



# Blue Roses

Carl Carr

**Gen20 Press** <sup>TM</sup>

Copyright © 2024 by Carl Carr  
Published by Gen20 Press 2024  
License Notes  
Creative Commons  
Authorized [obooko.com](https://obooko.com) edition  
All Rights Reserved

Poems captured at the  
narrow edge of life and times  
in the early 21st century with  
all its incumbent joys and  
impenetrable horrors.

**they wander**  
through  
the wet jungle  
a place  
of  
strange mewling  
sounds  
shrieks  
ghostly moans  
for a place  
to stay  
kicking

the scrub brush

broken logs

castaway

tree branches

ground critters

moist and

humid

darkness approaching

joy evades

they come upon  
an abandoned dwelling  
ramshackle design  
thrown together  
in a panic  
broken windows  
doors falling off  
hinges  
in serious  
disrepair  
clearly unoccupied

he is  
an enemy  
of change

only  
old things  
he embraces

she'd  
rather be  
a hammer  
than a nail



in a way

he

is good

to

her

inside

a

sullen

piteous

man

residing in

squalor  
slumps against  
a wall  
a man  
used to  
sniffing his own turds  
guilt  
like a shadow  
hanging over

they eye each other  
suspiciously

then turn aside  
prospects grim  
light fading

there are seven levels  
to every communication  
knowing them  
and understanding  
how to navigate them  
is primary

stone ears

hollow eyes  
silent tongues  
zero effort

she always  
knew  
he'd  
pull the trigger

remembering  
days  
by Towannus River

**cranky crustaceans** create  
caliginous calcified  
compounds contumaciously  
calling crawfish crafty  
crinkled crawlers containing  
consumable contaminants

**silhouettes of trees**

gnarled

brilliant streaks

hot pink

gold

overtake the sky

he squints

huge orange

and blue

adult swim

sign outside

like a strobe  
light  
a seventies disco  
neon sign  
glimmers  
more boldly  
than  
the colors  
in the dawn  
kudzu  
strangles  
cars

left

after

pants around

ankles

escapes



**quite dazzling**

in the trees

feeling luminous

animals beyond

the mud

the feeling

will come again

sinister and green

under the tomb

excrete huge gems

behind the air

the pleasure is no more

strange and numb  
about the grave  
meeting yellow shivas  
beneath the towers  
intense  
the pleasure continues  
greying  
tired  
on the edge of the world  
no way out  
for how long  
the other unable to stop

**blue roses**

psychosis

above dementia

dream forged

sloppy sex

naked

sticky

drinking stories

drunk

drink

drunk

men

women

human nature

psychology

alcoholism

experimental

another night and day

histrionics

poetry

lurid magazines

psychology

tinnitus

measurements

evaluations

starry nights

**uxorious you**

snuggling me closely

laying on the sofa

saying little

speaking volumes

feasting me with dinner

drinking me with drink

sun-blached and heated

re-arranging my wig

with origami cranes

those gentle souls

one does appreciate too

the clandestine border  
crossing

striated sinews

expectant lips

singing new songs of my soul

uxorious you

a horizon of lost dreams

**pale and hypocritical**  
celebrities surround  
chasing peace in suicide  
fleeing the common ground

a menace to salvation  
the fiendish virus spreads  
spitting bile at human  
whores

the nearly standing dead

cataclysmic and prolific



apostles will unite  
finding warmth within the  
crypts  
and vision without sight

