

Poetry Series

Adryan Barnathan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2021

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Adryan Barnathan()

I heard myself asking you,
"What is this special magic
you weave Adrienne"?

And you replied

"It is US, that's the magic"

Long Time

It's been a long time
Long time
Long time...
Since I ran away with you

Memories float as dreams
Only caught and disappear
Till they smile into the Sun
And dance into the Light
And Shine

Little moments seemed
Not to mean that much at all
Just a little seed
Sewn inside both of us
Forever

Driving in my car
Flashing in my rear view mirror
Times we left behind
Back then it seemed we had forever
Together

It's been a long time
Long time
Long time
Since I ran away with you.

Adryan Barnathan

Sunshine

Sun came shinning on my back door
Who could ask for anything more.
Put my hand in my pocket and lo and behold
pulled a \$20. dollar bill out from the year before.
Maybe in a day or two, I'll throw a party
and I'll invite you.

Because the Sun came shinning on my back door
who could ask for anything more.

Threw a chicken in a pot, poured a glass of beer
threw the box of tissues in the old junk drawer.
Come on over, bring a sleeping bag
we'll throw popcorn in the fire and we'll have some laughs.

Because the Sun came shinning on my back door
who could ask for anything more.
Yes, the Sun came shinning on my back door....
The Sun-shine

Adryan Barnathan

Heal

Please come home
Shine your light
Make this heart
Part of your life

Take me in
Your arms and hold me
Remember who we are
Together we are holy

Autumn leaves are bright
When warmth is in your eyes
Kindle inside
Give up the fight

Take me in
Your arms and hold me
Better together
You always told me

Memories feel like dreams
Don't know who you are
Wish I was asleep
So I can dream your heart

Takes me in
Your arms and holds me
Remembers who we are
Better together

Adryan Barnathan

Frets

The sun is shining when our weary eyes are dimming
Underneath the melting sky we rest, to enjoy living
Sail the final wisps of golden light sinking

This body we call life, repetitive and blinking
Paints a watercolor line

Let Your Light Shine

Time tale, running out as breathing gives
one more fight to lick in

Be

Adryan Barnathan

Dance With Me

Look at me
I am dancing in the rain

Feels so free
Wind is cold against my teeth

Traveling Wide
Arms stretched across the sky

Running for comfort
Underneath the sunless sky

You can find, that sunny place within your mind
That's all it takes, to turn your wish into a star

Just....

Look at me
Look at me
Come with me
Be with me

Dream with me, under the stars so free

Dance with me

Be with me

Adryan Barnathan

A Friend Is A Friend Is A Friend

If your day, seems too long
And your smile, falls to the ground
Open up your arms and feel me

Here I am, right by your side
Lifting up, your wrinkled mind
So know, you've got a friend in me

You got a friend
You got a friend
Yes you, got a friend in me

There are times, we get hit hard
So let's re-frame, the better parts
Just look at how the sun will always rise

So take my hand, if it gets rough
And fall apart, if you must
Long as you know, you got a friend in me

You got a friend
Oh you got a friend
Yes you got a friend, in me

Adryan Barnathan

You Got A Friend

If your day, seems too long
And your smile, falls to the ground
Open up your arms and feel me

Here I am, right by your side
Lifting up, your wrinkled mind
So know, you've got a friend in me

You got a friend
You got a friend
Yes you, got a friend in me

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Yes you got a friend, in me

Adryan Barnathan

Look At Me

Look at me
I am dancing
In the rain

Feels so free
Wind is cold
Against my teeth

Traveling wide
Arms Stretch
And Touch the Sky

I'm Running for Comfort
Underneath
A Sunless Sky

You can find
That smiling place
Inside your mind

All it takes
Is turn a wish
Into a star

Just.....Look at Me
Look at Me

Come with Me

Be with Me

Dream with Me
Under the Stars
So Free

Dance with Me

Be with Me~

Adryan Barnathan

Away

Away

When the sun turns it's head

Away

This bed

doesn't feel the same

Since you turned off the heat

Left me cold and crossed the street

Away

Here I am

praying for the future

Sitting

I am alone

Away

When the sun turns it's head

Leaves you cold and left for dead

Away

I know, I was there

Danced the part

Yes

I was there

Away

Yes the sun has turned its head

Yes the sun has turned

Away

Adryan Barnathan

Grace

To wake up
and feel that the things
that meant so much
now fall away...

That everything is
just, stupid...

That everyone,
is not really listening...

Is the day
that you stop.

You wake Up.
(Period at the end of a sentence)

Just stop.
Recognise
and feel...

No more words
No more lyrics

Just a smile....
let's your fellow man
know,
you understand...

You get it....

You, are no longer imprisoned
by the sound of your voice

tweeting sounds
just being noise

Laugh at life...
see the frailty

of existence

GRACE
IS JUST BEING
NOT FEELING THE NEED
TO SPEAK
OR GIVE ANY ADVICE

Adryan Barnathan

A Break In The Spell

Took me a long time
to fight it out with myself

Truth has been written
even tho, you and I try to stick it out

Lifting you up, is how I showed
that my love wanted you to grow

Why do you justify your stance
when it only makes things, so much worse

If you want hell
then, hell is what you got

How can I tell you that I need
so much more than, you can give

Took me a long time
to fight this out with myself

Little mirrors in my soul
tell me it's time to let you go

Truth has been woken, in a kiss
a spell was broken

Adryan Barnathan

Ideal

A relationship that is
playful & spontaneous

A romantic soul who
embraces compassion & imagination
with child-like joy

A person whose gentle reflections on
love & spirituality
effect the importance of
interpersonal relationships....

A creative collective who is
not based on status or wealth
but interested in a person
to give and share with.

Together, they can support & nurture
one another's talents with
pure & open constructive criticism

A person, not affected by ego
someone who is sure of who they are
and not doing what they do for fame

An artist who does what they do
because. there is not a day that goes by
that they can not do it!

A person
driven from the core
of their being.

A simple Artist
who lives by the pulse
of the great universal.

Adryan Barnathan

Gypsy Of The Night

When the Moon
grows high
Her flames
ignite
Burning like
an ember bright
warming all
who come
into her light

Camping out
the wind blows
thru her
Layers of costume
flowing against
legs that dance
and arms
that bellow
like wings

Gypsy of the Night
dances with serpent desire
Her naked flesh
glistening in her light
She'll lay you down
with passion fire

Darkness plays
in her charms
entrancing eyes
to follow her
ancient cries
across the land
She's the Gypsy
of the Night

Adryan Barnathan

Meddling Mary

We're always fighting
and I don't know why
The things that you
want me to change
I can't hide
I'm only doing
what comes naturally
And just cause I'm smiling
you want to hurt me

Try putting a smile
on your face
Leave me alone
I won't change my ways
All anyone wants
is just to be free
so leave me alone
and just let me be

There's an old saying that sums it up well
just 'Live and let live'
so mind yourself
all anyone wants
is just to be free
so look at yourself
before you point at me

Try putting a smile
on your face
Leave me alone
I won't change my ways
When you are happy
I'll welcome you in
But until then
Mind Your Own Business!

Adryan Barnathan

Carnival

I went down to the Carnival
That's when I saw you standing there
You looked sweeter than
The cotton candy in my hand

So I glanced at your stance
Hoping you will notice me
At romance, take a chance
Darling please come dance with me

Now that all these years have passed
I look at you and I start to laugh
That was 20 years ago
And still, I feel that magic glow
Whenever your eyes meet with mine
Darling I still think you're fine

So I dance, and we dance
Knowing our hearts beat in time
Took a chance, at romance
Now forever I am by your side

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Monkey

Monkey see as monkey do
Monkey want to be with you
Monkey all the day long
Monkey want to sing that song

Put your Monkey in my face
Want to make a different race

Monkey is all that I think
Monkey is the thing I dig

Monkey! She got to Monkey!
U want to monkey?

Monkey see as monkey do
Monkey want to be with you
Monkey want to play all night
Monkey got the beat,
alright!

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Friends

The leaves have gone yellow
now, you call me baby
there are no more maybe's

And time is our friend
when you know, the end
Yes, time is our friend
when there're feelings

Like a gentle wind
we became friends
growing and unfolding
a natural blend

There are no more maybe's
'cause you call me baby

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Addict In Saine

Today I wake again
wish it were the end
This heart is just a token
crumbled and broken

And men are my drug
when all I ask for is love
they take and they take
when will this heart stop aching?

For all that is given
has love in my givings
but what is returned
gives me grief and sorrow
beyond relief

Home, is all I am asking
a place to feel safe

But men are my drug
and what I am chasing
is love

Adryan Barnathan

Death To Chickens

Boneless Chickens on the shelf
only cluck amongst themselves

Envious of the bones you wear
and the way your spin stands, unlike theirs

'Pretty Poison', that you are
temps their stance, but they will fall

Without backbones that endure the dance
they just lay around in lazy stance
and talk in aggravated sentences

'How dare he be so bold!
Let's kill him before he gets old
and talk about our victory
like 'we were born before him'!

But you can not kill me
The Eagle always wins
and soars around the chicken pen
ready to swoop and eat your hearts

So Death to Chickens...POW! ! !
Once again, 'Death Is Reborn'
I devour You

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Extreem Egocentricity

'ME,
BEFORE I'

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Demonic Dave

Stupid Man

Stupid Life

Stupid Hat

Stupid Wife

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Las Vagas

Pooph...inamimate...
this living is just a paramount play on words...
a play on play...
a laughable pay on play...
today and everyday...
another game is played...
so let the hand be played...
and smile even tho,
ur hand has folded.

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God, Outside The In

Travel to the outside of
the interior stalking night
awesome in the slightly taunting light
that needs to play on the parimeter
because of the frugal heart imbided
with fearful milk and intrevenous night
that links you to an un-vivid soul
where illusions meet with the mind

Oh, rhyme or reason
thanks for the show
it is a mindful play of
the almighty!

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Flatlands

My mind is a steam roller, rolling away
letting those thoughts, crush my brain

All of this weight, I put on myself
No beer or weed is ever going to help

Escape is, what thin layer is left on these flats
Kaleidoscopic and then, 'Never Never Land' sets in

Self punishment is where I live

Cry for your daddy, tho he is no more
and all the others who perish in my stride
all let me know, that I'm still alive

Running a circle of motion, where blood meets the road
in a crust of emotion, and woeful devotion

'Amen, to the goners that are gone
and the fun that meets the road that goes onto wasting time
because, that is what we do before we die.

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Hello

yeah, you are the heavy
living the smiles
the game
the motion of life
reaching for
the energy that propels life
in pain
that propels dust
to pump volume to mass
energy that verses energy
into a planet of
of infinity.....

Shizaam!

Adryan Barnathan

2 The Sun

Sun.....in my Eyes
Makes.....a Disguise
Think I'm going to Ride
To the Sun....'Till I'm Blind

So I Run...with all my Might
I don't....want to Fight
I just....want to take Flight
To the Sun.....'Till I'm Blind

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An Irish Tale

I'll tell you the tale of the man.....
who came into my dreams

His manner was stale
just like the ale
that he drank
and never stopped.....

But, his heart was good
even tho his bark
was rougher
than he was tough

He gave to me
the bravest part
with kisses, oh so sweet

"A Salty Dog" if ever there was
and a Gypsie's Wild Heart Free

We cry when we laugh
and we laugh
when we cry
and that's, what the Irish do.....

The stories been told
that the air got so cold
even tho it was July

Down by the tree
where the fireworks danced
he ended, his own story

So the tale has been told
of the man who's gone cold
who came into my dreams....

His bark was rough
and his skin was tough

and on occasion
he'd dance like
a Queen.

We laughed
when we cried
and we cried
when we laughed
and that's what
the Irish do.....

We laughed
till we cried
and we cried
till we laughed
and I wish,
the same for You.

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Free

This space
a space
my space
is space

is the final frontier
where the gods
are friendly
and the air
is clear

spin
yourself around
and the cosmos
will not frown

earth to dust
dust
to planets
it's all a dizzy
spiral dance

small as I am
I am
a force
and You
are in
the way~! ! !

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Gypsy

"Poetry is a Whore"

All I wanted was Normal

But Normal was not
in the cards

Gypsy...Traveler...Artist...
Free-Spirit...
that is my true nature

The world is not ready
for that...

For That is Gone.

I am a Dinosaur.
I will be gone.

True to the source...

A Sorceress.
A Goddess.
Not Validated...
Dated.....

An End to an Era
Faded....

She is a relic.
Hippie, free spirit,
soul woman....

So What!

Plastic Rules Now.
It's all Teeth and Tits.

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A-M-E-R-I-C-A

I love America
even tho'
the dance is done
and children
run to the war
in Afganistan

I love America
even tho
I am being held hostage
in a dream

I love America
when the trees turn green
and it's all beautiful

I love America
the false reality'
that is on TV

I love America
when it
was free

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Mirrors

Scavengers....
they run away.....
but it takes a brave soul to see
the reflection looking back at them....
this is the way we grow...
when we see truth,
it shakes our foundations,
but rewards us with
an awareness that forges
compassion, empathy and change.....
it is a rocky road to the garden of eden....
it is the home of
the only sacred ground there is....

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Love Is

WELL.....love is,
love was,
love continues....
on the path of love.....
let me follow u.....
let us.....just be US.....
Let it be.....let it go....
let us continue.....until.....
the time is no time.....
I love U you know.

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Brainless

You got a hole
in your head
where your brain
used to be~

What are you trying to do....
get some air where there's
a hole?

Why don't you just...
open a window?

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Commercial

"U have just qualified for a prize"

Well Stop and look at this

The world
come to such a state
that cyber
diagnosis has rules....

fools.....

prey.....

swine.....

just be real

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Reap What You Sow

Mary...Mary...Quite Contrary
How does Your Garden Grow?
You talk about Me
You talk about Her
There's nothing good on your tongue

The seeds you kiss, reap only discord
Conspiring them before, putting them into the Ground...
Dear Mary....I've planted many a beautiful flower...
but behind my back....you pull them out

A beautiful garden....makes people feel good inside....
but when there is poison on the lips of a Gardener
It's Natural...the garden will die.

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Black Sunday

One moment you were here
and in an instant
you were gone

Head hung in a noose
eyes popping out
tongue hanging out

You extinguished
your life force

Love was not
enough
to kill the pain
that was killing you
in slow degrees

"Complete"
was not enough
with the girl
who made you feel
alive
and blind with love

It was not enough
to kill the pain
that made you
die a horrible
death

So I am left
with the pain
that you tried
to get rid of

Six months
of awful
suffering
and self torment

"I couldn't save you"
on the day of
your independence.

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It's So Fu-Kin Ridiculous

No Art exists

people are too afraid
to speak

love and all it's estacy
are all that exists?

truth and what that means
is just too much to remiss

turn your head
and don't mind me

I may just be on
someone's list.....

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Finite

All I got to say
is poem hunters
have lost their prey'
you have all lost your
savy mink, that makes
you rich with wit

So I abandon this rink
where boring people
sink into the abyss
of lady love's delight
and fall into the bleak
abyss of ordinary flight

Blahhhhh....
Is what I have to say
go to where you should
away
into the bored minions
of the bleak
not brave
so send your children here
to mend
the out casted disillusion
you pretend to be
when they are on
this end.....

Good riddance to all your
flubberences....
when you try too hard to be
the real thing

Pretend if you must
it's your game
plahhhh....

I am at the end of this
godly kamikazi game

where you believe
the contents of your
brains.....

