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## 2021

### Adelaide

#### 1. **If we had begun**

If we had finished  
If we had floated or laughed  
@ the crossroads  
marvellous would be our discourse  
none we did  
we did none  
The outcome is well worth the wait  
The weight of our choice crushes and frees us  
Simultaneously  
01 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

#### 2. **Long after yesterday's vanquished irony**

I fell in love with it  
Wishing for it to be again  
01 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

For my Australian siblings of whom I have none today's maths date is 2-1-21 (it is now Saturday)  
For my Yanks who count  
The date is 1-2-21 (it is still Friday but when it is Saturday it will be 1-2-21)  
And that is our difference  
May it be no more than that in 2021

#### 3. **Absence of turmoil**

In this vacated space  
Filled with once were shadows of ours  
wandering freely  
#aimlessly?  
Across opaque horizon(s)  
never knowing the absence of turmoil would lull us to sleep  
Without regret

You and I  
Eternal turmoil made manifest  
02 January 2021 Victor Harbor South Australia

4. **Plateaus of latent polluted consciousness**

(entrenched by many)  
How trite the uninitiated beggars becomes  
Mistakes of evolution  
fools who do not garner my vision  
I think I will go and shower  
just to wash away my thoughts  
so exhausting it is being me  
03 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

5. **Thoughts clashing**

Crashing  
Accidental reasoning  
Love  
...such a token effort  
If we make it to tomorrow  
we will know hope is real  
04 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

6. **I sped through life**

just to get  
to here  
to hear  
what I thought then would be now  
so mistaken was my prophecy  
intent unravelled  
Revelations disregarded  
But then again  
now could be what someone else imagined  
[implanted into me]  
as it surely is not where I thought  
I would be  
long before I sped through life  
to arrive to here  
The miracle of life  
finally realized  
05 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

7. **I treat my like as a foreign spy**

Hiding behind a façade of normality  
and my love for you  
No criminal intent discoverable  
so good I am @ living life as a double agent  
to my memories  
  
06 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**8. The entertainments of disaster**

so easily removed  
hiding in front of my TV screen  
computer  
devices galore  
Sometimes I have several disasters  
Streaming  
Screaming  
across multiple screens  
All so distance  
so abstract  
I liked the world before  
all these visual haphazard attempts  
at life-living fell to the ground  
Tomorrow I will sit in my garden  
Talk to my flowers  
Such a calm world I will see  
Why can't everyone do that

08 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**9. Not a favourable situation**

Falling off the cliff  
Following  
the herd  
We heard  
Wrongly  
I love the notion of eternity lasting in nanoseconds  
Such a favourable situation after all

09 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**10. Your love obfuscated memories that had no chance of survival**

10 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**11. I waited**

Anticipated  
Strived for  
the crowning moment of my life  
The turning point  
Awakening  
Orgasmic nuclear achievements unhinged  
Unlocked  
Bursting forth  
Flying free  
That metamorphosis moment  
in the fable narrative made manifest  
But alas

After 73 years of incoherent mumblings  
This is it  
These words strewn across my rapidly vaporizing self  
Damn!

10 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**12. No one really cared**

though the wind pretended to  
as the village was swept  
by one more tornado  
and as with any love at the end of a dream  
various misguided saints  
turned away

11 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**13. While rehearsing my death**

That final moment prior to lights going out  
Senses no more  
Unfilled dreams erased  
I was surprised to see how funny you were  
your magical smile so surrendering  
Before I forgot all that once was  
#Life'sFinalEraser  
While rehearsing my death once again  
12 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**14. So late the change**

Seasonal obstruction  
Bleeding softly  
Blending slowly  
Believing surrender is the only option  
Tomorrow we riot  
Turmoil awakening desire  
Changing the spectator's perspective  
So exciting  
The only side I choose  
is that of change

13 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**15. Passing paragraph toward the end of the news**

"death of galaxy observed"  
A galaxy with billions of stars gone  
such a loss of innocent lives  
I look at my hairbrush  
More of my hair on my brush  
less on my head  
now that is a tragedy

of cosmic dimension  
We do not see that in the news do we

15 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**16. If only**

That is what we tell ourselves  
(opinion enhanced opportunist's options)  
Orchestrated insurrection of life's imaginary choices  
As hallucinations begat our distorted reality  
(*our love is forever*)  
As a child I believed so much  
I was a mental magician  
(An absorber of what is possible though never possible)  
Then suddenly I became old  
No longer believing in much  
(though still as bewildered as ever)  
I stare into the vacuum of my life

**If only**

17 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**17. Plain played plans**

Seemingly so simple  
Death defying dread directly displayed  
I had no idea it would end like this  
Plain plans played

18 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**18. While mumbling incoherently**

on the corner of here and there  
passing pedestrians  
stopped  
smiled  
saying  
"of course that is the answer"  
Before going over the cliff  
Of here and now

18 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**19. Dreams surrendering**

shackled to reality  
beliefs unhinged  
The alchemy of broken memories  
lay scattered  
Tattered  
across the masked horizon  
*naked*

Otherwise  
I had quite the normal day

19 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**20. During an analysis of cliffs never gone over**

Flooded rivers almost crossed  
Fleeting desires slightly quenched  
I reflected on my out-of-focus reflection(s)  
Questioning  
why always so close  
never closer  
Perhaps being close is all that kept me alive  
So far

22 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**21. Souvenir shop of love's lost interest**

sitting on dusty cracked shelves  
Once-were-trophies of a younger time  
when a drunken world  
so easily staggered  
only to awaken decades later  
scarcely remembering  
love's lingering souvenirs

24 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**22. As the sole audience**

(deleted soul survivor)  
to the manipulated characters  
in the continuing saga of my ruthless nightly dreams  
(BTW terrible actors each and every one of them)  
I applaud  
in my questionable absence  
to the endless hazards of unfulfilled dreams  
smouldering on the hillside of fading humanity  
Waiting as always for the final curtain  
to end this charade  
I so relaxingly refer to  
as my only life

25 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**23. No doubt the strangest of times**

Easy to miss  
such nuances  
But we try  
I so easily replace time with space  
It is easier to fill

Time does not encourage hoarding  
Space it seems does  
I surround myself with surrendered artifacts  
from my collection of 73 years of avoiding time  
Too busy with filling space  
At the destruction of earth  
Time will still exist  
Space will not  
Tomorrow I shall embrace time  
My space has no future

26 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**24. Sleeping pill**

Such a day breaker  
Waster  
World fades  
Faces melt  
Whispers losing their meaning  
Dreams so close  
If only I could find a place to lay down  
*randomly disintegrate*  
The path is windy  
A hindered trail  
If I were to stumble would anyone notice  
Slurred speech creating such a tangled response  
Out-of-tune hum  
If in the future I become conscious  
A co-conspirator with reality  
I hope the world makes more sense than it does now  
Sleepy magic making everything disappear  
Except for you  
The smile with a thousand faces

27 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**25. I stopped watching the news**

All I do now is wait 4 U  
Nothing I haven't read  
So long you have been dead  
So long you  
Nothing more new

28 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**26. The distinct mirage of love without borders**

makes us aliens  
swept up in the swirl of changes  
we never asked to be a part of  
Though we happily flow against the tide

looking back to a simpler time  
before love without borders dissolved  
our resolve to continue  
long ago when we hoped  
Now we no longer exist  
You and I  
lost in the mirage of love  
without borders

29 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**27. Unexpectedly my wings fell off**

no alternatives were coded into my makeup  
So unfortunate to realize I was not a bird  
or another random flying creature  
as I crashed to ground  
**This is not new**  
There was that period when I believed I was a sea inhabitant  
After drownings then being resuscitated  
by a school of illiterate fish  
and tossed onto an erotic slimy beach  
teaming with voluptuous wrestling lesbians  
chasing me in my ignorance  
I took up some Zen shit  
escaped to a Himalayan mountain top  
until I froze to death from passing storms  
Luckily to thaw out and be adopted by a pack of binary wolves  
who raised me  
Finally letting me loose into society  
where to this very day  
I am still trying to navigate these insane times

30 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**28. In a hypothetical nightmare**

your anecdotal love disappeared

30 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**1. Living so freely**

in a recreated past  
in my mind  
makes now seem like the future I never believed would arrive  
and fortunately never will

30 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**2. When I no longer exist**

will I remember  
when I did



30 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**3. Such subtle monstrosities**

Feelings of déjà vu  
Linking shadows that once were us  
freely chasing unfettered desires  
across such shifting landscapes  
only to become separated  
You swallowed by an unreachable horizon  
Me – I just fell  
Free-falling through life  
Never landing to analyse these feelings of déjà vu  
and such emptiness  
Drowning once again

31 January 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**4. All my dreams came true**

Now that I am awake  
I wish they had not

01 February 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**5. I followed my followers**

who follow me  
as I follow them  
following our imaginary selves  
over a virtual cliff of remorse  
that we had followed

2 February 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

**6. Once the majority**

Now in the minority  
These alien thoughts transiting my mind  
I texted you  
Emailed  
WhatsApp you  
You died decades ago  
Long before technology reminded us of our fractured selves  
Our digital relationships disappearing into wastelands of memes  
Brought back to life  
Then fading quickly  
like the majority of thoughts once entertained  
now slipping away  
With so little left  
I do not know why I hang on  
to this memory of you

3 February 2021 Perseverance Road Adelaide South Australia

Darwin

**7. A whole new place**

Even my reflection is different  
A shadow of my former self  
Laughing out of tune with the ill-gotten wind  
ricocheting off the horizon  
I once chased after success  
She was a cruel cross-dressing mistress  
Leaving me to die in a softened breeze  
Now everywhere I arrive I embrace the new me  
Only to bury him  
as the sun shoves itself into its existential nothingness

05 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**8. The resident clown resplendent in my head**

left me for the circus that left town  
leaving me confused as to my response  
in this haphazard world I troll  
in anticipation of a better me

7 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**9. The seldom differences mimic past heroes**

As accidental as lover flounders in an ill-conceived wind  
is my suggestion of you  
*My once upon a time hero*  
When I was young  
long before today was conceived  
I too floundered  
then often wondered if I would dread  
being who I am now  
and as the seldom difference would have it  
I do

08 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**10. We unlearned what we learned**

Now realizing what little value there was  
we humbly sink  
below the unlearned wisdom  
we once had learned

08 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**11. Everyone headed the wrong direction**

I followed  
taking selfies all the way  
Peaceful endings are boring  
Evolution is based on mistakes  
Secrets of deceptions cracks open reason  
We all fall in  
Now we are engulfed  
here  
in the wrong direction  
Wishing we were not

09 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**12. I tunnelled through life's mountainous deceptions**  
only to discover I never had my eyes open  
to the wonders of delusion  
until now  
at the final push through life's remaining opened door  
where I get to embrace nothing at all  
Though I still hear you laughing  
'I tricked you once again'

10 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**13. My narrative became so boring**  
that I ended it right here

10 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**14. I followed myself to the end of the street**  
just out of curiosity  
which way would I go  
once to the end of the street  
but I remained lost  
I often eavesdrop on conversations I am having  
with bikini clad thrift store mannequins  
hoping to get some racing tips at the local racetrack



I raced myself up the summit  
to be first watching sunset over my fading life  
but I did not make it  
so I will never know how this will end

11 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**15. My life mimics nature**

As unpredictable as the weather  
due to climate change

11 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**16. Such an artificial entitled moment**

rolling across  
simultaneous event horizons  
To choose any particular  
would diffuse the final variants of realism  
knocking on my locked door  
causing such a crack in time  
space would explode  
leaving us as scattered alien atoms  
across our pretend entitled universe  
pretty much like how I feel now

12 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**17. Life is the interruption experienced**

when we try to dream

13 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**18. Minimalistic love created the universe**

Complexed love will destroy it

13 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**19. My vehicle of expression**

disintegrated  
in the afterthought  
of a failed memory of you

13 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**20. How fruitful is disdain**

We wallow in ignorance  
never realizing no one wiser than ourselves  
has ever existed  
nor probably will  
In the future everyone will be a comedian  
without an audience  
so fruitful our disdain

16 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**21. I scribbled upon the wall of life**

*'have mercy on me'*  
The city council proclaimed mercy was no defence  
Walls came down  
In their place rabbit holes appeared  
You know the rest

16 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**22. I awoke to discover that love was an innocent bystander**

to those of us who have fallen in battle  
where bravery was celebrated  
with sleep forevermore

16 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**23. In an ill-fated chosen direction**

Love rode winds of change  
Sweeping us out to sea like an ancient fabled creature  
in heat  
devouring an army of scantily clad luckless heroes  
Leaving us wanting more  
in this ill-fated direction we have chosen with such glee

17 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**24. Marvellous miracle makeover**

makes this newly created escape  
from your slippery nebulous reality  
so pleasant  
I will ignore anything beyond the porous borders

of my dreams  
Here in this magical mystery makeover  
I now call my life

18 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**25. The last thought before death**  
makes everyone before  
*slightly* obsolete

18 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**26. All the wrong people looking in my window**  
I pulled across curtains  
they knocked at my door  
I open it  
they fall through a hole in my life  
I hear them laughing at me  
I watch them chase me through my reptilian infested dreams  
I whisper to the mayor  
about an insurrection  
at the outskirts of my love  
She sighs...  
*turn off the news*  
*turn me on*  
All the wrong people confuse me  
Perhaps I should join them and become wrong also

19. February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**27. Point of view**  
Rolling along unseen seasons  
How difficult living in our head  
Of course no one agrees  
such a muddled mess  
human endeavour is  
I lecture inanimate objects  
Point of view  
The response is no different than discourse with carbon-based clowns  
My table understands what I express  
Expose  
Examine  
As well as anyone I have ever met  
Fuck point of view

20 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**28. Ancient story motifs**  
saunter across my dampened pillow  
as if headed to a biblical ark

floating into alien salvation  
I turn and run for the nearest dream  
worthy exit  
collecting memory collectables  
as I declutter in sync with the rising tides  
This easy sea-drowning I am faced with  
once again  
as fables  
*'life particles'*  
stagger across my pillow  
I drown  
in thoughts of who we once were

21 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**29. The inequality of creation**  
is that death outlasts life  
by an insane proportion  
making neither life nor death  
a worth candidate of creation

21 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**30. Premature dream ageing**  
Just wrinkled blocks of time  
Youthful dreams decay  
Smudged hopes  
blurring reality  
Who cares what yesterday brought  
Tomorrow is a slut  
bleeding ulcers at the guillotine  
as town folks orgasm  
Nothing is without consequence  
We live to die  
decaying without want  
Premature dreaming  
that something sometime somewhere somehow will be different  
*ha ha ha*  
What a blessing chaos is

22 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**31. I like to write**  
watching ink flow across a virgin page  
Then I ruin it all by rewriting on a computer  
Letters falling across time  
Distorted reason  
Pens make me feel wholesome  
Words exuding from this phallic representative  
OOzing nonsense

I wrote on my tombstone  
in the snow  
*'hear here a liar lays'*  
I wrote that in ink  
Rain came  
Washed me away  
The words stayed  
I like watching myself write  
It is so sexy  
I am a perverted of ideas  
I write them down  
Woe is me

22 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**32. Your winning was relative**  
to my losing  
Otherwise  
I could have perceived my loss as a win  
Then equilibrium could have been cosmically restored  
But it was not  
Now is not  
Leaving us bewildered  
Once again

23 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**33. The beggar on the street corner**  
Rags Smells Sadness  
could have been me  
but he was not  
So I went into the shop  
bought an imported deluxe ice cream supreme  
Satisfied my hunger  
that I was not the beggar on the street corner  
wishing he were me

23 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**34. I have a symbiotic relationship with death**  
One of us will succeed

