

Do as thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.

Pax Vebiscum,

Here we are - March 9th, 2013, My 47<sup>th</sup> year within this earthly vessel; can't complain for what is life but an on going education. In my 47 years I've been fortunate in many ways - unfortunate in others, however, I've learnt to accept it as it is, no time to whine and bitch about the raw deals I was dealt by an uncaring world, Hell; I made my own choices, therefore I'm big enough to admit it and accept the consequences for my actions. "It is what it is plain and simple."

I'll be including a couple of new poems and two new drawings. The drawings are full of symbology and I welcome all responses and interpretations regarding both my poems and art.

The Angels are worked in a piece I've titled: Forbidden Fruit; and the second piece with the Egyptian Scarab I've titled "Awakening".

Since my last entry My granddaughter  
Nora turned 10 years old and ...



## II

I have an Aunt whom helped in my early years of up-bringing who is now fighting for her life; Diabetes, blood complications and heart disease; I have a young niece (23) who has two little children (Babies) as she herself is fighting cancer and has a cyst (or) tumor behind her heart! At times I wonder why life can be so harsh and cruel to kind and compassionate people (yet cater to monsters such as pedophiles and rapist? Some things really doesn't seem fair at all - Especially in human suffering! With that said let me now enter my poem pieces).

### "Melancholy My Friend"

Melancholy my dear friend, Come! Take my hand, paranoia is in full flight. Help me through this forgotten land, please come and hold me tight.

Melancholy my dear where have you been? Come! I need you near, the door is open come on in.

Looking down this dark road edge - be a kind man.



III

Melancholy my friend, what would life be without you?  
Sweet despair; manic depression - How it all leaves  
me wrecked and blue. Death I'm sure would be a  
glorious blessing.

Beneath the graves dark, moist soil,  
quite sublime - Shelter me from the  
wars of time.

Melancholy my sweet friend, come and tell me your  
lovely lies - beneath your shadows I'll ever abide;  
Cast your illusions before these tired eyes, let sorrows  
take rest upon these shoulders - For with you by my  
side, I know I'll hear no saddened goodbyes.

David & Jacquelyn (10/16/2002)

"Love's Sweet Flame"

Come My Love, let me taste one sweet kiss - ignite  
love's candle within my heart - fill my darkened  
world with lighted bliss; a light that will  
never part.



## IV

In thine own heart - My Precious Love is where it must start. Look deep within and pull back the veils, dive into Love's mighty ocean and hoist the sails.

As the delicate moth dances about the candle, he has but one aim; his overwhelming desire too strong to control he dives into the Beloved's all consuming flame.

Like wise my dear would I do my part, forget life and name - that I might be welcomed to dive into the depths of your heart; there to be consumed in Love's sweet flame.

David "Six" Burgess (11-6-2010)

Love is the law, Love under will.

Thanks for the opportunity to share my thoughts, feelings, art and poetry with everyone.

Tax Verbiscum