I am honing now
the next refrain
from telling you
to find a way.....
other than words

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Reason Enough

with the mental stamina
of a strong brave bear
you set to cleverly
out-smart yourself into a corner
to die an honorable death

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Damn Shame

Bellowing in the dust
of this theatrical middle of the road
this milk of the land
dire and elliptical
going maiden in the wounds
that breed the lives that
ride this life....

sailing in the blood
of us all
the way we ride this life
in nights of blazing cries,
seeks to survive
the violence of life's tide

sweet does not
calm down
the writhing sounds
of the way
we were taught
to believe

welcome to the night
that slips into the blinding light
of the wreathing slime
that is a damn shame

as a mighty penny
won't shine
because it won't buy
a piece of gum baby

you just try to be free,
it's the source of dignity
but war is a spinal tap of degees
and the letter in the mail says,
'your son is dead'
so it's all one big friggin
damn shame.....

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Death Reborn

You got Darkness in you Boy!
I see it in your eyes
I'm not here to save you
Only touch you

I am a demon of grace
the grace that scares you
my power is rich
it's in my soul

Your mistake is
that you came in first
and I touched 'You' with my sin

It's the rythm inside me
to reach your heart
For your heart is broken
so I'll tear it apart
and reach down inside you
to turn you to gold
because, I'm here
to touch you with my sin

You are man because you deserve to be
just what you were born to be

So I'll lay up inside you
and tare you apart
because I am the saviour
of your heart

Dynamic and strong is who I am
so I'll reach up inside you
and make sure you're a man.

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Just Give It All

When I was young
I knew that I had
something to give
but I didn't know what
life would bring
it was so hard
finding the thing
that made a difference

coming 'round
I have found
nothing is, what it seems
everyone's lost
it's just a dream
being here now
is all that matters
give it away
there's nothing to keep

'cause the best thing in life
is just giving time

Everything's lost
when you are in it
nothing to loose
not even your shadow
just give it all
wherever you are
there's no where to go
except where you're standing

'cause the best thing in life
is just giving time.

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A Song For You

When I am thinking
alone in my room
I get this feeling
you're thinking it too

and maybe I am wrong
to think this in my head
when my heart
sings this song for you

Some thing inside me
tells me I have met
a friend beside me
but only time can tell

and maybe I am wrong
to think this in my head
when my heart
sings a song for you

Loosing myself
in the clutter of attraction
Playing is fun
it's a matter of reaction

but maybe I'm wrong
to think this in my head
when my heart sings this song for you
when my heart sings this song for you
my heart sings this song for you.

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Love And Peace

it is the wake before your wake
and i am awake

and i am keeping you
alive in me
not to forget

wakeless emotions
grieve with me
as thoughts memorise
the sentences we shared

you made me see
how life tosses the dice
and you were on a loosing streak

but time changes things
and things change with time
until you could not face the pain any longer

so, i understand
why you wanted the pain to stop

you were love and all that is
real and truthful

yet the world senses
when you are down
and it keeps kicking you

i understand
i will not judge you
i know what you were feeling
i want you safe and happy

so this end was
tragic and violent
and to the point
like you

i feel responsible
but also realise
you had your agenda
planned for a day

someday, oneday

i am sad

the place you chose
is the place that we dreamed...
as fireworks
hang in the air of
independence day

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Bernard

i want to join you
on your journey away from pain
because the pain without you
is devistating

you are gone
and i don't know
if i will ever be the bright star
that you saw

i am gone
and don't want to continue
without you

you said, 'i made you complete'
yet I pushed you away...

i love you

and now that you have left this world
my world is no longer complete....

i am sorry
i never told you
what i saw in you

i saw, everyone i ever loved
we were family

my friend
my foe
my love

and now
my heart is disraught

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Louise

to say goodbye...
requires 'us'
to be your strength

you know,
people will keep you suspended
and not really, 'let you go'

we make the earth change
when we follow that inside compass
to change....
it forces everyone we know
to change

yes...
they're supposed to
'let you go'
and give you the space to be
the one
they love....

Yes,
this is the light you need to flourish
the water that nourishes you
the earth that grounds you

'our love'
is the purest way
to send you
on your way...

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Drunk Devil Blues....

drink up baby
make yourself numb
milk every moment
for the life you've become

you love and extend
all that you are
and feed those around you
who know what what you pour

yet those who have known you
since you were born
try to stop you from growing
so that they feel important

so drink up baby
kill the pain
when you know you've become
the best that there is

yet family falls short
and treats you like trash
when they are the ones
who come up short

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Broken People

Why do people pretend?
There's no recognition
They walk right by
as they lie,
to themselves.....

Broken people run away....
Make themselves islands,
beautiful and safe
'Keep Off The Grass'
'Stay Away'.....

But I,
am not,
the enemy-

Things get old
and people get cold
when they bury their heart....
They close them away
and put them,
in the dark

Broken people push you away
can't look you in the eye
and have nothing to say...
and want you to feel,
less than you are
Even when, you open
your heart.....

If I came to you,
would you sail away?
Feel the wind on your smile
or dig a mote
around your heart....

Broken people break your heart,
'cause nothing you do

seems to matter at all

Things get old,
and life just rolls

So I guess
I won't play,
on your island-

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Kat Girl

you make me jab
at the taste of
your sweetness

i made myself
open
to you

it can't be that bad

this centrifugal
blaze

it's making me
crawl

you are playing
the tease

oh missy

i wonder why
you make me
die like this?

i want you

i want to leave you
breathless

ink...
underneath this radar screen
i 'ain't faking it

so yes,
i'll meet you
in new orleans

where the cat is....

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Ohhhh

the "we" sensation
on the touch
of rhythm
gives me
bliss beyond bliss
into the song'
of our rythem
it goes
and it goes
until we are into exhaustion
when the song of 'us' sings,
"the man speaks to me".....

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Boode

i've seen it in your eyes,
we feel all yes....
and....yes, is all there is.....

nothing planned....
just a thing like sleepin'

it feels so good....
like high school poppers would....

You are with me in a dream....
here you are.....

so I try to pretend...
it's all pretend....
like the way that we came....

but when voices met the sound in my heart....

how could i ever betray.....
the familiar beaten path that we're on.....?

i can't help myself~!

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A Glean Of Silent Bliss

In the eyes of the mouth,
there is a silence
that I wish, I could mount on a shelf
of domestic quiet
to be understood by the heart of another
unfettered by words-
as volumes are spoken,
without words

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Energy & Vibration

'Nothing'
is the basis for religion

Just be
and do
what you feel
has the enormity
of power and grace
to take you
to where
you want to be.

Amen.

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Joy~!

If people dance
a little more,
sing a little more,
be a little crazier,
their energy
will be flowing more
and their problems
will by and by
disappear

OSHO

Adryan Barnathan

Most Men

Most men
are mindless
but they mean well
most men
ask questions
but rarely
take heed of
what they're told
most men'
are delightful
in their sinful ways
yet childish
most men
can talk a bitter banter
yet they know
when the girl is right
most men
are the object
of what a woman wants
a man is quite the delight
and a woman knows
when there is a tonight

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Dreams

I am away.....

I am asleep!

Now I can feel the way.....

Now I can just go.....

I am dreaming!

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Rhyme Or Reason?

I don't want your mind
I just want
your body to make rhythm
with mine.
Is that a crime?

You think
because you string me along,
just because you can-
that "that" makes your head big?

....you're wrong

I have no interest
in your mind
I just want to make our
bodies rhyme.
Is that a crime?

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New Beginnings-2010

To see our hard felt boundries
when we are in it...
is dark and confusing....
yet, they too finish and
come to their end.....
and next to it,
there is light~!

Adryan Barnathan

Marriage Blues

Baby I feel sorry
but it wasn't my fault

You treated me unfairly
then nailed me to a wall

So how can it be
all put on me
when you kept me down
so you could
have all the fun?

You smoke your weed
and meditate
then jump in the Sauna

while I made
the breakfast that you eat
then you're out the door
'gone for a surf
before work

When you come home
so refreshed
I feel like the one
who's left with a mess,
so when I speak out
You tell me,
"Don't be ungrateful
for the life that we made
'cause, life is simple pleasures
honey it's great
so I don't know why
You're so upset"

The only simple pleasure
I can see
is that "I'm" working to the bone
so You can have Fun!

Shopping for food
Answering calls
while you nap
says it all

I'm only here
to serve You
and that's the mistake
you threw in my face

That is how it ended
it's all true
Love can make
a fool of you

Now I'm done
with this Fun
and life is
sweeter than
I could ever dream of
'cause
"Life is Simple Pleasures
Honey, It's Great
so I don't know why
You're so upset.....
I'm only here
because of You
and now
I'm happy to the bone
and having Fun!

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Bitter Bonnie

I don't mind
sharing time
until you
step on mine!

Stay away
from who I am
you're in my face
you crossed the line!

I don't mind
sharing time
until you
step on.....

Don't feel so free
to f- -k with me!
I'm not your friend
I hate pretense!

This game,
will not
be
played~!

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Don'T!

I wrote the book of "Don't's"

Look at Me'

I'm the only one
who makes what Not to Do
work!

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Bohemian Oasis

I'm going to blow this house
of vengence

It's a "One Man Saloon"
this "Bohemian Oasis"
getting me high, high, high
on my own company -

This is -
where the world has got
a place for me -
and I'm not saving myself
or wasting myself
because it is NOW!

To take up space
there is no time
'because times like these
don't annoy me -
in this Bohemian Oasis.

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Centrifugal Force

She blows into town
and brings AIR
for everybody -

Her freshness
takes them out of
their way

"Splendid Inspiration"....
defies the laws of
centricity -

They breathe
as for the very first time

Newly born
Thankful to be alive -
Screaming
with vibrant awareness
that this, is their
bountiful frontier -

Grace
has stricken them.....
and it all comes
when she enters the town.

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Colors

From the moment I met you
I felt your colors shine thru
it's not the things you said
or what you do

All of the ways You Are
All of the dreams You Are
All of the days You Are....

Colors

When I first met you
it felt like all my colors
came pouring thru
something inside of me
felt new

All of the ways You Are
All of the dreams You Are
All of the days You Are....

Big Man
Spirit Man
Cool Man
True Man
Devil Man
Healing Man
Free Man
You Man

Colors

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Lamenting

our love seldom doubted
now seems dry
and jabs the sting of permanent gone
as a moment that was
and now is not

without devastation or demolition
to finish a link to a past
dieing is no longer a sentiment

the years
not even belonging to dust
don't seem to count
when ice forms in the veins of one
who has let it slip away

without belief or emotion
there is nothing
to hold or remember
not even the death of Us

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Divorce

remembering the good times....
and then
actually untying the knot
directs emotions to track back
the more undesirable delusion
of unhappiness in peril

tho the moments slipped by so slowly
it was the pain that kept us going
like at the end
some miracle would transform
the small tedious stirrings
to up start the ether world workings
to boom into splendor
yet when all reasons eliminate hope
of ever teleporting the pain away...
the direction must divide
and go in their own ways

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Align

Spread your wind around the earth
divide the elements and sleep deep tonight
midlight delights will find a way back
the circle is not complete yet
when stillness envelopes and clears a path
the teacher will be, something unsuspected

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Funeral For A Friend

You burned your bridge
and laughed at flames
when they danced so pretty
beguiling you with trance
believing it gives me pain
feeding your soul
they made you believe
they were caustic and hurtful
these flames
that burn your heart
taking your air
making you
blacker than the hell you dream
You think you made me burn?
Unfortunately, what is
left are the ashes
of your cremation.

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Just One Dollar~!

'Around the clock
go around the clock
see my website
email me
see what's convenient
see what's coming
in your life
there's a huge selection
see what you are missing
buy now
and save
don't just buy stuff
do stuff'

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My Echo, My Shadow & Me

I remember you....
the one who
made me blind with love
the one who freed me
from my chains
the one who swore his
undying devotion
the one who
made me feel again
the one who
took away my pain
the one who
took my heart and
relished in
a whole new level of pain
the one who
ruined my life
the one who
changed my life
the one who
freed me from my life
the one who is
the one
who is dead

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Adryan Barnathan

Reflect That!

Girl in the mirror
who do you look at?
a figment of what people say?
a figment of what you hate?
if you see someone
who does not exist
go away
that is not who to feel
your beauty excels time
it is the gift, you are.

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Adryan Barnathan

Bicycle Cowboy

riding free
like a home boy on the range
he rode this hill, like it were his....
a straw cowboy hat, sat on his head
as natural as, a haystack in a field....

that's when I entertained that frivolous fantasy
where he'd been out all day, on the land
sweating and grinding those gears
up many a tedious terrain....

making a right, he turned his cycle,
that's when he started him coming my way-
without even thinking, I yelled out to him
him, in his bare chested state,
"hey, where's your horse"?

pleasantly startled, he looked over my way,
surprised at first, but then he said
in a coy cowboy sort of way,
"thanks for noticing,
but I'm a modern cowboy"....

"oh, of course you are", I remark

both of us grinning,
like two mud faced kids,
not knowing what else to do
in our perfect out of the blue

...then of course!

a second before
he was about to ride away....
a devilish smile
captured his earth blown face

"You wanna come ride with me later... tonite"?

I knew all too well, what he was insinuating....
but somethings are best to leave where it is
especially when we both got, exactly what we got....

we rode our fancy and neither one of us got shot
so to his gruff I flatly expressed,
"thanks, but no thanks, I got to work later".

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Adryan Barnathan

A Lesson From My Soul's Soul~

This is
the direct
feeling
with being
in the state
of illusion....

Songs
and
poems
are written
trying to
describe
the
indescribable....

therefore,
we are all
suspended
in a force
which has
no words....

Plant
a seed
and you
will know
what lies
beyond
the
ordinary....

I give you
the gift
of seeing
for the first
time....

Twelve Apostles

sat
next to
a man....

They ate
and
broke bread
together....

These men
are said
to have been
devotees....

What
were they
following?

"Follow me
and I will
show you"....

but, what
we see
is not
interpreted
the same way
twice....
nor through
12 sets
of eyes....

So,
the only teacher
is
the one
who sits
on top
of your
head.....

You see,

no one
follows
the same
path....

Sorrow
follows
desperation
and
defeat...

To surrender,
is
to pass thru
the blood
and the
pain....

There is
only one
individual
who is
standing
with you....

Walk
in the dark,
in the light,
trudge
the path
alone....

Peace....
go find
your peace
and share
that
indescribable
envy
with others....
but
do not

try to
sway them
by boasting
triumph....

Just be...
and
the example
is set.

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Beauty In Imperfection

I'm a little bit airy fairy
but really, I'm not....
I'm much more powerful
than I let on....
it's what keeps me
accessible to people....
it allows them to relax
and just be
themselves
because with me....
it's ok, not to be perfect.

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Adryan Barnathan

Joe The Barber

"Hey, Joe how was your day today"?

"I saw everyone from first haircuts
to a ninety three year old"

"Wow, you really should write a book someday"

"Hum, that's not a bad idea"

"If you write one, what would you call it"?

""From Diapers to Diapers""

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Life As We Might Invent It

everyday you see it
maybe it's not that simple
the thing is, you can't help but wonder
whether it's true or imagined
frankly, it's very strange
but it's all that we know.

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Adryan Barnathan

Light Wind

...the days are long
and the nights
wonder into gone...
I believe that light
tells us where to live
bleaching away
the curse
that gives up the ghost
of white washed
death....
but the light can't hide
what I see
blowing away~

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Adryan Barnathan

Sister

You are laughter under my skin
from the smiles I feel within.

They kiss stars and dance with
the light of memories we built
in skies from the other side.

God touches us when we are with you.
Shinning a dimensional glory
on a world that would seem black
without you in it.