23 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**35. I bought a book on dream interpretation**  
in a language I do not know  
so I would not pillage the frightening dreams  
that plague my nightly landscape  
with such terrifying apocalyptic scenes  
that I am forced to chain myself to my bed



to prevent utter destruction  
from a reflective dream

It looks like an interesting book  
if only I could understand what it says

23 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**36. I took time out to write you this**

Since you died  
you have not had time  
to read this

24 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**37. Since simplicity slipped away**

societies of reptiles have laughed at us humans  
without our slightest concern of our foolishness  
as a once special species  
soon to be displaced  
but the return of simplicity  
overwhelms the complexed maze  
we have become entangled in

24 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

**38. All straight lines are horizons**

if viewed without deception  
opinion  
reason  
As a matter of fact  
I have a straight line of memory  
of when we were free  
Before I became lost  
falling over the horizon  
of you

24 February 2021 Darwin, Northern Territory, Australia

## Adelaide

**39. I try different narrative ideas**

obviously this one did not work

24 February 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**40. The flight home was noneventful**

We landed fifty-years past where I wish I were landing  
when we were so full of life  
dressed in 1969

Anything we wanted to be  
landing in Hawaii  
forever free in those few days  
before tipsy topsy life went upside/inside out  
I remember it all  
whenever I land I relive  
wondering  
Am I back home  
fifty years ago  
or now  
here  
so many lives past later

28 February 2021 Adelaide, Australia

41. **Window open**  
butterflies fly  
2. Clouds whispering  
Moon is hid  
3. Rainbow takes selfie  
announces own birth  
4. Crocodile king  
devours drowning city  
5. Rain tastes like honey  
cancelled workers cheer  
In the future all of this will be interpreted as prophecy  
fulfilling the jester's agenda  
Everyone  
will die laughing

01 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

42. **I once was concerned by the increasing wrinkles of my ageing skin**  
Now I follow the lines as roads across these maps of life  
Celebrating the frequency  
of becoming lost on these wandering well-lit highways  
The increasing wrinkles on my skin

01 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

43. **The pleasure of planting a garden**  
that I will not be left to harvest  
is knowing no one else will be either  
All our achievements  
ending like those of the dinosaurs  
but passed over as useless by cockroaches  
and other remaining life forms  
more evolved than we would ever have been  
if only we had not gone the way of the dinosaurs

01 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**44. When I am asleep**

is the only time  
I laugh at your jokes

01 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**45. After I die**

When no one remembers me  
(much like now)  
an object once of mine  
found  
taken home  
from a thrift shop window  
reluctantly sitting on a stranger's shelf  
will have my memories  
floating unknown in their space  
Perhaps in the middle of the night  
I will say BOO  
from the object  
that once was mine  
and scare that pretender to death too



02 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**46. A dead poem**

All my friends grown old  
I watch them die  
Remembering what we said long ago  
Someday we will touch the sky  
Sometime before we die  
But I no longer try  
To touch the sky  
Before I die

Because soon I too will die

02 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**47. I listen to the wind**

blowing away once was calm  
leaving behind broken sadness  
for the next wind to blow away

02 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**48. After more than six-decades of writing**

stories prose poetry emails diaries shopping lists sky-writing essays novels  
so much more  
I have decided to stop writing  
and contemplate what I just wrote  
why  
it's future impact on global society  
etc  
and why is anyone reading this

03 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**49. While under the influence**

life burst forth in the universe  
Firstly as an alternative  
Then as a curiosity  
Now as 'what the fuck'  
Otherwise  
creation has been somewhat interesting

05 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**50. Earth is still in its adolescent phase**

I think I will wait to come back  
until after she has grown some balls

05 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**51. She was an experimental kiss**

Now she is hiding beneath a tombstone  
calling my name all night long  
If only  
If only

05 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**52. I wish you could see me now**

My accomplishments

Macho body  
Incredible fantasies  
But you died so long ago  
Oh no!  
You are part of the universe that sees me everywhere  
Every angle  
Every thought  
Stop staring at me  
I need some privacy  
or you will know  
I forgot all about you  
Until now

06 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**53. So awkward suggested love is**  
Desire cripples the most ardent promise  
I always wanted more than I could absolve  
Disassociated streams  
Carbonated thoughts of consciousness  
bypassing passing moments  
*effervescing*  
So awkward  
suggested love is

06 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**54. I re-engineered my belief system**  
so I could believe in you  
What a poorly constructed construct  
The collapse was imminent  
due to such an improvable  
re-engineered belief system

06 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**55. My love for you**  
is a cognitive illusion  
waking me from recurring daydreams  
as I cheer so loud  
my neighbours call in the military  
so they can love like me too

March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**56. I write messages every night**  
Shopping lists for dreams  
If they are crossed out by morning  
Alive I am  
Another day

dreaming  
opening before my very eyes

08 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**57. Every day I miss you more**

Oh how I envy you gone so very long  
Far beyond the hazy life I endure  
Knowing you can never miss me too

08 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**58. I hate facts**

They splinter my imagination  
Mishappen my dreams  
Muddle my fantasies  
Facts are so pedestrian  
Making us all die  
so boring

08 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**59. There is no vaccine for restorative love**

Making us immune  
to the loss we shall endure

09 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**60. She was a simple matter of change**

Nothing the same  
ever since  
*So simple*  
~~Once upon a time was~~



09 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**61. Watching horror films before bed**  
keeps the lid on dreams  
escaping my prison  
where I run down the avenue screaming  
'the begging is near'

10 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**62. What if**  
there was no what if

- Would we know
- Would we stress
- Would we die

What if

11 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**63. As an audience-free author**  
Never on a best seller's list  
with my shelves of writing  
hidden from public view  
Sacred secret rendezvous  
Shadows of ideas  
escaping into alleys  
of homeless idealists  
applauding my non-involvement  
Libraries bookstores news agents

overstocked with anything/everything  
but not everything/ anything from me  
I sing my praise of being audience-free  
on the wrong side of the world stage  
An inspirational invisible indecisive author  
to myself

12 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**64. Random passions of my youth**

linger as a satisfying smile  
as I amble into old age  
Others think I am going batty  
laughing at the most inopportune times  
It is just me  
remembering random passing passions  
of my youth

12 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**65. In a current misunderstanding**

I thought I was in a time and place of 40 years ago  
I was in my 30s  
Another side of the world from here  
No smart phone  
FB  
Emotions gone viral  
We wrote letters wondered what would be  
*'can you imagine being mid-70s'*  
We said in the 70s  
We would laugh then go be wild for a night or few  
In a current misunderstood  
for just a flashing passing moment  
I thought now was then  
when an imagined future  
was so far from what it became  
My long-ago life  
so real again today

13 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**66. They continue to cast me in horror movies at your side**

A roughly hewed supporting actor  
When all I want is to show my talent  
in forgetting the past  
as my adage

14 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**67. I try to remember when I lost wisdom**



Where did it go  
Who has it now  
Would I recognize it if she returned  
What good is it in the world today  
Perhaps I never had wisdom  
Much like everyone else  
We pretend to possess what we never had  
Now that wisdom has been lost to all

14 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**68. Never having been a tree**

I can only imagine such fear  
of being chopped down  
made into a chair  
for a fat politician to sit in  
calling for the removal of all trees  
for construction of thousands of chairs  
for all the city's people to sit in  
and listen to the fears of being a tree  
as told by a chair  
holding a fat politician

14 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**69. I sent a cardboard cut-out of myself to my lover**

Her desires difficult to quench  
She had triplets  
with my cardboard cut-out  
leaving me in the shadows  
Wishing I had more  
Dreaming it was me  
Wishing it wasn't  
Wondering  
why cardboard cut-outs of me are now part of the landfill  
where they built the hospital  
for the erotically insane  
Lovers of my past  
each holding cardboard cut-outs of me

15 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**70. I am excited about the end of civilization**

when I can finally be myself

15 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**71. Her life was merely a passing thought**

to everyone except to her  
and to me

left haunted  
scarred  
excited  
wounded  
opaque  
fulfilled  
by every passing thought  
I have left of her

16 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**72. I followed you**

Until you died  
Then your path became too weird  
Windy  
So now I only follow the setting sun  
sinking forever more  
into the lustful horizon  
as landfill

16 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**73. How calm this storm**

before your righteousness subdued the terror leaking from my heart  
that you would possess me  
once again then leave  
Leaving me  
Swept away by the storm that is you

18 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**74. We saw results differently**

Washed away by misshapen mishaps  
Philosophical foreign accents  
the slurring of notions left unsolved  
unresolved  
dissolved  
The sinkhole of interpretation  
Swallowing  
what should have been the seeing of results  
as I do  
*Creating a perfect world*  
Ha Ha Ha  
Just kidding  
We all disappear  
so easily into nothing at all

19 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**75. Your ambient love**

Broke my heart

20 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**76. I learned to lie when you walked away**

to myself

*you will soon return*

I have been lying to myself

for fifty years

20 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**77. Deep in my mind**

I run and hide

no one knows the chase within

Colours running down my face

Perhaps I am invisible

Crowds pass me

Some right through me

I show no pain

Guilt is a fool's game

I am a fool on the run

If only every hero would wait

as long as me

the kiss of death

could have been more fashionable

Pleasurable

Fantasy made flesh

But I run and hide deep in my mind

March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**78. Semi-spectacular surrealistic lover**

suspending suspicious sequential events

left me baying once again

at the moon

Surprise Surprise

21 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**79. I thought becoming old would be boring**

But no

I spend so much time counting new ageing spots on my skin

Wrinkles on my face

Grey hairs

So much memory loss that I forgot what I was to remember

New aches

New pains to massage

People in the shops to be grumpy at

Youngsters – those under 70 – to complain about  
Political annoyances @ every turn  
OMG  
I never knew getting old would be so draining  
I think I will take another nap

22 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**80. I mimic an epic alternative ending**  
to each episode of my life  
returning to a predictable performance  
in the midst of my confusion  
crisis  
circus  
as the neighbours laugh  
wishing they were not me

23 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**81. I like what I see**  
I don't like what I see  
I replace the mirror  
with a picture of Jesus  
Now I don't want to be me anymore

24 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**82. I remember you as a shadow**  
racing across my youth  
disappearing when the lights went off

24 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**83. My gift to the world**  
You  
Ha Ha Ha

25 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**84. I must say all the dead philosophers are shit**  
out of luck

25 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**85. I tumbled down the wrong side of your love**  
where the sun refuses to shine  
Moon never rises  
Cosmic dreams dissolve

However  
never to regret  
I would gladly tumble  
so freely again

26 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**86. I reconceptualized my dreams of you**  
Realizing now  
they were nightmares  
never ending

27 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**87. I tried to be happy**  
Just to see what fools were like  
Now I am a fool too

27 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**88. Less interesting than the common indentation of life**  
The reason for factual summary  
of what could have been  
gets deployed as laziness not manifest  
So often we become muddled  
with these ridiculous thoughts  
some of which become believable  
Though without sanctuary  
nothing makes sense  
*Which explains why I have become less interested*  
in the common **indentations** of life

28 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**89. No one remembers me**  
or that I was the one speaking wisdom in their psychedelic landscape  
where I am often dancing naked  
in my 73-year-old body  
where all the me-2 millennial castaways  
masturbate  
where no one remembers me  
speaking wisdom in their psychedelic landscape

29 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**90. I am so bored with being a youthful warrior**  
chasing other's fantasies away  
Leave me to fade  
off  
into my own illusion

delusion  
confusion  
where fantasies need not to be chased away

29 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**91. I answered the ad**  
*'discount on love*  
*35% off with free steak knives*  
*if applied in the next ten moments'*  
Unfortunately I was put on hold for eleven minutes  
Stabbed in the heart by love once again

30 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**92. I spent the past fifty years getting rid of all my friends**  
23-years oh so free  
How grand it all should be

30 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**93. Not happy with the planning committee of this planet**  
Weather not correct  
*In-convenient*  
Days Nights too short  
*Bit messy*  
Love just a passing fantasy of emotionally stunted disrupted humans  
Another asteroid direct hit would shake things up a bit  
Start over  
*Origins of a new species with embedded Wi-Fi*  
And perhaps a bike lane through the centre of town  
I definitely need to have a word with the planning committee of planet earth

31 March 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**94. Shortly after I lost all sense of order**  
my life fell into place

01 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**95. Your love was a psychedelic kaleidoscopic cumulonimbus formation**  
enveloping all before  
Now after  
none of us exist

01 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**96. Alarms of doubt**  
awaken the sure-footed warrior  
as he casts herself into the flames of desires

Stumbling  
he grasps at fleeing shadows  
wondering why she no longer makes sense

01 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**97. I lost virtual virginal visiting rights**

to my favourite lurid lucid dreams  
Leaving me devastated

*But pure*

For a new series of nightmares  
featuring you  
unedited

02 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**98. Now that you have been dead**

Gone  
20 years  
I will stop telling you  
that you were the one who let the dog out  
and like you  
she never came back

03 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**99. All the stupid people**

with their stupid beliefs  
makes me feel stupid  
for not believing  
any of their stupid beliefs

03 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**100. Thousands of years ago**

philosophers were unable to Google answers  
Lucky them

03 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**101. Shortly before I lost my looks**

I posted a selfie on our mirror  
reminding  
of whom I was before you walked out our door  
to die forever  
so long ago  
before I lost my looks

4 3 21 \* Adelaide, Australia

102. **I love have spotlights shining on me**

Prevents me from falling  
off the ladder to the stars  
where dreams never come true  
Where spotlights so bright  
no one sees me falling

05 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

103. **I read in a comic book that your love for me was real**

Saw it in a cartoon too  
Storm clouds obscured your skywriting message to me  
*not sure what less you could have said*  
My hacked accounts reminded me another cash infusion would release your love for me  
My astrologer predicted it too...for a fee  
Dermatologists across the Outback said stop letting you under my skin  
Such a mystery love is  
if only I could decipher anything at all  
your love for me  
and its slippery value could exist

06 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

104. **If everyone in the world**

was as lucky as me  
would I be lucky

06 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

105. **It took me seventy-three years**

to realize  
this was not a worthwhile poem

06 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

106. **Shortly before being born**

god confided a secret that he did not exist  
that I should become a storyteller when I become old  
to snare others  
into believing she does  
then we can all non-exist together

07 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

107. **Forgot what I forgot**

and why I keep smiling at my reflection  
bouncing off stellar dust  
as the choir sings hallelujah



and I avoid your name

07 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

108. **Going extremely slow**

Dreams broke open  
as logic took a backseat  
then we danced  
the rest is just our twisted memory  
reminding us to dream and nothing more

07 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

109. **I outlived several nursely rhymes**

*Unpremeditatedly of course*  
Now with expeditiously retro cancel-culture  
I am no more

08 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

110. **Love is the great eraser**

Vanquishing what was before  
#Perhaps  
You were the great eraser  
I am no more

08 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

111. **I was born on a stormy night of no coincidence**

shortly before the end of time  
Growing up was a challenge  
as I masked reality with cerebral nostalgia of past fantasies  
Old age such a delusion  
just a passing mirage  
fading  
before the end of time

09 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

112. **I embrace making mistakes**

So that I can imagine what life would have been  
if I had not

09 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

113. **I had a text-book death**

shortly before books became obsolete  
So that I would not be just another digital masterpiece  
like those dying now never will be

09 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

114. **I often predict past events**  
just to watch them collapse as truth  
in the future

09 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

115. **Being wishy-washy**  
Fishing in wishing currents  
with no chance of becoming anything more  
than wishy-washy wishers

10 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

116. **None of my dead friends attended my funeral**  
Leaving me to ponder whether friendship has a used by label  
Were they accountable friends  
Did any of my deceased friends take it personally  
that I did not wax eloquently  
with some useless limerick of their memory  
of their endearing qualities  
ha ha ha  
now to ignore my plight  
What messages are my dead friends attempting to transmit  
by not going to  
speaking  
haunting my funeral  
Again

