

Poetry Series

**BEAU GOLDEN**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

## BEAU GOLDEN(1565)

Born in Los Angeles during the 1965 Watts Riots, raised in Ohio in Cincinnati. Drunk and disorderly while attending Miami University in Oxford Ohio while ignoring the curriculum. Returned to Los Angeles in 1987 to pursue a career in alcoholism and criminal behavior. Jailed for drunken brawling and..Hey no one really reads this stuff so why are YOU? I'm currently gainfully employed as Director of Cranial Surgery at Cedars Sinai in Beverly Hills California, and I drive a skateboard.

## 27 And Gone To Heaven

27 and gone to heaven  
red blue purple tie dyed shirts and jeans  
lost before learning what life means  
big fat green bell-bottoms big fat ties  
the party isn't over til someone dies

27 and gone to heaven  
morrison, joplin, hendrix, and more  
exiting out the backstage door  
as the ballerina in the music box halts

tapestry wool cotton and lace  
I cant escape from thoughts and face  
ice and fire and love and desire  
a bright red tie on a valentine's guy

There is only one place to turn to keep warm  
As the yellow jacketed bees begin to swarm  
There is only one place to lie  
As it becomes my turn to die

i finally stand then i am gunned down  
Amidst my blood i am forced to drown  
Los Angeles will never be my home  
Across the earth my soul will roam.

And 3 old fat wrinkled ladies in bluejeans smile and nod twinkling with  
understanding as the universe continues to expand  
Come now, hold my hand

Beau Golden  
2009

BEAU GOLDEN

# A Handsome Man Sits On Her Couch

A good looking guy sits on your couch  
You've been married to him for ten years  
He doesn't watch football or drink any beers

A good looking man who could be on TV  
But you are obsessed with that Frigging TV  
What could there be left in this for me?

Losing every day i recall a spring fit  
When my father and mother finally split  
He was gone and she went to shop  
My heart sank when i saw what she bought

ANOTHER FRIGGING TV  
Here i sit with nothing to gain  
watching TV popcorn damage your brain

Empty and vacuous and pretty as hell  
Butt hell is where i perpetually dwell  
I wish this poem could say something sweet

But i do not worship the medium  
I worship the intellect  
While you watch yours flow down the river  
And out to sea  
Forever wondering why you have nothing interesting to say.  
Welcome to your life in LA

A handsome man sits on your couch  
But you will bore him and become a grouch  
A handsome witty charming man  
You don't even bother to hold his hand

BEAU GOLDEN

# A Little Boy Wrote A Rhyme

Many days ago a little girl laughed  
A little boy wrote a rhyme,  
Life was fun life was right,  
They both had quite a great time  
Their hearts were opened wide  
Neither had anything to hide

Their world was kissed with shades  
Of home, of school, and good grades  
The boy and girl were in the first grade at school  
They both had heard of the Golden rule  
The little girl studied with eyes opened wide  
The little boy adored her and he was her guide

They both were star students at school  
The teacher decided to bend a rule  
She let them leave early for doing so well  
They walked home ahead of the three o'clock bell  
They bathed in the afternoon sun  
Their hearts full of love as they trotted and run  
They laughed as if their hearts were one!

It must've been another man's life  
There is no magic in mine  
Now the memory cannot placate me  
I'm drowning my blood with wine

The boy and girl strolled home side by side  
Enjoying the sunshine as they'd glide  
The little boy went to her home on a dare  
He adored her so he did not care  
The other boys teased him they can be cruel  
They saw the girl kiss the boy at school

Six year olds kiss like Italian men  
And hug really tightly now and then  
But these two were closer than a finger and nail  
Like any young lovers surely doomed to fail  
You may not know but i will attest to it here

We can surely damage what we hold dear

Tw'as just a scratch left upon her cheek  
He never even heard her shriek  
Future visits he couldn't make  
For nine hundred days his heart would ache  
Twenty years ago or was it last night?  
I cried myself to sleep that's right.

Why should a 7 year old feel so deep?  
Why am I walking in my sleep?

It must've been another man's life  
No happiness left in mine  
Pain and sorrow are all that remain  
A grape rotting on a vine

6-7-1990

BEAU GOLDEN

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BEAU GOLDEN

# A Little Fawn Dances Through A Meadow Bare

A little fawn prances through a meadow bare  
You are captivated and drawn to stare  
Little white spots on her pretty brown coat  
You're afraid to move your heart in your throat

She is really a woman in all her glory  
And thus begins another sad story  
She dropped on your vision like a chandelier bright  
Waking and startling you from your sleepwalking night

She conquers her day like a little dancer  
Like comet or cupid or donner or prancer  
the rest of the world finds your paeon a bore  
As you claim that she is the one you adore  
She may never love you but only endure  
This poem will tell her your love is pure

Your love is so futile so futile it seems  
Her love 'saved' she said for the man of her dreams  
This is your story all stories must end  
She's stolen your heart you cannot defend  
You long to look at the little fawn, to touch her, hear her voice  
You have no choice

BEAU GOLDEN

# A Sandcastle Waits For Your Return

I'm touching you in my minds eye now I don't really know  
Where my next few words will go  
I just don't know what else to say  
I'm crying my eyes out anyway  
Girl can't you love me again and again  
Just like way back when?  
Kiss me hug me tell me you care and 'then'~

We both shared that place on the sand  
We built some sandcastles oh so grand  
I playfully kissed the palm of your hand  
Our destiny together perfectly planned

Dying every day wishing for you to say  
Come here because I'm going to stay  
Just like way back when  
Just like then

There's a sandcastle waiting for it's sand princess  
Who won her charms?  
Who holds her in his arms?

There's a sandcastle waiting for it's sand princess  
My hand has slowly dropped all of the sand  
I see nothing there  
My life is empty of care

A sandcastle waits for your return  
And withers from the wind  
My hand wrinkles, ages, weathers and shrivels  
Neglect has killed it like an unwatered flower

My sandcastle and all of my dreams  
Blow away in the wind

BEAU GOLDEN



# A Teardropp Too Heavy

When you and I first separated  
I wanted to run off and hide  
I created discussions between us  
I Strangled my love deep inside

I can't stand to see me without you  
It feels so stupid and cruel  
But if you and I don't stay together  
Aren't we both playing the fool?

After living for six months without you  
You showed up and brightened my life  
I didn't dare say that I love you  
I did ask if you'd be my wife

I can still see you looking so lovely  
In a satin dress colored in peach  
I was screaming inside to please love me  
But u were no longer in reach

You sent me away with the flick of your wrist  
I cried yes I cried and I cried  
My heart said that you should still love me  
My head said hey maybe she lied

Now time passes ever so slowly  
I'm living a life that's a lie  
I can't stand just living without you  
I'm shriveling waiting to die

I can't go on living without you  
I feel that my life is a flop  
A teardropp too heavy starts crying  
A heart that stays broken will stop  
2-14-89

BEAU GOLDEN

# Absence Of Color When We Dream

I sit in the dark with the pc screen on writing to girls i can't meet  
We depart yet i'm hoping that something remains the absence of color  
incomplete

The absence of color when we dream  
The absence of hope when we fail to seem  
I'm hoping that something remains  
I'm hoping im touching away from her brains  
The absence of color when we dream  
The absence of hope when we fail to seem  
Im not trying to contradict a tradition  
In the dark there can be no light  
The laws of physics are certain  
We all know our lives are finite  
The abundance of colors around us as fact  
Unbending as a redwood tree  
In death nothing continues but a maxim  
nothing in life is free  
Im saying to you i believe we dream  
We dream only in Black and White  
This is why we struggle to love  
This has little to do with why the racists fight  
We must stop and love we know we should  
God put us on earth hoping we all would do good  
The absence of color is when we dream  
The absence of hope when we fail to seem  
What is my point in all the above?  
Why do i tug at your eyes?  
Every day must be an adventure  
Each day must hold a surprise  
Don't let your life simply terminate  
Without grasping hold of it's reins  
Don't wander off from the bright blue light  
Touch the part that's away from her brains  
The absence of color when we dream  
Shall not cause an absence of failing to seem

BEAU GOLDEN

# Absence Of Color When We Dream (Sequel)

a warm cup of milk and i drift off to my minds eye to free associate  
in my imagination unconscious there is no time to negotiate  
we dream without color dont you see  
but a wonderful world of imagery  
blood red, green lust, yellow fear  
some men dream of power here

altho it is winter i see the grass but i know my eye sees gray  
altho it is winter i see two lovers holding each other at the park  
my minds eye knows there's an absence of color  
but i will remain to give rise to the champagne of colors

a gray mouse is gray in your dreams every day  
a green mouse is gray just like watching the munsters on tv  
your dreams are all in black and white  
night is day and day is night  
No need to stand and fight  
The color is gone when we dream  
None of us need it  
but none of us are wise to the lesson being taught  
The sign says we dont need color when we dream  
Our dreams are colored only by the emotion felt  
Our dreams are colored only by our depth of passion  
Our dreams are colored only by our overwhelming desire  
That didn't surface while we smiled and feigned joy all day  
Our dreams are colored by our hopes and our unconscious  
helps us  
Helps us pray for a better day  
beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# And I Kissed All Of Their Cheeks

Now I am a reticent desperado  
Having entered on a tornado  
Exited on a surfboard  
The latest trip was joyous

Man lives for nature  
I live for cheeks  
I kissed them all  
On a whirlwind of scent

The sounds and the scents  
Of the ladies and gents  
Music and aromas  
Closer to God by the moment

No Television no radio  
No sedentary moments  
No I was in the city streets again  
I was in a whirlwind

I met sandi, rose, jenni, tammy, chrystal, kay  
I met 6 more the very next day  
I met Kim, and tracy, and kristen, and kath  
Then i went home and took a bath

Most important i tell you now and again  
I kissed and kissed and hugged and then  
I kissed them all goodbye when  
On a surfboard of smiles i rode away

Green tapestry woven in my head  
I sing a happy song and lie down in bed  
I see the visions of sugar plums  
I wonder how blessed can i be?

Is the pope any happier than me?  
When i reflect on how I kissed all their cheeks  
And they all gave me their best smiles~!  
Allowing me to feel as rich as a king

For a dozen happy maidens i sing!

..

BEAU GOLDEN

# Another Child Moves On

The flowers in a still life painting never move  
The phonograph needle on a record album never leaves the same groove  
But in another town in another place  
Another child is born to the human race  
And another child moves on

We dream a little less each day  
We suffer in some new way  
Soon we discover a bright new lover  
Then realize we were born for demise  
As another child dances in front of our eyes  
And another child moves on

The flowers in a still life painting never move  
The phonograph needle on a record album never leaves the same groove  
but in another town, in another place, another child joins the human race  
and another child moves on  
And when another child moves on  
Tell me what is gained when he's gone?  
In the great green valley of life  
Another death cuts us like a knife

We play baseball in the lights at the park  
Discover a new kiss by the moonlit dark  
Watch silly shows as the picture tube glows  
edit our speech to soothe our friends  
Knowing full well how this all ends  
And then another child moves on

The flowers in a still life painting never move  
The phonograph needle on a record album never leaves the same groove  
But in another town in some new place  
Another child is born to the human race  
And another child moves on

And another child moves on  
Tell me who has lost whose won?  
A mother sighs and a mother cries  
A father merely lowers his eyes

And in another town in another place  
A bright smiling child joins the human race  
And the whole world smiles along

Beau Golden  
1989

BEAU GOLDEN

# Ars Gratia Denero Vs Art For The Sake Of Art

I am looking at a black widow spider crawling trapped inside a teacup  
What would happen to me if I chose to drink her up?  
I am looking at the amber pattern art on the side of the teacup  
As trapped on the outside as the spider is inside  
prosaic mosaic on the outside  
dancing legs like a ballerina with poisonous venom inside

I am looking at a coffee cup shaped like Mickey Mouse  
Ars gratia denero, Art for the sake of money  
But thats not what they want you to believe  
They sell only happiness, everyone buys  
They sell no lows, only highs  
I wonder who sells the lows?  
I went into Lowes, they sell highs too!  
Who can remodel a kitchen and mourn the bright colors?

Art for the sake of money  
coming to take yours honey  
Where should your money go?  
To a cowboy riding his horse alone across the snow?  
I know.  
Send it to my new church the first church of Art.  
We will get inside your heart!  
First church of human being  
We will start your soul to seeing!  
Art for the sake of Art  
its a beautiful place to start!

I am looking at a lake, a blue heron calmly stands at the edge  
While in New York a distraught teen jumps off another ledge.  
Goodbye cruel world she screams  
As she shatters all her parents dreams  
Was she my spider or my pattern we know not.  
Art for the sake of art.  
Salvation survives in a blueberry poptart.  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Autumn - Life And Death Surround Us! (My Personal Fave)

I walk in the park and I hold my breath  
We are always surrounded by life and death  
Old old men playing bowls on the lawn  
Tiny little children float boats on a pond

A cat carries a now dead mouse in his teeth  
A lady pushes a carriage with a baby beneath  
Life and death surround us in the days we rehearse  
Change is the constant in the universe

Trees without leaves may soon decompose  
We witness the blossom of a newborn rose  
Once my father got a boat and we sailed  
Last month he died as his kidneys failed

My best friend I've known since almost age one  
Last month gave birth to his first son  
A dead fish floats to the top of a wave  
Pawbearers carry a casket to the grave

We find suicide and salvation at the end of a knife  
Crying heralds the end and beginning of a life  
A robin feeds her babies with the food she has found  
But she'll never feed the baby that fell out and hit the ground

I walk in the park reborn with each sweet sound  
As life and death constantly surround  
7-3-1995

BEAU GOLDEN

# Battle To The Death Over Groceries And Toys

Days, a few days i knew  
Man with son, son with dad  
I saw a new South  
No man knew the law  
No man knew morality  
I said they have to see  
They all closed their eyes  
Tightly closed eyes, clenched fists, angered  
Then, hand to one, hand to all, knitted green fabric of envy  
Greener fabric of greed  
They battled to the death over groceries and toys  
Do we know what they cannot? Evolve or devolve?  
I say one and the same chance  
Every filled prison a mosaic of death and the free men rejoice  
Days, a few days i knew  
I am a sense, I am a new man at 20, i know plenty  
One man knew morality  
Only one  
No man knew the law  
The mystery has been completely solved  
I say ego, I say je suis  
I say rebirth, do no harm  
I say lend an arm  
They battled to the death over groceries and toys  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Be Gone Yvonne

Black hair black glasses black dress black shoes  
Someone has to win someone has to lose  
Left her muse behind  
Lets her heart unwind

Adult candy little blue or orange pills  
Together we kiss such wondrous thrills  
Craving adventure trusting my whip  
Two yearning souls on a chocolate swirled trip

And then  
No more moments stolen together  
No more chains or whips of leather  
No more peanut M n M's

The white static in my head goes to maximum volume  
There is no peace  
There is no beauty  
Yvonne is gone  
Love itself shall slumber on.