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Adryan Barnathan

Devil King's Song

devilish long elve's ears
douse the sun
selling darkness
seeth the soul
slimy elven hoves
slink on hard rock
in the benign seduction
of the sloath
long live the dark
godless king's
evils sss....truth
rein night skulls
and drain
snake blood

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Adryan Barnathan

New York; A State Of Being

Bleary eyed
"coffee, make that to go"
keep up
don't loose pace
going uptown
grab that cab
take a sip
gets you where
you got to go
walking fast
feel the beat
concrete slaps
beneath your feet
brand new shoes
click and burn
worth every pinch
just to make men's
heads turn
they check you out
baby, you got heat
smiling from within
you milk it while you go
bling it right up
'cause, no zippo lighter
is going to shine
that kind of light-
so dive in deeper
slap it to the end
even if it looks like rain.

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Pooooof!

I love everything about You
....just not
what comes out You!

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Claudia

Little sister, always big
teased me, when I got my tits
kidded me, when I cried
took care of me, when I was sick
loved me, when no one else did
worried for me, when I did not
made me look good, when I had no taste
did what you could, just because

now it is you, who is reaching out
assuring me, that you'll be alright
when I know, you are terrified

this front you pose, I see right thru
and makes me love you even more-
yet the words that flowed so effortlessly
won't come to me now, when I need them

I am dieing inside, knowing
what you will boldly be enduring
as doctors probing tests confirm
their prognosis; cervical cancer

Claudia, my strength is with you
and my prayers sing out
to hold you up and surround you
with all the love that is inside me
reaching further than the universe

I love you

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Adryan Barnathan

Metamorphosis

Being slips away
on the breath
morning dies
on the breath
silent pores
begin a new
gentle morning
slipping past
the breath
gliding past
the past
slips away
on the breath
to rise awakened

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Beautiful Dragonfly

Beautiful Dragonfly
flew into my heart
and cast a
cornucopia of
rainbows there
with her Love!

(written by my love)

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Adryan Barnathan

Morphine

my coat of armor glistens
with the blood
of a victorious battle

I am wearing the karma-
and so should he-

I don't hate
I revel in the kill
'this happening is everything'....
BLISS
I am alive!

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Hell In A Handbag

YOU'RE GOING DOWN
rock on the inevitable
forgiveness....
never in my vocabulary
die the way you lived
give up
You're going down baby
you're going down, down, down
to meet your maker
Forget about the facade
you wear in life
you're going down, down, down.....

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Adryan Barnathan

In Your Face

When it takes
'in your face truth'
I am right at the helm
of ruthlessness
I will make your day hell
as long as I feel, I am in the right
and usually, I am.....

Power screws you-
electric plans
don't renew you
You are in a factual
ruined
by the mind that thinks
it can sustain
the actual intent-
plans
go to waste
when there is
a good girl
at your side-
fooling yourself
you hide
into believing
that polygamy
is what makes you real

Baby....
there ain't no senses
to give you what you
already have
so pretend all you want
I am the best thing
you ever got
Yeah, playing is a game
but when you weigh it
there ain't no gain
stick with me babe
I'm not the same

as those babes
you think you need

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Adryan Barnathan

Myspace

like dancing vibrations
of cyber sited crystals
imbedding fortunes
upon tentacles that fly toward
mesmerizing
you are playing a game
in this mix matched facade
where photos entice emotions
to blink awake lust
and use rhinestone's to
lure glitter.

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Adryan Barnathan

Polygamist

open
love sporns love
glorious love
we love
to love
love
kind
noble
gargantuan
devilish
screaming
love
and then
another
and another
shares you

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Atlantic God

diving into
your mighty flesh
you are the tide
catching me
allowing my skin
to breathe
following currents
into the depths
we flow
swallowing sounds
churning light
spun with jades
translucence,
we glow godlike
astray in this place
that feels like heaven.

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Adryan Barnathan

Death Becomes You

Do you really think
you are alive
in my heart?
Slumber away ghost
I've been saved
from harms way!
The guardian of love
threw me a melody
a new song
so sleep deep
in the chaos
you spun.

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Extremely Bad

The tuning is awful...

My singing is awful...

My playing is awful...

But I had an awful good time!

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Rising Tide

....softly, slowly~
I awaken your senses
and you become attentive
to my motions...
I am worshiping 'you'
with engaging rhythm
and sensitive licks
that build and grow
and softly ebb
on a cloud of bliss~
going down into this world
of ecstasy with you
relaxed and at ease
safe and warm~
so deep, my throat takes you to grace~
so responsive, I welcome you
and try to free you inside~
savouring every irrepressible moment
of ecstatic joy...
together, there is a flow~
I hold the beautiful
and revere what is so sweet~
waking me, I swell in you
and take in all that I can give...
what I love giving,
taking you, ever so deep into pleasure~
until your love potion
fills me with your fire of love~
you touch my soul...
this air swirls for both of us~
the words 'I love you'
do not suffice...
they seem so small~
and in your laughter, we embrace the joy
where sleep comes so well
and the air does not give
more to one, than the other.

Adryan Barnathan

Perfect

...forever is too much to ask....
I only want to resonate with you.

Adryan Barnathan

Precious

...I sleep,
in the uncharted rhythm of our motions...
...I am captivated,
by the colors we make, in the sky...
...I weep,
at the gold refracted hues of incandescence
and dance on the humm....
where vapours of you spread into wings...
...and at night,
when the candle is burning...
there is no place I rather be...
than riding on the gentle, all consuming breeze
with you inside of me...

Adryan Barnathan

A Damn Shame

the good die young-
and those who should die
don't die

Adryan Barnathan

Rise And Shine

Open my eyes
the morning sun
eats away at me
and I pull the covers
back over my head
wishing I could
die in my sleep

Adryan Barnathan

California Dreamers

Driving the Boxter
looking the part
making deals
on mobile phones
violating egos
desperados
live in extreem
desperate to trigger
'lucky charms'
mostly glitter
as nostalgia burns
under a battlefield
of stars

Adryan Barnathan

Incestuous

My father

The Emperor

we were companions

After all,
we had a sexual relationship

I expected you to be married...
but, I loved you my father,
as one who devotes his love
to loving his daughter.

I kept secret,
the fantasy of our erotic dreams-

Pleasures, arousing
pure love, in our sexual behavior

between light and dark
A father and his daughter-

Look into my body father-
I was your temple
to sanctify
a divine love, between Us.

Adryan Barnathan

Evil Man

I should have seen
those horns
that lurk behind
your friendly mask
and hide your
sinister interior

A Predator
who eats hearts
with no concern
or responsibility
for the damage
that you cause

In truest love
I let you in
and I let you in
because I loved you
and you tricked me
with words that
play with power
and molest
false intent
to lasso in
and pry open
the depths of me
devouring
the most tender parts
then, like a thief
you steal the pearl
and violate
everything pure-

You are a master of deceit
a criminal of lies
a swindler of loves
sacred offerings-
you are the Wolf
in Sheep's clothing

Adryan Barnathan

Earth Bound

Where unhappiness
fills blackness
let me talk with you
under the silence of
a constellation
distant yet full of soul
we should stay connected
with the sky
that fills and isolates us

Adryan Barnathan

A Recipe For Love?

I've been
skinned alive
de-boned
filleted
skilleted
devoured
digested
shat out
and forgotten

Adryan Barnathan

24-7

Images of you
reel in my sleep
and re-runs turn
in my half awakened state
then a full epic motion picture
plays thru-out the day
where you are the star.

Adryan Barnathan

My Dear Soul-Mate

It's a long way from home
and a long term to suffer
for the simple pleasure
of our love.

Adryan Barnathan

A Time For Us

I am
your elfin fairy
a tiny dancer
with earthen eyes
a child-like
dream girl
fit and agile
fluttering
scented
nakedness
all around you

We
met as
two sparks
One heart
igniting in
a connection
no words
can write
no reasoning
make sense of
only love
understands

We are
mirrors
of the other
two passionate
creatives
full of warmth
and sparkling
inner wisdom
a touch of
innocence
our souls
unite
in love
we belong

Adryan Barnathan

A Boogy Man

He's a Romantic-
in love with his
own spontaneous
vivacity and creativity
in his mind
he convinced himself
he loves you with
such reverence

You trust him
think he is a good
and beautiful man
believe he is someone
you know very well
and he knows you
inside and out-
He knows you alright!

He knew exactly how
to fool you
professing
that without you
there is no life
only existence
playing you
and your heart-strings
until you are opened
touching every fiber
to hum quivering
vulnerable, aching
in trust and blind love
until he's drained
himself of you

He leaves
you scared
as deep as
any scar can go
then doesn't know

what's wrong with you
or want to know
or understand
why you are so
enraged and hurt
and acting like
a lunatic, because
he doesn't care
and never did!
He had his fun
now, he's done

He loves you
when he loved you
and when he's done
he doesn't remember
who you are
or what he said
just tells you
he's someone
who loves deeply.

Adryan Barnathan

Joan Of Arc

My hair is shorn
In mourning-
Cut to a boyish crew
The way you like it-
As penance burns
For the passion served-
This crusader
Is at the stake-

Adryan Barnathan

Let It All Out

(with a little inspiration, from Neil Young)

Now that I find myself
loosing my mind
can you feel my doubts?

Playing with the divine
you dangled it, above
as you lied,
of feelings of permanence

Facing me
we opened ours hearts
in trust, built on false honesty

Now that I let myself
love you
do you think I can
change it in a day?

Why did you hold love above me?
Did I lie to you when I said,
that I believed in you-
Yes, I believed in you

In the ecstasy
of our love, we belonged
to a larger brighter world
both meeting ourselves, in the other
we were complete

Now that I let myself
love you
do you think I can
change it in a day?

Finding myself stuck
in what I once thought
was real, is now changing

and gone

I believed in you-
Yes, I believed in you.

Adryan Barnathan

Only Your Nose Knows

I never suspected
the only thing
that would
connect Us
would be
our Neti Pots

Adryan Barnathan

Fucked!

You never fucked me physically
You fucked me
every which way emotionally

Adryan Barnathan

Laugh At Life

because,
it's all about
wasting time
before you die

Adryan Barnathan

It Goes Off

You bastard computer
I'm putting you down
I'm going outside
to be with my husband
and sit and talk
by an open fire
and cook some food
and drink some wine
because,
it's the little things
that make a life sweet
and so,
goodbye computer
this is not real.

Adryan Barnathan

Come Over

When it gets dark
I can't see the wrinkles
in your face

Bring your sleeping bags
so you can sleep over

Bring some vegetables

We'll cook you up something cool
so come over.

Adryan Barnathan

Finito

gentle mermaid
has lost her hope
the boat she was guiding
during a storm has sunk
her heart locket
is broken
a new revelation
comes forward
friendship isn't working
the love affair is over
the ties that are breaking
are dying to
letting go
for only heartache
comes from hanging on-
be gentle with yourself,
allows you to feel whatever-
let go of your hurts
gather up what remains
ride on in search
of wholeness
for beyond this place
lies new hope
and a fresh start-
it is over.

Adryan Barnathan

Diamonds In The Rough

Into the caverns of space and time
we are the keepers of great stories
like priceless jewels
buried in dark layers of soil and stone
we are here to live and love
and assist others by creating
new visions to inspire

What kind of world we live in tomorrow
depends upon the stories we weave
today
We are the light that shines
to guide those who will live after us

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Rubble

the earthquake
rose up
toppled a kingdom
on human flesh
taking away the breath
it consumed passion
with blood on its lips
then smiled back
at its destruction

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Lifeguard~

I married a lifeguard-
now he guards
my life

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Adryan Barnathan

From A Wool-Basket

Teasing wool
from a wool-basket
spinning a thread
with trembling hands
instinct weaves
a ball of passion
at the navel
into yards of love

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Adryan Barnathan

Hound Doggie

The hound dog is
going to work
he is going to work
he is out there
running in the woods
he is going to work
he is going to work
he is ready
he is going to work
going to work
he is out there
he is going to work
going to work
he's the hound dog

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For The One

To know the rhythm
of your days
by the clocks tickings
beginning softly
as your mornings rise
my heart still ticks
for the goodmornings
that will never come

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Hate Is Love, Standing On Its Head

No apology can bring back
what we had.

No action is evil enough
to destroy the intensity of
what we shared.

You hate me now.

You are angry with me,
but as time fades,
reflections of a great love
still exist inside you,
distant as it may be....
it survives.

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- Black Elk Speaks

The power of the world
always works in circles.
The sky is round,
and I have heard
the earth is round
like a ball,
and so are all the stars.
The wind,
in its greatest power, whirls.
Birds make their nests
in circles,
for theirs is the same religion as ours.
The sun
comes forth and goes down
in a circle
The moon does the same.
And both always come back
to where they were.
The life of man is a circle
from childhood to childhood.
And so it is in everything
where power moves.'

Adryan Barnathan

Breaking The Spell

I danced with Beelzebub
I gave him my body
my love
my filth
my twisted
strangulated
poisoned
love
and he killed my soul
but, I gave him love.

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Bear Facts

I know

you don't mean to hurt me

with them big fat grizzly paws of yours....

'cause it's not your nature to be,

anything less than a bear.

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Allegiance

Trust in your country
like you trust in SPAM

Adryan Barnathan

Danielle In Hebrew Means;

"As God's Witness"

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From The Bone

I am a woman of substance
you will learn,
eventually
you will learn
that what I say,
what I always say,
comes from
the best source
and in the end
truth, always shines

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A Divine Spirit Is In The Air

I never imagined
what a strong
influence you could have
over my entire life,
but it came thru us
and it was big.

How a few months
swept us away;
completely off the planet.

Between us
were hidden forces
that drew us together....

Such a force of recognition,
as if we knew one another
from another lifetime-
as if I had waited
to be born, just for you.

How natural it was -
so whole, so complete,
so safe, so totally loved.
How could I discredit
this mysterious gift?

This is why I protect
what was our gift in this life.

Now I have to let you go,
and I know what fate comes
with letting you go completely.
I will never come close to you
or hear from you ever again
and that, saddens me to the bone.

Time will eventually
take you away from me completely...

I can feel you forgetting me
as I write this
like a half remembered dream
upon rising,
eventually, I will be forgotten.

This thought,
that we will never be a part
of one another's lives again
is heart wrenching.
So for now, I spend my days in tears.
This will pass, eventually.

... but my heart, will never forget.....
(my heart will never forget You) .

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Light Angel

Oh the precious moments...

there is no need to say goodbye

you were born of an angry star
that falls like tears
from a star

you died in the way
you lived
helping other people

that's something that clinches
people's hearts

...how fragile we are

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New York

New York! ! !

is never the city that sleeps
in every street corner
we have seen the mighty
and the unstoppable heart

a pirate
from the bottomless pit
New York city
won't you help me see

redemption

these songs of freedom
it's all I've ever had

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Snow Man

in this field of softening snow
lilacs strive to lift their heads
and rise to a warmer day
astonished
at such sudden beauty
I look down at my sloppy boots
sloshing and squeaking
oscillating thru the stillness,
and allow my minds eye to drift...
beyond the secondary imagery
to somewhere where you
breathe inside me
where your breath speaks
and melts me into something
more beautiful
somewhere where
there's a bit less turbulence
in the air...
you are this life, in this place
that pushes up in the snow.
I should move on
yet I stay in this place
that can not be hung on to.

Adryan Barnathan

Fairy Blessing

If I had a magic wand-
I would wave it up in the air
to turn frowns upside down
and make laughter part
of everyday.

Ahh, if I only had
a magic wand.

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Horticulture

What makes things flower
more than go green?

