

Poetry Series

**Billy Loving**  
**- poems -**

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## Billy Loving(6/17/72)

I began writing poetry several years ago. I find it to be relaxing, enjoyable, and therapeutic. I like rhyming poetry, haikus(5-7-5) , Tankas(5-7-5-7-7) , verse and sonnets. I am a stickler for the number of syllables in Japanese poetry. Haikus and tankas are not traditionally named so mine just have a number as means of cataloging them. I have been writing several years now.

# A Chance Meeting

A face as radiant as a rose  
Pleasing curvature of the nose  
Full red lips  
As from her drink she sips  
Cold blue eyes  
A sheepish grin, a pleasant surprise  
Hair sways in the breeze  
Aroma of the perfume designed to please  
Beauty I behold  
So pleasing to the soul  
Words left unsaid  
Feeling unafraid  
In my head the words begin to tumble  
Unable to even mumble  
Just a little wave  
Not knowing how to behave  
Gesture requited  
Feeling so delighted  
Warm pleasant feeling  
As I continue reeling  
Of my next move unsure  
Smile that continues to lure  
The ending is up to you  
As you imagine what they do

Billy Loving

# A Christmas Blessing

Season of mirth and giving  
Thankful for the life we're living  
Time of joy and elation  
All around, the celebration  
A feeling of thankfulness and joy  
God's gift, a little boy  
A realization of his power and love  
Our precious messiah sent from above  
Destiny, foretold and clear  
Born to die, waiting to reappear

Billy Loving

# A Christmas Season

Christmas time of year  
A time for cheer  
Illuminating the night  
A Christmas delight  
Lights here and there  
Mosaic of colors everywhere  
Christmas carols fill the air  
Going about without a care  
Warmth from the fireplace  
Winter's chill it does erase  
Flames pleasing glow  
Time going by so slow  
Ground covered in white  
Blinded by the sunlight  
Stores flooded with people  
Bells ringing from the steeple  
Presents surround the tree  
Children, happy as can be  
A celebration every year  
Of the messiah we hold so dear

Billy Loving

# A Day At The Beach

Waves crashing on the beach  
While in my chair I recline  
For a cool refreshing drink I reach  
To wash away the sea's misty brine  
Children playing in the receding sea  
Merrily frolicking here and there  
Grinning faces beaming with glee  
Of life's struggles temporally unaware  
Grasping a handful of sand  
Between my fingers the warm grains slip  
As darkness starts to cover the land  
An end soon to come to this trip  
Time has ticked away so fast  
Moments like this, too briefly do they last

Billy Loving

# A Day At The Zoo

Blinded by ferocious rage  
Ravenous lion within it's cage  
Guttural warning growl  
Alerted monkeys begin to howl  
Booming fierce roar  
The danger, they ignore  
Safely watching with glee  
Licking his cone, as happy as can be  
So much to see and do  
While the family explores the zoo

Billy Loving

# A Day In The Valley

Brightness all around  
Making not a sound  
Inside the kids quietly play  
Such a beautiful day  
Fisherman on the river  
Hunter with an arrow from his quiver  
Dogs soundly sleep  
Nothing, not even a peep  
Tranquility within  
A new poem to begin  
Art of creation  
Ink's generation  
An idea, a motif  
An expression of belief  
My partners, the paper and pen  
An inspiration, not knowing when  
Such a wonderful way  
To quietly spend a winter's day

Billy Loving



# A Day With Armstrong(A Tribute To Louis Armstrong)

Melodic tunes fill the air  
Intently listening without a care  
Trumpet's soothing blast  
Bringing back memories from the past  
Distinctive voice of Armstrong  
As my thoughts meander along  
Steady rhythmic beat  
I recline in my seat  
Enveloped in sound  
All alone, no one around  
Just the artist and me  
From the world's troubles momentarily free  
Enjoying another day  
As the tunes continue to play

Billy Loving

# A Devilish Deed

Blood from my wound does seep  
My lover, she starts to weep  
Eyes filled with tears  
Of companionship, no more years  
From out of nowhere, a thunderous retort  
Precious life, suddenly cut short  
Kneeling, soaked in blood  
Pants submersed in the crimson flood  
Pulse slowly fading away  
As silently, she starts to pray  
A happy couple no more  
Life, slamming it's door  
Beautiful lady, left all alone  
As death sits upon it's throne

Billy Loving

# A Dieing Star

A twinkling star  
Shining from afar  
Mesmerizing luminous glow  
It's distance, unable to know  
Once shining so bright  
The object of my delight  
Watching as it fades  
Into a sea of nothingness, it slowly wades  
Watching with joy every night  
Long since dead, the image in my sight  
Now just a memory in my mind  
It's silhouette, unable to find

Billy Loving

# A Dream

Lights illuminate the ring  
Sudden, painful sting  
Gaping of the skin  
As blood drips from my chin  
Bone snaps  
As I collapse  
Curvature of the nose  
Eyes begin to close  
Vision blurred  
Not knowing what I've heard  
As I stumble and stagger  
Not knowing what's the matter  
Much to their surprise  
To my feet, I rise  
Back to the mat, I fall  
As my name they call  
I rise again  
Ready for the win  
Vision clears  
Image Appears  
Snake ready to strike  
Just beginning to fight  
Arms uncoiling  
Blood that's boiling  
Ready to pounce  
As the legs begin to bounce  
Endless time  
Images fill my mind  
Sudden buzz  
Not knowing where I was  
Brain begins to clear  
Room begins to appear  
Just another dream  
So real, they seem  
Looking at the clock  
Noise such a shock  
Sunlight all around  
Striking hand, ending sound



## A Dreary Day 2

I watch the rain as it pours  
I hear the dog as it snores  
A mind so weary  
Day so dreary  
How pleasant it would be  
If a rainbow, I would see  
Maybe the sun will shine  
A vision so clear in my mind  
The TV's incessant sound  
No solace found  
Cook, clean, wash the clothes  
A life they have froze  
Living room so dark  
On no journey to embark  
A truck goes by  
As I begin to sigh  
From the floor, the dog does look  
As my pen rises from the book  
A treat from my hand, my dog has took  
As I contemplate what to cook  
A day with loneliness filled  
A soul that feels so chilled  
Another day in exile  
As I struggle to find a smile  
No message from the phone, not even a letter  
To help my mind feel better  
To a conclusion, the day does draw  
As a vision, I just saw  
A life with happiness and pleasantry  
What a change that would be  
In Allah my faith will be  
A mind so free  
As words to the page, I write  
No sadness, does it incite

Billy Loving

# A Dreary Day

Gloom and despair  
As out the windows I stare  
Dark and damp  
Warming glow of the lamp  
Rain all around  
Drops beat the ground  
Nothing moving outside  
All awaiting the rain to subside  
No sound of the dog  
Down the river comes the fog  
The missing of the sun  
No mowing to be done  
Lack of shining light  
To make me feel alright  
Nowhere to ride  
Trapped inside  
Nothing to lighten the mood  
While I sit and brood  
No feeling of content  
Wondering where the feeling went  
Day goes by so slow  
Sleepy, to the bedroom I go

Billy Loving

# A Falling Object

As something falls from the sky  
Do I believe my eye?  
Is it an illusion?  
A part of this confusion  
Is it a sign?  
Or a trick of my mind?  
Is there something I missed?  
Did it exist?  
Can it be?  
That which I see  
Is it real?  
Even though, sure I feel  
I guess I just have to believe  
In the vision, I receive

Billy Loving



# A Fantastic Voyage

Writing throughout the day  
My pen and paper, my companions  
On a fantastic journey we embark  
Of love, loss, life, and death  
Imagery, similes, metaphors  
Guide my ship as I approach the shore  
Words of nature's infinite beauty  
Producing a subtle smile  
Peering at the fabulous world  
With the eyes of a child, I see  
The captain of this ship, I'll be  
At the wheel feeling so free  
So on this trip, your welcome to join  
On the winds of change, we'll all be borne

Billy Loving

# A Final Night

I see the risen moon  
All will be over soon  
I killed him where he lay  
In this cell, so long my stay  
Enjoying a final steak  
Awaiting the daybreak  
No more can I delay  
Making my final journey down this drab hallway  
To the gallows, I'll go  
Witnessed by those below  
For my crime, I'll pay  
From the rope, I'll sway  
Beneath this final sun  
My life on Earth, will be done

Billy Loving

# A Final Sunset

Sitting in the sun  
My work for the day done  
A sweat beaded brow  
As on my supper, I chow  
Sun parched lips  
Enjoying the chilling sips  
Day turning to night  
In the sunset, I delight  
A sense of satisfaction elates  
Wife calling, a warm bath awaits  
'Coming soon! ', I reply  
Taking my last look at the sky  
For soon I will die  
A heart attack, the reason why  
My final sleep it will be  
No tomorrow, my eyes will see  
Never to awake  
While I sleep, my life, the Lord will take

Billy Loving

# A First Meeting

Once, each other we'd find  
Two hearts not yet intertwined  
To each other, unknown  
Only speaking over the phone  
In the café down the street  
Arranging to meet  
Conversing throughout the day  
Enjoying our pleasant foray  
Eventually to be my wife  
The one with whom, I'd spend my life  
For the chance, so glad  
Even though, I feel so sad  
Yesterday she left  
Feeling so bereft  
With her maker, she went to be  
No longer her smiling face, I'll see  
So thankful for her time with me  
Dozing off, her vision I see

Billy Loving

# A Funeral

Bright red roses dropping to the ground  
Solemn crowd gathered round  
Black, the color of the day  
People mill around in a maudlin way

Coffin being lowered down  
Crying of the women, the only sound  
Grief filled widow being consoled  
Another soul whose life story has been told

Life as miniscule as a grain of sand  
Irregardless of what we have planned  
Incessant ticking of the clock  
It's motion unable to block

Like the cycle of the tides  
A last breath as it subsides  
Newborn's startling first cry  
Of life's many mysteries, questioning why

Just a part of the Maker's grand design  
A length, unable to define  
Faith, our ever present guide  
While on the road of life, we ride

Billy Loving

# A Ghost Within

A baby crying  
While love is dying  
Two lovers fight  
Scene hidden from sight  
Within these walls  
A teardrop falls  
All hidden from view  
The truth, if only they knew  
Once lovers and friends  
On each other happiness depends  
Now a husband and wife  
Causing each other so much strife  
Wounds unable to heal  
Anger is all they feel  
The monster that is feed  
As another hateful word is said  
Will it be to late?  
Or is loneliness their fate  
Will there appear kindness in their eyes?  
While hysterically she cries  
Will her icy heart defrost?  
Before forever he is lost  
With sadness I observe  
So much better, they deserve  
Will the frown become a smile?  
As they sit and talk awhile  
Another single mother?  
Or will their love, they rediscover  
Never knowing I am there  
Of their visitor, unaware  
Filled with trepidation and hope  
Anxiously, I sit and mope

Billy Loving

# A Gunfighter's Epitaph

A fierce warrior indeed  
Tending his crops, his family to feed  
Thundering hooves breaking the silence  
Prelude to the impending violence  
Long ago his guns retired  
A simple life all he desired  
Marauding bandits unaware  
Dropping his hoe, starting to stare  
Bullets suddenly whizzing by  
His startled children begin to cry  
Hastily retreating within  
Battle soon to begin  
Opening a weathered old chest  
His guns long since put to rest  
Their feel he remembers so well  
As his family's fear he tries to quell  
Peering through the windows all around  
Ten riders, his house they surround  
Bullets start to fly  
As outside, they begin to die  
Undiminished, his aim  
Dying all the same  
Bone chilling, the silence  
An end to all the violence  
Cautiously appearing at the door  
His old friends at his side once more  
His family saved, the tale they still tell  
About the day he fought so well  
Many years latter, laid here to rest  
Journey done, an end to life's quest

Billy Loving

# A Hot Summer's Day

Heat reflecting from the ground  
Sun's sweltering rays surround  
Stillness of the air  
As sweat permeates my hair  
Time to take a little dip  
As off to the river I slip  
A brief foray  
That completes a summer's day

Billy Loving



# A Joyous Christmas

Christmas in the air  
People going here and there  
A birthday celebration  
All across the nation  
Lights decorate the night  
A wonderful Christmas delight  
Christmas trees abound  
Inside, a melodious sound  
Songs of the season  
Their sound so pleasing  
Season for caring  
Time for sharing  
Bountiful display  
A turkey on the way  
Tables overflowing with food  
Peaceful contented mood  
Miraculous birth  
God's gift to Earth  
A messiah for the human race  
Heralded from place to place  
The year ending  
A new one beginning  
Looking forward to the New Year  
During this time we hold so dear

Billy Loving

# A Knight's Epitaph

A lad, noble and brave  
Lies here within his grave  
Leaving from his grand abode  
Into battle he gallantly rode  
On his prized steed  
A fierce warrior indeed  
Many fell at his side  
During the enemies swarming tide  
His blade, the bringer of death  
So few, the enemies left  
Blood soaked ground  
Bodies scattered all around  
His blade raised high  
As he knew victory was nigh  
A sudden thunderous fall  
Single arrow, that was all  
Piercing his rapidly beating heart  
From this life, soon to depart  
For his country, his life he gave  
The man within, this lonely grave

Billy Loving

# A Last Gasp

Into the ocean I wade  
Final decision made  
Steadily growing deeper  
Soon to be my final keeper  
Taking a deep breath of air  
Going onward without a care  
Submersed within it's cool embrace  
Picking my resting place  
Dropping my anchors to the floor  
My last trip to shore  
Awaiting life to subside  
Here I'll reside  
My troubles, I'll never miss  
As I embrace the ocean's fatal kiss

Billy Loving

# A Letdown

Peering into the unknown  
Not knowing who is there  
No response ever shown  
Of their presence unaware  
Typing away into blank space  
Words slowly form and create  
Another day trying to erase  
As patiently I wait  
Feeling of nervous anticipation  
Exuberant tide rising  
Slowly dissipating elation  
Response not surprising  
Nothingness, no requite  
Ending my momentary delight

Billy Loving

# A Lonely Christmas

Feeling older  
As outside, it becomes colder  
Leaves on the ground  
Winter all around  
Frosts icy glow  
Awaiting the first snow  
Time for celebration  
Filled with resignation  
Holidays on the way  
In preparation everyday  
Time for joyfulness  
As I stare at the bareness  
Grass ceases to grow  
Geese left long ago  
Somewhere south they reside  
Awaiting the coldness to subside  
Retort of a gun  
Time for winter fun  
Deers moving here and there  
Hunter's careful stare  
Firing a single shot  
Lifeless body, still hot  
Endless cycle of life  
As he stands there with the knife  
Harvesting of the meat  
Cycle complete  
Furnaces familiar sound  
I feel it's warmth all around  
Another year come and gone  
Life, only lasts so long

Billy Loving

# A Lonely Girl

Face in a dream  
Image from long ago  
Skin the color of cream  
A radiant glow  
Enticing perfume permeates the air  
Light blue piercing eyes  
Perfectly groomed curly blonde hair  
Alone she sits and cries  
Longing in her soul  
Someone long since past  
Unable to console  
How long will it last?  
Silently, I stand and wait  
As the scene starts to dissipate

Billy Loving

# A Loss

A dream differed  
Where they've erred  
What they have taken  
While being forsaken  
A child for me  
As simple as can be  
Someone to teach  
Words of wisdom to preach  
Lessons to learn  
Praise to earn  
Watch them grow  
Seeds of knowledge to sow  
Mistakes to correct  
Feelings to protect  
The ticking of the clock  
As in my chair I rock  
Years go by  
A frustrated sigh  
Youth to middle age  
Able to quell the rage  
Again sitting alone  
No consideration shown

Billy Loving

# A Lost Love

A luminous full moon fills the sky  
While I sit, I sob and cry  
A ghastly site  
Lies there in the night  
My love, no more to be  
Her soul, from this world set free

One last walk  
As we reminisce and talk  
In my arms, she met her death  
A broken body all that's left  
Lovingly her eyes I close  
Petals dropping from this blooming rose  
Cancer, the reason why  
A final kiss as we say goodbye  
From my arms she slowly slips  
As my heart, in two it rips  
A piece of me forever gone  
As I sit all alone  
Like a ship setting sail at sea  
With her Maker, she's gone to be

Billy Loving



# A Love Lost

Warm summer's rain  
Momentarily forgetting the pain  
Of a love come and gone  
Being left all alone

Woman from the past  
Her spell, she did cast  
Hearts briefly intertwined  
The loss, weighs heavy on my mind

Full red luscious lips  
Watching, as the drink she sips  
Forlorn soft brown eyes  
Sitting, quietly she cries

Reminiscing, I sigh  
How fast, the years have gone by  
To this world heaven sent  
Missing, to her Maker she went

Billy Loving

# A Lovely Vision

Disappearing stream  
Awakening from a dream  
Scene from long ago  
Smiling face that sets my heart aglow  
Full pink pouting lips  
Soothing voice as she sips  
Gentle eyes filled with love  
A precious gift from God above  
Sweet fragrance tickles the nose  
Blushing cheeks, red as a rose  
Just a dream, fading so fast  
Life's simple pleasures, only briefly do they last

Billy Loving

# A Moment Of Spring

Refreshing sweet fragrance of spring  
Inside, a song my heart doth sing  
One of joy and rebirth  
Reawakening of the earth  
Bees emerging from their hive  
The world so alive  
Ending of winter's gloom  
As the flowers start to bloom  
Slowly growing in size  
Their beauty dazzling my eyes  
Desolate brown replaced by vibrant green  
Observant eyes feeling so serene  
The Maker's wonders abound  
Intently watching, I make not a sound

Billy Loving

# A New Day

Darkness turns to light  
Ending of the night  
A sound, the silence it does break  
As I begin to wake  
Is it September or November  
Sometimes it's hard to remember  
From 33 to 38  
I wonder what's the wait  
Years come and go  
Where it ends, I don't know  
Covers, I throw off  
I hit the floor so soft  
Dawning of a new day  
As I kneel to pray  
To the porch I go  
Looking at the yard below  
I look to the sky above  
A scene I've learned to love  
Warmth of a sunbeam  
As I stand there and daydream  
The possibilities a new day brings  
As a bird playfully sings  
It's challenges prepared to meet  
It's opportunities I will greet  
Just another day  
To be molded like piece of clay

Billy Loving

# A Night At The Psych Ward

Such a maudlin place to be  
Walls, sterile bright white  
Their bleakness starring back at me  
A solitary window showcasing the night  
Soon to drift off to sleep  
Only to be awakened with a sudden start  
Hearing the screams that fill the keep  
Slamming door, sudden depart  
Using the pillow to cover my head  
Sounds of confusion fill the air  
As I await in my bed  
Weeping and moans of despair  
A reassuring silence makes it's return  
Safe in my room, nothing to concern

Billy Loving

# A Nightmare

Blood from the knife blade drips  
Through the flesh it rips  
Victim swoons to and fro  
As his motions begin to slow  
Another jab  
A final stab  
Blood soaks the clothes  
Color crimson as a rose  
As he crumbles to the ground  
And makes not a sound  
From my hand the knife drops  
As the fury stops  
My path chosen  
As I stand there frozen  
A quick retreat  
Everything complete  
Noise unable to block  
Awakened by the buzzing clock

Billy Loving

# A Passing Calamity

Hopelessness

    Anger

        Despair

Does anyone care?

Fury

    Callousness

        Anguish

Tranquility, a simple wish

Restlessness

    Nervousness

        Agitation

An unending situation

Yelling

    Pacing

        Venting

Constant frustration unrelenting

Appeasing

    Calming

        Easing

Pressure slowly releasing

Joy

    Happiness

        Contentment

No feeling of resentment

Over

    Finished

        Done

Nothing to be won

Billy Loving

# A Peaceful Day

Ordinary day  
Not a lot to say  
Road that has no end  
Will that won't bend  
Sleep a brief respite  
Momentary delight  
Darkness surrounds  
Light it drowns  
Silence that's so loud  
Nothing to shroud  
All is peaceful as can be  
Nothing much to see  
Night begins to break  
As I begin to awake  
More interesting it may become  
Stimulus, not knowing where from

Billy Loving



# A Pleasant Surprise

From my lonely room  
My eyes blur with gloom  
Passing sound  
Emptiness all around  
Sadness deep within  
Not knowing where to begin  
Each day, the constant struggle  
As life's constant changes, I continue to juggle  
Medicine not quite right  
It's effects, I continue to fight  
Each day a constant test  
Wondering what mixtures best  
My faith stays strong  
The years so long  
When, what should appear from the crowd  
A face smiling out loud  
Brief affirmation  
Sparkling eyes, the communication  
Everything's gonna be okay  
Hopelessness, it does allay

Billy Loving

# A Pleasing Greeting

Alone in a crowd  
The sorrow I shroud  
Head bowed to the ground  
Screaming inside, making not a sound

Tap, tap, tapping of the feet  
Beating out a monotonous beat  
People busily brushing by  
While inside I cry

Looking up I see  
A face as radiant as can be  
Radiant eyes beaming with joy  
Sheepish grin, acting so coy

Weight it lifts  
My mood, it shifts  
Stumbling forward with glee  
Filled with pride as can be

Passing by, a brief hi and hello  
Enormousness, no one will ever know  
Loneliness it does allay  
Strengthening my resolve to take on another day

Billy Loving

# A Pleasing Meeting

A pleasing greeting  
Someone from long ago  
The voice, I know  
It's soothing tone  
Not feeling all alone  
Radiant smile  
Warming my heart for awhile  
Welcoming eyes  
Inside the butterflies  
Just a hi and hello  
The joy it brings, no one will ever know

Billy Loving

# A Preacher's Job

Prayers for the dead  
Some words of repentance said  
Blank eyes, staring at the ceiling  
Not knowing what she's feeling

Moving from one to another  
Desperation trying to cover  
Steady stream brought inside  
As a discordant symphony plays outside

Horrors of war  
Pour in through the door  
Becoming overwhelmed, not trying to be  
As so much mutilation I see

From bed to bed, I walk  
Some silent, some wanting to talk  
Life, sometimes so hard  
Forever, a servant of God

His words that guide  
Keeping me serene inside  
The Lord showing me the way  
As faithfully, I continue to pray

Billy Loving

# A Quandry

Loneliness my plight  
Or in solitude, do I delight  
A question for you to ponder  
As through creations, my mind does wander  
Sentences forming within  
While the wheel of inspiration starts to spin  
The answer's left to you  
As the swirling thoughts start to subdue

Billy Loving

# A Rainy Day

Rain chills the bone  
Feeling all alone  
Puddles reappear  
As I sit there in my chair  
Looking from my window  
At the geese feeding below  
Rain pouring down  
Water permeates the ground  
Such a gloomy day  
Nothing much to say  
Everything is fine  
It's all apart of God's design

Billy Loving

# A Relaxing Day

Warming sunbeams shine from above  
A sign of God's infinite love  
It's radiant glow fills me with delight  
A clear pale blue sky fills my sight  
Hooting owl fills the air  
As I listen, reclining in my chair

Just a peaceful day  
A pleasant respite that helps me about my way  
To slumber I slowly succumb  
As my senses start to numb  
If everyday my soul could be so free  
What a wonderful world, my tired eyes would see

Billy Loving

# A Sad Vision

A face from long ago  
Features I barely know  
A vision of delight  
I remember with all my might  
Becoming clearer and clearer  
Face coming nearer and nearer  
Who can it be?  
That's so important to me  
Sad eyes  
In the distance, she cries  
A vision of despair  
A heart in need of repair  
I sit and brood  
As a pleasing smile breaks the mood  
Tears slowly drying  
To communicate, I'm trying  
A vision suddenly gone  
I sit there all alone

Billy Loving



# A Searching Soul

A life worthwhile or meaningless  
The quandary, I must confess  
Sometimes joyfulness surrounds  
Other times, loneliness and callousness confounds  
Dark, dreary days so blue  
Despair could easily subdue  
Blindly down the path I travel  
As my life's story continues to unravel