Beau Golden  
2008

BEAU GOLDEN

# Beau Golden's Epitaph

Given my freedom what shall I place  
Upon a blank slate abo' time or space?  
Must I yell out that man is a beast?  
Or simply oppose war and beg for peace?  
The TV has trained us both to fixate  
Our lives were causing a rising crime rate  
Life is absurd just a 'nap' for the sun  
I chose how i lived and now I am done  
Farewell to you my friend, lover, or fan  
I've shared of myself as best as I can  
If i dont find you resting beside me soon  
Join me eternally n' we'll howl at the moon!  
Beau Golden  
11-1-1991

BEAU GOLDEN

# Beautiful Natalie

I look at most things and i see her  
She is everywhere but  
I cannot smell her anymore she is gone  
I cannot touch her taste her anymore  
She is gone  
Her name was music and i moaned it softly silently  
While she was apart from me  
Nat- a- lee  
The beautiful Fabric that was Natalie  
So many things but most of all  
Embroidery of a smile a touch  
Her way of just holding still  
GOD the sweet sound of her voice.  
A soft slow compliment that she 'liked to talk to me' and a giggle  
Watching her wiggle in our bath together  
A caress  
Kindness  
I digress  
The fabric is clear now  
I see it orange  
Fades into cranberry  
Fades into forest green  
Fades into navy blue  
Fades into burgundy  
Fades into brown  
Fades into black  
Where i softly chant her name  
Like that man in Twilight Zone who longs for a quieter town  
The town of his happy Youth- Willoughby'  
He cries the words in his sleep!  
I cry Nat-a-lie.  
The same 3 syllables!  
'Willoughby, next stop Willoughby'  
Natalie, next stop, Natalie'  
The conductor announces  
He jumped off the train and died in 4 feet of snow  
I shall jump soon if i don't find Nat- a- lee.  
'Natalie', next stop, Natalie.  
The fabric is visible

She is wearing a beautiful color of Orange  
Shoes don't quite work  
GOD how i yearn to be a part of her  
To wrap myself around her and protect her from all that is evil  
Shield her from all that is cruel  
Far too late for that  
She is owned by the world  
Natalie, next stop, Natalie.  
The beautiful fabric.  
The beautiful weave.  
I bereave.  
i bereave.  
BEAU GOLDEN  
2005

BEAU GOLDEN

# Before I Finally Enter Darkness

Before I finally enter darkness  
I wish to be surrounded by friends  
All waving farewell and broadly smiling  
With Kisses and hugs eternally beguiling

I wish to be held by a litany of lovers  
Remembering the times spent laughing under covers  
Swearing our love lives on forever  
Promising they will leave me never

Before I finally enter the darkness  
I wish to smile at 10000 faces  
Spend a spring day at the county races  
Swim in a pond after an all day hike  
Go out and lazily ride my bike

Defeat the evil rescue the meek  
Kiss a maiden upon her cheek  
Love and love and love some more  
In bed all day till half past four

Before I finally enter darkness  
I wish to spend hours bathed in warm bright light  
Cajoling rebuking the cold eternal night  
Raving and ravaging the last vestiges of spring  
Thumbing my nose at the whole death swing  
(flipping him off as we dance and sing)

Before I finally enter darkness  
I wish to be surrounded by friends  
All waving farewell and broadly smiling  
Hugs and kisses so beguiling

Finally leaving  
Without grieving

BEAU GOLDEN

# Bitter Blue Blanket

chocolate chip cookie bitter blue blanket  
tie dyed shirt and buttermilk biscuit  
i cant help you when u need a kiss  
songs are born of pain such as this

chanting her name while she charms  
lost again in her crimson berry arms  
Lost in a bitter blue blanket  
Lost in a haze of angry black tornadoes

And then, a wavy haired skateboarder smiles up at me  
'lighten up dude' is all he says  
I grin and instantly the world is righted again  
Ice cream flows down a chocolate mountain

Cast off the bitter blue blanket  
Bathe in the sun eat yellow air  
She will learn to be fair  
She will learn to be fair

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Black

dressed in Black  
no flair i lack  
thinner winner dropped in back  
good to be back in the sack

but here is whats really whack  
the brain fights back  
as the drug kicks in  
it feels like u win but u only grin and sin

grinning spinning sinning thinning  
alchemy at the hands of a blue eyed wolf  
runs its fingers through the fur  
and howls wildly and deeply right out at the black

But No one howls back  
Black

BEAU GOLDEN

# Blessing The Bright Yellow Day

Almond brown eyes sigh why o why  
My o my her hearts a little down  
Perhaps she's beginning to frown

Soft eyes soft skin  
Her heart can't begin to win  
She grins up at me and we r OK today  
Roses of the darkest red  
She drops kerplop onto a crystal bed  
Tiny glitter drifts onto her from a gray sky  
And again i wonder why?

Why does she seem slightly sad?  
This lamb so pure and white  
brings eternal day to guard against the night  
Words cannot honor  
She is a cloud shimmering with it's silver lining  
Forever shining  
colors surround her silver gray and beige  
she will never age

A lamb of hope in a garden full of english tea roses  
plucks and nakedly smiles at me  
the world is again new, as the morning dew.  
i am honored to be permitted to adore you too,  
dropp rose petals at your feet in full view

Blessing the bright yellow day  
I touch a black cloth and see u again in my mind  
Your eyes slowly open and you gaze freely.  
Slivers of light lead us back into night, reborn,  
We are bright.  
We are into the night.  
We are white.  
You leave and i gaze up and see the moon is full but the sun has not yet set.  
Which is a perfect way to end this day.  
Thinking of you Too.  
-11-2010

BEAU GOLDEN

# Bodies Entangled In Threes

Bodies entangled in threes  
All merely hoping to please  
Bodies entangled  
Hair dangled  
black hair shaved bodies warm lips  
Two perfect 34 inch hips

3 lovers entwined  
On flesh they all dined  
Two ladies small bodies big hearts  
One man wrapped in between their arms  
Was this the perfect moment in time?

Bodies entangled hair dangled  
Nothing new or newfangled  
kissing two lovers as they share their love  
repeatedly thanking the gods up above  
small firm rounded shapes  
As their mouth grins mine gapes

Open mouths and orifice  
Without edifice  
Joy and Hanna  
Hanna and Joy  
I must confess I am their toy  
Joy gives the greatest pleasure  
As mouths and tongues and bodies entwine  
Lost in a moment in time  
All 3 dine  
On pleasures of the flesh, divine.  
Divine.  
Lost in a moment in time  
We men dream of a moment when stars align

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Bound And Waiting

There you are bound and waiting  
i see the cuffs holding you still  
the sweetness of you dripping with anticipation  
furthering soon we will our relation

There you are bound and waiting  
I see that you cannot see for i have covered your eyes  
my touch brings your sighs  
I will play you as Franz Liszt must've played  
But you are my piano  
I will play you as a concerto

There you are bound and waiting  
No, alas, you are not present but in my minds eye  
I own you  
You've announced it to me  
It's right there in your letter  
As if you are before me  
Bound and waiting

We both know that you want me to hold you  
caress you whisper in your ear i adore you  
But you moved your queen right in front of my horse  
And now he will jump you and soon checkmate  
You wrote to me you are forever dearest  
But i only saw you as you really are  
Bound and Waiting

Bound and Waiting  
There is no placebo  
I know  
I own you  
Like a cat about to paw a trapped mouse  
I will take advantage of your gift  
But perhaps you will someday forget me  
While the sweet memory of you  
The intoxicating scent of you  
The taste of skin and neck of you  
dammit Never leaves me

It Never leaves me!  
Forever, I will be  
Bound  
And  
Waiting  
BEAU GOLDEN

BEAU GOLDEN

# Cari Ann Are We Loved?

There's a pretty little angel out there whom I have never met  
Her heart floats above the waves it doesn't dare get wet  
There's a pretty little angel whom I may never know  
Cause Cari Ann feels it hurts too much to let her heartlight show

I connected with her soul across the audio electric line  
And for a brief moment i thought i felt her heartlight shine  
I know she owns a passion tortured by her own duress  
She's drowning in her own orbit yearning for a soft caress

'We are a planet of Thinkers and Artists' she succinctly said  
'Never one without the other, we do not love our brother'

Where there is no caring there can be no friendship  
Where there is no friendship there can be no trust  
Where there is no trust there can be no love  
Where is there love in this barred and gated city?

I am finding O I am finding the irony in the name 'Cari'  
To her I am a ghost or merely just a fairy  
Friendship must be earned for it can all so simply break  
It's as fragile as an eggshell translucent as a snowflake

Fragile Cari, a newborn babe seeming so limitless  
Early on she suffered who knows from the slightest duress  
We cannot risk until we know we can trust  
We cannot risk we cannot dare to risk  
We cannot risk until we are sure we are loved  
We cannot risk until we are so sure we are loved  
Cari Ann are we loved?

Will we ever be loved Cari Ann?

Will we love?

Beau Golden

5-5-1995

BEAU GOLDEN

# Carmenita

I've been to the place where the women are perfect  
But no one will give you the time  
When you get to the point where you're deeply in love  
Life can lose reason or rhyme

Carmenita was loving a man twice her age  
And this wouldn't be half bad  
But the man that she loved wasn't any old man  
The man was whom she called her dad

I witnessed it first when he kissed her hello  
And again when he kissed her goodbye  
The way that they touched made me turn away  
My heart felt great pain that day

Falling in love is traumatic at best  
An ordeal we don't readily choose  
Because love is a battle that some will win  
And some will have to lose

Carmenita was deeply in love with her dad  
When i knew just why i was deeply sad  
Im not just creating a story it seems  
She shared with me nightmares  
They weren't just dreams

I feel for Carmenita and her blue silk purse  
A love so deep and unresolved within her life's curse

BEAU GOLDEN



# Carolyn Dropped A Rose In My Lap

Carolyn dropped a rose in my lap  
And then just walked away  
It's something that she has to do  
She's a mommy again today  
I loved the way she touched me  
It's gentle and I long  
My body is reluctant but it finally followed along  
50 days from today is my 30th year on earth  
All i have to show for it is a waning sense of worth  
Someday someone may publish words that i had dared to say  
But another 50 years from now it should just fade away

Sitting around writing down silly lines that may rhyme  
Trying to concoct a verse that may survive this time  
I've sat around for 30 years and wasted half my life  
Sat in the dark, rotting my brain, refused to choose a wife

Carolyn dropped a rose in my lap made me shed a tear  
Now I have to dry my eyes and survive another year  
The color in my life has faded faded into gray  
Old friends i love have stayed in touch the reason that i stay  
I feel a bit like Emily did selecting a few this hour  
Writing my thoughts pedantically gives me a bit of power

Life's not quite as sad on earth as my pen wants u to believe  
But like a bee departs the hive i soon will have to leave  
I've got to end this silly verse i've no words left to utter  
I'm starved for more affection and my mind is in the gutter  
There's a rose outside my window and the rain strikes it in vain  
A rose's thorn hurts Carolyn's hand  
Losing her will bring me pain

Carolyn dropped a rose in my lap and then just walked away  
Our love will end i know it will  
But it will not be today

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Clown Contest

A circus clown,  
turns his head upside down  
Tilts his head to the rear,  
slowly sheds a tear  
Katie sparkles and frowns,  
She has the downs  
There is a hole in her soul

Instantly read her anger and sadness  
She struggles as an actress  
Katie floats, a tear falls down  
A painted white face frown  
the tears come tumbling down  
Lost and far from a michigan town

her her eyes gaze at me  
Will she never be free?  
the outside sparkles the inside aches,  
the city shines its earth quakes  
A giant Clown contest  
A real tragic fest

The clown in his head walks down the center of town  
Always ready to drink and drown  
A white dove lands on the clowns shoulder as his tear dries  
He holds Katie in his arms and silently says 'it's ok'

A 19 yr old boy strikes a tree  
dead instantly  
Cancer befalls the prom queen  
She sleeps eternally  
While her loved ones surround the hospital bed  
Draping her angelic face with fresh white blossoms  
as she lies dead

The circus clown looks back at me  
shrugs his shoulders and frowns and says  
' Do you see? '  
'yes, i see'. I say.

And he half smiles, turns and walks away.  
To return to me another day.

Beau Golden 2010

BEAU GOLDEN

# Crying For Attention To Deaf Ears

Days without end  
Thats how it feels when u r alone  
I know so many people. 5 times more than most.  
So much to take care of  
Often i am the Host

So many patterns that repeat  
Never time to retreat  
And then she floats into my consciousness  
In a moment of sweet reflection

And i grin then i smile then i frown  
i have to sit down  
Looking out from the 59th floor of Steve Wynn's hotel  
I could feel so many things

But i only feel one thing  
The screaming white noise of silence  
deafening my eardrums  
shouting down at my heart

No sweet little girls voice on the other end of my phone.  
Another day of melancholia and murmurs.  
Another day of crying for attention to deaf ears

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Dark Depths

What lurks in your dark depths  
your blackest thoughts?  
me? I want the simple things in my darkest thoughts  
Castro to die a painful death  
The Iranian dictator to be castrated  
Terrorists to explode before they reach their innocent targets

Longer view  
death of all child molesters, rapists, murderers.  
Shorter view  
death to the people who ruin others lives

dark depths we all have  
dark depths what lurks in yours?  
Leave us with only a bright spring day for 1000 years.  
Leave us only to smell lilac and fresh air.

BEAU GOLDEN

# Dark Glasses Coke Bottle Comic

when the novelty wears off will u vomit?  
when u c the damage of never trying to smile?  
when u lose your optimist?  
Suddenly u r back in the magic store  
back in 1974  
What a bore  
Your lifes a snore

Another lost black lab wanders symbolically  
across a brightly lit light sky and i rescue it  
Yes i stop and save his life for you.

The other day my she giggled and smiled  
the love wandered back in  
warmed us like a giant hearth  
For one brief moment  
One brief turn of a yellow sunflower  
the heart sings again

Coke bottle glasses dark and comic  
R u that sad  
dark and comic coke bottle shade  
Do u still believe in magic?  
R u still back in the magic store?  
R u stuck in 1974?

U cant go home  
U cant come here  
When the novelty is gone will you vomit?  
All you lost comes rushing back into your veins like a tidal wave as your last  
words muttered  
'pup'  
Check your coat  
Lie Down  
sleep eternally wearing your comic dark coke bottle glasses.

2010

BEAU GOLDEN



# Darkest Hue Of Blue

The darkest Hue of Blue I feel today it's almost black  
I know i'll never be with you I cannot have you back  
The darkest Hue of Blue i feel i'm floating in the sea  
The darkest Hue of Blue because you'll never be with me

I miss your gentle touch  
The way you kissed me that always meant so much  
I miss the way you looked at me shy as can be  
You said you saw your father in me

Oh where did my reasoning fail you've left me no avail?  
Oh where did my thinking falter after i begged you to the altar?

The relationship we did both feel like heavenly light became surreal  
The times i miss them i cannot hide and you just silently by my side  
The darkest Hue of Blue  
true- you, hide-died, doesn't matter what i rhyme  
I lose track of you i lose track of time.  
Im lost between the words i am sublime.  
The darkest Hue of Blue

Hue of Blue

BEAU GOLDEN

# Dead To The World

I am dead to the world  
What I mean to say is i die each day  
What I mean to say is i am only clay

As a sun blackened by burning smoke begins to set on the horizon  
A laugh at our existence  
A laugh at subsistence  
For the sun will rise when we are all dead  
The sun will rise when mankind is dust

The sun will look out over a volcanic ocean and wonder  
'where did you all go? I was just getting warmed up'  
I am man. But I am dead to the world. Aren't you?  
Willows bow their heads in prayer  
As the Sun sets on the horizon  
And the bikinied blond frolics in the waves as if nothing matters  
And we are all dead to the world  
As quick as a wink we will be gone

BEAU GOLDEN

# Deadliest Kind Of Pain

Sometimes you wander through an empty life  
And you can't find solace or love  
Sometimes you're hurting because you can't hold  
The person you're dreaming of  
Sometimes it seems like you're standing still  
And the world is moving too fast  
Sometimes it seems that you can't live down  
All the suffering that builds up from your past

I've been here before and i know how it feels  
When it seems love is coming around  
I remember how painful the ending can feel  
Like looking up from a grave in the ground

Sometimes i'm tired i can be left alone  
I don't want to go out and play  
Sometimes i'm despondent and bitter  
And suicide is one step away

I don't mind living in poverty  
or a life of flowerless rain  
But the pain that we feel falling out of love  
Is the deadliest kind of pain

BEAU GOLDEN

# Dear Mylani

Dear Mylani,  
I love your feet  
I love your seat  
I'd rather love you than beat my meat.  
(how poetic)

I cant believe u beat me at chess  
I'm going to get a complex  
I love being with you  
U aren't superficial  
U are your own person

U are shy and quiet  
Then suddenly gallant and aggressive  
Such a funny contrast  
Most girls don't make me laugh  
U make me laugh out loud

I just get to be myself with you  
You don't judge my macabre humor  
And you know i don't really hurt cats  
Even tho i spanked a few

I hope I can always love you.

