

As God so-bade

I would have waited alone / enlonggg long
as long as it took — and then some
more for us to be til Kingdom comes
for us to be and!, fire RE: uniting
united adds us 2 plus 1's sum
of forever...

Forever doesn't abandon
the way Spring springs into nurturing:
Dear Bloom

Sunbalm's Winter's splinters w/ art's love

silk as light Rain upon petals supercede
Day's gray. I travel by myself
or taking what may come —

"Allah is my protector —
by day, and by night"

"It probably was a miracle,"
who'd believe I'd survive
a miscarriage of justice —

how others are still caged
like beasts unjust —

Wm. Irving

The Beauty of Love: Sonnet

To caress her faults as gentle as may! —
That we so may incline in Care's comfort —
Companion of pleasant Pleasures' parlay
as tender as endeared is Love! To part
more than mere moments — or — cold seasons' vice
— but, to belight a life and bestow Love —
Loving softness of manners' sacrifice
cherishes Sensibilities' kind groove
strums heart of her accomplishments — how spells!
a kiss upon the man's ~~will~~ enstrengthens
an inclination to ascend so well
worth attaining — "For her! he'd go the length
against all odds!" tendering silk comfort.
"Alf ever! she's afflicted — Love loves her —
Wm. Iving

a Property

Whenever! I am less than me, and put forth unstop
When! I give in condition, and cannot remaster
exercises of creativity, enlisting expression on ~~the~~ bill
a part from whole, as if a mere piece now clustered
once as illustrious as Shakespeare's beacon out the window.
A Time is un-of-convenience! like once a friend, now enemy
To elder the age of the Delinquency as Allah so allow
Alf ever! Spoken to the Point Passed Mum shall be an enemy
unable to touch you in-kind, to touch unpropely —
Then! forgive this illness that Allah bade Nature ail as most
For I! am not immortal, or, a superhuman property
entitled to express forever and never retain rust
as much as I have eyes to Love! beyond letters sex
Whenever! I shall love to love you, making love best sex
Wm. Iving

Painter

Tonight the moon is
articulate, an artist
on display for spring — 4/2/21; 11:53 pm Wm

Evening

Sun

Priceless and Fortune,
Definitely ~~Qamito~~ Famous,
World renowned shows — 4/4/21; 8:01 am Wm

Evening

COLD STONE PRISON

I imagine what it's
like, living in an ice
cube twenty-three years — 1/3/20; 5:15 am Wm

Evening

Southern Missouri

Seasawing upon
The borders of Tennessee
And Arkansas — 2/24/21; 1:37 pm Wm. Evening

Evening Belit

Summer evening
Sun descends total complete,
Lighting bugs Floss — 5/11/21; 6:01 am Wm. Evening

She was love-kissed soul enderth Beautiful
Some acclaim speaking to poets words worth
s

Early morning Spring,
Pogging and lunging
about Misgurni - 5/11/21; 6:12am

When will Sun ascend
to shake-out the of dust,
cleansing house of Dawn - 5/11/21; 6:15am

Am Drinking

Duty

How! the left side of the body
needs extra protection... The way, additional
outdoes the norm; 2-sum-1 more the greater
nevertheless as vital as nectar
sustains hummingbirds. *The way a wave
is always and never the same; I am
always partaking to elevate art to craft.
I'll ensure the protection precise to secure the heart
valued a worth, as much as I hath eyes to Love
lives often as poets speak to diehard for her
when need be. The way 2-sums-1 will always
make you more the greater, nevertheless
when doing the math, to take the vitals of thy being
more precious than artifacts held sacred
and priceless, she must be or become to him
a living art master pieced and unartificial
she should be to him, and him to her,
significant as God did not allow man
to walk Earth's plains alone
unsecondary as primary must be placed first,
and vital... as one heartbeat Love vests — 7/30/25, 7:34am

Wm. D. W. W.

Accustomed to SERVING ~~no one~~ choose

I cite, me to govern mine
Inviting lips to sip celebrational wine
Accustomed to feast w/ none ~~un~~principled.

* The soul selects its own society;
I RAISE NARE toast to whorish piety,
PER per OR pint OR keg —

I harbor AN honor to drain NARE glass no hour
• OF her UNHONORABLE — Be AS if SOUR!
FOR playing FOR too plenty drunkARDS

Not. Nope. NO!, turn the ART OF CRAFT to CHARM
And LEAVE me me, my gift UNSTRAINED
A property you'd DEPRECiate

SURE! another thirsty shalt taste; toast
• TO each his own — though, I'll not hoast,
Bid no' TRESPASS thy PRIMENCES.

