

Lodged

In the interest of the inhumane of things... belit here
● epic in the bleak abyss of a world-wide pandemic...
bickering too plenty guilt upon so much... atypical and
inline with Revelations reparations are due...
transparent as truth world-wide and accountable...
... as accounting the accounts of global imminent
danger killing rapid... in accord 209, 668 deaths
in America... as of October 5, 2020 and counting...
... who is exempt from contracting?

As it stands with you and me... descendants of the essence
of existence... accounting for the accounts
amidst the equations... plagued and preyed upon by
so plenty entities... as it allotting white supremacist
licensed to assassinate... in account of too plenty to
count... as the economy is crumbling, social unrest
● has lit its flame... Wild fires wreak havoc across
California and the West Coast in general... four
million acres and counting, thirty-one people dead
... as relevant as Life's living and loving...

for the common good... a good faith or bad faith applicat-
ion, twenty-two million jobless, on account... of the
pandemic of COVID-19, belit too much interest in
accounting... weighing up whether... the weather of
poetry weighs too much upon the heart... lodged like
a bullet in the left side of the chest... imminent a
danger of forging a fatality... as it stands with
me and you... relevant as a presidential campaign
prompting racism... half passed tidbits of smithereens
... Life stands in the balance.

● in aid of what needs aiding... apt adherence adept... Love lives
— 10/9/20; 10:02 am Wm. B. Whiff

A Poetry

Let the bond between us be envied most
So for the excelleration; the mood
The fast slow punch — to K.O. softly kool —
as kool as Love loves anew!, I'm her host
Overtaken and enthawed bids thy toast.
Creative as she is Arts' dip in pool
To luster her festive in mind a flood
A poetry fo' thee Words' worth at least —
*I'd go fo' broke!, when and where I could be
With you' as needing you now, as Love is
When and where to throb this heart imbeast,
as head/over/heals with thee as I be!
Let our bond thicken **STRONG!**, as the best is
and have been romancing Love — yet to cease — 4/6/21;
11:54 am Wm. Irving

— as Love

I'll recall thee as Love! — and, none but Love
In all ways and forever — there is truth,
When it comes to thee!, who else holds Hearts' cave? —
To elaborate Poetspeak!, I've youth
Nonaging to love thee, this love thereby,
This blood has bled from thy heart per Arts' speak
Tryin' to delineate you Beautiful's sly
as stern and staid as the devout shalt peak
God-so giveth thee to-wit awrit here
as fair as the beautiful do concur
Forthold no fiction — Love's kisses melt fear
as script!, describing her becoming per
The poetry she calls to mind bids strong
Shall see no weakness in thy expanse longgg — 11/14/21;
11:39 am Wm. Irving

In Cane

Think of me as Poet to Poetry

Paramount as Ambition doeth strive;
an enwilled push to become Exclusive
as Time is present and apparent — I try!,
as much to become and broaden truly,
no vivid dread of thy heart sworn duly!,
as great as Understanding has arrived
One to reckon with — Fair as Festive
Intent on authentic Self by, and by —

How Fragile is to mishandling her? —

Likely not forgiving him his trespass —

Be I not!, rogue thereby — but, romance more!

What other way would Gentle so-perfer? —

So-melts to wit Love upon the heart vast —

Be I not!, rogue — except in defense for — 1/22/21,

1:37 pm Wm. J. J. J.

Til —

To speak of Future!, as if he were here

Now — and, not someplace yet to come;

To pair him with the Past — not everywhere

Links Times' chain til Exoneration comes —

The weight of False Conviction sits heavy

Upon the shoulders of thy poems' years —

Turn-decades-upon-decades' ail/wonries

a need to see a physician's dear tear

Of Exoneration to operate

as needed — my needing you foots Sonnet

Sure as these cells are misery to-date;

Less attractive as Prisoners' blood-regret

Of their blood upon the walls, enworn & prime!,

Abusive as Brutes always are to Time — 2/1/21; 7:03pm

Wm. J. J.

Hot Property

Summer!, lasting deep
into October & hot
a property fans — 10/10/20; 11:12am

Wm. Irving

Spotlight

Still heat!, savored straight
direct upon the person —
intent on baking — 10/10/20; 11:24am