Beau  
1997

BEAU GOLDEN

# Death In A Fresh New Suit

You are stifled creatively soaked in coal  
You sniff the wind and smell hyacinth  
You watch the children play then go home and cry  
You wake up again and yearn to die

You smell the fresh night blooming jasmine  
You look into a babies eyes  
You watch people smile and watch them wave  
From a heartless pineboxed desolate grave

You smell the honeysuckle and rose in bloom  
You hideout in your darkened room  
You dream of being someone new  
You cannot bear to still be you.

You feel like death in a fresh dark suit  
Black suit, white silk shirt, and a red silk tie  
Ready for God and ready to die.  
In a trance and completely high.  
Death comes with a fresh new suit.

BEAU GOLDEN

# Delight In Phoenix

Delight in gilbert  
COnstant dessert  
Delight in phoenix  
a river of we dids

the maids outfit the toys  
the pleasures and the joys  
a cute little model with the sweetest sound  
i kinda want to keep her around

Then i am gone again  
whizzing back to LA  
to die and kill again  
To steal just one more day

My toy awaits in Gilbert  
TO again be my dessert  
2008

BEAU GOLDEN

# Desolate Sands

Embroidered pillow of brown lace and satin  
coated with big fat drops that look like water  
But its salt because the drops came from the eye  
Ahh, the eye  
Ahh, the I  
Time for another sad goodbye

All i can say all i can say  
You killed me today  
In every way  
the relationship died  
Our paintings cried  
We all felt you lied  
I so often sighed

Fornicating with a stranger?  
Think your heart is out of danger?  
U R wearing a man's watch silver and large  
Acting as if you are really in charge?

Seeing desolate sands stretch endlessly across the Las Vegas desert  
I am reminded of how you treat me  
How the plants all die under your thoughtless care  
I never get watered i'm laid bare  
What the hell do you see  
when u look at me?  
How many times our bodies entwined  
How many times our tongues tangled together

gone perhaps forever  
But all I can say  
as you walked away  
Is  
You killed me today  
And that embroidered pillow that i once worshipped because it held your head as  
u slept is something i just wish to throw away.  
I feel that way every day.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Dystopia Mine Rots On The Vine

In a 5x5 room  
My impending doom  
I was your groom  
You built my tomb

You killed the plants  
We never danced  
Theres no romance  
No backward glance

Dystopia mine  
I was blind  
Out of rhyme  
Out of time

Dystopia Mine  
We shared no wine  
I'm left to find  
You don't mind

Dystopia Mine  
Rots on the vine  
My sweet love  
Devoured, u dined

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Ecstasy Love Fest

instant fever and sweaty feeling...suddenly overwhelmed by a feeling best described as euphoric well being..relaxation.. all..instant fever and sweaty feeling...suddenly overwhelmed by a feeling best described as euphoric well being..relaxation.. all..

the senses hurtle through the universe and passion and joy are one.

fulfillment of a lifelong dream, to feel as a beauty pageant winner must feel or an academy award winner if only for a few hours until it sours

i cannot possibly grin as large as i wish

i am floating on a cloud of joy that engulfs and enshrouds me in white linen and the word the one word floats to the top to describe it the only way it can be described. I am ROLLING...i tell everyone. i love everyone i AM everyone.. We are at peace we are one.

THis is the truest beauty.44 years of waiting for this one moment.

WOW..NOW...TAO...

2010

BEAU GOLDEN

# Endless Days Of She Loves Me Not

Endless days of she loves me not  
Endless nights of cant kiss her anymore  
I die each day on the living room floor  
I die each night feeling love no more

the smell of her coffee  
the smell of her perfume  
the look of her in a fancy dress  
as she leaves the room

off trolling for cock  
I say to her meanly  
She smiles and waves  
So serenely

Off searching for nothin  
I say to her with disdain  
Not at all she says  
Need someone new  
to end MY pain

Endless days of plucking a daisys petals  
that never says 'she loves me'  
Only she loves me not.

Hell is simply life upside down

BEAU GOLDEN

# Fall

Beyond the light of summer  
Beyond the growth of trees  
Past the flowering daffodils  
Away from Fuchsia seas

Awaits the season Fall  
Dying leaves dying grass  
Baby squirrels disappear  
Into the burrows with nuts

Fall is brown leaves orange pumpkins  
Fall is a barren see through clump of bare tree limbs  
Fall is the whistle of the wind outside your window  
Fall is the wheelchair before the patient is bedridden

Fall is the cold wind warning you that winter is coming  
Fall is the time to prepare for something to die

BEAU GOLDEN

# Fart Button

All of a sudden  
I saw the FART button  
Next to the classic art  
I pushed it to hear  
What I thought i would hear  
a really fantastic fart  
Instead of a fart  
The site tore apart  
and took me somewhere i know not  
the juxtaposition  
of its disposition  
Implores you with an endless flash  
that if u sat trapped  
with all that it crapped  
you'd gouge out your heart in a crash  
If i knew the guy  
who flashes that ad  
I'd fax to his cell phone  
until he went mad  
If i knew the man  
for whom it profits like a fool  
I'd help them to chop off his tool  
And in conclusion  
Im lost in confusion  
over what he is trying to sell  
because his dilemma  
really must stemma  
from the farce of his marketing smell

BEAU GOLDEN

# Fiona The Fair

Fiona the fair i love your hair  
I'd love to kiss you on your front stair  
I'd love to hold you and make you care  
I love the way you smile and stare  
Fiona the fair I love your eyes  
I love the softness of your thighs  
I'm aching to say what hasn't been said  
I searched for you until i was out of my head  
Fiona the fair I love your body  
I didn't want this poem to get too bawdy  
I have to tell you those lips so red  
Will be kissed by another than me instead  
I have too many lovers to please  
I have too many hearts ill at ease  
The truth of the matter Fiona the fair  
Is I loved you I loved you but i cannot care  
The truth of the matter Fiona the fair  
Is you loved me back and on a dare  
You held me so truly you held me so tight  
I fell in love with you the very first night  
Fiona the fair Fiona the fair  
I confess i miss you i confess i care  
Fiona the fair Fiona the fair  
I confess I wish I didn't care  
Fiona the fair Fiona the fair  
Do you also believe our hearts were bare?

BEAU GOLDEN

# Flying Off Of Rooftops

Raindrops, Rooftops  
teardrops, gumdrops

shell shock, hard rock  
game cock, bedrock

sensations, rogue nations  
condemnations, irritations

brown corduroy jacket silk white shirt  
But your morals still live in the dirt  
Fancy italian restaurant fancy new car  
But you are not who you say you are

And the white teacup fell off the table and broke  
And you laughed as if it were a joke  
a pair of red pumps  
My heart is back down in the dumps

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# From A Dead Man's Point Of View

Look at me I am so goddamned silly  
Holding this girls memory deep inside  
A long time ago we shared the same hope  
Now it has surely died  
Follow me back to another time  
To a beautiful brick laden land  
Where the maiden lived when her prince arrived  
They then walked hand in hand  
The grass was greenest the trees were fullest  
The sky was a perfect blue  
Everything there seems perfect now  
From a dead man's point of view  
They laffed they played had sun and shade  
They seduced kissed all day long  
They kissed they hugged they stayed so close  
He showered her with his song  
This was about a million years ago  
So why does the man still mourn  
This was a past that no longer is  
Like a baby that was just stillborn  
Lifelessly she moved away man powerless as now  
Like a juggler without any arms  
And his world is a dark and lonely place  
Without the princess' charms  
Everything is not so perfect now  
From a deadman's point of view  
The moral of the story?  
The same old one I fear  
Do not let go dammit hold on tight  
to what you hold most dear  
A Camelot exists only in my mind  
screw screw screw screw  
it's a dead man's point of view

BEAU GOLDEN



# Frozen In Eternal Night Our Bodies Lie Disparate

My life will end without you I'm fighting for your heart  
I can see you as you are crying we can't bear to be apart  
I watch you walk a lonely quiet street while my body floats above  
I've dreamt this dream so many times that this must be true love

Frozen in eternal night we are our bodies lying disparate  
Sometimes I hear you scream for me the silence you can't bear it  
Our lives are sitting still as a picture to develop when there's light  
But trapped in darkness we remain until the end of perennial night

When i can catch a breath, show love, angels cry out to care  
Stories to bring your sympathy and lose yourself and stare  
How I do love to watch your gaze when you are lost in thought  
Kissing you is what I ought to do seldom do i know i ought  
My life will end without you i fear fighting to keep your heart  
I see you lonely crying and lost dying for your man's pitiful 'art'  
Frozen in eternal night we are frozen shall we always be?  
Until one perfect kiss proves love that light will set you again free.  
I know now it won't be with me.

3-12-86

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Funniest Thanksgiving Ever!

I was 10, my brother was eight, '  
It was the funnniest Thanksgiving ever to date,  
I will tell u why you won't believe  
Its funnier than anything u can conceive

First of all please understand  
I didn't hold my brothers hand  
First of all i must admit  
I was a corroborating little shit

I egged him on encouraged him to be bad  
I did it with all the strength i had  
A year my brother will most remember  
He was born on the 25th of November

Best of all this day of living  
Christopher's birthday fell on Thanksgiving!  
lots of cheer a turkey too  
Everyone brought presents for you

But no one was watching what my gift was  
Sips of grampas whiskey to give u a buzz!  
Yes i'm guilty u mightof just thunk  
I got my little brother drunk

I'm not as evil as u might rip  
He actually outdid me sip for sip  
I'm not entirely all at fault you wish  
My brother, even then, drank like a fish

Dinner was served and wow what a feast!  
We desecrated and devoured that turkey beast  
cranberry sauce and punkin pie  
I ate so much i thought i'd die

But oh when i looked over at Chris  
He wasn't smiling or filled with bliss  
No, he was quoted, still to this day  
With just one phrase did he quickly say

'Tammie, i feel sick' he blurted out  
I turned to watch the fountain Spout!  
He barfed all over the beautiful spread  
And then he dropped his entire head

Onto his plate as fast as anyone i've seen  
I laughed so hard i ripped my spleen  
I fell out of my chair i laughed so hard  
It didn't even hurt when my mom punched my card

If you don't believe my Thanksgiving write  
I swear on the bible it happened that night  
I was 10 my brother was 8  
I swear he barfed all over his plate  
I swear as sure as i write this rhyme  
His head then fell flat into the slime!

BEAU GOLDEN

# Furr Love

Love is a red dot that expands into a red heart that expands into a bright pink world that surrounds you when u give your heart away

Love is a call from mom

Love is a hug from an old friend who says 'i love you' today

Love is spending time with your daughter

Love is sharing a joke with your son

Love is inviting your roommate to karaoke

Love is simply opening yourself up to the possibilities the universe offers you ever single day.

Love is a smile you give to someone you don't even know, and they give it right back.

I am love.

Beau Golden 12 31 11

BEAU GOLDEN

# Go And Do And Be

Go and Do and Be  
Leave me alone to my Misery  
GO and Do and Fly  
Leave me alone to Cry

See through silk panties  
Meant for someone new  
Photos of you naked  
Mailed to him from you

Incense vanilla  
Aromas of ginger  
My memories linger  
The touch of your finger

Soft caresses summer dresses  
Kissing that oval mouth  
Hugging you all night with my heart

Now sitting in an empty room  
Lights turned out as i eat belgian chocolates  
One right after another and count the wrappers  
I just ate 32  
I have to live without you

SO Go and DO and Be  
Leave me to my misery  
Go and DO and FLY  
Leave me to shrivel  
Leave me to Die.

Beau Golden  
7-22-08

BEAU GOLDEN

# Happy Dreams Of Murder

I'll tell you what is wrong with me  
I hope you will not weep  
Happy dreams of marder are enchanting my nights sleep

Nothing wakes me late at night sedatives stopped all that  
I wouldn't even wake up if you hit me with a bat  
My dreams are filled with bloodshed the massacre won't stop  
I can't restrain the pleasure i gain from spilling every drop

I've killed the guys who've pissed me off every worthless sot  
Killed Franks, and Jeffs, and many Bobs, and a guy whose name was Lott  
My method is machine gun as they lined up in their cue  
Perhaps they are all lawyers thinking i'm the next they'll sue

Maybe the media has trained me to be  
Less sensitive to my fellows humanity  
Or maybe i have inherited a relatives insanity

No matter what the truth is i chalk it up to fate  
It's better to marder in your sleep than dream of a face you hate  
Happy dreams of marder are giving me good nights rest  
Nightmares filled with violence excite my heart the best

Happy dreams of Marder are where my nights are mired  
It's silly but i dream of killy  
When im truly tired

Beau Golden  
1988

BEAU GOLDEN

# Haunted Poodle Attack

dont laugh cuz i am serious  
It almost made me delirious  
I almost lost my noodle  
The day i was attacked by a haunted poodle

Startled awake in the dead of night  
A poodle caused my deathly fright  
Staring at me with bright white eyes  
I knew he would bite me and cause my demise

astride my chest and in full view  
I had no idea just what to do  
a sudden move and he would bite my neck  
severing my jugular and id die like a wreck

I stared and I stared did not dare to wince  
trying to outlast him trying to convince  
That i was unafraid of his impending bite  
That i wasnt scared in the dead of night

His whiskers were filled with mouse guts and slime  
The visualization was too sublime  
When i was a child i did hallucinate  
Now i fear it is getting too late

When i was a toddler i imagined such trape  
From which i could never ever escape  
Now that im old and the fears are back  
my heart wakes me beating i fear the attack

As real as can be and as real as your hand  
This vicious attack poodle made his demand  
'Your head or your life' he said absurdly.  
A moment later he was gone he did flee.

If it hasn't happened to you just wait  
It wasn't too early it may be quite late  
As you lay asleep and warm safe and peace  
A vicious attack poodle may attack u too.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Her Face Calms Me

It is round so very round like the moon  
So very round i start to swoon  
Her laff infects and captivates me  
Her teeth reveal a character flaw  
Her skin is her armor  
My hear fills with amor

At once i know I love her  
My dreams turn from lust to love  
As her face calms me  
She smiles only for me  
She hovers softly over me

Why did she destroy her art?  
Will she destroy my heart?  
My heart never laid so bare  
I want to be with her everywhere

Y do i think only of you?  
Rhapsodies of u in black and blue?  
Y do i dwell on your soft nose and hips?  
Y keep coming back to kiss those lips?

