

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 lightning 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