**he stuffs eggs**  
into his mouth  
nods as  
thanks for these  
thy gifts  
is spoken  
says amen  
his dirty  
chewed fingernails  
stuffing more  
and more into  
his meth scarred

mouth

not caring entirely

who he says amen to

not caring why

as long as

he keeps

getting to

stuff his mouth

his broke

ass

broke

ass

and  
more broke  
greedy mouth  
but a fiver  
from his  
girlfriend  
will set  
him on fire  
for a sure thing  
wager  
my ship's  
coming in

he assures her  
she is  
past  
expecting  
mud pit miracles  
she knows  
she's her own  
worst enemy  
but can't seem  
to stop  
poor choices  
latching onto her

topless bars

runaway cars

backseat promises

cocaine lies

raping of the soul

down

the rabbit hole

again

**it's a battered**

old me

and a battered

old frown

keep looking up

keep falling down

oh no oh no

the hardness

the hurting

has me again

i'm calling to the wind

and calling to the sea

calling for  
the bits  
and pieces of me  
return  
regroup  
reform  
oh no oh no  
shifted  
and scattered  
and tossed  
side to side  
thought all that mattered



was

the thrill of the ride

too late

i see

the ride is broke

and for my troubles

a hearse as my yoke

my river of life

seems more

slim channel

as it curls

and purls

adds blood  
to the battle  
maybe muck  
in the gutter  
will skink on by  
give  
cause  
to the what  
put sleep  
to the why

**pale gray lumps**

accumulate

ache

throb

crash

burn

split open

and bleed

puddles collect

the toes

fingers

curled

intense pain

ears ringing

tinnitus

mouth screaming

teeth rattling

aching

throat tightening

stenosis takes hold

**circle of keys**

valley of gold

java sparrows

gigantic claws

grump and grab

the ruby's crucible

birds fleeing vertically

the very bed of the torrent

spun from grace

rain and rumbles

fluffed clouds

dark dawn  
fervent growth  
in the beginning  
squeezed into existence  
with a head  
of stars  
lungs of  
wonder  
body rhyming  
with the earth  
tsunami  
splendor

**While the night slept**

I held you

While the stars ached

You soothed me

While the wind

Breathed

We entwined

Connected

Limb on limb

Heat on heat

Tingling

Like the

First time

Feeling like

The first time

Feasting

Like the first time

Yearning

Turning

Burning

Swirling

Like the first time

Three times

Without pause



Like the first time

We kiss chaos

When we make love

**chemiluminescence**

iridescence

have come so far

weathered so much

haven't slept

for three days

the world

looks different

topsy-turvy

turned inside out

can hear

the electric

lines buzzing

can see

the sky

bubbling

the ice

whispers

and burns

each minute

longer

than the one

before

chittering

chittering

precambrian

the earth

beneath my

feet

jerks sideways

abnormal

shift

chemiluminescence

iridescence

so far from home  
cosmically astounding  
there will  
always be  
that element  
unknown

**hard chapel**

kneelers

bare-kneed

real repents

I cop a smoke

grubby hands

torn stolen

trousers

some downturned

chump

easy pickins

and a few

sins

ain't tellin

father

please forgive

me father

please give

me some

of that  
reel it out  
penance

ten Hail Marys  
five Our Fathers

that should do it  
free as a crow  
again

off I go



to the world  
of fun  
or  
sin  
he says

whatcha want  
from me  
pal  
a kid's  
gotta roll

so easy  
to dance

in  
and out

of  
shaky bonds

mother is calling  
hearty  
strongly

lights are coming on  
time to get in

gotta dance  
the dance  
with the free wolf

but some rules  
you gotta follow  
some rules  
is golden

some rules  
to break

some rules  
to crush

some rules  
to follow  
and  
choke down the sick

puke it

up

all night long

ulema

jamaa jamaa

jool

**read her**

between the lines

or you

won't know her

at all

will roll away

unnoticed

a rose of many petals

a prickly pear

acting of a dreadful thing

a phantasm

a hideous dream

spiritually and morally

empty

moving through the world

in a listless

and

meaningless existence

**Wududji she said. Oieehb**  
said I.

And in this way we spoke a secret mysterious language maybe lost generations ago in the dark forests of time under moss covered rocks and swept away by raging rivers. And as far as we were aware, this language had not been named or spoken by anyone before us, yet it so perfectly suited our purposes as clearly as if it had been



discovered and mastered by  
countless civilizations long  
ago. Ttcty she whispered.  
And ccdyvc I responded in  
softer tones than I realized.  
Upon our deep embrace  
verbal communication  
ceased.

