

(5) (1)

BLOG POST # 2 FRIDAY DECEMBER

3, 2010

Hello and thanks for taking the time  
to view my blog. I hope you all had a  
great Thanksgiving and continue to have a  
wonderful holiday season.

It's not very often that I allow others  
to see the deeper, darker side of my persona.  
I have had bad experiences in the past, where  
people have tried to prey upon my emotions or  
have viewed it as a sign of weakness.  
from a young age I learned to release my  
hurt, anger and frustration into writing. This  
hasn't always been true. During my teenage  
and early adult years I used sex, drugs and  
violence as a way to cover up the pain of  
I felt. Once I had time to stop and  
look back at my actions, I quickly realized  
how selfish and stupid I had been. It  
didn't take long for me to take up poetry  
as a way to release my negative and  
even some positive emotions. Very few  
people have read these poems so I don't  
know if they will be good to you. for  
one other peoples thoughts really don't  
matter because I wrote these poems  
to help me. I do hope that maybe

FRIDAY DECEMBER 8 2006 2018

Something I write will touch someone or help them. I'm not the best writer and my poems don't always rhyme and my structures not great but the message and emotions put into them are real and from the heart. I have several poems I've compiled over the years but will only share 3 of my favorites for now. They cover different areas but hopefully they are captivating enough to encourage you to want to read more.

This first one's titled reflections. It's dealing with my inability to allow others to see inside of my heart.

### REFLECTIONS By Douglas Thomas

Why do you spend so much time trying to hide? Let go of the pride.

It's ok for a man to cry and share the pain he keeps locked away deep inside.

No matter how bad life may seem you can't give up on your dreams.

As I gaze deep into your eyes, I

Can see through the mask you wear  
quit pretending to be someone you not  
Who cares what others may think of you  
you say you've lost touch with reality,  
and just wish that your life would end.  
I say don't be that way. No I don't  
speak in circles. I speak the truth  
you claim to be a loner and say you  
don't need any one else.  
I say deep inside you know that everyone  
could really use a friend.

I am that friend and I can lead  
you to more. Just give me a chance to show you.  
Regardless of how much you say I hate you  
Deep inside you know I love you so much  
what will it hurt to try things my way  
Stop living in a repetitive cycle.  
Step outside the box and breath new life  
For once stop running and be true to  
those who love you and spend night and  
day worrying about you.  
most importantly be true to yourself.

Anyways If you decide you'd like to  
talk I'll probably still be standing here.  
If not always know that a mirror  
is never too far away Signed for reflection  
Payless Lee than 4-26-04

(3) (4)  
This next poem is about feeling alone.

### Because of you By Douglas Thomas

you first began whispering to me when I was eight

As I layed awake unable to cry myself to sleep, into my mind you would slowly creep.

At first you scared me because I didn't understand, but as time passed you became my closest friend.

Late at night when id wake from a bad dream , it was your cold embrace that answered my desperate screams

As time passed I grew into a teen then late one night when I hoped it would all end , you crept back in and created a phene.

At first I tried driving you away but you were always just to strong

As time passed I spent a lot of money

and time looking for a place to hide

Sometimes id get away but never for long

Because of you I destroyed relationships and shattered dreams. You shrouded my heart and shredded it seem by seem.

Because of you I ~~preyed~~ on other peoples trust and gave into the slightest temptations of lust

In time I eventually found my voice.

I put on a mask and together we filled my life with lies.

Still from you I continued to try and hide with your help I became selfish and full of false pride.

Finally I was able to build a wall and surrounded my heart.

Who was I really kidding though. you were the biggest stone so when that wall finally came crashing down I stopped to look around and once again I was alone

for so long i've fought hard to loosen the hold that you have on me

Slowly i've gained my grasp on reality and i've come to the conclusion that, though the hold you have on me is tight in order to survive I will continue to fight

You see, I know one of these days you will be replaced by an individual who's mere presence brings a smile to my face

until then I warn you, stand strong I will fight like hell to see you gone Then and only then will I be free and no longer alone

Douglas Lee Hanson 7-24-05

This third poem is about searching for love.

### Journey to Love By Douglas Thomas

Some people spend a life time searching for  
that one special person.

A person who makes life great and can bring  
a smile to ones face with a single thought.  
Knowing is to get that feeling that with them  
everything would be right.  
It's not something you can bargain for, it  
can't be bought.

Most of us will suffer many heartaches  
and begin to lose hope. In doing this we  
lock away our hearts and refuse to trust.  
We justify our feelings or lack of by living  
in our past. A time must come when we have  
to take a chance, open our hearts and blow away  
the dust.

Relationships and commitment are not easy  
things to partake of.

One can't know the future if they do not take  
a chance and follow their hearts. Often times  
it will require taking chances and making  
sacrifices. If its truly meant to be,  
then nothing will keep you apart.

Sometimes when our past blinds us, we  
overlook opportunities.

When dealing with these things one must be  
considerate of each others feelings. Love can't  
be forced. It's a bond that has to be established  
and nurtured. Time, patience and dedication  
are a must if one wishes to succeed.

my friend if your search is still on going  
please maintain hope. Destiny will combine  
your lives when the time is right.

I know it will be hard but its a journey well  
worth the wait. When you find your soul-mate  
you will see things in a whole new light  
Trust me i've traveled these roads and  
stumbled many times. I know eventually things  
will get better and this battle is getting  
easier to fight. Though my heart yearns to be  
set free in the back of my mind I hold  
doubts. For now i'll bide my time because I  
know one day everything will turn out right

Dylas Lush

8-15-08

I hope these poems have helped  
someone. It definitely helped me when  
I wrote them. for now im going to  
wrap this blog up. I'll post again

Soon and will post more poems.

In my next blog look forward to me talking more about my early life. It will probably help you guys see some of the reasons I write the poetry I do. I'll talk about my parents divorce, my drug and alcohol addictions at a young age and a lot more. I may even talk some about prison life and other such things.

Before I sign off im going to start a list of songs I encourage you to listen to, movies to see and books to read.

Songs: Sammy Hagar - Where the Eagles Fly

Seasons After - Cry Little Sister

PANTERA - HOLLOW

Travis Tritt - FOOLISH PRIDE

Aerosmith - Angel

Books - MARCUS LUTTRELL - "LONE SURVIVOR"

ANDREW COLLINS - "Beneath the Pyramids"

Andy McDermott - "The secret of Excalibur"

Movies - STAND BY ME

THE OUTSIDERS

LEGENDS OF THE FALL

All the guys can laugh at my last movie choice but its a great movie, though its been awhile since i've seen it.

As always I encourage you all to open your minds, broaden your horizons, take a chance and try new things. We only get one life. Go ahead and live it.

For those who haven't bungee jumped, go for it.

Ok have a great week, keep your heads up and always smile even when you don't feel like it. Until next time best wishes

Peace and Love,

Douglas AKA Documer

As always I encourage ~~to~~ snail mail  
I'll respond to all blogs and letters  
Snail mail:

Douglas L Thomas #1272514  
2101 FM 369 North  
S. ALLREO UNIT  
Iowa Park, TX 76367

over →

(P) (D)  
One last thing to add. Those into art, I encourage you to find these two paintings.

"Spirit of the night" by John Atkinson Grimshaw

"Twilight Fantasies" by Edward Robert Hughes

Actually everything I've seen by these artists, the two are good. I love this ~~old~~ style of art.