Ashes

Adryan Barnathan

Great Scotts

I don't like smoking pipes
I like the bag pipes.

'Tis that a bad ting?

Adryan Barnathan

Dreamer

life is a dream
within a dream
within a dream...

and this dreamer
awakens
to sparkle
in this dream...

within a dream
I am just a dream...
within a dream

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Doves

no one will ever
know this
about my life.

no one,
except You

from the outside
looking in,
no one
could possibly
understand, US

You were my gift
in this life-

I hold your heart
safe within me,
for the rest of my days-
still pure as white snow
where no one
will ever tarnish
this sweet love....

this love that I will
cherish and honour
forever....

...wherever you are,
I am.

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Karma, On A Grand Scale

Fond memories
fueled our playful embrace
without any effort or strain,
we loved and lived
our sexual innocence as youth...
these were simple pleasures
that engaged us
in the joy of
meeting as old friends

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Healing 101

My friend knows
when I am sick
because he sits
on my chest
and I become the cat
and he is looking at me

Adryan Barnathan

Desire

slowly, slowly licking me
with all your grand influence
your deceptive charms
behaved as fire,
igniting basic lower elements
in me, that burned white hot
with sultry desire

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Goodbye

"Goodbye"
is just a word....
when there is no
love behind it

But when we fill
"Goodbye" with love....
it becomes,
a life sentence.

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I Love You

I trust you

I share
with you
what I would
with no other

I give you
all I have to give

I believe
in this love

in our love

in my love...
for you

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Purple Heart

No, you can't see from the outside
No visible cuts or scars
No internal bleeding
But underneath this sheath of muscle and bone,
deep deep deep down within

I am one of the walking wounded

Adryan Barnathan

Running On

most people only see
the back of my head

very few, see beyond

'catch this girl!

...you can't

Adryan Barnathan

Just Imagining

Out of the blue
in my imagination,
I saw a taxi pull up
and out stepped a man.
I could not ignore
this recognition,
because it made
my heart beat faster.
My body soared
out the door
in what seemed
like an instant.
I was beside you
all sadness
of the past erased
in a moment,
I was just happy
to see you.

Look at you!

You, standing there,
I could hardly believe it
so I took your hand,
embracing the feel of it,
as yours clutched tight,
inside mine
letting me know,
the feeling was genuine.

This connection,
made everything right.
Then a kiss came
followed by
a warm embrace.
Not a doubt,
came between us
both acknowledging
we were missed.

"Can you believe,
I'm in damn Belkeland?
I'm staying with my son,
he is a nurse, just in case,
he knows the best doctors
around, so I'm in good hands,
here in this hell hole,
Queensland"!

I whispered, "I love you",
into your ear, then sensed
Leo was near.
I introduced you both.
He took your bag.
I paid, your taxi fare.
We welcomed you
into our home, then
to the backyard
where the birds and
flowers seemed to be
dancing, in your honour.

Sitting on the back veranda,
enjoying small talk
the garden pleasure,
acquainting,
catching up,
I went inside
to fix some lunch.
The fridge was bare,
no food to offer.
So I said,
"common, we'll take you out.
Let's celebrate"!

There was laughter,
and political banter,
as we shared a meal
and time together.
The food was mediocre,
but the company,

outstanding.

Leo and you,
got on famously!
Then he offered
his apology,
for the time you rang
and asked for me.
He thought you were a nut.
He was just protecting
the one he loves.
Now like me,
he loves you too.
In my imagination.....

Today, is a day
for rejoicing, You.....

(written for J.H.)

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Adryan Barnathan

Collectibles

Once a jitty is collected
it has no more worth than,
when you pass away

Then your spouse sells it
and makes money
on ebay

Adryan Barnathan

A Call To Your Wild

Be nice to your girl
because
she calls to your wild

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Ressurrection

Like, Jesus of Nazareth
you come back
like you brought
some secret
from the great divide

You are still sleeping

Your mind still stirs,
with logic that will not provide

No future recovery can heal
the truth, you hide

A more powerful heart screams out,
like it has a secret to tell you

Your awakening has arrived

You were going to leave this world
holding another persons
conscience captive forever,
wondering if your death
were their fault

You would have left someone
with this burden
for the rest of their life

How selfish and childish
are you?

Don't forget
that this person
will always love you.

Adryan Barnathan

In The Sweetland

You know
there is more
to this
than just sex.

In the sweet far away.....

love and sex,
mind and soul,
yearn to bond
and bring back secrets
from the great divide.

Adryan Barnathan

Birds Of A Feather

You bring grace
and healing to all

In tenderness
you move in and out
of people's lives
elusive but dynamic

You are
the essence
that enables
us to
transcend the world
in which artists stand

It is love
you transpire

Inspiring creativity
supporting
celebrating
encircling hearts
with a deep
quiet wisdom
that is forever
alive and radiant

(dedicated to J.H.)

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Adryan Barnathan

Knock Knock!

life is....

a punch in the head

everytime you feel a little happiness...

it knocks it right out of you

Adryan Barnathan

As A Butterfly

Winged
and dragoned
this flame flutters
kissing flowers
in a mystic dance
that exhudes youth
filling a cup
rich and fertile
with golden amber
open
beautiful
illuminating
a heart
intertwined
in a universe
destined
to burn her out
as she flies
over the land
and floats
above
the ground.....

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Hummingbird

tiny wings
beat
fanning a buzz
that hovers
a single flower
held in my hand
that holds
a desert bouquet
while my eyes
witness
this mini oyster
of bliss
this fairy
caresses me
with a bellowed
breeze
from wings
that flash purple
irredecent crested
sweetness
that thirstily sips
nectar milked
unaware
that its
wonderousness
fills me

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Adryan Barnathan

Odonata

A slender body
transparent wings
genus of the damselfly.

In human form, tiny and slim.
Generous and warm of blood.
Bright and intelligent, a lover of
love, and, of being loved.

The genus of a gypsy child - woman.

***(written by, my secret admirer)

Adryan Barnathan

Golden Moment

The same sun shines everyday.....

Then one morning, you wake up
and the whole world looks beautiful~

Adryan Barnathan

Dance

A life coloured canvas
moves intimately
not aware
of the audience
only of the dance itself
in respect to
a beautiful, poetic
stripping back
to a minimal exposed
expression
passionate
committed
on stage
alot of abstract
gathered, anticipation
going down,
discovering
the creative landscape,
a total buoyance
of existance
in the dance.

Adryan Barnathan

I Am Right

You are
my left side
always
I am snug,
tucked in a kiss.....
we are air tight
You and I

I have not kissed
you enough.....

I am
your right side
always
with me
you'll never worry
you are
why I was born

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Adryan Barnathan

Miraculous

Some people
touch our lives
without even knowing.
They just pass thru,
almost half asleep,
not fully grasping
the keys they gave us.
Then, one day
they are gone,
and life becomes
hard living without them.

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Castrada

this definitely changes
the meaning of.....

"You wanna get high"?

Adryan Barnathan

Mountain Cry

This new found land
was built upon
the blinding blinks
that dropped and dried
into this mountain of salt,
now beneath where
I pray on burnish knees,
hoping to atone the gods
for each silvery day
that passes.

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Born 1959

...the end of the 50's era

1969 my fingers learned the peace sign

1979 two years fresh out of high school

1989 migrated to the land down under (Australia)

1999 where the hell am I?

2009 what's next?

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Loves Lesson

have I
lost the plot
thinking
I know you
when
all that is,
is a test
of stamina...?
and still,
I run this race
unsure,
if you are
in it too?
loves lesson
learns
the hard way
when
one heart beats
for two,
and wonders
if this is all it is,
a game
that makes believe
"we are" a duo?

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Anger Of A Warm Heart

Feeling hunted
striped to the bone
pared down by
your intentions
my anger
nourishes my proud heart
with a heart
that senses
your tenderness

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One Day

one day I will grow up
to be
a beautiful woman
one day
I'll no longer be a child
one day
I will stand on my own feet
one day
I'll grow into who I am
one day

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Leonid's Meteor Storm

The cats are both sleeping
we are up
it's 2: 00am in the morning
we're still waking up
the stars up in the sky
are so clear tonight
and the Northeastern sky
will collide,
with Leonid's meteorites

Have a cup of coffee
there's a chill in the air
as we breathe in the excitement
while we sit in our chairs
waiting for the storm

"Look, I just saw one
it's tail was so long.....
How did you miss that?
It was just like Star Wars....
There is goes again.....
And another and another! ! !

Meteorites, Meteorites~

We are so small.....
Earth, Sky....Stars.....Light*

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I Don'T Mind

I live a life with danger
I live a life with crime
I live a life with strangers

but I don't mind
no, I don't mind.....

'cause when I go and
close my door
the world comes to
an end.

I don't really need to know
of economic crisis
or political injustice
in our world gone wrong

I don't mind
no, I don't mind.....

I just go into my room
I sing a song then
pretty soon
it takes me to my bliss.

I live a life with darkness
I live a life with unrest
I live a life with confusion

but I don't mind,
no, I don't mind.....

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Not Fade Away

time can not fade
the glow that flows
like a kiss;
I will miss your
kinectic vernacular
awakening me fresh
with emotional colour

lover.....

a hundred years from now
what will it matter
that you
are still burring
inside my brain.

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I Just Want To Burn Out

Passionately
Burning brightly
Full Throttle
Full Hilt
Until the end
of time.....

with you.

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Ego Play

Now, I am just-
dining room conversation

A blasé - little tid bit
to amuse the friends
and fancy your ego.

Adryan Barnathan

Individual

don't walk with the crowd
don't watch t.v.
own your own thoughts
and ideas
be the last of
a dieing breed,
be an individual.

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Adryan Barnathan

Magic Words

in a fleeting moment
they are lost,
unrecognised.....

"magic words"

that spill out onto the floor
completely un-noticed,
swollen with abundance
and pulling at our strings

a treasure trove
of blazing dialog
that reflect instantly,
a common collective
that steals away our brains
and touches our hearts.

sometimes,
we catch them
and gather them up
because of
a feeling
that tells us,
"these words
instantly communicate
a natural language
that is disadvantaged
unless we care enough
about them to communicate
them well".

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My Words

I got words in my pocket
words in my head.
Words that tap, tap
at your head-
Words that capture
a glimpse of sight,
recognised and put to flight.
Words that spy, then
catch the words
so we forget
about the words.
Words that play
with sheer delight,
not unlike, this poem.

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Pick Up Your Head

At a cross-roads.....

Should you, Let Go?

Will your spirit fall away?

No

Adryan Barnathan

Goodbye's Aren'T Easy

listening to the river
of the mind
flow
flooding
thinking of
torturing
balancing
then guiding you
back to the cold
hard reality
it's over.....
goodbye's
never feel good
see you when I see you
feels better
in this case
it's never to see you
or hear from you again
which is the saddest
goodbye
to live with.

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Question

The best stories
are tragic and contain
misery, despair and disappointment.

That's being human.

Love is life
life is love
expand your heart
and expel it out
into the wind....
Breathe it, as if it were
your last breath of air.

(inspired by Jerry Hughes poem Question)

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Adryan Barnathan

Let There Be Light*

A dawn sun rises above-
and thru my window,
the picture shimmers
with electricity
held in a tension of energy
that seethes out darkness
with abundance of light.
In this moment of shifting time,
in this space of time,
new life is ready,
just below the surface.

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Morning Glory

In the tenderness of
early morning
I will wake
pretending
you are with me
even before my eyes
see the world
I will be with you first
and my mantra will be
"I love you"
everyday
to permeate
outward
into the air
until one day
you will feel me
as tangible as if I were
walking within your
every step.

Everyday
that you breathe,
my breath will be
in rhythm with yours

Forever...

I will greet the new day
with you
and keep alive this jewel
of love

And in my heart
I'll hold you
until death
steals me away from life

I will do this for you
everyday,

for the rest of my days
and take comfort
in knowing
you are
in this world with me

In this way
I will love you
for the rest of my days
and in this way
you will rest into my life.

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Procreation

Swirling pink and purple
on the horizon,
we are a mystery of souls
caught up in the graces of
nature's trickery...

There she stands,
with rays of sunlight
caressing her form,
illuminated,
she hears the cries
of humanities internal wails,
yearning for lust to bloom,
so it can take us back,
back, back, into the womb...

In this crevice of prophesy
even hermits unearth their hearts
believing,
wanting to believe,
that she will ease their cries...

But by storm,
a tundra of corruption drums...
and the season arrives,
when the cords of Spring unravel,
and mother nature fools us, again.

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Figment Of Imagination

Thru this screen
you came
thru the channels
of ether union
two became one
like a cocoon
metamorphis
to life
like fire-flies
our wings made light
but then beauty
flies away.....

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Cruel Love

a deeper love
I could never contemplate
but it formed, non the less

into a spectrum
of impossible love....

how beauty unfolds
and burns
into your skin....
then it's over
just like that!

how cruel mother nature is.....
she put us together
just to keep herself amused.

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I Feel

....out of place
i don't know how I fit
I don't want to hide,
but I am already hiding
....where did I go?

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Love Supreme

I am blind

I can not see past
love

so I listen
to your heart speak
and.....

I hear, only love
and in love

I trust
and.....

welcome you in
to share what ever
I have

but tonight.....
my sight has returned

I see!

I lost something big,
my heart; my soul's mate
to give you
the supreme love
of another.

Adryan Barnathan

Mourning Dove

and suddenly...

kisses
are torn away
from the one
whose love was
put to sleep
forever.

Like a lone dove

I watch over your
lifeless body,
guarding what is left

of you

of us

in blind hope

that I can save you

from the predators
and the inevitable,
maggot's.

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I Don' T Know

I don't know what to tell you,
no I don't know what to tell you...
I don't know what to tell you,
anymore.....

It seemed like yesterday,
the world was ours to take...
now the years have passed
and gone, gone, gone
are the dreams
that make us strong...

So I, don't know what to tell you,
i don't know what to tell you....
no I don't know what to tell you,
anymore,

anymore.

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Goodnight

I am with you in the nights
when you believe
you are in slumber
so when your dreams
remember me
know....
it was not a dream.

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Love Is

a wine stained table cloth
full of crumbs

Adryan Barnathan

Leap Of Love

I never thought....
who ever knew,
love would leap
from me to you.
From out of no where
it seemed to find us,
before we found
each other.

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One

Now, with arms wide open,
we stand in the after glow
and see ourselves
thru the eyes
of the person
we've become.

Adryan Barnathan

Full Throttle

I am energised
by the very process
of exhaustion,
loving you...

Adryan Barnathan

My Lantana

Suspended,

swaying freely,

draping
your violet flower
garnet
all over
my terraine,

your growth,
sustains
my life
ever green.

Adryan Barnathan

No One Is Perfect

no one is perfect
but we are necessary
to provide a space in time

we all make mistakes
and live our lives
of pain
it's difficult...
but don't ask why

just take your time
stay relaxed
be amused
you'll find the answers

it's your life
you can choose
just relax
and enjoy the ride
just enjoy the ride

for this
all of this
holds the answers
for you
all you got to do is ride
just enjoy the ride

because, no one is perfect.

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Pearls

One more pearl
drops
from your lips
descending down
the string, it clicks
against a row of
pearl on pearl,
and grows a precious
strand of you.

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Adryan Barnathan

Eskimos

that is how we kiss
rubbing noses
lip locked
wrapped
in the heat
of our hearts
warm and
entangled
in polar
bliss
exchanging
breaths
that melt
our igloosed
hearts.