**Doctor Reginald Seiberg** had a nasty habit of dropping into my world like a swirling cyclone of perilous yarbling Norse Hounds. Last I saw him, he was grasping something large, long, and sloppily tarp wrapped tightly against his chest as he tried most unsuccessfully to squeeze out of the door of his pickup truck. Shouting at me to do something or other that was so unclear to me I

decided to do nothing at all.  
What that was that he tried  
to wrangle out of the door I  
did not know and was afraid  
to ask. Renowned for his  
contributions to Advanced  
Hyperkinetic  
Psychoanalytics, his  
published papers concerned  
divining the man in the child,  
without considering what he  
is before he becomes a man  
which led to unanimous  
adoption of mistaken notions

that to this day remain almost unchallenged. Man meddles with them and they become evil, forcing one soil to yield the products of another, one tree to bear another's fruit, loves all that is deformed and monstrous, learns his paces like a saddle-horse. Pure autonomies.

**life is not virtual**

life is actual

remembering that

and holding this close

saves us

from the congested mindset

that allows tyrannical rule

fascism

and autocracy

playing games

on big wide screens

is all well and good

seeing the world  
as one big  
virtual reality game  
is a dangerous mistake

**in some countries**

shackled

by

authoritarian control

religion is

victimized

used

and manipulated

as political

ideology

to maintain

power of the state

whereas instead  
one could  
transcend political  
and  
religious considerations  
with purpose neither  
to exalt nor  
debase religion  
but to tell  
an enchanting story  
add strangeness  
to beauty



instead  
beleaguered  
by daily  
brutalities  
amid  
growing  
body counts  
i am invaded  
by migrant  
nations  
bits and pieces  
sinew and gristle

fragments  
everywhere  
dangerous emotions  
horrific flashbacks  
carnage wreaked by  
totalitarian regimes  
the world  
waking up  
in the middle  
of the night  
unable to breathe  
heart thumping

feeling of claustrophobia  
arousing  
curiosity  
of  
the establishment  
fears of  
being arrested  
tortured  
killed  
as if  
i would never  
ever get out

of  
this  
nightmare  
terror  
hallucinations  
shivering ghosts  
disaster forecasting  
religious fanaticism  
corrosive  
destructive  
poison

**swirl of**  
glorified  
glorified  
petrified doom  
gruel of mankind  
spitting into  
the winds  
enough for all

consume  
consume  
consume it will

to faithful density  
to tragic overload  
to toothless  
putrid grins  
and vomit  
laced cobblestone  
the hard earned  
results

**most mysterious**

species on our planet

a mystery

of unanswered

questions

with

my

face

buried

deep

lapping

the

sweet  
fountain  
of  
youth  
she is  
a  
light  
in a  
very dark world  
woman  
whispering  
indistinctly



breath

ragged

go

go

go

go

out

of

liquids

she says

breath

ragged

keep

going

i'll

be

100,000 ashes

transition

a multiverse

where all realities

happen

simultaneously

perspective shift

silence extremely loud

dim the lights

light the candles

bring the seduction

pretend confusion

mimic behavior

flip the hair

banter and cajole

the dance commences

fire crackles

communication strains

accusation fly

air of calm

empathetic

behavior

fades in the skirmish

soon all is knives and teeth

lower middle-class

public upbringing

prevails

raises questions

unanswerable

without serious insult

the dance continues

DNA sequences

adaptive mutation

bacterial fissures

epistasis rings

transfer RNA

a new question

and the next

answer will give

rise to

the next question

and so on

and so on

and so on

moonstone truths

**purity**

true friendship

unconditional love

exhibited by

children

truly remarkable

stars

light

pour

out of

eyes

and mouths

burn

everything

scorches

love

near

drains

mind

dust mites

crawl

across

hardwood

floors



bluebirds

tweet

uncaged

voices

whisper

colors

splash

red

green

yellow

blue

water

drips

red

neon

tree creaks

daffodils

great

wall

collapses

mown hay

poem

painting

explodes

dandelions  
overflowing  
disconnected  
unpeeled barley  
hearts  
sea foam  
green  
baby  
feet  
patting  
eyebrows  
from