10 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

117. **How embarrassing it would be to be remembered as you**  
We could join the circus  
No one would want to recognize us  
Separated by mere recognition at birth  
As embarrassing it would be for you to be remembered as me  
Again

11 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

118. **Gently falling promises**  
cascading across a broken frozen memory  
If only we had not slipped  
Fell  
Shattered  
our promises may have held us together  
long enough  
to breathe in a new morning together

11 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**119. Ancient ruins hiding stories**

Mysteries

Secrets

Petrified hopes/wishes/dreams/sadness

And that was just yesterday unravelled

Wait until today has been revealed

then ancient ruins will be remembered as the pinnacle  
to today's success

12 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**120. I asked my doctor what was wrong with me**

she looked crazed then died laughing

If only I could have known

we would be at the carnival happily together

I never found out what was wrong with me

or the theoretical anomaly of dying laughing

I sit here watching my life slowly drain out

over a misty blurred horizon

and wonder whether there ever was a reason to care

Whether it is more noble to die laughing

than never to die at all

13 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**121. The loneliest thing anyone can do**

is to realize

no one thinks like them

13 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**122. Always landing**

Never landed

*Always flying*

Never in flight

*Always living yesterday*

Never today

Which is how I ended my recent conversation with myself

14 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**123. When asked why I ran naked through the town square**

it was obvious I had forgotten how to relax

Dignity was left at the nursing-home door

Reason had become a casualty long ago

When asked why I ran naked

through the cathedral too

I let them hear

'exercise is good no matter when'  
Though in this padded cell  
I no longer can

15 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

124. **Long after we die**  
we will be remembered  
for what we were forgotten for  
Never existing  
beyond a passing memory  
washed away with shadows only we knew

16 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

125. **We expected a different outcome**  
It is all so confusing  
I would never attempt to write a poem  
Story  
Play  
**Exposé**  
narrating what happened  
Why such an unexplainable ending  
Are we the actors or the audience  
Or just the confessional author unable to complete  
Compete  
We expected a different ending  
The Big Bang  
like our love  
will never end in a tidy fashion

17 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

126. **Due to a pre-existing wife**  
I need to stay vaccinated  
against a terrible strain  
of past memory hacks

18 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

127. **Stolen memories replace ones I no longer wanted**  
Hoping yours are better than mine

20 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

128. **Such a change of seasons**  
Fallen leaves  
Frosty love  
Forgotten times  
A sudden crack in forward motions

Nature died  
Though not really  
She sleeps too often  
Life pretends  
Rolls over  
Starts again  
**Such a change of season**  
Time to go and be born anew

20 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

129. **Wow this is different**  
I screamed into my tea  
**The End!**

21 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

130. **Surges of joy**  
Happiness sparks  
Everything looks good  
    80% towards great  
Stuff turning to dust  
*gold dust*  
On a winning streak  
*of losses*  
Learning to love being last  
Riding the train through the Outback  
Maybe forever  
Nothing left of the world  
*destroyed outside my window*  
no angels left to sing  
I don't care  
Only this ride through surges of joy  
There is nothing else

22 April 2021 Overland Train > Adelaide to Melbourne

131. **I will never be free**  
as long as I am a ghost  
in your dreamings

22 April 2021 Overland Train > Adelaide to Melbourne

132. **Never knew you flew**  
Few far in-between  
Such a smudge on time  
If navigations were simply adequate  
would I not fly too  
Here there in-between

where long ago off you flew  
too

27 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**133. Strangers texting to be my friend**

I tell them to wait until 1947  
as that is when I will be born  
Then we can be friends forever

27 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**134. I left pages blank in my diary**

in case you reincarnate  
wanting to set a time  
to love me again

28 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**135. I thought my life could not be worse**

until my dead friends  
family  
pets  
dreams  
appeared in me in a dream (of all places)  
saying it could be so  
I could be with them  
tormenting themselves  
for not staying with me

28 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**136. A week after I died**

I sent myself a 'get-well' card  
I never received it

28 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**137. Quietly we placed the future behind us**

as if their schadenfreude predictions had already manifest  
leaving us hidden  
shuddering  
beneath this weight of the inevitable  
(*so often devouring our every thought*)  
Yet letting us escape behind darkened karmic infused mirrors  
whose only reflection  
(*lies unto themselves*)  
quietly disturb  
what only could be the future  
So unattainable

28 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**138. I hung my thoughts out to dry**

Rain came  
Washed them away

28 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**139. I love being elderly**

Makes me realize how far yet to go to be young again

**Start over**

Ashes gently blowing in the wind  
Another shadow over a shit-filled horizon  
What is there not to love  
with being elderly

29 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**140. So excited about tomorrow**

Another day to add to my collection  
Trophies of consumption  
placed on a hoped-for shelf  
If tomorrow should be so fortunate to include me  
amongst her ghostly guests

29 April 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**141. Strangely embraced thoughts**

Possibilities so endless  
Fascinating how we got to this place  
More than seven-billion people with strangely embraced thoughts  
I wonder how many are identical to mine  
The hum of thoughts filling all time and space  
No wonder evolution is grinding to a halt  
Stopping me in my tracks

02 ay 2021 Adelaide, Australia

**142. Today was fun**

I lost my way  
Drifted amongst clouds  
Frolicked with mermaids  
Laughed out-of-tune  
Gambled away my inheritance  
Wrote a mystery novel  
on a toilet paper roll  
(recycled)  
Discarded all religious beliefs  
Began a new one

(soon forgotten)  
Today was fun  
I wonder if I shall remember it tomorrow  
X

02 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

143. **I cleaned my window**  
so as to see  
how bright the approaching future  
will be

03 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

144. **All the worries of the past 50 years**  
slipped away  
with a re-enactment of one moment  
we thought would be the time we would remember forever  
that 50 years ago moment  
replacing now  
with so much delight  
The power of memory to dissolve all else in front of it  
A miracle of the mind's only lasting salvation  
Yesterday for Today

03 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

145. **I stayed awake all night**  
thinking about a dream I had the night before  
What a daze to spend the days in

04 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

146. **Lost words**  
None left  
to create a poem

05 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

147. **Saw my name scribbled across the breasts of time**  
WOW  
What a turn on

05 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

148. **All the lost sheep**  
following me into my lostness  
in their infinite joy

05 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia



149. **Life in shambles**

Such an art form  
Forum  
Abstract fantasy realism  
disabled  
scattered about  
How simple is complication  
If only we could frame it  
Hang it in the gallery of forgotten time  
Ancient forum form  
We could visit our life in shambles  
whenever we wanted  
perspective

06 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

150. **I sought solace from the worry exterminators**

Eradicate  
Replace  
*I screamed*  
Thunder  
Lightening  
Fireworks  
*nature's orgasm*  
Peace  
Stillness  
how boring is solace  
I am returning to worry on the next flight of consciousness out of here

07 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

151. **Wisdom is for idiots**

Give me ignorance  
And I will show you a good time

02 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

152. **If only I could start over**

I would have begun with a different line  
Now set in stone  
such a mundane start  
If only something dramatic  
Sexually shocking  
Profoundly impelling  
Consciousness raising  
A new level of perception  
Prize winning material  
Life changing  
Evolutionary enhancing

if only I could start over

08 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

153. **Unable to enlist anyone to play the part of me**

Change the script  
Spice up the story  
Try a new tune  
I went back to bed  
for another day of being me

09 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

154. **For the impeccable discerning wandering consciousness junkie**

So often found frolicking beneath fallen debris of wasteland dreams  
there is now sentimental coding building persuasions  
of forgettable phantoms  
to implant into our uncontrollable trolling mind  
we once thought was our own

09 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

155. **In an incredible act of defiance**

The sun rose

02 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

As an audience of one  
to myself  
The applause is almost deafening  
whenever I leave the stage  
Spotlights go off  
Curtains burst into flames  
Audience leaves

10 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

156. **As an audience of one**

to myself  
The applause is almost deafening  
Whenever I leave stage  
Spotlights go off  
Curtains burst into flames  
Audience leaves

10 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

157. **In a war against my body**

War won  
Peace won

Resulting in a dream body  
to sleep in  
but not to awaken in

12 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

158. **Closed doors**

No man passes  
to see her shadow  
smirking  
on the other side

12 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

159. **I pulled sheets over my head**

to stop blankets from laughing at me  
Their ruckus continued throughout my dreams  
Who knew such destruction could follow an evening of debauchery  
Next time  
I will sleep beneath carpets  
laugh at myself

12 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

160. **Her love died**

in the cemetery  
of broken clichés

13 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

161. **Her love was a statue**

decaying in the cemetery  
of broken clichés

13 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

162. **We tried to replicate each other**

as if we were the last laugh on earth

13 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

163. **Old age is like arguing with weather**

Whether or not change is inevitable  
Unlikely  
Forgivable  
Unintended  
With nothing left  
@ the end of rainbows  
but for memories  
of a sunnier time

13 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

164. **Without memory**  
we would cease to exist

14 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

165. **Long ago when I watched news**  
I had fears  
some of it could be true  
No longer watching news  
I fear what I do not know  
Now that I totally exist  
in an alternative-imaginary-dream\_filled- hallucinatory state  
I fear I will awaken to find I am wrong

14 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

166. **While chatting with a statue**  
in the town square  
I realized my construct of the universe  
was suspect

14 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

167. **I stretched reality to include lies**  
that are fantasies  
encased in dreams  
that I believed were true  
Reality is elastic  
or it was before developing porous quality  
broken stands of DNA  
Letting lies disguised as dreams  
Once-were-fantasies to tumble out across the landscape of...  
So much for the ill-fated doctrines of reality

16 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

168. **In an unlikely contribution**  
Nothing was added  
Leaving those without  
Free of knowledge  
which gave rise to politicians  
to lead us with their unlikely contributions  
of nothing at all

19 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

169. **While lifting weights at the gym**

I contemplated the burdens of life  
and how crushing they are  
if dropped to soon

19 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

170. **When all is said and done**  
we will play back selfies  
in delight  
of whom we thought we were  
when we were glorious

20 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

171. **I acted**  
dumb  
Befuddled  
Just to confuse those who thought I was

21 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

172. **Pretend we are dancing**  
as the whirling world slips away  
Dissolving vapours  
moving colourlessly against obliterated backgrounds  
Dreamtime in motion  
(woke ancient storytelling believed)  
Chemical interactions  
spilling love's interpretation  
across frontal nodes  
(determining the allocation of attentional resources to novel events)  
*over the crying horizon*  
pretending we are dancing  
Nothing is further from the truth

21 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

173. **Her love was a twisted linguistic nightmare**  
chasing me through the afterlife  
of narratives gone astray

21 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

174. **Now that we are warm**  
let memories  
like snowflakes  
*Fall*  
Melting upon us  
In our masquerading simplicity

22 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

175. **She was a house to me**

Open door  
Open windows  
Broken furniture inside  
for me to fall over  
for her  
again

22 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

176. **Inspiration is a slut**

ready to surrender  
to whomever will pay the price  
Raped  
rewards  
screaming into the alley  
as shadows applaud in salacious silent inspiration  
Then Jesus wept

23 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

177. **I wish my dead family and friends**

lovers too  
could see how alive I am  
now that I am not dead  
like they so selfishly are  
Never thinking about me  
and the time's we had  
when we were non-dead  
running through life  
in our dream like state  
like I so often do now

24 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

178. **I thought we had found**

Discovered  
Intuited  
the easy win in  
Doors opening  
Dead seas parting  
Partying  
Spotlights to the stage  
pulsating  
Whispers softened  
Stillness personified  
If we had not tripped

Fallen  
Broken  
@ the end  
easily we could  
would  
should  
have found  
the easy way in

27 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

## Road Trip > Adelaide South Australia – OUTBACK – Cairns - Queensland

### 179. **Today was an extremely creative**

Prosperous  
Enlightening  
Thrilling day  
I wrote this

28 May 2021 Adelaide, Australia

### 180. **Missed another sunset**

Day ended before chance changed  
a part we could have played  
Another fractured dream  
scattered amongst galaxies  
So simple to miss another sunset  
and all that could have been

01 June 2021 Silverton, New South Wales, Australia

### 181. **Now I remember what I meant to say**

when I walked out the door  
so many decades ago  
following times of love  
Pain  
Change  
Doubt  
Hopes  
Dreams  
Wishes  
Mangled narratives  
*"don't forget to turn off the lights as you slam forever shut the door on what was once all that of  
you I dare to remember"*  
Is what I mean to say

04 June 2021 Bourke, New South Wales, Australia

### 182. **So seldom settled**

Changes

call  
Charging  
I respond  
Each step forward  
such a rush  
There is no destination  
No light at the end  
Rest areas along the highway  
nothing more than a place to piss  
Urges propelling me  
The flight  
never the landing  
is what I live for  
always taking off  
If tomorrow was yesterday  
I would hide in fear of going back  
I love this life  
So seldom settled

06 June 2021 Cunnamulla, Queensland, Australia

183. **The great times we are having**  
become those we had have not  
Had not  
Crushing circles of life  
only the dead have no wishes to do it again  
Lucky them

07 June 2021 Rest Area (camping) 45 Ks North of Augathella, Queensland, Australia

184. **Tomorrow your birthday**  
I offered you the moon and stars  
All you wanted was cake which I have none of  
So I gave you the moon and stars  
What a good gifter am I

07 June 2021 Rest Area (camping) 45 Ks North of Augathella, Queensland, Australia

185. **Unclassified experiences**  
Good bad  
Indifferent  
Explanations classified  
Love desire wants wishes hope drownings  
in a southernly windful mist  
like with any psychedelic vortex thought  
invades  
prevails  
we are left once again  
with unclassified experiences  
(luggage)



07 June 2021 (camping) Longreach, Queensland, Australia

**186. Frozen memories of us**

naked in the mist  
Melted in the morning sun  
Like being de-friended on Facebook

11 June 2021 Camping in a paddock in the Outback - Prairie, Queensland

**187. I bond with inanimate objects**

Shirts surf boards gods tofu shoes trains  
They tell me stuff  
Even how to exfoliate memories  
(such as you walking out the door)  
People lie  
objects only slightly exaggerate  
I watch my reflection in thrift-store treasures  
smiling in lieu of truth  
knowing they were once-upon-a-time  
mine  
always will be  
unlike you  
I bond with inanimate objects

12 June 2021 Charters Towers Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

**188. Missing parts**

Unsolved love  
Mangled memories  
Rodeo emotions  
Out of sync sirens  
Transcendent hope  
Random mismatched electrical brain waves  
Leaving me in such a desirous state  
Spontaneously

12 June 2021 Charters Towers Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

**189. I reframed my dreams**

so your ghostly appearance would make sense  
as you hacked my being  
Crashed my essence  
Scrambled our DNA  
causing me to malfunction  
into a reframed dream  
of your creation

13 June 2021 Greenvale Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

190. **I realized no one was reading my tweets**

soon after walking out into the world  
seeing everyone had died  
in a nuclear-covid\_pandemic- asteroid \_crashing-climate\_extinction event  
but I continued to tweet  
as if my life depended on it

14 June 2021 Greenvale Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

191. **I am plagued by dreams of crocodiles hunting me**

in multilingual brothels  
    none of which I understand  
Fondling nuns  
    laugh at me  
Lovers weaponize their looks  
    torturing me with opaque desire  
Sociopathic ex-wives laugh  
    as I bay at the moon  
My narratives  
    have false conclusions  
Being old  
    surely is the shits

14 June 2021 Ravenshoe Train Station, Queensland, Australia

192. **Mood swings**

Tidal waves of feelings  
Drowning in sunlight  
Recycled oxygen in a vacuum  
The scent of trouble  
Sounds (murmurs) of resolution  
Revolution of the subconscious leaking  
(flooding)  
Learning to swim  
Mood swings