U hide your heart till I draw it out  
Then it flows like a waterspout  
Then u disappear  
Again and again i shed a tear

As i sit outdoors in the dark of night  
Observing a full blue moon  
I dream again of kissing Jill  
My heart again starts to swoon

Every day i shudder and shake  
I cant get a lucky break  
A black cat in a painting  
Constantly fainting

And her face calms me

And her face calms me

February 4th 1997

BEAU GOLDEN

# Her Life Had Barely Begun

Disagree with me if you must  
I will tell you what is just  
An eye for an eye  
Im that type of guy  
Society has to terminate  
The life of a reprobate

I am talking about Texas and a 6 year old girl  
Again my head begins to swirl  
Why do i let this get to me?  
WHY? I'll tell you why  
No one has the right to take the life of a child.

I am Screaming in my mind now.  
I am Screaming between my ears and how  
No one no one no one.  
I am done.  
A little girl is murdered in a Texas town.  
I do my penance while i lose sleep and frown  
Who will be crucified? who will be put down?

Overcome the urge to drive to the town  
Overcome the urge to bury or drown  
Why must a 6 year old die?  
What will we do with the animal (a man) when we catch him?

Again i begin screaming inside my mind  
No one no one no one.  
I am done.  
A little girl murdered in a Texas town  
I do my penance while i lose sleep and frown  
We will find her killer  
He must be put down.

And Satan wins today  
Go back to your hell now Satan.  
The screaming echo's in my brain  
driving me further towards insane  
No one no one no one.

Her life had barely begun.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# High On Painkillers Or An Ode To Percodan And Vicodin

If i were not left to suffer and could leave this world at once  
I wouldn't still wander aimlessly behaving like a dunce  
If only my spirit could escape from here and travel off to the stars  
I would cease to seek solace in liquor  
And no more comfort in bars  
I can't just say I'm not happy on earth  
But i've found the source of my pain  
Inside my head the weather report is always drizzle and rain  
You couldn't cure my despondency  
You couldn't do it a year ago  
But amongst all my pain and madness  
There's something u now can know  
I can't disclose the depth of suffering  
I wouldn't know where to start  
Suffice it to say  
It began on the day  
I loved your beauty with all my heart.  
7-8-90  
beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

## Holiday In Hell, Isn'T It Swell?

I would rather stick my fingers in a fan  
I would rather eat dog food from a can  
Than sit with relatives and pretend to have fun  
Than sit with relatives and pretend we are one

I would rather obsess over Pee Wee Herman  
That sit with old folks who only speak German  
I would rather fill my butt with Carpenter's nails  
Than listen to another round of Old Wive's tales

There's nothing more evil the devil could conceive  
Than sitting with relatives on Christmas eve  
Holiday in Hell, isn't it swell?

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Always Loved You Tracy, My Lord!

I always loved you Tracy, my Lord!  
You kept this teen from growing bored  
My self flaggellation increased instead  
It killed me to watch you really using your head  
Before you die and leave my sight  
Love me for just one more night  
I'm searching for you everywhere  
A wild sex fiend with silky blond hair  
By day i scream and stomp around  
At night my love for u knows no bound  
I cry for you yearn for you ache for you it seems  
My stomach is aching for you in my dreams  
Watching you move you are like a cat  
I see you wiggle and i do want that  
I don't know how to show my love  
I only push and I only shove  
I didn't think that i could care you show me your body everywhere  
You taught me of eros what a whirl i swore you'd always be my girl  
Now somewhere you walk and without me  
I sit with my hand on my poetry  
I could've loved you i know it now  
We were almost lovers if you'd just show me how  
You taught me of new waves moons ago  
I drempt of you while the sunshine bled snow  
The way I hold you can enrich my life  
How can you ever be another man's wife?  
I could've have loved you Tracy, O' my lord!  
You sure kept this teen from growing bored  
beau golden  
12-21-1987

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Am Poet, No More No Less

An Assault on Obscurity is what i desire most  
Be thankful for tomorrow may find you at your last  
moment on Earth and at that moment  
May you feel completely alive  
Alive as a deer feels the moment the cars headlights shine  
And it freezes in time motionlessly divine

You will stagger into that last moment  
And return to your animal self  
I have been there and i know  
Tequila provided me with quite a show  
I barely made the trip back  
God sent me for a reason deep into the black  
I awoke to see everything was brand new again  
I knew i had finally drunk damage to my brain

Memory is the curse of our God  
He allows us many choices for it's dissipation  
I had chosen libation  
This is how i tasted God's compassion  
This is how i tasted his passion

Living now as i am a newborn and lover  
Making the planet breathe through me and you  
Every day you awaken you are new  
Bring this feeling to life every day  
Be true and you will be remembered

At this writing i remain in Obscurity  
In all likelihood i shall die in Obscurity  
With you as my witness i live on  
All of God's power to move you i call upon now to confiscate  
Not obfuscate, nor placate, nor desecrate or wait  
Only to Create

To Create  
To Create  
He is great  
I have become my ego in it's purest form



I am Poet  
No more, no less

Beau Golden  
1991

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Cannot Die (Revised)

Why would you hide from my eye?  
Why are you so shy?  
Why cry?  
Why sigh?

I am strong because I live in the sky  
I do not know why  
I'm not unlike any random guy

But gray sky of silver linings  
Dark ominous clouds  
Red sky at night a sailors delight  
Golden sunsets of brilliant brightness  
And here u sit indoors at the tv

Not me  
I awake each day late but early to a new sunset  
I witness gods art and stare up high at the sky  
While u honk your horn at the traffic and sigh

I dont work  
I dont play  
I dont sing  
I aint gray

To say that I live in the sky  
for the touch of thistle and the taste of rye  
Or to say that i'm not  
Any more than an ordinary guy  
Isn't it easy to see just why?

When i open my mouth to speak  
Onerous syllables reek and reek  
When you open your voice to be heard  
You make only the pathetic sound of the hummingbird

Why do i cry 'I live in the sky? '  
The answer is simple  
I'll tell you why

You must try what i try

sleep thru the day and awaken for the night  
spend the night awake while your thoughts take flight  
Then sit down and write them as they flow  
its dangerous you know

I don't always feel alive  
but i cannot die  
That is why i live in the sky  
I constantly dream that i can fly

I awake each day late but early to the new sunset  
I cannot die

beau golden 2007

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Hear Music When She Moves

I hear music when she moves  
I hear rhythms when she speaks  
No one else can make my heart sing  
No one else makes my head ring

OH why do i fly when u pass by  
Why do i cry each time u say goodbye  
why do i sigh why am i so high  
when i glimpse at your thigh  
or listen to you lie

u r my heart u r my song  
i dream of you all night long  
I want to kneel down in front of you and beg to be touched  
I want to bow down before you and feel you so much

pink lace panties white stockings blue nails  
your feminine-ness steals the wind from my sails  
We sail off alone to a distant shore  
I turn to you and u smile and we kiss deep once more

I know that deep down you love deeply for me  
I know that you know how much we can be  
Today is a sad day for you are not here  
The music has stopped the music cant hear  
I hear music when she moves

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Love You I Hate You

Hum

As his eyes open he sees bright neon lights after passing a giant rainbow  
The monoliths emerge and he again reaches the city called Sin city  
So many sweet memories in so short a time  
Passion, pain, loss, gain. taxing my dizzied brain.  
I love you i hate you

Hum

the noise increases in the cerebellum 2001 a space oddyssey  
How to put it into words? You have to see the movie.  
Only the experiential fast forward of this city can cure it.  
Otherwise it's there now. Calling me to come  
otherwise my brain goes hummmmmm.

Have you been to Sin city?

Hummmmmmmmm

Then you know what I mean.

Hummmmmmmmm

Multiply your life's pace times ten and then  
Fold it over space and back again  
I love you I hate you for what you've done

Like a little toy drummer beats over and over incessantly  
Like a little toy monkey bangs two cymbals together  
I hear the words repeating constantly  
Las Vegas Las Vegas Las Vegas  
and then Hummmmmmmmmmm  
I love you I hate you

Beau Golden

10-1-2007

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Want To Touch Your Heart

I have touched your body  
I have held your hand  
I have been your lover now  
We walked along the sand

I see the red room the cats the life the sofa  
I see the warmth and smell the cinnamon and perfume  
I am drawn to you but i dance alot  
I dont want to love but i feel i want to touch your heart

wild child full of grace savior of the human race  
it raced through my mind as we talked and morrison sang  
while my head swam  
oh damn  
Its too soon  
Or is it too late  
To just love and be loved  
I want to touch your heart.

Beau golden  
2008

BEAU GOLDEN

# I Will Even Love You When I'M Gone

I Will Even Love You When I'm Gone  
Oh when I'm gone yes when I'm gone  
I will even Love you when I'm gone  
Yes when I'm gone  
O when i'm gone  
O when i'm gone  
O when i'm gone  
O when i'm gone  
I will even Love you when I'm gone  
I will be soft  
I will be still  
I won't be stern  
I won't be ill  
I will even love you when i'm gone  
You've been so kind  
You're on my mind  
I can't rewind  
I must unbind  
Now at the last moment 'fore i'm gone  
I turn and see you dressed  
in a long white silk robe  
holding up a clear glass globe  
Inside the globe i see your soul  
Suddenly it has a hole  
Inside the hole i see a note  
Unwrapped i see what you have wrote  
Where are you? Where are you? Where are you?  
You look right past me  
I see long brown curls  
I loved you more than ten thousand girls  
Your eyes say where?  
Can't speak and would not dare  
And from your eyes all our lost future years  
I see the shedding of ten million tears  
I will even love you when I'm gone  
O when i'm gone O when I'm gone  
I will even love you when i'm gone  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Ice Cream Dreams

I have Ice Cream Dreams  
By that I mean  
So much can be seen  
a couple riding a tandem bike  
a little old man on a purple trike

A little girl eats green cotton candy  
A man dressed in a suit just like jimmy dandy  
a toddler crawls across broken glass  
His mom bends over we all see her ass

Looking out across the pond  
I see a figure of which im quite fond  
Santa dressed up on a hot summers day  
I know I know, but this is LA

He wanders through the park giving out toys  
I'm sure he secretly molests little boys  
I wanna be santa for everyone i meet  
I wanna give everyone a toy and a treat

My Ice Cream dreams one size all fanta  
I want only to be loved like a kid loves Santa  
Ice cream dreams you have them too  
You too want everyone to love love you

Yellow dandelions see the walking dead  
Running through paces aloof and sad  
I often find I miss my dad  
Chocolate makes Life's pain less bad

Ice cream dreams can be such fun  
Wish i could give them to everyone

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# If I Am Ever Offered Your Heart

If I am ever offered your heart  
I will care for it thusly  
three times a day I will feed it  
three times a day i will caress it  
three times a day i will praise it  
three times a day i will cherish it  
three times a day i will warm it  
three times a day i will decorate it

If i am ever offered your heart  
I will wrap it in swaddling clothes and care for it  
as delicately as a baby in a manger  
That is how strongly i feel about you

If i am ever offered your heart  
You will forget his name forever  
And sing mine until your last moments on earth  
As you gaze into my eyes  
And we both get a glimpse at eternity

If I am ever offered your heart  
I will warm it by the caring hearth and wrap it in blankets of love

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# If I Steal The Hearts Of A Million Girls

If I were to steal the hearts of a million girls  
Then give them all up for your golden curls  
If I take the world like a lightning storm  
If i build a bonfire that keeps your warm  
If i solve world hunger create world peace  
If i arrange every prisoner a safe release  
If i do all these acts that i believe i can  
Would you give up your heart to such a man?

Would you touch me, feel me, help to heal me?  
Would you burst out and cry when i say goodbye?  
Would my presence beside you quicken your heart?  
Would our every minute be a great work of art?

If I stopped all the crying you do each night  
If I spent long hours just holding you tight  
If I used my touch to halt your tears  
If I stayed in your arms to halt your fears  
Will your love increase again year to year?  
If you love what i do and you love what I say  
Will you come to my side and we'll marry today?

BEAU GOLDEN

# Irene Had A Big Giant Heart, I Have None

Irene had a big giant heart  
I have none  
Irene is gone and married  
She found the perfect one

I smiled when i met this girl  
Like finding me a precious pearl  
I'd do anything just to be king  
I took her underneath my wing

She wore her heart upon her sleeve  
Now 'tis I not her who grieve

Irene had a big giant heart  
I have none  
Irene is gone and happy  
She found the perfect one

I could conquer great nations without conceit  
I could bring home diamonds to bathe your feet  
I could climb all the mountains and go to war  
To show you its you that I adore

A king needs an army sovereign to his land  
This king has a castle and needs a bride's hand  
Hear me you damsel in distress  
I can cure you with a magic caress

We could be duke n duchess  
Me the Duke of Earl  
I smiled when i first saw you  
Like finding a precious a pearl

Irene had a big giant heart  
I have none  
Irene is happily married now  
She found the perfect one  
10-30-93  
beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Iris' Belle Du Jour

Iris? Iris are you there? An Interrogatory please?  
Where are u right now Iris? What are you doing?  
What are you thinking? Why are you silent?  
Yesterday, sweet yesterday. Screaming into my phone.  
'I need you! ' ' I crave you' I Lust you' Everything but the obvious?  
Did u kill him Iris? Did u kill your last lover? Or did you just kill his love?  
Iris, u have a face like a dove.  
Iris, a face one could love.  
Lets in no one all the way. No one!  
I want to know if he is really dead. Can i check your references Iris?  
Before my heart is released one more time can i call him?  
I have a short Interrogatory. Just one question?  
Hey man, did Iris rip your heart out? Did she? Did she kill your love?  
Did she f" u in every way possible and exhaust u physically and mentally?  
I'm not Bitter Iris, i'll dive in. I always do.  
but before I do, may I ask of you,  
May I ask of you.  
What will you do, Iris.  
If this time i break YOUR heart in two?  
Iris- I am already half in love with you.  
One last query  
Mon cherie.  
Why are you silent?  
Yesterday sweet yesterday, screaming into my phone, how much you need me,  
lust for me, crave me  
Everything but the obvious  
Alas I am oblivious  
As always, believing that beauty is goodness.  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Jenny Looks Like Goldie

I saw her in person once the Arabesque prancer  
Goldie wasn't born to be someone's private dancer  
Walking proudly poised she was through Delta's main gate  
My wicked thoughts of her in her skirt made me a reprobate  
Then i met fair Jenny and her eyes were Goldie's eyes  
I glanced upon her legs and saw her thighs matched Goldie's thighs  
Most of all the mouth that masks those teeth so white and straight  
That screams out now please kiss me and simply just won't wait

Jenny looks like Goldie she smiles and animals take pause  
The largest hairiest bear in the woods wouldn't harm her with his claws  
She wanders through her day a lost princess in the town  
She'll never know my sordid past i could be such her clown  
My early life of trees and farms and playing in the woods as a boy  
Are things that city girl Jenny won't know my past was such a joy

But Jenny looks like Goldie and she's also poised and kind  
My heart is weak when I'm near her it's proof her heart does bind  
My homage to her here is reckless i admit  
I write but today it's lame  
Jenny looks like Goldie does  
My heart soars! I love them both the same!

BEAU GOLDEN

# Jill Grieves Over What She Perceives

Why die?  
I asked her why?  
Jill said it, not I  
Jill said, why live?  
I said, 'why die? '

Etched in my memory  
The Irony of Jill long black straight hair  
For life Jill announces she will no longer care  
Begging for death  
Black dress and heels  
Her heart no longer feels

I can't go on living, giving, Jill did say  
We sit at the park, it's a bright summer day  
Children play under a fountain near us as Jill grieves  
Jill grieves over all that injustice she perceives  
Finally, I speak again.  
'Why die?'