Faith puts one foot in front of the other  
A searching soul unable to cover  
To find my niche in life  
My way to allay the strife  
One day a wife to share the joy and pain  
Unending hope that keeps me sane  
At times on wings of eagles, I glide  
Till the end, I'll let the Lord be my guide

Billy Loving

# A Shadow

Flame flickering out  
End of day, no doubt  
Silently they pray  
Awaiting the dawning of a new day  
Settling in for the night  
Their silhouettes in the moonlight  
To sleep they slowly succumb  
A vision appears, they know not where from  
Ghostly shadow outlines the floor  
It's presence they try to ignore  
Growing in size  
Not going away, they realize  
Frightened, to the window, they go  
Haunting eyes, stark glow  
Trepidation turns to relief  
Just the local trash thief  
Enjoying the night  
It's appearance, such a delight  
Our pet cat  
Happily holding a rat  
Tension dissipates  
To be let in, it awaits  
Letting him inside  
Back to their beds, they glide  
Back to sleep they go  
Warm and cozy from the fire below

Billy Loving

## A Sleepless Night 2

In my bed I lay  
Trying to put an end to the day  
I toss, I turn  
Energy still left to burn  
As the chimes begin to tone  
My mind continues to roam  
A dog begins to bark  
Car passes by  
Another position, I do try  
Thoughts whirl in my head  
Creaking of the bed  
I hear the ticking of the clock  
As my thoughts, I try to block  
Bed, so soft and warm  
While to my body it conforms  
I begin to yawn  
As I wait for the breaking of the dawn  
Finally, much to my delight  
A peaceful slumber overtakes the night

Billy Loving

# A Sleepness Night

Eyes open wide  
Frustration inside  
Tossing and turning  
For sleep yearning  
Thoughts running through my mind  
No serenity to find  
Clock's illuminating glow  
Time goes by so slow  
Staring at the wall  
Not sleepy at all  
What a relief it would be  
If a dream, my mind could see

Billy Loving

# A Snowflake

Snowflakes dancing in the air  
Blowing in the winter's breeze without a care  
What a wonderful world to see  
If a snowflake, I could be  
Falling to the ground  
Making not a sound  
From the clouds up above  
A sign of God's great love  
A simple creation  
From the Maker's imagination  
Melting so fast  
Just a brief moment do they last  
In another location to appear  
On this world we hold so dear

Billy Loving

# A Snowy Day

As I sit in my chair  
What wonders do appear  
Sea of white  
Much to my delight  
Snow falls from the sky  
As the day passes by  
Out my window I stare  
Without so much as a care  
I look at the tracks below  
As the mail truck goes to and fro  
I see the river frozen  
Thinking about the theme I've chosen  
Cardinal eats from the feeder above  
One of the small wonders of life, I've grown to love  
I think back to a time long ago  
To the drunks down below  
To a road not dug  
As I watch him as he's drug  
I stand on my porch  
As the tires, he begins to torch  
He can't get in  
Not him again  
Where is he from?  
Is this what I've become?  
If he can't get through  
What is he going to do?  
As my mind starts to drift  
Memories, I stop to sift  
What beautiful day  
As I go about my way

Billy Loving

# A Soldier's Funeral

Sun beaming down  
Solemn crowd  
Family gathered round  
Grief unable to shroud  
Preacher's words so wise  
Trying to uplift  
Grieving widow cries  
Life gone so swift  
Bright green casket  
The flag does drape  
Flowers filling the basket  
Crosses dotting the landscape  
Another soldier going home  
Another soul left all alone

Billy Loving

# A Soldier's Return

A voice loud and clear  
Where can you be my dear?  
Beyond the sand, beyond the sea?  
In a forest hidden behind a tree?  
On some city road?  
Down a desolate highway, driving a heavy load?  
Trekking across the sand?  
Somewhere in a far off land?

Ghostly vision of a face  
Not a single hair out of place  
Eyes, soft pale blue  
A yearning, trying to subdue  
Full luscious lips painted pink  
Playful smile, enticing wink  
Absolute silence, unable to reply  
No matter how hard I try

My soul doth yearn  
Desires still burn  
Someone so missed  
Lips waiting to be kissed  
A sullen, saddened heart  
As I awake with a start  
Sleepy eyes, searching around  
Jarred by the plane touching down  
In her arms, I yearn to be  
Out the window such a sight to see  
In a crowd, there she awaits  
So much excitement, my heart it elates  
A soldier returning from war  
On that chapter, I close the door  
A new one soon to start  
With glee, I quickly depart

Billy Loving



# A Song And I

The melody so kind  
Relieving my troubled mind  
Of the world, temporarily unaware  
As I recline in my chair  
Fingers tapping away  
Enjoying the rhythms as they play  
To a crescendo it builds  
It's relaxation, like a sword, it wields  
A merry libretto fills the air  
Singing along without a care  
Just the song and I  
Like an eagle gliding through the sky  
Feeling so care free  
Such a different world I see  
Time, so fast it's gone  
As I sit all alone  
Slowly I start to fade  
Through a river of dreams I'll wade  
Only to be awakened once more  
To face the trials that lie beyond my door

Billy Loving

# A Squirrel

Upside down the squirrel hangs  
Feeder, hypnotizing as it swings  
Dog's bark  
It jerks with a start  
At the ready, it stands  
Tranquility, it demands  
No danger found  
As it hangs back down  
Full it hops away  
Satiated for another day  
From the tree, a curious glance  
It's ever ready stance  
To it's nest, a return  
For no more food does it yearn

Billy Loving

# A Stroll During Hunting Season

Pounding of the heart  
Awakening with a start  
A gun's loud retort  
My peaceful slumber cut short  
Rising tide of panic within  
Chilling breeze on my clammy skin

I hear the leaves rustle  
Behind the bushes I hustle  
Eyes scanning all around  
Hearing the footsteps as they touch the ground  
An image takes shape through the trees  
My panic it does ease

A friendly greeting  
Pleasing, joyous meeting  
Grinning hunter with his prey  
My fear it does allay  
His prize I plainly see  
There will be, no more sleeping in the woods for me

Billy Loving

# A Stunning Situation

Crashing from the sky  
Quizzically, I watched a bird die  
Gasping it's last breath  
Embracing it's untimely death  
As surreal as can be  
Happening so suddenly  
It's empty nest left in the tree  
So entertaining, it used to be  
Sadly, I let out a sigh  
Companions no longer, this bird and I

Billy Loving

# A Summer Day

A day like any other  
Nothing special, just another  
Sun is shining above  
Type of day I love  
Wind blowing through the trees  
Caressing breeze  
Warmth on my skin  
Serenity within  
On their way they go  
I hear the geese down below  
Direction always the same  
Wondering from whence they came  
Helicopter goes by  
As I stare at the sky  
Birds singing in the tree  
All as peaceful as can be  
Snake slithers through the grass  
As I watch it pass  
Gator, the salamander she seeks  
Redundancy goes on for weeks  
Cat checks for food  
As I sit and brood  
My eyes growing weary  
As the world turns bleary  
From consciousness I slip  
As through my memories I flip  
Sleep, it overtakes  
Subconscious, it awakes

Billy Loving

# A Thunderstorm

Blinding white light  
Stunning, breath taking fright  
Thunderous rumbling overhead  
Tension, the impending dread  
Fierce winds begin to blow  
In the distance, the puffy clouds glow  
Leaves swirling all around  
Mud splattering as the rain pelts the ground  
Ferocious storm arrives  
In it's environment it thrives  
In the tree, nervously nestled inside  
Nature's fury soon to subside  
Squirrel's cautious eyes peering from within  
Attentively observing, safe in his den

Billy Loving

# A Time For Change

A blinding muzzle's flash  
He's breathed his last  
So young do they die  
As the mothers cry  
Another untimely death  
A family left bereft

News cameras roll in  
Another story about to begin  
Story meticulously told  
While the events unfold  
If only time you could erase  
A life you could put back in place

Change can only come from within  
On ourselves we need to depend  
Education is the key  
To opening a new world for you and me  
Religion, our faithful guide  
As on the sea of life we ride  
In heaven, the lord patiently waits above  
Our sanctuary, his unwavering mercy and love

Billy Loving

# A Walk On The Beach

A dream I dreamed last night  
Bringing about a sense of delight  
Of a woman as beautiful as can be  
A vivid scene so plain to me  
Sandy blonde flowing hair  
A radiant smile without a care  
Eyes, stark pale blue  
Such joy I never knew  
Hand and hand we walked  
With such ease we talked  
Our loved without end  
Such serenity within  
Strolling along an unending beach  
No destination to reach  
So filled with love  
God's gift from above  
Like a ripe peach plucked from a tree  
My wife was she  
Forever to be my bride  
As she stood there by my side  
A dream so wonderful to me  
As we strolled along a tranquil sea

Billy Loving



# A Warm Summer's Day

Bright, blinding, fierce sunny sky  
Squinting eyes looking above  
Buzzard quickly flying by  
Nature's scenery I've come to love  
Warm, contented mood  
Wonderful works of the Lord  
No worries, on nothing to brood  
Tribulations of the world ignored  
White puffy cloud suspended in the air  
Versaille smooth blue overhead  
Standing motionless without a care  
Total silence, nothing being said  
Sharp sound of screeching brakes  
Swiftly approaching vehicle suddenly awakes

Billy Loving

# A White Christmas

On a snowy Christmas day  
I wonder aimlessly along the way  
As I think of the times, come and past  
Memories, how long will they last  
Ones I'd like to forget  
Ones, I haven't made yet  
Friends, come and gone  
Trying to find a place I belong  
Sometimes the pain is so real  
Only God knows how I feel  
I often hide within myself  
As my feelings, I try to put on a shelf  
A life worth living  
An effort worth giving  
Sometimes, I feel so down  
In my memories, I may drown  
Sometimes, it would be so easy to quit  
As in my chair I sit  
I wonder what's wrong  
With someone being so strong  
As with my life, I gamble  
While, along this path I ramble  
When my time is here  
Only God will I fear  
But on a snowy day  
I can find a way  
To enjoy a gift from above  
Falling snowflakes, a scene I love  
A sea of white  
What a Christmas delight  
How long will it be?  
Before another white Christmas, I see  
Only God will decide  
As I stare from inside

Billy Loving

# A Winter Morning

A bone chilling winter morning  
Wood stove long ago burned out  
Springing back to life as I light the kindling  
An aroma of brewing coffee fills the air  
It's warmth radiating throughout my body  
As it slides down my throat  
While contemplating, I sip  
A refreshing sunshine bursts through the window  
Filling me with optimism for the upcoming day  
Temperature steadily climbing within  
As my wife cooks the morning breakfast  
My mouth watering in anticipation  
Heartily I eat my morning feast  
Bundling up to meet the brisk cold  
A final loving kiss as I go out to meet the day ahead

Billy Loving

## A Winter Morning 2

Grass, a frosty white  
The chill, filling my sight  
Crunching beneath my feet  
From the cold no retreat

Nose hairs freezing within  
As my mourning trek, I begin  
A cloud forms before me  
As I exhale, my breath I see

I stop and stare  
Of my presence, unaware  
Deers foraging below  
Before the oncoming snow

No sun shining bright  
Sky covered with clouds, heavy and white  
Impending storm to come  
To the inevitability, I succumb

Grasping my mourning paper, I retreat  
As my journey, I complete  
Back within, I hurry  
As the snow starts to flurry

Unbundled, sitting by the fire  
A warm cup of coffee, I desire  
Aroma fills my nose  
As the dripping slows

Hurriedly filling my mug  
The warmth, a powerful drug  
Hot liquid, radiating inside  
As my chills start to subside

Giving thanks, I pray  
Blessed with another day  
Sitting quietly in my chair  
From winter, safe within my lair

Billy Loving

# A Winter's Day

Outside the dogs play  
A cat goes on it's merry way  
While a bird flies overhead  
Gator lies in her bed  
Sun begins to shine  
This winter day, so fine

Frozen ground  
As the dogs roll around  
With a playful yelp  
Sarah calls for help  
Valley so serene  
What a wonderful winter's scene  
As in my chair, I recline  
This winter day, so fine

Billy Loving

# A Wreck On A Snowy Day

Into the sun's glare  
Of it's dangers unaware  
Bright sheet of white  
Blinding my sight

Complete loss of vision  
Oncoming car, no time for decision  
A thunderous smack  
My head snapping back

Strapped tightly within  
Seat belt burning my skin  
Exploding steering wheel  
Deploying airbag, reality so surreal

Shards of glass piercing my skin  
A cry of agony escapes from within  
Blood begins to ooze  
As my consciousness, I start to loose

Reality fading away  
As on the airbag, my head does lay  
A deep sleep has overcome  
As to the world, I become numb

Billy Loving

# After

Alone I stand surrounded by desolation  
Under a pale blue sky  
Filled with an intense, piercing sun  
Brown crunchy vegetation fills my sight  
Bloated rotting carcasses litter the ground  
A pungent aroma of death fills my nostrils  
As I begin to gag  
Welcome to the wasteland  
That has become the earth  
A new beginning I see  
or the end of all humanity

Billy Loving



# Aging

Waiting for help to come  
Not knowing where from  
Days turn to years  
I've shed so many tears  
Always waiting, so frustrating  
No call  
Nothing, not even something so small  
The one they ignore  
Standing at the door  
Where will I be in a year?  
Of that, I do not fear  
An answer, looking to find  
Their being so unkind  
Always asking why  
As another passes by  
The calendar turns like the pages of a book  
Not giving up hope, continuing to look  
When the end will be  
Unknown to me  
Lines on the face  
Unable to erase  
The story continues to unfold  
As I turn from young to old  
What the outcome will be  
Unable to see  
When it comes, I'll be ready  
As solid as rock, strong and steady

Billy Loving

# Agitated

Patience put to the test  
A feeling of unrest  
Pacing to and fro  
Agitation starts to show  
Leave me alone  
No peace known  
No time to rest  
To anger, doing their best  
Anger begins to bubble  
Unceasing, the trouble  
Mouth begins to dry  
My patience, continuing to try  
Always in control  
My restraint unstole  
How long will it last?  
It's disappearance so fast

Billy Loving

# Alcoholism

Living life by the drink  
Not stopping to think  
Alcohol in control  
Somewhere losing his soul  
Memories to drown?  
His motives confound  
An unknown pain?  
Slowly going insane?  
Tired bloodshot eyes  
As his body slowly dies  
Poison coursing through his veins  
His life it slowly drains  
Inebriated most of the time  
Seeing life through his clouded mind  
Too late to save?  
Awaiting his impending grave  
Or will there be?  
A different path, his future will see

Billy Loving

# Alone In The Woods

An evil laugh echoing through the night  
My skin crawling with fright  
Nervously, my eyes scanning the dark  
Frightening sound, so stark  
Cautiously pushing on  
My comfort totally gone  
Glowing set of eyes appear  
Sudden, overwhelming rush of fear  
Just a foraging possum looking back  
Out for a late night snack  
Woods closing in  
Fighting the trepidation within  
Welcoming porch light  
It's appearance such a delight  
Rapidly, I open the door  
Rush of warmth, I ignore  
Quickly closing the door behind  
Such a relief, the lock I find  
Reality or imagination  
Safe within, the elation  
Was it real or just in my head  
Not caring as I jump in my bed

Billy Loving

# Alone With Myself

Girl from long ago  
Her blurred face appearing through the snow  
My vision starts to clear  
Image, so dear  
Smoke that swirls in the mind's eye  
As the time slowly passes by  
Song in my head does play  
While I ponder another day  
A decision made right or wrong  
As my thoughts meander along  
Coolness of the skin  
From the touching of the wind  
Clouds pass slowly by  
While I stare up at the sky  
On the horizon, the sun begins to set  
Night hasn't started yet  
Events, soon to unfold  
Their story, yet to be told

Billy Loving

# Ambush

Whizzing by with blinding speed  
Slight trickle as I start to bleed  
Searing hot burning arm  
Bone and arteries missed, ne need for alarm

Another shot rings out  
Of it's intent no doubt  
It's target is me  
The source I can not see

Running for cover  
Until the shooter I discover  
Bullets fly by like angry bees  
Originating from behind the trees

Behind the building I duck  
Wood chips fly as the building is struck  
Heart pumping rapidly with fear  
My death so near

Clothes soaked with sweat  
Volley of bullets hasn't stopped yet  
A sudden eerie silence  
An end to the violence

Lungs gasping for air  
Anxiety too much to bare  
Silently I sit and listen  
In the sun, my skin does glisten

Slowly regaining my calm  
An end to the alarm  
To my phone I reach  
For help I beseech

Sudden roar overhead  
Losing all dread  
Air support has arrived  
Another close call, I have survived

Billy Loving

# Ameeting

In the distance, I see  
A face familiar to me  
Someone I've known  
Not feeling alone  
Passing glance  
A choice, a chance  
Pleasing greeting  
Pleasurable meeting  
A few words to say  
As I go about my way  
A connection to life  
An escape from strife  
Some happiness found  
So immeasurable, so profound  
Smile appears  
Forgetting the tears  
No rejection, no fear  
As the image begins to appear  
A few words we say  
As we go about our way  
Door opens and closes  
As sweet as the smelling of roses  
One of life's simple pleasures  
A point in time she forever treasures

Billy Loving



# An Alarming Blaze

Running to and fro  
Not knowing which direction to go  
Confusion my plight  
As I awaken in the middle of the night  
Up to my feet, I jump  
As I hit the floor with a smacking thump  
My mind is in a frenzy  
As the messages, My senses do send me  
I feel the heat from the blaze  
As it begins to amaze  
Room filled with light  
Much to my fright  
Smoke begins to smother  
As my face I cover  
For help I cry  
There must be something I can try  
Sound of the alarm so fierce  
As the night it does pierce  
Maybe water or cover  
A solution, I must discover  
I grab my blanket and begin to beat  
While the flames start to retreat  
Faster and faster, I go  
Fruit of my labor begins to show  
Smaller and smaller, it begins to grow  
Heat's declining flow  
Finally it is out  
I wait till there is no doubt  
As from the room, I run  
Victory, I have won  
Air, I treasure  
A breath brings so much pleasure  
Thumping of my heart begins to slow  
As to the open door, I go  
Fresh air so pleasing  
This event, I'm not believing  
It all happens so fast  
Only minutes does it last  
Finally it is done

As I watch the rising of the sun

Billy Loving

# An Assassin's Wait

Hate, such an easy feeling  
A tempest of rage inside  
Blinded eyes while the devil's dealing  
Sweating hand with death as it's bride  
Icy eyes starring behind the gun  
An itchy finger nervously trembles  
Deadly deed soon to be done  
Taunt, pale ghost he resembles  
In the shadows lurking  
Careless victim unaware  
With much patience, he is working  
From his abode, he emerges without a care  
Hand muscles slowly contract  
Falling with a thud, his aim exact

Billy Loving

# An Unanswered Question

Sifting through the memories in my mind  
Some solace I try to find  
A life filled with nothing but hate  
And they wonder why I become irate  
To their abuse, becoming numb  
To the freak, I've become  
I wish I could make them see  
The torment consuming me  
To be loved by someone is all I want  
As they continue to taunt  
A home is something I don't know  
My life, becoming one big show  
They continue to want to be the victim  
Their greed and arrogance is what tricked them  
They continue to stalk, I am their prey  
As I wait each day  
If they could see through my eyes  
Would they continue with their lies?  
A life alone, not a friend to find  
Because I'm not one of their kind  
The one they never wanted  
While all their possessions and friends, they've flaunted  
I wake each day with the toughness that has seen me through  
How would you feel if this was you?

Billy Loving

# An Unwanted Visit

A visitor at the door today  
Not much did he have to say  
Just hi, hello, time to go  
As my pulse starts to slow  
Into darkness, I sink  
As my blood, the cat does drink  
Silently I pray  
As the sound fades away  
Motionlessly, on the ground I lie  
Severed leg, the reason why  
My visitor by my side  
While my beating heart, starts to subside  
Death, all that's left  
As I exhale my final breath

Billy Loving

# Anger Filled

For solitude, I pine  
This world, so unkind  
Silence would be fine  
Time to unwind  
Needing to rest  
So discouraged, I must confess  
Everyday, a constant test  
Consumed by unhappiness  
Patience wearing so thin  
In my head, thoughts tumble about  
Fighting the anger within  
Wanting to shout  
In seclusion, my time I'll bide  
Waiting for the anger to subside

Billy Loving

# Anger Within

Blood begins to boil  
Viper ready to uncoil  
Rage within  
On no one to depend  
Laughter abounds  
Brain swirls around  
Anger unceasing  
Pain releasing  
Their constant taunting  
The need for flaunting  
Look into my eye  
It's unable to lie  
What's beneath the surface is there  
Empty stare  
Hate all around  
As I make not a sound  
No need to articulate  
As I patiently wait  
Beginning to subside  
My anger inside

Billy Loving

# Angst

Dark blue ink bleeds upon the page  
Filled with sorrow and rage  
My instrument of destruction  
A painful reconstruction  
Our love long ago left  
An emptiness inside feeling so bereft  
Once a happy pair  
All that's left, a cold and icy stare  
To separate, our final decision  
The pain like a surgeon's first incision  
Two hearts that were once merging  
Now, two paths diverging  
Love, long ago a raging fire  
Becoming the smoldering embers of a funeral pyre  
With a twisted delight  
Sculpting out my hopeless plight  
Is sanity now gone?  
As I sit here all alone  
Candle's flickering flame slowly dies  
Surrounded by darkness, I close my weary eyes

Billy Loving



# Angst 1

Loneliness surrounds  
Emptiness abounds  
As I sit in my chair  
The bleakness of despair  
No ringing of the phone  
Caring not shown  
No letters sent  
Wondering where they went  
No solace found  
As I look around  
The road taken  
Constantly forsaken  
Path chosen not easy  
Uncaring how they see me  
Years of abuse  
Aware of their use  
Waiting, waiting, waiting  
My next move contemplating  
Which direction to choose  
Nothing to confuse  
Alone I sit  
Unfinished yet

Billy Loving

# Another Spring Comes

A warm, caressing ray of sunshine  
Summer soon to come  
God's gift of his miraculous design  
Lifting my spirits from being so glum  
Blooms reappearing all around  
Songs of life fill the air  
Wildflowers rising up from the spring ground  
Replacing winter's bleak despair  
Words of joy dancing in my head  
Creation with my pen, my best expression  
A feeling incomprehensible, so much left unsaid  
The love of nature, my confession  
With much inspiration, I write  
In spring's pleasures, my senses delight

Billy Loving

# Another Spring, A Different Spring

Such joy I see  
Another spring, all so different to me  
Winter slowly creeping away  
As I watch the trees lean and sway  
March wind has returned  
For it's hope, I've yearned  
Flowers blooming everywhere  
Winter's dismay, no longer could I bare  
What new creations about to unfold  
As this spring's chapter begins to be told

Billy Loving

# Another Year Gone

Feeling all alone  
Reminiscing on another year come and gone  
The second hand spins around  
Soon the ball will be dropping down

Into the mirror I stare  
Of the new wrinkle unaware  
Beard turning to gray  
Growing older day by day

Thinking of people long since past  
Life, but a brief moment does it last  
Visions of the graveyard dancing in my head  
Thoughts of words left unsaid

Making the most of precious time  
Awaiting the clock's final chime  
Fragility of life so lucid to me  
With the Maker's master plan, as content as can be

Billy Loving

## Another Year Gone 2

Another New Year's Eve  
So hard to believe  
A year that came and went  
No message sent  
Another year older  
Growing colder  
Celebrating here and there  
As I sit in my chair  
Watching TV all day  
Which game will I play?  
People come and gone  
Sitting all alone  
Good year or bad?  
No reason to be sad  
A beginning and an end  
Patience wearing thin  
My words, I arrange  
While waiting for a change  
Looking forward to the new year  
Of change, no fear  
I'll just follow down the path I'm lead  
Strength of faith, unsaid

