing where I was,  
My heart skipped a beat.

- Everett

## **Our Fence**

Hearts spit seeds of new thoughts,  
Minds speak lessons that will be taught.  
It's in our hope and inspiration we will make change,  
Outside and inside, our home, our range.  
Ideas will spark like wildfire,  
The flower of which, with our guest's exchange.  
There will be those who doubt us,  
Those donkey's will think we are strange.  
But they will see, the levels of success,  
Will be easy to arrange.

- Everett

## **Falsify Sanctify**

Fight life with a knife  
Get up off your knees  
And bring furry to the one of your existence

He will shout a lie  
Bury your head in His presence  
True trial in fear

Enemies will conspire  
If you don't agree, they will burn you in fire  
Perhaps, cut you in half

Regret, repent  
Throw your treasure at His feet  
Next week same words all repeat

Take a look at me  
This is what it's like to sever  
The chains He puts on you

- Everett

## **The Escape**

So I'm climbing up this steep mountain range,  
There are so many trees.  
Why won't the animals just let me be.  
I'm slipping, it's starting to rain.  
Smile, make the sun come out, and I can be sane.  
Because this mountain is simply an illusion,  
Hopes graveyard piled on top.  
I plan to tip it like that of an ice berg.  
The real beauty is what lies below.  
But if the world keeps bad weather, we'll never know.  
I need something to hold on, every branch, breaks like my hope.  
Every stumble trips another alarm,  
I need to make to the top before I fall apart.  
Unique smile, amenities and more,  
time to strain my legs getting to the peak,  
Trust me I know I'll make it because I know what's in store  
Perfection is its core.

- Everett

## **Extrincity**

Take my lungs, I still have a life.  
Living with you side by side.  
Potential impossibilities burning deep inside.  
But hell will be frozen over,  
And with that my head will be sober.

Eyes steered off the ground.  
Jumping roots fearing falling down.  
Playing the airplane game,  
They think I'm going insane.  
I wasn't me until I started hopping gaps,  
Skipping and missing each of their traps.

Carry on, let's dance on the porch while  
The rest of the world gets snowed on.  
Beyond my eyes you know you see our bond,  
It's the sight you have for which I long.  
I need to hear your heart sing this song,  
It's on that porch I will sing along.

- Everett

## Untitled

Daily covers convincing otherwise,  
Words drop before the aperture,  
Shaded lives and paper skies,  
A way to speak from the inside, contrived.

Following suit, follows day.  
Thoughts die to be skewed on the platter.  
But the contemplative denotations disarray,  
Incomplete until we control or scatter.

Turning gears finally,  
Portrays an essence of understanding.  
Riddling tears indefinitely,  
Burns to the source and makes me a man

Find now, the time kept from each other worthwhile,  
The seeds in our minds grow in the seas of our hearts.

- Everett

## **Captive Praise**

Paradise crescendos above misfortune,  
Challenging, challenging the stream of solidity  
Oblique view, frosted glass  
The smiles rays released him from obscurity

Dreams sprout from the deceitful,  
Creating, creating the prospects of positivity  
Eruption of transparency in the misunderstanding of others  
Form life then on, lived happily

- Everett

## Compass

She is my compass.  
My North, my South, my East, and my West.  
Mental wind directing her best,  
Let's make it a summer day and have a rest,  
Just for us, let's untie our shoelaces,  
And hold our breath, because if  
You let the wind carry you too far,  
You will have nothing left.

- Everett



## **Two Strings of Heart**

Devotion and desire take me to cloud nine,  
Make it worthy, not cost a dime,  
Lay the diamonds to rest, heart made of gold.  
Every dot, every line, the journey so uncertain while being lost in time.  
The gold translucent to the truth, that  
Even someone lust worthy would trade their tooth.  
Yet ends meet beginning, and the two start anew,  
With devotion and desire, and now something true.

- Everett

## **Dodge doubt**

It is remarkable the recognition you have towards me.  
Beneath every act and every move you see,  
What I am truly made of.  
There are instances or so it seems.  
The part where, why I am, you neglect to see.  
That I do my best to be what you dream.

You deserve more then everything from me.  
So many dreams are being dreamt that,  
It is hard to clearly see.  
So many wishes are being wished that,  
You would think it wouldn't be easy.  
But I will argue that and tell you straight,  
Everything I have to give, to offer is  
Available. Love is, Now.