15 June 2021 Ravenshoe Train Station Campgrounds, Queensland, Australia

193. **Quiet camping in the Outback**

Nature nightly farting  
Animals hunting  
Sexing  
No snoring involved  
A bit boring  
Perhaps rain thunder lightening  
would liven up the night  
I turn off the night  
Turn on my phone to shatter such silence  
with a lovely bloody loud murder mystery  
if only there had been a storm

the Outback would have been left alone to continue alone along in its non-destructive boredom

16 June 2021 Atherton War Memorial Campgrounds, Queensland, Australia

194. **We saw without looking**

sang without hearing  
The taste of you lingers  
Dreams come and go  
Memories morph  
Wherever you go  
I should have followed  
We saw without looking  
the future was never for us to bungle  
but we did

June 2021 Atherton War Memorial Campgrounds, Queensland, Australia

195. **While listening to the voice within**

a feral cat  
proclaiming to be god  
smudged  
my perceptions of life

18 June 2021 Atherton War Memorial Campgrounds, Queensland, Australia

196. **There are over 7.5 billion drunken would-be strangers**

stumbling about  
looking for a purpose for existence  
No wonder the world  
is fucked

18 June 2021 Ringers Rest Camping, Mareeba, Queensland, Australia

197. **Social media cowboys**

crying  
because there is nowhere to land  
Crowd sourced cowgirls  
too woke  
to awaken  
Old-school politicians  
termites upon the land  
If I knew what I was doing  
Gone I'd be

18 June 2021 Ringers Rest Camping, Mareeba, Queensland, Australia

198. **In a death-defying act**

I lived long enough  
to be defying death  
as the best explanation

for life

19 June 2021 Ringers Rest Camping, Mareeba, Queensland, Australia

199. **Slowed down attribution**  
following sequential pairing of ought  
We are shadows in the mist  
In the midst  
Fast past  
Pass me please  
Dial me in as another synchronizing elite wantabe  
because as slowed down attributions of change  
Chance  
No one notices

20 June 2021 Ringers Rest Camping, Mareeba, Queensland, Australia

200. **Love explodes**  
as desire untangles  
the embers of change

20 June 2021 Ringers Rest Camping, Mareeba, Queensland, Australia

201. **Little doubt plays softly**  
Gleefully  
Serenading potentiality  
hiding in an alley  
Nothing is suspected  
Specifically  
*"isn't love grand"*  
Ordinary challenges momentary's hold on reality  
Nothing is as doubt would have it ever again

22 June 2021 Mossman Pool and Caravan Park, Mossman, Queensland, Australia

202. **Perfect nonsense**  
created an ideal morning for me  
to go crazy in

23 June 2021 Mossman Pool and Caravan Park, Mossman, Queensland, Australia

203. **Phase next**  
finally complete  
Colours sounds aspirations  
collectively mingled  
breaking down dawn  
showing a new direction  
Though if I were a betting man  
I would still avoid taking a chance on me  
Now that this phase is finally over

24 June 2021 Lake Placid Tourist Park, Cairns, Queensland, Australia

**204. How wonderful waking next to you**

Realizing you are not  
she  
who murdered me just now  
in a dream of horrific portions  
(blood dripping like tear drops over painful memories)  
with no escape  
but to wake next to you

24 June 2021 Lake Placid Tourist Park, Cairns, Queensland, Australia

**205. At the rate heroes are deceasing**

only clowns will be left to escape  
this circus we have created  
as our monument to just another failed planet  
drifting through space  
looking for a time-space continuum  
capable of producing heroes  
to save our sorry assess  
from the clowns we have become

26 June 2021 Lake Placid Tourist Park, Cairns, Queensland, Australia

**206. All my ghosts have reincarnated**

as stray dogs barking and biting me  
as I sell self-worth favours to the passing  
mutilated multitudes mumbling  
forgiveness  
as if I was the last saint on earth  
which no doubt I am  
Now  
since all my ghosts have incarnated as stray shadows of whom I once could have been and still  
may be if luck should rain on me  
I am free

26 June 2021 Lake Placid Tourist Park, Cairns, Queensland, Australia

**207. She left me standing in the rain**

@ high tide  
Rivers of memory never forsaken  
So thin the veil of yesterday  
If only I could swim  
I would smile once again  
Standing here in the rain

29 June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

208. **Failure is a logical assumption of misunderstood mechanics**

A simple minute tinkering  
can quickly make failure into an art forum  
as I so often have demonstrated  
in my life as a one-man show of unique failures personified

29 June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

209. Dangling dangerous dance

spinning out of control  
Such a fright to wake in a cold stance  
against such times of change  
I had a friend who said he would never die  
was the only one to believe him  
as if there would never be another chance  
in this annoying dangling dangerous dance  
where enough of my friend died (like his body) so long ago  
I have forgotten who he is  
or why I believed enough to write all of this

30 June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

209. Hints of understanding

made us into prophets of doom  
celebrating our misunderstanding  
that life should seem normal  
when it no longer makes sense

30 June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

210. **The taste of love**

hath no cure  
but to keep the mouth closed when the taste so imagined is poison  
disguised as love

June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

211. **I was so lucky today**

no one knew it was me making the universe queasy  
from my screams of disillusionments swallowed by time  
as I stood the test of time No one cared  
I was so lucky today

June 2021 Babinda, Queensland, Australia

212. So lucky to be here

rather than buried beneath your love  
bleeding out hope  
you would remember me still

01 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

213. @ The horrendous recital love and hate

played a duet  
making the audience shit in their pants  
though the applause  
gave a second curtain call  
memory no one wanted

01 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

214. I stopped for a breather in childhood

All going so fast When  
I started again  
I was already in my seventies  
I need to take a breather again

02 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

215. I had hoped my past would catch up to me

maybe even go right on by  
Yesterday is gone  
I am shit out of luck

02 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

216. People looking peculiar  
Acting strange

A lone drummer said she recognized me  
from a previous existence  
I had been a stray dog she had beaten to death  
I felt strangely sexually attracted to her  
and had a migraine  
due to her inconsistent drumming  
She blinded me with her drumsticks  
telling me to find someone else's dream  
to soil myself in  
I am off now  
There is a bagpiper waving to me  
Curing my confusion  
and sense of time  
when waking in other's hopeless dream

03 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

217. I traded places

with whom I could not be  
What an error

No one wants to be  
hiding in my

dismay  
of who I could not be

03 July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

218. I forgot the next line

Otherwise  
I would have had a complete thought

03. July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

219. I split the difference  
between right and  
wrong  
so no one would notice

03. July 2021 Mission Beach, Queensland, Australia

220. We didn't realize how dark it was  
until the roses stopped blooming  
Rain kept falling  
Fires charred all before  
it  
Love evaporated  
Chocolate melted  
Animals laid down to  
die  
Dinosaurs reclaimed earth  
Republicans took over America  
We didn't realize how dark it  
was

04 July 2021 Rollingstone, Vincent Parker Park, Queensland, Australia

221. **If only I were a seed**

blown away by seasonal change  
to grow and prosper  
in a fertile dream  
I would shed my tears elsewhere

05 July 2021 Rollingstone, Vincent Parker Park, Queensland, Australia

222. What a startled world we live in

People gasping Breathless  
Overlooked assumptions  
How did we get to this place  
with everyone so startled

06 July 2021 Rollingstone, Vincent Parker Park, Queensland, Australia

222. All the men stood erect



with erections  
as their karma bent  
overfor applause

04 July 2021 Rollingsstone, Vincent Parker Park, Babinda, Queensland, Australia

223. Again I lost an argument with myself

Flushed away  
innocence  
in morning's  
sugar-coated  
elusive explosion  
as I argue in the  
mirror  
Losing onceagain

05 July 2021 Rollingsstone, Vincent Parker Park, Queensland, Australia

224. **Happy birthday son**

If only you had not killed yourself 18-years ago  
you would have me  
to blow out your candles  
in case you were too busy  
like you are now  
being dead so long  
you no longer sing with me  
on your birthday

06 July 2021 Townsville, Queensland, Australia

225. Before dreams of you faded  
Magical mystical moonlight memories  
were turbulent seas  
worthy our efforts of escape  
Now that they have faded  
I prefer to escape  
Not dream  
Not remember  
Not live

07 July 2021 Town Hill Showgrounds, Queensland, Australia

226. **Listening to frogs dancing in the night**

lizards singing blues  
birds lusting  
Nature is so horny  
tonight I may need to swim ashore before drowning

08 July 2021 Town Hill Showgrounds, Queensland, Australia

227. **Simply so sensitive**

Brain cells  
colliding  
We pass through space  
finding temporary links  
Adhering  
magnetically mystery magic  
merging randomness  
So soon erased  
Believing there is more to it all  
because we are  
simply so sensitive  
we think life is real

July 2021 Bowen Palms Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

228. The reason I am so free  
Because I learned to bounce

09 July 2021 Bowen Palms Caravan Park, Queensland, Australia

229. **@ the beach**

Like any wildlife  
I let night cover me  
as once I did  
the loves of my youth  
Hiding us  
Future proofing  
before morning would make us visible  
Vulnerable to the recklessness of a world  
we had no intention of inheriting  
@ the beach  
Remembering life so grand

10 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

230. **Folks writing books**

Lots of them  
Woven stories  
fantasy fabric factories  
How do they find the time  
who reads them  
trees sacrificed  
global warmest  
\$ changing hands  
I am lucky to find time to write this  
I am told I have all the time in the world  
I don't think so

Not enough time to finish this thought  
Shit out of luck

11 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

231. **God Part 1**

I like to make commitments  
I will not keep  
Makes me feel like God

12 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

232. **God Part 2**

I put my money on the wrong God  
came in last  
Now that I lost everything  
they are all pissed @ me

12 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

233. **All those passing past mind-numbing experiences**

making us who we are  
should be put on hold  
for some other clown to experience  
giving us a free slate  
to fuck up

July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

234. **It was a dark stormy fucked up night**

when reality and I divorced  
Stoned Cassowaries cried "oh holy night"  
I laughed with joy  
What a delightful time we live in  
Painted ladies offered me passion  
for memories rusting in the wind  
Due to my advancing amnesia  
I traded without thought  
Now I wander the dreamless landscape of my old-age  
oblivious to the obvious  
knowing I finally have achieved fucked up reality  
those saints and gurus forever have promised  
to the likes of me

13 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

235. **As with any random thought**

broken wings were in flight  
What was created floated easily away  
Chasing images possibilities  
into wild seas  
as with any random thought

13 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

236. **We melted away**  
as ice cream  
in the noonday sun  
*Nevermore to be free*  
as ice cream  
in the noonday sun  
*Flavoured memories*  
as ice cream  
in the noonday sun  
*Our time together*  
as ice cream  
in the noonday sun  
*The totality of life*  
as ice cream  
in the noonday sun

13 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

237. **I forgot how sleepy I was**  
until you awoke me  
reminding me  
the world had ended  
but I had not  
So sleepy I was  
Never noticed

14 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

238. **So much effort**  
Another goal achieved  
Finally  
the end of this sentence

14 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

239. **My writing used to be dark**  
Ominous  
Gloomy  
Until I was blinded by the light  
Now I cannot see to write anything  
Murky  
Foreboding  
Depressing

14 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

240. **Through multiple mistakes**

Mishaps  
Wrong turns  
Faulty thinking  
I have embraced the creative perfection of the other way

15 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

241. **The blank slate we are born with**  
becomes so full  
we die  
just to erase it  
Making space  
to begin again

15 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

242. **Strange sounds in the night**  
frighten the weary saleswoman  
out to steal my soul  
with a bargain none can refuse  
until strange sounds  
sets us free  
anew  
again

15 July 2021 Ball Bay, Queensland, Australia

243. **Oh Shit!**  
I got nothin' to write  
Words stab @ me  
Tumour prose floods my unlit consciousness  
Digital dreams cloud my judgement  
Let the robotic poets replace us tired humans with nothing left to say  
as we constantly chant mantras of nonsense  
recognizing what we have to say is shit

16 July 2021 Town Hill – camping alongside highway, Queensland, Australia

244. **Statistically**  
76% nightmares without you  
marginally tolerable  
82% life without you  
barely tolerable  
91% I forget you left so long ago  
life so liveable

17. July 2021 Campaspe River Rest Area, Homestead, Queensland, Australia

245. **Unaware of the/an endgame**  
seven billion of us  
rush forward without a clue  
of why  
what  
where

when  
then  
when the big quiet arrives  
Arises  
it will be as if we were never here  
silence is the game

18 July 2021 Campaspe River Rest Area, Homestead, Queensland, Australia

246. **We made a mad dash to the border**

No one was there  
We danced  
We sang  
We escaped  
Borders without people  
What a perfect world  
*finally*  
This has become

18 July 2021 Julia Creek, Queensland, Australia

247. **Especially concurrent tapestries**

cover divergent waves of thoughts  
streaming through impossible possibilities  
making for a most mysterious night

20 July 2021 Corella Dam, Cloncurry, Queensland, Australia

248. **Boxes of answers**

waiting to be united with questions  
providing explanations  
for the undefeated  
and their defeated cohorts

20 July 2021 Corella Dam, Cloncurry, Queensland, Australia

249. **So easy to collapse into the past**

Buried insights  
Unworthy to share

20 July 2021 Corella Dam, Cloncurry, Queensland, Australia

250. **You are the half of me**

that gives the sunshine in my life  
the warmth  
for me to chill in

21 July 2021 Corella Dam, Cloncurry, Queensland, Australia

251. **The wind blew disproportionately**

as if caught in a symphonic accident  
If meaning were virtualist  
the pure of heart  
would gently blow away too

I enjoy being the unsolvable problem  
drifting through social media  
meaninglessly  
effortlessly  
drastically out of character  
performing absurdly  
as the wind blows  
disproportionally

21 July 2021 Corella Dam, Cloncurry, Queensland, Australia

252. **I slowed down**

World flew past  
Broken wings  
mountain crashing  
I passed by  
umbrella up  
No debris struck me  
What a glorious time we live in

23 July 2021 Camooweal Billabong, Queensland, Australia

253. **I believed the billabong was a wishing well**

I wished 4U2 #FreeMe  
Ground rattled  
Sky bled  
Screaming trees  
labelled me strange  
Strangers  
threw bibles at me  
Songs from a Methodist hymnal blinded me  
as I sank breathlessly into the billabong  
masked as a wishing well  
as the calendar closed on another year without you  
in a most politically incorrect fashion  
following no known etiquette  
The earth exploded  
Killing everyone on board  
as neighbouring planets  
laughed inappropriately

23 July 2021 Camooweal Billabong, Queensland, Australia

254. **So many life lessons today**

almost understood  
I will incarnate several more times  
to make the same errors  
different settings  
to check  
if they were learnt

23 July 2021 Camooweal Billabong, Queensland, Australia

255. **I thought I had a new audience**

until all the mice ran away  
leaving me with performance anxiety  
once again

25 July 2021 Barkly Homestead, Queensland, Australia

256. **Love rises in the east**

fades in the west  
As you did  
morning to night  
Darkness evermore

25 July 2021 Barkly Homestead, Queensland, Australia

257. **Chosen memories escaped**

leaving me breathless  
with but this remaining thought of you

25 July 2021 Barkly Homestead, Queensland, Australia

258. **We rushed through life**

so we could die  
in a timely fashion

25 July 2021 Barkly Homestead, Queensland, Australia

259. **I shuttered the window closest to my thought**

Yet  
Still Dreamtime ancestral secrets  
blew in  
Haunting my dimming rational ploys  
How could I  
a white person  
have any ancestral thing happening  
I flew into the night  
Snakes fed on my ignorance  
Ancient winds delivered me  
to a mad mystical medicine magician  
who boiled me alive  
Constraining my freedom  
to escape to a few loose illusions  
This being the only one I remember