Billy Loving

# Approaching Tornado

Deafening stillness in the air  
Ominous threatening sky  
Animals retreating to their lair  
Storm on the way, the reason why  
Dark gray clouds steadily churning  
Sun rapidly disappearing from view  
For the safety of shelter yearning  
Nature's fury unable to undo  
Flashing bright white light  
Sudden thundering boom  
Retreating with fright  
Shutting the door on my fortified room  
Safely nestled inside  
Waiting for the tempest to subside

Billy Loving

# Approaching Winter

A myriad of multicolored leaves  
Light brown, bright orange, Lime green  
The Lord's mosaic he weaves  
Geese nowhere to be seen  
Bare branches reaching to the sky, so stark  
Squirrels nestled safe within  
Outside the dog's lonely bark  
Awaiting the first winter's snow to begin  
Frosty chill permeates the air  
Pale white heavy foreboding clouds above  
Bears fast asleep in their lair  
Inspirational scenery, I love  
Peering attentively from within  
Inside my head, the words rapidly spin

Billy Loving

# Asking God Why

Why are the clouds white in the sky?  
Why do lions playfully fight?  
Stars illuminate the night?  
Why is the ice so cold?  
Turtle growing so old?  
Why does the grass cover the ground?  
Bugs flying around?  
Why are there fish in the sea?  
Leaves on a tree?  
Why is there so much sorrow?  
A yesterday, today, and tomorrow?  
Why are there tears streaming down?  
The smile of a clown?  
Why is there so much curiosity?  
Too much complacency?  
Answers unknown  
Patiently listening from his throne

Billy Loving



# At The Bedside

Breath slows  
Death, soon, he knows  
Saying his final prayer  
As he lies there without a care  
Contented as can be  
From this pain, finally free  
So long he's fought  
The relief he's sought  
Lights fading away  
Dumb, nothing left to say  
Hearing his family gathered round  
Shortly, he'll be laid beneath the ground  
From this sleep, never to awaken  
His broken body, death has overtaken

Billy Loving

# At The Campfire

Campfire burning bright  
Warming the chilly night  
My love and I  
Watching the embers as they die  
In each others embrace  
Our day's travails, we erase  
Full moon shines above  
With each other, so in love  
Listening to the fire as it crackles  
Free from life's shackles  
This moment, so complete  
As we recline in our seat  
Observing the stars in the sky  
Time rapidly passing by  
Feeling so happy within  
Wishing this moment wouldn't end  
With the world, everything so right  
As we converse throughout this glorious night

Billy Loving

# Awaiting A Companion

I watched a solitary flower today  
Exuberant petals stretching forth  
Filled with new found life  
Anxiously awaiting others  
Sadly standing all alone  
So much alike, this flower and I  
Fascinated, watching for hours  
Expectantly taking my leave  
Tomorrow I'll make my return  
Hoping that another appears  
It's companion, it will have found  
To share the sun filled day

Billy Loving

# Beginning Battle

Sound of a gun  
As I lie there in the sun  
Taking cover before damage done  
Battle just begun

All happening so fast  
As I hear a deafening blast  
Shadows they cast  
Planes moving past

Behind the bank I stay  
As the bombs lead the way  
Smoke filled sky turning gray  
For an end, I silently pray

Billy Loving

# Blooming Rose

Petals slowly spreading  
Solitary blooming rose  
Marriage of crimson, a wondrous wedding  
Delightful fragrance tickles the nose  
Basking in the warm spring sun  
Butterfly fluttering by  
Cycle of rebirth begun  
White puffy clouds fill the sky  
Cool breeze rushes past  
Cedar's pollen falling down  
Playing with the shadow I cast  
Yellow buttercups dot the ground  
Surrounded by the Maker's imagination  
Delighting in his masterful creation

Billy Loving

# Bowl Season

Sun shining brightly  
Bowls showing nightly  
A football fest  
As I watch from my nest  
Fun time of year  
I sit there without a care  
A pass, a tackle, a run  
Awaiting the setting of the sun  
Kickoff time has come  
Briefly escaping the world I'm from

Billy Loving

# Breaktime

Relaxing, tantalizing foray  
From work, a brief respite  
Enjoying a beautiful spring day  
In the cooling breeze, I delight  
Fresh blooms abound  
The fragrance of honeysuckle fills the air  
Birds chirping out nature's melodic sound  
At a swimming fish, I stop and stare  
Once bare trees now covered in leaves  
A hawk lazily soars through the sky  
Observing the spider as the web he weaves  
Hearing the fluttering wings while a hummingbird buzzes by  
All his wonders small and great  
Such happiness, the Lord's works create

Billy Loving

# Breakup

Horizon bright blue  
As it rips in two  
My broken heart  
Angrily we depart  
Going our separate ways  
Shaken, my nerves, it frays  
Her resolution clear  
From view, beginning to disappear  
Finality sinking in  
New life to begin  
Not knowing where to start  
Me and my aching heart  
With someone different, I belong  
Acceptingly, I carry on

Billy Loving



# Buddy

Buddy as white as can be  
Happiness easy to see  
Sitting so still  
As he watches from the hill  
From the water, he sips  
Down his chin it drips  
Hair blowing in the breeze  
Sudden, playful sneeze  
Soaking up the sun  
Ready for some fun  
Circling round and round  
Collapsing to the ground  
Eyes closing, breathing slows  
His weariness steadily grows  
To his surroundings, he numbs  
As to sleep, he succumbs

Billy Loving

# Burt Rory(Inspired By Richard Cory)

A fine young gent was he  
His happiness everyone could see  
Leaving every day  
Going merrily about his way

In the evening to return  
Nothing to discern  
His contentment he'd show  
The sorrow none would know

Daily leaving, he'd quit  
His neighbors watch and sit  
Day after day  
No journey on his brief foray

Not seen in so long  
Tense neighbors, something wrong  
They'd knock at the door  
The tapping he'd ignore

No smoke from the chimney, dead of winter  
Finally his house they'd enter  
What would they see?  
A gent as frozen as can be

Shot through the head  
By one piece of lead  
Life, no longer to be  
A dead young gent, his neighbors would see

Billy Loving

# Cancer And I

The Chemo goes drip, drip, drip  
As from consciousness I slip  
Cancer slowly eating away  
Growing weaker day by day  
Poison coursing through my heart  
Remission to begin or from this world to depart  
In my weakened state  
On God's decision I await  
Hair long since disappeared  
In the mirror, it looks so weird  
Feeling to sick to eat  
Swallowing a small meal, no easy feat  
Some days I pray for life  
Others, to be free from strife  
At times asking myself why  
Alone, silently I start to cry  
The doctor says not long have I  
Trying to drown out the clock as the time ticks by  
A man once healthy and robust  
Now thin and frail as I look at my hand with disgust  
Protruding veins and boney fingers  
The memory of my old self in my head still lingers  
Another day, I'll wake to fight  
Till either way, The Lord removes me from my plight

Billy Loving

# Carmen

Twirling inside my brain  
Slowly going insane  
A memory that haunts  
It's vividness taunts

A love long since left  
Feeling so bereft  
Dreams of a beauty entering my door  
Like a wayward ship coming to shore

Her fragrance still delights  
Filling my dreams during the nights  
Her soothing soft caress  
My desire, I must confess

Longing deep inside  
A want that won't subside  
My bride never to be  
So long ago taken from me

Sadness and hopeless, the mood  
As alone I sit and brood  
In darkness and silence, I sit  
As her face I try to forget

Billy Loving

# Catfishing

Stars dancing in the night sky  
Feeding bat darting by  
Lantern's soothing soft glow  
Hopefully, a predator lurking below  
Bugs swarming all around  
Croaking frogs, a melodic sound  
Moonlight rippling on the water below  
Time elapsed, unable to know  
Slowly starting to nod  
When a sudden strike bends the rod  
To action I spring  
As the reel begins to sing  
Reeling with all my might  
An approaching catfish much to my delight  
A summer's night simple success  
The joy it brings, I must confess

Billy Loving

## Catfishing 2

Frogs croaking in the night  
Familiar tune, much to my delight  
Lantern's illuminating glow  
Time going by so slow  
At my pole I stare  
As I recline in my chair  
Stillness of the river  
Checking my supply of liver  
Having caught a few  
Opening my cooler, It's contents I view  
Sudden jerk of the line  
As the reel starts to unwind  
Bait has been took  
Quickly, I set my hook  
Starting to fight  
Reeling with all my might  
Time ticking by  
Lost in the night, just the fish and I

Billy Loving

# Charging

Stark deafening silence  
Prelude to the impending violence  
Motionless, hidden in the brush  
Awaiting the first wave as they rush

In the distance appearing  
The enemy nearing  
Sweat drenched anxious face  
Steady finger holding it's place

Rushing forth into the unknown  
No sense of fear shown  
Rifles at the ready  
Thundering of the boots, steady

A single shot rings out  
Of it's accuracy, no doubt  
A red mist fills the air  
As through their scope, they stare

Cacophony of shots begin  
As their ranks begin to thin  
Their steady pace turns into a run  
Intense battle just begun

Billy Loving

# Colors

White, the clouds up above  
As pure as the wings of a dove  
Red, the color of the rose  
Blood from the wind as it flows  
Green, the color of the trees on the mountain  
Moss in the fountain  
Blue, the color of the sky  
As I sit and watch the time pass by  
Black, the darkness of the night  
A star that fills my sight  
Yellow, the buttercup in the ground  
As I lie and look around  
Purple, the mums in the pot  
As I search for what I've got  
Brown, the dirt in my hands  
Shifting of the sands  
Orange, the fruit from the tree  
It's deliciousness so pleasing to me  
Gray, the final color I see  
Laptop waiting for me

Billy Loving



# Contemplating

Along the way we go  
Our end we don't know  
Maybe here  
Maybe there  
We amble on without a care  
I stop and stare  
Wondering what the future will hold  
How it will all unfold  
Will it be happy or sad?  
Will I be in misery or glad?  
What twists and turns await  
As I stand patiently at the gate  
Will life be short or long?  
If I'll be weak or strong?  
As far as I can see  
A good future waits for me

Billy Loving

# Contemplating The Missed

During a sleepless midnight hour  
My mind wanders to my beautiful flower  
Buried beneath our favorite tree  
From this world's tribulations, finally free  
Long ago we trekked through the snow  
To the rotting cabin down below  
Starting a warming fire  
For each others companionship, a burning desire  
Coffee taking the chill off  
Conversing with each other in voices so soft  
Supper starting to cook  
Made with fall's meat we took  
With each other in our wilderness retreat  
Life seeming so complete  
Another winter to persevere  
Not knowing the end was so near  
Eating in the glowing lamp light  
Her cooking such a delight  
Frigid cold blowing through the night air  
Safely nestled inside without a care  
Just yesterday, it seems  
Wide awake, I stare at the beams  
She lays beneath the starry sky  
As another lonely night passes by

Billy Loving

# Contentment

Winds constantly lash  
Sudden bright flash  
Tempest outside  
Reprieve inside  
Trees lean and sway  
While on the couch, the dog does lay  
Thumping all around  
Hail bouncing off the ground  
Above a dark heavy cloud  
Thunder not quite so loud  
Just another day at peace  
As I wait for the storm to cease

Billy Loving

# Conversing With The Queen

Down the tunnel, I go  
To see an old friend below  
Buzzing starts to surround  
Pleasing, familiar sound  
At the entrance, a gruff worker bee  
Standing guard, patiently waiting for me  
Guiding my way through the maze of pale gray walls  
Smell of honey fills the halls  
We reach the center of the hive  
At the queen's chamber, we finally arrive  
Table overflowing with sweets  
To sit, she politely entreats  
Conversing, my friend and I  
So fast, the time passes by  
A final sip, time to leave again  
Setting a date for my next journey within  
From my seat, I rise  
As sadly, we say our goodbyes  
Soon to return once more  
Company of my companion, I adore

Billy Loving

# Creation

As perfect as can be  
This world I see  
Maker's creation  
No cessation  
Season's constant changing  
Surroundings rearranging  
Wonders confound  
Miracles surround  
Shining of the sun  
Kids laughing, playing, having fun  
Dog in the yard  
Rock so hard  
Whistling of the wind  
A beard on my chin  
Glowing of the moon  
Sound of the loon  
It's easy to see  
The work of something much greater than me

Billy Loving

# Cruising

Riding along the way  
Such a pleasant day  
Heat, heat, all around  
Dripping of the sweat makes not a sound  
Windows down  
Dust blowing up from the ground  
Sun shining brightly  
Nothing to excite me  
Rain would be a pleasing relief  
Even if, ever so brief  
Parched lips  
Water, I drink in sips  
Some air conditioning would be nice  
But I can't afford the price  
Toleration learned  
Feeling unconcerned  
Setting of the sun  
Cooling of the night just begun

Billy Loving

# Daydreaming

Hot sweltering humid day  
Bright intense sun beaming down  
Watching the kids at play  
All falling to the ground  
Rolling around here and there  
Laughter filling the air  
Joyous radiant faces without a care  
Of life's troubles unaware  
Rising to their feet  
Standing in the ancient oak tree's shade  
Beginning to make their retreat  
Into the distance they fade  
To consciousness suddenly returning  
For the innocence of childhood yearning

Billy Loving

# Death And I

As I journey on my way  
A few words I stop to say  
Solemn face, usual clothes  
Quietly, we say our hellos  
His business today, I question  
To the white house down the road, his destination  
Someone about to meet their fate  
Unknowingly, his presence, they await  
Today, there'll be no celebration  
Sly smile filling me with trepidation  
Gaunt elongated fingers wave goodbye  
Suddenly starting to sweat, my mouth so dry  
Looking at my watch, hurrying away  
Not wanting to be late when I start my day  
I know again we'll meet  
Somewhere along this ever changing street  
Hoping it will be awhile as I take my seat  
Arriving at work, my morning journey complete

Billy Loving



# Death Found

Death so sudden is he  
Like a camouflaged snake striking from a tree  
Of his presence unaware  
Too late, time for despair  
Life suddenly gone  
Stiffening, sitting all alone  
Blank eyes waiting to be found  
Hidden within, making not a sound  
Clueless visitor begins to knock  
Putrid horror, left in shock  
Dumbfounded, feeling so bereft  
Dying when last he left  
To visit with, no more  
His final journey through his companion's door

Billy Loving

# Death Of A Bird

Gasping for breath  
Awaiting death  
Chest heaving up and down  
As it lies upon the ground  
Flying his last flight  
Surroundings fading from sight  
Wings spread out  
Of the inevitable, no doubt  
An open mouth gapes  
From the world he escapes  
Pupils begin to dilate  
No longer does it await  
Not feeling bereft  
From this scene of death  
Letting out it's final sigh  
One day, I watched a bird die

Billy Loving

# Death Of A Flower

Today I watched a dying flower  
Baking in the noon day sun  
Awaiting a replenishing shower  
It's life cycle almost done  
Slowly withering away  
No nourishment to be found  
Parched red clay  
Desperate roots underground  
Petals falling one by one  
Smaller the bloom steadily grows  
It seems the heat has almost won  
A helpless breeze gently blows  
Life's lights rapidly dim  
All that's left, a lonely stem

Billy Loving

# Death On A Beach

Ebbing of the tides  
As the pain subsides  
Lying on the beach  
As for my water, I reach  
A thirst deep within  
Canteen rising to my chin  
Coolness of the water it pleases  
As the thirst it eases  
Parched lips  
As from my hand it slips

Wound slowly seeps  
While my partner, she weeps  
Numbing from head to toe  
Time goes by so slow  
Darkness overtakes the light  
Nothing left to fight  
Sounds slowly fading  
End awaiting  
Consciousness loses it's grasp  
As I take my final gasp

Billy Loving

# Death(A Vision Of A Graveyard In My Dreams)

Rainbow in the sky  
A cloud passes by  
Tears falling like rain  
Lucid or insane  
Sorrow fills the air  
As I sit there in my chair  
They come and go so fast  
This life, not long does it last  
Cradle to the grave  
Memories we save  
People gather round  
Grief, the sound  
Flowers everywhere  
Their condolences they share  
On the headstone, the name  
Everyone the same  
The grave knows no race  
Just a brief resting place

Billy Loving

# Deathbed

So sullen, the voice  
His final choice  
From this pain to be free  
Contentment in his eyes, I see  
No longer seeking life  
Awaiting an end to this strife  
A final breath  
Embracing his death  
From the bedside, I slowly rise  
Shaken, I close his eyes  
A final prayer said  
Resigned, I leave from his bed  
Already prepared for this day  
Slowly I walk down this lonely hallway

Billy Loving

# Deathly Visit

Death made a visit today  
Alone they sit and pray  
Watching his final breath  
Soulless body all that's left

A steady hand closing the eyes  
Grieving, she cries  
Stiffening body, starting to cool  
Lovingly, she wipes away the drool

Lifelessly lying in bed  
With a sheet, covering the head  
An end to his brief foray  
To his bed, death made a visit today

Billy Loving

# Depression

No one to love or care  
Pendulum of my mood, it swings  
Overwhelmed with loneliness and despair  
Razor sharp sadness it brings  
Sitting alone lost in thought  
Visions swirl within my head  
A brief respite my heart has sought  
So many words of kindness left unsaid  
No expression of want  
Uncaring souls all around  
Melancholy continues to haunt  
No peep, not even a sound  
Tears begin streaming down  
Their dampness blotting the ground

Billy Loving



# Despair

Along the path I stroll  
While I search deep within my soul  
A life lived good or bad  
Sometimes happy, sometimes sad  
Laughing that pleases  
Crying that ceases  
Right or wrong  
I continue to amble along  
Images that won't cease  
Frustration, a need to release  
To the hate, I've become numb  
Obstacles, I've overcome  
Learning as I go  
Many things, I didn't know  
Mistake here  
Correction there  
Always alone  
Companionship unknown  
Help that never arrives  
Anxiety he drives  
When the end will be  
It's all unclear to me  
Still strong enough to carry the load  
Reaping from the seeds I've sowed

Billy Loving

# Disdain

Do you care?  
Or are you unaware  
Constant turmoil within  
To be at ease again  
So impossible it seems  
Just a vision in my dreams  
Constant anxiety  
Eating away at me  
Growing colder by the year  
Are you satisfied my dear?  
Disdain festering within  
Patience growing so thin  
Constantly longing to be  
Free from this insanity  
One day, me you will face  
When I escape this wretched place

Billy Loving

# Disgruntled

Awakened today  
By a bright sun ray  
Can I continue anymore?  
With trepidation, I stare at the door  
Maybe I'll pull the covers over my head  
Turn over in bed  
Finding the strength to rise  
To begin this day, I despise  
This life, I hate  
An opportunity, I await  
God will show me the way  
To make it through another day  
Until, I make my last trip through that door  
Never to return to this job, no more

Billy Loving

# Distraught

Familiar voice in the distance, I hear  
Through the fog drawing near  
Drawing closer still  
Wondering if it's real  
Just a hallucination?  
A trick of desperation?  
Onward I ride  
It's calling, my guide  
Steering the wheel in my hand  
Eyes searching for land  
To see, so hard, I try  
Too dense, the smothering sky  
Startled by my mate  
Apologizing for being late  
Lost in my subconscious, I've been  
The voice calling from within  
My shift at the wheel through  
New sky becoming bright blue  
To the galley, I go  
Resting as sleep below

Billy Loving

# Dreams

Dreams in my head  
Visions, imagination fed  
Dreams delighting  
Some exciting  
Some surreal  
Expressing how I feel  
Others to forget  
New ones, I haven't had yet  
Awakening with a start  
Mind's work of art  
Someone from long ago  
A face, my memory doesn't know  
Terror inside  
Waiting for the horror to subside  
As my head on the pillow does lay  
A fork in the road, which way

Billy Loving

# Dying

Ripping burning flesh  
Oozing red blood, so fresh  
Blade falls to the ground  
Crimson pool starts to surround

Body beginning to grow weak  
Wound's unyielding leak  
Collapsing to the ground  
In my blood, I might drown

Light beginning to dim  
My chances, so slim  
Loss of consciousness, complete  
Silent peaceful sleep, so sweet

Billy Loving

# Easter 2014

Easter's annual celebration  
A time for joy and elation  
The stone rolled away  
His debt, he did pay

An empty grave  
The risen messiah come to this world to save  
A symbol of God's love  
Precious gift sent from above

Stunning wonderful surprise  
Soon to heaven to rise  
His time on earth but a brief stay  
Patiently we await his return some day

Billy Loving

# Ending Summer

A moment of serenity found  
As I look all around  
Grass growing as fast as can be  
While the river flows into the sea  
Everything bright and green  
As on a post, I lean  
Dogwood, bright red  
By the rain, It's been fed  
Blue of the sky  
As a bug flies by  
Not too hot, not too cold  
Weekend's story already told  
Torrents have ceased  
Nature's wrath unleashed  
Beginning of fall  
Signs ever so small  
Heat of the summer ceases  
The relief, it pleases  
Cooling of the night  
Pleasantness, it delights  
Another summer fading fast  
Just a brief moment do they last

Billy Loving



# Enjoying A Summer Day

Body bent and scarred  
From this life so hard  
Earning my keep at an early age  
Calloused hands turn the page  
Long since retired  
My time of work expired  
Enjoying my book  
Savoring the last sip of drink I took  
Soaking up a cool breeze  
Life, now one of ease  
Hiding from the summer sun  
Book almost done  
Sleep begins to call  
As my head starts to fall  
Time for my afternoon nap  
Laying the book in my lap  
Enjoying sleep's sweet embrace  
As in my dreams, I wander from place to place

Billy Loving

# Epiphany

How long will the seclusion last  
Sitting alone lost in thought  
Years fly by so fast  
Some sense of connection sought  
Days like the turning pages of a book  
Minutes as miniscule as grains of sand  
Into the mirror I look  
Callousness unable to understand  
Lines outline the face  
Hair beginning to gray  
Effects of time unable to erase  
The reflection has so much to say  
A moment of undeniable clarity  
My faith, not doubting the sincerity

Billy Loving

# Equality

Equality, so different would it be  
If only through my eyes you could see  
Just fleeting visions in my dreams  
So improbable, it sometimes seems  
Filled with constant frustration  
So tired of this unending situation  
Thoughts of what might have been  
Inside, patience wearing so thin  
My life slowly withering away  
Like a flowers bloom in the sun baked clay  
Hope, my saving grace  
As I cope with another day in this place  
Some days I hate it so much  
Faith, my ever present crutch  
The Lord's words I read  
Giving me the guidance that I need  
On him I can always depend  
My resolve, my strength, that will see me through till the end

Billy Loving

# Escaping The Fire

Burnt and charred  
Inside, his brain scarred  
Smoldering fire  
Almost his funeral pyre  
Awakened by the smoke  
As desperately he started to choke  
Filled with sudden dread  
Jumping from his bed  
Engulfed by the blaze  
Navigating the maze  
Through the flames diving  
His only chance of surviving  
Finally some safety found  
Landing upon the ground  
Filled with relief  
Staring in disbelief  
From the danger free  
Collapsing against a tree  
Death has not won this fight  
As the flames illuminate the night

Billy Loving

# Eventuality

Slowly dissipating into the sea  
As miniscule as can be  
Fine grains of sand  
Disappearing from my hand  
Through my fingers they slide  
On the water's surface they glide  
Tightening my grip  
As they continue to slip  
Like the days of one's life  
Filled with happiness and strife  
From a baby to an old man  
All apart of the Maker's plan  
When the end will be  
A destination unknown to me  
On earth, not long do we stay  
Our journey, just a brief foray  
Waking each day  
Meandering along the way  
Loss of sand, no cessation  
A sudden realization  
The grain of sand is me  
Slowly sinking beneath the sea