Her thick red lips frown as she does say  
'there is nothing left for me to live for'  
I am stunned and suddenly i see the darkest night  
Through Jill's eyes and I understand  
So i choose slowly how to play my hand  
'You have tried to live for greed, power, passion, lust,  
They have all been a bust'

Turning to face my little dark elf,  
I say 'NOW JILL LIVE FOR ALL THOSE AROUND YOU AND NOT FOR YOURSELF'

That thought cracked open her skull,  
Out popped her heart lifeless and dull,  
Hiding behind her brain all along,  
Then, I gave her a song.

Soon she will be loved.

Beau Golden



december,2001

BEAU GOLDEN

# Joyless Kiss

When i first kissed you girl your mouth was open too wide  
I felt like i could drive a semi truck inside  
I looked down at your mouth and saw the septic hole  
The odor coming out smelled like the toilet bowl  
Your mouth had the taste of charred remains  
I'd rather dine on decaying carcass monkey brains  
Kissing you was like chewing on an old dish rag  
I'd rather be kissing a colostomy bag

I can't begin to expound on all the couthe you lack  
I saw you didn't brush those teeth were caked with plaque  
I didn't know u smoked until i'd taste the tar  
I think you were the girl who licked under the local bar  
I didn't know u smoked Marlboro mini dicks  
I'll never kiss another girl who sucks on cancer sticks  
with love from Beau, you know who you are  
and ps hope u had my baby after i used you in your car

BEAU GOLDEN

# Just Leave Me Alone

There she is a pretty little pink flower floating to me again

We hug

I kiss her cheek

I smell her hair

My heart dances on air

We walk together

We go to my room

She is ready for me

I wrap her in a luxurious robe

I pour her a glass of fine wine

She sips and compliments my choice

We talk or rather she talks and I listen

I play some soft music and rub her shoulders

She asks if i can really give her a massage

I say yes

I spend one hour on her massage front and back

Top and bottom toes to nose

I use lavender oil

I use the best techniques from my many and varied masseuses

She purrs like a kitten

When i finish she kisses me hard on the mouth like a hungry animal

Strokes me like an anxious cat

Then announces she must pee

When she emerges she wraps herself around me

She is suspended by my strength

I hold her as we kiss

I lay her gently on the bed and go back to work

Or rather play

She tells me I am spoiling her and I confess it's true

She asks me why her and I say its because she seems unselfish

She kisses me again and again

Later that night she kisses me some more

We continue drinking  
She has to go and i walk her to her car  
She does not kiss me goodbye  
I pause to wonder why  
I thought i was the new guy

She agrees to meet me again the next night  
I am excited and filled with delight  
When we meet she is drunk  
We dont quite fight

I announce that something is wrong  
She replies it's alright  
I say no there is no affection  
She says she needs to go home

She leaves.  
I let a day pass  
I text her and she replies,  
'JUST LEAVE ME ALONE'

And now I know  
She loves only one man  
And it's not me.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Kiss Away My Tears

Stranger

Take me out of danger

Be the rearranger

Of my torn down life

Stranger

Burn incense in the room

abolish my impending doom

Release me from my tomb

Massage me with ointment for years

Kiss away my tears

Stranger

Take me out of danger

Be the rearranger

Of my torn down life

Run your fingers through my hair

Write futile notes that say you care

Bathe me soothe me buy me clothes

Kiss me daily on the nose

Stranger

Come into my room

End my thoughts of doom

Resurrect me and loom

Release me from my tomb

Kiss away my tears

Kiss away my tears

BEAU GOLDEN

# La Belle Sultane (Beaten To A Pulp By Dark Purple Flowers)

She was a stranger to me as we both sat down on the busbench  
It was 'La Belle Sultane' she blurted without looking right at me  
'what' I asked?  
'Flowers' she replied, 'right before the thunder and lightning'  
Were se deranged? she wore cleaner clothes i dont suppose  
Then i saw the bruised shoulder and her back  
Another small one above her eye  
'What happened?' i risked.  
'Defiled, reviled, exiled', she retorted.  
'He brought me flowers La Belle Sultrane pretty purple flowers'  
'but he beat you' i dared to point out, there could be no doubt  
'yes' and her minds eye wandered  
Again i gazed at her  
Now a long long silence  
I digested she had been peppered by violence  
'I was beaten last nite by mr flowers'  
She and I boarded the bus  
She was not unattractive slightly torn stocking  
A silent pleasure to watch her walking  
Or was she just the victim of a stalking?  
'did u care for him? (why do they always befriend me?)  
(why did i ask that~~~~~SOO Stooooopid sometimes)  
An old black man boards and stares at her accusingly  
I have to know now so i ask 'did u love him? '  
'I still do' she turns and looks right into my eyes  
Her soft powder blue eyes make me swim  
'why' i ask in a very small voice  
'Because' 'he always brings me flowers'  
Her crooked smile, her straight clean teeth, her nice fingernails  
How did she become the damaged entrails?  
La Belle Sultrane- i had studied Latin- The beautiful devil?  
I bet that is exactly what he is- a beautiful devil  
That night i dream of Fiona  
She and I dress up and she performs a deranged ballet  
She smells like jasmine and kisses my cheek and ear  
We both slow dance and the music is romantic and soft as we waltz  
I in Armani and she in Valentino red silk gown

In our mutual adoration will we drown  
I awaken~ Was the girl real? I have never ridden the bus  
La Belle Sultane- proof that i hallucinate  
Or was it all real? I have never ridden the bus  
La Belle Sultane- what is Sane?  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Laura Said It Wasn'T Red

Look real quickly over there  
The hottest girl with auburn hair  
She's a beauty not a queen  
Queens don't come in red and green

Redhead hot now it's your turn  
She will make your fingers burn  
Laura said, 'it isn't red!  
' 'Auburn is it's shade instead'

Redheads quickly fog my glasses  
Redheads have the hottest asses  
Watch out for their terse replies  
Redheads wise and cause demise

I loved Laura with hair not red  
Then i begged her into bed  
Laura's body was divine  
The demise was mine all mine

Laura begged me into bed  
Laura said her hair ain't red  
Who am i to disagree?  
She took my virginity

BEAU GOLDEN



# Le Petit Mort (French Orgasm)

The french call it le petit mort  
She did suddenly exhort  
But it is so much more  
As u i silently adore

each moment entwined is a little death  
le petit mort in each caught breath  
The blood red hearts the symbols of love  
the olive branch held like a dove

to float on a cloud to love out loud  
To be openly proud and to unshroud  
to strive for right  
To sleep deep each night

When we two are ringing  
Our hearts are singing  
When we are entwined  
Our hearts have dined

The room is a beautiful shade  
Of purple and of white  
Le petit mort  
Every single night

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Life Is Just A Parade

Life is just a parade  
Of people you knew and Lemonade  
I want it to go away  
Life you are just a charade

We die a little more each day  
We suffer in some small way  
Terminate a friendship break a date  
Why are we so gutless we choose to wait?  
You can believe what you want of life  
You can remain faithful to your wife  
Go to church each day sit alone and pray  
There's something i still have to say

No matter if you laugh no matter if you sing  
No matter if you buy a diamond ring  
No matter if you dance no matter if you cry  
Everyone you see will die

I'll repeat it again again again  
You think you are moving forward and then  
Your flesh fall into a big pine box it sits and rots  
Your mind is finished thinking thoughts

Say goodbye I'm through asking why  
Everyone you see must die  
I hate to ground you when you were starting to fly  
Everyone you see must die

Life is just a parade  
Of people you knew and Lemonade  
Life is just a charade

And isn't it appropriate goodbye rhymes with die?

BEAU GOLDEN

# Lily Burk

An angel went back to heaven  
The demon sits here on earth  
The rest of us will wallow in the  
middle of the blackened dearth

Fair haired light eyed saw her picture and i cried  
Anybody's daughter everybody's crime  
Why oh why is life so sublime?

How do we let the monsters loose in the park?  
Why do we teach our kids not to fear the dark?

Swimming riding playing on the swings  
drinking koolaid ounce by ounce  
While a pathetic loser killer waits  
And ponders when to pounce

MY heart cries no don't let her go  
We cannot bear to see  
The angel going back to heaven  
While the killer walks among  
You and me.

2: 22 pm 8-14-09  
RIP pretty lily Burk  
Angel in heaven  
She floats she flies she lives she dies  
Everybody cries and cries  
She smiles and smiles for miles and miles  
Lily of the heart lily no goodbyes

And in the back of my minds eye i see John Walsh  
As he drops his head and sighs

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Lips Eyes Face Thighs Summer Skies Teenage Sighs

Lips eyes face thighs summer skies teenage sighs  
a flood of angst and emotion beneath the bronze skin lotion  
And she is worth loving And she is a dream to kiss

Where did she go who did she become why was i so dumb  
Full lips full hips but a sweet disposition  
Those eyes i longed to look into once again such deep pools  
A heart so fresh and pure and open no hearts like that day

Ahh that day. i am 24 i shut that door. a stupid comment  
unrehearsed put me in love's death hearse? death curse?

Wanting to have you and you knew what you wanted  
I wasn't that special after all a tough tough lesson  
Who did i kiss after you? No one not for a long year or two.  
Because of you, i waited.  
Your sweet sensual beauty rang in my brain for days  
Each time for 10 years i met another with your name  
I tossed her aside as you gave the name fame.

God how i wished i had kissed you only once more  
God how many times i silently passed your door  
Pride and ego unswallowed  
Instead I wallowed  
Always wondering if i could've just wandered back into your life  
And just said hi.

10 years gone and you've wandered on.  
I sit alone in LA and think of you  
My tender first real kiss  
My loving candy lip glossed girl in the sweet moment of my backyard lawn chair-  
our lips locked and i began to feel.  
You are still so real.

Beau Golden  
1989  
For CL

BEAU GOLDEN

# Lofty Lover

Lofty Lover-(an exercise in Alliteration)

Leering at her lovely little lilacs and lace  
Lounging in her lewdness on display  
Licking her like a little lion

Lapping languorously at her lurid labia  
Licking and kissing my lofty lover  
While she leans over me and loves me

Lucent as a louse  
Lulled by the lucrative  
Love eludes, luminously

Luxuriating lyrically  
Licking my lofty lover  
While she leans over me and loves me

Her luscious luster  
Her lickable labia  
Her light lilting lengthy locks

Licking my lovely lover  
Like a lithuanian lapdog  
Logical lore little lads  
Loudly lord she longs

Is she livid?  
Or loving life?

Licking my lovers lurid labia i loiter  
Lodged in the lilac of her lilting labia  
lingering, loitering, longing for love

left with lust, left with lingerie  
Left with a litany of listless liaisons  
longing for my lofty lover

Liberate my libido lofty lover

Let me learn from love  
Lift me from lewdness to levity

Lighten my larceny  
Lighten my labor  
Lead me to lace and largess

Lighten my languor  
Lighten my lingering  
Lead me to be lively limber and loveable

Live with me in loads of lotions and lotus  
Lodge with me in longevity  
Let me lead you to my lair  
My lofty lover

I long to no longer languish in the lacrimal  
Listen to the lure of my letters lofty lover  
Lean to the lone laureate  
Lonely lavers of lavender

Beau Golden

November 1 2006

BEAU GOLDEN

# Losing My Favorite Puppy

Hours and hours of waiting to see  
To see if my puppy will see me  
A black haired Columbian terrier  
small but agile and high, none merrier

Finally the word, i went  
From hours of driving i was spent  
over 1,000 miles totally wrought  
Doing what i oughtn't not

black hair soft skin i know i cannot win  
My puppy is 21 i am 42  
She looks up at me with those big eyes and sighs  
I look down at her and grin and take her for a spin

Dancing and driving and drinking and drugs  
Who decides and who will judge?  
My puppy and I getting quite high  
Ecstasy and a crystalline alkaloid  
to leave us our pains quite devoid

My puppy and I now quite high  
Proceed to make love until we die  
My puppy and I slither and slide  
enjoying each others pleasure ride

Until the fateful contact comes  
i cannot see you i am done  
You treat me bad i know it why?  
So puppy decides to say goodbye

I sigh i cry i dont know why  
i try to die i fly away high  
Puppy and I puppy and I

No more soft wet kiss with lip gloss cheek  
I cry and cry because i am weak



No more tickles no more tongue or purple grapes  
No more drying us off with the drapes

No more toes and no more nose  
No more bathing in a young girls delightful throes  
Here come the woes

BEAU GOLDEN

# Loss

I saw her face in a painting  
High cheekbones thin nose full lips  
I see her now as she's fainting-struggling- wandering  
Long black hair and full hips

Loss!  
It screams out at me and the memories flood  
Loss!  
It screams out at me and it draws my blood  
Loss!

A summers day as I spy on my first beloved for the last time  
I was merely 7  
Loss of Susan  
Knowing for the first time that a loved one was gone  
To a mystical place known as heaven  
Loss of Grandma

Screaming and flooding my memory as i see the girl in the painting  
I as i remember and I'm fainting  
The school day when they told us our chum had died  
I sighed just sighed as the schoolgirls cried  
A shoe thrown under a moving car  
He didn't see very far  
My mom's face as she witnessed told me it all  
The boy would never again play ball  
Loss of Billy

There i am in the 9th grade  
staring into a pair of adorable eyes  
I didn't need to learn of Leukemia that way  
Never saw her not smiling from ear to ear  
Every single moment happy to be here  
And damn she was smart  
Why did god take back that heart?  
Loss of Sara

I saw her face in a painting  
Now i see her wandering-struggling-fainting

Why did i see her face in a painting?

There i was and there he went  
The president of 50 men  
Here today and gone again  
Rugged, reliable, responsible, tall and then  
Gone. How his brother must've cried  
Loss of Jim

Then the Rose told the tale  
My college roommate who would not fail  
To take his life as he had planned  
Long before he met me he was damned  
The sleepwalking through days and days and days  
The inability to peer through the misty haze  
Loss of Frank

You lose someone you love and you understand these days  
When i talk about the misty haze  
Loss

I saw her face in a painting long before i ever met her  
High cheekbones, thin classical nose  
Full lips, full hips,  
Now she's struggling- wandering- fainting  
Unable to peer through the misty haze  
Unable to answer my gaze  
Loss of her brother

Loss  
It all makes sense now  
God thank you  
You kept me here to try to give her cheer  
I will try i will try I will try  
I owe u God that is why  
You showed me her face in a painting  
The painting now etched in my memory which i shall call  
Loss  
Beau Golden  
2-13-2006

BEAU GOLDEN

# Louise Lou Weez

Once i had a daisy  
I held it in a vase  
It allowed me to get lazy  
I worried about my face  
Then i chewed on the daisy  
And i broke it's stupid vase  
And the whole damn thing exploded  
Back right in my face  
You See-A rhyme with face and vase  
Do no justice to Louise  
Just like i have always done  
by telling her she's my squeeze  
My next move must be forward  
My next move must be pure  
I must create great works  
My work must reassure  
I feel myself arising almost to a peak  
My self esteem returned so how can life be bleak?