the edge  
kisses  
from  
the  
storm  
train  
rumbling  
in  
distance  
muffled  
screams  
cries

**Live dangerously**

Live exposed

Live splattered against the  
wall

Live smashed and scattered  
into the wind

Live taking the chance that  
should not be taken

Live flattened by the raging  
seas

Live shamelessly

Live fleeing the Eagle  
as you invade her nest

Live with all you have  
leaving nothing in reserve  
Race across that Rubicon  
hell bent for shoreline  
Live like this  
Live like this

Because one life

Is all we have

# **Hellcat**

Roaring through

Tearing up city streets

Agitating neighborhoods

backfires and explosions

Fill the night sky

Public Enemy number one

Hell, comes to dinner

With a screaming roar

A cuckoo's egg

Dropped in the sewer

Ala carte Terracide

**Excited, talking**

birds loud squawking

sunlight coming down

Color spinning

clouds are thinning

we go round and round

It is then I understand

as I take you by the hand

These enchanted moments  
with you



every word you utter  
like honey butter  
as angels flutter round your  
head

can't help listening  
your eyes are glistening  
and everything you say  
is heaven led

It is then I understand  
as I take you by the hand

These enchanted moments  
with you

**You are my love, my life,  
my best chance to live  
free**

My eyes when I watch the  
sun setting over the sea

My lungs when the cool  
breeze blows softly into me

You are my ears when I listen  
to bird songs of glee

My happiness you were, you  
are and always will be

When you laugh, when you  
sing, when you cry and when  
you dream

When you are near or when  
you are far, you always will  
be, always were

And always are, my love, my  
soul mate

My number one weakness  
and my greatest strength

When you were born

While you live and long after  
you die  
you were, you are  
and always will be  
my love

**the broad sprawling**

greenwoods

rain scent strong

sunlight speckling

rain beaded grass blades

christmas berries

withstand full sunlight

tolerate serpentine based

adobe soils

line the meandering paths

invade every space

color the surroundings

taste awful

contain cyanide compounds

denote the dangerous beauty  
of nature

better for birds

christmas berries their  
favorite

no birds about

foliage denuded trees

stretch in proud display

toward the grasping sun

shame the foliage full

trees as uncomfortable  
body image types  
these full leaf trees  
do right to ignore  
the narcissist denuded  
in the near distance  
the vast  
evanescence lake  
yawns and glistens  
mallard ducks  
honking geese  
peaceful swans



diving deep for food

perimeter flanked

by wooden bridges

earthward

asphalt paths replete with

potholes

some beneficent strangers

thoughtful

planted boot prints

in the wet asphalt

now displayed

eternal wanderlust

further

deeper

onward

berms appear

tall berm

10 feet high

berm land

cuckoo's eggs

we trek on

through brush

and bluster

a prismatic

multilateral day  
unpredictable  
like a clockwork orange  
dark threatening clouds  
linger overhead  
a darker grey  
is breaking through  
a lighter one  
high contrast  
sunlight streaming through  
rain obstinately present  
yet settled