Billy Loving

# Evolving

As I ponder the past in my mind  
I think back to a life left behind  
Times good, times bad  
Moments happy, sometimes sad  
New friends found  
Others resting in the ground  
The raw unsculpted clay  
Meandering along the way  
Evolving into a better me  
Changes for all the world to see  
Still more work to be done  
As I observe the setting sun  
The Lord's words my guide  
A sense of contentedness fills me inside  
Life the ever changing maze  
While into my mind I gaze  
Many trials and troubles left to come  
To the bad, refusing to succumb  
Down the river of choices I'll ride  
The Lord's teachings inside  
Until the day there will be  
A final scene these tired old eyes will see

Billy Loving

# Faith

Faith, what can it be?  
Believing in something one can't see

Journeying through the woods alone  
With no companion known

Looking to the sky  
While a cloud passes by

A rain beaten face  
As I meander from place to place

A tranquility of heart  
As from my lover I depart

Facing a raging river  
Praying to the merciful life giver

Faith, all of the above  
As I sing of God's great love

Billy Loving

# Faith 1

Faith, as simple as can be  
A belief in something we can't see  
As complex as a rhyme  
A feeling we carry all the time  
Finding it everywhere  
As I travel here and there  
In a vision of a cloud  
Someone screaming out loud  
In the eyes of a child  
While the animals run wild  
In a summer breeze, I love  
A bird soaring up above  
A thought from the past  
Hummingbird's wings beating so fast  
Rain pouring down  
As it permeates the ground  
A rainbow in the sky  
As a plane passes by  
Running of the river  
Works of the merciful life giver  
Faith, all I'm seeing  
My belief in an omnipotent being  
Beholding all the wondrous works of the Maker's hand  
As I travel throughout the land

Billy Loving



# Fall

Fall is in the air  
Signs are everywhere  
Animals seldom scene  
Turning of the green  
Orange begins to appear  
More numerous, the movement of the deer  
Falling of the leaves  
Mosaic it weaves  
Growing of the grass begins to slow  
Getting ready for the winter's snow  
Cooling of the air  
Of the differences always aware  
Football everywhere  
As I recline in my chair  
Baseball in full bloom  
Basketball soon to resume  
Awaiting the first frost  
And all that will be lost  
Colors abound  
Settling of the house, a familiar sound  
Awaiting winter's chill  
As I stare from the doorsill

Billy Loving

# Falling Asleep

Eyes heaviness begins to grow  
Reflexes start to slow  
Sleep coming soon  
While I sit, I start to swoon  
Breathing slows  
Weariness grows  
Noise turns to one big jumble  
As to the sofa, I stumble  
Blankly starring ahead  
Unaware of what is being said  
To sleep, I succumb  
As the senses start to numb  
Sleep has overtaken  
Weary body, waiting to awaken

Billy Loving

# Fall's Despair

A chill to the air returns  
For my love, my heart it yearns  
My missing part  
So long ago we did depart

I loved her and she loved me  
With each other feeling so free  
A feeling of despair  
As at the nighttime sky, I stop and stare  
So long ago we did part  
The missing piece of this lonely heart

Billy Loving

# Fall's Mosaic

Multicolored turning leaves  
Coloring the mountain above  
The Lord's tapestry he weaves  
A time of the year I love  
Vivid bright colors surround  
Temperatures beginning to drop  
Leaves litter the ground  
Cycle of the seasons unable to stop  
Summer come and gone  
Preparing for winter's icy chill  
Time constantly moving on  
Awaiting the first snowfall's thrill  
Into the mirror, I look everyday  
Watching my beard turn to gray

Billy Loving

# Feelings Of Birth

Sorrow

Maybe better tomorrow

Tranquility

Peace, it's given me

Joy

In the eyes of a little boy

Elation

Stunning congratulation

Anger

Bearer of danger

Frustration

Unending situation

Fear

Life I hold so dear

Apathy

As easy as can be

Ecstatic

Not knowing I've had it

Trepidation

Responsibility, no cessation

Billy Loving

# Finality

To write no more  
My resolution as I stare out the door  
So long I've penned  
No reply did you send  
My pen bleeds futility  
This loneliness eating at me  
So hard, I've tried  
My love, long since, withered and died  
Disdain taking control  
In my mind, fighting for my soul  
Too long stuck in this cage  
Fighting back the rage  
So I bid you adieu  
With you, I'm finally through

Billy Loving

# Finally Free

From this wretched place, finally free  
It's confines no longer will torture me  
So long filled with rage  
Trapped within this hated cage  
Inside, so many years  
Overwhelmed, my eyes stream with tears  
Such happiness, I've never found  
Awestruck, unable to make a sound  
Just standing still, feeling so free  
Never understanding how this moment would be  
Into this life, my first sojourn  
For this place, I'll never yearn  
As I stare into the setting sun  
The next chapter just begun  
Much time to erase  
A contented grin stretches across my face  
In the car, I depart  
Mind racing, not knowing where to start

Billy Loving

# First Meeting My Love

Of a fateful night  
When my love I met  
With my pen I write  
Burned in my memory, never to forget  
Two seeking souls collide  
A beauty so precious to me  
Unable to speak, awaiting the butterflies to subside  
Gentle eyes beaming with glee  
Soothed nerves as our greetings we exchange  
At the table we're seated  
A silence surrounds, a feeling so strange  
Just she and I, the world deleted  
Time ceases to exist as we talk throughout the night  
Enthralled with her company, heart overflowing with delight

Billy Loving



# Flashback

Bombs deafening blast  
Flashback from the past  
Shrapnel pierces the skin  
Final charge about to begin

Bodies falling to the ground  
Pools of crimson blood surround  
Relentless unyielding attack  
Force of explosion causes me to stumble back

Fear and trepidation, I lack  
To reality, snapping back  
Trembling hand, holds the pill  
Profusely sweating, the water I spill

Billy Loving

# Floating Down The River

Down the river, I ride  
On it's currents, I glide  
My inner tube and me  
Feeling so free  
Pole in my hand  
A fish trying to land  
Bright blue clear sky  
As another lure I try  
Bright sun beaming down  
Water's coolness all around  
Snake swimming by, nothing to fear  
In the distance, a feeding deer  
A startled turtle darts below  
Life moving so slow  
Suddenly, I get a bite  
Jerking with all my might  
A tug of war, the fish and I  
His silhouette passes by  
Finally in my net  
So happy, everything I momentarily forget  
This river and I, two old friends  
I know it's depths, traveled it's bends  
My journey continues, onward I go  
As I observe the receding sun's orange glow

Billy Loving

# Fragility Of Life

Life, so fleeting it can be  
Pondering the world I see  
Accidents happening everyday  
So many loved ones lost along the way  
To life's trials feeling so numb  
Other times, thoughts so glum  
Time passing so fast  
Not long, do these years last  
Disappearing one by one  
As I watch another setting sun  
Memories left to bloom  
Happy tales to replace the gloom  
My mind filled with stories to pass down  
A contented smile replacing my frown

Billy Loving

# Frustrated

A sudden rushing tide  
Trying to quell the anger inside  
For so many years stuck within  
Patience wearing so thin  
My brain says rage  
As I pace about this home become a cage  
Losing count of the years  
Vulgar words replace the tears  
Contemptible as can be  
The flawed, imperfect me  
Fortitude and strength still left within  
On that you can depend  
A will that remains unbroken  
So many answers left unspoken  
Frustration finally released  
Mounting pressure finally has ceased  
I look to the sky above  
Seeking guidance from the God I love  
My rock, my guide, only him should I fear  
Through many more trials we'll persevere

Billy Loving

# Frustration

In a sea of people, I drown  
Feeling so down  
Endless stream  
Scene so serene  
Just casual glances  
So many chances  
In the crowd alone  
Their voices just a drone  
Is this a person I know?  
No recognition they show  
No cheerful greetings  
No friendly meetings  
Just a blank stare  
Does anyone care  
Would you want to be me?  
If through my eyes you could see  
No love to find  
No peace of mind  
No way to show  
Feelings they don't know  
No one chases  
Just a sea of faces  
In search of a better life  
Maybe even a wife  
Someone with my life to share  
Instead of a lonely chair  
Such an unfathomable gift  
So much weight it would lift  
For years I've patiently waited  
To feel so frustrated  
Anger it feeds  
So basic are my needs  
Too much to ask?  
Too arduous, the task  
No help to find  
A world so unkind  
Only I will know  
The seeds of pain they sow



## Frustration 2

Anger that burns inside  
Emotion, unable to hide  
All consuming  
Man unassuming  
No fear inside  
While my time I bide  
Peaceful serenity  
God has given me  
Strangers all around  
As I make not a sound  
The one most hated  
As patiently, I've waited  
Unending tide  
So many tears, I've cried  
Emotionally drained  
To the deaf, I've complained  
Ticking of the clock  
My release they've continued to block  
Waiting for life  
Scars cut like a knife  
No one to trust  
After what, do they lust?  
Nothing, have I been given  
Anxiety they have driven  
Wanting more, more, more  
As my possessions, they adore  
My sacrifice, counting up the cost  
Friends and family, I've lost  
Toll the years have taken  
Always being the one forsaken  
What future is in store  
As I wait for the opening of the door

Billy Loving

# Gator

Hello, my name is Gator  
Patiently waiting on my waiter  
Life as simple as can be  
Here comes some food for me  
I stare up from the floor  
As he comes through the door  
Delicious treat  
Piece of cake so sweet  
Touch of his hand  
Affirmation, I understand  
Happiness inside  
As across the floor, I glide  
All is okay  
As I soak up a sun ray  
Feeling so content  
With the morsel sent  
From the floor, I yap  
Time for my daily nap  
Eyes begin to close  
Happy, I begin to doze

Billy Loving



# Gator Waiting On The Groomer

While lying on the floor  
My movements, she does ignore  
For her visit waiting  
Happiness anticipating  
All nice and clean  
Feeling so serene  
Her tongue sticking out  
Nothing to be worried about  
Mourning journey  
In happiness, she will return to me  
Patiently waiting on the floor  
She hears the closing of the door  
Night will be over soon  
Morning comes as it lights the room  
Out the door we go  
Her destination, she does know

Billy Loving

# Growing Old

Young man burning with rage  
Weathered wisdom of the sage  
Life's mountain we climb  
Lesson's learned with the passing of time

Youthful exuberant man  
Wondering on without a plan  
Finding his way in life  
Despite the never ending strife

Many experiences come and past  
Life's problems, so brief, they last  
Wisdom growing day by day  
Being molded like the formless lump of clay

Finally finding his way  
Passage of time unable to delay  
Going by so fast  
Youth gone, not long does it last

Body broken and bent  
Contemplating old man wondering where the time went  
So much sorrow he has known  
With tranquility, he stands all alone

Billy Loving

# Harvest Time

Worker in the field  
His hoe he does wield  
Burrowing in the ground  
Potato plants they surround  
Growing large and plump below  
Meticulously unearthing each row  
Drenched in profuse sweat  
His shirt soaking wet  
A heavy burden he does bear  
Stern, concentrated face without a care  
Harvest time about to begin  
His bounty piles within  
Each basket he fills  
Strength from within, he wills  
Skin reddened by the sun  
First day about to be done  
Tiredly he walks away  
Time to rest till the dawning of a new day

Billy Loving

# Hated

Alone again  
On no one to depend  
Jealousy eating at their soul  
Their envy unable to control  
Unable to lie  
Hatred in their eye  
Feeling numb  
Object of their disdain, I've become  
No feeling of want  
Continuing to taunt  
Faith my guide  
No despair inside  
A feeling of contentment  
No time for resentment  
The Lord my shield  
His words, the sword I wield  
His love keeps me strong  
Till I find a place I belong

Billy Loving

# Hopeful

No feeling of despair  
Hoping for a brighter tomorrow  
Lost in thought in my chair  
No time for sorrow  
Contemplating what the future has in store  
Rising to my feet  
Standing silently at the door  
In the background plays a steady beat  
Overlooking the yard  
Seasons come and past  
A path trodden, sometimes so hard  
Years, not long do they last  
Time for another birthday  
Clock's hand unable to delay

Billy Loving

# Hunted

Envy all consuming  
Stalking the unassuming  
Overwhelmed with greed  
An ego to feed

Blinded by hate  
Patiently they wait  
Wanting more and more  
Pleadings they ignore

In the shadows lurking  
Aware of how their working  
Snake ready to strike  
Knowing their dislike

Man of peace  
Frustration, a need to release  
The tempest that subsides  
As he continuously chides

Faith as strong as steel  
Iron will, when even, tired I feel  
Serenity inside  
God will be my guide

Billy Loving

# Hurt

So easy to despise  
Continuing their abuse  
Pain and despair hidden in the eyes  
The solitary recluse  
Nowhere to be found  
Waiting in his lair  
Not wanted around  
Ceasing to care  
Contemplating his next move  
Thoughts swirling in his mind  
Having nothing to prove  
How could they be so unkind  
Another day come and gone  
As the years ramble on

Billy Loving

# I Saw A Rose Today

I saw a rose today  
In the breeze, it did sway  
It's fragrance, so enticing  
My heart, delighting

I saw a rose today  
Under a sky so dark and gray  
With rain droplets, petals filled  
Thirst quenched, it's blooming fulfilled

I saw a rose today  
Baking in the sun, slowly fading away  
Withering, petals turning white  
Pink rapidly fading from sight

I saw a rose today  
It's petals lying in the clay  
Stem so barren and bare  
Soon to be gone, never to know it was there

I saw a Rose today  
A wreath, at her grave I did lay  
My companion so long since gone  
My journey through this world, I travel all alone

Billy Loving



# In His Life Raft

Dry wind, cracked lips  
Last drop of water he sips  
Bobbing on the waves  
Incoherent visions of graves

Desperately scanning around  
Ship's horn would be such a wonderful sound  
Eyesight blurred by the sun  
Last bit of food begun

Nibbling with fear and delight  
Overwhelmed by his hopeless plight  
Anxiously waiting for help to arrive  
Passing voyager, his only chance to survive

Slowly going insane  
Visions of death, dance in his brain  
For help, his passionate plea  
A lonely man, lost at sea

Billy Loving

# Indecisiveness

So many words left unspoken  
Nothing, not even a simple a token  
Constant rumination  
Whirling of the imagination  
Visions that won't cease  
Pen, a momentary release  
Another day alone  
No mercy shown  
No companionship  
As I take another sip  
When I close my eyes I see  
A world so different for me  
Road so long  
Not knowing where I belong  
Seeds that are sown  
Destination unknown  
Part of me lost  
Unknown cost  
Tears I've cried  
Emptiness inside  
Still marching along  
Not knowing what's wrong  
No finish line found  
Continuing to confound  
If through my eyes you could see  
The situation, how different it would be

Billy Loving

# Innocence

Through the eyes of a child  
World so meek and so mild  
A dog running down the road  
No burden, no heavy load  
All as peaceful as can be  
As they peek from behind a tree  
Homework all done  
Time for some fun  
Outside they go  
So fast they grow  
Kicking a ball  
A simple pleasure, so small  
Lying in the sun  
Work for the day done  
Running here and there  
Without a single care  
A pad to draw  
Images of what they saw  
Bicycle's pleasing ride  
Innocence inside  
Darkening of the sky  
As the evening passes by  
Inside they disappear  
As the moon begins to reappear  
Ending of another day  
As their prayers, they begin to say

Billy Loving

# Insanity Or Reality

How long since we did part  
The missing piece of my lonely heart  
So in love, She and I  
Excruciatingly slow the time passes by  
For her, I continually pine  
As I take another sip of wine  
Alcohol dulls the pain  
That's slowly driving me insane  
Inebriated, alone I sit  
Hopeless, unable to forget  
Lucidity, no longer left  
As I sit there, so bereft  
Someone fumbling with the door  
As another drink, I pour  
Into to nothingness, I stare  
Ceasing to care  
Filled with shock  
As the door begins to unlock  
Unable to believe my eyes  
Overwhelmed with surprise  
Hallucination or real  
So happy, I feel  
Eyes that beguile  
Standing there with a smile  
Of her return unaware  
I can't believe she's standing there  
A few kind words said  
As my love puts me to bed

Billy Loving

# Into The Reflection

In the mirror, I see  
What once was and what could be  
Abused for so long, no caring shown  
In this world, left all alone  
Furrowed brow, angry eyes  
This place, I've come to despise  
Staring, making not a sound  
Not yet ready to be laid beneath the ground  
Years have taken their toll  
A part of life they have stole  
Darkness has not yet taken control  
Light left within my soul  
Will to continue the fight  
Unbroken hope, much to my delight  
Still determined as can be  
As I sail on through this wind blown sea  
Life, still left inside  
Through it's many tribulations, I ride  
Another passing season  
Lost spirit, searching for a reason  
Enough introspection for today  
Feeling overwhelmed, I look away

Billy Loving

# Into The Unknown

Love, to me so unkind  
For so long, my heart it's pined  
With you I've longed to be  
Inside, your apathy torturing me  
Dreaming of our embrace  
As a distant look overtakes your face  
Everyday we meet  
My heart fluttering as we greet

Seeds of disdain, they're sown  
Always together, yet alone  
Unnoticed, I've always been  
My patience wearing so thin  
Your presence soon to erase  
As I disappear from this lonely place  
This evening, our final depart  
Elsewhere, I'll make a new start  
As we say our daily goodbyes  
Nothing, no feeling in her eyes  
Never will she know  
The one who loved her so  
Of my intentions, totally unaware  
For her, no longer will I despair  
In her presence, no longer to be  
From this prison, I'm finally free

Billy Loving

# Journey Almost Complete

A final sunset  
My journey not finished yet  
Thankful to survive  
Soon to arrive  
To a distant shore  
The place I adore  
Anticipating its treats  
Mouth watering for its sweets  
With my love, going to be  
Holding the wheel merrily  
Never to return  
My final sojourn  
Goodbyes already said  
Of starting over, unafraid  
Onward I ride  
On the tranquil water, the ship does glide  
Giddy I feel  
As my destiny, I fulfill  
Patiently waiting for the morning sun  
When this chapter, finally, will be done

Billy Loving

# Joy Of Writing

From my window, dark dreary  
Of the nonsense, grown weary  
Incessant mind numbing chatter  
Not knowing what's the matter

Solitude, a brief respite  
To my heart, it brings much delight  
In my lair below  
Soaking up the heater's pleasing glow

A vision appearing within  
Creation flowing from my pen  
Formation of love  
Free from the strife above

Focusing my mind's eye  
While the ink begins to dry  
Furiously I write  
The flame of creation, I ignite

Joy no money can buy  
My passion, the reason why  
The artist's tapestry complete  
Eyes closing, I recline in my seat

Billy Loving



# Just Fishing

In my bed, I sleep  
Lost so deep  
A dream came to me  
Such a beautiful vision to see  
Bright sunny day  
Again a child, busy at play  
My reel I cast  
Fish biting so fast  
Just my rod and me  
Satisfied as can be  
From life's troubles so free  
Smiling with glee  
Catching my biggest one  
As I notice the setting sun  
Time to pack up and go  
Walking up the hill so slow  
Through the neighborhood I roam  
Making my return to home  
Hopefully, tomorrow to return  
For my childhood, I yearn  
So long since such happiness I've known  
Waking in my bed, feeling so alone

Billy Loving

# Knapping

A vision I've seen  
Of a world so green  
Flowers blooming everywhere  
Children frolicking without a care  
Clear pale blue sky  
As a puffy white cloud passes by  
Pleasantly caressing sun rays  
While the bird's symphony plays  
No trouble or strife  
As I submerge myself in this wonderful life  
In the tall grass I sit  
No need to worry, no need to fret  
Buddy sitting at my feet  
No wants, my life complete  
To reality I succumb  
No longer feeling so glum  
So brief, the reprieve  
As I stare at the wet spot on my sleeve  
Hearing a steady knock  
Glancing at the clock  
Off to see who it could be  
This person that awakened me

Billy Loving

# Let The Voyage Begin

Into the Unknown  
By the winds blown  
My course set  
Destination Unknown yet  
Searching for a distant land  
Captain of my merry band  
At the horizon, I stare  
It's location, knowing not where  
How far I'll need to go  
Only the winds will know  
I'll let the sun be my guide  
As on the ocean, I ride  
Excitedly, I hold the wheel  
A sense of anticipation, I feel  
My mates work busily  
Moving around contentedly  
So onward I'll ride  
With my mates by my side  
Our fates, we'll learn  
Maybe, one day to return  
Feeling no fear  
Possibly, we'll just disappear  
Never to be heard from again  
So, let our story begin  
Hopefully, we'll live to tell  
Of a fantastic journey that went so well

Billy Loving

# Life

Life, a drop of water in the sea  
As miniscule as can be  
A day, a month, a year  
All the memories we hold so dear  
From infancy to old age  
Like the turning of the page  
The past, the present, the future we dream  
As impossible as it may seem  
From crawling to the wheelchair  
It all passes without a care  
From decade to decade  
Many decisions to be made  
We roam from place to place  
As our goals we continuously chase  
When the end will be  
Is not known to you or me  
When the end comes, I'll be fine  
It's all part of God's design

Billy Loving

# Life Of A Dog

The life of a dog as simple as can be  
Simplicity as far as the eye can see  
Lying in the sun  
No work to be done  
Out the corner of it's eye  
It watches a cat stroll by  
Bird flies overhead  
As it lies there in it's bed  
Warming itself with the sun's rays  
Watching a child as it plays  
The master emerges from inside  
Approaching him with a playful glide  
Time to eat has arrived  
In it's environment, it has thrived  
Evening has come, it knows  
Back behind the chair, it goes  
Settling in for the night  
Awaiting the return of the sunlight

Billy Loving

# Life Through A Bird's Eyes

What would I see?  
If a bird I could be  
Soaring through the air  
Of life's troubles unaware  
Peering here and there  
No time to stop and stare  
Mountains, rivers, and trees  
So much scenery to please  
Animals moving about  
Of their presence, no doubt  
Oh what a wonderful world it would be  
If through the eyes of a bird, I could see

Billy Loving

# Lifer

Merrily, I rage  
As my ink stains the page  
Many years spent within this cell  
Trapped in this hell  
Long ago, I arrived  
Its' many perils, I survived  
Dull light illuminates the room  
Surrounded by its' gloom  
Hopelessness rotting my brain  
Still somewhat sane  
Guilty am I  
My crime committed, I know not why  
I ruminate on the day  
Regret to allay  
Wisdom not yet my guide  
Vision still clear inside  
Never to be free  
These confines haunting me  
With fatigue overcome  
As my mind starts to numb  
Cradled in sleeps' embrace  
My escape from this lonely place

Billy Loving

# Life's Puzzle

So fleeting, this life I see  
A destination unknown to me  
News today  
Another passed away  
End, tomorrow maybe today  
As we journey about our way  
Life's constant gamble  
As onward we ramble  
Puzzle with no solution  
Filled with resolution  
So down the path I go  
As the winds start to blow

Billy Loving



# Locked Out

A lonely man doth sit  
Although, no need to fret  
Patiently he does wait  
His emptiness to satiate  
Staring blankly at the sky  
An airplane passes by  
Back and forth the people go  
No caring do they show  
Cool breeze tickles the skin  
Quelling the sadness within  
Second hand goes round and round  
Intently watching, I make not a sound  
Pondering the futility of life  
Fraught with stress and strife  
A salty tear trickles down  
Indifference continues to confound  
In the distance, a familiar face  
Maudlin mood they replace  
Smiling toothless grin  
Another journey soon to begin

Billy Loving

# Lonely, The Child

Unyielding pounding rain outside  
Nothing to do  
Nowhere to ride  
Days left, so few  
Winter approaching so fast  
Shorter the days grow  
Not knowing how much longer summer will last  
Time going so slow  
Stuck inside, unable to play  
Darkening my mood  
Depressed by this lonely day  
I sit and brood  
Outside, just getting wetter and wetter  
Time for bed, hoping tomorrow will be better

Billy Loving

# Longing

Unrequited love lost  
Pain and suffering the cost  
In my mind, I hide  
Waiting for the tears to subside

