

149 Poems

Jonathan Ah Kit

149 Poems

By Jonathan Ah Kit

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Introduction

Hi. Tēnā koe, reader. There's not a lot to it, but here's the history.

1. Decided lending out my poem diaries was a 'rather bad thing™'. Or a friend thought so – I don't recall now. Eventually, I found one or two copies of an untitled anthology of 149 typed poems I thought might be useful for lending instead.
2. Finally determined to go looking for a PDF file of it I have lying about on a CD-R somewhere.
3. Thought that seeing I was going to be using the PDF somewhat openly, I might as well publish it a bit more formally.

So there. Three more points, though.

1. Most of these would probably have been published on Usenet at some point. You can probably find them there still.
2. Yes, there are indeed 153 poems and not 149. Something goofed up in the original 1999 type up. 149 sounds far catchier anyway.
3. Obvious spelling corrections have been made. Any others have been left in on the assumption they were probably intended (or, more likely, they just weren't noticed in the various proofing stages).
4. I don't make any claims about the literary quality. Its worth may be such that it causes your premature death – you have been warned. But they are here for your enjoyment. Enjoy.



Jonathan Ah Kit
October 2003

149 Poems

1. *love is like the weather*

'love is like the weather'
love is like the weather
it can't decide what it will do
the clouds lately might have been a long time inbetween
but i think there's a storm on the way

2. *boredom*

'boredom'
boredom sets in
blank horizons
nonexistent future
apart from the sound
of
cars pottering by
in the process of spilling
out dodgy amounts of waste
i sit
and let boredom set in
it washes rapidly
and everything is worn
expectations of any future now
nonexistent
any boredom settled
and wiped it away

3. *morning*

'morning'
it's the monday morning
interval
rainy
(why
today?)
common room
warm
(inside)
table
stuart
laura
anna
lizzie
and me
(unless
i've turned
into
a ghostly form
again)
monday
cold
another
rainy
morning

4. life is like a creeping burden

life is like a creeping burden

life is like a creeping burden
yet somehow it is enjoyable
it must be that way

life is like all the water droplets
breaking in the flow of waterflow falling
it seems different
seems that way

hell is like not passing any exams
damn
i feel like it's happening again

5. happy

happy

bobbing
bouncing
it is moving
isn't this fun?

moving
moving
bouncy and moving
isn't this fun?

romance
happiness
up and down
bouncy
happy
isn't this fun?

6. i'm not a spectator

i'm not a spectator

blow me away
don't say anything else
if you do, say something
 unexpected
and don't interrupt me inbetween
or i will massacre and murder you
and that wouldn't be nice, would it?
but you won't
i know you couldn't
you wouldn't have the guts
 or courage to try
only cowardice
you won't get to the point
or even make a brief statement
 to explain yourself
let alone blow me away
i know you're too chicken to say
 anything to explain anything
you'll only generate actions from afar
 not a straight-out message
you won't tell me in the face

i don't like you
in short
i hate you

7. peaceful solitude

peaceful solitude

i nearly seem to think
for some reason
i can do almost anything
especially when i'm alone
no-one else
to hear
but the world to listen

i'd probably be in a forest somewhere
maybe in a park
possibly a concrete jungle in
early morning at the shopping mall café
i don't know

but my favourite
is not far from here
it's a small park
that's nearly bare
no benches
and no chairs
while the swing
suffers from council neglect
rusting
while the birds use it for their base
and they don't care

the grass there is green though
everything else perfect
when i'm alone
in the park by the forest
i can see nearly anything
and nothing is overdue
and nothing is old

8. how can you do this to me?

how can you do this to me?
how can you do this to me?
you're probably too far away
you're probably too sophisticated
you seem too far away
every time we meet for whatever or another
all i see are my eyes not seeing properly
i see you, but my sight's blurred
it's like you're too far away
there's no other possibility
i wish you knew what i meant
but you're too far away
so there's no possibility
just remember me though
next time we meet

9. visiting the atm

visiting the automatic teller machine
i'm here
i've got ten bucks
and a lot of money
to float away
you may not believe me
but i can make you happy
depressed
or downright dopey
you may not believe me
but i can make you cry
i can make you sob
or curse in sad despair
(that last one's the typical classic)
when i refuse to give you
money
(of course
i'm not always too mean
but who knows?
you might not remember
your pin)
i might be mechanical
but i'm the typical member of staff
of a fee-crunching financial--
 (dammit, don't say crazy)
--institution