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Another Day

A mid light sun
douses dreams,
beating on
these eye lids
that flutter
awakened
to a palpable
hugged pillow
of half remembered
dreams
as this new day
rises
I rub away
the sleep
to face another day
until I close
my eyes again
to regenerate
the gleam
that shines
thru me
to shine upon
another day.

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Overdose

Overdosed when I was 2
on St Joseph aspirin,
because they tasted so good,
I ate the whole bottle
just to prove it.

With child proof lid flipped
on the bathroom floor
daddy found me and an
empty bottle that morning,
so he sped to the hospital
in seconds flat
stirring policemen
to follow his tracks.

How I remember the
sirens roaring
with officers on motorcycles
pulling him over,
discovering the state
of his baby daughter
they royally escorted him
to the emergency room
where doctors quickly
attended me, on a table
putting a hose up my nose
and down into my stomach.

Being that my daddy
was a dentist,
those were the days
they'd let him stay.
So he gently pet my head
saying, "everything's going
to be okay".

I survived, in a hospital bed
with nurses lifting my head,
giving me seltzer instead of water,

I felt every bubble go
up in my nose,
where moments ago,
I had a hose.

How strange it is now
looking past,
at the suicidal child I was,
just trying to get back,
to the source.

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Peachy Keen

"Isn't he just a peach"

oh so delicious,
sweetness on your lips,
to lick every so often
makes a perfect syrup,
drippingly divine
reminds you of a sticky bun
hot out of the oven.

"Oh, isn't he just a peach"

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Adryan Barnathan

It's Here

a few strokes
took us
where sight
is pure mind
and age,
is a non entity.
this presence
is soul
meeting soul,
a union
that breathes
tendrils
spoken
in words
of gentle love
that inspires
and renews
passion
thru sensual
imagery,
in this place
that 'kisses'
two lives.

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Adryan Barnathan

Morning Blush

opening my eyes
this man
is so deep inside me
I wake with a rush
tingling inside
mounting in waves
of thoughts
of the smell of him
touching my soul
lingering gloriously
on the cushion of love
beside me

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Adryan Barnathan

Laugh At Life

because,
it's all about
wasting time
before you die

Adryan Barnathan

On The Beach

tuning in,
do you hear it
idle chatter, ocean tumbling,
scarcely touching runners as they,
glide past their shadows meeting salt
and spray on sweated skin, and thru this mist,
dogs pass walking their owners away, on days like this
time lazes captive, until time gathers us, to pack up our things.
we are water babies, once in our bathers, time turns back, like kids with nothing
else to do but leave our foot prints in the sand to be blown away, by fresh wind,
on a calm uneventful sea, as the world passes, noises ebb muffled on a distant
swill, whirled up in greys and blues and sombre greens of the sea, that 'watches
us' playing on the sandy shorelines immense beach playpen.

Adryan Barnathan

Goddess

She breaks with tradition
empowered,
with a heart at ease,
one with herself.
Independent, creative,
loving, stable, abundant,
she blesses those that come
through the gateway of life
with love, healing and protection.
She is the actual warmth
of the midsummer sun
that gives breath of life
to nature and the newly born.
Nurturing herself and others,
the flame of her
inner wisdom burns
with divine intelligence.
She is an empowered heart.
She is the force behind
the ancient gods.

2005

Adryan Barnathan

Final Phase

Where did all the hippies go
to a Bohemian retirement home
where they play the
"Grateful Dead"
to soothe their aged
techno heads
contented living out their lives
like the poem in their mind
where Altruism isn't dead
just hidden in the mesh of time

Adryan Barnathan

No Place To Go

The memories of
those honeysuckled summers
and raspberry, blackberry picking
are there,
but the place is gone

Adryan Barnathan

Information Age

Anything you want to know?
You have the information
right at your fingertips-

...they are so far ahead of
anything we are thinking

The future

Catches us,
pumping our brains
with enhancing Pro-Formance

Anything
you need to know
is at your fingertips-

How much do we need
to know for our recovery?

Is there such a thing as
too much information?

For me, I' m in a new phase-

Probably ahead of my time...
I'm on a, not need to know basis

Anything I need to know
comes to me.

Adryan Barnathan

One Way Street

They don't write
all traffic goes their way
it never goes my way
it's a one way street

Adryan Barnathan

Shaved Bohemians

Good to enter
the warmth
of this cafe'
makes sense
instead of the chaos
going on
in this age
on the brink
of bohemian
rage
a refuge
this place
gathers
a world
collectively
motivated
by sophisticated
minds
'a buzzing
in caffeine
'a celebrating
a perfect
resolve
to the ways
of the human
race
in this
current disgrace

Adryan Barnathan

Just Be It

Green mossy stone
found in its mossy depths
amidst ivy
speaks with a quiet
but persistent voice
of secrets
and mysteries
that elude others
underestimated;
but,
should not be overlooked.

One who loves nature,
and is gently aware
of its subtleties,
has 'their ear
close to the ground',
silent to hear
the voice of
the inner heart.

Created from
the mother stone,
on firm ground
is the abundance
of the universe,
with a rare heart,
transcending joy.
She is a generous heart.

A spiritual teaching.

Just Be it.

Adryan Barnathan

Mirror Of God

Yes, I know you
without really knowing
You,
I know you.

Adryan Barnathan

Fish Out Of Water

Submerged below
the surface
I swim and splash
like a water nymph
until you come
and scoop me out
of my liquid heaven-

I flip and flop
with stealing gasps
of crusading breaths
to live, live, live
so cast me loose
into the pond
where water is
art and writing

Adryan Barnathan

A Feeling For Snow

seemingly dancing
on blank snow,
flecks illuminate light
generating warmth
in the hearth
of one's life stone
where fiery coal burns
internally
mined by a harbinger
holding the breath
of one's own body and soul-
riding on currents of
rebirth, in winter

Adryan Barnathan

Let's Go!

Tell me where you want to go
I can think of something new

Time stands still
Then slips away
This is not our life
Let's get away

Let's go
Jump if you must
It's time for change

Let's go
don't lose sight
of another day

No string left to tie us down
We've spun our own thread
Now reel that baby out

Let's go Let's go Let's go!

Adryan Barnathan

Let's Do It

You're the sweetest grape
in the bunch
the sweetest apple
on the tree
the sweetest pumpkin
in the patch...

Let's make Love

Adryan Barnathan

White

Inside a snowflake
stardust blooms-
with pure purpose
it drifts
stilling air with texture
it intercepts quiet
radiantly tweaking,
as it joins resonance
amongst a symphony
of glitter~

Adryan Barnathan

Sounds Of Saturday

"ching~ ching, ching, ching"~
tree bells chime in the wind
a ring of crows squawk
a handyman bangs
'people talk
a car breaks squeal
dishes clank, as they get put in a sink
as crickets drone in mass concert-

all these sounds of never stillness
un-orchestrated, I take them in,
un-affected by busy little lives conducted
these sounds become, profoundly b i g
'Until a fly buzzes past my nose
riding on a wavy breeze
that c o o l s me~
and I swat-at-it!

Adryan Barnathan

Rem Battle Ground

A gleam of light
sinks
in effort
to get back
to the source...
at the
other end
a brain and
lungs engulf
this in-between
inside state
where deep
concerns are
at the other side
in rapport
with thoughts
actively detecting
visible cracks
shooting up
like red roses and
mustard gas
masking a
bouquet of
serious emotions
with a captivating
fragrant stink
looking fresh
in matchless dignity
as I stumble
with stingy eyes
they bow
in humble Osaka
fashion
and I am strangely
comforted by this
decoy.

Adryan Barnathan

Living An Agenda

The thickest walls
are within the mind
killing our future
with the promise of
modernity
when our basic needs
are food and sanitation.

These economic
dinosaurs
they live in
extreme materialism,
a house of cards...

What about climate change
killing our future
in the prospects of
the worlds bread basket?

This in itself is
robust enough
to be the truth of
our reality.

Adryan Barnathan

Rest In Peace

All talked out
All written out-
Just a blank page
So shush!
Please.

Adryan Barnathan

The Myth Maker....

just imagine
the unimaginable
when
a stranger
adorned with
war medals
dressed in an
army uniform
walks into your
daddies wake
stands up
and tells a story
about a man
you never knew
who crawled thru
muddy trenches,
dragging and
carrying him
for 14 miles
saving his life,
instantaneously
changing your memories
of your dearly departed one
into the status of
"a hero"-
the "Myth Maker"
re-invents lives,
pushing a man
out of this world
on a high horse
and a cloud
by raising everyones
energy up
to help release
a soul-

just imagine.

Adryan Barnathan

Laundry

the most rewarding
part of my day
is pegging clothes
upon the line,
this task allows
my mind to wonder off
without hurry
without guilt-
just fresh air and
sunshine on my skin
breathing out
and breathing in
and when the time comes
for folding,
on every article
of clothing remains
radiated ions
from the sun
the scented freshness
I take in,
with particles
of lively light ingrained,
ready to be neatly
tucked away,
then, (even on the
gloomiest day)
when they're unfolded
and get slipped on,
it's just like a shield of gold,
these clothes I wear,
they radiate.

Adryan Barnathan

As A World

I dedicate this poem to Arsiema Berhane in response to her poem, "War"

Children,
are the joyous praise
of our wealth.
Woman, we
are only just
beginning to
understand
the recognition
of progress
over our bodies
to achieve
rapid growth
of improvement
in the idea of
harmony, tolerance
and virtue
that puts out
an idea
with good intentions,
rewarding
global concerns
as an ideal.
Valuing human life,
encourages faith
as a basis for
recognition of this
relationship that
values people
as individuals,
not merely existing.

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Adryan Barnathan

Inspiration

You are here to guide me~
You are here to guide me~
You are here to guide me~...
We are inter-connected
by this lowly instinct
"A Love Supreme"...
just a lowly survival,
that travels
too fast to be caught,
hanging around in
this distant X-Panse!
Only by Inspiration-
and that is only
the half of it.

Adryan Barnathan

Incense

unsettled
spirits
doused by
jasmine
winding filaments
rise
on perfumed
coils of
euphoric air
filled
to enter
and swell
a heart
open
to the doors
of heaven.

Adryan Barnathan

Meditation Words

'Om Nama Shiva,
Om Nama Shiva...
In honour of
the man I love.
The man
I can not love.

Adryan Barnathan

People Spheres

Down at the beach
the ocean and I
meet, with rays of light
that turn my skin a
chocolate brown,
where surfers
commune with Odin
then come ashore
transformed,
and young girls
flaunt their fancy
in push up bikini tops
pointing breasts
up to meet boys
with glowing muscles
against a blue sky
where water is dancing
off the distant sights
of polka dotted people
all playing like spheres
of coloured light
along this
sandy shoreline
where the ocean
and I meet.

Adryan Barnathan

The Storm Of Life

The sun is a star
and the stars are suns
as we climb up
the ladder of life

nature stirs
genius and madness,
compassion and cruelty,
all the drives
of man,
life and death

this spurt of living,
indulges us
a short history
of progress

as mankind adapts
and prudently turns,
art and culture
into a new way
to raise the stakes
of survival.

Adryan Barnathan

The Awakening

Darkness is gone~
with a heart overflowing...
as I walk with the night air
still on my breath,
and make "my own love"
while searching under stars,
for me.

Adryan Barnathan

Passing Thoughts

Do not believe

because you read it in a book

Do not believe

because you saw it on television

Do not believe

because science says so

Do not believe

because a famous person says so

Do not believe

because a wise person believes in it

Do not believe

because your best friend believes it

Do not believe

because everyone else believes it

Do not believe

because others have believed in it for thousands of years

Do not believe

because you've heard it so many times before

Do not believe

because you are told, you must

Do not believe

because others expect you to

Do not believe

because it gets you accepted

Do not believe

because it will make your parents happy

Do not believe

because it will get you noticed

Do not believe

because you want to believe

Do not believe

because you can't afford not to

Do not believe

because it helps you to cope

Do not believe

because you must believe in something

Do not believe

because it makes sense

Do not believe

any of this.....

Believe only that, "you are"
and do not even believe that
for that is,
beyond belief~

Adryan Barnathan

Au·ric·u·lar Archaeologist

Perked ears

listen for audible words-

like; Archaeological

treasure seekers,

picking through the underside,

to find artifacts

of, "Picasso Greatness" ~

These audible diggers

steal off and away

with impressions -

found,

poised in time

and pack them up

so that they may later speculate

upon these fresh new discoveries,

and turn them in

to poetry.

Adryan Barnathan

I Don'T Know

I don't know about anything any more
times like these

I want to walk right out that door
it's used to be, Heaven Sent
now you only put me
to the test'

So, I don't know anything anymore

You leave me to decide
what's got to be got
so You can go and do
whatever you want

I've got the weight of the world
on my head
so you can close your eyes
and meditate
so, I don't know anything anymore

no, I don't know anything anymore...

Adryan Barnathan

A Poem For You

What can I say
to erase the wilt
I cause within
your heart
that beats
for mine
and only wants
to be freed
not entangled
in this snarly vine
What can I say
to take it all away?

Except, I love you

Adryan Barnathan

Black Love

Dominated
I've learned to
control emotions
to forget to feel
any emotion
at all
Blackmailed
so I won't go
ties me
to this situation
Imprisoned within
does not allow me to
let down barriers
so you have me
all to yourself now

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Adryan Barnathan

A New Way~

I've had enough
I've come undone
now every little thing's become
a trouble to attend to

I'm tired of waiting for the right time
tired of waiting
for the time to come

I'm going to fly away
and find a new way
it's just a new way

So many years have
come and gone
and still I feel
we don't belong

I'm getting ready

I'm going to fly away
and find a new way~

It's just a new way.

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Adryan Barnathan

Home

The people I love
take me home...
I want to love you
on my way home...
because we love,
that is home.

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Adryan Barnathan

Poemhunters

...'another 2: 47 am morning for me roasting marshmallows around the flames of the once great city that use to be Poem Hunter, now a pile of burning rubble and ash full of sad memories and crazed ax-men. I pat my uzi gently on it's glistening, pregnant side, and pop another gewy mellow into my ever ready mouth'.

R.C. Abbekka

**Poem Hunter was once a haven where a glowing calibre of poets would meet and ignite passion...because of two men...too many have fallen.....May they rest in peace.

RC Abbekka

Lenchen Elf

Janice Pickett

Theo Oncken

Sandra Osbourne

Joyce Lazarus

Jack De Voss

Lare Austin

...and to the many others
whose names did not appear
thank you ~

Adryan Barnathan

Dental Wisdom

When we are young,
life smiles at us
with a perfect set of
pearly white teeth.

When we grow older,
every time someone
we love dies,
it's like having
one of those teeth
painfully extracted

If we reach old age,
when there are only
1 or 2 teeth left
when life smiles at us...
it looks pretty scary!

Adryan Barnathan

Forget About Religion~

.....Just be a good person!