And so, if I'd cup — I spill
IntentionAL, and not by mishap OR ill
So Nope, you've no STAKE to poet;

No STAKE to mistake thy words
Flung to the LARGE OR least mere verb.

BEAT ending to whom thy heart chooses sips thy poems — 3/21/20,
1:12pm ~~you~~ living

— Ugly Phase
(For Carlessa)

As gray as a rain-soaked morning, is thou
Over thee, just as Missouri — the last state
To free the slaves — a civil war as though
They've yet to cease the fighting; clear slate —
As gray as pain-drenched dachas to the bone!
Thou without thee, this delineation must be!
Or at least, I die alive without you! — disoriented
Fading from vivid — Me minus you must be:
Enslaved after persecution per false
Prosecution. Camouflaged confederates
Ail the weather about us — ugly phase
Of Robed injustice — Rains fast — foot to-date
Like Actual Innocences' snail day-to-day.
Smoke is yet to clear, submerged — lain as play —
5/28/17; 6:47 am Wm. I. Aving

administering Remedy

To ~~tear~~huffle my schedule, a full replacement, I say
Hello! Let's din. all other things set aside & ~~considering~~
considerate, I chauffeur food & more to your lips, formal
& leisure as jeans & a t-shirt. I erase existence now
existence when I'm w/ you, exists pleasant. The lake
has nothing on your eyes. The migraine of days sore (alleviating...)
I've been exercising more, to stress less. Tenseless
persistence all about keeping order & form, both figuratively
& literally a flawless study love's pastels. Well, I've been
meaning to tell you: "after's offer such sweet nectar
this time of season & the savanna in the Ozarks
is breathtaking." The rightful & wrongful conviction
of speaking moon seen rays upon togetherness. — 5/10/23;
7:02 am Wm. Fluvio

~~At~~ Dear Trust!
(for Ms. Caressa Rollins)

I RE:turn to You! per Love's dire spell
a place to quench quaint thirst of Sonnets' need
a word's well worth of worthiness indeed
Vanguard's her exceptional quite compelled
By Soul & Heart insistent not to fail
Or be impeded a hint Dours' bead
"Hunger Must Be Fed!" reserves thy heart's bleed
Of an own free will — per Love compel!
Unsubmerging to reemerge, thou with thee —
Be no!, wilderness of neglect destructs us
Thy return to drink from the well — Love's love
a proof profounding Caressa as thee
Be no one negligent! to Reed — Dear Trust! —
More than an act of Humanity loves — 5/10/23;

A Peach to Plum — Pears

I. To speak enpeach! — and plum!, a passion pears
as Poetry and I have thus so-been
The Heart & Soul here upon page as seen
Holds you the appealing apple these years,
~~compound by times upon years turn more years —~~
~~I've written!, volume upon volumes sheer~~
RE:polished thyself with time, no one's teen;
Tot or adolescent Lit. may you hear! —

II. Except!, first administered my speak to you! —
I prefer conferring with Immortals
as well as Mortals of Verse so-gifted!,
So-gives! — Well!, I'd been meaning to tell you:
"The Heart does speak — and does it actual
and Love pits one enversed and uplifted! — 4/1/23

Scientific—

(★ Line from: Some Call it God by Tabari (sim))

all these marks upon my heart, defense the mechanisms
stern, and keen the alarm. You do not want
to build the beast back, for Betrayal to strike twice
is to reap devastation tenfold. I write from
the heart almost ruined to be unrecognizable ombarked
here unrenowned a freedom inherent test oster one.
Sometimes, I have this proclivity to bleed a while.
I am, the way the sun rises each day to incline in dawning,
defended against unfairness Strikeno
twice. The forensics of such case law is evident.
Capable of ruining it allowed a path
to the heart, I summons an offensive line
no disband. As brutal as cheating defenses
can kill, if allowed to befall an affor. How the
the infrastructure of velvet is kept uncracked
by Love wage... and poetspeak better's unum— 7/23/24; 4:35
pm Wm. Striking

Far as To Be Saw—

The ocean, is end/
less at this—nothing to be
seen just water's waves— 7/25/24; 4:40 pm Wm.

Twicing

Honeysuckle scent
thick and cloying call
wonderful and ripe— 7/25/24; 5:12 pm Wm

Striking