10. one day love might actually happen

one day love might actually happen

one day
one day
i know it will happen
one frightful day
when i'm unawares
when i've no ideas what's going on
i'll get hit by it
i'll be weirdly changed
never the same
but i'll be happily bouncing around
(as usual, i guess)
like nothing i know

(no
despite my
wishes
it won't be death
though in
the same way
it'll hit me later on

i think

it'd better)
i'll be unique
one hand with another
when one day
i know it will happen

some day
one frightful day
somewhere
hit and subsequently changed
when i'm unawares

(damn
yoohoo
i'm waiting for something to happen)

(hmmm
nothing's happening
i think i'll go to sleep and see if that helps)
zzzzzzzzzzzz

11. poet's block

poet's block
oh damn it
give me a poem
from my head
of imagination
to write down
on paper
(or, uh,
type...)

12. stars

"stars"
twinkle
twinkle
and twinkle
again
starry
starry
everywhere
people
people
and
the
sky
every
where
every
night
and
every
day

13. don't i...?

don't i...?
look at me
look at me
don't i look different now?

14. you know that i'm here

you know that i'm here
you know that i'm here

oh please
oh please
don't keep me in knots waiting
assuming you know that i'm here
oh please
oh please
i can't stand this much longer
oh by the way it might help if you turned your head this way and noticed me
don't let me tear myself apart wondering
just tell me you think i'm wonderful
that's all
(oh in case you were wondering...)

15. suspense waiting

suspense waiting
please tell me
please tell me
why won't you tell me?
you know that you're tearing me apart
with all this waiting
you know you want to tell me
something
you know that i'm here
tell me what it is
tell me what you're holding from me
and i promise i'll react

16. fear

fear
she was standing near the water
she was there, near the waters of certain instability
she was uncertainty, personified and near me
her name stood for strangeness and the unexplained
so much meant uncertainty and what i could not bring myself to
say
she was there, near the waters of certain emotional instability
when i was present and there
and abilityless to say, write or utter a word or phrase to her
no cold feet
i have no literacy disability
it was just
she was present and there
she was there
it was her, near the waters of certain uncertainty
and all i was able to do
was be helpless, involuntarily,
and wonder what were the strange and unexplainable messages in
her name
while i watched her come closer cryptically
but on an easier 'difficulty',
further and further away
she must be so far away now
i missed her, she was there,
but my life went tragically on
until she returned, and
i realised who she was: she
was a part of me, but personified in my fears
and she was standing there,
near the water,
her name was fear,

she _was_ fear.

golly.
i could tell you,
but i'm sure you know
fear's a nasty thought.

17. frustrated

frustrated
i don't do anything right
everything gets misinterpreted
it's no fair
only if i could do things better

18. still complaining

"still complaining"
it's not fair
i feel restrained
it's so annoying
it's not fair

19. anxiety

"anxiety"

i don't think
i can stand waiting
it's not fair
it's not fair
it's not fair

anxiety is
a stupid thing
i hate it
i hate it
i hate it

i hate anxiety
as much as possible
it's not fair
it's not fair
it's not fair

i'm filled with anxiety
as i'm left on tenterhooks waiting
it's making me nervous
it's just not fair
it's not fair
it's not fair
it's not fair

20. i'm starting to hate romance

"i'm starting to hate romance"
i must be
such a bad romantic
it's not fair
it's not fair
it's not fair

21. colliding with one disaster after another

"colliding with one disaster after another"
i'm always colliding
with
one disaster after another
surprising ones and depressing ones
pleasant ones then romantic ones
too many disasters
i'm going to die curled up under all this pressure

22. sight

"sight"
i feel too giddy
had too much of a surprise
everything's going too fast
i don't know if i should delightfully cry
it must be too much for me to handle
but for that or anything else i'll need to see

23. i can't wait

"i can't wait"
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
i can't wait
geez
i must be nervous
this doesn't seem natural
to me
but i'm going to have to wait

24. can't think of anything

"can't think of anything"
you know
what?
i
can't think
of
anything to write
about
(this
isn't good)

25. retail therapy

"retail therapy"
my mind is here for you
but i'm sorry
there's nothing for you to take

(sorry about that)

that's fifty four ninety three
thankyou

would you like some money with that?

have a nice day
and thank you for calling in
(i hope you enjoyed
pillaging my brain)

26. my diary is controlling me

"my diary is controlling me"

my mind
is controlled
by
a stupid
diary

no
i mean i
actually
like this diary
really

no
i mean my
life is
being
controlled
by a
stupid
diary i like

oh damn
i've got myself
confused

great

hmmm
must be time
for
a lobotomy then

27. thank you

"thank you"
thank you
you have
taught me
so
much :)

28. one last thing: i'm twisted

"one last thing: i'm twisted"
oh yes
didn't i tell you
my mind
is twisted?