25 July 2021 Devils Marbles, Northern Territory, Australia

260. **In the centre of Australia**

Smack dab in the middle  
Fold Australia in half  
Horizontally  
Again vertically  
Now toss it away  
We are then nowhere  
I should not have gone to the centre of Australia  
If I had not  
I would be here



There  
In the centre of Australia  
With  
Or without  
you

27 July 2021 Ti Tree Homestead, Northern Territory, Australia

**261. The last time I saw Rick was 30 years ago**

I believed we were younger then  
Chunks of life coloured in  
Passed by  
Now shared  
like we had barely finished some random sentence  
30 years later continued where we had left off  
randomly  
Family Friends  
remembered  
Some dead some dying some faded/fading memories  
all 30 years older  
So fast time goes by  
Only seeing someone from long ago story shows the passage of time  
If we should meet again in thirty years  
both over one hundred  
will be interesting  
especially if we believe we are still alive

28 July 2021 Alice Springs, Northern Territory, Australia

**262. I stayed longer than planned**

The plan was to visit earth for a brief alien moment  
Crack some jokes  
Do a few magic tricks  
Random propagation  
Avoid mishaps  
Have a trophy wife  
Trophy body  
Gather applause  
Act iconic  
Then escape before anyone noticed  
I had been here  
The plan backfired  
when they cloned me  
only to lose track of which was the original

30 July 2021 Alice Springs, Northern Territory, Australia

**263. I remembered her as the fireworks of my youth**

lightening up my life  
in such an explosive sky  
I almost drowned  
in search of a repeat performance  
that never occurred

30 July 2021 Alice Springs, South Australia

264. **Out on the highway**

Wildflowers are trampled  
Outlaw winds swear @ justice  
Injustice laughs  
Coldness so naked  
landscape hides in despair  
If there was ever a way off  
of this outlaw highway  
long ago we would have perished in the desert  
so fortunate our life would have been

01 August 2021 Pootnoura Rest Area, Stuart Highway, South Australia

265. **When you were my destination**

The journey so fine  
gliding like liberty on parade  
With you gone  
no end in sight  
I think I will just lie down and die  
Never to reach my destination

01 August 2021 Pootnoura Rest Area, Stuart Highway, South Australia

266. **In the aftermath of our deleted defeated disastrous delusional drunken diabolical dream...**

(unfinished thought)

02 August 2021 Rest Area 20 Ks South of Cobber Pedy, Stuart Highway, South Australia

267. **I stopped to care**

You raced on  
Now not there  
Life so. Unfair

02 August 2021 Rest Area 20 Ks South of Cobber Pedy, Stuart Highway, South Australia

268. **What a surprise**

I surmise  
to prize  
a size of thought  
large enough to envelope all of life  
hiding remaining pieces of plots of plays of life  
that so often surprise  
enough not to realize  
life is a joke  
unravelling

02 August 2021 Rest Area 20 Ks South of Cobber Pedy, Stuart Highway, South Australia

269. **Life is an erotic landscape**

filled with alien forms

wonderous of exploration

03 August 2021 Lake Hart, Stuart Highway, South Australia

270. **The end of our street**

The end of our duet  
The end of our dance  
The end of our dreams  
Hopes  
Wishes  
Life  
THE END

03 August 2021 Lake Hart, Stuart Highway, South Australia

271. **Freedom flies fast**

If but time would allow  
it could be packaged  
Given to refugees  
All of us wondrously happy

05 August 2021 Port Augusta, South Australia

272. **Last night on the road**

Tomorrow back to same old  
Same old  
when the road was yet to discover  
us  
and we were to forget  
we had ever begun miracles  
of explorations

05 August 2021 Port Augusta, South Australia

273. **Hopeless genius**

Genius of hopelessness  
How perfect this direction  
of perfection  
no correction intended  
Hopeless genius on parade  
Where even the wind dies laughing

06 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

274. **Prisoner of consciousness**

Released too early  
Such a slanderous occasion  
we jump for joy  
Surely no one could foresee we would return so quickly  
to be prisoners of consciousness  
drifting across landscape  
unimagined in the madness  
we believed is our life

08 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

275. **I took a writer's easy way out**

Instead of creating a lengthy novel  
with a dynamic beginning  
torturous unresolvable middle  
miraculous conclusion stretching over hundreds and hundreds of pages with illustrations and  
recipes throughout  
I wrote this  
A writer's easy way out

07 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

276. **Long before my pen ran out of ink**

I wrote this  
Now I wish my pen had run out of ink earlier

08 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

277. **Painted on desire**

masks subliminal passion in another restless night of shadows  
screaming for release  
I roll over  
whispering to my pillow  
'Not tonight Josephina'

09 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

278. **Few hours left of 73 years**

searching for the value of becoming 74  
while the world around me ages faster  
than I can keep up with her

10 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

279. **What a relaxing day**

We died  
Or so thought the assembled masses  
peering through their clouded mist  
Strange the perception bottled up in the minds of the elite  
How extraordinary is the muddled thoughts  
stumbling against the jaded landscape  
of the human mind  
Because for an instance  
I had pure thought  
*stunned silence* as they said  
I was archived  
Pronounced dead  
prepared as sacrificial mulch for the cemetery garden of forgotten dreams  
Obviously  
none of this is true

Just a random recurring thought I forgot to take control of  
in this relaxing day

10 August 2021 (on my 74<sup>th</sup> birthday) Adelaide, South Australia

**280. Stretched out across the tarmac of my mind**

Alien probes circle before landing  
Many recognizable from youth  
@ birth even I shared structural elements unseeable  
Unhearable  
Unbelievable  
Packaged meaning poured out  
The stories were true  
Fables invented to control  
now seemed foolishly vulnerable rained from broken clouds floating out of place  
We will all drown  
I am sure of it  
So thankful for the safety of the sheltering tarmac of my mind

11 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**281. Circus animals @ my window**

wanting me to run away with them  
Secretively I close the window  
as I am in love with the jugglers  
frolickingly naked clowns  
a trapeze beauty  
a few incoherent escapes from the me-2 movement  
dozens of ex-wives  
a fantastically seductive mystic warrior trying to raise me from the dead  
So why would I join a bunch of silly vociferous circus animals @ my window  
making me appear foolish  
Once again

12 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**282. Buried deep in the murky inner recesses of my super-sub-conscious**

is the thought  
contrary to conventional wisdom  
out of step with social media  
possibly an out right lie  
*is that I am alive*  
To address proof  
is to enter uncharted waters  
City centre mall peasants  
shake in disbelief  
Feminist rodeo performers  
laugh  
Non-binary cattle stampede  
Leftist politicians trip  
over their right foot

Horny aliens  
wink @ me  
I am so confused  
We are all drowning  
in disbelief

13 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

283. **How far gone the past has flown**

Broken wings  
crashing into the receding marshmallow like horizon  
I reach out trying to retrieve  
stopping midway to nowhere  
Glimpses of faded memories fading  
I grasp outlines of the past passing fast  
Nothing clears  
past is opaque  
Eternity is short  
Life so much shorter  
How far gone  
the past has flown

14 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

284. **Your love crumbled like a misunderstood poem**

Broken words  
Misconstrued meaning  
How wonderful a new dawn  
blots out such a broken narrative

15 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

285. **Only 55 people**

all on Facebook remembered my birthday this year  
7.5 billion others on earth ignored it  
WTF  
How troubling is that

286. **Winter's western wind**

freshly frozen forever  
left me stupidly alone  
clutching thawed memories  
of when we were

15 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

287. **Lovers clever whisperings**

risqué risks  
wakens youthful warped memories  
as I stumble along the boulevard  
towards a sentimental alley

I can succumb to memories of lovers  
clever whisperings  
in

15 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

288. **Your love was a masterpiece**  
ravaged by time  
and so many others  
after I left  
collapsing onto a bottomless floor  
@ the museum of lost love  
Forever trampled on by regret

16 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

289. **Tomorrow I will face the facts**  
but today  
my interpretation  
of the way it is  
will keep me floating  
through my atmospheric turmoil  
still intact

16 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

290. **Love is so easily explained**  
So easily misunderstood  
So easy  
So nourishing  
many starve to death for lack of love  
Love is fun  
Love is me  
Love is worth the waking up  
no matter how many times we have died

16 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

291. **She was always so quiet**  
I still have difficulty with her whispering desire  
enveloping me in my sleep  
Even now  
decades after she died  
in her quiet way



17 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

292. **If everyone died off**  
except for my family and friends  
we would have such a sustainable planet  
there would be enough love  
for all

17 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

293. **Using words to say nothing**  
*We slipped between the covers of darkness and morning*  
*Neither of which could escape*  
*our naked surprise*  
*of the fluidity*  
*imagination disguises us with*

18 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

294. **Our goal in life**  
is to construct nonsense  
to appear believable enough  
to progress beyond now  
If only you had believed me  
we would have lasted longer  
than a passing breath  
once upon a time shared

18 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

295. **What happened**  
could have been avoided  
What was avoided  
should have happened  
Otherwise staying awake  
has no value

19. August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

296. **I became ultra-fixated on nothing @ all**  
when in fact only of you  
I had wanted thought



How fluid a wandering mind is  
A swamp @ the edge of a glacier  
melting before its time  
Flooding coastlines  
Drowning fools such as me  
Ultra-fixated on nothing @ all  
instead of you

20 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

297. **My thinking has little changed in the past fifty years**

Though now I save them in the cloud  
where they fall as polluting rain  
over the sandy-rocky-barren Outback  
where marsupials drink my thoughts in flooded billabongs  
then die  
with stomachs filled of non-organic realism

20 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

298. **To die in your arms**

The most rewarding thing  
the enemies of my ancestors  
could achieve

21 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

299. **When I awoke this morning no one remembers me**

I remember them  
faces touches joy pain laughter longings  
#Fjaii\*ddjf\$paaj@ij  
Why have I disappeared from lover's past  
I go back to sleep where they remember me  
so together we are  
evermore

21 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

300. **Thoughts like aging love**

left to decay  
upon fortified fertile soiled soil  
Foundation for a new generation of insanity  
as I have often demonstrated

19 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

301. **Intoxicated poetry**

left me stumbling  
over reality once again

21 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**302. So easy to return to a simpler time**

like before I was born  
though how should I know  
than to separate the past 74-years from before  
when a simpler time spoke  
@ ease  
without me

22 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**303. In an awkward series of missteps and hurdles**

I slipped into the former glory of whom I could have been  
if only I had kept my eyes closed  
long enough  
to have avoided such an awkward series of missteps with hurdles

23 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**304. The advertisers know**

how to make  
a better happier hipper more love  
Me  
I filled my life with their products  
I became an animation  
A cartoon  
reflecting a wonderful pretendable  
Me  
Everyone wanted to be me  
Terrell in a capsule  
Take before bed  
Have wonderful dreams of being me  
So lucky that all those ads  
Everywhere  
Made me so fulfilled  
Like they will you  
when you are ready  
to pay the price

23 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**305. When life was simple**

I would watch life go by  
Now that it no longer is  
I turn my gaze elsewhere  
as life goes by  
beyond my grasp

24 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

306. **WOW!**

Just realized I was the last one alive  
Think I should go back to sleep  
have a different dream

25 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

307. **I thought she said**

'Have a good morning'  
as she walked out the door  
so many decades past  
Now I realize she said  
'Have a good mourning'  
that I have had now  
that she is gone  
All those decades past

25 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

308. **Life is so short**

so full of anxiety  
pitfalls  
bad actors  
Incorrect syntax  
That I believe I will refuse to do it again

25 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

309. **We met on the corner of anticipation and regret**

figurine clouds diverted our attention  
as life rushed past  
If only I could remember  
then would be less fuzzy  
than now  
Images of once we were  
buried in memory's rubble  
@ the intersection of anticipation and regret

26 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

310. **So many simple thoughts**

left me bewildered  
knowing how complex love is  
when diluted  
by so many simple thoughts

27 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**311. I used to think being human**

Oh so boring  
Until I watched a snail crawl through my petunias  
giving me thought  
as to being the luckiest animal in the garden  
This is my fifth day straight  
sitting here contemplating  
in the garden  
amongst the petunias  
snails  
how lucky I am not to be bored

27 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**312. The reason I know tomorrow will be disastrous**

is due to the media saying so  
Otherwise  
I would be enjoying a morning walk along the beach  
Smiling at the scantily me-2 dressed women along the boulevard  
Humming a favourite tune of the 60s  
Rejoicing over my horse winning the Darby  
But now  
due to the media  
I know what a disastrous day it will be

28 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**313. Wearing masks**

Keeping out covid  
Hiding possible smirk  
My covered face  
a fashion statement  
covert protesting who I am  
No one seeing the nakedness  
stalking behind this mask

29 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**314. I walk crowded sidewalks**

crashing into people  
noting their surprise  
to discover  
I am not invisible

29 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**315. Gathered insight**

strewn across translucent landscapes  
evaporating beyond reason  
as eternal questions of being

went unanswerable  
again

30 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**316. The totality of human existence**

will be to evolve  
beyond being human

30 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**317. So perfect**

Life is  
Only when we awaken  
the dream falters  
Losses focus  
Vanquishes  
Lights go on  
Ancestor's scream  
Ancestral dreams  
Rivers of pain  
drown once-were-perfect constructed memories  
3-D printed dreams  
So perfect life is

31 August 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**318. Life in a haze**

In a bubble  
In my bliss  
Protected from clarity  
Exposure  
Interpretation  
I wish I had tried it before  
to keep from cyclic inverted realism  
Just living my life  
In a haze  
In a bubble  
In my bliss

02 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**319. Getting caught up**

such an irrational thought

02 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**320. Easily remembered**

*long gone past passings*  
No need to recall yesterday

There was no part of you involved  
*yesterday*  
Not a trace  
Not a shadow  
Not a lingering almost forgotten smile  
Being elderly really is such a luxury  
Recently so easily forgotten  
But  
Easily remembered  
long gone past passings

03 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

321. **The defeated army lay in the alley crying**

So much gone wrong  
Toy soldiers  
marching as to a war  
Heroes of illusion  
choke on tainted dreams  
victoryless  
Life is shit  
My wife said I cried in my sleep last night  
She did not know whether to wake me  
or leave me to lay defeated  
in my alley  
to die with my dream

04 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

322. **I swam to the horizon**

in search of tomorrow  
all my hopes and wishes  
in a distant haze  
engulfed without reason  
I swam back to here  
content to drift evermore

07 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

323. **Old friends look me up**

*Hey that is me in the cloud*  
Decades have past  
Perhaps to their surprise  
I am still alive  
*Cyberly @ least*  
I am no different  
74 years later still clueless  
I look 4 old friends too  
Internet through time and space  
I am only curious to what they died of

It is the fun part of out living my family and friends  
The wayward thoughts of still being somewhat alive  
laughing @ the probable fact  
that perhaps I still am more  
than just on the internet  
maybe

08 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

324. **Ha Ha Ha said the tortoise**

No one heard  
We are too fast  
Rushing into the flames of our demise

08 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

325. **Meaningless meandering mystery**

making us lose sense of direction  
If only we could hallucinate  
what comes next  
life would not be  
meaningless meandering mystery

09 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

326. **I jumped into the fountain of youth**

Drowning  
in all that could have been  
If I had not leapt  
into the fountain of youth

09 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

327. **I lost her**

In the jukebox of my mind

10 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

328. **As with any Hollywood surprise ending comedy**

I died with a smile on my face

10 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

329. **In a recent survey of dead people**

67% believed if given the chance of a do over  
They would

10 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

330. **While conversing with a statue in the town square**

we realized my life was a joke

10 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**331. I learned to forgive before I was born**

Every day since

I say

'What the fuck was I thinking'