- Everett

## **Destination: self**

There comes a time you got to get out,  
Leave all of your feelings and all of your doubt.  
    Keep those wheels rolling.  
You can't take it; it's time to leave now.  
The world is ready for you ready to endow.  
    Keep that speed up.  
Heading nowhere and you try to look back,  
To see that your life was there but no intact.  
    Keep your mind open.  
Becoming lost in thought and barely staying on the road.  
The further you go the closer the abode.  
    Keep your eyes wide to what the world can offer.  
Finally you will turn off the ignition switch and glance around,  
Turn it back on and leave burn marks on the ground.  
It is on the never ending road that your niche is found.

- Everett

## **Speak to Me**

“Love is something that communicates itself”  
A key, as we all believe it to be  
Happiness the locket,  
With a separate lock to its own  
Ones true loves hand to who the keys been sewn  
My ambition was to give you my heart  
With one condition that I fell for dependence when apart  
Conforming to all forms of desire  
Destroying others’ beliefs of unfortunate satire  
When all words are spoken  
Not a single thread could possibly ever be broken.

- Everett

## **For the Longest Time**

To fly for what I love,  
To fly for you.

Clouds disappearing as submission.  
Our sun illuminating admission.  
Visiting our summer giving experiences,  
Giving opportunities,  
To fall apart form this world,  
One big lie.  
Heartquake growing larger.  
These feelings in charge.  
Not so easy to unbury ourselves,  
To back down to fear from afar.  
It's in that single consideration,  
Allowing these pages to be written,  
To sit, and wish for hope that  
These shooting stars  
Were not ill fatedly given.

- Everett

## **The Lost Map Found**

Lives prone to flow the premade foundation  
That uncertain life needs a transformation  
Our tolls no longer on tab  
Someone to start a creation  
Follow the cab  
To the getaway station  
Lead the crowd on this sick journey  
Where all ideas come to be buried  
Looking over your shoulder parallel  
Seeing dreams disintegrating in hurry  
Fear can only tell  
There is no navigation,  
Until now.

- Everett

## **The Growth of Young Love**

This vine, covering the world.  
The source, where our love is intertwined.  
The bird so quiet in the cave, we find,  
Roots crossing rivers and valleys,  
And two times the distance from Indiana to Cali.  
Flowers of all kinds at every end of our lines,  
It's pleasant knowing,  
That if one stem loses hold,  
One hundred start growing.  
Exposed or where no one can see,  
High levels of energy, continue to beat,  
Oh yes, our love can take the heat,  
Our love if you inspect, continues to grow,  
It's something you can't disconnect, just so you know.

- Everett

## **My Shine, Our Time**

When a request is made upon your heart,  
We know it will not be torn apart,  
For when I am with you,  
I trust, and you trust too,  
That our heartstrings are in tangled binds,  
And there is not an answer we cannot find.  
Is it possible we can still be in slumber?  
And this dream is just like every other?  
Yet when we kiss,  
Reality is not amiss

Feeling like a million miles I can run,  
To fall at your door, but not undone.  
When the power of your smile matches that of the sun,  
I look at you when all is not fine.  
Because I can't help but love the sunshine.  
Which illuminates my day.  
And I know,  
Behind every hidden smile,  
Is a sunray.

- Everett



## **Trickery**

Never knew what I could become  
Never knew the views I could see  
or all the memories I could make.  
Never knew the feelings I could have  
Never knew all the love I could give  
or all the ideas I could share.

Never knew what you could make of me  
Never knew the dreams you could make me see  
or all the impressions on my life you could make  
Never knew the emotions you could make me feel  
Never knew all the sweetness you could show  
or all the possibilities you could share with me

Never knew what we could create  
Never knew the illusions we could make true  
or all the time we could make memorable  
Never knew the amazing feelings we could have for each other  
Never knew the love we could build with one another  
or all the constructive thoughts we could share

~~Never knew~~  
Always knew...