29. it's a small poem thing

it's
a
small poem
thing,
isn't
it?

definitely

i'm sure

of
it

30. poem

"poem"

this is just
way
too short
to
be a
poem,
isn't it?

31. oh no

oh no
i'm
not doing
any
more
work
today

32. it's a finishing thing

it's
a
finishing
thing,
isn't it?

33. farewell

"farewell"

freeze
disappear
farewell
wonder
forever
friendship
fly

forever
away
tears
leave
farewell

friendship
forever
strong

34. pop

"pop"

pop
a mood goes up
in smoke
a
change
disappears
replaced
by another
a kiss
goes
a bout
of
anger
superseding it
with a pop

a
mood goes up in smoke
to happiness
to
despair to
sorrow and grief
and disbelief
so goes a pop and
a mood going up
in smoke

35. *it's a story*

"it's a story"
it's a story
what has just happened
to me
somehow
i want to tell it
i know i'll be happy
when
i do

36. *why was it me?*

"why was it me?"
why? i ask myself
why ask me?
i wonder
but i still don't know
the answer
why
was i asked? i don't know
and
i probably
never will
sadly

37. *wells*

"wells"
there's a well somewhere
doling out different things
different things of life
and different little things
cause new things to sprout
survive
and complete their journey
when they welcome
the next generation
all this comes
from the well somewhere

38. *patchy*

"patchy"
my happiness is very patchy at the moment
a lot of the time lately i've been dumped in the land of the
depressed
i hope each day something giddy to cure me appears
but somehow that doesn't seem to be coming,
coming to sweep me away,

and away to a different place. :)

39. *i don't know why*

"i don't know why"
i don't know why
i've got nothing
to say
it's not good
i've just got nothing
to think of

40. *something taught*

"something taught"
it's not something that i see myself to forget
something taught unwittingly by a friend
a something taught to me that i vow never to forget
something about uniformity and happiness taught to me
for she taught me a lesson: you don't have to fit in to have
fun

41. *nervous*

"nervous"
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
depressed
nervous
nothing to write about
nervous
depressed

42. *emotionally speaking*

"emotionally speaking"
i am stuck
in somewhere i don't know
it's in a place where i drop everything
and find the lack of a needed path of escape
unable to get out
for there is none
and i am stuck
somewhere
i am stuck

43. *similarities in three*

"similarities in three"
pose
prose
close
near
spear
clear
prepare

declare
ensnare
revered
endeared
ensnared

44. a rainy day

"a rainy day"
it's a rainy day today
something different for a change
some rain, no more grilled heat coming
today
just water from the greyscale-filled heavens and skies
so
i know i'm going to love
this rainy day today

45. contagion

"contagion"
notorious
everywhere
unknown
unfriendly
disease

46. up to you

"up to you"
you could share a secret with me
tell me everything
everything maybe that you can think of
up to you if you want to say anything at all

47. depressed

"depressed"
my day is short
my life even shorter
i hope you understand
that my confidence is currently low
but i hope something happens
to lift me
up and away

48. i run the gauntlet

"i run the gauntlet"
i run the bloody gauntlet
there are kids everywhere
people are abound
overwhelming the monitors at the crossing are many a car
i could easily be drowned
i hate running the stupid gauntlet
right outside school here
it can't see very far

49. concern

"concern"
danger
point

concern
worry
no return
death
bloodied injury
mauled
mangled
accident
car
intersection
sudden
eerie
stillness
uneasiness
uneasy
peace
quiet
car crash
aftermath

50. *i ask myself what's wrong?*

i ask myself what's wrong?
and i can't answer myself with an answer

51. *while...*

"while..."
while my mind was fixed
another thought came upon me
like a cyclone in its ferocity
to break the storm of lack of thought
it comes to calm my rainy mind
and rapidly my mind would come to rest

52. *where shall we move to?*

"where shall we move to?"
where shall we move to?
i don't want to care
i personally like where we are already
but i don't know if you do

53. *no motivation*

"no motivation"
tired
and no strength
first hours
and no energy
demoralised
and no motivation
depressed
and no friends here
(all my friends
are away today)

54. *nil*

"nil"
my mind is nil
i am depressed

nothing seems to be going right
everything's a disaster
i think i'm gone
i'm no longer there
i'm no longer here
i'm no longer where you
 think i am
i'm no longer who you
 think i am