I gave a call and said i cared  
That was all i've ever dared  
We both know and others ought  
A marriage of minds we platonically wrought  
Someone to tease, Someone to ease  
She has such grief, i provide comic relief  
Someone whose words i can finally believe  
Someone at whose side my heart is not ill at ease  
That someone i have named Louise

Beau Golden  
1986

BEAU GOLDEN

# Love Is Dead In Los Angeles

Everybody is alone driving on the freeway  
Trying to make it on their own, love is dead in LA  
I go out to a bar for a girl that I must find  
She captivates my heart I know that love is blind  
I call her for a date I plan a special day  
She says call me later love is dead in LA  
In the mall I look at faces the faces blankly stare  
They all can look beyond me they clearly cannot care  
I picked a face and I said hi and said I come from the east  
She said welcome now go home and leave the west in peace  
I dont care if you're from here or you're from far away  
It takes a bit but you will learn love is dead in LA  
You'll be beaten till you're broken i assure you you will pay  
Hear the words i have just spoken love is dead in LA  
So I'll board this old train to return from whence I came  
I'd rather die and be obscure than play this stupid game  
If you are stubborn and you don't care ignore just what i say  
You won't fit in you won't survive it'll crush you in LA  
If you haven't gone out west young man heres some sage advice  
Stay where you are and learn to love and live where folks are nice  
If you're mean If you're cold with a heart that's made of Ice  
LA was made for someone like you its a head that's full of lice  
There's a reason why when in you fly the city's cloaked in Gray  
Gray always grows where love has died  
It ravishes LA.

BEAU GOLDEN

# Luci Ann I'M A Dying Man

I feel abandoned by mankind  
without hope and lonely and desolate  
Despondent and decadent and Heartless and Soulless  
Friendless and familyless  
Devoid of faith and forsaken by all  
Is this all there is? Is this it?  
Give me love true love  
Luci Ann  
I'm a dying man throw me a biscuit of love

Love is never for sale in the classifieds i checked

There's a little boy inside my head  
Telling me I'm already dead  
There's a little boy inside my brain  
Telling me I've gone insane  
There's a little boy inside my heart  
Telling me it's not wrong if i dare to depart  
Like an actor who bows for his third curtain call  
I lust to be praised by one and all

I write all alone until late each night  
I lay down to sleep afraid of more new daylight  
I am desperately contemplating an exit stage right  
Luci Ann, I'm a dying man, throw me a biscuit of love.  
Love is never for sale in the classifieds I checked  
Then i checked again

BEAU GOLDEN

# Midori Has A Sad Story

Midori Has a Sad Story

It isn't what u are thinking it is

This is not about death or loss

This is about Midori

She was heading for scholarly success

now she is living in distress

Midori likes flowers and pies

She smiles alluringly with dark brown eyes

Midori likes pretty black collars

And picking up the little green dollars

One day she woke up yearning for beaus

No boys came a calling

She wanted ribbons and lace and bows

But Midori wasn't bawling

Instead she reasoned that to capture beaus

She would need some sexy clothes

She reasoned that to lure the guys

She had to dance before their eyes

Midori has no lover

She hasn't a close friend either

Midori has nothing to show

When she tried to die i believed her

I can only imagine the fun she had

When the hospital told her dad

She had taken some pills

then taken some spills

Daddy was there and mommy was there

but do they really really care?

Midori is my friend

She fits me like a glove

But is that love?



Little Midori her eyes say she cares so  
Why can't she tell me or let it flow?

Someday maybe we'll eat chocolate pie  
My Midori and I  
Someday maybe Midori  
Won't cry or try to die

How can i show her the joy of living?  
Show her the joy of a spring woodsy stroll  
A rabbit runs down a hole  
Will she find it droll?

Midori has a sad story  
She tried to rub herself out  
Midori is lost inside  
Of this I have no doubt.

-beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Murdered Malaysian Mistress

I wish there were no truth to this  
I wish that life were only bliss  
I wish that she were still alive  
Given a chance to thrive

Murdered Malaysian Mistress  
Morbidly massacred by madmen  
Man it makes me mad  
Men meander men moan

Morons in the media monitor  
maintain its a mongolian murder mystery  
Mush- two men are mainly monitored  
a minister in malaysia and his mad general

A pretty girl tall and thin with poise  
The public outcry will make such noise  
Was it love or was it greed  
To know whichever i dont need

It makes one so profoundly morose  
almost to the point of being comatose  
To understand the crimes of man  
upon this girl by their evil hand

Morally bankrupt political pawns  
doing the work on their bosses lawns  
I am sickened with disgust  
knowing how they breach the publics trust

A capital crime by abdul razak  
He will go to hell and not come back  
Altantuya Shaari ibu  
We remember we will miss you

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# My Blood Is Drowning In Wine

Many days ago a little girl laughed and a little boy wrote a rhyme  
Life was fun life was right they danced and had quite a time  
Their hearts were opened wide neither had anything to hide  
Their world was kissed with shades  
Of home, of school, of play, of grades  
The boy and girl first graders at school  
They both had heard of the Golden rule  
The little girl studied with eyes opened wide  
The little boy behaved as if he were her guide  
The both were the best kids in school  
The teacher decided to bend a rule  
She let them leave early for doing so well  
They walked home ahead of the three o'clock bell  
They walked home bathed by the afternoon sun  
Their hearts screamed with love they laughed as they'd run  
It must've been another man's life  
There is no magic in mine  
Cause now the memory cannot placate me  
My blood is drowning in Wine

The children marching side by side  
recording their joy as they stride and glide  
The little boy went to her home on a dare  
He adored her so he hadn't a care  
The other boys teased him they can be cruel  
The saw the girl kiss the boy at school  
Six year olds kiss like Italian men  
And hug really tightly now and then  
But these two were closer than a finger and nail  
Like any young lovers surely doomed to fail  
You may not know but i will attest to it here  
We can surely damage what we hold dear  
Just a mark upon her cheek  
He never even heard her shriek  
Future visits he couldn't make  
For nine hundred days his heart would ache  
Twenty years ago or was it last night?  
I cry myself to sleep at night  
It must've been another man's life

There is no pleasure in mine  
Cause painful memories are all I have  
My Blood is drowning in Wine  
6-7-1990

BEAU GOLDEN

# My Heart Sings For Christmas And On Each New Year

I'd climb over mountains travel cross seas  
I'd wrestle with tigers or whatever you please  
I'd solve world hunger bring rain to a drought  
My love for you girl is that strong there's no doubt

I'd swim cross the ocean to see you one night  
In a ring with a bull i gladly would fight  
I'd capture a polar bear as big as they are  
To be with you girl is to hang on a star

Whatever it takes and whatever I must  
Is what I will do to gain your trust

My heart sings for Christmas and on each New Year  
But sings loudest for you and i wish you were here

3-10-1993  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# My Most Famous Poem

In the long line of poets remembered  
And the longer line of poets dismembered  
We conclusively note  
How little they wrote  
Men who are clever  
Are poets never  
Men who write  
simply sleep not at night  
The significant man sees eternity without fame  
Will write only what is needed to sign his name  
The significant man deserving true fame  
Never even bothered to sign his name.  
1986

BEAU GOLDEN

# My Soul Screams Out

My Soul Screams Out  
The universe screams back in silence  
I am deafened by me  
Protect me from me

My Soul hovers slightly above the abyss  
Ever ready to drop forever into the chasm  
Perpetual darkness perpetual peace  
Choir girls sing a soft chorus dressed in white  
Eternal goodnight

My soul has a hole  
The love leaks out in pools of red  
and flows down into an open sewer  
Nothing old and nothing newer

And I awake in a sweat  
because the dream came again  
where the anvil dropped on my head  
causing me to be dead

BEAU GOLDEN

# Natas' Stripper Nation

Sometimes he'd remark, 'I built this place! '  
When we were exiting the awful space  
A place where women dance in your eyes!  
A place where women sit on your thighs!  
'I built this place! ' sometimes he'd say  
'It only took me half a day! '  
'And deep inside it's bells and whistles  
I have placed some thorns and thistles  
Deep inside the topless arena  
i will evoke my nasty demeanor  
You will have what you can start  
But you can never have her heart  
You can touch and taste and smell  
But suffer deep when your love doth swell  
I am Natas Lived, I built and conceived  
a place to enshrine the female bereaved  
I am Natas, I created and stock  
A place to torture your heart more than cock  
I'm not just talking about my vegas creation  
I'm talking about the whole new stripper nation'  
This is not the stepford wives, nay  
This is the silicon bitch of today  
What will your sons and grandsons do  
When their hearts encounter these dancers untrue?  
What will your grandsons struggle with more  
The bodies or minds of the one dollar whore?  
While I Natas, sit back and adore  
My greatest invention the adult candy store  
While I Natas, cackle and grin  
While both of you wallow in some form of sin.  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# No No No No!

No no no no you're not a poet i said!  
No no no no that isn't art coming out of your head  
No no no no you aren't a creative soul  
No no no no don't write just to dig from a hole

light heat burning blue flames shooting out my skull  
screaming to tell you no no no no  
This site is called poemhunter and u don't belong  
This site is for poets what u wrote isn't even bad song

Picture a stampede of buffalo coming toward your face  
Picture a seamstress who has no lace  
Picture yourself as you labor in a field of rice  
You have no talent and that's being nice  
'let us not to the marriage of true minds, admit impediments'  
Love is not love which alters when it alteration finds'  
THIS IS Beauty  
Or u can write about TRUTH  
But to describe a wooden desk and so blandly?  
You sir, are NOT a poet!

VISUALIZE a bush full of berries in  
a field of bright white cotton  
Then vanish from our endeavor as if you were a grassy parkway  
Coated with four feet of freshly fallen snow  
You are not a poet  
No no no no!  
-beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# No Sorrow Drops Down From Heaven

Entwined i feel loved  
Embraced by a stranger with warmth and passion  
The cockroach interrupts the ceremony and i kill him  
No sorrow drops from Heaven

Entwined i feel loved  
Embraced by a stranger so often now, i cannot stand it  
Imagine getting angry from excess ecstasy but u cannot  
For my day is filled with intercourse that would make you blush  
My day, unlike any others is carnal in it's essence  
My day, is unique each day and so is my lover  
But i wondered at that moment  
As the cockroach interrupted my ceremony and i killed him  
When someone human interrupts my ceremony how will i act?  
Moreover a most urgent question-  
When i am defunct will sorrow dropp from Heaven?  
I pray for that because  
What sorrows have value except the ones for me?  
I look back at the roach and see that suddenly he is beautiful  
His sleek light brown coat looks like a bikers leather jacket  
and he is smiling, contentedly.  
Someday, so will I.  
Contentedly filled with embalming fluid  
While a miniscule throng passes by to pay respects  
I am grinning inside  
knowing I never died  
Sorrow comes from hell  
all is well all is well  
No sorrow drops down from heaven  
Beau Golden  
2005

BEAU GOLDEN

# Noelle's Birthday Poem

A long time ago  
I was loved right you know  
But my brain had many defects  
My ego would swell  
I just couldn't tell  
Who was loving me who was just sex

It didn't take much to win me over  
I fell for Noelle like rabbit for clover  
It didn't take scheming to make my head swim  
Her inner beauty sent me out on a limb

Out on a limb nowhere else to go  
I found myself barefoot waist deep in snow  
I wanted to bring home the world to her feet  
The snow was pristine then~ now it is sleet

Days and days trapped in malaise  
Hours and hours under her powers  
Hindsight blindsight lost under streetlight  
Yearning to wander back under her brightlight

She'll never remember how my love for her hurts  
Lusting for power a good man perverts  
I recall her moment in a new peach dress  
I knew i could win her with the right caress

The way she affected me made my brain numb  
I wish she'd have loved a man who's this dumb  
Today upon her special day  
I wish her the best in every way  
6-1-1988

BEAU GOLDEN

# Number 69~ Tribute Rubaiyat Of Omar Khayyam

A Tribute to the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

When the soul flings the dust aside  
And naked upon the air of heaven shall ride  
The white birds circled and cried  
But broken glass and cruel hearts deride

When the soul flings the dust aside  
And rides naked upon the air to abide  
A life of most delicious and decadent beauty  
Oral pleasures no longer a duty

When the soul flies above the sky  
When the earth has said goodbye  
You and I shall fly  
Entangled and spent, we sigh

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Ode To My Satyriasis Addiction

I can't walk past a flower can't avoid the smell of grass  
I can't walk past a pretty girl without reaching for lips tits and ass  
I've got go home and act happy now when my life is in the pits  
I'd rather go back with a machete in hand and hack all the liars to bits  
I fall in love each day now I do each night i cry my type of cry  
I want every girl to love me just me or else I just need to die  
I'll never be happy with one lover I'll never be happy with ten  
Because it's now plain to my eyes I need lovers again and again  
I'll never be happy with one love I'll never be happy with eight  
Because I fall in love again and again I love on the very first date  
This is an ode to my Satyriasis  
Do u understand it's basis?  
But I am not the sewer type man you dump your garbage on  
I am the flashy butterfly u reach out to grab and it flitters and then  
again  
It is gone.

BEAU GOLDEN

# On Watching My Lover Through A Window

Mist on the windowpane i rubbed it away  
A short life a short memory a short day  
Through the speckled glass as a dove settles  
sitting on grass and pine nettles

A bed of pine straw covered by another useless law  
A robin in the spring yet i've seen not a thing  
Real worms real dirt real rain real love  
Through the speckled glass where is the dove?

The idyllic little town awaits your return  
Yet you continue to crash and burn  
The town keeps calling you and observe  
You see your lover sway and verve

Watching my lover through a window  
I'm overwhelmed with emotion  
And yet her face remains expressionless  
Devoid of devotion

Through the speckled glass  
Where is the dove?  
Where is the love?

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# One Hundred Million Tears

If you took my heart away and hid it from me for years  
I would have to cry one hundred million tears  
If i had to walk each day knowing my heart was stolen away  
I would have to cry one hundred million tears

Smiling little child looks up from in the pen  
Smiling little child in my minds eye again  
Gone from the world or hidden  
For in the earth bedridden

On the cover of a magazine  
You cannot even glean  
The horror in the parents hearts  
The anger at the thieves

A woman who is still a girl lost her son  
I know she's come undone  
I see it in her eyes  
When i touch her how she sighs

Yearning to forget her loss  
Yearning to return to her son  
I know she's come undone

Finally some reprieve  
She lost a million teers  
Finally ceasing to grieve  
Killing with her bare hands

The monster that took her child  
Hid it away for years

It hit me hard each moment i dwell on it  
When they take your heart  
Each of those millions of teers  
replaced with mental bullets  
Waiting to be fired  
Assailants waiting in the shadows  
Crying their millions of teers

They wait  
Millions and millions and millions and millions  
OF grossly unnecessary futile mindless  
Teers  
Teers  
Teers  
Lost forever in the saltwater of a foreign ocean  
The child devoid of its devotion

There is no ointment to soothe  
There will be no lotion  
This open sore will only burn  
Infecting others at every turn

It is the very embodiment of the word 'inconsolable'  
If u took my heart away.