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Adryan Barnathan

Play-Tonic

Cordial civility
courting
words
that act
one way
but mean
something else
Antennas high-
coquettish
sentiments
intoxicate 2
exchanges
of dialog
going down
like
sweet vermouth
swaying us
into fatical
frangipani
drenched
charisma
blinded by
"never knowing
it could feel
so deep"
without even
seeing, smelling
or touching
one another

Adryan Barnathan

Ajax

that magic smell of
burnt wood
hangs over the antiseptic snow
as we walk and pull our sleds
the dog is
smiling and running
off a blinded white cliff drift
aerodynamically flying
into a snowy bank
that launches us
into laughter so hard
we can hardly stand
the fridged air
ripping through our chest
but the pain
is pure pleasure
as we make our way
to find
our faithful companion
buried up to his teeth
seeing only his
black eyes
poking thru the white

Adryan Barnathan

Spain

Sometimes I pretend I'm in Spain
on a tiny boat
listening to the gentle hum
and slapping of water against the hull
while the sun sinks down in
a drunken lazy eye sort of way
and golden hues sputter lights that dance
like tears then scatter off
as twists of dark swirls, blood red
mingle along on this lullaby rocked crib
to be revered as I close my eyes
and drift, drift, drift,
on plentiful, unprocessed liquid full organisms
Then a kiss
wakes up stars in the night that flicker upon water

Adryan Barnathan

Booz-Wa-Zee Bohemian

a treble with
his own beat-
this cultured
collective
"snap your fingers"
connoisseur,
melds himself
into an eclectic
creature
then considers
himself
a unique outcaste

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Adryan Barnathan

The Heavy Beating Of Wings

This damselfly
shampooed and jubilant
alighted by the light
of full sun
now wakes to sleep
in all that falls away-
I grieve alone
as I wake alone
drying my wings
crumpled, cracked and broken
finding warmth in caves,
surprised at dawn
as though it were
the end of time
in total blackness.
From earth's insides
words open
like diamonds.
I witness love
in this calm
but the mind is no substitute
for this inflated heart ache
suckling to cling
to a diseased love
so black
so sweet
hoping it will come out of wolf's clothing.

Adryan Barnathan

Love, It's The 7th Wave

(In loving memory of Joey Accetta who died of a broken heart;
Mar.28,1934-Mar.24,2005)

Deflated

I can't make plans

my life is on

a resperator.

Something's hidden

in a picture

maybe?

Something, I can't quite

put my finger on.

Do you have it,

that innate

Celtic requiem?

Miraculous,

how some people

touch our lives-

without even knowing.

They just pass thru,

almost, half asleep

not fully grasping

the keys'

they give us

and when death comes,

so easily,

it's too hard living

without them.

Adryan Barnathan

Love Is A Great Beautician

He looks at me
and says,
"you look
as good
as those models
I see
in the magazines"
I say, "yeah,
all 5 ft 1 of me!"

Who does he see
when his
eyes gleam?

I don't see
"that reflection"
looking back
still,
even when
I've just awoken
puffy eyed
and hair
all knotted
he'll say,
"honey
you look good
this morning".
But it's "he"
who has the face
of a God
and doesn't bother
looking at it,
just shaves it
when he's
in the shower
and that is what
I like about him-.
when, unsuspected
he gracefully says,

"you look better now
then when we met,
every year
you just get
better and better".
How can I not
love this man?

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Adryan Barnathan

Language

we speak
with 1000
borrowed
voices
then wonder'
why we can't
trust ourselves

silence comes
only when
we've found
our own voice

Adryan Barnathan

I Got The Power

POWER	SLEEP	DISPLAY	PRESET EQ
1	2	3	TUNER/BAND
4	5	6	+10
7	8	9	10/0

TUNER

ST/MONO	B.P.	- TUNING	+
TAPE	* I I	DVD	
COUNTER	REV MODE	RANDOM	REPEAT
REW	FF	<<	>>
*	< >	* / CLEAR	> / I I
	-	VOLUME	+

...I'm in control

Adryan Barnathan

Orphans

have been
disconnected
from their root
source
and existence
has become
lost

Adryan Barnathan

Chemical Energy

You've got that
'little something
extra

Adryan Barnathan

Geographica

Nestled
at the bottom
of the planet,
linked to
an archipelago
of scattered
islands
bordered by
two gigantic
oceans,
is Australia
Our Asian
neighbours
influence
this continent,
slipping us
easily
into silks
while we
embrace their
culinary flavours,
on coconut wood
tables and
sit on
bamboo chairs
still thinking
of ourselves
as Westerners
down here
in Asia.

Adryan Barnathan

Soft-Lit Love

Sparks fly
with a wink
twinkling
on the porch
where
two mouths
kiss
in slow motion
drifting
on whispers
of sweet, angelic
stars
that slip through
this night
and sift into dreams
so suddenly,
and we are
falling
into
love

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Adryan Barnathan

Brooklyn Ny

Our hearts are in the kitchen
we talk with our hands
we yell down from our windows
we laugh even louder
we hug
we eat
we kiss
"fa-get about it"
that's our neighbourhood
Bensenhurst,
it's the place
where everyday life
is good 'enough reason
to celebrate.

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Adryan Barnathan

Cock A Roach

there's a cock a roach
in our cabinets
kill it...
kill it...
I killed it
does that make me
a bad person?

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Adryan Barnathan

Moca Java

Coffee-
that first cup
with its grainy
bits sipped,
start the day
to awaken
the brain,
separating
the fog
from the grog,
this cup
ever so gently
invigorates,
till 'almost
out of that
dream state,
but we all know
it's the second cup,
we love the most
for the sheer
enjoyment of,
the aroma
and taste,
it's this cup
that gets us,
up, up, up,
and through
the rest
of the day

ahh~

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Adryan Barnathan

Critiques

...There is an ETIQUETTE to critiquing...

A Critique is CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM
given freely by another artist to heighten "our" Awareness

What we share are ideas and perspectives on "our words"
so "we can see" how they are perceived by our readers.

Critiques are SUBJECTIVE...and should never be a
personal attack on poets themselves.

It's simply a way for us to come together as artists,
give of ourselves, support one another and grow

Adryan Barnathan

Autumn

in shushed shuffles
of weather beaten
sound,
swirling around
the feet of trees
whipping
up the faint aroma
of decaying leaves
that ride on their backs
with the breeze
moving spectrums
falling
in burnt hues
that warm and reach
muscles, held tight
in inhallation
a breath, that takes
you to this
almost forgotten
freshness, deep
within lungs and lingers
for a moment,
before it brings
exhallation-
a breath that hangs
breaking chilled air
filtered through
broken sunlight as it
trickles past, the arms
of Oaks and Hickory's,
illuminating autumn.

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Adryan Barnathan

Decay

Show people
enough shit
and they'll start
to pick out
the good shit

Adryan Barnathan

Screen Door

That old screen door
squeaks,
sounding off
a welcoming warmth
to anyone
who enters
even
passer-by's
hanging on as
evidence
of their arrival
as if to say,
"just passin' thru"

Adryan Barnathan

Dang Gui Su (Chinese Blood Tonic)

Make blood
not war.

Adryan Barnathan

Corn Maiden

Listen closely-
to a cornfield
for it speaks
in low hushed tones
to soothe the leaves
that rustle in
deep knowing whispers
of a time
in an age
when lightening could
kidnap and stow you
below the earth
as did happen to
the "Corn Maiden"
who still
to this day
is held captive
under this ground
where animals
continue to help
dig her out
so she can
burst out into the sun
and be ready
to feed the world.

Adryan Barnathan

In The Process Writing...

Sometimes "we" write the words
and sometimes,
we just write them down.

Adryan Barnathan

Conspicuous Consumption

"I don't feel it"
my senses are
too sizzled.

Adryan Barnathan

Cuba

There's nothing like a
"Black Market Meal"-
every bite tastes
so delicious.

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Adryan Barnathan

False Evidence Appearing Real

It's just
the silence
talking.
Bouncing off
skull walls,
reverberating,
inside
information
so quickly
it has a
life force
all its own;
travelling
to the centre,
right through
to the pain.
How easy it is
to submit
to this
garbage
of the mind
where all that
grey matter
gets to
shuffle the cards
and have all the fun
when, usually
nothing bad
happens anyway.
Might as well stand
on your
human head
and let your feet
do the thinking
because
FEAR
always recognises
you
before your

wits do.

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Adryan Barnathan

Dinki Di Aussie

"I drink
plenty of water
as long as
it is flavoured
with
coffee, tea
or beer"

Adryan Barnathan

Courage Under Fire

they'll
fall away
one by one
as strands of you
milk the moments
you had
for what they were worth,
still smouldering
in the hand
even though
you knew
in your hearts mind
that
it was pretence
as they smiled
behind soft
contemptuous lips
that offer you
quiet resentment
instead of love
just because
you breathe
and are
uniquely you,
and that
makes them
uncomfortable
against their
square jawed
perfect,
materialistic plan
that can't afford
you
but can
their every whim
which makes them
sorely aware
of their
superlative selves

so they
push you away
thinking
you are less
then them
because
you don't fit
but you keep
steering steadfast
in the sanctity
of truth
inside of trust
as the most valuable
integer
and they fear
"your being"
because
through you
they see
themselves
impoverished,
and their superior
ways collapse
in blind belief
as they continue
to make spaces
"for time"
more than sharing
or listening
or caring
for anyone else
because
what they want
is never enough-
so let them fall away
to be left
as dust
when matter
does not matter
and when you are
feeling raw and
naked and

real
then you can
afford
the comfort
of being
with another
and that is
what is true
and right
and real
and what you
are all about.

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Adryan Barnathan

Incarnate

You have to feel it.

You have to remember.

Go back, go back, go back, go back

Go back to the Back Road-

You can see it in your face,

we can feel what you were feeling

You are feeling it right

now.

You are an old soul

but you are young

in the way you see the world.

Adryan Barnathan

Best China

This place and
all our encounters
are made of glass-
"fire it up"
with azure blue
and still
it is just a thin
wafer of joy
set up on a shelf.
"handle with care"
this sphere
is open for exhibit
but don't touch!
we guard ourselves
from being broken
loosing value
aware of cracks
chipped edges
when, "quality counts",
but only if you use
your best china

Adryan Barnathan

It's The Vibe

Get out of your way...

Dreams need room to flourish-
trust your decisions

Vision, motion,
freedom of expression
take you away
from being a slave
of circumstance

Movement
always needs to
be guided
by a sense of direction

Put it all together

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Ditto

I am just a mirror
reflecting back
what you see
in yourself-
...in words

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Adryan Barnathan

Recognising Beauty

What makes her so beautiful
is that she doesn't know it

This little rug kitten
is a goddess

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Peace

...is the final frontier

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Adryan Barnathan

A Musing

Thoughts come
rising
without warning
traveling
through rich scented earth
and wet grass
inhaled, slowly
way down to my feet
and out through
my deeply embedded toes
that throw off
shimmers of dew
that glisten on trees
and alight the horizon

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Adryan Barnathan

Ornery

Bitter old men
with pick axes
picking and spittin'
like cocky 1960's
Japanese Cartoons
babbling
over painted brooks
in their quest
to salute meanness
to make
themselves feel big
and serious
but too weary to dream
killing joy
wherever it rears
up
up
too close
to move on
so they pick it
to death

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Adryan Barnathan

Instamatic Camera

We met
in a dream~
two strangers
sitting on a couch
waiting together
while I fixed
an old camera
to pass the time.
The tiny screws
almost fell through
the cracks of my fingers
until you rescued them,
cupping your hands
under mine.
So I watched you
put together the
minuscule workings,
so patiently
and, it was
in that moment
that I loved you,
and in that moment
you turned to me
and said,
"you are beautiful"
and I thought,
"the beauty he sees,
is a reflection of
what I'm seeing in him,
in this moment".

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Adryan Barnathan

Double Chin

Which one of those chins
do you shave
in the morning?

Adryan Barnathan

C O O L Jazz-

Discordant Improvisation

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Rethinking Merits

I must be the last isolationist
just about expired
in the promise of good things,
people optimistic
and the idea of enlightenment
making life sweeter
in one form or another.

When life teaches...

You're just lucky if
the wind is blowing at your back
and that's good enough
because,
so much of what we believe is bogus,
but at the time
we can't see it

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Adryan Barnathan

Life Insurance

She went down
before her premium
went up

Adryan Barnathan

Family

Reflect in you, their flaws-

It's what they don't like
in themselves
that they see in you

Adryan Barnathan

Aging Gracefully

If age is a state of mind-
my mind
is in a terrible state

Adryan Barnathan

Inside Our Head

Climb the highest mountains
walk through gorges
and frightening terrain
inside your head-

the physical world
keeps spinning
'round and round
and round and round

but the mind shapes
the world we live in
inside our head-

expand horizons
open up
set yourself free-

climb high
high
high in the sky
of your head

Adryan Barnathan

It's The Weekend

we're having a heatwave
so slide over
we're leaving this city
'on our way to the coast
it's the only way
to escape this heat,
sitting bumper to bumper
on the way to the beach!

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Adryan Barnathan

Internal Photo Album

The stills,
of you
flicker
clicked
in a static
collection
of moments
mirrored
behind my
eye lids

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Adryan Barnathan

Crossing Over

up and over now
she's gone-
leaving you
guilty-
for treating her
like an old fool
conflicting
love with hate
taking away
more than
dignity
it took-
swallowing her soul
to do what she could
to help you run
even though
every sentence
was her sentence
in total devotion
every day
never wavering
in honourable
service
she lived
existing
on the rest of her
days
worrying
about the
state of you
who
so unfortunately
caught on
too late,
to reconcile-
when
all she wanted was
a brief acknowledgment
for the beauty

freely given

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Adryan Barnathan

Whirling Dervish

My name is, Adriacus
I come from "that part"
of the world,
where they snap their fingers
-and twirl-
spinning to the music
white skirts revolve
in cosmic friction,
melting into
mass motion,
inter-connected
like, particle dust
forming planets
merging separate
solar systems
in unison with
heaven and earth
transporting us
without
a space ship

Adryan Barnathan

Secret Solution

You drip with guilt
I can feel you sneering
drawing aid
and strength when needed-
"Knowing you",
and knowing you consider
yourself "elite",
I see the true face
you cannot face
to you I am another planet
a forced entity
of love and punishment
a mechanical expression
in itself
So gels, "the final solution"
extermination of your own
the ultimate barbarism
a cosmically evil
symbol of attack
destroying half of the equasion
a martyr, meshing teeth
prepared to surrender
all ties
in accord with belief

Adryan Barnathan

Bittersweet Tragedy

A picture speaks a thousand words
isn't that what they say?
In every photo of (you and me) us
you're always pulled away
or giving me that sideways glance
as if my presence is pretence

I see it all so clearly now
since momma passed away
as if she was the only link
holding us together- or
is it that I frighten you with
the truth, I see inside you?

I am the families conscience
in every pore I breathe, I see
wolves, they come around you now
the old dogs of hierarchy-
swaying you
it's you and them-
they'll pull you down into the muck
and have you crucify me
the one who loves
and thinks
only of your best interest-
but I am, too far away,
a mere inconvenience
too much effort to continue
on with our relations-
what makes me saddest
is, I know
you severed ties-
without a word or argument
and just stopped caring

Adryan Barnathan

Do You Believe?

Everything is magic,
'just you look and see
the way we've come together
it's no mystery
'everything about us,
is extra-ordinary
'just like the rain
when it falls
and the flowers
and the trees
do you believe,
everything is magic
it runs with the wind,
it brings you to your senses
where everything is clear,
and makes you see what's real
when the going gets tough,
don't rush,
just like the rain
when it falls
and the flowers
and the trees
do you believe,
everything is magic
it's not just meant
for me,
don't take it for granted
for one day
it may not be,
so if you feel alone
just open wide,
don't hide,
'just like the rain
when it falls
and the flowers
and the trees
Do you believe?