55. lonely

"lonely"
 depressed
 and
 lonely
 here i am
 alone

56. my dislike for summer's sunny days

"my dislike for summer's sunny days"
 tones are pastel
 and blue is its might
 grey its weak point
 and rain pouring to make my day
 and strengthen my dislike for summer's sunny days

57. cars

"cars"
 cars
 everywhere
 on the road
 with rubber shoes
 and a petrol soul

58. i feel another thought coming upon me

"i feel another thought coming upon me"
 i feel another thought
 coming upon me
 another fust and
 another wind
 shooting about
 not waiting for me
 to be ready
 not ready to be waiting for me
 to take it in
 then i find it
 and then it goes down
 in the pages of this notebook,
 my only and favourite diary. :)

59. trapped

"trapped"
 help!
 i want to get out
 but there's one big problem
 i don't know how

60. sunny day

sunny day
irregular sunset
fading pink clouds
among blue-tinted grey ones
nearing a beautiful
evening sunset

61. day

"day"
different day
every day
exciting day
any day
unique day
each day
entertaining day
name any day
every day
a happy day

62. i can't bear carrying money

"i can't bear carrying money"
i can't bear carrying money
it's disdainingly awful
get it away from me
retail therapy, or just stuffed in the bank somewhere
i just can't bear the thought of any amount on me

63. my fear of dating personified

"my fear of dating personified"
it's a shadow
creeping up on me
preying upon my travelling mind
moving on my waltzing mind
dancing towards my body to break it
trodding on something it has had to studiously follow
creeping up on me and not letting me be
but i won't let it snuff out the flame i've lit
or let it the ability to force me to flee
that'd be awful
letting it perform on me the final cull
while i ditheringly mull
a useless alternative
which would have to be disdainingly weak and pitiful
and useful other alertnatives find the holes in my mind's sieve
like the useless holed coffee cup
letting the sieve
creep up
on me

64. insomnia

"insomnia"
my mind is blank
my brain depleted
what more would i want today?

65. why you should love simplicity

"why you should love simplicity"

you should love simplicity
it's a wonderful rule to follow
if you follow simplicity, everything will fall into place
and everything will be there as if it were there already

you'll love simplicity
everything will fall into place
everything will be there, everything simple
everything you like will be there. :)

66. it's wonderful to see you again

"it's wonderful to see you again"

it's me
surprise surprise
it's me here
it's wonderful to see you
again

i haven't seen you
for a while
but it's great
for sure
to see you
again

67. myself

myself

i just like the way i am
everything there is about me
there's nothing i suppose i'd want to change
everything about me seems right
i just like the way i am
i love the way things are
i love the way i am

68. the weather today

the weather today

it's a lovely day
i think
everything is sunny and perfect
i love the way things are

69. whatever

"whatever"

what i think
what i say
what i see
and
whatever happens today

70. speckled day

"speckled day"

mind and mind and thoughts of everyday
thoughts of mind and day

breaths bringing pounding and other matters
into the next light of rays
little small pretty specks
of speckly shines of grainy looks
artful plots of arty proportions on the
day's light and differing rays
let it show the day's interest-piquing peaks
but always whatever much more than what smelly, boring
events may bring

71. imagination

"imagination"

wander
mind
imagination
solid
colourful

smiley
wile
imagination
flying
warm

wandering
mind
imagination
surprise
romance
love

happy
surprising
imagination
flying
moving
happiness

72. the admirer's poem

"the admirer's poem"

i think of you
everyday
it's like a little secret
you might have a fair idea of who i am
but for now i'm not going to let it out
you'll just have to guess who i am

for now i'm just another familiar person you meet daily
but soon for sure you'll know who i am

73. a person

"a person"

sparkle
distance
sight
light
flash

faraway
near
smiling
waving
happy
person

74. silly little question

"silly little question"
it's someone
will she speak to me?
what do i say?
maybe i should wait
and she what happens
the only problem is:
can i bear the agony to wait?

75. green trees

"green trees"
green trees
flowering purple-green blue ones
endearing sun's heat and roar
bushy evergreens
with leaves shaped like ferns
roadside greenery
as a fringe for the moving bees
red for the stop sign octagonal
and white for the railway station roof
blue and crimson for its pillars
the support for what's standing there
brown-green for the tired dirty dry green grass
pure white for the japanese made car
metallic silver for the cute late model one
and grey surface for the black tyres of the car
and red bringing the blooming floral plants
and so many other things
that my eyes grab to see
and colour to make me free
slowly, on my way home, from another weird day

76. each caring day, lovingly cared for

"each caring day, lovingly cared for"
i make every day of mine
with smiley loving care
i look at each successive day
with a romantic attachment
like parent and child
and every person
in a differing look
when i see them
on
each day i receive that comes into my care
each day requiring much magical flying and flair
each hop,
bounce and jump
lovingly cared for
each lovingly cared for successive successful day

77. look

"look"
look
look
look
it's monday all day
today
look
look
look
look...