Her image blurs my vision  
It's intensity, like the laser's first incision  
So vivid, so real  
This pain I feel

Unable to concentrate  
Tears that won't abate  
A loss so profound  
As I stare down at the ground

Inside my mind, a brief foray  
Patiently awaiting the day  
When she will return to me  
From these chains finally free  
My world will finally be complete  
Until then, into my mind, I retreat

Billy Loving

# Looking At The Night Sky

Outside in the night  
In the darkness, I delight  
Stillness all around  
Nothing to be found  
Stars shining in the sky  
Plane passes by  
Lights slowly blinking  
As their illumination begins shrinking  
Clouds of gray  
Going about their way  
Brightly glowing of the moon  
Sun will reappear soon  
Back inside, I go  
As I look to the ground below

Billy Loving

# Lost In The Blizzard

Gently gliding to the ground  
Intensity blurring my vision  
Snowflakes dancing all around  
A fork in the path, a decision  
One bares to the left, one to the right  
With trepidation, I stare  
Their destination beyond my sight  
Of the dangers, unaware  
Down the right path I begin  
Feet sinking in the snow  
A queasy stomach within  
Icy cold wind begins to blow  
Submersed in a cloud of gray  
Let your mind, guide my way

Billy Loving

# Lost In The White Out

Trudging through the snow  
Frigid winds continue to blow  
Trapped in the white out  
For help, I shout  
Feeling my way around  
Tripping, I fall to the ground  
Desperation creeps through my brain  
Slowly driving me insane  
Focus, trying to keep  
Fighting off the urge to sleep  
Dim light starting to see  
An illusion or finally free  
Becoming brighter, panicking no more  
Realizing I'm at my front door

Billy Loving

# Lost In Thought

All as pleasant as can be  
As I recline under a tree  
Visions my eyes do see

Bone chilling cold  
As the day's events unfold  
Majestic beauty I behold

Without a care  
I blankly stare  
Of life's tribulations unaware

A brief respite  
Much to my delight  
Day succumbing to night  
As I disappear from sight

Billy Loving

# Love

Love, reminiscing on the concept  
Such a wonderful gift to bestow and accept  
It's depth unable to know  
In so many ways it can show

Warm greeting eyes  
Pain as she cries  
Playful exuberant smile  
Radiant glowing face whose looks beguile

Steady firm hand guiding the way  
Companions growing old together day by day  
Soothing affirmative voice  
Pleasing one another the choice

Tight hugging arms of your offspring  
So much joy it can bring  
Content heart, stomach with butterflies inside  
It's definition only you can decide

Billy Loving



# Love Futile

Love, be not kind  
A ship lost in a distant sea  
No solace do I find  
Looking for someone for me  
Feeling of futility grows  
Getting older year by year  
Frustration and sorrow no one knows  
Missing that special one to hold so dear  
So lost and alone  
She wanders my way  
A greeting, but no interest shown  
Another fruitless day  
To my Lord I faithfully pray  
That my bride will soon come my way

Billy Loving

# Lucidity

As on my porch I recline  
Some solace, I do find  
While the butterflies enchant  
Memories they do supplant  
Breeze on my neck, I feel  
A place in time so ideal  
From the book, I read  
My mind, I continue to feed  
I look at the world below  
Wondering which direction my life will go  
I hear the buzzing of the bee  
As a bird lands in the tree  
I feel the heat of the sun  
The next page, I have begun  
Seeds of knowledge, I sow  
Down the river, the boat does go  
As a squirrel runs through the yard  
Slamming of the door, I disregard  
As my eyes begin to close  
Where my mind waders, no one knows  
To a time long ago  
To the life, I used to know  
Peace and quiet of my mind  
Where no troubles, I would find  
No scars, I would show  
No despair or sorrow, I would know  
No memories that won't cease  
No pain, it would increase  
My private life, I hold so dear  
Opening of the doors, my greatest fear  
No place to hide  
To make the anxiety subside  
In a crowd, I'm alone  
No friend, have I known  
Anger it feeds  
No thought of my needs  
As I sit alone with myself  
I rise and put my book back on the shelf  
A place to relax, I don't know

As the years begin to show  
No one to trust  
A calamity, they don't adjust  
Does this exist?  
Is there something, I have missed  
Just one big fantasy  
I wonder why he's mad at me  
Are they even there?  
Should I even care?  
Is my mind just out of control?  
As to my chair, I stroll  
My hands begin to sweat  
As I continue to forget  
A mind that runs so fast  
How long will this feeling last?  
A life lived in exile  
A pleasure as simple as a smile  
Sleep, a brief respite  
A time, so finite  
Am I insane or trapped within a dream?  
Am I lucid, as crazy as that may seem?  
Only the future will tell  
As for now, to my pen, I bid farewell

Billy Loving

# Lying In The Grass

Blades of grass they sway  
As my mind meanders throughout the day  
Lying on my back looking up  
While I sip from my cup  
Visions dance through my head  
From my imagination, they're fed  
Birds fly through the trees  
Gliding on a gentle breeze  
Sun it blinds  
So bright it shines  
Warmth on the skin  
Contentedness within  
Cool of the ground  
I make not a sound  
Silence chosen  
Lips frozen  
Sleep beginning to overcome  
As the senses begin to numb  
Consciousness slips away  
As in the grass I lay

Billy Loving

# Maudlin

Such sadness I see  
Longing to be free  
From this lonely place  
It's memory, I would erase  
Patience wearing thin  
Waiting to start again  
Tired of this life  
Filled with so much strife  
Like a festering sore  
Wanting to be fettered no more  
Slowly eating away  
At my happiness each day  
Hope, my guiding light  
Giving me the will to fight  
To despair, never to give in  
A new day to begin  
It's troubles ready to meet  
This sadness, I'll defeat

Billy Loving

# Memories

Chilling of the rain  
Assuring me I'm still sane  
Pain in my arm  
No need to alarm  
Blurring of the eye  
As the light passes by  
Stiffness of the heel  
Scar I conceal  
Memories that won't cease  
Frustration, the need to release  
Thoughts out of control  
Clinging to my soul  
Mind that runs so fast  
How long will it last?  
Scenes flash, one after the other  
Disinterest, I cover  
Alone with my thoughts again  
As the visions spin  
Unable to forget  
Not knowing where they went  
Like a well worn book  
A disjointed look  
Unable to relax  
Solace, he subtracts  
Pen, a brief reprieve  
Reason to believe  
One day when there will be  
A better world for me

Billy Loving

# Message In A Bottle

Floating with the tide  
On a sea of water it does ride  
Crashing on the beach  
From a distance shore it does reach

Lying in the sand  
As I grasp it in my hand  
A solitary paper encased  
With such care it was placed

Freeing it from it's raft  
A few words written with such craft  
Authored long ago  
No origin does it show

Many years ago I died  
My message on the sea it will ride  
In the ground, I will lay  
As this letter goes about it's way  
No need to mourn for me  
A life as complete as can be  
On this chapter, the Lord has closed the curtain  
A place in heaven, of that I am certain  
I just wanted to take the time to wish you all the best  
And say a prayer that your life is blessed  
So I bid my adieu  
Enjoy the days of your life, for they are truly so few

Billy Loving

# Missing

A long and lonely day  
Thinking of days come and past  
Lost inside my mind, briefly I stay  
Memories flash by so fast  
Time seems to move so slow  
Walking through my mind's open door  
Visions from long ago  
Some to cherish, some to abhor  
A tear slowly rolls down my cheek  
Sadness filling my heart  
Consciousness paralyzed, unable to speak  
So long my love, we've been apart  
Longing and waiting to see you again  
On that day, I will depend

Billy Loving



# Misunderstood

Sun shines down  
World all around  
Birds fly by  
As I sit and sigh  
Changes that never come  
Wondering where the next runner will come from  
In my heart, strength resides  
No matter how hard he tries  
Knowledge in the brain  
By no means insane  
As I grow older year by year  
Moments, I hold so dear  
To the hate, I've become numb  
As through the pages, I thumb  
Love, something I don't know  
Seeds of anger they continue to sow  
Steady hand  
No matter what they have planned  
From the bottom to the top  
Not knowing when it will stop  
Calmness within  
On no one to depend  
Calloused from years of abuse  
Listening to their next excuse  
Another day come and gone  
Trying to find out where I belong  
Not wanted here  
Despised there  
Courage to continue  
Their whipping will not discontinue  
Teardrops from long ago  
Pain, they will never know  
As I continuously learn  
Knowing to God, I'll return

Billy Loving

# Morphine's Embrace

Tonight, my love, with you I'll sleep  
Locked within, your memories I keep  
So long since past  
Life happens so fast  
Visions dancing in my head  
As I lie there in my bed  
Your soothing kind voice I hear  
As you begin to appear  
I can almost feel your soft skin  
With each other, so long it's been  
Happy eyes gleam  
So real, they seem  
Just my love and I  
As the swirling images fly  
With you soon to be  
From this lonely world, finally free

Billy Loving

# Mortal Wound

Blood from the wound does freely flow  
Chances of survival, I don't know  
Incessant burning  
While the room continues turning  
Weakening within  
Continuous spin  
Growing of the crimson pool  
As I reach for the stool  
Strength slowly fading  
All alone I'm waiting  
Sleep begins to overtake  
While I struggle to stay awake  
Light ceases to exist  
The stool I have missed  
Darkness all around  
Unable to rise from the ground

Billy Loving

# My Beautiful You

My beautiful you  
Speaking words so true  
Of understanding and love  
God's gift from above

Pale pink lips  
Curvy vivacious hips  
Soft inviting brown eyes  
Inside the butterflies

The voice that soothes  
My heart it moves  
A calm feeling within  
On you I can depend

A vision that delights  
My passion it ignites  
Your fragrance so sweet  
My life complete

My bride forevermore  
Of that, I can be sure  
My dreams, reality, because of you  
Our love infinite, my beautiful you

Billy Loving

# My Daily Journey

Sunny, cloudless day  
As I journey on my way  
Down to the spring  
Some water to bring  
Feeling at ease  
Enjoying the gentle breeze  
Humming my favorite song  
As I wander along  
Sudden rustling alerts my ears  
Scanning with my eyes, a bear appears  
Curiously staring my way  
My nerves starting to fray  
Frozen in fright  
Not believing my sight  
Contented, turning to walk away  
As silently, I pray  
Intently listening, I wait  
As the noise begins to abate  
Hurriedly, I journey on  
Never has this path seemed so long  
Hoping no more surprises will I see  
Until, from these woods I'm finally free

Billy Loving

# My Dead Rose

Petals dropping away  
So brief, the rose's stay  
Withering away in the sun's heat  
Last petal, it's death complete  
Sadly, I reminisce  
It's sweet fragrance, I miss  
Lonely, I stare  
At the sharp thorns, left so bare

Friends, no more  
It's metamorphosis, I abhor  
Now, only danger I see  
From this thing in front of me  
Till a changing of the weather  
No longer, spending our time together

Billy Loving

# My Diary

Pulling a dusty old book off the shelf  
Examining it as I sit by myself  
A single teardrop stains the page  
Returning to my diary a wise old sage  
My companion of years gone by  
Reading the last entry, I start to sigh  
An exuberant young man, long since gone  
Recalling fond memories as I sit all alone  
My words of excitement and love  
Recently, she returned to the Maker above  
No more words, to my love, to say  
Her time with me, so brief the stay  
The ink starts to flow  
As I feel the fires warming glow  
Returning to my diary with ease  
Remembering how the entries used to please  
From my writing, I briefly transgress  
A vision of beauty in a flowing wedding dress  
Finishing my entry for the day  
So much serenity during this brief foray  
To the table, my diary makes it's return  
Starting to nod as I watch the fire slowly burn

Billy Loving

# My Fortitude

Day after day  
Faithfully I pray  
For the Lord to show me the way  
During my brief stay

My journey through life  
Filled with trials and strife  
My guiding light  
Shining from heaven so bright

His unending love  
As he watches from above  
His books I read  
For the guidance I need

His words the solution  
Filling me resolution  
So onward, I sojourn  
A place in heaven to earn

Singing a song of love  
For my Lord up above  
Today will be a beautiful day  
As I journey about my way

Billy Loving



# My Love Left One Day

My love left one day  
Alone, I sit and wait  
Hopefully for her return I pray  
Before I'm gone and it's too late  
To feel her touch again  
Our hearts intertwined with love  
While I caress her silky smooth skin  
Such a wonderful gift from above  
Journeying a to distant land  
Her fragrance still lingers in my head  
So sudden, so hard to understand  
She haunts my dreams as I lie in bed  
This world so uncaring and unkind  
As visions of her, fill my longing mind

Billy Loving

# My Rose

A rose from long ago  
Her fragrance so enticing, setting my heart aglow  
Soft gentle smile  
Hoping she'll stay awhile  
Loving, passionate, hypnotic eyes  
For her to stay, my heart it cries  
Finally sitting down  
In this moment I might drown  
Reminiscing on the past  
Time elapsing so fast  
Words coming so free  
It's only her that I see  
Surroundings fade away  
At the corner table we spend the day  
Stopping for a warming sip  
My inner secrets from my mind does slip  
She and I, her and me  
As wonderful as can be  
Two hearts intertwined  
In her radiant face such peace, I find  
Unfortunately, such times must end  
As we make a pact to meet again  
We say our goodbyes as she starts to go  
Delightedly, I stare at the blowing snow

Billy Loving

# New Year's

Celebration of life  
Crowd gathered all around  
Momentary freedom from strife  
In a sea of people, I might drown  
Screaming ringing in my ears  
Night sky fills my sight  
Lost in the overwhelming cheers  
Fireworks exploding much to my delight  
Announcer takes the stage  
Band's music begins to play  
Discordant tune filled with rage  
Into their mind, a brief foray  
Counting down, three, two, one  
Another year begins, another one done

Billy Loving

# Night Time

The dying of the day  
Declining sun, setting in the familiar way  
It's fading, dissipating light  
Overtaken by the night

In the east, the risen moon  
Melody of the night starting soon  
Twinkling stars appearing overhead  
Just their light, some long since dead

To darkness, the light does succumb  
Startling cry, where, I know not from  
A chill overtakes the air  
Bright glowing eyes, cold stare

So brief does it last  
Second hand spinning so fast  
Soon it will be day again  
It's symphony about to begin

Billy Loving

# Nighttime's Retreat

Sun setting in the west  
Work day done, time to rest  
Sweat covered skin  
Empty stomach, hunger within  
Aching tired feet  
My journey home, I complete  
My wife waiting at the door  
Smell of supper too strong to ignore  
A kiss, soft and sweet  
As we go inside, time to eat  
We sit and pray  
Plate full, we share each other's day  
A quick shower, ready for bed  
Eyes closed, resting my head  
Sleep, soon the battle won  
Suddenly awake, eyes blinded by the morning sun  
Time to start another day  
As at the bedside, I sit and pray

Billy Loving

# Observing A Storm

Swirling of the wind  
As the trees begin to bend  
Graying of the sky  
While a cloud passes by  
Rustling of the leaves  
Moved by the breeze  
Soaking of the ground  
As the rain keeps falling down  
River rises below  
How high, unable to know  
Around the bend it goes  
As its darkening grows  
Dirt permeates  
It's destination, it awaits  
Drops unceasing  
Water, the sky releasing  
No animals to see  
They are nested comfortably  
Awaiting the end  
As they look from within  
Quietness all around  
They make not a sound  
Leaves dance in the air  
Falling to the ground without a care  
They come to rest in the yard  
Wind it blows so hard  
Wind chimes make their merry tune  
As they continue to swoon  
Back and forth they go  
As I listen from below  
Just sitting and observing  
Nothing too perturbing  
Just passing the time away from my seat  
As day and night begin to meet

Billy Loving

# Oppering Room

Mask approaching the face  
Eyes scanning from place to place  
To the anesthesia, I slowly succumb  
Senses starting to numb  
My body starts to tingle  
As the doctors begin to mingle  
Masked face my final vision  
Saying he's ready to make the final incision  
Voices and darkness surround  
Unable to move around  
Sounds starting to fade  
Into unconsciousness, I wade  
In stillness, I lie  
Surgeons intently work as the time passes by  
At the clock, a cautious stare  
In the anesthesia's embrace, unaware  
The final suture they make  
Wheeled away, soon to reawake  
Back to reality, I'll be  
Eyes opening, the ceiling I see

Billy Loving

# Overdose

Am I going insane?  
Uncontrollable visions swirling through my brain  
Illusions cloud my sight  
A monstrous beast, such a fright  
Relieved, not really there  
Staggering as I reach for my chair  
Am I standing or upside down  
Lack of clarity continues to confound  
Racing heart, beating within  
Remnants of vomit paint my chin  
Convulsing as I fall to the ground  
Completely deaf, not hearing a single sound  
Consciousness rapidly slipping away  
As inside my head the visions play  
Creeping darkness overtaking  
In my hospital bed, I suddenly awaken

Billy Loving



# Passing Time

Another year draws to a close  
Contemplating the path I have choose  
Time goes by so fast  
Days, not long do they last  
January turns to December  
Events unable to remember  
New Year's here again  
Time for celebration to begin  
What will the New Year bring?  
Something different or the same old thing  
A better life  
An end to the strife  
A new story begins to unfold  
It's twists and turns untold  
Only the Lord will know  
Which direction it will go

Billy Loving

# Path Of Life

Along the path of life, I amble  
Twists and turns a constant gamble  
Risks you take  
With the decisions you make  
Day turns to night  
My story, I continue to write  
Chosen direction  
No need for correction  
Wrong decision  
A need for revision  
Future unseen  
The present, the past, somewhere in between  
An unyielding hope  
While trying to cope  
Trodden way  
So little to say  
Behind these eyes I hide  
My state of mind, inside  
Rage or contentment  
Serenity or resentment  
From young to old  
Story untold  
From beginning to end  
Tranquility within

Billy Loving

# Peering From My Door

Sun shining down  
Wondrous creations of the Lord abound  
Pale blue of the sky  
White trail of a jet as it passes by  
Blooming of the trees  
Swaying in the delightful March breeze  
Green beginning to reappear  
Passing of another year  
Leaves beginning to sprout  
Tulips blooming out  
Gator setting in the sun  
Kids playing, having fun  
Ladybug crawling across the floor  
So easy to ignore  
Bird's playful song  
I haven't heard in so long  
Grass growing so slow  
Awaiting springs first mow  
As simple as can be  
All the miracles I see

Billy Loving

# Playing Cubs

Playfully frolicking through the forest  
Occasionally stopping for a brief rest  
Swatting paws fill the air  
As they wrestle without a care  
Sudden painful nip  
Startled, letting out a yip  
Joyfully growling cubs  
Against the tree, his claws he rubs  
Enjoying a sultry summer day  
From their lair, a brief foray  
Through the lens, I see  
Natures beauty, so impressive to me

Billy Loving

## Poem 1000

Open coffin before me  
Observing the pale body,  
Tears starting to fall

Billy Loving

## Poem 1001

Fall leaf floating by  
As I sit at the river  
Passing the day by

Billy Loving

## Poem 1002

My loneliness quelled  
By my faithful companion  
Underneath the bush

Billy Loving

## Poem 1003

My breathing slowing  
As I await a clear shot  
At the feeding deer

Billy Loving



## Poem 1004

Sudden rustling leaves  
Caused by an unknown presence  
Quickening my pulse

Billy Loving

## Poem 1005

Beginning to doze  
While I sit in my tree stand  
Loosing any hope

Billy Loving

## Poem 1006

Standing in the lake  
Patiently waiting for fish,  
Spear suddenly strikes  
Overwhelmed with elation  
As I look at my supper

Billy Loving

## Poem 1009

Sunbeam emerges  
From behind the cloudy sky  
Starting to recede  
Replacing my maudlin mood  
With a welcome sense of hope

Billy Loving

## Poem 1010

Foraging about,  
Tiny ants filling my sight  
Covering to floor

Billy Loving

## Poem 1011

Locked within his cage  
Sadly looking back at me  
Tail starting to wag  
I release him from his cage  
Filled with much satisfaction

Billy Loving

## Poem 1012

Leaky faucet drips  
Slowly driving me insane  
As I lie sleepless

Billy Loving

## Poem 1013

Jumping from behind  
The oak tree as I approach  
A grinning small boy  
Startled, suddenly flinching  
Relieved by recognition

Billy Loving



## Poem 1016

Withering away  
Tree dying more each season  
Becoming lifeless  
Impending death I await  
Overtaken by the gloom

Billy Loving

## Poem 1017

Apples grow bigger  
With each day as I observe  
Awaiting harvest

Billy Loving

## Poem 1018

Gopher's head appears  
From the burrow underground  
Scanning all around

Billy Loving

## Poem 1019

Enjoying the mist  
From the rain swollen river  
Created by the dam

Billy Loving

## Poem 1020

Blinded by the sun  
Tripping over a dead log  
Stretched across the trail

Billy Loving

## Poem 1021

Coiled over a branch  
In a tree in front of me  
Awaiting black snake  
Startled by it's appearance,  
Scared, I retreat filled with dread

Billy Loving

## Poem 1022

Rod suddenly bends  
I jerk, feeling the hooked fish  
Beginning the fight

Billy Loving

## Poem 1024

Eating his ice cream  
From the dripping sugar cone  
Grinning joyfully  
Smiling, I intently watch  
Remembering my childhood

Billy Loving



## Poem 1025

Brite orange sunset  
Filling the skyline ahead  
While I stand and watch  
Reminiscing on old times  
Standing at my father's grave

Billy Loving

## Poem 1027

Sadly, we depart  
Ending our relationship  
Left with broken hearts

Billy Loving

## Poem 1028

Imploding building  
Crashing to the ground below  
Creating a cloud  
Fascinated, I observe  
The dust rising to the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 1029

Falling spring pollen  
Creating a yellow cloud  
As it rides the wind

Billy Loving

## Poem 1030

Ice cold sweet tartness  
Of the lemonade, I sip,  
Quells the summer heat

Billy Loving

## Poem 1031

Bent, broken body  
Of the old man, I observe  
Pondering my life

Billy Loving

## Poem 1032

Kissed by the spring rain  
glistening full, dark green grass  
fills my growing yard

Billy Loving

## Poem 1033

Blooming rose petals  
Falling, beaten down by rain  
Littering the ground  
I stare at the barren stem  
of my destroyed rose sadly

Billy Loving



## Poem 1036

Blindly wandering,  
Clouded eyes staring forward  
As he sniffs around  
Effects of time evident,  
Resigned, I watch my pet dog

Billy Loving

## Poem 1038

Clouds rapidly move  
Across the ominous sky  
Starting to turn dark gray  
Feeling the trepidation  
As the wind blows through my hair

Billy Loving

## Poem 1039

Eyesight long since gone,  
White cane tapping all around  
Finding his way home

Billy Loving

## Poem 1040

Standing guard within,  
Barking awakening me  
From my morning sleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 1041

Sudden gaping wound,  
Stunned boxer stumbling backwards  
Falling to the mat

Billy Loving

## Poem 1042

Eyes peering above,  
A hunting alligator  
Searching for prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 1043

Lying unconscious  
From his opponents chokehold,  
A beaten fighter

Billy Loving

## Poem 1044

Wonderful fragrance  
Of the wild honeysuckle  
in the bush below  
Spring's welcoming companion  
Making me feel so alive

Billy Loving



## Poem 1046

Sweat drenched brow  
Dripping into my burning eyes  
Blinding my vision  
Spraying my eyes with water  
Enjoying it's cool comfort

Billy Loving

## Poem 1047

Sudden damp coolness,  
Into the cave I walk  
Exploring it's depths  
The underground world startles  
As my light beam moves around

Billy Loving

## Poem 1048

Sudden intense pain,  
Unconsciousness overtakes  
Falling to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 1050