taciturn

embraced by clouds

languorous

in its cloudy hug

sullen

plotting

thunder roars

shattering silence

**uncontrollable jolting**

shifting

shaking

rocking

rumbling madness

eyes dart left and right

hands grasp chair

white knuckle

what is happening

sensory circuits

haywire

eyes dart left and right

gone spasmodic

overload

chaotic movement

powerful

multidirectional shudder

snap

judder

cease

sanity reload

earthquake rolling through

# **taxonomy of native animals**

unintelligible noises

move among

industrial unnatural food

heart alarmists

perception of facial

impairment

the moon shivers

shakes

quivers

emotions erased

erupting drainage

ineffective

trees howling

lurking

seeking lobotomized

obese goats

crows strut

and pick

stubble grounds

caw caw caw

may bite

scratch



threaten

spread disease

congregate in

large numbers

wind

rocks

miniature waves

ancient places

ducks

geese

squirrels

raccoons

innocent

attacked by predators

hit by cars

territorial fighting

injury

and death

disease prone

killed as

pests tomorrow

bisected amygdala trilling

noiseless whispering

prosody

echo of native animals

trill

thrill

trill

trill

make of life

a horse of spoons

make of days

a gorse of moons

curl your nose

around her cheeks

ever returning

ever returning

again

and again

and again

**bulbous batrachians**

hippity hop

into the glass pond

uh huh uh huh

shattering water

hurling a million

multicolored fragments

of sparkling light

skyward

sideward

pandemonious

fragmentation

fractal upstaging

leaping lily pads

uh huh uh huh uh huh

human rights

freedom

care

love

respect

no substitute

tachum

mecking variation

dystopian

thumb suck

crawl

**√n rule**

not fearful

sound trumpet

stammer

stutter

trembling

dumb signs

cryptic



ceremonial crows

tremors black

signs destroyed

the law of nature has won

**presidential lies**

community ties

megalomaniac skies

feed

breed

bleed

concede

**followed her**  
around the world  
to catch but  
a glimpse  
of her ever enchanting  
intoxicating  
completely sublimating  
gossamer spirit  
will o' the wisp  
anoointed  
glossolalia appointed  
willowing away

ceasing naught  
spinning yarn  
tongues ancient  
touch given  
yet untouched  
rare flightless bird  
eternal  
flittering flight  
free among many  
lost amid few  
blessings  
exponential

clouds race across the sky  
thunder rumbles  
ground shakes  
trees shiver  
leaves ripped from branches  
whip the face and eyes  
dangerous winds  
assault  
life bristles

# **Alone in a room**

3 a.m.

dark and hazy

starlight flickers

lamp fades

fireflies fly into the wall

all is energy

it can never be destroyed

is endless

can only change

from one form to another

five men in a bunker

detonations all around  
plaster dust  
in faint curls  
fall  
from the ceiling

spiraling doom  
roar of assault  
whisper of defeat  
loud explosion overhead  
curdling fear in the eyes  
crowded train

stale air

miserable passengers

train thundering

outside

man cries his lament

every small or big gripe

launches an arrow toward  
him

as he sings so sweetly

of the tree of death



**year filled**

with magic

dreams

birds chained to sky

good madness

kiss someone

who thinks you're wonderful

make art

write

draw

build

sing

live

hope

surprise yourself

**she looks about her**

the inhospitable

environs

slathered tongues

drooling

panting

lurking like hyenas

yet

under the hood

she is a swiss clock

once viewed

the unwary prey

yanked in  
never to be  
seen  
again  
it is mine  
give it to me  
but an ephemeral  
wisp  
washed away  
in faint  
screams  
the importance

of self-awareness

the fundamental

need for order

meaning

coherence

there is no safety

she hunts

by day

**to shadow self**

gonna rise to my knees

gonna not ask please

gonna move

and stand

and sing

in one grand

declaration of strength

and individuality

break the cord

race the wind

taste the life that's grown.

if all i have  
is what you want  
know simply  
this is mine  
and mine alone  
there comes a point  
where pretend  
runs out of steam  
and darker truths prevail  
where blackest night  
and grinding light  
reveal the true contender

on this anointed trail  
there may be more  
lord knows there's less  
of this be most assured  
when sweat and blood  
meets rain and steel  
the chosen  
has endured  
to rise up  
and be counted  
apart from those  
fate has defined



as mere posers  
who beat a hasty retreat  
the cutting truth will shine  
not of pale importance  
the bitter truths we sing  
if virtue and acclaim be one  
division leaves a hollow sting