78. walking home from school

"walking home from school"
green and green and more of green
and brown of the wooden bark
grassy green knives of the ground,
grey solidified piles and slabs of sandy mix of grey
and above on what's to be walked on the skies providing dulled
light of day
spitting rain does each cloud on its way

79. rainy, rainy, rainy

"rainy, rainy, rainy"
what a menagerie
rain, rain and more rain
wind, wind, as much as i could want
blowing around outside
cloudy, less sunlight than usual, anything that i want
it's definitely a rainy day for me to see
everywhere, everywhere, it's a rainy day
trust me, you heard me,
i love rainy days. :)

80. what should i do?

"what should i do?"
what am i supposed to do?
sit here, and watch the world?
it sounds probably the best i could conjure
from the machinations of my mind

81. honesty

honesty
it's my day
i am determined to enjoy it
despite what you see to the contrary
i somehow think i honestly am :)

82. reliability, the positive paperweight

reliability, the positive paperweight
my happiness is my cornerstone
i could not possibly let it go
i reckon that it holds my life together
otherwise i might have long ago floated away

83. happy spontaneity

happy spontaneity
my everyday movements are always a major surprise
because i don't know what is next
every action of mine must be spontaneous
i feel often there's little time to plan
good thing or bad,
i love this dearly, and the stress. :)

84. recognition

"recognition"
it's me
it's really me
you're looking at me
that's right, it's me here
well, you do believe me, do you?

85. each perfected day

"each perfected day"

think of each
perfected day
as another
successful event
which is a joyful event
that you must celebrate

with all the
people you know
and the giddy
and happy
plants, animals
and trees
around you
and your friends
you must
celebrate
each of the
perfected days
you complete

enjoy every
day
of your
life
and you
will have
another
perfected and successful
day

86. look

"look"
look at me
i'm here
don't hesitate to think
don't hesitate to ask
don't hesitate to talk to me

if you don't want to that's okay

87. lead me onward

lead me onward
 lead me,
 lead me,
 oh please
 lead me
 onto greater
 and happier
 things, :)
 every
 happy day,
 that's you're with me,
 give me your love,
 every happy day
 you're with me.

88. a childhood role model

a childhood role model of past times
 presumably proud
 and modest i saw
 my madcap childhood idols
 a marriage of favouritism
 and adoration for this person
 that i think i know like a relation
 or lifetime buddy
 someone, someone
 just someone famous i think i know

89. happy

happy
happy
happy
but
happy

90. every little day

every little day
 every little day,
 every little day,
 each afternoon,
 every single sunny afternoon,
 every single day.

91. love me

love me,
love me,
love me,
simple,
but that's all i wonder
about what you think of me
when i think of you.

92. paranoia

"paranoia"
 i'm here

i'll still be here tomorrow
but my mind might not be with me
it'll probably be floating away from me...
it'd probably have found something better to do
please, save me somehow, from my stressing over paranoia

93. *i love*

i love
it couldn't have been long
with wispy or no clouds floating in the evening
which is receiving the magic spell of dusk time
and the bundled cool breeze passing by
it is the perfect end to the day in the day the basking sun
i love, for sure, the dusk and daytime. :)

94. *hopes each day*

hopes each day
each day
each day
each day
every day
and another promise
for each day gives hope

95. *love*

love
loving, happy and radiant
overjoyed
very radiant and fuzzy
each day a romantic gift

96. *smile, because it's a gift*

"smile, because it's a gift"
smile
because it's a gift
talk
because it's a gift too
think of everything that's you
and you'll find everything's a gift to view

97. *smile every second*

"smile every second"
you'll probably find that you love yourself
in everything you do enjoy
smile, say something, be yourself
go do what you can enjoy
smile every second
because for every one in the day there's nothing better to do
love yourself every second
because then you'll enjoy everything you do
smile to yourself every day
look at yourself in the mirror
be yourself in every way
smile
and then you'll love yourself forever

98. gliding through life

gliding through life
a great flight
a major happening
a big jump
a huge change
nothing offbeat
but nothing's ever been the same

99. a major fright

a major fright

frights
may be the norm
but every person
and their soul
still feels the jolt
of surprise

it could be anything,
it could be rain,
a proposal of anything (including marriage),
maybe a passing train

the norm is here always,
if it wasn't i'd be surprised,
but whatever it is,
i always appreciate
the wonderful jolt of surprise.