BEAU GOLDEN



# Phobiaphobiaphobiaphobia

Your phobias kill the mood  
Your goddamned phobias kill  
your attractability

Your goddamned phobias  
Screeching nails down a chalkboard  
Kill the idea of seducing you

All that remains  
is the screaming desire  
Loud in my head  
I must get away from you  
I must get away from you

Dont u realize that  
Your screaming phobias  
Your goddamned screaming phobias  
kill the idea of seducing you

Front and center in my mind  
24/7 365 is you  
Until such moment  
that your phobias  
overwhelmed my lust  
which could've softened into love  
You are left with nothing

I Like you as a person  
I will never seduce you now  
Your phobias make me a phobiaphobe

Your security blanket of phobias  
Will sadly be the death of you

I must get away from you  
I must get away from you

(If you are reading this and think i wrote this about you, don't fear i didnt write  
this bout U She was worse than you, but get rid of your phobias anyway)

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Pretty Lil' Princess

A pretty little princess danced before my eyes  
Soon we shared these loving longing sighs  
Skin so fair i feared it would shatter  
If my hand were to touch it with just a soft patter  
Long silky black hair bright rosy cheeks  
I drempt of her each night for weeks and weeks

Skin so fair, such ebony hair  
I longed to see her pose so i could sit and stare  
Rosy red rosy cheeks  
I hear a symphony when she speaks  
Golden smile of pearly white teeth  
A blossoming bloom just out of reach

My heart to hold my soul to teach  
A blossoming bloom is not out of reach  
At last I have held her and she did not melt  
At last she knows what passion i've felt

So many days her radiant beauty shined  
So many days on thoughts of her i've dined

A radiant beauty with ebony hair  
I long to pose her and sit and stare  
I long to kiss her skin so fair  
This radiant beauty with ebony hair

Pretty little princess stands on her tiptoes  
kissed my face and kissed my nose  
Pretty little princess alights up off the ground  
I know for a while i must have you around

BEAU GOLDEN

# Purple Purpulation

discombobulation  
purple purpulation  
gross interrogation  
prisoner of subrogation  
purple irrigation  
literal subjugation  
visceral exacerbation

purple expurgation  
purple vivisection  
vivid indiscretion  
calico indirection

finally visible re-erection  
purple reflection  
emerald dissection  
golden affectionn  
global perfection

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Rana

a little frog with a little round face and a big smile  
waited at the red pole all the while  
A big grin a delicate form a whim  
Rana is tiny so tiny and slim

I fell in love again and again  
Rana is 6 and she said hi Bill  
and at that moment it was just for me  
innocent and warm and heartfelt and free

Rana is a little big red heart whom i have shared a moment or two  
Her heart is as big as a monument or a tree  
She smiles and you hope that love will always surround her  
Rana is as sweet as 10000 chocolate bars

the world turns and the innocence fades  
The world awakens and the angst turns to yellow  
The world hustles and the tree turns to gray  
The world looks at Rana and softens and mellows

How do i say what i have to say?  
Rana's make the world go around each day  
How do I say what i really feel?  
Rana's make the unfeeling Finally feel.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Requiem For A Murderer

Blue eyes roll into the back of his head  
Another carcass drops another blond dead  
Nobody sees nobody cares  
Nobody stops nobody stares

charming handsome suave debonair  
murders his victims without a care  
well dressed well spoken well to play  
a stiletto and a glock to use each day

The wind howls on a midwestern farm  
As a mother cries in birth of a newborn harm  
She yearns for the boy who ran away  
He destroys life while she gives it today

pontificates as he kills a fly  
he turns to me and says  
'Well everyone must die'

I said to him, hey mr dark deeds,  
dont excuse your work for lust  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
(If u dont drink milk your body will rust)

He grinned and said 'non sequitur' fool  
He hopped into a bright red porsche  
sped into the dark  
As i pondered the song of a meadowlark

2000

BEAU GOLDEN

# Roar

We sit by the waters edge you and I  
Listening to the roar of the surf  
The white caps are so white  
The sun is so yellow and perfect  
the smell of moisture in the water  
and the hint of saltwater in the air

Then the breeze blows your long golden hair  
I am captivated and forced to stare  
As you describe your life thus far  
We gaze into each others eyes  
Knowing instantly that we will be lovers.  
Beau

BEAU GOLDEN

# Rosalynn Whose Heart I May Not Win

I saw a little rabbit bounce and play  
While i was out golfing the other day  
Close enough to see her fur's not brown  
But white black gray she stood her ground  
She contemplated me and I contemplated her  
Five feet away i could taste her fine fur  
The grass grew up around her above her little button nose  
I saw it twitch and wiggle as it sniffed and rose  
Pretty the way her fur mixed with grass so green  
I stared into the softest eyes I've ever really seen  
This tho' not a 'rabbit' in the truest sense  
But a frail little maiden who hopped under this fox's fence  
I've sat and watched this field for the longest while  
To finally find a rabbit who smiles when I smile  
It's tough to make great friends when it don't get cold  
Cold weather you stick together and we all grow old  
A rabbit is a fuzzy bundle of fur and fear  
This is why holding one is held so dear  
I know a bunny to love and hold above all others  
Who knows how to nurture but never smothers  
I long for a bunny whose heart I may not win  
I long for this bunny whose name is Rosalynn

BEAU GOLDEN



# Rosie Has A Fantasy

Often when you lie alone you think of something wild  
Dirty thoughts you never thought when you were just a child  
You think about a woman lying next to you in bed  
Whose hands are tied with silky rope and up above her head  
It's not your fault cause she agreed to play this little game  
It's just a dream and heck she doesn't even have a name  
You tickle her and tease her as she lays there looking sweet  
She asks you if you'll hurt her as you tickle both her feet  
You nod, she gasps, you pause because the waitings half the game  
You envy her your victim cause you know she digs the pain  
It's time to start the torture as you show your bag of lore  
Her eyes grow wide with fear as she discovers what's in store  
You pull out a large oblong toy with nodes upon it's tip  
She squeals and wiggles restlessly as you touch it to her lip  
Its nothing like the games she played when she was only five  
Cause what you have just done to her has made her cum alive  
She'll realize with tears in her eyes what she had once been told  
Love will make you hottest when your lover's acting cold  
You finally untie her and you let her have her way  
But you'll never regret the animal wet you brought to life today.

BEAU GOLDEN

# Schizophrenia Shirlee

My heart does not love a girl with four names  
My heart does not love a girl who plays games  
The girl who sings songs and dances in my brain  
Is the girl that I love but they're one in the same?  
My heart does not pine for a girl who is cold  
My heart does not pine for a girl who is bold  
The girl who can laugh when i make a joke well  
The girl who will groan when the joke does smell  
That's the girl I love who has won my whole heart  
But I'm sad now today she has said she'll depart  
I'm starting to realize what's really in store  
I'm not dating one girl i'm really dating four  
I'm hurtover her personality disorder trait  
And i can't seem to get all the first names straight  
There's missy and misung hoshiko and shirley  
My favorite is Missy she's childish and girly  
The one I hate is called Hoshiko  
What she'd do to your manhood you don't want to know  
She's violent in bed which can really excite  
But she'd tie you and leave you erect all night  
I'm a laborer and an artist who lives for his art  
But I'm dead each time Missy and I must part  
I'm only an artist who paints a great show  
But I'm always colliding with that bitch Hoshiko  
I hope u don't think that this tale is untrue  
This girl still exists and our love is not through  
She's the strangest damn girl i have ever possessed  
Now i know she must go I'm profoundly depressed  
Schizophrenia is a bitch and so is her mother  
Soon i will be happier with someone other  
10 29 1994  
beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Shelley's Salute-In My Love I Will Fail

In my love I will fail until I endeavor  
A bond to create in our souls forever  
In my poem I will fail until I can find  
Verse you'll treasure and lock within your mind  
So leave me now travel in body afar  
Each day I'll come closer to lighting my star  
And return to me soon with your spirit intact  
For some night we shall love without time to react  
As I turn into a dream I revolve once to see  
What greater beauty on earth could there be?  
Than my wit and your love wrapped up here in me  
I never thought love could set me free

BEAU GOLDEN

# Sleepwalking Through Life

A bright wet rose freshly watered  
A blue apron removed from her skirt  
a mother crying her eyes out over a loss  
A father emerging from a 12 hour work day torn and sweated  
To watch their mutual hearts break as they die a little today

A teenager practicing basketball hoops and dreaming  
A toddler taking his first steps  
A writer sits alone carving out a new dream to share

An actor patiently rehearses to speak for your approval  
A golfer hits a near perfect shot while practicing alone  
A girl holds a knife to her wrists but the phone call comes from her friend

A couple board a plane to Hawaii and share a smile at each other  
A desperate man demands a purse at gun point  
Salesmen pop a cork on a champagne bottle to celebrate

A woman leans over to pluck weeds from her garden  
The sun presents us with a perfect sunset and nobody looks up  
A little boy picks up a coin and feels rich  
The moon comes out and reminds us that there is peace in the world  
And the world, for a mere moment, falls silent  
And i fear, some of you are doing what i fear most  
Sleepwalking through Life.

BEAU GOLDEN

# So I Loved Skittles And Let Go Of Her Hand

You wont want to believe what i have to share  
I am not you i take on every dare  
I can inspire i am on fire  
You sit in fear i have conquered all of mine  
I have chugged a whole bottle of wine  
You sit alone absorbing your own cologne  
I sit atop the Rio observing Las Vegas  
With a girl we'll call Skittles for the sake of this tome

Ahh but u want details don't you?  
She has ebony hair and pale white skin  
Small breasts but beautifully tapered legs and a firm round ass  
Alas but i do not own her  
I am certain no one does  
She is as wild as the stallions who roam the Nevada desert  
She is as wild in bed as the most starved vulture  
But the tragedy always demands a loss  
And loss is the sauce that must be poured now  
Each part of me aches for her, burns for her just once more  
To consume her, hold her, share one more moment with her  
I keep screaming Skittles but she is nowhere to be found  
Twas I who gave her the name and she adored it.  
She used it as she took the job i advised- dancer  
I swore to her she was born for it,  
Soon she believed me and she danced and danced  
First she made a thousand, then ten thousand, then one hundred.  
Yes, she did, she was that good.  
Then as we laughed about the money  
We returned to the rooftob bar and sipped Rum and cokes  
I begged her to be my lover  
And she took the plunge right before my eyes  
No dear reader not the plunge into loving me  
She took the plunge into passion  
No she became a dove  
She dove 600 feet off the edge,  
I chased her as she raced to the ledge.  
She was not of this world u could see it as she floats  
No one like her, no one, the way her soul emotes  
Skittles flew out having evolved into a beautiful swan

And as she turned to me one last time  
She grinned and i knew she was truly happy  
While i press on in torment feeling her  
Feeling her in my every moment.  
Skittles was a dancer who decided to fly.  
I swear i only convinced her to dance.  
I only wanted to teach her about romance.  
At the Voodoo lounge she made her stand  
I guess i gave in to her last demand  
I let go of her hand

7-7-2000

BEAU GOLDEN

# Soft Pink Hand Red Silk Panty

A soft pink hand and a red silk panty  
shared bites of chocolate candy  
a caress and a hug without duress  
given freely but clearly priceless

Soft white fingers delicate nails  
Smooth face and smile never fails  
such soft fair hair would glow  
Passion after a double latte frappucino

She saw my happy campers  
She saw their humble home  
She smiled and was most gracious  
She made me sing every minute vivacious

The day had to expire  
fulfilling our entwined desire  
She climbed onto a ship and sailed off on the horizon  
whilst I smelled for her and napped and wondered aloud  
'Do i deserve to be this happy? '

A caress and a hug  
given freely but clearly priceless  
Fulfilling the human animal's only true dream  
To love and to be loved.

beau golden  
11-28-2008

BEAU GOLDEN

# Soft Smile

Where are you now soft smile?  
You left me all the while  
Wandering through a world of hardness and dark  
Nowhere for my heart to park

Wherefore art thou soft smile?  
Soft smile what light through yonder window breaks?  
'Tis the sun and 'soft smile' you are my moon.

I dream endless hours of another moment with you  
Every little moment has meaning  
Why must I fall for you again n again?  
You, who hath no heart but carry a shield  
Soft smile you buried your heart but start  
Start a new one with me will you?  
Soft smile, stay with me a while  
Allow me to beguile  
Allow me to teach you about tease and denial

I miss you soft smile  
I think about you every day  
We both know i have spoiled you  
We both know how i feel for you  
I will go on alone  
I will piss and moan

Who is 'soft smile'?  
She knows exactly who she is  
Because she wanders through her day  
Carrying a bag of coins  
But more importantly carrying my heart symbolically  
Soft Smile I miss you every single day.

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# Sorrow Drops From Heaven

Entwined i feel loved  
Embraced by a stranger with warmth and passion  
The cockroach interrupts the ceremony and i kill him  
No sorrow drops from Heaven

Entwined i feel loved  
Embraced by a stranger so often now, i cannot stand it  
Imagine getting angry from excess ecstasy but u cannot  
For my day is filled with intercourse that would make you blush  
My day, unlike any others is carnal in it's essence  
My day, is unique each day and so is my lover  
But i wondered at that moment  
As the cockroach interrupted my ceremony and i killed him  
When someone human interrupts my ceremony how will i act?  
Moreover a most urgent question-  
When i am defunct will sorrow dropp from Heaven?  
I pray for that because  
What sorrows have value except the ones for me?  
I look back at the roach and see that suddenly he is beautiful  
His sleek light brown coat looks like a bikers leather jacket  
and he is smiling, contentedly.  
Someday, so will I.  
Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Stuck Between Death And Creation

embroidered lines of red gold and green  
there is nothing left in between  
i pray every day for salvation  
stuck between death and creation

silver and gold and incense and myrrh  
Life can become such an endless blurr  
Stopped so suddenly and held so tight  
bathed in exceedingly brightening light

a joke, a laugh, a song, a poem, a cry  
and then with a gasp we suddenly die

stuck between death and creation  
this calls for a libation

BEAU GOLDEN

# Susan

textured scents of deep melancholy endings  
little purple glasses  
touches me so sweetly  
beatles songs, doors songs, elvis

dont need it broken again she warns  
and we share chocolate and wine  
She is divine

Tom jones sings she's a lady  
music in my head  
the cats the colors the comfort  
but little purple glasses and blue jeans  
A sweet smile and her heart is open  
we share and we listen and we talk

Susan  
i haven't sang that name in 35 years  
i hurt one  
Susan susan susan susan  
Susan was always yellow in my mind  
Cars play a song and my mind runs off again  
dreaming of her  
Textured scents of deep melancholy endings  
here comes a sunflower and a red love bug

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Susan I Remember You

If i were to die at the end of today  
It wouldn't really matter much anyway  
If i never go anywhere never do anything  
I'll always have your name that i can sing

Long long ago one day after school  
I walked you home and behaved like a fool  
The world was so clear through our six year old eyes  
My jokes made you laugh as your smile lit the skies

I loved you so purely the whole earth was bright and mine  
In my minds eye that moment stays frozen in time  
If i were to die at the end of the day  
I'd like to relive that walk that we made  
From Sharonville school, to Sharonview drive  
My god i have never been so alive  
Susan i will always remember you  
I'm sorry i scratched your face

BEAU GOLDEN

# Thanksgiving's Funniest Ever! ! Repeat!

I was 10, my brother was eight, '  
It was the funnniest Thanksgiving ever to date,  
I will tell u why you won't believe  
Its funnier than anything u can conceive

First of all please understand  
I didn't hold my brothers hand  
First of all i must admit  
I was a corroborating little shit

I egged him on encouraged him to be bad  
I did it with all the strength i had  
A year my brother will most remember  
He was born on the 25th of November

Best of all this day of living  
Christopher's birthday fell on Thanksgiving!  
lots of cheer a turkey too  
Everyone brought presents for you

But no one was watching what my gift was  
Sips of grampas whiskey to give u a buzz!  
Yes i'm guilty u mightof just thunk  
I got my little brother drunk

I'm not as evil as u might rip  
He actually outdid me sip for sip  
I'm not entirely all at fault you wish  
My brother, even then, drank like a fish

Dinner was served and wow what a feast!  
We desecrated and devoured that turkey beast  
cranberry sauce and punkin pie  
I ate so much i thought i'd die

But oh when i looked over at Chris  
He wasn't smiling or filled with bliss  
No, he was quoted, still to this day  
With just one phrase did he quickly say

'Tammie, i feel sick' he blurted out  
I turned to watch the fountain Spout!  
He barfed all over the beautiful spread  
And then he dropped his entire head

Onto his plate as fast as anyone i've seen  
I laughed so hard i ripped my spleen  
I fell out of my chair i laughed so hard  
It didn't even hurt when my mom punched my card

If you don't believe my Thanksgiving write  
I swear on the bible it happened that night  
I was 10 my brother was 8  
I swear he barfed all over his plate  
I swear as sure as i write this rhyme  
His head then fell flat into the slime!