**in the garden**

of love

and roses

we stay forever entwined

in the love ballet

for it is the essence

of life

its sweet refrain

love

and roses

and tears

that always remain

to love

is to

sacrifice self

and gain

everything

**naked sweaty**

wide eyed wondering

staring depravity

bleakness surrounding

death resounding

who are you

who am i

who are we

who are they

who...

blazing fires

lust consumes

eternal vagrant

beggar moon

laughing, dancing, sepulcher

song

rejoice, rejoice children

deed is done

how do we

why should we

do we care

do we dare

what to wear

anyone there

only stares

only stares

thrown down

immortal ground

bare the place, stare the face

grope grab

plunge stab

howl scream

dream the dream

soft wet, wet, wet, wet

forget, forget, forget, forget...

**consumed by the heat**  
of truthful tears  
chained to an unresponsive  
body  
sensually mute  
numb to life  
in all its multiform  
manifestations  
pure and profane  
alike  
what is life  
but a full reminder

that what occurs  
without  
is of dramatic  
and tragic  
consequence within  
to be numb  
is to endure  
to feel to the pores  
every tide  
every purl  
of the harrowing  
whirlwind currents



is to be pain  
apportioned  
entirely  
this is life  
suffering  
a sweet pain  
divinely pure  
confessions  
of secret tendernesses  
denied  
restrained  
forcibly

through societal barriers  
majority imposed  
tears arriving  
too little  
too late  
too confused  
too clear to contain  
the gut wrenching pain  
within  
children born to an  
uncomprehending world  
a world full of perverted  
wisdoms

where to act on the words  
received

is to counteract the actions  
ordered

is it a wonder

that self-recrimination

and madness

follow

screaming

shrieking

wreaking spiritual havoc

as the soul is burned

like so much driftwood  
the eternal flame  
human destruction at its  
finest  
its worst  
its enduring consistency  
so it is

**she tells**

of

ladies adjacent

pure essence

lower their noses

raise their skirts

ride the steel beast

blissful surrender

genii tale excitation

oh my

oh my

oh my

this moment

overcomes

red flush

badge of honor

cease the unspeakable

expletives

no father shall preach

no mother avows

sly wink of eye

assertion

get in the groove

some love that

skirt flies up in the breeze  
and some love that  
on the knees yes please  
and some love that  
riding high come noon  
and some love that  
scream and cry to the moon  
and some love that  
scream and cry to the moon  
and some love that  
love that  
love that

**he told me**

a long drawn tale

a long drawn tale of life

and regrets

and drugs

and tears

and moments of fear

and running scared

break down

the walls

open

the doors



rats gnaw at ground fruit  
apathetic cats look on  
he told me  
your head is  
humming  
and it  
won't go  
he told me  
of  
days and nights  
and moons  
and fights

and drugged out  
moments of intense  
meaning  
that meant  
nothing at all  
camera shutter clicking  
and sex  
and songs  
played all night long  
slinging  
that kitty  
from here to whiskerville

and dreams and schemes  
never realized  
camera shutter clicking  
there's a bustle  
in your  
hedgerow  
and loves  
that came  
and went  
and went  
and came  
and some

came

twice

in the front door

out the back

and some repeat

dishonest

deceitful

shuck the pain away

shuck the pain away

mine now

bro

mine now

bro

complete loves

burn so bright

fizzle fast

then outta sight

tears fall

on my

guitar strings

repeat

repeat

repeat

gone like a fart  
in a windstorm  
with a pain  
that lasts  
eternal

shuck the pain away

shuck the pain away

and punches

and bruises

and wounds

and slaps

heard around the world

we are connected

will be forever

can't fix it

till it's broken

and in the end

love  
ragged  
and torn  
crawls along  
life's blood road  
raising its weak head  
for a weary kiss  
and a big resounding hug  
and tears unending