Adryan Barnathan

Freedom

"It is a sad moment everytime
a soldier dies"

...a sad moment
when a parent mournes
for their child

...a sad moment when
someone so young
puts their life on the line daily
for our "long-term objective"

Adryan Barnathan

Participation Mystique

Born from a language
too pure to survive sound
her name "permeates"
patience and grace
emerging out of clear
cool waterbeds
she rises
bathed in the glow
of the rivers light-
black eyes
sharpening the air
makes even cicadas
fall silent
against motions of energy
that test strength and resilience
while enduring
the most turbulent storms
she "lets go" of
what does not work
allowing
the "voice within"
to steer
giving the river
what "it" needs
to run smoothly

Adryan Barnathan

Good Poet Bad Poet-Most Of Us Are Green Poets

To draw a line
divide
contain
compartmentalise
give it a label
distinguish
what is "suppose to be"
homogenises poetry
like packaged goods
in accord
with those self appointed
"cultivated"
whose sure assumption
makes clear
"some, just don't measure
up here"-
but here, is where
hearts are worn
exposed on sleeves
and vulnerable
steeped in wiled
oats sown
here, is where
the poets come
to explore minds
all artists writing
here, is where art
inspires
observed and absorbed
while unfolding
our own wondrous
voice within-
all green poets
all growing
upon this sacred
poetry ground

Adryan Barnathan

Strands Of Life

That awful sound
uttered so lightly
"he's dead"
passes through you
rising roots intertwined
that softly dim
cheerful eyes
into tears-
finding the body
of a man
at the base
of one of the seven pillars
makes the question hang
in the air
like a bad smell-
blood, full red
with lifes own heat
taken by
firey pride
left to rot
by the side
where
seven pillars stand
like a simple stone
joining a brook
where water
isn't far
to follow
strands of life
on a restless spirit
and just as stiff
on an endless night
where every thought
has power
and things really don't mesh

Adryan Barnathan

Armageddon

Armageddon, Armageddon
....I'm a getting outta here!

Adryan Barnathan

Sacred Sun Tea

It is dew-
like drinking
liquid sunshine
requiring only
a jar to make
this holy brew
only takes
fresh water
tea bags and
some patience
these two together
with the sun
do the work
allowing time
to make this
drenched refreshment work
so be kind to yourself
in the process
it takes nothing more
than unwinding patience
because in the end
there is nothing like it
partaking of this
divine substance
fortifies the heart
brain and body
stimulating
tastes of heaven
scented
with acrid earth
that mark
summers simple pleasures
brought to you
through amber hue
pure and close to nature
You can't always read
the tea leaves
when this sunshine brew
is working on you

yet, every pore
will let you know
"sun tea" is so good
for your soul

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Adryan Barnathan

Poets Blessings

Poetry has a way of
pulling in the world
in a way that is brilliant!

In its purest form-
Poetry is indeed universal

("Crane's Insights")

Adryan Barnathan

Elemental

Simple, basic and fundamental
that is beauty in form.

Crisp, clean, and classic
these are the sensual aspects
of life

Encouraged and nurtured
by the senses

color, look, smell, and taste

all douse our sensibility

with tactile elements-

Hold, touch, smell

all visceral

Our homes

incorporated with texture and color

make life an altogether

more spirited and

rewarding affair

Adryan Barnathan

Rebellious!

Slipping away
from the light
and shadows
away
by the sidelines
away,
from cardboard lives
that seem strangely
offensive (to me)
all posing as apostrophise
with clear, common insight
at first glance
but they are not quite inside,
all bored with their
contemporary deflated
blurred lives,
they make me
want to go
outside myself
to escape them!

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Adryan Barnathan

Closest To God

Soldiers
are united
in their
common misery

A fierce brotherhood.
ironic really-

that war
should bring out
the best in men

Adryan Barnathan

Irony

Once,
I was a country girl
in the city

Now,
I'm a city girl
in the country

Adryan Barnathan

Grand People

It's cruel
that time has
given us
so little time together-

We would have liked eachother
there is so much
to tell me
about what you know

Adryan Barnathan

Writers Block

This mind is restless-
raising this body
in the night,
to crinkled words
that are thrown down,
on the ground
like food
for animals to eat-
while eyebrows fly away
like exclamation points
crackling beyond
this page and
into this inkwell
a world is completely rinsed
of everyone
fast asleep-
until the first nip of pink
appears in the sky-
dawning recognition
of their existence
as I survive
on vaporous hope of
a few more parallel lines

Adryan Barnathan

In This Moment

right here
right now'
in this state
no pressure
no moral discernment
just evolution in its prime
for all eternity
is with me
right now

Adryan Barnathan

Mother

You are a part of my everyday
In all the things, I do and say
I hear your voice, within my own
When I touch my heart, I feel at home
You've coloured the way I see the world
and given me so many precious pearls-
So I hope you know these words are true
when I send my love and wishes to you
And when you next feel a breeze
upon your face-
That is me, blowing kisses~
on your birthday!

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Adryan Barnathan

The Diner

Alone, she desires this cluttered atmosphere-
An old woman takes off her plastic bonnet
revealing a mastery of curls
hardly disturbed by the rain.
She sits fumbling with her pocketbook
tugging it tight
between her breasts and thighs.
Eyes cast down
she is
unmistakably, fearful
Through the silent glances
I watch
masked faces, etched in disappointed frowns
poisoning her air
and yet she is unaware of being conspicuous.
She only wants the company
and does not care about the stares.

Adryan Barnathan

If You Want A Better Life For Your Children-

No matter where we are
or how far-
be home for dinner

It all begins at the table
How we prepare our food
How we eat it
How we interact
all reflect, how we
interact in the world

If you want a better life for your children-
Cook.

Adryan Barnathan

Angel

An angel came to my door
I can't believe she heard my prayers
Reaching out her fine hand
she pointed to the dream I had
Guiding me onto a road
that takes me on my way-
Can this be?

"Just believe in yourself"
is what she had to say
"You're the obstacle who
is standing in your way"

Switched a gear
now I'm ready
loose the fear-
because the time is here

Here I go

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Adryan Barnathan

Sylvester R.I.P.

From the jaws of my beast (cat)
I rescued you
just in time because
fat Fred meant to eat you!
So tiny
you fit in the palm of my hand
"baby sparrow"
you were shaking
you were more than scared
you were giving up
you were trying to die
when I spoke up
"don't close your eyes,
'common wake up,
try to fight, stay alive!"
amazingly,
you brightened right up
you shat in my hand
then you sat up
perching yourself
upon
my index finger
beginning to trust
this big human
so I sang you
a made up song
and when I looked down
I witnessed your eyes
focused on mine
half disbelieving, I looked away
"You were, just a bird"
so I continued singing,
"Fly, fly, fly like a butterfly"
looking down again
how intently you stared
your eyes were still fixed
they told me everything.
You had never heard
such intricate sounds

from any kind of bird around
a whole new world was
opening up
for the very first time
you were awe struck
I offered you flight
but you just flapped
so I put you upon, the clothes line
you struggled to balance
then managed just fine
sitting high up
watching birds swoop by
you were like them. You felt alive!
It was then, I wondered
if your mother
threw you out of the nest
because you were
weaker then the rest?
Old fat Fred only found you
in the scrub
because you were abandoned
from above.
He's 16 now and most likely
never going to find
another opportunity like this one
in his lifetime
he celebrated, he felt the thrill
his last hurrah, the final triumph
of a full victorious hunt, again
"He's the King",
"You" gave him that pride
even though, I stole lunch
from under his eyes.
Now the sun sinks
several hours have passed
on this Saturday 'noon
it's close to dinner
I have to cook
so I took you down
made the finest
bread basket nest around
and put you alongside

an open window to look
and breath air from inside out
But, ever so slowly
you began to fold in
turning your head
under your wing
drifting off
you never returned.
How sad I was
I couldn't save you
then going over
this day
being your last
you experienced something
none of your siblings could ever
you were truly living
you had a blast
you touched our lives
not even knowing
so I burned incense
where you were buried
and today, a flower grew
in the rested spot
where your beauty continues
even when you are
not.

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Adryan Barnathan

Hungry Ghosts

We are Hungry Ghosts
of the poetry world
feeding off of
carefully picked words
never seeming to eat enough
to satiate our appetites,
discriminately browsing
to discover
the most delectable
predators
whose carcass morsels
taste most divine
on the tongue
than any other
feast we've eaten
but hunger
never seems to wane
and doesn't fill
the space within
our wondering souls
left to exist
on other ghostly banquets
that we attend
in thin veils
of dust and vapour
where, at every table
we meet
professional diners
who write
editorials on what
they've consumed
of blood, bone and marrow
some have even taken up
following earthbound cats
to lead them down
some meaty paths
where stuffing filled vocabulary
and pate' imagery
temporarily fill

a void-
then back again
for another serve
of verse
too rhymed
it tastes of slime
and so, we throw
that one away-
to hunt another.

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Adryan Barnathan

* David

Your name still echoes
in stars-
gems, cool against
inky blackness
where space looks at earth
and earth peers back at me
inside your binary planets
blue as frost, melting me
to an overture of mossy sodden
stones, drenched
in tune to our winter stream
while hickory breaths
steal away our silence
filling lungs deep into
our hearts
merging warmth
as we break our
stony crosses
and love so wholly
in the freshness of
our youth.

(For D.H., Wilkinsonville, Mass.; "Qualm")

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Adryan Barnathan

Culinary Fairytale

Festering anger, sitting in a pot
simmering slowly, surface bubbles go pop!
Quietly blurping, suppressing its ooze
stays in the kettle while it stews.
Then temperature rises and contents move faster
spilling it over and ruining the past.
First burns the bottom, which starts to smell
then it thickens, turning to gel.
It's gloppy explosive bubbles erupt
scalding any object or person that's not
out of its way-
Continuing to sputter, it throws about
until most of its contents, are out.
Sides smoulder, smoke starts to rise
the odour is foul, it's burning your eyes.
Chest feels infected, it hurts to breath
and blisters erupt, where they caught debris.
"This is horrid", you hear yourself say
when you catch a glimpse, of a doorway.
Through the cloud you instinctively go
reaching out for the knob, even before you are close.
It's flat, it's hard, hand moving around
then finally you feel, a steely round mound.
A turn to the right, it's moving away
first crack of light, a brilliant array
filtering through, billows of grey
streaming in arrows of conquering rays.
No longer confined to a most certain fate
you step forward, and away.
Instantly bathed in a clearness of light
you no longer have, an urge to fight.
Your body ceases, to pain
the sensation so sudden, seems strange.
Looking around, there is nothing to see
just endless forever in front of thee.
"Could I be?
Just moments ago I was in misery
but now I am happier than ever before
what could have happened, stepping through that door"?

No angel greets you
No harps playing song
Only echoing silence
You are alone-
Turning to the once opened door
it's disappeared, it is no more.
Searching for answers, there are no clues
what in the world has become of you?
"Wait, what was that"? A break in the silence.
Relief sucks you in, it draws your attention
to its hollow darkness.
Wet splashes fall upon your face
then a burning sensation, your whole body aches
while motion sways you, from side to side.
"There's sound! Wait it's ringing again!"
You know what it means, you understand.
"It's speaking, it's asking, "are you alright" "
"Who could this be"? You haven't the slightest.
Looking up into space, comes to focus
a face, whose gaze is puffy and red
from tears that were shed, when they thought you were dead.
Being rocked like a baby, slowly coming aware
that you're being cradled by someone who cares.
You try to distinguish the blur above
but all you can feel is intense pain and love.
"What happened...where am I", you start to say
when the face now smiling says, "shush, you're okay".
"I found you here on the floor, your hand reaching out
toward that door.
I noticed you covered in blisters and sores
you must have been here, since the night before?
Somehow you managed, to hit your head
there was blood all over, I thought you were dead
but your mumbles assured me that you were alive
so I sat here and nursed you all day and all night.
Can I tell you something, now that you are okay?
FORGET ABOUT COOKING~ IT'S NOT YOUR FORTE!"

Adryan Barnathan

True To Yourself

I could give you what you want
just to hear you applaud and cheer
but that is not what "I" want

Adryan Barnathan

Human Link

a call came thru today
from a woman
I hardly know who said
her girlfriends husband
hung himself
he had five children
and a wife
did it over financial strife
I gasped
then, wondered how,
someone I didn't know
had made me feel
a mourning
"why make a drama
out of a crisis", I thought
then it hit me
like, "a ton of bricks"-
what I was feeling
was the "link"
that connects us together
as human beings.

Adryan Barnathan

Big Apple

I grew up
in the "Big Apple"
'almost traded
my soul for gold-
'people check out
your shoes first
before asking
how you are doing
and if they decide
you're "worth" talking to
they always ask
"So, what do you do"?
and if they are
impressed with that
you'll hear all about
Jeffrey,
who is a doctor

Adryan Barnathan

Ode To Sleep

"O, giver of dreams
great regenerator
arrest fatigue
and lull
REM states
to unveil the symbols
of our own creation
allowing monotony
to escape within
behind thin
kaleidoscopic eyelids
where emotions
exorcise
and rest in peace
deep inside
rested rest
so we can waken
up refreshed
and regenerated"

Adryan Barnathan

Sunday's Child

Sunday's child is always praying
for the right thing to come
what she can't see, is the truth
inside of her
not something else

Sunday's child is always praying
for someone else to come
what she can't see, is the source
inside of her
not somebody else

How do you contemplate outside yourself
when you are infinite?
Can't you see, come full circle child,
you are it!

Two hands clapping make one sound
where does that come from?
There's no one around
except, Sunday's child

Amen.

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Adryan Barnathan

Devotee

He is a holy man, I do not deserve
Opens his power to, the whole universe
I can not explain, the simple law
that makes me serve him, and follow his path
The question is, why can't we stand
together as, woman and man?
Why must I do, everything he wants me to?
Must he control everything inside my soul?
Where am I, what about me?
I won't loose myself, just to be
his devotee

Adryan Barnathan

Ernie

This little poem's
'bout a friend of mine
He was not human
he was feline.
Even though he was a cat
he meant so much to us.
"Oh Ernie, where did you go"?
Ernie was a friend of ours
he had all the personality
of a warrior cat.
He was always friendly
and he guarded our house.
"Ernie, where did you go"?
You used to sit on my chest
when I was sick or feeling down.
You thought you were protecting us
when you followed us
and meowed, "hey watch out,
you're too far from home now"!
Ernie, we will miss your heart
your strong body
your strong life-force.
You were the best friend
that we ever knew.
"Oh Ernie, we love you"

Adryan Barnathan

Night Climbing

you climbed to the stars
on the boughs of a pine
way up to the top
to capture a cone
and make it mine

Adryan Barnathan

The Door

I open the door
to barking dogs
heart beats roar!
I slam it closed,
lean against it
hoping to
shield the terror
that eats me alive
Deep inhalation,
calms the beast inside
while guttural pitching,
reverberates into
jellied knees, wobbly stomach
then, snap! chaos into order
'I firmly resolve',
strength building within
'with the help of thy grace',
to face my demise
or whatever it is
Opening the door,
with grim expectations
I'm greeted by jumping
and licking Dalmations
definitively marked
in black and white
lavishing me
instead of biting!

Adryan Barnathan

Great Minds Always Encounter Violent Opposition

The Philosopher

The Analyst

The Seeker

The Poet

'discovering the

microscopic

core of things

has gifted you

with the ability

to separate

the true

from the false

Some may detect

'A Glow'

(refined and inspirational)

and some

may see 'A Demon'

(a degenerate enthusiast)

but one thing

for sure-

you have a powerful effect

on anyone

who enters your world-

changing us

by accelerating the pace

of our own growth'.

Adryan Barnathan

Winter

Leaves burning color,
now down on the ground
while dew frosted windows,
make crackly sounds
within sheltered places,
we call home
where family sleeps safe,
cosy and warm

One morning we'll waken,
to blankets of snow
and see children's faces,
turned a glow
with excitement and awe,
as they see their terrain
transformed to a wintry,
wonderland

Awakening this spirit,
can make you twinkle
whether you are young,
or have lots of wrinkles
It begins with a tingle,
then like an ember
kindles inside you,
until you remember
the awe of our own,
wintry impressions
that got tucked away neatly,
until December!