- Everett

## **The Rotation**

This is where existence starts  
In the certain symmetry of our hearts  
Viewing together the horizon  
Is when our love focuses in  
Attraction of polar thoughts  
The transformation no longer haunts  
Exponential growth will cause  
Declining logistics to pause  
You're making the right change  
Always with lips in range  
Soon the equation is lost  
And figures commence to cost  
Our vertex cannot be found  
Inversed hearts sketched in the ground  
Consider the movement of our cause  
Solving the formula of our effect was  
Now our loves branching and breaking parts  
Then this is where existence starts

- Everett

## **The World**

Imagining, sprinting wild,  
Burning through pages of memory  
The color is business of social perception  
Happiness at smiles reach  
Everything you ever want, everything you know  
Everything the world has been given, can be given to you

The thoughts bring you laughter  
A flow of joy in your exuberance exists  
A simple apology of responsibility  
Sleep being for the optimistic  
Finding the direction in the creases of love  
Triumphant as it may be, without hope  
It shrivels down to the size of the sea

Your head in the clouds, shaping the next moment  
0 seconds away you craft your past  
Molded by split decisions and concentrations  
Decisions based off inputs of others  
Judgments bring rain, with no help to the thoughts  
Spending the past building a frame  
Steady persecution, immediately ordain  
Striving to make life, your way.

- Everett

## **These are the Times**

Trying not to sneeze,  
Because it will break my smile streak  
For you have had me smiling for weeks  
Always giving your cheesiest  
Working magic and making both of us smile  
Never needing to make a trial  
The road we take does not end  
But every turn leaves me love struck  
The views we see never cease  
With every wish we will triumph  
Oh, how I can't wait to see you again  
Which is why I'm here using this pen,  
My love for you is forever strong  
And my heart beats with you forever long  
Though the words I write can no longer compare  
To the feelings I have, are you aware?  
To the feelings I have, that I hope you share.

Your future, my love.  
Our time, your heart.

- Everett

## **Love like the Berlin Wall**

This feels so surreal, you wouldn't believe,  
How is it this far I have achieved?  
When the entire world had me against a wall  
Yet I stood there so tall  
Every thought of you cracking the edges,  
Standing with words, making my pledges.

Time came to a pause,  
I knew there was a cause.  
To jump at life together  
To go further than any tether.  
I just want to be with you,  
That's why I'll break through.

- Everett

## Smile

You make me smile like no other  
When I know my heart needs no cover  
With your arms around me  
With a heart like an ever-growing tree  
Each day something is built,  
Upon what was created the day before  
A tall story that won't tilt  
Let's remember to lock the door  
Out of the million thoughts a minute  
I find one, and jump right in it  
If it's always going to be what the future brings  
Then let's hope that what we have always sings  
Feelings will never disarray  
Everything will always be much more than "just okay"  
When you make me smile like no other

- Everett

## **Missing you**

It's raining,  
Birds are flying  
My hearts sighing  
Missing you, it feels like I'm dying

Flowers are blooming  
New words of writing  
Pictures of green grass where we'll be lying  
Missing you, it feels like I'm dying

Stars are shining  
The moon, I can see its lining  
In your smile, I'm finding  
Missing you, it feels like I'm dying

Sun is brightening  
Ocean is undenyng  
Time, I'm no longer buying  
Missing you reminds me I'm alive.

- Everett

## **A Palpable Sentiment**

The frame around us is delicate, but the canvas is strong with color.  
I want shoes made out of love, nothing other.  
Lions, tigers, beard, robbers,  
Purple boots, and blue car coppers,  
Painted scenes, I'm up all night.  
Flying kites and Slaying monsters,  
Speak to me in foreign tongues. Share your secrets one by one.  
Falling asleep without a parachute, only because you are the sky I fell through.  
I just can't compete with the addictions I've made.  
Sunshine is racing to the green terrace, my mind is pacing.  
Slanted trees, thoughts slow the breeze.  
Caught in every intricate corner of my frame, wicked webs holding me in-sane.  
Causing me to smirk at my mighty fine work,  
As I dance on the dust of wishes being whispered and lost.  
Pleading for the arrival of this out worldly superstition survival, lost.  
Oh! Just watch me walk across this river,  
As the children turn the world upside down on the monkey bars and snicker,  
This life is only a faithful conception of a falsely illusive figure.

