

Nurture

As gentle as rain
do, to push and green ripple
Wm. J. J. soft flowing in breeze — 4/29/26; 6:03pm

Sea Sway

To break! more gentle
than any surf ever could
Wm. J. J. and merge kind as soft — 4/29/26; 6:09pm

Photogenic

As translucent as
oceans' deep dear depth can be
Wm. J. J. eye-exhibited — 4/29/26; 6:15pm

awaiting sail

Inlain within the
blue water — sailboat bound and
Wm. J. J. anchored to the dock — 4/29/26; 6:18pm

Gloss

The luminous fresh/
ness kissed a listen upon
Wm. J. J. April's morning grass — 4/29/26; 6:22pm

Once Failed

***And**, every fair from fair^{er} may disabove
The heavenly bliss it flies ashine height
Once immortal'd her name Love!, such a sight
Humbles Man peasant him — and her above
Once blessings best to kiss Music hip groove —
And Love!, Whom's light dims, to shone not soul-bright
Impedes and impairs all things Vision's flight,
And, word such sad sorrows, gray and dark grove;
The heartache of the Heart, all mortals proved
Abandoned alone — or — crushed affliction
To sign your name to Art that Love Resigns
No more significant as the Sun shone —
Insignificant as **VOID** depiction
Disrhythming Music, and grounding highs
A treacherous low sunken shade — alone! — *Dr. Irving*

They — (The Powers that Abuse/Beat/& DisLove)

What love!, letters one in life a Poet? —

Can it suffice to make him more/the/great-
ER than Circumstances dictate duet

With Cruel and Unusual's punished fate

When they hate on The Heart of Love Lovin'

So unjust!, how the falsely accused stand

Buried in concrete and steel's dead again

The Life without disletters Poet bland

As unremarkable!, as you will find me

In this blood crowd, I don't fit in right-blue

How the fragrance of Literature cast me

The most unexpected cologne right due

Whose memory you'll yield — or — discard hence!,

I die trying! (as the best have —) convinced — *Dr. Irving*

Betterment

Gawd!, these Dog Tags we wear, tie us to war
As bloody as bodies up/on stretchers
Bleeds blood from injuries, Relics our scars
Unpart etched in volumes upon volumes
Great!, as becoming more/the/greater bests
Bettering sets aside the Pains of volume
Rescripting what tags us, never/the/less

All these years of surviving!, at all costs
Against what odds (if any) shall defeat
We! enteamed as: 2 - subs - 1 - Love!, confess? -
As much as Love loves, so do we!, complete
As 1 - blood and 1 - heart pounding to win
Licks and mends our wounds a treatment therein - Wm.

Dating 4/23/26; 10:33 am

All Hail

As carnal sin could make men pierce hands
And feet with cruel and unusual stakes
To callus a slow death, dying by man
Jubilating in wrong - For goodness' sake!:
Jesus rose from the grave bearing gifts,
The will of man willing to put forth acts
w/deeds do enable Divine less rift -
Raff of man, and God resurrecting fact
"All Hail!", he cometh - as the scriptures state
Recommends: you obtain the condition -
By all accounts to armour the breastplate
How so does exercise our condition
A better act than this sin we were born
In as mere man to God - Love does not scorn -

Wm Irving

8:16 pm
4/29/26

—And Then

As slight a soul as I!, to not turn face
Being only mortal and befooled to one
Unconsciously to wit as it the all-known
Truth from me mus' pen Poets' staid grace —
Moved by her beautiful! — and then displaced
By unfaithful's backstabbing to gut ~~one~~
Injured and unoptimistic as one
Whose strength flees; feeble; disenchanted; ~~thru~~
By her kisses' deceptive burn dying
Here alive as it to-wit Poets' speech —
As much as I had eyes fo' Love — and then!,
* "My earthly powers impaired, and!" — trying
To exist and still be after the breach
As this did awkwardly sit me, cross-pinned — 8:12pm
4/30/26
Wm Irving (Line from Petrarch Sonnet)

Obscond

"Truth often suffers more
by the heat of its defenders
than from the arguments
of its oppressors" (William Penn)

Whereas
Wherein
Wherewith

There was one
opposed to lone.

Where were you? — 6/5/20; 6:40pm
Wm Irving