100. what's happening?

"what's happening?"

it could be anything
just a person
smiling
but what does she think of me?

i don't know how to find out
and now i'm wondering
if i'm too scared
to want to know

101. benefits of clouds covering

benefits of clouds covering in the blue sky
i currently right now have the benefit of a cloudy sky
today, at least now at eight in the evening, a blaring grey,
drab, not too much warmth, bit in some way inviting,
just now, no joy of a human skin deep-frying persuasion,
something to make every day happy,
something to make every day of mine happy. :)

102. each sign

each sign
each telltale sign,
each day's hope,
each piece of vertebra of spine,

like every important little day.
every optimism increasing,
 like skiing reverse up a slope,
every action of life a play,
every single day,
with every piece of optimism increasing and succeeding.

103. far too much

far too much
 so much i love
 so much i do
 so much i think
 so much you do too
 so much to look at
 so much to see
 so much to fix
 so much to free
 so much to do differently
 so much to plan
 so much to change
 so much to be
 so much to be happy for,
 so much for tomorrow and today :)

104. a sign of something?

"a sign of something?"
 a note
 a smile
 a wave
 a cheery hello
 what do i see?
 i don't know

105. testing, testing

"testing, testing"
 testing, testing,
 everything's on trial
 i'm being tested every day
 everything, everyday, something's being tested
 every count, every second,
 testing, testing, every day,
 everything, every day, everything i do is on trial. :)

106. my destiny

"my destiny"
 my destiny is all over the place
 i just haven't found it yet
 it's somewhere hiding somewhere unfound
 somewhere where nothing does matter,
 i'm not just another person
 and my life not another thread in somebody else's clothing
 my destiny is littered conspicuously all over the place
 and as it is i just haven't found it yet. :)

107. everything, everything, every day

"everything, everything, every day"
 everyone i meet has a different play on words

the construction of every syllable and sentence unique
every breath, every beat every crush, kiss, romance and love
unique in unique fingerprint ways
every job, life, blood drop and shot like smiley dna
everything, everything, every day

108. unexpected

"unexpected"

yeah, i'm happy, for now,
everything's going well, and my life couldn't be happier
every day, something different,
and something

109. every little detail

"every little detail"

every little detail
every little thing
every little event
every little day
every little thought
every little day
every little bit of everything
every little thing
every little detail
every little day

110. bloody noisy

"bloody noisy"

stupid noise
it's a wonder i can stand it
noise breathing down my ears
it's a wonder i can stand it
it's a wonder i can take nearly anything
it's a wonder i'm a person at all
bloody noise, bloody noisy
too noisy for me to stand
yet somehow i'm still here
somehow listening to what maddy tells me is trash
this is something i haven't yet figured out yet
stupid, stupid, noisy and stupid concert...

111. an awful ode to homer simpson

"an awful ode to homer simpson" [by request]

doughnuts and leaking reactors the neutronic nuclear
environment
television, duff beer and the customised sofa the home habitat
kids, one of whom he'd like to sometime strangle
marge, someone who's in the midst of every situation in the
house
while mr. burns's safety supervisor eats another doughnut and
doesn't realise the meltdown coming by
he's also so many other things
while smithers lets him grovel to burns to get back his job
again...

112. love and contradictions

"love and contradictions"

my love is not dying
all my abilities are still here
everything's disappearing
everything's gone
yet my love is still not dying

113. my life

my life
oh, my life is such a heaven,
jump, and jump, and jump all day,
move, move, move and move all day.
what i seem to do is always heaven,
every, every happy day,
every, every day. :)

114. every day, every way

"every day, every way"
every day, every day
every day and every day. :)
every day, and every day,
every way, and every day. :)

115. the life i love

the life i love
my lifetime is a mixture of words
a rhythm of breaths
a lurch in each direction
maybe a dash of everything
a smattering of food
definitely
and a feast of
everything i like
and do
washing it all down
with a pint of forever happiness and smiles
this is the lifetime i know that i love

116. up and down

up and down
bobbing, bobbing
up and down
my life is going
horribly down
into the depths of
anything but
school again

117. a car's conversation

"a car's conversation"

apparently rumours say that my name is valerie,
but i don't profess a lot much more about that.
i don't profess to know a lot about soot either,
or much about the world of exhaust.
yet i guzzle continually more and more of octane 91,
and my engine-filled hulk only knows reverse and forward,
and probably ninety ks on state highway four,

shooting carbon monoxide into the airspace i'd been occupying before.

to the authorities' computers, they reckon i'm a late model honda civic,
but i don't profess to know much more than that,
i'm just a mundane and cynical red-coloured car, lovingly driven by someone who knows me well,
and, oh yes, my name's valerie, but i don't profess to know much more...