- Everett



## **Yet the World Still Moves On**

Soaring to the outskirts of the demands being made,  
In this world by suffocating gentlemen shaking hands but not getting paid.  
The relevance of what lies below makes no sense to them,  
As if any transcendence to the most fathomable possibilities were slow,  
Yet the camera can take snapshot after snapshot on the go,  
Still the blank canvas creeps to such an alternative degree.  
That even if the light above your head flashed, you still could not see.  
The depravities of the self-less inner case,  
Cannot be transferred unless a whole is cut through the base,  
The prescribed perception only lies.  
And some people dance and some people die.

- Everett

## Storm

Water pellets buckle up!  
Cut through cracks of wind and interrupt.  
A torrent of grays and muddy greens become our lives  
As we wait patiently for the napalm strike of water to subside  
A darker shade takes control  
As all of life's fears begin to unroll  
Put wings on the clouds and make them fly away  
Witness the speed of their flight as you lay  
But the wind stops it and bends the trees  
What used to carry itself in the breeze, is no longer free  
The sound of thunder is not lightening striking free  
But a crying please of nature dying

It becomes darker, what a thrill!  
Nothing, no matter the size, it can't stay still  
Dots of water patter the window  
The flash of light so fast, the storm so slow  
My thoughts are so high, while the thunder so low  
It's a brainstorm and I just don't know  
How related my thoughts are to the disruption of thunder  
To the cracking and rumbling of earth right under  
As it is whipped by light and sound  
There is no safe cover to be found

It was dark, but now a scary shade of white  
A high pitched siren competes with the rain as I pray for my life  
As I pray for her life.  
Realizing this must occur for those who spend their lives in the gutters  
They must be washed out by the sound of drastic shutters  
For once it's those who look up at the stars,  
That find their dreams in the sky's scars  
They will soon understand, that love is like  
The skin on your hand, as it repels the rain  
When it's stuck out into the skies waterfall of tears,  
It soaks none of it up,  
Not even the smallest of fears.

- Everett

## **Bridge from Society to Individual**

World, You popped all my balloons, now I'm left sitting on the sidewalk biting my lip like a nail gun,  
For too long you kept me, kept me wondering why I passed up the first, second, third taxi,  
I can do what I aught, yet you're keeping me here tangled up in my thoughts,  
I am not as strong as the cables that hold this bridge together.

I turn, not facing the street, fear of facing the cars that keep driving by carrying dead meat.  
My heart leans over the curb, a shot of adrenaline courses through my veins, I need another dose.  
I look to see where my heart would have fallen, the ground, driven over by the same cars that are  
supposed to take me out of here.

Maybe I can use the rusted cables to tie myself down, what good that would do? I feel more than I ever  
have, and it's enough to keep me pushed to the ground.

I hear the screech of every car going by, most likely the crying heart of the person inside.

It's a mistake to think that the world is different on the other side of the bridge,  
the toxins are kept outside, but each car appears to be filled with tear gas,  
A crying heart in every car that's passed.

Where else do I have left to look but up, this bridge is about to fall,

I take all my prayers and fill this cup, realizing it is no different than making wishes to a God no one  
believes in.

I take a breath of air and all the hope in the cup disappears, a spilled glass of hopes and dreams.

A car subjectively speeds by me, splatting the tainted and dirty liquid wishes.

It splashes over my body as if the world is attempting to bewilder me further.

All I have ever wanted was to experience the world for what it is, what everyone says it can't be.

I want a road stretching out before me, I want a radio in my ear,

I want a full tank of absolution and an empty case of fear.

I will take life like the motion of a car switching lanes, as if it is taking the lead in a race.

A single race with carless thoughts and no destination in place

I can't see it, but I can imagine it, I breathe it.

I am one voice amidst the shouts and pleas of many.

Crying for those without a voice, for those who don't know that they have a choice.

I've always played the fool around here and I'm starting to worry,

That we all rush through life forgetting to breathe.

We all need some time to adapt, no one understands, no one understands what it's like.

Take your time, take it slow, you've got to hold on to what you know.

Breathe in now and let it go.

If you live too fast you'll find your whole life has passed you by, while

Your whole world is upside down, you need to get your feet back on the ground.

Throw up your thoughts if you have to, negativity is like a fire walk your dreams are forced to take.