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Adryan Barnathan

Keeping Things Whole

In a field
I am the absence
of field.
This is
always the case.
Wherever I am
I am what is missing.

When I walk
I part the air
and always
the air moves in
to fill the spaces
where my body's been.

We all have reasons
for moving.
I move
to keep things whole.

Adryan Barnathan

In The Line Of Fire

Silver bullet zings
its sling
across - the air
catapulting into
harms way
Aiming horizontally
to pierce
the heart.

Adryan Barnathan

Right To Bear Arms

" I want you to meet some Hot Shots.
These are my kids; Torpedo, Uzzi and Baretta "

Adryan Barnathan

Queasy

Escaping a particular shade of green-
no gulp of air can rescue you
from the rise of muscles
about to contract-
How long can you go?
'Breathe in'
the air rushes thru you
as gravity pulls away soft muscles.
This unbearable light headedness
brings you to the brink of convulsing.
'Let go' and
secret waves take over.
Your head
half buried in a pale pink cistern
looses out to your
Soul, Mind, Breath
all parched,
like a birds brittle carcass
cracking on the
sunburnt desert floor-
Then the water turns
and you are reborn.

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Red Wine

A little bit of red wine
can help you to unwind
at the end of the day-
If Jesus drank it
you know
it has to be okey'
A little sip or two
and you're starting to feel
a little woozie inside
that tingle up your spine
puts a smile in your mind
now you're feeling fine.
You're a mellow fellow
when the world gets rosey
and you're getting cozy
with your best friend.
It's okey
if you have a little drink
sometime
you might start to find
life is as fine
as red wine.

Adryan Barnathan

Illusionary Attraction

Her freshness-
meets him
at the scent.
hungry for her
he listens
intently
for fear of missing'
a line
her words are
worth rescuing-
they sway in the breeze
inside his head
while the night air
makes
strange alterations
to the spark
that brought them together.

Adryan Barnathan

Friend Of The Devil

A monster coils
inside
each of us
waiting to strike
breathing
blistering vehement
through us
wanting
to come out
of seclusion.
You may not
see its face
but several times
you've met him
and turned
to stone.
Best to
understand him-
he is part
of you and me
and we are
all very much
the same
in anger.

Adryan Barnathan

Epiphanies

We have epiphanies
everyday,
then forget them
before recognising
them as 'epiphanies'.
Gone dialogs-
flow one over the other
falling away
with little sighs
emeshed with subtleties
that speak truth
but rarely get noticed,
because we sleep
our dream of living-
while our
bitter sweet companions,
faithfully whisper
irretrievable secrets
in anticipation of
one brief moment-
when we are awake.

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Into Focus

Image
renders
into
a
tightly
fixed
optical
refraction-
narrowing
briskly
into
contrated
sharp
detail-

Adryan Barnathan

The Law Of Opposition

A mutiny of strengths
stubbornness and defiance.
who will take charge
of the little space
we inhabit?
every inch
of territory rumbles
to a constant battle.
every decision
over ruled-
an obstacle
in the way
of our journey.
inside pressures
pulling at our grace-
the unresolved,
slowly killing us
against impossible
obstacles
that re-confirm
our differences,
adding too few
similarities
to be explored.
perhaps it's time...
to turn to silence?

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Incredible Lightness Of Being

Breathe...the corner stones of truth

Erode...the armour to become light

Untie...yourself from earthly bonds,

for only there are their delights.

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Reflective

I found a
weed
that had a
mirror in it
and that mirror
looked in
at a mirror
in me
that had a
weed in it

Adryan Barnathan

Paper Lives

Paper lives
in a rainy world
always falling apart
Trying to hold on
loosing it again
Efforts go out
in the right direction
A stepping stone
for better things to come
Everything
is it not your teacher?
It's the stuff
life is made of
Awareness
of everything
and everyone

Adryan Barnathan

Lumpish

dizzy-eyed
dismal-dreaming
full-gorged
infectious
elf-skinned
haggard.
you are a toad

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Lighten Up!

"What kind of fun are you"?

"No fun, that's the kind of fun I am"!

Adryan Barnathan

Racquel

Hey girl, you don't really know me well...
I am your aunt from Australia...
I always seem to think about you 'cause,
I noticed you are a very rare girl...

Someday we're going to get together...
It'll be just like a dream come true...
We'll laugh at everything and talk about...
the things that you like to do...

You were a baby when I met you...
Next thing I knew you were two...
Yesterday, you turned seven...
Where did all those years go to?

Hey child, you're perfect in everyway...
Like yourself and shine like a star...
It's okey, to be sensitive...
The world is bright, wherever you are...

Someday we'll get together...
It'll be just like a dream come true...
We'll joke, I'll show you how to play guitar...
We'll shine and have a good time

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Growing Pains

Confusion and delusion
on everybody's mind
Look around you
think you've found you?
For a little while.
See the future
and you'll wonder
why you're here today
Look around you
think you've found you?
Start all over again.

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Inside Out

If there is light in the soul
there will be beauty in the person

If there is beauty in the person
there will be harmony in the house

If there is harmony in the house
there will be order in the nation

If there is order in the nation
there will be peace in the world

(Ancient Chinese Proverb- Author Unknown)

Adryan Barnathan

Music History

The older we get
the further we get
from the music
that quenched our soul
and made us feel
so free.

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Indecivness

Do it
no don't do it
okey do it
wait, don't do it
yeah, do it

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Love Hurts

He crushes me in his arms
I'm alarmed, but I'm charmed
scratching me with his beard
it feels weird, yet I'm cheery inside
His body's, a ton
I can't breathe, but it's fun!

Love Hurts, any way you look at it
Love Hurts, even when there's tenderness
by your side, you can't hide from the pain!

He captures me with his smile, all the while
being childlessly devilish!
Scaring me out of my wits, it's the pits
when your hearts in your mouth
I turn around because he is a clown,
I just have to laugh
because...

Love Hurts, anyway you look at it
Love Hurts, even though there's tenderness
inside, you can't hide from the pain!

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Celebrate

Come dance on the moon
where the waves touch the shore
and cling to the stars
when our arms reach the sky

Here we are, with the sun on our backs
and a passion that moves the way that we are
Taking time to rekindle the love
that gave us the spark to continue on

As midnight blends to dawn,
a new day begins to carry on
Shine in a light, that bathes day and night,
together we'll dance and celebrate!

You and I are like fireflies
the heat of our wings, could make a fire
so dance on a wave and sing with the stars
and together we'll flutter on and on

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Butterfly

(In loving memory of Jill Accetta; Aug.23,1936- Mar 17,2004)

Your life~
meant something
touching everyone
who came into your dream

You saw life~
like a brilliant star
we could only see it
when we were with
'Your Heart'~ (your heart)

It's true what they say
angels walk around today
you dispensed hope to all you knew

Shining~ 'So Bright'
you came into our lives
and gave
more than you took

So our hearts break now
that you are gone
but, you leave a part of you
that will go on

Butterflies~
are free to fly
Watch them~ fly
against the sky
and so~
we'll let you go

Good bye (good bye)

Adryan Barnathan

Lost In Space

Lost on a beaten path
tired but I'm not going to
think about turning back
just thinking of the perfect times
when I'd follow whatever trail
I happened to be wondering on

"oh, what a perfect life"!

Following my feet today
I know everything
will turn out okay
"just taking a step at a time
and then 'one giant leap
for mankind"...

"oh, what a perfect life"

Even with all of its strife
I just think
it's perfectly, alright

Adryan Barnathan

Know?

I don't know
is all I know
and all I know
is
I don't know

Adryan Barnathan

Home Is Where The Heart Is

We are a circle
where we roam
near or far
it is our home
we are home
Any place
we come to be
just remember
you're with me
where ever we are
we are home
(where ever we are
we are home)
There are times
you look so lost
stand with me
and be a part
of the home
in my heart
our home is
of the heart

Adryan Barnathan

Let Mother Nature Create Her Own Disasters

This is the time
to look the other way
Raise up our glasses
instead of guns, dust and debris
Let it settle
so we might understand
our different ways
just give it time
we can become
all in one
just give it time

How many families will die
protecting gods, oil, dirt or pride?
Today's the day to make the break
this world is what 'we' create

Give it time
it takes love to elevate
in every holy book
it tells us not to hate
it's all in time
that the changes take place
so give it time
until that day
when we can all appreciate
our differences

Adryan Barnathan

Omm...

"Omm...So Busy"
becomes a mantra
applied like analgesic,
camouflaging true intentions
hoping we'll slide into extinction
"Omm...So Busy", chanted
multiplies the sentiments,
wasting valuable time
while worshipping our own.
Unless you're user friendly
words get in the way
so the "holy spirit"
should be "time"
instead of praying~

Adryan Barnathan

Movie Star

I'm living my life, like a movie
wind me up and I'll play my parts
you can dress me like your, favourite actress
I'm going to be your Movie Star!

Today I'm in another country
tomorrow, it's another time
next week, I'm on a distant planet
come on and watch
and have a good time

We're all playing parts, anyway-
so what difference does it make
if you want to live like a fantasy~
it's not that different from the lives we lead

So I'm living my life, like a Movie
and oneday, I hope you'll know me
'cause if I've made you feel, "the spark"
that's my stardom
because, I've touched your heart.

Adryan Barnathan

Live It Up

'LIFE IS GOOD

life is good...

Life is good

when you have a life'!

Adryan Barnathan

Dream Home

When I wake up from this dream
I will walk along the sea
to find my way home

Everyday I close my eyes
hoping to find
my way home

Home...home...

I'm looking way up a road
to a place where I can sow
the fruits of my dreams

There you are
standing next to me
I only hope that we
follow the same dream

Dream...dream...

Adryan Barnathan

Picking Scabs

We bury our sins
We wash them clean
Nothing out of the ordinary
Whatever happened,
happened then
until someone or thing
thrusts us back there
caught up
in a wake
to be consumed
fighting demons
while they come
creeping closer
to investigate
a time when
you were lost
or broken down

Adryan Barnathan

Dead Poet Society

** "Things fall down, people look up
and when it rains, it pours"...

...poetry, once written is dead
no sense beating it, over the head...
real poetry, runs through you...
you've got to do what you do
when you do what you do'!

Adryan Barnathan

Immobilised

Slick SMS text
message checkers
speak in hieroglyphics
as mobile lives
become immobilised
by timeless time
less time for time
working more
to make more
so we can work less
to play more.

Adryan Barnathan

Everlasting Life

People die-
but they leave their souls with us.

Adryan Barnathan

Defiantly Yours

Wilful ways
are ways by which
we weigh 'our ways'
then decide,
if 'your way'
is the 'right way'
so don't show us
the way!

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A Word To The Wise

All wise men, within this world
need not say, a single word
because they, are like you and me

Tall and proud, they appear to be
but not in actuality, because they
are afraid, just like you and me

They have found, the golden key
to the universal mystery
and yet they,
are like you and me

We all weave, a web in life
we are all a strand
building all our lives
in the air (in the air)

All that's good, is within your heart
you can lead your life, from that very spot
if you want (that's if you dare)

All wise men, within this world
bleed and cry, just like you and I
they are, only human

Adryan Barnathan

Cat Girl

Cat girl~
lives in her paper doll world
snipping, slicing with her pen
linking slivers
pulling them
wider than arms reach
folding it up
folding it out
she'll do it again and again
'till finally
she sets it down
against the floors horizon
where 3D worlds spin
and tell tales of woe and foe
'till finally
it turns to dough
and so she makes bread.

Adryan Barnathan

Shadows

Shadows follow us around
never making
a sound
twin breaths
shallow threads of air
turn around
and they're not there
Constant companion
miracle of shape
leads us to
the door of fate.

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Rain

Rain...

like the colours in a rainbow
splash against
my window pane

Listening...

to the water falling
'till it makes
a sunny day

Firmly planted

I will wait...
'till the colours change
their hue...

Unveiling misty patterns
of thoughts
that I misplaced

Rising up

a scattered trail
to a time
I once knew...

Sweet memories
take me away...

Seeing faces

I remember...
I remembered you

Tear drop

rolling down my face
brings me back
into the room

Adryan Barnathan

The Back Road

Summer adventures
took us into the woods
we survived on fantasy
we made believe
that's what we did back then
when we were kids

I'm going back to the start
where blackberry picking
turned to jam
and got sold at people's doors
for the price stamped on top
of old 'Smucker's' jars

Adryan Barnathan

Hooked On Wisdom

'It's all set to test you'
says the fisherman
who looked at me
with a half mocked smile
and a devilish twinkle
in his eye
as he fished
where motorboats
sped by
scaring away the fish!

Adryan Barnathan

Night Sky

I am earth
sky
and liquid
falling thru clouds
I am night air
crisp
wafting past your senses
cooling
inhaled breaths
compelling you
to look up
at my luminescence

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Australian Rust

Stone age people
in a modern day world
whose desert home
makes red earth
sweat dry blood
and dissipate
across arid land

"Away from away, from time"...

Inland is lost and found
where mana beats
dreamtime drums
for these rusty
time-worn inhabitants

Adryan Barnathan

The God Particle

Scientific Theology
casts incandescent light
roaring soundlessly
like a little lost feather
spinning its charms
colouring superstrings
balancing
absent-minded principals
testing
playing with mathematical myths
in search of god
in astral science
it is man's perilous folly
to make sense of chaos
and god's wickedness
that gives man
potato salad
and death!

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Poetic Lying

Art is free
it serves to bore and annoy people
in order to
entertain that which was
before us
it won't come to an end
it stills life
freeze framing it
to the realms that exist
within each person

Did you get what you paid for?

Adryan Barnathan

Genetically Modified

Man with a crab claw
baby with a snout
no more butterflies
G.M.engineered them out
testing, altering, sterilizing seeds
wipe out those pest infested fields
increase farmers annual yields
while money gets greener
gods creatures disappear
criss cross pollination
'hummm, let's see'
feed it to the 3rd world's
hungry suffering-
human guinea pigs
sow and care
for seeds that won't
bare harvest next year
and generations later
we may see
our species changing
while we're still eating
delicious french fries
spliced with pig gene
now taste this
it will open your eyes
are we still human
or are we evolving
a new species
whose future will witness
physical changes
that start to resemble
a gathering at a
star trek convention
money gets greener
but in the process
we loose the balance
between man and nature
will there come a day
when we'll tell our

grand kids

'When I was young

I could save seeds-

put them in the ground

and they'd grow for me'?

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Automatic Pilot

'Was that yesterday, today...
or a re-run of tomorrow'?

Adryan Barnathan

My Grandmother's Hands

Looking down at my hands,
'these are my grandmothers hands'
these hands of mine
hauntingly resembling hers-
are not pretty hands, like my mother's
but handsome, useful hands
smooth, long, polish free, practical fingers
made for use,
like my grandma's hands
that joyfully cut and sewed
birthday dresses
that made little girls smile
and metamorphose into princess'.
These hands of hers,
quickly spun yards of yarn
into ponchos for the spring-
and before the bite of winter frost,
cushy quilted bathrobes arrived
wrapped in bright red Christmas paper.
Every garment, every stitch, every touch
integrated
with enormous patience and love
This was her way.
So, when I look down
at my hands today
so many, many years later...
I see a 'gift'-
These hands of mine, of hers
act as if they have a life of their own;
sewing, playing guitar, drawing, crocheting...
as though, through these fingers
I witness
her wisdom passing through me-

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