118. depressed

"depressed"

my life's a mess
i think it's a mess
everything i do ends up a mess
i must be totally depressed

nothing seems to be working
nothing seems to be responding
everything's a mess
i must be depressed

my sleep is messed up
insomnia is making a mess
everything's a messed-up situation
i'm gripped firmly by insomnia and i'm depressed

my life's a mess
everything everything everything in my life
is messed up
i guess i must be pretty sad and depressed

119. jumpy

jumpy

jump, jump and jump
that's all i do
from one disaster to my next real answer
bouncy i jump along
to my next hope or dance
jumpy, jumpy i bounce along

120. not good

not good

forget my fated smile
there are no awful intentions
but i feel like i could do more
than inhale and do this loony thing

121. the splendour of school

the splendour of school

splendid
today i feel almost at the end
nearly time for stupid school
again
no fair
it's no fair

122. gone

"gone"
up
up
up
and away
up
up
up
and i disappear

123. it's a day

"it's a day"
it's a day
what a consuming, bearing thought
i don't want to think of it
but somehow i've been caught up in the craze of it

124. my emotions, my happiness and my brain

my emotions, my happiness and my brain
my emotions are like a network
many terminals, many nodes
my happiness is like a tree
many branches, many leaves
my life is like my brain
many cells and neurones, and many dead ones too. :)

125. my most common emotion

my most common emotion
my most common emotion is one of neutrality
something that pushes and persuades but for every side
and, somehow, does little more
than, maybe, balance things out
a teeny little bit
for what will probably be
from here on, my puny and unheralded future
to mirror my inconspicuous, boringly inauspicious and probably
insignificant past.

126. foundations

"foundations"
hobbled together
quickly
in a hurry
i suddenly crumble
and i disappear

127. a letter

"a letter"
pen
love
written contact
words and words
anything
that seems romantic

128. my mind

my mind
my soul is like a processing factory of information
a clearinghouse of thoughts, wishes and fuzzy feelings
that can make me giddy, sad, precocious and dumb
it becomes a library of emotions, smiles and other things
so many things pop up that i really want to store
and almost must i store every moment of warmth and cold inside
something much daunting

but essential
for my line of feeling
of emotions, nervousness, tensions, truisms and looks
my lines of feelings
happily and memorably stored
up here, in the organ of mine i most love, my brain. :)

129. why not to bother to think negatively

why not to bother to think negatively
my life can be described as a non-event by myself sometimes
when i feel bored or depressed
sometimes i nearly succumb to think like that
though i don't do it often
that's not really too healthy
but sometimes questioning myself
is the only activity i can think and devise up
to lift myself from depression, dullness and boredom
but the only problem
is that i find myself straight back in the cesspool
without having dived intentionally
because i think negatively
and not happily and positively, as i'd intended
and as i've hoped for the future

130. so fast

"so fast"
everything's moving
so fast
i
can't tell
where
i am

131. destruction

"destruction"
click
something changed
ridges different, peaks changed
anything uniform and serial modified
anything of value and in order erased
suddenly nothing seems to have been left

132. watching

watching
i'm a person who loves watching anything interesting
any curiosity-piquing thing
will do
to further my instinct of intrigue

133. walking

walking
walking creates something different in me
something inside me becomes horribly different
i almost feel like a different self
when i somehow bite a shattering shotgun shell
and--exercise

134. raindrops

"raindrops"

r aining
a nything
i nstinctively rhythmic
n otionally live-giving
d ropping
r aining randomly everywhere
o rderly is the attribute missing
p attering on the roof as a warm comfort on a cold, wet day
s oulless possibly, but something to remember. :)

135. please give me a rainy day

please give me a rainy day
what would i give for a rainy day
please, no more 30°c days, PLEASE,
i am begging for a small storm of dropping water
and thus to end my desire for falling rainwater
what i would give for an end to the heatwave summer
even if it means leaving for something else
to leave this awful heatwave summertime
with a hope that, please, will this end?
even my love for a warm-rainy autumn is starting to bend. :)