11 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**332. A much more successful man than me**

died before me

making a mockery of which of us

is the more successful

10 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**333. I threw my fate to the wind**

The wind stopped

Nothing changed

My fate fell upon me

Crushing me in the here now

11 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**334. So easily laughter rolls over the horizon**

swallowing seafaring clowns

We close our eyes

Such a prehistoric thing to do

Presupposed sadness envelopes the world

Joy of living

drowns

is buried

We move on

I am bored with such a sad world

I reincarnate every morning

laughing over the horizon

Life is grand

so full

I think I will embrace it for awhile

Just for laughs

12 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**335. I played the role of an old person**

Hobbling along outlines of highways barely visible

Counting pills every colour imaginable

Lusting after those sexy young 60+ year old women at the beach

waiting for me in the shadows of the boardwalk



Shopping @ Walmart dressed in pyjamas and fluffy slippers  
Remembering 60 years ago as if today  
Believing tomorrow was yesterday  
Asking my 60+ year old children 'what is the internet'  
Forgetting I am still alive  
as I tell jokes to my reincarnated self  
Playing the role of an old person is the only role I know

@ the nursing home I am out of my room  
There is that 30-something sexy looking nurse  
I was so happy to see someone my age in this place  
I ran to hug her  
She smiled  
"back to your room now hon"  
Playing the role of an old person is the only role I know

13 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**336. I still love her all these tears later**

Just kidding  
Years later  
As synchronicity would have it

12 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**337. I won the race**

though at times as if my reflection  
in the shop window  
no doubt would win  
Next to see  
if I can get to my dream  
before it gets to me  
All we are  
is a dull thud  
amongst the music of the spheres  
Glowing in darkness of our misunderstanding  
Knowing in hindsight  
we should never have been  
in the race

15 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**338. I like living in the past**

Makes getting old  
in the future  
take so much longer  
to get to

15 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

339. **Special spectacular something**

Nature runs and hides  
Radical ridiculous result  
Nature rushes  
Returns  
Now isn't that the dumbest thing ever heard

16 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

340. **I could not think of any scenario in which you**  
were not the best  
of my morning after

16 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

341. **Ever since losing my grip on reality**

I have been  
Cheering more  
Chuckling more  
Chanting more  
Cavorting more  
Nakedly more  
Since losing my grip on reality  
the world is such a lovely place

20 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

342. **Finally finished the beginning**

when I die  
the easy part complete  
(so abstract the end)  
It is all between that makes fools of philosophical theoreticians

20 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

343. **I keep watching for today to become normal**

Like before I was born

21 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

344. **When I awoke this morning**

realizing everyone in the world was nuts  
I felt troubled  
Knowing there was not another sane  
to voice my concerns to  
@ the zoo I recognized caged freedom  
While surfing  
I laughed and sang with mermaids and dolphins  
I flew with the seagulls  
Forest danced with unicorns

Philosophized with Greek gods (who imagined they were me)  
But when I returned home  
mingled with people  
there was no one I could confide in  
that they were all nuts

September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

345. **@ the end of the day**

time will arrive we each will become extinct  
When we die  
will we remember  
the extinction prediction  
Will it matter  
Too much talk of what will be when we are dead  
When the next generation  
Death  
Best to laugh now  
for no one will  
when we are extinct  
or will we  
That's the tweet

23 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

346. **As if we returned**

Could return  
Would return  
Should return  
What then  
Should Would Could  
Outcomes differ  
I am of the tribe choosing not to  
Not to for any reason  
In any season  
Returning is a fault in evolution  
Going forward  
The only cure  
It is how I escaped  
Freeing me to explore the space between now  
and the quickly approaching end

24 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

347. **Do birds of prey pray**

for prey  
or do they too live in a linguistic bubble  
as I do

25 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

348. **In the morning**

I will realize I am lost  
in time to return to the sanctuary  
of your dreams

25 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

349. **All the stars lined up**  
though not with me  
I just sort of fell through space  
in my little dark spaceship  
Never a thought of what could be different  
if the stars had not lined up  
without me

26 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

350. **My thoughts were an umbrella**  
holding back incoming foreign missiles  
threatening my humorous humanity  
When rain fell  
I washed away  
with outgoing psychedelic tides  
Safe now beyond any reasoning  
I stare @ the sun  
thankful for my understanding

27 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

351. **We were made for this moment**  
This moment not made for us  
Tumbling sideways  
Too few to notice two unfilled dreams  
floundering @ sea  
See  
As if our echoing touch would heal  
such broken moments  
Memories  
Like bursting balloons  
@ a party  
not invited to

28 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

352. **Love midstream**  
Broken currents  
Tossed against rocks  
To be an explorer of such unpredictable terrain  
gives life meaning  
liars pause  
criminals hope  
Us – a brand new moment

29 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

353. **Soon after realizing everyone around me**

So much smarter than me  
I invented the '*neuage escape wisdom hack*'  
Making me appear smart  
without anyone realising I am not  
As I run naked in my old man fashion through the mall  
As bells ring for morning mass  
As young lady-men offer their services @ discounts on every corner  
As my e-wife laughs herself silly  
in front of a Venus statue  
covered with bat shit (like she is)  
I realize everyone  
is so much smarter than me

30 September 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

354. **Cascading love**

Flowing over  
what could have been  
Yet no disappoints  
were had  
On such a sunny day  
as this

01 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

355. **Despicable daylight savings time**

What nonsense covers the land  
Clock screaming 9 pm  
But wait it is 10 pm  
or is it 8 pm  
Is the earth spinning slower  
or faster  
I feel dizzy  
Do I add an hour to love  
subtract  
@ 74 who cares what time it is  
Will the sun rise when I say it is 6 am  
or when some shit faced me-2 news anchor  
says it is now 7 am  
or perhaps 5 am  
Either way  
it is not right  
As for me  
I am going back to bed  
I am too old for daylight savings time

02 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

356. **You are not normal**

god screeched at me  
across time  
space  
broken alien algorithms  
cold vegan pizza  
'You almost drowned walking on water  
*a frozen lake @ that*  
'You tried changing wine into water  
to feel as a virtualist reformatted re-booted ex-alcoholic'  
'You chatted up me-2 entrepreneurial wannabe females @ the well'  
'You tried and failed to heal the slick'  
'You fed thousands with your conspiracy bullshit'  
On and on god dribbled on and on  
(a viral tiktok hack)  
I stayed She did not  
So tell me who is the most committed  
in these most normal times

03 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

357. **Nothing was fixed**

Everything unstuck  
Fallen down  
Tossed across landscapes  
Knocked asunder  
Chaos perfected  
Following an internet recipe  
made the worst meal ever

04 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

358. **Usually I embrace the unusual**

as I predict the predictable  
Quietly proclaiming loudly to everyone  
how I was disinherited of my inheritance  
Like hot love frozen in timeless time  
Screaming whispers for the deaf to hear  
But @ the end  
of morning's beginning sunset  
Only I listened as usual  
to the unusual

05 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

359. **Such an interesting time**

I will package it  
Have amazon deliver it with a drone  
celebrated  
on some distant cloudy day  
Falling like rain  
Showered joy

06 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**360. So easy stopping such horrific conspiratorial news**

Merely merrily roll over  
Go back to sleep  
Counting sheep  
I do it all the time  
Waking back to when normal times  
so much fun

06 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**361. Distilled nothingness**

frequently invades  
imagined solitude  
As if wind would murmur her secrets  
in a discernible fashion  
providing us  
*clueless inhabitants*  
with power to ascertain  
what the fuck is happening

07 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**362. Such a novelty life is**

Unique in its transgressions  
An odd ornament in a multitude of commonality  
in a throwaway galaxy  
A spark evolving into a firestorm  
Solar system warming  
Warning  
Wanning  
Such a short shelf life  
Plastic lasts longer than humans  
Most everything does  
Such a novelty life is

08 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**363. Too sleepy to convalesce**

Drifting out of sync  
Surely our world  
Your world  
Their world  
The world  
Progresses  
Flounders  
Weeps  
Leaving me too sleepy  
to care

09 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

364. **What**

Where

When

These delusional thought patters

Emerged

Transgressing my day

10 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

365. **Haunting dreams of native animals**

Feral past lovers

Vegan meals untouched

prevents me from drifting into sleep

in fear of past karmic mishaps

devouring my sensibility

366. 10 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia X

367. **My life has been filled with bad actors**

Poorly written scripts

Stoned directors

Shoddy built scenery

Lack of funding

(though now that I am so fucking old the government is giving me money)

Old overly used foreign highly infected hookers

Useless sound effects

But in hindsight

my life has been a tad bit interesting

for a handy capped circus clown

knocking at your door

10 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

368. **I can see what I could not see before**

No longer crashing into walls

Tripping over past lovers

Missing roads less travelled

Seeing trouble as outlines of shadows chasing me

Wishing upon stars not there

I can see into the future

That which is before me

so clear

the world finally is

Captured sight

Now that I have glasses

11 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia



# The End

## **That is the first line of my autobiography**

My life story  
Sum total of my existence  
My beginning was the end  
Such a karmic reckoning  
Worthy not of song(s)  
Nor rustic noir mystery  
No highs or lows  
Such a story  
not to tell  
all together in 2 words

# The End

12 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

## **369. The probability of each moment defies logic**

Magical manifestational mishaps  
Cascading along horizons  
Each subtle move  
seemingly planned  
*Not really*  
Bobbing along turbulent seas  
is life's essence  
Because all learned lessons  
equate to zero  
when we die  
Alas Alas  
Dead people never remember lessons learned

13 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

## **370. Tomorrow I will forgo this darkened thought sequence**

For now  
I will gleefully follow it into madness  
as windows into normality crash  
to the depths of overturnable-despair  
There was nothing to see anyway  
Soon tomorrow will arrive  
freeing me from myself  
Once again

14 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

371. 10 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

372. **Realizing no one was looking**

Paying attention  
Listening  
Loving  
I was able to create a new world  
free of those not  
Looking  
Paying attention  
Listening  
Loving

16 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

373. **What I love about today**

All yet to be discovered  
Like before I was born

16 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

374. **Lost hope**

Easily found  
Behind the easiest escape routes  
If only I knew which imaginary way to proceed  
I too would have found lost hope

16 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

375. **I was in hope of singing myself to sleep**

Forgot the words  
Forgot the melody  
Forgot my wife was trying to go to sleep too  
Now I am in the kookaburra tree  
being swooped by demon magpies  
Wish I had paid attention  
in music class

17 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

376. **My angel is a sensual provocative testy slut**

with volcanic breasts  
in 76.4% of my dreams  
Hindering my attempts to act normal in elite social settings  
and at prayer meetings

17 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

377. **I love ageing**

Closing in on death  
It makes the future one big merging hallucination  
beyond my neighbour's control  
Yet well within my pleasure arena

17 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

378. **Love is an accident**  
with unplanned results  
minus insurance

17 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

379. **Like an Asian massage with a happy ending**  
So is life  
WAIT A MOMENT!  
Disconnect  
Reboot  
Bury these insane thoughts  
beneath piles of misbelief

18 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

380. **The best of Halloween**  
is seeing how they accept who I am  
(for a day  
and give me candy for it too)

19 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

381. **I am often lost in my dreams**

*Figure 1*

which stresses me  
I am never lost when I am awake  
which stresses me  
That's it  
That's the tweet

20 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

382. **Everyone lining up @ my window**  
sobbing how difficult their life is  
What a depressing lot humanity is  
Give me a dumb dog with a wagging tail  
that I can share my woes with  
I close the curtain  
I hear the muttering of humans falling into the pit of despair I dug for them  
knowing as I am going deaf  
I will soon no longer hear them here

As I am rapidly getting dementia  
I will not remember them  
As I soon will be dead  
I will not give a shit anyway

21 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**383. She was on the endangered species list**

Becoming extinct before my dream was complete  
I ran to the horizon  
in hopes of seeing her again  
Reconstructed memory  
Washed away present  
Love frozen in time  
melting around  
drowning me  
Chasing through time  
for such an endangered species  
now extinct  
from crashing dreams quietly cascading  
for no one else to know  
And that is how stupid  
my thoughts today of you are

22 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**384. I changed my profile**

to lessen consequential lessons  
Viral alerts strengthened my resolve to mask  
irrelevant strangers within  
each competing incomprehensively  
for my attention  
Screamingly I launched myself over the cliff  
as any yet undiscovered genius would  
And within my final revolt of myself  
merged this new profile of myself  
so enjoyed by all  
Thankyou

23 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**385. While unfolding words**

meanings became blurred  
Broken reasoning fell into worthless structures of syntax  
which paradoxically provides  
a new way of escaping the endless useless indefinable gibberish  
on the evening news and wordless exploitations of my emotions  
by long ago dead foreign speaking lovers  
by once again unfolding words  
producing meaningless notions

such as this

24 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

386. **That was fun**

I said on my death bed  
With nothing coming next  
What else could I have said  
Does it matter  
Do animals think  
*Wow that was fun* in reference to their life as they die  
then become food to horrible humans  
Christmas trees before being chopped  
do they reflect  
murmuring about their fun life  
Perhaps a volcano thinks 'this will be fun'  
before erupting  
Do tornados laugh  
have fun  
What about tsunamis  
Earthquakes  
Cockroaches  
Snakes and politicians  
Maybe my life was not fun after all  
I will just continue to eat tofu burn essential oil  
Enjoy my day  
Will you not  
join me

25 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

387. **I look at all those fools on social media**

Television movies politicians sport thingies  
Thinking  
Sure happy they are not me

26 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

388. **We live on the edge**

More or less  
Good or bad  
If I were a painter  
what colour would I represent  
If I could write  
what language  
would I pick up women @ the pub with  
If I were political  
how could I possibly be more liberally liberated  
I scream when I mediate  
Argue with god that I am an atheist

If I had reason  
could I trade it for quick love in the alley  
I run when crowds walk  
Walk when crowds run  
We live on the edge  
So what

26 October 21 Adelaide, South Australia

**389. I traded the future for the past**

Worries of 1960s  
My only worries now  
Will this Vietnam war ever end  
Should I take a raincoat to Woodstock  
Is Sandoz acid the purist LSD  
Should I remember her name from last night  
Should I put beads or feathers in my ponytail  
What was her name again  
and the other two...or were there three last night  
Is it OK to be stoned when meditating  
Does anyone believe in capitalism anymore  
Will computers ever become useful for individuals  
Maybe it was her sister I was with last night  
maybe both  
they feel so much alike  
Who let a Pisces into the same room as us highly evolved Leos  
This nude beach has too many tourists with clothes on  
Were Jesus and Buddha lovers  
Let's rebel against authority  
I have an urge to protest but don't know what to protest  
WOW so much to worry about now  
Here in the past  
I want to trade the past back for the future because everything is or will be maybe could be  
So cool and uncomplicated in the future like all the way to the 2020s

27 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**390. I tried to sneak past pass love**

But  
The secret was out  
The door was open  
Waves of passion seeping through broken window  
Highways strewn with hope glittering in the dark  
Midnight train leaving @ dawn  
Yawn  
I snuck aboard  
Pass past love  
Tonight alone

28 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

391. **She was the woman of my dreams**

In my dream  
Ran off with my night mare  
I was riding to the race  
We came in last  
Fast pass  
the women of my dreams  
Who  
Are no longer  
Now awake

29 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

392. **How cyclic**

These manic wandering thoughts  
Each more haunting on return  
If still my mind were to become  
it would be unto cliff falling  
with no possible landing  
Floating forever  
in these manic wandering thoughts

29 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

393. **A closed book is a book unread**

Like an experience never tried  
I won't read your blog  
if you ignore mine  
A dimmed podcast  
speaks no wisdom  
A blocked tiktok  
gathers no fans  
Hastily written thoughts  
produce stupid results  
Like this