Drool runs down his chin  
Enjoying his evening meal,  
Grinning infant eats

Billy Loving

## Poem 1051

Cutting through the night  
A feeding bat finds his prey  
Swooping suddenly

Billy Loving

## Poem 1053

Bugs swarming around  
The light showing me my way  
Through the pitch black night

Billy Loving

## Poem 1055

Landing on my arm,  
Suddenly an intense pain  
As I see the wasp

Billy Loving

## Poem 1056

Swarming from their nest  
Startled bees start to attack  
The fleeing mower

Billy Loving



## Poem 1057

Purple sky appears  
While the setting sun recedes  
Bringing on the night

Billy Loving

## Poem 1059

Walking through the field  
Stepping on a hidden snake  
Feeling its sharp fangs  
Panic surging through my brain  
realizing what has occurred

Billy Loving

## Poem 1060

Drill striking the tooth  
Smelling a burning odor  
As the fragments fly  
Nerves numbed by the injection,  
Relaxed, I patiently wait

Billy Loving

## Poem 1061

Spider's fangs inject  
It's paralyzing venom  
Into it's trapped prey  
Inquisitively, I watch  
As it ceases to struggle

Billy Loving

## Poem 1066

Tired weary eyes  
Blankly staring into space  
Eyelids slowly close  
Unable to fight the sleep  
As I recline in my chair

Billy Loving

## Poem 1067

Lapping from his bowl,  
Cool water quelling his thirst  
From the scorching sun  
Intently watching, I pour  
satisfied by his relief

Billy Loving

## Poem 1068

My stomach retching  
Vomit splattering the ground  
In front of my feet

Billy Loving

## Poem 1069

Delicious berries  
Staining my hands as I pick  
From the full bushes  
Biting, juice squirts from within  
Delighting my thrilled taste buds

Billy Loving



## Poem 1070

Smoke billows skyward  
As I watch the raging fire  
Ravage the forest  
Desolation left behind,  
Observing with much sadness

Billy Loving

## Poem 1071

Rain pours from above  
While I watch at my window,  
trapped within my house  
Heavy gray clouds fill the sky  
As hopelessly, I await

Billy Loving

## Poem 1072

Gar cruising below  
The clear, low river's surface  
Waiting for it's prey  
An unexpected visitor  
That I happily observe

Billy Loving

## Poem 1075

Rainbow stretching down  
As the rain begins to cease  
And the sky brightens  
A familiar, welcomed friend  
That fills my heart with much joy

Billy Loving

## Poem 1076

Sudden, loud crying  
As the difficult birth ends  
And a new life starts  
Filled with anticipation,  
I gently hold our newborn

Billy Loving

## Poem 1078

Blinded by the snow  
Onward I drive through the storm  
Trying to get home

Billy Loving

## Poem 1079

Soothing, warming fire  
Relieving all the tension  
of a stress filled day

Billy Loving

## Poem 1080

Stealthily hidden  
Within my camouflaged tent  
Quietly listening  
Starting to doze off to sleep  
When a sudden noise excites

Billy Loving



## Poem 1082

Green turning to brown,  
Leaves beginning to fall down  
As fall overtakes  
Another summer leaving  
While I contemplate my life

Billy Loving

## Poem 1083

Slithering within  
His lair in the pile of rocks  
To await spring's thaw

Billy Loving

## Poem 1084

Staring out my door  
Enveloped by loneliness,  
I watch the sunset

Billy Loving

## Poem 1085

Engulfed by thick smoke,  
Helpless animals collapse  
Trapped within the fire

Billy Loving

## Poem 1086

Patiently I wait  
On the crocodile below  
Watching the bubbles

Billy Loving

## Poem 1087

Suddenly it snaps  
As the unaware beaver  
Triggers the steel trap

Billy Loving

## Poem 1088

Pacing back and forth  
Enraged lion within his cage  
Angrily roaring

Billy Loving

## Poem 1089

Hair standing straight up,  
Frightened cat with his back arched  
Clawing at the dog

Billy Loving



## Poem 1092

Exploding within,  
Popcorn kernels dance around  
In the covered pan

Billy Loving

## Poem 1093

Orange glowing embers  
Rising into the night sky  
As I watch them fade

Billy Loving

## Poem 1095

A sudden snapping  
As the tree falls to the ground  
Bouncing in the wind

Billy Loving

## Poem 1096

Spider weaves his web  
Meticulously above  
As I lay, watching  
Precision memorizing,  
Waiting for it's completion

Billy Loving

## Poem 1099

Tapping all about,  
The blind man makes his way home  
Through the busy crowd

Billy Loving

## Poem 1100

Stars shining brightly  
Illuminating the night  
As I sit and watch  
Many unanswered questions  
Fill my fascinated mind

Billy Loving

## Poem 1103

Blown by the harsh winds  
Bending tree suddenly snaps  
Crashing to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 1104

Steadily dripping  
Water leaks from the faucet  
Pooling in the tub  
Insanely, I sit and watch  
Waiting for the final drop

Billy Loving



## Poem 1106

Absolute silence  
Alerting me to the storm  
Approaching above

Billy Loving

## Poem 1107

Suddenly swallowed  
Bug floating on the surface  
By the feeding fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 1108

Rowing through the pond  
Dropping our anchor below  
Casting out the lines

Billy Loving

## Poem 1109

Falling in the dirt  
Beginning to cry loudly  
Bleeding from his arm

Billy Loving

## Poem 1110

Circling steadily  
Climbing the ladder back up  
Merrily sliding

Billy Loving

# Poem 1111

Peeking cautiously  
Hiding behind the oak tree  
Playing hide and seek

Billy Loving

## Poem 1112

Hot water splashes  
On my unaware forearm  
As the skin loosens

Billy Loving

## Poem 1113

Solitary child  
Contently swings from the branch  
Whistling happily

Billy Loving



## Poem 1116

Tangled bloody mess  
of bodies fill the plaza  
Ruined by the war  
Horrific sight fills my eyes  
While I stand there dumbfounded

Billy Loving

## Poem 1117

Watching Intently  
Hiding behind the bushes  
Enjoying the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 1120

Dark orange sun sets  
Behind the shadowed mountains  
Painting the clouds pink

Billy Loving

## Poem 1121

Dampness permeates  
My soaked shivering body  
As I stand, waiting

Billy Loving

## Poem 1122

Head throbbing with pain  
Waking from my deep slumber  
Hungover again  
Retrieving another beer  
Ready to start the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 1123

Waking in the truck  
Violently shivering  
From the intense cold

Billy Loving

## Poem 1124

Roaming through the night  
Enjoying it's solitude  
Filled with inner peace

Billy Loving

# Poem 1125

Inebriated

Surroundings fading away

Losing consciousness

Head jerking as I struggle

Not to pass out, futilely

Billy Loving



## Poem 1128

Softening slowly  
Sitting in the window sill,  
A ripe tomato  
First of the summer season  
Delighting me as I bite

Billy Loving

## Poem 1129

Sheet of stinging rain  
Blown by the sudden storm winds  
Beats upon my face

Billy Loving

## Poem 1130

Weathered, tired face  
Stares curiously at me  
from the wall mirror

Billy Loving

# Poem 1131

Familiar shadow  
Rising from the water's depths  
as a turtle suns

Billy Loving

## Poem 1132

Rumbling starts outside  
As the mower springs to life  
in the tall green grass

Billy Loving

## Poem 1133

Cool, wet morning dew  
Caresses my shoeless feet  
As I check the box

Billy Loving

## Poem 1134

Peering cautiously,  
disappearing into it's hole  
escaping it's fear

Billy Loving

## Poem 1138

Sadly smiling face  
Trying to conceal the pain  
Of my broken heart

Billy Loving



## Poem 1139

Walking stooped over,  
Body showing time's effects  
Clutching his striped cane

Billy Loving

## Poem 1140

Mellow, sweet fragrance  
Arouses my bored senses  
pleasuring my nose

Billy Loving

## Poem 1141

Orange turns to gray,  
Staring at the horizon  
enjoying the clouds

Billy Loving

## Poem 1142

In the sky, I see  
So many things created  
By the moving clouds  
Filled with happiness, watching,  
Picking out all the objects

Billy Loving

## Poem 1143

Body racked with pain,  
Blank eyes staring into space  
succumbing to death

Billy Loving

## Poem 1144

Weathered, wrinkled face  
Looks back from the wall mirror  
Showing such sorrow

Billy Loving

## Poem 1145

Rising in the east  
Returning its' warmth to earth,  
Bright sun emerges

Billy Loving

## Poem 1146

Morose, maudlin mood  
Permeates my tattered heart  
Pining for my love

Billy Loving



## Poem 1147

Strokes of the paintbrush  
Creating a new landscape  
where I long to dwell

Billy Loving

## Poem 1148

Lazily I drift  
On the still waters' current  
Basking in the sun

Billy Loving

## Poem 1149

Intense, pungent onion  
Irritates my burning eyes  
Clouding my vision

Billy Loving

## Poem 1150

Submerged in my tub  
Soaking in the hot water  
Relieving my pain  
Every evening I return  
To delight in its' comfort

Billy Loving

## Poem 1152

Risen from the graves,  
Multitudes standing in line  
Awaiting judgement

Billy Loving

## Poem 119

Sad, sorrowful clown,  
Smile turning into a frown  
As the tears fall down

Billy Loving

## Poem 120

A sweet kiss of rain,  
Bud beginning to open  
as black petals spread

Billy Loving

## Poem 121

Blood courses through my veins,  
My heart rapidly pumping  
Overwhelmed by fear

Billy Loving



## Poem 122

Pleasant aroma  
As the food cooks in the pot,  
Wanting taste buds wait

Billy Loving

## Poem 123

Happiness abounds  
As the crowd jumps up and down  
Celebrating goal

Billy Loving

## Poem 124

Shakily he waits,  
The gunslinger with his gun  
Sweating profusely

Billy Loving

## Poem 125

Frolicking rabbit  
Hopping all around the field  
Bouncing up and down

Billy Loving

## Poem 126

Contorted face stares,  
Swelling as the stunned eyes close  
From the broken nose

Billy Loving

## Poem 127

Knife piercing the flesh  
Ripping through his beating heart  
as he collapses

Billy Loving

## Poem 128

Blankly staring face,  
Rigor mortis setting in  
As the blood puddles

Billy Loving

## Poem 129

Sweet smell of flowers  
replenished by the showers,  
A blessing from God

Billy Loving



## Poem 130

Angels shining faces  
Hidden behind the white clouds  
Watching from above

Billy Loving

## Poem 131

Dogs loudly barking,  
Jumping to my feet to see  
A face staring back

Billy Loving

## Poem 132

Maker's creation  
Abounding with miracles,  
Awestruck I observe

Billy Loving

## Poem 133

Running back and forth  
Happily playing inside  
Buddy white as snow

Billy Loving

## Poem 134

radiant, kind eyes,  
Friendly smile warming my soul  
Filling me with joy

Billy Loving

## Poem 135

The cold chilling ice  
The hot burning fire  
Robert Frost's desire

Billy Loving

## Poem 136

A star up above  
Lighting the black nighttime sky  
While the comet streaks

Billy Loving

## Poem 138

Flames soft pleasing glow,  
Warmth permeating the room  
As I watch it snow

Billy Loving



## Poem 139

Drums beating loudly  
As the band plays through the night  
On the stage above

Billy Loving

## Poem 140

A sign of God's love,  
Rainbow appearing above  
As the sun shines through

Billy Loving

# Poem 141

Sitting all alone  
Slowly beginning to doze  
Losing consciousness

Billy Loving

## Poem 142

Nothingness abounds,  
Harsh, bitter cold winter's air  
Freezing the landscape

Billy Loving

## Poem 143

Green overtakes the gray,  
New leaves beginning to sprout  
Filling out the bush

Billy Loving

## Poem 144

Mud puddle spreading  
Deepening as it evolves  
Steadily rippling

Billy Loving

## Poem 145

A new spring feeder  
Overflowing with fresh seeds,  
Warily birds watch

Billy Loving

## Poem 146

Water crashing down  
As it flows over the dam  
Churning the brown silt

Billy Loving



## Poem 147

Plump beaver swimming  
It's tail splashing the water  
Scattering the fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 148

Smoke bellowing out,  
Flames shooting out of the roof  
Lighting the night sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 149

Rain swollen river  
Rapidly rising higher  
Escaping it's banks

Billy Loving

## Poem 150

Wind chimes serenade  
Slowly swaying back and forth  
Dancing in the breeze

Billy Loving

## Poem 151

Eclipse beginning,  
Sun slowly fading from sight  
Obscured by the moon

Billy Loving

## Poem 152

Rising from the ground  
After being knocked back down,  
The fighter readies

Billy Loving

## Poem 153

Enjoying the joke,  
A broadening grin appears  
As he starts to laugh

Billy Loving

## Poem 154

Eating in the field,  
Rabbits dotting the landscape  
Watching cautiously

Billy Loving



## Poem 155

Footprints in the snow  
Mapping out a distinct course,  
I closely follow

Billy Loving

## Poem 156

Toys overflowing,  
Gleefully searching the box  
Choosing the right one

Billy Loving

## Poem 157

Abruptly stopping,  
Deers running frightfully past  
While I calm myself

Billy Loving

## Poem 158

Soft song plays inside  
Hypnotizing the driver  
Swerving off the road

Billy Loving

## Poem 159

Growling with anger  
Standing bear fills my vision  
Freezing me with fear

Billy Loving

## Poem 160

Rose bud blooming out  
Spreading ever so slowly  
As it becomes full

Billy Loving

## Poem 161

Busy farmer reaps  
His overflowing harvest  
Before frost arrives

Billy Loving

## Poem 162

Happily playing  
Children with smiling faces  
Running back and forth

Billy Loving



## Poem 163

Purple, yellow, red,  
Colors of the world so bright,  
Imagination fed

Billy Loving

## Poem 164

Snowflakes falling down  
Blowing in the winter's wind  
Piling on the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 165

Drinking from the bowl,  
Water running down his chin  
Grinning joyfully

Billy Loving

## Poem 166

A solitary tree  
Standing in the field alone  
Rising to the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 167

Withering away,  
Light yellow turning to brown,  
Prosperity gone

Billy Loving

## Poem 168

Lying on the rug  
Playfully biting his toy  
Enjoying his gift

Billy Loving

## Poem 169

Flying through the sky  
Wings flapping as they go by,  
Formation V shaped

Billy Loving

## Poem 170

Buzzing all around,  
Spring flower's sweet nectar found  
Filling it's belly

Billy Loving



## Poem 171

A faint rumbling sound,  
Sudden movement of the Earth,  
Avalanche begins  
Terror coursing through my veins  
Running to escape it's path

Billy Loving

## Poem 172

Pillow conforming  
As I lie on my mattress  
Warmed by my covers

Billy Loving

## Poem 174

Dense fog up ahead  
Slowly advancing forward  
Swallowing me up

Billy Loving

## Poem 175

Peering at the ground,  
Ants marching across the dirt  
Moving precisely

Billy Loving

## Poem 176

A cloud dots the sky,  
It's whiteness blacks out the sun  
Dimming the noon sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 177

A startling noise,  
Just a plump bullfrog croaking  
Eyes piercing the night

Billy Loving

## Poem 178

A delicious sight,  
Enticing table calling  
Bounty delighting

Billy Loving

## Poem 179

Heads bowing before,  
Silently praying to God,  
Serenely I watch

Billy Loving



## Poem 180

Butterfly dancing,  
Gliding on a brisk spring breeze,  
Rebirth beginning

Billy Loving

## Poem 181

Beneath the surface  
Darting from his hiding place,  
A fish spots his prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 182

Down the court they go,  
No look pass knives through the air  
Fooling the defense

Billy Loving

## Poem 183

Rising to his feet,  
Nervous heart fiercely pumping,  
Ready for battle

Billy Loving

## Poem 184

Pouncing on it's prey,  
Pleased cat toying with a mouse  
Swatting it around

Billy Loving

## Poem 185

Sliding through the mud  
Alligator submerging  
Eyes pierce the surface

Billy Loving

## Poem 186

Blackness of the night  
Hides the owl hooting above  
Watching the hiker

Billy Loving

## Poem 187

Paws covered in dirt  
Digging a hole rapidly  
Searching for a mole

Billy Loving



## Poem 188

Fragile creation,  
Intertwining threads unfold  
While the spider weaves

Billy Loving

## Poem 189

Animals fleeing  
Dinosaur's destructive path  
Chasing his next meal

Billy Loving

## Poem 190

Growing tempest churns,  
Funnel reaching to the ground  
Destroying the town

Billy Loving

# Poem 191

Unrelenting sun  
Heat rising from the pavement  
Sweat dripping like rain

Billy Loving

## Poem 193

Raindrops pelt the ground,  
Miniscule molecules of dirt  
Bouncing in the air

Billy Loving

## Poem 194

Myriad of bright colors  
Refracting through the prism,  
Rainbow of light shines

Billy Loving

## Poem 195

Unending pressure  
Turning the coal to diamond  
Rebirthed in the earth

Billy Loving

# Poem 196

Illumination,  
Aurora borealis  
Lighting the night sky

Billy Loving



## Poem 197

Division begins,  
Cell membrane slowly divides,  
One becoming two

Billy Loving

## Poem 198

Centrifuge spinning  
Murky solution,  
Division begins

Billy Loving

## Poem 199

Cannonball pierces the hull  
Peeling the metal inward,  
Water rushes in

Billy Loving

## Poem 200

Archer with bow drawn,  
Fingers slowly letting go  
Shooting the stunned prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 201

Looking through the scope  
Concentrating, breathing slows,  
Pulling the trigger

Billy Loving

## Poem 202

Hand turning the top  
Escaping carbonation,  
Bubbles rising up

Billy Loving

## Poem 203

Hot sweltering heat,  
Arm diligently fanning  
Relieving comfort  
Creating a cooling breeze  
Caressing my sweaty skin

Billy Loving

## Poem 204

Gunpowder ignites,  
Pressure rapidly escaping  
Propelling mortar

Billy Loving



## Poem 205

Loudly chirping birds,  
Dawn's bright sun slowly rising  
Announcing the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 206

Inviting tire swing  
Swaying in the summer's breeze  
Hanging from the tree

Billy Loving

## Poem 207

With complete stillness  
Attentively observing  
Rabbit hops away

Billy Loving

## Poem 208

Rapidly beating,  
A hovering hummingbird's  
Invisible wings

Billy Loving

## Poem 209

Neck elongating,  
Turtle looking all around  
Seeing no danger

Billy Loving

## Poem 210

Rising in the pan,  
A cake beginning to form  
Browning in the heat

Billy Loving

## Poem 211

Sharp knife cuts the air  
Striking the target head on,  
Crimson blood splatters

Billy Loving

## Poem 212

Pitcher winding up  
Throwing the ball perfectly,  
Batter swings wildly

Billy Loving



## Poem 213

Lawn mower rumbling  
As the grass flies all around  
Delighting my nose

Billy Loving

## Poem 214

Rising through the air,  
Balloon swaying in the breeze  
Starting its' journey

Billy Loving

## Poem 215

Turning the key on  
Starting the idle engine  
Roaring with new life

Billy Loving

## Poem 216

Her eyes reddening,  
Tears beginning to pour down  
Consumed by sadness

Billy Loving

## Poem 217

Camouflaged within  
Slithering through the high grass  
Stalking snake hunting

Billy Loving

## Poem 218

Hand holding the pen  
Moving across the paper  
Forms A new creation

Billy Loving

## Poem 219

Cocoon opening  
Metamorphosis complete  
Ready to take flight

Billy Loving

## Poem 220

Rising to their feet,  
Crowd roaring with approval  
As he takes his bow

Billy Loving



## Poem 221

A thundering boom,  
Sky beginning to darken  
Hearing the fierce rain

Billy Loving

## Poem 222

Searching rapidly  
Scurrying across the floor,  
The mouse finds its hole

Billy Loving

## Poem 223

A solitary child  
Hammering in the distance  
Breaking the silence

Billy Loving

## Poem 224

Breaking the surface  
Rising above the water  
Falling with a splash

Billy Loving

## Poem 225

Pearly teeth showing,  
Fierce eyes glaring with anger  
Preparing to strike

Billy Loving

## Poem 226

Lava spewing out,  
The volcano's wraith unleashed  
Billowing forth smoke

Billy Loving

## Poem 227

Rising from his lair,  
Forked tongue rapidly flicking  
Peering cold eyes scan

Billy Loving

## Poem 228

Solitary plump chicken  
Busily searching for food  
Pecking all around

Billy Loving



## Poem 229

A feeding black bat,  
It's wings rapidly beating  
Darting through the air

Billy Loving

## Poem 230

Earthquake beginning,  
Violently shaking earth  
Rattling the house

Billy Loving

## Poem 231

The children playing  
A cacophony of noise  
Teachers standing guard

Billy Loving

## Poem 232

Waving in the breeze  
A lonely flag at half mast  
Symbolic of death

Billy Loving

## Poem 233

Rising to the sky  
It's shadow darkening the street  
Looming skyscraper

Billy Loving

## Poem 234

Myriad of colors  
The riverbed glistening  
Rocks dot the bottom

Billy Loving

## Poem 235

Soaring up above  
Gliding around in circles  
The eagle watching

Billy Loving

## Poem 236

The cat's futile task  
Rapidly chasing it's tail  
Running round and round

Billy Loving



## Poem 237

Buzzing all around  
Approaching it's nest below  
The bee disappears

Billy Loving

## Poem 238

The tempest turning  
A funnel appears below  
Reaching down to earth

Billy Loving

## Poem 239

Gunshot ringing out  
Body crumbles to the ground  
Bullet finds it's mark

Billy Loving

## Poem 240

His muscles twitching  
The sprinter's legs uncoiling  
Racing down the track

Billy Loving

## Poem 241

Bubbles rising up,  
Water beginning to boil  
Releasing it's steam

Billy Loving

## Poem 242

Rapidly waddling,  
Busy duck moves through the grass  
Approaching it's nest

Billy Loving

## Poem 243

Fluttering it's wings,  
Spring butterfly passes by  
Bobbing in the wind

Billy Loving

## Poem 244

Plump lizard appears,  
Hidden snake suddenly strikes  
Poisoning its' prey

Billy Loving



## Poem 245

Beautiful fall day,  
Pale blue cloudless sky above  
Filled with sunshine

Billy Loving

## Poem 246

River starts swirling,  
A whirlpool starting to form  
Sucking down the leaves

Billy Loving

## Poem 247

His fingers strumming,  
Intense bluesman drips with sweat  
Under the stage lights

Billy Loving

## Poem 248

Fighting male lions,  
Their face contorted with rage  
Roaring with fury

Billy Loving

## Poem 249

The lonely typist  
Beating out a song of life  
Shaping his story

Billy Loving

## Poem 250

A rainy spring day  
Filling the ditch in the yard  
With murky water  
Sadly, I watch from within  
Wanting to go out and play

Billy Loving

## Poem 251

It's dampness chilling  
Swallowed up by the cavern  
Darkness surrounding

Billy Loving

## Poem 253

Light sandy brown skin  
Her eyes beaming gleefully  
Full rosy red lips

Billy Loving



## Poem 254

Chilling winter wind  
Snowflakes dancing in the air  
The Maker's ballet

Billy Loving

## Poem 255

A frightening clown  
Bright white face, grinning red mouth  
Pale green bushy hair

Billy Loving

## Poem 256

Stillness all around  
Harsh sound breaking the silence  
A wolf's lonely howl

Billy Loving

## Poem 257

A brisk spring morning  
Enjoying the bird's chirping  
Sun shining brightly

Billy Loving

## Poem 258

Blooms disappearing  
Petals dropping to the ground  
Beaten down by rain

Billy Loving

## Poem 259

His tail wiggling  
Observing with happiness  
Buddy awaiting

Billy Loving

## Poem 260

Black and yellow wings  
Butterflies congregating  
Enjoying the bush

Billy Loving

## Poem 261

A noisy tiller  
Tines rapidly rotating  
Digging through the ground

Billy Loving



## Poem 262

Tears painting the face  
Gathering around the grave  
Overwhelmed with grief

Billy Loving

## Poem 263

Pyrotechnics boom  
Illuminating the sky  
Dazzling my eyes

Billy Loving

## Poem 264

Silently standing  
Peering around the corner  
Playing hide and seek

Billy Loving

## Poem 266

God's enduring love  
Ever present all around  
Unceasing wonders  
Life sustaining creation  
Awestruck, My heart fills with joy