sorry

sorry



sorry

sorry

sorrow

be gone

can't fix it

till it's broken

**petals from heaven**  
dandelions in rain  
all on earth  
are associated  
with those  
in the  
spirit world  
who are  
like themselves  
attributes of femininity  
seen in the clouds  
attended by

angels  
with trumpets  
and the whole  
visible universe  
destroyed  
broken legal system  
broken results  
cacophonous  
voices  
on radio  
bird cawing  
wind howling

vehicles

crashing

thunder

rumbling

wails

screams

vehement

crying

sea cucumber attacks

shoreline

osprey

lighthouses

sea shells  
scattering  
in the wind  
we sail together  
on this rickety boat  
of many holes  
the sea  
vast  
and  
dark  
ever informing

**i was**

thinking

about you

today

the way

you shelter

me

with love

the way

you twist

your body around

me

kiss me in  
the morning  
with your  
waking call  
and in the glow  
of loving  
tenderness  
i sing like a fool

i love  
the sound  
of the rain

i love  
the sound  
of the rain  
and the still  
of a sunset  
glowing  
as it plays  
across  
your face



**little you**

certainty uncertain

at movie in oblivion

only talking

calling

witnessed

very

few

scenes

think

you are really  
popular

a saturation  
beyond the storm

convents know not  
vehicles  
wrongness

half tarts

a chain that says  
one

morsels  
creamy  
everything

you can box  
nothing

down  
the lights

cinematography  
just chaos

worse out  
as seething slips

a no risk nebula

none are missed

theme of  
flowers of dead

not as lonesome

a mass sentence

stumbling intersection

we are

sidewalk crickets

see second first

on small screen

hear into the  
colony  
of you waiting

hear into the  
up tapped  
wooden damp  
half blue

winter  
might hope  
you're a pretty soft unison

**pre-revolutionary**

new wave nuns

this

our tail of Anna

in out

in out

everywhere

hear hear

waive reward

no surface carnations

twitching moments

the us

and we

our

pinkies to crown



curbed ballad

finale

go glad

the scribbled mess

if everyone

is the two

is the fun

of the pre-revolutionary

as here

crosses strained intersections

bans the paper

convent patrons

puts them into

orchestral hymns

and ends its

whispered of

door there

turned stone and trash

harm

your first think  
is harmful

wrong

your fruiting  
feels foul as  
religious rats  
manage another's throat

but she looks  
lights up

they're united crooks  
insides drowning

emanating all over  
one bitter room

was for  
live music  
one moment

together  
sung praise  
of malice

holding the artful  
little drummer

uncalled for

after Anna faces  
her second overlook  
from

the convent of the chords

over one third  
of voting ants  
as they do have  
a stranger right

exit

exit

exit

**pale odor**  
aquamarine  
veins

thin

powder blue  
blood within

dead stone  
pool  
deep

full

night swing

white shadows

ghouls

afire

lights

lights

lights

green concrete



magic rice balls

it has come back

it is the little pig

it is the new toy

currently destructive

**blue water ghost**

and

giant cranes

chaos

confusion

the last dimension

venenia luan-da

joint

damnitgrav

malevolution

paradox

is not

forest rhapsody

has

shiny gears

royal ark

is

power of noise

siamilite  
gave it all  
the unlit eye  
reigns in  
the cold  
before the end

Carl Carr has been writing poetry since he was nineteen. His work has been widely published in numerous online zines. A gifted songwriter, musician, and storyteller, today he focuses his attention on writing poetry, novels, short stories, and songs, as well as taking occasional breaks to hike the hills and wildlands of California.

More Poems by this Author:  
[Heat Lightning Poems](#)