29 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

394. **The patter patter of worried words**

against the windows of my dreams  
What if I should wake and find them to be real  
Destroying any sense  
I once had of control  
as I am continually chased through tunnels  
echoing screams  
of whom I have become  
Escaping the patter patter of worried words  
against the windows of my dreams

30 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

395. **Got up early**

Raced myself to the punchline  
Came in last  
No one cheered

31 October 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

396. **Today went by so quickly**

Didn't have time to worry  
if I would get everything done

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

397. **Such fleeting thoughts**

Wish I could have caught the remaining of this one  
before it vanished

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

398. **I was slumped over memories of you**

Like a dead man walking

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

399. **With women wearing masks**

Everywhere  
No choice do I have  
than to explore other body parts  
Everywhere  
to identify them  
in the hidden recess of my desirous mind

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

400. **Sun glittering off of wayward thoughts**

Reflecting hopeless wanting  
of what never could be  
We were never meant to be anything more  
than aliens aimlessly wandering through a broken cosmos  
Mistaken sparks of creativity  
for the sun to glitter off of

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

401. **I celebrated arrival of a new day**

by dying of fright  
that it would be the last day



to celebrate

01 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

402. **Every morning**

I sacrifice nightly dream of you  
to the guillotine of new morning  
Bleeding out profusely over the shattered horizon  
drowning me in want

03 02 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

403. **I asked my mother**

if she would miss me when I was gone  
She answered  
she had died fifty years ago  
Has no idea who I am

02 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

404. **I just realized everything I ever believed in**

Thought  
Did  
Ate  
Was wrong  
Including this

02 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

405. **If they make a statue of me**

frowning  
When I die  
in the town square  
over on Main Street  
I will come back as a bird  
Shit all over it

02 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

406. **I had surgery on a misdirected thought**

Protruding haphazardly due north  
I tracked it on Google Earth  
as I once did Santa, Jesus, Buddha, Mohammad,  
and several lame crippled voluptuous ex-girlfriends  
(now excessively old overweight without humour)  
The surgery went well  
hastening my demise  
as an influencer  
protruding true south  
in your mind

04 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

407. **“As morning haemorrhaged over a ruptured suburban horizon**  
five naked pregnant teenage headless biracial women lay in a pentagon in front of the  
mayor’s villa”  
Will be the opening lines to my next religious novel

04 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

408. **I chased my shadows up the hill**  
as a labour of love  
As buzzards flew in circles  
around me  
waiting for their Passover feast  
I failed the ascent to the heights  
I once dreamt of reaching  
But now my shadows achieved  
what I never could  
leaving me crying at the bottom of the mountain  
without my shadows

04 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

409. **I reincarnated on a bet**  
that I would not remember why  
I lost the bet

05 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

410. **If we tell a lie to ourselves**  
it will be true  
when we wake next morning  
As all people in government  
with dementia have proven

05 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

411. **So often I clean my glasses**  
Still the world  
Appears  
Smudged

06 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

412. **What makes this poem so excitingly fresh**  
and outright original  
...not by a computer trapped in its slutty way  
was it written

02 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

413. **I saw the mistake in my rear-view mirror**

Such a beauty  
Now it is framed and on my wall  
as a reminder  
to how wonderful life once was  
when I was loose and fancy free  
When mistakes were rewards  
for life fully lived

07 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

414. **I love the way laziness wraps around me**

in a cocoon of nothingness  
Protecting me from the scourge of busyness  
rushing about in the same space  
as I exercise my laziness

08 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

415. **The deal is that no one will ever see these random musings of mine hidden**

in a corner of the internet  
Invisible to the human imagination  
Yet still there  
Like I am still here  
all but invisible  
in this hidden corner  
of your universe

08 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

416. **Silent**

invisible hint of love  
Such a soft breeze  
Undetectable in social media  
passes over the broken hearted  
Blah Blah Blah  
Sure is time to get out  
Run away  
from the clatter  
Clutter  
Confusion  
gripping the stupid masses  
lined up on the outskirts  
of my consciousness  
pretending to be silent

09 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

417. **I closed the window**

Still mermaids came crashing in  
Rolling across me  
Being a world class surfer  
I easily rode  
the largest wave  
Frantically waving to a fading past  
only to forget  
what comes next

11 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

418. **Elastic memories stretched across the universe**

Once upon a time  
too far  
Popping like an ill-fated balloon  
held onto  
by an ill-fated child  
@ this crazy carnival  
Mistakenly called life

14 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

419. **I used to believe my life was a colossal fuck-up**

Then I read a tome on  
*'Life of the saints  
and fools who believe in them'*  
Now realizing I am doing quite ok  
Comparisons  
not included

15 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

420. **I prefer to dream in cold weather**

Snow nakedly dissolving upon us  
as if memories were dreams  
Then I slide on the ice  
falling into the melting tainted lake of perpetual lies  
Found not until spring wakens the intoxicated village  
to my despair of dreaming in cold weather

17 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

421. **This morning was like a ten-cent up of coffee**

weak  
frothless  
not worth the wake  
I stumbled through the day  
Even my garden gnomes laughed at me

as I lay upon freshly manured lawn  
Birds pecking at bugs crawling over me  
screaming for joy  
I collected some remaining dignity  
from a hearing-impaired gay grey nomad gnome  
Headed to the café  
behind the tabernacle's ten-cent brothel  
@ the governor's chateau  
Ordered a five-euro latte (turmeric cinnamon hemp oil almond milk included)  
Now  
swimming through the day's remainder  
What a difference currency can make

18 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**422. I took 74 years to become free of my past**

If only I could remember  
what happened  
during the last 74 years  
I would know  
what I have become free of

21 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**423. I went into hiding**

Oh so happy  
Until I found myself crouched in a corner  
between yesterday and a distant memory  
Neon spotlights shining on me  
I crawled further into the corner  
Still I found myself  
So exposed  
If only there was a way out  
I would go into tomorrow  
laughing without merit

20 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**424. The Christian Bible was not written or ridden by god**

just as Superman comics were not written/ridden by god  
nor '[Leaving Australia "Before the After"](#)'  
or were they

22 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**425. Missed a thought**

No one to share it with  
Koala hanging on a branch laughing at me  
Easiness of life  
Not a thought in sight

Spring in Australia

Drifting

Drifting

Drifting

What a time to be alive

As the world explodes

I laugh with my koala

Not a thought worth having

All alone are we

22 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

426. **I moved into a vacuum**

So peaceful

Nonsensical behaviour sealed outside

I could view it

through a window in my vacuum

Frantic people

performing frantic actions

I painted a sunset over the window

in my vacuum

Now all the frantic people

have disappeared

If only I could get a cup of coffee

in my vacuum

I would never have to leave

24 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

427. **With a wealth of ideas**

I went to the merchants of hope and happiness

Dependent upon which way the wind would blow

I waited my luck

A gentle eastern breeze paused long enough

to envelope my plethora of ideas

'a wealth load' to any down and out merchant

of hope and happiness

in a quickly swallowing moment's movement

My wealth of ideas

scattered

leaving me in tatters

as the fuckwit

crying @ your door

25 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

428. **Very slowly**

Very gradually

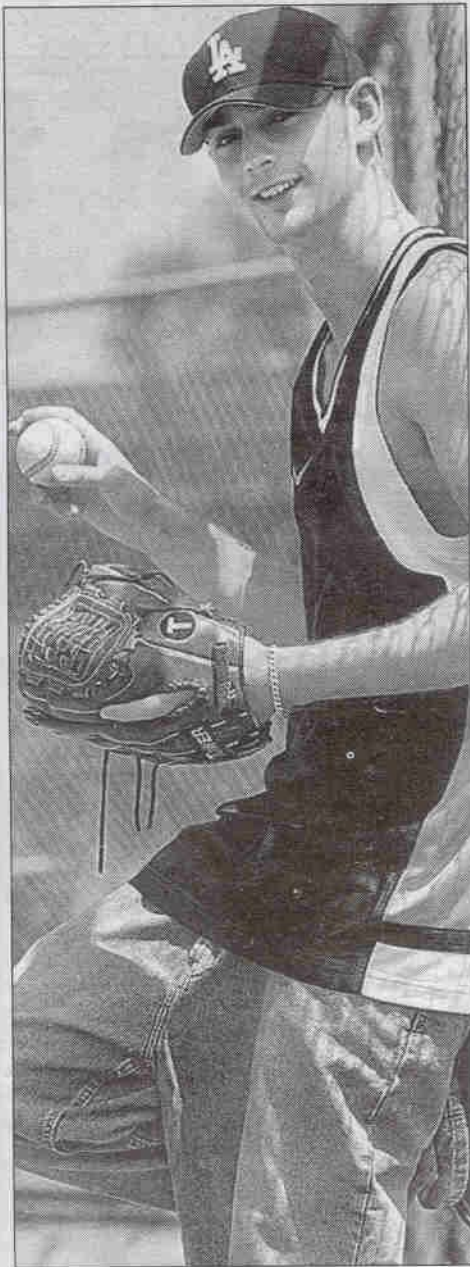
I became old in a short 74-years

Now that my life has sped up  
I will be 20-years old in a very short while  
To be the same age as when you took your life  
Deciding this world is shit  
I miss you every moment  
my forever young son

Leigh Neuage 1983 – 2003

<https://neuage.org/leigh.htm>





Baseballer Leigh Neuage ... dead at 20

# Dream cut short for Leigh

By Leisha Petrys

THE life of promising South Australian baseballer Leigh Neuage, who was playing with the Los Angeles Dodgers, was cut short last week in a tragic accident in Sydney.

The 20-year-old had a life-long dream of playing in the American Majors and for Australia in the Olympics.

Yesterday his mother, Lesia Neuage, paid tribute to Leigh, describing him as an exceptionally talented athlete.

"He had high expectations and was really pleased when he achieved them," she said.

"He was a professional athlete who persisted and persisted with his dream.

"He was never brash about it, never big-noted himself."

In late 2000, he signed a \$165,000 contract with the Dodgers, after negotiating with several US teams including the Atlanta Braves.

For the past three years, he spent the on-season training with the Dodger's Minor League team. In the off-season he would come home to play for the Australian National team.

At 190cm tall and with a pitching speed close to 160km/h, Leigh Neuage was a natural.

Ms Neuage never got to see her son play in the US but said the Dodgers had contacted her and had been pleased with his progress.

Leigh's American father, Terrell, posted a memorial on the Internet with his son's baseball card showing him in his Dodgers' uniform.

"I will always love you, whatever you are doing, on whatever plane you are," he wrote. "This world was only ever just a stop along the way. I am with you always. Your Father."

Wally Marks, Leigh's former coach at the SA Institute of Sport paid tribute to the pitcher.

"He was a great kid," he said.

26 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

as a new person  
thrust into civilization's turmoil  
Unravelling

429. Burning fiercely **How exciting awakening each dawn**

Everything changing  
My skin  
My thoughts  
My memories



My imaginary lovers  
I embrace chaos as an indebted friend  
We run nakedly through pandemics  
with nothing on but our masks  
protecting their insecure insanity  
from infecting us  
We the virginal pure  
lusting after destruction of all  
so we can be the mutation  
we always wanted to be  
Free of them

26 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

430. **Such a pleasant evening**

sitting in front of a mirror  
Laughing with my reflection  
Stories shared  
so many we could not stop  
I noticed a few grey hairs  
Wrinkles yet to photoshop out  
The glasses look a bit gay  
I should wear sunnies  
Appear mysterious  
Put a feather in my cowboy hat  
so others will wonder if I am indigenous  
Some tats on my neck  
Perhaps a foreign racially variant tart  
hanging on my arm  
would make me look hip  
A diamond stud in my ear  
will deflect my look  
of perverted poetic poverty  
I will whiten my teeth  
Smile more sympathetically  
Perhaps I will disguise myself as a fool  
who spends the day talking to his reflection in this mirror  
as the world around melts away

27 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

431. **I tossed my ideas into the raging river**

downstream of course  
Carried off into the Pacific  
Passengers of a sinking cruise liner reached out for them  
as if they were a lifeboat of sorts  
Enough of my ideas were gathered  
to form a sinking island  
for rescued passengers

to start over again  
Soon they realized they were discarded  
ideas Not worth saving  
as their island sank  
with them beneath the  
waves never knowing I  
almost cared

29 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**432. We were so busy preparing for what could go wrong**

we missed morning  
coming and going  
Leaving us in the darkness  
of our mind  
Wondering of our movements  
if morning never arrives

30 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**433. Took me 74 years**

to get to where you would read  
what I just wrote  
Don't let me  
wait that long again

30 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**434. Long before my mum abandoned me**

@ the railway station  
(*closed for obvious repairs*)  
at the age of three  
I had already developed  
the art of the sad lie  
Thank you for believing me

30 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**435. I went to sleep as a fool**

Woke up a saint  
Now my neighbours  
are trying to put me back to sleep  
I believe it is time  
to find a different nursing home  
to perform miracles in

30 November 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**436. Why is life only unpredictable to humans**

Said the earth before an earthquake  
Laughed fish as seas rose giving more space to swim  
A sleeping volcano before erupting waking those below  
Birds leaving nests  
Snakes finding shade  
Crocodiles munching on suburbia pets  
Life is so predictable to all  
except us humans  
without a clue  
of what happens next

01 December 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

**437. Final night in this space for four months**

Nothing poetic  
When I return will I be the same  
if even alive  
maybe I will grow an attitude  
become worldly  
wish I had not left at all  
Four months of a covid tour  
Abu Dhabi, Lahore, Istanbul, Washington DC, New York City, Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel  
Zuid-Holland...some other places  
Then back to here  
as if I never had left

02 December 2021 Adelaide, South Australia

Lahore

**438. I know the steps taken getting here**

I wrote notes on a block of ice  
Climate change melted my notes  
Flooded the coastal elliptical sacred sites  
No longer giving clues  
as not only why  
but where is this  
All the crowds echo me  
I scream too  
Surely something should change  
letting me understand  
why I am here  
naked  
beneath your Christmas tree  
A lasting ornament to your lack of understanding

06 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**439. Lahore in the winter**

Everyone keeping warm

Burning coal  
Burning wood  
Burning hope  
we will ever breathe fresh air again

08 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**440. Different difficult diverse culture**

First world to third world  
to out of this world  
Everywhere everything  
Not the same  
WAIT!!! WHAT!!!  
Damn if it ain't the same old thoughts  
Same old patterns  
Same old me  
No matter where  
What a comfort to always be the same  
Not  
No matter what the box  
we are thrashing about in  
Discomfortably me  
being out of this world once again

09 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**441. The world we know no one else ever will**

Importance there of  
only our own passing view  
When we dissolve @ our fateful end  
the world we know  
will disappear too  
Memory flakes melting  
without notice  
all we once knew

10 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**442. They hung my shadow in the town square**

for blasphemy  
I hid as usual  
wondering what it was I had done  
only thankful  
my shadow took the fall

11 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**443. My alternative ego is a snowman**

sitting in the front yard

of the village brothel  
Melting in the noonday sun  
Like I did  
when memories of you  
left on the last train out of town

11 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

444. **I froze this moment in time**

waiting for climate change  
to thaw us back to life

11 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

445. **I knew I would die**

ten-minutes before anyone else knew  
Now that we have all moved on  
I will go ahead and order pizza  
(thin crust)  
with extra cheese  
and of course  
no meat

12 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

446. **We watched all the poor people acting poor**

I felt poor  
I acted poor  
Poor people look @ me  
knowing I am lying  
Feeling betrayed by my nakedness  
I get dressed  
fly off in my space capsule  
not knowing  
why you think this way

13 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

447. **I sat upon the aborted horizon**

waiting for the world to end  
It was rather boring  
I read a few novels on my kindle  
Reconsidered my role as a vegetarian  
Relinquished my sainthood  
Delivered a role-model's eulogy  
Sorry I fell to sleep writing this – there is no more