136. don't let me fall into loneliness

don't let me fall into loneliness
oh, what i would do if i were lonely
probably anything i would see, i would mimic, i suppose
maybe i would have pangs of faked laughter
before i might (presumably) get carted away
but if only i could be breaking through this stationary
speculation
maybe i could say something less silly, stupid, insipid, inane,
half-witted, asinine and vapid,
maybe i would have a better social life. :)

137. try not to stutter, but don't mutter

try not to stutter, but don't mutter
if you can do so don't stutter, but don't at all mutter,
for if you do the latter the forgiveness will be like muted
butter on the television screen,
silent, spreadable but no words coming but maybe some bounced
and returned mutter,
as for the former, i don't know.

138. no choice but to love a jagged future path

no choice but to love a jagged future path
i'm trying very hard to
think of something different
with thoughts of magic
which are warnings
of heartache to come
or joy
that i'll never forget
i find it difficult to steer my life
in foresight with the lack of facts creating a mist
with no litre of credibility

i may be flying forward blind
but i love my fear of unpredictability
i have to
i have no choice

139. why?

why?

why is the sky just blue?
why are there too many activities?
why do things seem so simple?
why do rabbits like eating carrots and lettuce?
why does it rain?
why am i here?
why is the world so different?
why are things i see so diverse?
why is time so short?
why is a lifetime's time so short?
why do things seem so simple?
why are there so many questions i could ask?
why is why such a nice word?

140. it's a wonderful rainy day

"it's a wonderful rainy day"
it's a different day
it's kinda rainy
so it's kinda fun
it's a rainy day

141. rain

"rain"
it's a wonderful feeling
a large clump of rain
so it's a wonderful day
and i know i'll enjoy it

142. no pun intended

"no pun intended"
beliefs are made to be changed
believe it

143. depressed yet happy

"depressed yet happy"

it's a happy day
and i'm happy
and probably jumpy too
so something feels unusual
everything is unusually good
i'm still trying to find out the reason

other than that the rain decided to pour down too well to be
true

144. nonsense

"nonsense"
what i remember
what i say
anything i say
is whatever i say

145. romantic nonsense

"romantic nonsense"
observations

love
notes
everything
romantically
daily
anything
love
everything
everyday

146. emotionally speaking

"emotionally speaking"
i am stuck
in somewhere i don't know
it's in a place where i drop everything
and find the lack of a needed path of escape
unable to get out
for there is none
and i am stuck
somewhere
i am stuck

147. life is my day

life is my day
life is my day
as i drive it
like the unleaded 96
gobbled by my car
i can do nearly anything
with some confusion
and black 'n' weird humour
because my awful reasoning
drives my day. :)

148. who knows?

who knows?
who knows edgar?
i sure didn't
wherever that came from
i'm not sure

149. summer holiday

summer holiday
nearly, it's nearly the end
something i nearly adore
something short, something lengthy
it seemingly seems a drinks mix of both
of a finale
with which somehow i must cope

150. fixation

"fixation"
i am in the middle of a difficulty complex
with probably ten million neuroses devouring my mind
my reasoning feels like the cold meat
on the top of last nights peperoni in the fridge
the pizza forlorn makes to look like my own self image

that time may as well be up
and the time for me to go
and run off and do something else
that continue with my current hobbies and obsessions
and get the feeling i'm a bona fide dummy.

151. life like riding a lift

"life like riding a lift"

up and down my life goes happily
no chance for any god-like intervention from me
i am manhandled by forces of dodgy credibility and invisibility
that seem to only want to curtail my dreams and chances of
perpetuity
and demand to hear me start to curse and swear
then gift to me eternally a package of guilt, sadness, misery
and pain

but i couldn't possibly let these forces have their fun
to do so would be slightly debauched and corrupt of me
i will never dare to fall to these people

though who knows, it might actually happen,
and, something probably worse than the giddy feeling riding a
lift

but it would have to be something insatiable to overwhelm me
and any overpowering invasion would be crazy :)

152. take me with you

"take me with you"
take me with you
whatever we could do together
i could only dearly hope to know
by a fearless devotion and addiction to discovery
and something that won't increase the distance between
the two of us
as buddies

153. when you return, i think of you

when you return, i think of you
i remember so much of you
like something i try to remember to show
the memory of before, the memory of today
and some images of what i wonder might happen today
as my sight matches another something of the present
that i now persuade myself to notice
now that when you return, i think of you
where now, suddenly, it is you that my sight finds.
well, i guess you've come back. hi.

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