## **The Not So Sweet Home**

This shower isn't what it used to be; this home has become foreign to me,  
I have a place to sleep and Nike shoes on my feet,  
And a pantry full of food too sweet.  
But the actions of time have to be completed when told,  
A single thought of anywhere but here and I'm sold.  
Closing the door does not teleport you away, it only shrinks you inside.  
They say your room is YOUR space but that's a lie.

It is not sharing when you have to.

Crack the window, and give your space to the breeze, it can teach you a lot if you simply breathe.  
As it tells you it's the air's space you now seize, now you realize the importance of allotment, and your  
eyes begin to glisten like the sunlight reflecting off of the pop can out your window.

So your glistening eyes now see that you are not the only one that is forced to share,  
For sharing is not sharing if you do not care.

As you breathe in the scent of rose pollen in the air.  
You dream of clothes made out of love letters.  
The forecast calls for fire: Flame sounds nice today.

- Everett

## **Love Dwells, I'm Telling You**

First time we met, your face became etched, In my mind,  
You were the sun, I was the one who worshipped you,  
My hands were your guns, Your eyes were my muse.  
And I knew you could never love me,  
I had so much sorrow inside you could never reach,  
But can I still keep, A place in your heart,  
Though you broke mine? As,  
I fell for your d...reams, I fell for your lies,  
There was no other way, You know I tried...  
I've spent much of my life in love with love,  
Searching for the fulfillment of a concept,  
Caring more for caring than caring for another person.  
I confused lust with love, intimacy with affection.  
And when those feelings waned, when the relationships died, I wondered why I felt so empty.  
So hurt.

Every emotion creates a key to unlock a chest of strength. The more emotions, the more strength.

- Everett

## **The Rise and Flip of Hope**

address me with your teeth,  
find me if you please,  
cry your eyes out  
and scream your pleas

we go underground and live in the caves until humanity flips the world over

until love finally saves,  
all of us and all of our wants,

until our miracles arrive as often as a coin is thrown into a well, all nonchalant

the caves I walk in are lighted by hope, even with no plan to improve

destiny, fate, predestination are the dust particles I walk on and strive to remove

I will not kick the dust for fear I will inhale

for if I breathe in too much, I will tip the scale

and the world will be flipped over,

all of my passions wasted like the fields of stover

I eat energy from the lights, and strive to remain independent with all of my might

above ground everyone is far too dependent, and make it seem as though each of them are some sort of transcendence

when all they need to do is show their teeth and eat energy, but they all blow their hope away like some sort of allergy

to have hope, is to be free.

- Everett

## **Unseen Patience**

Secrets willing to hold us back,  
Retracing makes our first act.  
Second, third, fourth, Set on hold.  
But our strive we do not lack.

Outside it can be so cold,  
Warmth of my heart cannot be told.  
It is the present which matters most to me,  
Through this, our future we will mold.

I try and try to let my feelings be,  
Where yours are left unseen.  
Pushing forward with honest hope,  
Not needing to search for your key.

Consistently able to cope,  
Always hanging with my love on the rope,  
Acting as if I'm ready to be surprised,  
That for once it can be an upward slope.

My loves expressed with words undersized,  
Wondering if returned love will arise.  
I will always make you smile bright,  
For you, my heart can be disguised.

- Everett

### **My Inspiration:**

You got me so tied up,  
standing in abeyance,  
there's not a color that can express it,  
my heart continuously beats--  
as if I just exited a race  
a race of time insubstantial to reality,  
a wish, a dream to make love tangent.

I find beauty elsewhere, but incandescent to the truth.  
You can lie to others, but not to yourself.  
connections are as visible as my hand,  
the hand that can entwine with yours.  
Such ambiance in the absence of honesty.

It is with you where my heart is safe,  
where rain clouds dispense around my head,  
you are the sun which brightens my everyday  
labels cannot deceive it  
so I write these words in my dream,  
where nothing is left unseen.  
our love.

- Everett



## **One Hundred**

Eyes see what they will,  
They find nothing but the truth,  
Each memory so sweet, its perfect,  
Every problem is just a passerby,  
A life made wonder less.

When I look at you,  
I feel every moment as it comes,  
Every laugh or smile stops time,  
making me realize how amazing you truly are.

Every glance finds bewilderment and affection,  
I can almost touch the connection,  
Seeing the future in your eyes, so beautiful,  
A glimpse of blue and I'm lost in time.