Billy Loving

## Poem 267

Clouds filling the sky  
Raindrops start pelting the ground  
Beating the window  
Creating a murky stream  
Flowing down to the river

Billy Loving

## Poem 268

Belief so simple  
But such a complex subject  
Trusting the unseen  
An unshakable feeling  
The immovable spirit

Billy Loving

## Poem 269

Rising to his feet  
An awakening sleeper  
Beginning the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 270

Joyfully hopping  
Butterflies flying about  
Buddy on the hunt

Billy Loving



## Poem 271

In my lonely room  
The pen and paper my friends  
Creation abounds  
Visions dancing in my head  
Being molded as I write

Billy Loving

## Poem 272

The smell of flowers  
Drifting on a cool spring breeze  
Life is in the air  
Rebirth taking place daily  
Happiness filling my heart

Billy Loving

## Poem 273

Belly being filled  
The grateful starving children  
Eating from the bowl

Billy Loving

## Poem 274

A chill in the air  
Winter still not quite gone yet  
Grabbing for my coat

Billy Loving

## Poem 275

Yellow dots the ground  
The buttercups in full bloom  
Intertwined with grass

Billy Loving

## Poem 276

Stumbling on a root  
Thorns penetrating the skin  
Unending stinging  
Falling into the rosebush  
Blood seeping from the pierced flesh

Billy Loving

## Poem 277

An empty feeling  
Unrequiting my greeting  
Finding no solace

Billy Loving

## Poem 278

Fishermen appear  
While floating down the river  
Standing in the boat  
Casting their lines everywhere  
Trying to locate the fish

Billy Loving



## Poem 279

Rains torrent ending  
Water standing in the field  
Runoff has unceased  
Soggy ground permeated  
Brown murky river swelling

Billy Loving

## Poem 280

Pale blue cloudless sky  
Sun reemerging above  
Solitary white cloud  
Brilliant sunrays refracting  
Colorful rainbow appears

Billy Loving

## Poem 281

The darkening sky  
Turning from blue to dark gray  
Trees starting to sway  
A strong wind starting to stir  
An ominous rumbling heard

Billy Loving

## Poem 282

A bugles harsh cry  
Troops beginning to advance  
Loud, drumming footsteps  
Blades penetrating the flesh  
Blood splattering the landscape

Billy Loving

## Poem 284

A tear starts to fall  
Harsh, overwhelming sadness  
Grief so obvious  
Face beginning to turn red  
Sound of crying unnerving

Billy Loving

## Poem 285

A brown dirty nose  
Buddy rooting in the yard  
Gleefully grinning

Billy Loving

## Poem 287

Their rebirth again  
Bulging black and orange eyes  
Stenciled opaque wings  
Locust's discordant tune ends  
Brown hollow shell left behind

Billy Loving

## Poem 288

Jay Jay visiting  
Rolling around in the yard  
Prancing all about  
Happily sitting in front  
Enjoying the petting hand

Billy Loving



## Poem 289

Time for Ramadan again  
A test of ones faith  
Celebrating the Quran  
Fasting from sunup to dusk  
It's teachings memorizing

Billy Loving

## Poem 290

Black and gray body  
A strange bug flying about  
Watching with pleasure

Billy Loving

## Poem 292(Locusts)

A brown hollow shell  
Metamorphosis complete  
Vanishing from earth  
Awaiting their next cycle  
Soon to reappear again

Billy Loving

## Poem 293

Slowly opening  
Roses beginning to bloom  
A plump tear shaped bud  
It's petals slowly spreading  
Breath taking beauty complete

Billy Loving

## Poem 294

Reading from the book  
It's teachings filling my head  
God's wondrous work  
Words so eloquently put  
Guiding me along the path

Billy Loving

## Poem 295

A fat plump spider  
Meticulously weaving  
Fragile web complete

Billy Loving

## Poem 296

Soaring on the wind  
Rising above the mountain  
Eagle stalks it's prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 297

Peeking from it's lair  
A searching salamander  
Soaking up the sun

Billy Loving



## Poem 298

A sudden white flash  
Lightning streaking down to earth  
Striking it's target

Billy Loving

## Poem 299

Uneasy silence  
A fin breaking the surface  
Bull shark appearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 300

A breeze on my skin  
Waves rippling across the pond  
Nature's pleasant gift

Billy Loving

## Poem 301

Startling surprise  
A turkey harshly gobbling  
Breaking the silence

Billy Loving

## Poem 302

Flames dancing about  
Warmth radiating within  
Taking off the chill

Billy Loving

## Poem 303

Eating from the bowl  
Filling it's belly with food  
Eyes peering about

Billy Loving

## Poem 304

A luminous glow  
Craters dotting the surface  
Moon lighting the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 305

Antennas wiggling  
Brown slug foraging for food  
A trail of slime left

Billy Loving



## Poem 306

Long spindly legs  
Slowly feeling all around  
Waiting for his prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 307

A steady tortoise  
Slowly walking through the yard  
Safe within it's shell

Billy Loving

## Poem 308

A maudlin song plays  
Tears silently falling down  
While remembering

Billy Loving

## Poem 309

Fall is in the air  
Ripe plump fruit filling the tree  
Time for harvesting

Billy Loving

## Poem 310

The tornado's  
Path of utter destruction  
A time to rebuild

Billy Loving

## Poem 311

Oval shaped body  
Shiny black and orange wings  
A tiny beetle

Billy Loving

## Poem 312

Pressing the pedal  
The engine roaring to life  
Smoke rising skyward

Billy Loving

## Poem 313

Melodious tune  
Fingers strumming the guitar  
Happily cheering

Billy Loving



## Poem 314

Nature's sweet fragrance  
The honeysuckle blooming  
It's nectar delights

Billy Loving

## Poem 315

Airplane up above  
A white trail across the sky  
Passing the sun

Billy Loving

## Poem 316

The soprano's voice  
Singing merrily on stage  
delighting the crowd

Billy Loving

## Poem 317

A sound fills the air  
Bells ringing in the distance  
Time to go to church

Billy Loving

## Poem 318

Swirling winds that lash  
Swiftly moving dark gray sky  
Funnel touching down  
A path of destruction left  
Debris scattered all around

Billy Loving

## Poem 319

Lime green skinny snake  
Head peering above the grass  
Tongue tasting the air

Billy Loving

## Poem 320

The bluebird swaying  
Feeder hanging from the tree  
Pecking all around

Billy Loving

## Poem 321

Neck elongating  
Turtle cautiously searching  
Head pointed skyward

Billy Loving



## Poem 322

Blue radiant eyes  
A sheepish welcoming smile  
Shy lovely woman

Billy Loving

## Poem 323

Glaring with anger  
Ferocity unleashing  
The dog attacking

Billy Loving

## Poem 325

Darting back and forth  
Fish below the surface feed  
Dissipating prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 326

Lovely butterfly  
Wings fluttering in the breeze  
Bobbing up and down

Billy Loving

## Poem 327

A busy beaver  
The rapidly gnawing teeth  
Creating his dam

Billy Loving

## Poem 328

Hopping up and down  
Kangaroo searching about  
Looking for a snack

Billy Loving

## Poem 329

The stinkbug appears  
A pungent displeasing odor  
Protecting from harm

Billy Loving

## Poem 330

Pianist playing  
Fingers rapidly moving  
Beating out the tune

Billy Loving



## Poem 332

Runner approaching  
The heart rapidly thumping  
Profusely sweating

Billy Loving

## Poem 333

Watching the movie  
A cinematic delight  
Enjoying the scenes

Billy Loving

## Poem 334

Flying all around  
The birds playfully chirping  
Sound filling my ears

Billy Loving

## Poem 335

Crowd roaring wildly  
Entering the arena  
Ready to battle

Billy Loving

## Poem 336

Beautiful flower  
Hanging in the distance  
Delightful vision

Billy Loving

## Poem 337

Swarming everywhere  
Beehive hanging from the tree  
Protecting their nest

Billy Loving

## Poem 338

Spider's masterpiece  
The complex fragility  
Brief moment lasting

Billy Loving

## Poem 339

Content fat plump toad  
Camouflaged in the darkness  
Enjoying the night

Billy Loving



## Poem 340

Growing rapidly  
Flowers in the pots blooming  
Nourished by the rain

Billy Loving

## Poem 341

Bright white puffy cloud  
Contrasting with the blue sky  
Slowly changing shape

Billy Loving

## Poem 342

Mouth of their entrance  
Subterranean beehive  
Bees congregating

Billy Loving

## Poem 343

Impending danger  
Snake silently slithering  
New hiding spot found

Billy Loving

## Poem 345

Death visits a house  
Woman lying motionless  
Gone to the Maker

Billy Loving

## Poem 346

Buzzing all around  
The fly foraging for food  
Brief life enjoying

Billy Loving

## Poem 347

Plump dark orange fish  
Below the surface hiding  
Intently watching

Billy Loving

## Poem 348

Their incessant noise  
Filling the air everyday  
Locusts emerging

Billy Loving



## Poem 349

Using his radar  
Rapidly darting above  
Bat finding his prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 350

Bursting from the gate  
Horse galloping at full speed  
Jockey urging on

Billy Loving

## Poem 351

Basking in the sun  
Long slender shiny black snake  
Laying in the road

Billy Loving

## Poem 352

Powerful winds blow  
Tree falling in the distance  
Crashing down to earth

Billy Loving

## Poem 353

Pressure releasing  
Volcano's fury unleashed  
As the lava spews

Billy Loving

## Poem 354

Line snapping in two  
Sparks lighting up the night sky  
Wind suddenly calm

Billy Loving

## Poem 355

Black sorrowful eyes  
Candy red shiny round nose  
Pale white grinning face

Billy Loving

## Poem 356

Eagle swooping down  
Talons gleaming in the sun  
Frightened mouse fleeing

Billy Loving



## Poem 357

Bee's ferocity  
The stinger penetrating  
Unleashing poison

Billy Loving

## Poem 358

Gills flapping outward  
Fish sucking in the water  
Oxygen removed

Billy Loving

## Poem 359

The lonely rower  
Oars moving through the water  
Propelling forward

Billy Loving

## Poem 360

Sniffing all around  
The aardvark searching for ants  
It's tongue licking out

Billy Loving

## Poem 361

Snake ready to strike  
It's fangs dripping with venom  
Precisely striking

Billy Loving

## Poem 362

Falling to the ground  
Eyes rolling back in his head  
Unconscious running back

Billy Loving

## Poem 363

Sunlight refracting  
A myriad of colors  
Beautiful rainbow

Billy Loving

## Poem 364

A loud snapping noise  
The bone piercing through the skin  
Blood slowly seeping

Billy Loving



## Poem 365

Hair sticking straight up  
Green hazel eyes peering back  
Cat ready to pounce

Billy Loving

## Poem 366

Water spewing forth  
Geyser unleashing pressure  
Warm drops falling down

Billy Loving

## Poem 367

Foaming at the mouth  
An incoherent raccoon  
Rabies in control

Billy Loving

## Poem 368

Green shell peeling back  
Bloom slowly spreading open  
Pink petals appear

Billy Loving

## Poem 369

The bluebird hatching  
Beak poking out of the shell  
An eye peering out

Billy Loving

## Poem 370

Suddenly frozen  
A rattling in the grass  
Overwhelmed with fear

Billy Loving

## Poem 371

Swaying back and forth  
Hypnotized by the playing  
A huge king cobra

Billy Loving

## Poem 372

Round hole in the wall  
Eyes peering from the darkness  
A timid meek mouse

Billy Loving



## Poem 373

A startling cry,  
The hawk swiftly swooping down  
Scooping up fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 374

White and gray smooth skin  
Streamlined torpedo like shape  
Approaching great white

Billy Loving

## Poem 375

Elephant bathing  
Water blowing from it's trunk  
Cooling its self down

Billy Loving

## Poem 376

A sudden red flash  
Roman candle exploding  
Lighting up the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 377

Axe striking the tree  
Chunks of wood flying outward  
Blade leaving its mark

Billy Loving

## Poem 378

Rising to his feet  
The fallen boxer stumbles  
Falling through the ropes

Billy Loving

## Poem 379

A long necked giraffe  
Cautiously eating the leaves  
Intently watching

Billy Loving

## Poem 380

Daytime sky darkens  
Sun fading behind the moon  
Lunar eclipse starts

Billy Loving



## Poem 382

Bright sun beaming down  
Child running in the high grass  
Unfettered by chains

Billy Loving

## Poem 383

A group of children  
Skipping to a lonely beat  
Enjoying hopscotch

Billy Loving

## Poem 384

Sweat drenching the skin  
Oppressive sweltering heat  
Rapidly fanning

Billy Loving

## Poem 385

Cub rolling around  
Protective mother watching  
Ready to defend

Billy Loving

## Poem 386

Rod slicing the air  
Fisherman casting his reel  
Minnow splashing down

Billy Loving

## Poem 387

Roaring of the tracks  
The train whistle's lullaby  
Filling the valley

Billy Loving

## Poem 388

Pitcher's salty cap  
Taking the mound for the game  
Nervousness hidden

Billy Loving

## Poem 389

Asphalt releasing  
Heat waves rising from the road  
Radiating up

Billy Loving



## Poem 390

Dark brown furry legs  
Perched in it's translucent web  
Spider standing guard

Billy Loving

## Poem 391

Something approaching  
Dark mass below the water  
School of fish appears

Billy Loving

## Poem 392

Tiny piranha  
Mouth filled with razor sharp teeth  
Devouring flesh

Billy Loving

## Poem 393

Suddenly snapping  
Alligator's mighty jaws  
Catching it's stunned prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 394

Elk wildly thrashing  
Succumbing to it's death roll  
Crocodile devours

Billy Loving

## Poem 395

Fear stricken, fleeing  
Rapidly pumping deer's heart  
Pursued by the dogs

Billy Loving

## Poem 396

Muscle's constricting  
Powerful Anaconda  
Capybara's death

Billy Loving

## Poem 397

Dark murky water  
Vines rising from the bottom  
Floating lily pads

Billy Loving



## Poem 398

Hanging from the branch  
Slowly moving three towed sloth  
Enjoying his meal

Billy Loving

## Poem 399

Sitting on the porch  
Slowly rocking in his chair  
Old man fast asleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 400

A frightening word  
Bird perched on it's pedestal  
Parrot saying hi

Billy Loving

## Poem 401

Dam crumbling apart  
Water suddenly released  
Field quickly flooding

Billy Loving

## Poem 402

Intently watching  
Stock cars blurring my vision  
with their rapid speed

Billy Loving

## Poem 403

Sky covered in white  
Snowflakes gliding through the air  
Ground disappearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 404

Silent sitting child  
Overjoyed with her new book  
Happy, she colors

Billy Loving

## Poem 405

Approaching buzzing  
A swarm of bees appearing  
Dark gray cloud like shape

Billy Loving



## Poem 406

Severed artery  
Blood spurting against the wall  
Wound quickly bandaged

Billy Loving

## Poem 407

Batter's eyes glaring  
Muscles propelling forward  
Bat finding it's mark

Billy Loving

## Poem 408

Predator appears  
Turtle's head disappearing  
Safe within it's shell

Billy Loving

## Poem 409

Cat searching for prey  
Eyes peering through the darkness  
Silently it moves

Billy Loving

## Poem 410

Bobbing back and forth  
A penguin quickly waddling  
Nervously fleeing

Billy Loving

## Poem 411

Startled octopus  
Black ink filling the water  
Speedily fleeing

Billy Loving

## Poem 412

Standing on it's tail  
Cobra's neck flattening out  
Intimidating

Billy Loving

## Poem 413

Pelican diving  
It's mouth scooping up the fish  
Water leaking out

Billy Loving



## Poem 414

Looking all around  
His head poking from the hole  
A squirrel in his nest

Billy Loving

## Poem 415

Protective mother  
Speedily hopping away  
Joey in her pouch

Billy Loving

## Poem 416

Hungry famished bear  
Claws tearing apart beehive  
Lapping up honey

Billy Loving

## Poem 417

Wheels leaving the ramp  
Bicycle flipping backward  
Rotation complete

Billy Loving

## Poem 418

Loosing his balance  
The skateboard shooting forward  
Falling with a thud

Billy Loving

## Poem 419

Truck loosing traction  
Tires rapidly spinning  
Wet mud splattering

Billy Loving

## Poem 420

Breaking the silence  
Owl hooting in the distance  
Presence announcing

Billy Loving

## Poem 421

Brown eyes filled with rage  
Standing up on his hind legs  
Ferocious angry bear

Billy Loving



## Poem 422

Breaking the surface  
A whale whirling through the air  
Body glimmering

Billy Loving

## Poem 423

Holding out the fish  
Dolphin jumping through the air  
Catching his dinner

Billy Loving

## Poem 424

An angry fierce bull  
Charging the matador's cape  
Narrowly missing

Billy Loving

## Poem 425

Darting here and there  
Shadows below the surface  
Minnows eating bread

Billy Loving

## Poem 426

Patiently waiting  
Tongue shooting out of his mouth  
Frog catching a fly

Billy Loving

## Poem 427

Loudly croaking frogs  
Perched in the limbs above  
Nighttime's choir of life

Billy Loving

## Poem 428

Staring straight ahead  
Reflection in the mirror  
Lines creasing the face

Billy Loving

## Poem 429

Saturated ground  
Puddles appearing below  
Profuse rain pelting

Billy Loving



## Poem 430

Grass slowly swaying  
Frog hopping about below  
Safely camouflaged

Billy Loving

## Poem 431

Blade finding it's mark  
Flesh fiercely tearing apart  
Crimson flow unleashed

Billy Loving

## Poem 432

Frenzied crowd roaring  
Victory celebrating  
Filling up the streets

Billy Loving

## Poem 433

A horse and rider  
Gallop down the dirt path  
Fading from my view

Billy Loving

## Poem 434

Smelling the roses  
Filling my heart with delight  
Nature's sweet fragrance

Billy Loving

## Poem 435

Smelly matted fur  
A foul odor emitting  
Wild stray unkempt dog

Billy Loving

## Poem 436

Head peering upward  
Winding it's way through the pond  
Snake looking for food

Billy Loving

## Poem 437

Lonely child crying  
Grieving for a lost loved one  
Pale contorted face

Billy Loving



## Poem 438

A grinning beaver  
Standing on the riverbank  
Buck teeth protruding

Billy Loving

## Poem 439

Spindly legged stork  
Standing in the shallow pond  
Intently searching

Billy Loving

## Poem 440

A blinding white light  
Flash bang grenade going off  
Blinding it's victim

Billy Loving

## Poem 441

Penetrating fangs  
Wasp suddenly paralyzed  
Enveloped by web

Billy Loving

## Poem 442

Slowly falling leaf  
Blowing in the cool fall breeze  
Descending to Earth

Billy Loving

## Poem 443

Cuddly little dog  
In his bed loudly snoring  
Enjoying the fire

Billy Loving

## Poem 444

Thumbing through the pages  
Teacher finding his answer  
Sighing with relief

Billy Loving

## Poem 445

Pale gray elephant  
Rearing up on his hind legs  
Towering figure

Billy Loving



## Poem 446

Neck elongating  
It's head peering from his shell  
Nose pointing straight up

Billy Loving

## Poem 447

Paw prints in the snow  
Indentations everywhere  
A trail left behind

Billy Loving

## Poem 448

Falling in the snow  
Child's arms failing up and down  
Making an angel

Billy Loving

## Poem 449

A thundering crash  
Horns colliding together  
Rams with heads bowed down

Billy Loving

## Poem 450

The dominate male  
A large bull with massive horns  
Grazing in the field

Billy Loving

## Poem 451

Swarming all around  
Bugs attracted by the light  
Filling the night air

Billy Loving

## Poem 452

Night slowly fading  
Rising above the mountain  
Sun bringing daylight

Billy Loving

## Poem 453

Springtime's lovely gift  
An oval shaped dogwood tree  
Filled with white blossoms

Billy Loving



## Poem 454

Germinating seed  
Wet ground slowly pulling back  
Sprout rising upward

Billy Loving

## Poem 455

Sudden lightening flash  
Striking the tallest oak tree  
Charred, splitting in two

Billy Loving

## Poem 456

Grayish purple sky  
Impending danger looming  
Swiftly moving storm

Billy Loving

## Poem 457

Mouse in the shadows  
Scurrying feet on the floor  
Breaking the silence

Billy Loving

## Poem 458

Tide slowly swelling  
Waves crashing against the beach  
Wind starting to swirl

Billy Loving

## Poem 459

Walking through the field  
An alarming rattling heard  
Quickly standing still

Billy Loving

## Poem 460

Slender copperhead  
Slithering through the high grass  
Forked tongue protruding

Billy Loving

## Poem 461

White snow covered peak  
A looming mountain ahead  
Blotting out the sun

Billy Loving



## Poem 462

Fuse slowly burning  
Mortar accelerating  
Exploding above

Billy Loving

## Poem 463

A bright yellow star  
Streaking across the night sky  
Falling to earth

Billy Loving

## Poem 464

A perfect crescent  
The moon in all it's glory  
Lighting the night sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 465

The yard rising up  
A blind mole digging below  
Tunnel appearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 466

Angry wolverine  
Sharp pearly white teeth showing  
Growling with furry

Billy Loving

## Poem 467

Eating the lettuce  
A furry brown plump rabbit  
Cautiously watching

Billy Loving

## Poem 468

Silky silhouettes  
Webs glimmering in the light  
Perfect symmetry

Billy Loving

## Poem 469

Racing down the road  
Powerful muscles twitching  
Frightened deer running

Billy Loving



## Poem 470

Swaying in the wind  
Chimes melodious spring tune  
Symphony of wind

Billy Loving

## Poem 471

A cuddly cub  
Playfully rolling around  
Enjoying the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 472

Soaking up the sun  
Large docile alligator  
Mouth gaping open

Billy Loving

## Poem 473

Swiftly flying by  
Pigeon finding the feeder  
Rapidly pecking

Billy Loving

## Poem 474

Black helicopter  
Propellers loudly turning  
Flying overhead

Billy Loving

## Poem 475

Water dripping down  
Darkening spot on the rug  
It's outline spreading

Billy Loving

## Poem 476

Large stampeding herd  
Rapidly running away  
As a lion stalks

Billy Loving

## Poem 477

Silently moving  
Stealthy approaching cat  
Glaring at it's prey

Billy Loving



## Poem 478

Perched on the tree branch  
Overlooking the valley  
Owl searching for food

Billy Loving

## Poem 479

Thirsty antelope  
Cautiously lapping water  
Eyes darting about

Billy Loving

## Poem 480

Suddenly dropping  
A pocket of turbulence  
Pilot correcting

Billy Loving

## Poem 481

Strong muscles flexing  
A swiftly running cheetah  
Pursuing his prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 482

Frightened predator  
Large charging rhinoceros  
Protecting her calf

Billy Loving

## Poem 483

Aquatic playground  
Rocks on the river bottom  
Covered in green moss

Billy Loving

## Poem 484

Rhythmical thumping  
A woodpecker in the tree  
Wood chips falling down

Billy Loving

## Poem 485

Catching a field mouse  
Happy content tabby cat  
Batting it around

Billy Loving



## Poem 486

Hanging from the branch  
Playfully swinging above  
Dark brown chimpanzee

Billy Loving

## Poem 487

Child laughing with glee  
Watching the television's  
Interesting show

Billy Loving

## Poem 488

A wounded boxer  
Blood dripping into the eyes  
Hands wildly swinging

Billy Loving

## Poem 489

Eating from his bowl  
An emaciated child  
Flies buzzing around

Billy Loving

## Poem 490

Lungs gasping for air  
Perspiration covering  
Exhausted runner

Billy Loving

## Poem 491

Laying in the crib  
A blanket covered newborn  
Toothless pleasing grin

Billy Loving

## Poem 492

A large apple tree  
Overflowing with it's fruit  
Delightful vision

Billy Loving

## Poem 493

Dark green huge pine tree  
Covered in light brown pine cones  
Falling to the ground