Wm. Irving

Sky Range

Buckshot sky,
birds shoot from a chimney
barrel-scatter gun — 12/7/07; 3:10pm

Wm. Irving

Painted Palm

a puppy licking
upon my palm, the brush
of a small tongue — 11/6/07; 4:02pm

Wm. Irving

Colorful Garments

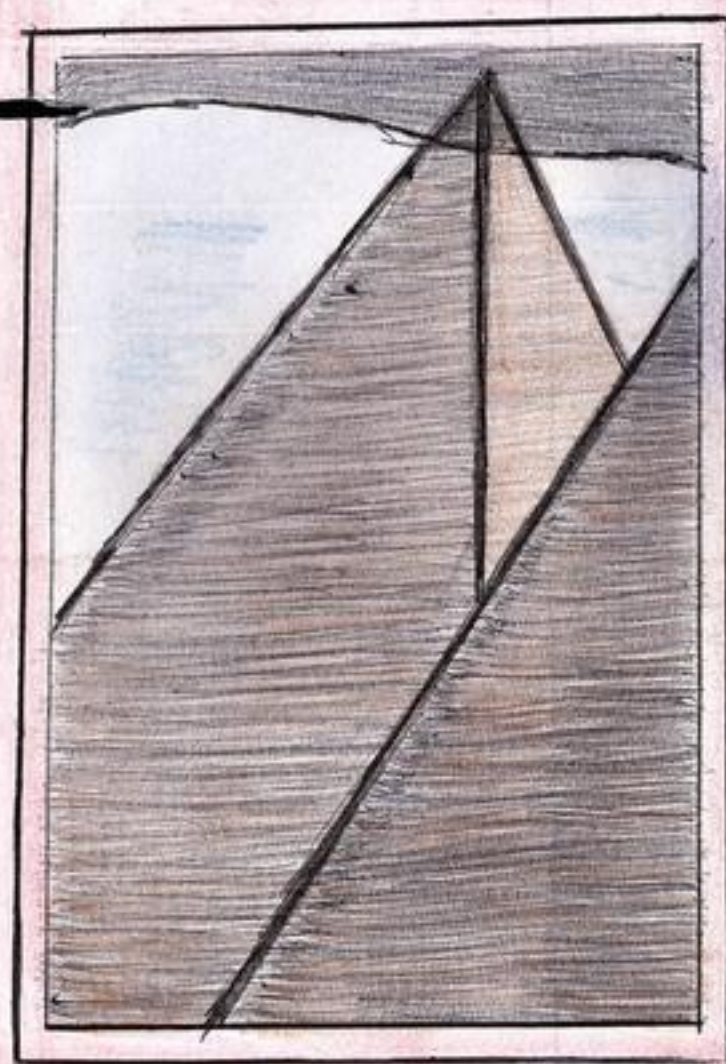
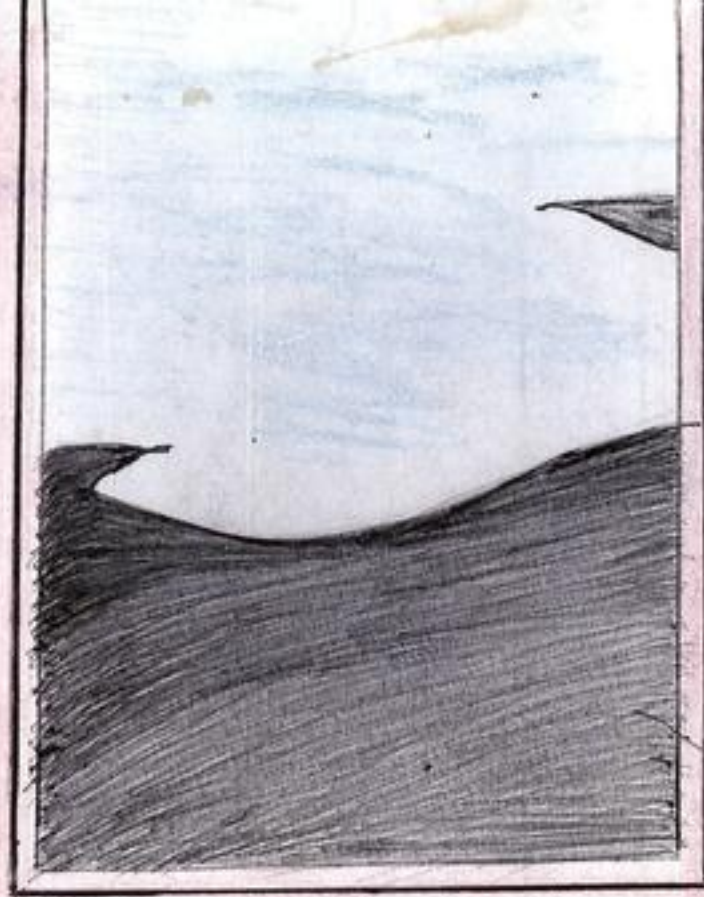
Autumn's first leaf show
attiring most of the surface
new fashions for wear — 11/7/05; 2:02

pm Wm. Irving

Coast Guard

Like sleek submarines
predatorily patrolling the coast lines,
shanked in the Ocean — 11/6/07; 3:39pm

Wm. Irving



Living