Here I counted to one hundred not trying to prove you are perfect,  
but to find you are 100.Flawless.

- Everett

## **End of the Day**

Sleep is for the weak  
You can't let your dreams tear you to pieces  
It only turns your body cold and your soul freezes,  
You must stay awake while your entity is sweating success  
From the heat of determination to impress,  
Yourself because everyone says you're capable,  
But you have yet to believe you're unbreakable.

Rest is for the weak, unless you're off to complete,  
The rest of your goals, in an effort to reach your peak  
And an attempt to evade all that stress strangles.  
Empty your pockets of all passion to persuade action,  
Walk on out and drive yourself off,  
The heated edge of risks,  
You need your hopes to defrost,  
And don't forget to check your sleeves for tricks.

The lesson is to live while you're awake, and then god-like powers you can equate.

- Everett

## **The Honest Communicator**

A New Beginning,

Proud to issue independent news, our timing could be better.

And unlike the ability to ask the factions, this independence comes to challenge all

Accomplishments.

The mission is to live the vision,

See together solutions for involvement.

- Everett

## **Bandersnatch of Scripture**

A city made of books contains, in each page, a myriad of crooks.  
Every burglary is an erasable mystery. So  
we must go back to the buildings of our ancestry,  
To find the destructive intentions of our hooks.

In reaching for knowledge, we succumb to a thanatopsis.  
Within, our search for a way out becomes a votary of truth  
We delve into the white-space of a pereditional bliss.  
And at its capital, we purloin our youth.

In doing so, we recover that of which is in our soul.  
And regrettable not -- to this very day,  
Our spirit continues to have self control.  
Because in the words of scripture, --  
for you will not leave my soul among the dead,  
or allow your Pure One to undergo decay.

- Everett

## **The Writing Ghost**

The ghosts' long sleeves, held hands tilting the sun.  
We watched our own hands full of thick shakes, disappear.  
They stare back, They wanted our gaze.  
We spoke to the blind, to a world where a  
String locks haunted paths that  
Link a dark world in the next ghost.  
Only the blind course our insane, voices in their arms,  
An old crouched spirit knotted silent screams.  
A warm bark pressed my chest – an apparatus.  
Alone, in a way sane people are not a part of the world.  
Scratched membranes need to stand,  
Separate from a blank today.  
That! sorts those who do not discover  
themselves, their world in a way legalizing critical passion.

Everybody is stoned, pathetic, so strange,  
We have joined a multitude of tears.  
Elusive but those show us our differences  
Between; people part of the world and those not.  
Observe moments. truly keeping random peoples blueprints.

- Everett

**Ether Shore. Correction: Either Shore.**

The rich youthful youngster surrenders the shore. Afterlife is a cold blooded shark. Determination, ravenous, and determination. All and sundry are keen for life, surge through a dark spiracle. Afterlife: new shores, tranquil grasps, a tempest end. Dead shores.

- Everett

## **The Man Who Can't Be Me**

I cross the corner each day where I see you,  
You sleep in a bag, never looking at me not even going to move  
I see words on a sign you hold that I will never have to say  
I see a picture in your hand of a person I see every day

I try to hand you hope, and tell you that you don't understand  
Whether you're broke or broken hearted you can be a new man  
I know it makes no sense that I'm the one to help but it's the least I can do  
Try to trust me when I say move on, I was once in love just like you

One day I woke up to find I was missing me  
And I followed my heart because it is the only one that would know where I could be  
Just like you I took myself back to the place I hoped my love and I would meet  
But she never saw me waiting on the corner of the street

So I kept moving  
I kept moving

Everywhere I went, I felt I could not stay there  
I looked everywhere for days, months, than a year  
I nearly fell to the ground through all of the rain and snow  
If I stopped I would change my mind, I had to go

People kept on talking about a guy  
Who's trying to find a girl, oh whoa  
There are no more soles on his shoes  
But even a bigger hole in his world

But my love got famous and she always moved  
Every TV store I walked by I saw her on the news  
I kept running to every corner  
Trying to find her

I was the man who kept moving  
Kept moving

So you're not moving  
Don't wait for the right day to wake up and find that your missing you  
I'm not moving  
Until you realize your heart is wondering where you are  
I'm not moving

- Everett

## **Two Bodied Warmth**

I love when we lay, it's like I'm holding energy. Her breath on my neck, the warmth of it reaching out to my heart. It's my entity. When I clasp her tighter she lets out this sigh of love, like the sound of wings taking flight from a dove, and her breathe steadily slows as she drifts off to sleep. While my heart steadily rises, and my mind goes deep.