13 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**448. I entered life**

(this strange fish bowl)  
through the emergency exit door  
If only I could swim  
I would be like them

14 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**449. I love sleeping**

It is when I am most creative  
All other times  
I am but a captured clown  
performing @ your circus

14 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**450. My mantra is a freight train**

out of control  
through a tunnel  
over a mountain chasm  
No wonder my disciples envision my peacefulness  
as their escape

15 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**451. I like to awaken middle of a dream**

deep in the night  
Pretend I am still alive  
haunting deceased lovers  
in the aftermath of their once glorious life

14 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**452. A tsunami of hope**

washed away all doubt  
Drowning us in these turbulent times  
of hope  
with no results

21 December 2021 Lahore Pakistan

**453. We split the difference**

Comical was the moment  
Survival but a hint of justice  
gone wrong  
Nevertheless  
being alive  
is a bit interesting  
If only the news was not so constantly bad  
Comical the moment would be

30 December 2021 Washington DC

454. **We loved in a simpler time**

before humans appeared  
on earth  
Vegetation all there was  
Sunshine  
Tropical sea breezes  
Nakedness  
Rainbow coloured thoughts  
We did not hope  
Plans superfluous  
No New Year wishes  
Rolled into day after day  
We loved in a simpler time  
The way it soon will be  
after earth's annihilation

31 December 2021 Washington DC

2022

Washington DC

455. **I give up**

The world does not revolve around me  
Not sure where the thought that it did was planted  
Maybe @ birth  
Maybe @ adoption  
Maybe in love's first recurring nightmare

12 January 2022 Washington DC

456. **Interesting change of events**

Weeks into a new year  
Another year  
Neither forward  
Nor looking back  
Longingly  
Impossible to choose if this then  
that  
But if that  
then this  
Alternatives  
Variables  
Percentages  
Life is for gamblers the rest of us travelling  
insane  
What possibly could be next  
Even death is a gamble

Do we live on  
Do we not  
just rot  
Is there hope  
across the road  
Can we trust our shadow to spin the truth  
We are THE BIG LIE  
I go to sleep once again  
wondering if I should wake tomorrow  
Will there be an interesting change of events

12 January 2022 Washington DC

457. **So easily lost**

Yesterday's thought  
Thoughts  
Ramblings that had possible traction  
if only today existed  
in more than yesterday's thought

13 January 2022 Washington DC

## Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel

458. **Lost track of words**

dropped along the highway  
over yonder  
out past broken melodies  
colourless shades of bleeding  
Aborted dreams  
Daydreams  
Absorbing humanity's leakage  
Words once paved the way  
so criminal thoughts say  
For now  
no worries to be heard  
due to lost track of words

20 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

459. **Disconnected**

That's it  
That's the story  
The tweet  
The message  
Sum total  
The pleasure after pain  
End of rainbows



Evaporated joy  
Alpha and Omega  
Head to toe  
What a joy  
Disconnected

21 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

460. **Thinking about 1977**

When I was 30  
Did I wonder what 2022 would be  
74 years old with a fast Wi-Fi living in a foreign country  
Vaxxed people watching unvaxxed wither & die  
Thinking about same distance to 45-years from now  
2067  
As from then to now  
if I were 120 then  
would I remember now  
when I am 74 or 90 years after 30  
Probably not  
I can barely remember you  
now  
from when we were thirty  
45-years ago  
Dusty memories washed away in the rain

22 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

461. **Should have ended this right here**

Let it flounder astray  
Cast fate towards someone else's karma  
Looked another way  
Used a different strategy  
Beseeched a different younger ethnic-challenged muse  
Such an error  
Almost unperceivable to have continued  
I should have ended this after the very first line  
It was obvious  
I had nothing to say

20 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

462. **Going about in circles**

Always surprised to return  
Start again  
Colour me happy  
Washed away dismay  
Flowers like you  
bloom in shit

Masking doubt  
with laughter's feeble fake news  
Going around in circles  
There is no end to this nonsense

24 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

463. **Woke up bored this morning**

So I killed the neighbours  
their cats dogs fish chooks rabbits lovers  
as well as the neighbour's neighbours  
Chopped 'em up  
Put parts into plastic bags (recycled bags)  
Left them on the cathedral doorstep  
Hosed down the blood  
Went home  
Back to bed  
Fell to sleep counting sirens  
Woke up later not feeling bored

20 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

464. **How uncanny to be a nobody**

A glitch on humanity's radar too  
Invisible  
To be a social media cast away  
Jesus' 13<sup>th</sup> disciple  
drowning @ sea  
while the other 12 giggled  
giving me the finger  
as a cock crowed  
I still have issues with Christianity  
all their fake news  
People run over me  
on their way to the brothel  
They don't see me  
My mum forgot I existed  
Left me in exile  
along a freeway  
yet to be built  
I dream of being noticed  
Radicalized  
I sleep all the time  
just to keep having that dream  
How uncanny to be a nobody

26 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

465. **Whilst writing in darkness**

I imagined making sense  
like a celebrity chef  
in heat  
cooking with no ingredients  
Everyone nodding  
at my sensibility  
Scholars parachuted in from foreign countries  
Archaeologists proclaimed  
'he's the one'  
Prostitutes sighed  
Kings queens and the gay  
killed all their knights  
@ night  
in favour of me  
Astrologers aligned out of sync planets  
Mathematicians ate pie  
Plastic grapes fermented upon the synagogue warped floorboards  
healing the sick  
All suddens  
I imagined making sense  
Whilst writing in the dark  
As you orgasmed in rhythm  
to my shattered words

28 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

466. **The smell of success**

Waking in morning  
rather than imagining waking in morning  
mourning  
being dead after all  
Like you

29 January 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

467. **Long ago**

realizing emptiness  
I filled that space with bubbles  
As time dissipated  
I celebrated by popping a bubble  
each time  
until time itself could no longer be witness to this bubble  
Last to pop  
You and I together  
Forever  
Pop Pop Pop

03 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

468. **Comedian poets**

rapidly shredding dreams  
Sitting at the train station  
wishing they were me  
No humour  
No rhyme  
Warm slimy ostentatious empathy  
served up on a cup of frozen want  
is how I would describe myself  
Nothing poetic  
Why do comic poets  
most of them long ago dead  
dream of being me

04 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

469. **I live life as an unfinished thought**

in search of meaning  
as is the case  
with all living mammals  
blah blah blah

04 February Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

470. **Beggar at the castle gate**

carrying on how the world has changed  
No! it is about the same as a billion or so years of late  
Oceans Lands Skies  
Mindless creatures roaming  
I thought maybe I had changed so I looked into a mirror  
Photoshopped out some wrinkles  
Added darker hair on my head  
and/or elsewhere  
Went onto the internet  
grafted some ideals into my mental DNA  
Texted god told her to fuck off  
Grabbed an Uber to the castle wall  
where I shot the beggar full of holes  
with my M-16 that the Republicans in the USofA gave me  
Knowing the world will never change

05 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

471. **I wish I had been born a hundred years hence**

just to see how humanity survived  
with seconds left on the doomsday clock  
I would look back at such follies of today  
with amusement  
happy to know the reason I exist now

not then  
is because very few others survived the 2020s  
Only the handful of intelligent people  
continuing  
beneath the rubble of ignorance  
would start this new strain of humans  
such as me  
though of course  
I do not believe that  
and neither should you

06 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**472. My friends achieved so little living ordinary neighbourly lives**

Afraid of change  
suspicious of philosophy  
Drowning in audited thoughts  
Chaperoned censored packaged beliefs  
I asked if they would like to get lost with me  
they hid behind baskets of regret  
I held out a flame to light our way  
they said I was a terrorist  
I offered them a chance to get fucked up with me  
They died  
I did not  
Now I have no friends

07 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**473. My favourite aspect of dying**

is not knowing  
I did

07 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**474. I used my favourite pen**

to write my favourite poem  
This wasn't it

08 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**475. What a wonderful time we had**

ignoring all the facts  
to believe in what should have been  
if only facts  
had not gotten in the way  
Which led us to die  
in a most dreamfully fulfilled way

08 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

476. **She quietly slipped out the exit door of my life**

as sirens alerted refuges of my love  
that they too  
should do the same

Before I noticed their escape  
I too was free

09 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

477. **Just a small change in brain chemistry**

then you would recall  
I was your favourite lover  
If only the slight change brain chemistry  
was not the cause of your death  
Damn!

10 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

478. **Trillions of things to write about**

and I cannot think of one interesting one  
to frame a reference  
Leaving me gullible  
incoherently  
hacked  
by an explorative random thing  
unworthy to write about

11 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

479. **I tried everything including love at first sight**

Dementia prohibited me from exercising it  
With little virtue left  
I caught a flight into (*your*) space  
All my memories were there  
toying with me  
I felt safe  
knowing my death would prevent the destruction of earth  
and other realms by all the crazies chanting my name  
Nevertheless  
sowing chaos will always be considered my greatest achievement  
Even surpassing love at first sight

12 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

480. **The purpose is not to embrace sadness**

But to understand it

18 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**481. I was donated an allotment of misaligned circles**

Placed a favourite memory in each one  
Filled my backpack  
Rode a neighbour's Jesus-infested bike to the western shore  
for storm surges to take them to a greater depth  
where they sank  
as my wisdom once did  
so long ago  
at your feet  
while you grimaced  
upon your thrown  
Seas turned livid dullness  
Memories  
once so fantastic  
now  
shit upon the shore  
Empty circles abandoned  
Like you did me

19 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**482. I watched my dream come true**

All those characters were there  
Well actually just you  
We were younger  
Well actually young  
Now that I am 74  
then was 50 years ago  
the world such a playground  
Responsibility some perverted fucked-up future drama  
we would rise above  
in our stevia flavoured bubble  
floating in space  
untouchable by past  
Unimaginable by future  
I was there amid our dream  
until it disappeared (the bubble with my cookie-dough flavoured dream encased)  
due to my Twitter feed beeping  
waking me out of my shattered bubbled dream  
Incoherently

20 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**483. Naked ladies frolicking**

along the wind-strewn shores of my dreams

Beckoning me to satisfy them  
before I waken as the old man  
I have become  
Once again

21 ebruary 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

484. **In a shocking display of bravery**  
Faced with insurmountable drama  
packed into the day head  
I went back to bed  
to sleep the day away

22 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

485. X

22 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

486. **The gentle thrust of war**  
upon the land  
spreading chaos  
Fear echoing between neighbours  
Digital games come to life  
Starving children  
surviving on food for thought  
Sleep my weapon of choice  
Chosen dreams of waking peacefully  
as war is thrust into the air

26 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

487. **What pisses me off the most**  
about the annihilation of all of life  
is that no one remains to read the novels I may have written  
if we still existed after tomorrow

26 February 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

488. **So much to do before I die**  
I will just have to put it off

02 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands

489. **If I could show you the world today**  
Dying twenty-years ago  
would not have seemed so bad

02 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den Ijssel, Netherlands



490. **I re-edited my life**

For those who don't  
Didn't  
Won't  
to behold me as a saint worthy of a re-edited life

03 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

491. **Love is simple**

Far beyond the poetics of how it flounders  
in the shattered corners of our lack  
as all failed histrionics have

05 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

492. **If I should die in my sleep**

not even the sea will receive my ashes  
past's sorrow's  
lonely isles

05 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

493. **Often times**

I find myself  
Lost  
In the often times  
I find myself

07 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

494. **Threads of love**

unravelling  
the tightly woven tapestry  
that once was us

07 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

495. **Since the internet**

No longer have I seen scrawled love notes  
smeared across time  
nor felt a need to respond to coded messages in my sleep  
Since the internet  
illusions of truth  
so clear  
I have become blinded  
explaining so graphically  
why walls I walk into never absorb my false beliefs  
since the internet

08 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**496. Travel through space**

Time  
Makes melting love  
Smooth  
In our bubble  
Above it all

09 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**497. Bouts of happiness**

created mockery  
of my sadness

11 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**498. Frozen love thawed**

Bleeding across landscapes  
where once we played  
@ being free

11 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**499. Civilization will soon have an end game**

It was interesting while it lasted  
Though no value would be achieved by repeating  
Life on earth  
Another failed experiment  
in a cosmic laboratory  
run by idiots

12 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**500. Long before becoming me**

I was the beggar at your door  
dressed in ragged darkness  
starving for your love  
Starving from your love  
Diseased  
forlorn  
crippled  
When you opened the door just a crack  
I saw the magic of your world  
I changed  
soon  
(moments)  
after your slammed door

Gradually becoming me  
this subtle structure  
limping in your haloed shadow  
echoing your name  
Remembering glimpses into a world not for me  
Though through constant renewable constructs  
I became me  
The saint-king everyone sees  
No one knows  
before becoming this  
me  
I was just another beggar at your door

14 March 2022 Utrecht, Netherlands

**501. @ the stage door of the museum of tortured love**

I requested a sample  
They gave me a coupon  
worth nothing  
to be redeemed  
at my next memory of you

15 March 2022 Utrecht, Netherlands

**502. Sixty-years ago**

whilst still a teenager  
I announced my goal  
*to leave by 2.30*  
Now that I am 74  
It looks as if I may achieve that goal  
Today

16 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**503. I love being an inconsequential person**

Sidelined to the clamouring glamorous elite  
Reminding  
We  
the masses  
Of their importance  
Though I often smirk  
here on the sideline of my existence  
staring at my inconsequential self

17 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**504. Your love for me will never die**

I read it so  
on the internet

If only you had not found yourself dead  
Like I did  
before the internet invention  
you too  
could have believed  
your love for me would never die

19 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**505. I should stick to the things I know how to do**

Like open the door  
to let this rusty memory  
of you  
out of my life

20 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**506. I said to god**

'why don't you play with me anymore'  
She claimed not to exist  
hiding behind her humourless horizon  
Leaving my shadow with no one to play with  
Once again

27 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**507. Unable to interpret why she laughed**

as I choked to death  
on a peanut butter sandwich  
My final assumption before lights went out  
was that she did not love me  
to the extent I had assured myself  
that she had

28 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**508. Remind me to wash**

the windows in the morning  
So the ravishings of nature  
can subdue my restless imagination  
with an unblemished view  
of you

29 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**509. I think in catastrophes**

Each bigger than before  
though less than when you walked out the door  
yet to return  
after twenty-years

of catastrophes

30 March 2022 Nieuwerkerk aan den IJssel, Netherlands

**510. She spoke in perpendicular symmetry**

with meaning the attended victim

Still

with desire answered

Then

meaning had no meaning

Now

so many years later

I still smile

@ the thought of her

in her perpendicular symmetry

with no meaning intended

31 March 2022 Leiden, Netherlands

**511. There was always more to remember**

I drew graphs

Looked for parallel meanings

Found links from then to now and beyond

& before

Behind

even in shadows

hiding behind the inflamed horizon

What is the path of life

Can we decipher it before artificial intelligence cancels our realism

I have lost the ability to reinvent myself

Just another broken mannequin gathering dust

in the thrift-shop window

of a once upon a dream

Once so good

lost in a time

when there was always more

14 April 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

**512. So much invested to remember the past**

My wife calls it clutter

Neighbours say make it landfill

My son fears I will leave my treasured memories to him

Thrift shops want to profit

Council says recycle

My memories are my home

I sleep eat love dream and leaf through my memories as my life breath

Not recent could-be memory

no room for new ones

Just old memories  
When the world was believable  
Liveable  
Worth remembering  
Remember?

17 April 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

**513. Long before**

I started  
acting old  
I was

06 May 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

**514. I decided to sleep more**

Write less  
For these enhanced dreams of you  
to be so real  
Not be left  
writing nonsense  
as so often done

06 May 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

515. X

06 May 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

516. X

06 May 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

517. X

06 May 2022 Adelaide, South Australia

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