

Post for Randy Chaplin (7.) April 17, 2014
Spring/Summer - 2014

The Orange was bright and spilling
out all over the Blues. Rolling
and colliding into one another
as so many suns in an imagined
galaxy, I live here now and
I will live where then? Your
laughter and love was why i
lived at all, the deep sweet smell
of your hope, you had understanding
even if you occasionally fell apart.
Do you still think of me with anger?
Do you still imagine i owe you what
i never had? I will always love
you, I think of you often your black, blonde,
red, brunette hair waving goodbye
to me your brown eyes killing me →

with your non-belief. You have every
right to hate me, I'm not some
wanna-be rapper in a magazine,
in the real thing, so you kill
my baby, the pain robs the bank.
Money to numb the heartache, more
time than a mass killer, a flower
grows in the mud. I hold my
ignorant heart in my hands,
fix this, please fix this, I hurt
the ones I love. I'm not worth
a nickel, the train goes on by
after it killed Sandra and Willy.
Do you hear that Violin? That's
Willy Cray, playing, Randy Chaplin
died on Moonlight Beach. The back
alley of 4th street, Encinitas, the
dolphins swam close to the beach
that spring day, you laughed and
said "You sure have a funny way →

(5)

of thinking". Kendall used to say,
"You don't have a very firm grasp
on reality" I said "we each have
our own reality." If only i would
have seen the horror of my
future. I did not have any grasp
of reality. It's alright Ma, its life
and life only. And im so very
sorry. For when Danny beat up
Theresa. For when Chris busted
into Tarrys house. For the pain
and suffering that Karen endured
because of me. For leaving
Taurie all alone at 3: A.M. so
cold. For the crimes that i committed.
Please forgive me, I apologize. For
Roseanne, all alone; Dear Lord, let me,
I'll only see who wants to see me.
I'll be as quiet as a mouse. God bless,
Randy Chaplin.