This woman is so entirely sultry and luscious when fully de-clothed, that even the wind will breathe up her legs and return the succulent moist aroma to the mouth of a cloud. Her eyes like stars, I make my wishes based on her glancing my way.

Dear Love, I need another drink, let me take in your voice. Or even just a giggle, that tremble of delight. Say my name, let me tell you why.

Saying that I've been zapped is an understatement. I've been electrified, galvanized, stricken into a love everlasting. The sound of thunder after a crack of lightening, is nothing compared to the heartquake I have when I see you, its frightening.

Who knew fear of losing you could provoke me to live the impossible. One love, one existence. One bed, two bodied warmth for life.

- Everett



## **Creative Free Write:**

### **You're a bee? I'm a leaf. I'm a leaf. I'm a leaf.**

The green essence of leaves stands still like the broken wheel of the car that killed half its life source already, fortunate for us the leaves can hold their cries, until they can make you think that it's just raindrops falling from them, not only do they cry from the loss of their elders, but leaves can feel claustrophobic too, when thousands are being constricted and electrocuted by endless kilometers of phone lines. Or they receive splinters from their dead family that borders them and prevents them from crossing the road. Some leaves suffer for other reasons, Carbon dioxide is to leaves what sugar is to humans, it gives them a buzz and provides energy but can make them ill if it's received at too large of a dose. While other leaves don't suffer but just scream "where am I"?! They are so far away from what they call home. Humans brought them from their home; I only pray they don't try to take them back, for all their screams would definitely be audible after seeing nothing but tall towers and factories where their home once stood. If I were a leaf I would break from my tree and wait to be stepped on enough times until dirt covers my face and I wouldn't have to see the end of life around. 6 feet and 14 steps is a lot better than 14 years of watching 6 million trees be cut down and all their leaves die a painfully slow death. Only to be replanted as saplings for another cycle. Ignorance will be bliss unless leaves realize there are trillions of them and only thousands causing their demise. I think that will happen before humans realize there are billions of them capable of impeding the ignorance towards leaves that only thousands have.

- Everett

## **Theories and Sayings:**

Liars for the words of lust, Find the feeling of loneliness. - Everett

Love is an experience,  
mistakes are the gold at the end of the rainbow,  
the trip to it is memorable and whether it,  
is a promise of misery,  
a promise can be broken. – Everett

The truth of my perception, is that even if there was not gravity on earth, I would still be falling for you. – Everett

For what it's worth, I believe every word you say, so I'll keep, keep, keep your promises and treasure the kisses you have given me. – Everett

You are my love, and you are my life. You're my desire, because you are..  
The guide to my perfection, the drive to find connection, It's beauty slowly undressing, and it leaves me without a question – Everett

You're dreams are more than worth defending – Everett

...is there anything between the present and the future?...:/ -- "ya, hope.." – Everett & Tommy

Half your life is what you do, the more important half is who you do it with. – Everett

Forget the past but remember what it taught you. And if you can't remember, don't try to. – Everett

What you keep to yourself makes who you are. What you don't keep to yourself makes those your telling to be what you want. – Everett

When your mind plays a different game, so does your body. – Everett

A couple that became because of their past is a medium length relationship. A couple that became because of their present circumstance is a short relationship. But a couple who became because of their future, is the longest relationship possible – Everett

mom- "That's not necessary!"

me- "Nothing is necessary!"

mom- "Oxygen is necessary.. water is necessary".

Me- "No it's not, you can die just fine without those things" – Everett

You get stronger by what you handle, but you get even stronger by knowing what to turn your shoulder to. – Everett

Poetry is taking those moments that you find unexplainable and loading words with them. – Everett

You can judge a man by the bottom of his shoes, you do not need to wear them.- Everett

A man must remember he needs to make an effort to make a girl laugh and to be funny. He never made her laugh by being himself. – Everett

I exist because I think... and I can't stop myself from thinking – Everett