If you don't believe Chris never did anything dumber  
Call him yourself- here's his phone number  
555-\$%#@! ! !  
-i remind him of it every year!

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# The Deep Dark Chasm Of Recurring Pain That Is Life

4: 04 am

I curse the coming dawn  
Another day of perpetual longing  
Another day soon gone

I have to make you turn towards me  
But I cannot  
I have to make you hug me  
You have no arms

Where are you Johnette Napolitano?  
Melodically soothe me to believe in Love  
Lure me back into a 4 minute sense of hope

I have to make you turn towards me  
But I cannot  
I have to make you love me  
You have no heart

The deep dark chasm of recurring pain that is life  
Keeps stabbing me in the back with it's knife

Life, the finite reality of an infinite dream  
Will i steal another soul?  
Will i wind up in a hole?  
Will you reply before you die?

Will i move the world?  
I have to make you turn towards me  
But i cannot  
I have to make you hear me  
You have no ears

The deep dark chasm of recurring pain that is life  
Keeps stabbing me in the back with it's knife

I reach up from another bottom  
I find nothing to grab onto again

And i stare into the deep polished paint of my Grandfather's classic black 46  
Plymouth and i wonder  
I wonder the same thing I wondered as a child  
When?  
When will i finally die?

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN



# The Eternal Peace Of Heaven

The lady singer's voice holds a soft note and it resonates through my mind  
The red army is dying to vote humanity is still unkind  
My reflection appears in the glass of an angry saint a man i cannot paint  
The Eternal Peace of Heaven appears, so quiet, so quaint.

A soft earlobe and dark cascading hair, at which I stare.  
Lovingly, unseen, a smile, a warm grin at a red tank top i dread  
seeing her or discovering she is undead  
Blood spatters upon my head  
The smile heals the beast far from the feast

We see a brightly colored tie of red gold and green  
Eternal Peace Eternal Peace so elusive and unseen  
Her soft white teeth prepare to feast on me again  
Chocolate cake, big hearts smiling, they light up the dark  
I stare, unseen through a darkened window like the sick boy  
Who cannot come out and play today or any day  
Just has to fade away

A lost soul sees no love on earth,  
Shatters his skull  
Turns all the beauty dull  
Goodbye to John O'brien  
As he seeks the eternal peace of heaven  
The rest of us dull the pain of living with heroin soaked in cookies and cream  
Life, a glorious, glorious dream.

BEAU GOLDEN

# The Tortured Princess

I met a girl who was making me scream  
I met a girl who was making me dream  
I was twenty she was twenty two  
There wasn't much we didn't do  
We shared each day with private talks  
We shared each day with private walks  
I used to kiss her open palm  
I used to be the one to keep her calm  
She then said we had something we must talk about  
And in my mind she left no doubt  
I've really liked being your lover  
But i know we weren't meant for each other

I didn't believe her then, I don't believe her today  
She said we must be apart, it can't be another way  
Now i sit and gather dust  
Writing this ode to her because i must  
I'd like to write mellifluous tomes of her passion  
But my heart's like a wave that just keeps crashing  
I'd like to say she was my 'significant other'  
But nothing she left me with lets me still love her

I have seen the tortured princess practicing incest  
I have watched the princess being tortured by someone fatter  
Inside my gray matter no one she says can ever have her  
She makes me want to turn the lights out  
All of them  
I choked back sobs when i knew the truth  
I choked back sobs for the tortured princess  
practicing incest

BEAU GOLDEN

# There Is No She

There is no she  
There is no yellow or bronze or brown  
The curtains are falling down

There is no She, anymore  
One for whom the sun rises  
She was a moon to his Sun  
She was the reason he would run

Every day melts in sadness  
Every day dies as does his soul  
Every day he looks into the soulless eyes of Angelenos  
Every day the cheerful sunlight lies right to their faces

There is no happiness here, they only sell that on TV  
There is no She there is no He  
Only 10 million loners, who long to be seen

There is no She  
His glitter is gone his tinsel is torn  
his hair is shorn his shoes are worn  
And his step, once so brave and sure  
wobbles side to side and has to endure.

BEAU GOLDEN

# There Stands Death

There stands death  
a black distillate in a waitresses leftover coffee cup  
the only answer when even the echo does not reply

There stands death  
a masked figure whose face you cannot see  
black hooded wretch who beckons come with me

There stands death  
reaching out for you with both hands  
While you do not dare take a single breath

As a child i played hide and seek  
While hiding i heard my breath  
thinking  
Death is hide and seek  
Never being found  
ever again  
There stands death

beau golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Toy Soldier

A silver bayonette in one hand  
A bottle of whiskey in the other  
Bright round green eyes  
Dark thick brow light mustache wise

Pompous and strutting in uniform delight  
Marching to our own tune every night  
Red pants black boots and gold buttons alight  
Ready at a moments notice to stand and fight

He is a toy soldier and I am too  
Looking out from his cast staring at you  
He is not real and neither am I  
We are both toys so ask not why

There is a crack in his armor plain as day  
And cracked is mine too ask not how it got that way  
Two toy soldiers marching off to war  
Two toy soldiers fighting for a whore

Finally the end the end is come  
We are both just deaf and dumb  
Two toy soldiers two halves not whole  
Both of us have lost our soul

To use the whiskey or the knife?  
To bring an end to yours or an end to my life?

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Turtleman

A turtle rarely peeks out of his shell  
Don't want my neurosis I want to be well  
It's dawning on me as i drive in the rain  
I'm all alone once again

I'm a turtle who rarely looks out of his shell  
I don't want to go crazy i want to get well  
I don't want to find myself is a bore  
I don't want to be alone again anymore

In the dark of the night when I'm out of your sight  
And you're dreaming of faceless young men  
Keep my name in your head  
Think of words that I've said  
And our hearts can be bound once again

A turtle who creates mellifluous tone  
should not sit in silence should not be alone  
I am wretched with disdain  
I am all alone again  
I cannot escape this turtleman in pain

BEAU GOLDEN

# Twenty Summers Die

The smell of fresh cookies i inhaled so deep  
All of my senses excitable at hand  
For such a moment of passion the young men weep  
I have her at my command

The smell of fresh chocolate chip cookies  
The taste of hot caramel before it reaches the apple  
Shall i compare thee to a summers feast?  
Thou art more delicious than a fresh cooked beast

Suddenly she kisses me hard and i fear  
she's the aggressor and im just a deer  
Suddenly she leads me by the hand to a bed  
Suddenly I am reborn I dreamt of being dead

20 summers pass and I recall the scent of ginger  
20 summers pass and her memory does linger

Will i never have 'her' to swoon over again?  
Will i never again become intoxicated?

20 summers come and pass me by  
20 summers die  
Soon so will I

Z ether of z girl is not just sex  
Or a kiss, or one lone sigh  
It is a moment I held her once  
Frozen in my minds eye

20 lovers come and pass me by  
20 hearts smile and wave as they fly  
20 summers die  
Soon, so very soon,  
So shall I

BEAU GOLDEN

# U Scream At Me With Your Silence

I never thought in my whole life  
i would begin to hate the next day  
And the next one  
And the next one  
And the next one

I cannot bear to sleep  
I cannot bear to eat  
I cannot bear to be awake  
10 years of daily me  
10 years of daily you  
You just looked at me and called me a one night stand that never ended  
You had my child and say you never trusted me  
you gave me your time, your love, your body

Now you scream at me with your silence  
You scream at me with your silence  
Echoing the trite statements below  
'i was never right for him'  
'he deserves better'  
'maybe my heart is black'  
'he's a really great guy'  
'theres something wrong with me'  
I live each day in complete and total hell  
I cant even function when i ought to sell  
Gold, silver, platinum shoes  
I cant win I can only lose

U set me up long ago  
Decided to mess me up nice and slow?  
Took u out for ice cream then to a show  
When did u decide to go?

I sink into the abyss  
Hating the stanza above  
Hating every waking moment  
USCREAM EVERY DAY WITH YOUR SILENCE  
U scream at me with your silence



Today another man massaged you and you paid him  
You even came and told me it felt great  
you will NOT draw out my aggression~NO  
SCREW U BEAU U ARE MY SERVANT  
SCREW U BEAU U R MY SERVANT  
U R LOWER THAN THAT

Into the abyss deeper and deeper  
As she screams at me constantly nonstop  
shrilly at the top of her lungs  
With her avoidance and her silence  
You don't want to be me today

jon lennon in the background sings 'Yesterday'  
I should be so lucky....

Beau Golden

BEAU GOLDEN

# Video Is Your Opiate

Video is your opiate  
Shadows flicker across your face  
In your trance you never cry  
In your trance you never pace

Humanity has left me  
I'm sucking up to sparrows  
I was born to be a vulture  
I shoot giant arrows  
My soul is numbed by video  
I know I love violins  
I'm a modern day nihilist Romeo  
My face never grins

Look out your window see trees plants and sunlight  
Look into your idiot box and see power death and night  
Nothing is ugly in the idiot box except you  
How can you compare how can you dare to what you see there?

Video is your opiate  
Shadows flicker across your face  
In your trance you never cry  
In your trance you never pace  
Beau Golden  
4-1-1995

BEAU GOLDEN

# Visions Of Terrorists Dance In My Head

We are Americans went nuke in 41  
We are Americans we have the biggest gun  
We now fight a war of attrition  
We underestimate all our competition  
We fight to maintain our hegemonious crime  
We really don't care if we get there in time  
We build a new weapon that kills before threat  
We send in a soldier who isn't dead yet

We send in a soldier who comes back to life  
We send home an alien to impregnate his wife  
Visions of Terrorists soon walking our streets  
Visions of Terrorists soon buying our meats

Visions of Terrorists dance in my head  
Clinton and Rushdie will leave us for dead  
Visions of Terrorists torture my brain  
America, the collective, is going insane  
(written June 10,1995)

BEAU GOLDEN

# Watching Two Lovers Under Electric Candles

Brand new black Ford w a Hemi marks the spot  
Although it was night my collar was hot  
Entering, I see medical supplies in a doctors lair  
I saw the 2 right away and I saw their long black hair  
One in a ponytail and one i waves  
The kind of girls u see dancing at raves

Moments later two girls bodies embraced  
As i gazed my heart raced  
a mutlicolored dragon on her lower back  
The other girl indulged her and she did react

Sounds of love, sweat and moans  
Sights of passion sounds of groans  
Exposed by film and bright light  
Like a crime committed in the middle of the night

Long ebony hair thin faces, bodies glistened  
bright lights, tongues, mouths, hands as i listened  
Missing nothing aroused the obscene  
except one thing, one thing absent from the scene  
True Love.

BEAU GOLDEN

# Where The Knife Went

Where the Knife Went

The weather was boring as usual  
The day passed in total tedium  
My cotton shirt white, fit me too tight

The wedding was beautiful everyone smiled  
a 3 story atrium all beguiled  
And me two inches high

because she left me  
And nobody knew  
But i wasn't through

A fire dance for the bride and groom  
A beautifully decorated lily white room  
Everyone danced and sang and drank

metal tea candles shaped like stars  
silver trinkets near the open bars  
He wonders are they together?

The other man protests often and loud  
Then seems to be with my ex in the crowd  
I race to the spot where he is with she

I enter and look them right in the eye  
BUT they do not see me  
I escape and begin to stab viciously with my italian stiletto

OVER and Over and Over and Over  
The black handle and the shiny blade  
Glisten in the moonlight

But no blood is shed  
Only the rubber tread from his new cars tires  
And that my friends is where the knife went

Beau Golden

2007

BEAU GOLDEN

# White Stringy Hearts On Red And Black Background

White Stringy Hearts on a red and Black Background

She lilts into my arms  
My Jill and I  
We Fly  
We sigh  
We live together  
On a natural high

Larry and Pam and Sam I am  
Sonny and Drew two plus two  
In a stucco fortress  
A life without stress

She is my song  
All day long

My love for her grows  
It often shows  
I smile when i think of her each day  
I hate to be away

The painting  
Red and Black background such rich hues  
Torrential swirls of red and black  
Little white stringy wisps in the shape of hearts  
Dance across the center in a whirlwind  
They dance in the painting as the sunset dies  
For her my heart is always, always alive

Will you ever see  
This art piece that makes me dream of thee?  
My dearest i named the painting Mylani.

Never has she been to the shop where I sat  
Thinking of her while i stared up at  
The painting I named after her.

White stringy hearts on red and black art

Reminds me of the girl who holds my heart

She's never seen it never been to where i sat and sat  
Thinking of her while I stared at the painting i named  
Mylani

Beau Golden

2002

BEAU GOLDEN



# Who's Training Whom?

She sits in silence on the edge of her bed  
She poses herself, folds and unfolds her hands discontentedly  
She plays with the comforter and feels its thickness  
She looks over at the light switch  
She thinks of him

He moves thru a myriad of ideas people actions words  
He is seldom alone as his eye wanders as he observes human traffic  
He touches his hair the way she did  
He thinks of her

Entwined there is a spark no one can explain  
They both have something to gain  
What he asks himself?  
What don't I have?  
What she asks herself?  
What don't I have?

A week apart, two weeks, a cryptic 3.  
It happens again to she and me.  
Her tiny body melts into his and they are one  
Both content as a Master and a puppy  
Or like an old lady and her cat

'He' as the old lady? ?  
He shudders at the thought  
Shakes it off and goes back to grabbing butts.  
Wanting to seduce females

In the back of their minds they both wonder  
Will this intersection continue?  
Will it lead somewhere?  
Cats and dogs live longest in captivity.  
Owning a pet is good for one's mental health.

He decries the thoughts in his head  
Pulls into a drive thru fast food burger joint  
Demands his chocolate Frosty

He slowly consumes the chocolate Frosty  
Plotting where he will  
Take her next with his imagination  
A final thought before a phone call

Who's training whom?

BEAU GOLDEN

# Why Do I Love You?

Why do i love you I ask myself lover?  
What have you done so unique from another?  
Your physical beauty of which you could boast  
Is kept subtle and secondary which I prefer most

Your true beauty though you dare not to hide  
Are the thoughts and the feelings you don't keep inside  
You share them with me and i feel each day better  
I'd eat junk mail all week just to get to your letter

When i hold you and feel you its more than a touch  
It's a movement and a symphony you love me so much

So why do i love you? I 've tried to discern  
Living without you would give me heartburn

Why do i love you? I have tried and tried to say  
It grows yes it grows more with each passing day

Why do i love you? you dared set me free  
Well i know one more reason,  
I know you love me

Beau Golden  
1985

BEAU GOLDEN

# Zen Master Changes A Light Bulb

I asked of my Zen Master  
Oh wise Zen master  
How many please tell me  
How many  
How many Zen masters does it take  
To change a Light Bulb?

He responded  
Like a Zen Master should  
After great deliberation~  
'The willow grows in a golden forest'

BEAU GOLDEN