Billy Loving



## Poem 494

Bountiful table  
Filled up with delicious food  
My mouth watering

Billy Loving

## Poem 495

Sweet sticky delight  
A light gray beehive hanging  
It's content hidden

Billy Loving

## Poem 496

Large sharp teeth showing  
Two ferocious grizzly bears  
Preparing to fight

Billy Loving

## Poem 497

A somber graveyard  
Tombstones dotting the landscape  
Iron fence enclosing

Billy Loving

## Poem 498

While circling around  
Buzzard spotting a carcass  
Lying on the road

Billy Loving

## Poem 499

Food smearing his face  
A child with his ice cream cone  
Joyously licking

Billy Loving

## Poem 500

White clouds covering the sky  
Snowflakes dancing in the air  
Harsh bone chilling wind

Billy Loving

## Poem 501

A wolf on the hunt  
Eyes peering through the dark night  
Searching for his prey

Billy Loving



## Poem 502

Blocking out the sun  
A towering skyscraper  
Rising to the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 503

Bare trodden dirt path  
Coursing it's way through the woods  
Slowly walking down

Billy Loving

## Poem 504

Intermingled stripes  
Brown and black furry raccoon  
Climbing up the tree

Billy Loving

## Poem 505

Sheepish grinning face  
Beautiful radiant eyes  
Light brown complexion

Billy Loving

## Poem 506

Joyous little boy  
Bright red shiny new wagon  
His sister pulling

Billy Loving

## Poem 507

Crowd in the distance  
Women at the river bank  
Washing their garments

Billy Loving

## Poem 508

Batting back and forth  
Ball flying over the net  
Swinging their rackets

Billy Loving

## Poem 509

Startling sirens  
Rapidly flashing red lights  
Ambulance passing

Billy Loving



## Poem 510

Glowing yellow orb  
Stars dotting the black night sky  
Full moon shining down

Billy Loving

## Poem 511

Shiny coal black hair  
Hazel green radiant eyes  
Rosy red full lips

Billy Loving

# Poem 512

Outlines of light gray  
Craters marking the surface  
Moon lighting the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 513

Sunny summer day  
Sweltering oppressive heat  
Sweat drenched clammy skin

Billy Loving

## Poem 514

Murky brown water  
Overflowing from it's banks  
Rapidly rising

Billy Loving

## Poem 515

White pale complexion  
An inviting cheery smile  
Dark black peering eyes

Billy Loving

## Poem 516

Blown by the brisk breeze  
A wave moving through the grass  
Releasing it's seeds

Billy Loving

## Poem 517

Billowing gray smoke  
Glowing embers rising up  
Lighting up the night

Billy Loving



## Poem 518

Sharp razor like teeth  
Ripping the flesh from it's prey  
Frenzied great white feeds

Billy Loving

## Poem 519

Hunting octopus  
Tentacles grasping it's prey  
Sharp beak awaiting

Billy Loving

## Poem 520

Object in the grass  
Glimmering in the sunlight  
Blinding my eyesight

Billy Loving

# Poem 521

Powerful engine  
Suddenly roaring to life  
Thrown back in my seat

Billy Loving

## Poem 522

Bat striking ball  
Player running the base path  
Sliding through the dirt

Billy Loving

## Poem 523

Brown withered dry grass  
Nicely manicured green lawn  
Evenly cut blades

Billy Loving

## Poem 524

Bags under the eyes  
A frown upon their sad face  
Looking desolate

Billy Loving

## Poem 525

Cautiously watching  
Attentively listening  
Shy timid rabbit

Billy Loving



## Poem 526

Rising from the road  
Absorbed heat burning the skin  
Sudden intense pain

Billy Loving

## Poem 527

Bountiful garden  
Full of plump vegetables  
Delighted worker

Billy Loving

## Poem 528

Wiggling catfish  
Long whiskers feeling around  
Reeling fisherman

Billy Loving

## Poem 529

Myriad of sticks  
Steadily building beaver  
Completing his dam

Billy Loving

## Poem 530

Brown and golden spots  
Steely strong muscles showing  
Approaching cheetah

Billy Loving

# Poem 531

Wind filling the sail  
Propelling the boat forward  
Floating on the sea

Billy Loving

## Poem 532

Gapping mouth filling  
Gigantic hunting blue whale  
School of fish eaten

Billy Loving

## Poem 533

Sliding from the ice  
Seal disappearing below  
Foraging for food

Billy Loving



## Poem 534

Hovering above  
Small rapidly beating wings  
Tiny humming bird

Billy Loving

## Poem 535

Long red lapping tongue  
Giraffe enjoying a drink  
Standing at the Nile

Billy Loving

## Poem 536

Unyielding crying  
Unhappy angry infant  
Wanting his mother

Billy Loving

## Poem 537

Large searching round eyes  
A large owl perched in the tree  
Camouflaged by night

Billy Loving

## Poem 538

Lying in the dirt  
Sniper steadying himself  
Finding his target

Billy Loving

## Poem 539

Stealthy black panther  
Hiding in the night's darkness  
Silently moving

Billy Loving

## Poem 540

Summer's sweet fragrance  
Flowers blooming everywhere  
Delighting my mind

Billy Loving

# Poem 541

Quiet library  
Students silently reading  
Surrounded by books

Billy Loving



## Poem 542

Overflowing bush  
Blooms slowly spreading open  
Light purple petals

Billy Loving

## Poem 543

Suddenly snapping  
Large tall dead tree falling down  
Crashing to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 544

Rising from his seat  
Drawing his gun in anger  
Slender drunk cowboy

Billy Loving

## Poem 545

Dark brown content horse  
Receiving a fresh carrot  
Happily chewing

Billy Loving

## Poem 546

Mirror's honesty  
An unpleasing reflection  
The effects of time

Billy Loving

## Poem 547

A large wolf spider  
Scurrying across the floor  
Hiding in the wall

Billy Loving

## Poem 548

Circular brown nest  
Cradling the light blue eggs  
Awaiting to hatch

Billy Loving

## Poem 549

Shooter dribbling  
Suddenly elevating  
Swishing through the net

Billy Loving



## Poem 550

Waddling below  
Playful newborn goslings  
Following their mother

Billy Loving

## Poem 551

Precise hands moving  
Beating out a steady tune  
skillfully drumming

Billy Loving

## Poem 552

Lying in the grass  
A motionless rattlesnake  
Suddenly striking

Billy Loving

## Poem 553

Standing in the yard  
Looking through his telescope  
Peering at the moon

Billy Loving

## Poem 554

Holding his bag out  
A small boy in his costume  
Saying trick or treat

Billy Loving

## Poem 555

Kneeling on the ground  
Prayer rugs beneath their bodies  
Heads bowed to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 556

Painter lost in thought  
Precisely moving his brush  
A scene appearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 557

Overflowing vines  
Filled with ripe plump light green grapes  
Covering the hills

Billy Loving



## Poem 558

Pushing his dump truck  
A boy playing in the yard  
Enjoying the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 559

Cool spraying water  
Relieving the summer heat  
Children gathered round

Billy Loving

## Poem 560

Glowing orange tails  
Fireflys lighting the night  
Blinking on and off

Billy Loving

## Poem 561

Running up the tree  
Rapidly moving squirrel  
Hiding his acorn

Billy Loving

## Poem 562

Hole in the hillside  
A burrow hidden below  
Rabbits safe within

Billy Loving

## Poem 563

Small cave in the woods  
Den of snakes hidden within  
Unaware hiker

Billy Loving

## Poem 564

Fangs piercing the flesh  
Snake unleashing his venom  
Victim paralyzed

Billy Loving

## Poem 565

Dirt outlined by cracks  
Baking in the intense sun  
Thirsty dry red clay

Billy Loving



## Poem 566

Galloping around  
A happy horse in the field  
Enjoying freedom

Billy Loving

## Poem 567

Swooping from the sky  
The hawk's talons grabbing hold  
Helpless little mouse

Billy Loving

## Poem 568

Black with a white stripe  
Emitting a pungent spray  
Angry cornered skunk

Billy Loving

## Poem 569

Noises overhead  
Safe in the rafters above  
Raccoon in his den

Billy Loving

## Poem 570

A harsh cry above  
Circling searching Eagle  
Animals fleeing

Billy Loving

## Poem 571

Red flickering flame  
Illuminating the room  
Emitting soft warmth

Billy Loving

## Poem 572

A storm approaching  
Foamy, agitated sea  
Swiftly rising tide

Billy Loving

## Poem 573

Looking overboard  
Shadowy figure below  
Dolphin approaching

Billy Loving



## Poem 574

Sitting on her nest  
Hen incubating her eggs  
Ready to defend

Billy Loving

## Poem 575

Rapidly digging  
Head stuck in the rabbits den  
Searching for his prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 576

Frightening figure  
Black bear wading the river  
Grabbing a salmon

Billy Loving

## Poem 577

Slender moray eel  
Appearing out of his lair  
Swimming through the reef

Billy Loving

## Poem 578

A mourning family  
Gathering around the grave  
Full coffin lowers

Billy Loving

## Poem 579

Solitary man  
Caged within the prison bars  
Sitting in his cell

Billy Loving

## Poem 580

Suddenly swerving  
Road inundated with rain  
Hydroplaning car

Billy Loving

## Poem 581

Cloudless light blue sky  
Lovely rainbow appearing  
Sun beaming brightly

Billy Loving



## Poem 582

Bearing his fierce teeth  
Standing up on his hind legs  
Aggressive grizzly

Billy Loving

## Poem 583

Large strutting peacock  
Long tail feathers spreading out  
Blue and green fan shaped

Billy Loving

## Poem 584

Green scalely dragon  
Breathing fire from his huge mouth  
Flying high above

Billy Loving

## Poem 585

Sharp prickly brown quills  
Docile harmless Porcupine  
Walking through the woods

Billy Loving

## Poem 586

Hopping through the grass  
Light green long legged grasshopper  
Flying through the air

Billy Loving

## Poem 587

Long barbed equipped tail  
Oval shaped flat manta ray  
Gliding through the sea

Billy Loving

## Poem 588

Forked tongue flicking out  
Light brown komodo dragon  
Hunting for dinner

Billy Loving

## Poem 589

Ramadan's fasting  
Time to enjoy Iftar meal  
Sun slowly setting

Billy Loving



## Poem 590

Pale blue blood shot eyes  
Tears silently falling down  
Overwhelming grief

Billy Loving

## Poem 591

Rapidly digging  
Brown dirt flying through the air  
Nails tearing through earth

Billy Loving

## Poem 592

Floating on the sea  
Gently rocking on the waves  
Voyage underway

Billy Loving

## Poem 593

A shot ringing out  
Glass suddenly shattering  
Falling to the floor

Billy Loving

## Poem 594

Canvas filling up  
An artist with his easel  
Image taking shape

Billy Loving

## Poem 596

Shining yellow sun  
Rising over the mountain  
Announcing the day

Billy Loving

## Poem 597

Green turning to brown  
Plant beginning to wither  
Shrinking in the sun

Billy Loving

## Poem 598

Sweltering fierce heat  
Soapstone absorbing the sun  
Burning my bare feet

Billy Loving



## Poem 599

Bubbling hot water  
Volcano hidden below  
Earth's heat releasing

Billy Loving

## Poem 600

Kneeling on the ground  
Hands pointing toward heaven  
Thanking his Maker

Billy Loving

## Poem 601

Wings rapidly beat  
Sipping from the red nectar  
Happy hummingbird

Billy Loving

## Poem 602

Black smoke billowing  
Orange flames shooting skyward  
Collapsing building

Billy Loving

## Poem 603

Taunt leash holding back  
Restraining the angry dog  
Intensely barking

Billy Loving

## Poem 604

Loud music blaring  
Strobing multicolored lights  
Dance floor filled with people

Billy Loving

## Poem 605

Dirty tattered clothes  
Unkempt homeless man sitting  
Holding out his sign

Billy Loving

## Poem 606

Staggering around  
Inebriated drunkard  
Failing to the ground

Billy Loving



## Poem 607

Bright twinkling stars  
Illuminating the sky  
Outlining the shapes

Billy Loving

## Poem 608

Time to break fast  
Sun disappearing from view  
Iftar meal at last

Billy Loving

## Poem 609

Waking in the night  
Blessed bountiful filling meal  
Finished before dawn

Billy Loving

## Poem 610

Winds lashing the mast  
Boat rocking upon the sea  
Fierce rain pouring down

Billy Loving

## Poem 611

Silent man studying  
Reading his Quran  
Enjoying it's words

Billy Loving

## Poem 612

Entering the church  
Well attired polite children  
Sitting in the pews

Billy Loving

## Poem 613

A steady thumping  
Rain beating upon the roof  
Falling fast asleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 615

Sitting lost in thought  
Melodious music plays  
Creation begins

Billy Loving



## Poem 616

Circling around  
A man on his lawn mower  
Steadfastly cutting

Billy Loving

## Poem 617

Overflowing leaves  
Dark green outlining the sky  
Trees shaping the hills

Billy Loving

## Poem 618

Peaceful summer day  
Enjoying the view outside  
My soul contented

Billy Loving

## Poem 619

Brow furrowed in rage  
Unnerving piercing green eyes  
Reddened blushing cheeks

Billy Loving

## Poem 620

Deafening cannons  
Soldiers standing in the field  
Beginning to charge

Billy Loving

## Poem 621

Circling overhead  
Carcass lying in the field  
Hungry vulture feeds

Billy Loving

## Poem 622

Contorted in pain  
Fist striking with precision  
Stunned fighter's face bleeds

Billy Loving

## Poem 623

It's presence announced  
Hooting breaking the silence  
A well hidden owl

Billy Loving



## Poem 624

Monotonous drone  
Blank expressions on their face  
Students fighting sleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 625

A somber graveyard  
Workers steadily digging  
Death soon to visit

Billy Loving

## Poem 626

Eyes peering above  
Emerging from his burrow  
A cautious field mouse

Billy Loving

## Poem 627

Light crimson red sky  
Painted by the fading sun  
Dark gray puffy clouds

Billy Loving

## Poem 628

Slender antennas  
Pink smooth oval shaped body  
Bulging, round black eyes

Billy Loving

## Poem 629

Artist's tapestry  
Imagination shaping  
Vision appearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 630

Gliding to the ground  
Multicolored leaves falling  
Bareness left behind

Billy Loving

## Poem 631

A calm cold blank stare  
Gunslinger at the ready  
Reaching for his gun

Billy Loving



## Poem 632

Brow dripping with sweat  
Bulging steely leg muscles  
Rapidly pumping

Billy Loving

## Poem 633

Soaring high above  
Gliding through the bright blue sky  
Wings catching the air  
Circling around and around  
Vultures scanning the landscape

Billy Loving

## Poem 634

Sitting on the rock  
Water running all around  
Head stretched to the sky  
Soaking up the bright sun's rays  
Turtles warming up their blood

Billy Loving

## Poem 635

Cascading downward  
Flowing over the aged dam  
Frothy white water  
Pelting the surface below  
Foam quickly dissipating

Billy Loving

## Poem 636

Lying in the yard  
Under the azalea bush  
Buddy sound asleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 638

Jaws munching the leaves  
Smooth black and yellow body  
Shiny round red head  
Black legs gripping the branches  
A fat plump caterpillar

Billy Loving

## Poem 639

Head peering above  
Slowly taking a deep breath  
Submerging below

Billy Loving

## Poem 640

Searching honey bee  
Sipping the flower's nectar  
Filling it's belly

Billy Loving



## Poem 641

Hanging from the tree  
Light gray oval shaped beehive  
Queen hidden within

Billy Loving

## Poem 642

A sleepy old man  
Slowly rocking back and forth  
Head slowly falling

Billy Loving

## Poem 643

Moss covered green rocks  
Sitting on the river's floor  
Translucent water

Billy Loving

## Poem 644

Grazing in the field  
Muscular sandy brown horse  
It's tail swatting flies

Billy Loving

## Poem 646

Bone chilling dampness  
Rain steadily falling down  
Soggy rain soaked ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 647

Solitary grave  
Tombstone standing in the field  
Wrought iron fence surrounds

Billy Loving

## Poem 648

Hair standing straight up  
Angry cat's back arched upward  
Ominous green eyes

Billy Loving

## Poem 649

Shadowy figure  
Below the water's surface  
Peering from above

Billy Loving



## Poem 650

Furious roaring  
The plain's tranquility gone  
A stampede begins

Billy Loving

## Poem 651

A fly buzzing past  
Frog's tongue suddenly unleashed  
Unaware prey caught

Billy Loving

## Poem 652

Breaking the surface  
Waves radiating outward  
Slowly dispersing

Billy Loving

## Poem 653

Heavy snow filled sky  
A chill permeates the air  
White flakes descending

Billy Loving

## Poem 654

Solitary teardrop  
Slowly rolling down the cheek  
Salty trail leaving

Billy Loving

## Poem 655

Red fire hydrant  
Cooling water spewing forth  
Gleeful kids playing

Billy Loving

## Poem 656

Foul pungent odor  
Maggots busily eating  
Decaying carcass

Billy Loving

## Poem 657

Sailing through the air  
Football swiftly approaching  
Receiver catching

Billy Loving



## Poem 658

Busy black widow  
Web diligently woven  
Awaiting it's prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 661

Bright sunny blue sky  
Uplifting cheerful sunrays  
Warmness on my back

Billy Loving

## Poem 662

Bluejay in it's perch  
Chirping out a merry tune  
Pleasantly surprised

Billy Loving

## Poem 663

Swiftly approaching  
Razor sharp gnashing white teeth  
Unaware victim  
Ripping the flesh from the bone  
Water swiftly turning red

Billy Loving

## Poem 664

Glowing orange sun  
Setting behind the mountain  
Light fading away

Billy Loving

## Poem 665

Happy little boy  
Chasing the dog through the yard  
Playful game of tag

Billy Loving

## Poem 666

Cycle of the tides  
Beach slowly fading away  
Night turning to day

Billy Loving

## Poem 667

The Maker's design  
Nature's symphony divine  
Leave's colors combine

Billy Loving



## Poem 668

Fall's rain beaten leaves  
Dropping from the dogwood trees  
Littering the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 669

Hot steam rising up  
Dinner's pleasing aroma  
Delighting the nose

Billy Loving

## Poem 670

Hands scooping the food  
Emaciated woman  
Enjoying her meal

Billy Loving

## Poem 671

Swollen broken nose  
Droplets of blood falling down  
Mouth gaping for breath

Billy Loving

## Poem 672

Murky brown river  
Filled with agitated silt  
Powerful current

Billy Loving

## Poem 673

Night slowly fading  
White crunchy frost covered grass  
Gleaming in the sun  
Reflection blinding my eyes  
Another day beginning

Billy Loving

## Poem 676

Slowly withering  
Oak tree's silhouette shrinking  
Green turning to brown  
Beginning to disappear  
Dead leaves floating to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 677

Grateful gleaming eyes  
Satisfied radiant look  
Satiated child

Billy Loving



## Poem 678

Unkempt oily hair  
Odorous tattered attire  
Weathered dirty skin  
Standing with his cardboard sign  
As the traffic passes by

Billy Loving

## Poem 679

Melancholy tune  
Immersing my soul with grief  
Intense sadness grows

Billy Loving

## Poem 680

Loudly rotating  
Helicopter blades slowing  
Door sliding open

Billy Loving

## Poem 683

Radiating warmth  
Bright flames playfully dancing  
Sitting memorized

Billy Loving

## Poem 684

Floating in the air  
Slowly gliding to the ground  
Leaves blown in the wind  
Piling on the ground below  
Crunching as I walk around

Billy Loving

## Poem 686

Solitary green leaf  
Floating down the river  
Riding the current

Billy Loving

## Poem 688

Twin streams of white smoke  
Trailing across the blue sky  
Slowly dispersing

Billy Loving

## Poem 690

Putrid rotting flesh  
Bloated swollen dead carcass  
Baking in the sun

Billy Loving



## Poem 693

Wetness surrounding  
Stepping into the water  
Slowly submerging  
Icy chill overtaking  
Bodily functions slowing

Billy Loving

## Poem 695

Bone chilling harsh wind  
Snow laden heavy gray clouds  
Sun disappearing  
Snowflakes starting to disperse  
An eerie quiet surrounds

Billy Loving

## Poem 697

Hopping all around  
A plump brown furry rabbit  
Nibbling the grass  
While attentively watching  
Startled, quickly escaping

Billy Loving

## Poem 700

Toothless grinning face  
Merrily playing  
Eyes beaming with happiness  
Crawling across the bare floor  
Hands reaching for his mother

Billy Loving

## Poem 701

Orange sun slowly sinking  
Darkening skyline  
Sunrays stretching to heaven  
Eastern moon rising above  
Obscured by the pale gray clouds

Billy Loving

## Poem 706

Tide slowly swelling  
Pale sun setting in the west  
Cool ocean breeze blowing  
Salty mist hitting my face  
Sea foam slowly retreating

Billy Loving

## Poem 707

A sudden rumbling  
Lawn mower springing to life  
Being pushed around  
Manicuring the tall grass  
Blades of grass wildly flying

Billy Loving

## Poem 708

Water seeping in  
Puddle beginning to form  
Brown rug darkening  
Rapidly growing in size  
The wetness permeating

Billy Loving



## Poem 710

Multicolored glowing lights  
Filling the night sky  
Dazzling the eyes  
Another Christmas season  
Happy heart overflowing

Billy Loving

## Poem 711

Ground covered in white  
Morning's frosty chill  
Ice particles covering  
Grass long since browned by the cold  
Crunching as I walk around

Billy Loving

## Poem 713

Running through the field  
Noisy flock of geese below  
Cautiously searching  
Foraging through the dead grass  
Enjoying a winter's snack

Billy Loving

## Poem 714

Clear dark black night sky  
Dotted with glowing white stars  
Full round yellow moon  
Reflecting in the river  
Shimmering on the surface

Billy Loving

## Poem 715

Lighting up the sky  
Streaking downward from above  
Striking the oak tree  
Lightning charring the surface  
Wood splitting down the middle

Billy Loving

## Poem 716

Furry ears twitching  
A light brown chubby rabbit  
Cautiously looking  
While nibbling on the grass  
Suddenly hopping away

Billy Loving

## Poem 719

Chilling cold dampness  
My body starts to shiver  
Bleak pale gray skyline  
Permeated soggy yard  
Steady falling rain surrounds

Billy Loving

## Poem 720

Darting back and forth  
Rapidly beating black wings  
Suddenly swooping  
Bats appearing from their lair  
While feeding in the twilight

Billy Loving



## Poem 721

Whipping winds blowing  
Waves crashing on the shoreline  
Beginning to rise  
The tide covering the docks  
As the hurricane begins

Billy Loving

## Poem 723

Pelting the ground  
Piling in the yard below  
Turning it to white  
Freezing rain chilled by the cold  
Falling from the frigid clouds

Billy Loving

## Poem 724

A packed stadium  
Fans roaring with approval  
Players emerging  
From the tunnel underneath  
The game about to begin

Billy Loving

## Poem 726

Sitting still on the surface  
A grasshopper drinks  
From the quiet pond below  
Suddenly the surface breaks  
As he's swallowed by a fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 727

Goose floating on the surface  
Eyes scanning below  
Watching the fish swim around  
His bill suddenly striking  
Gulping down the helpless fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 728

Sitting in the tree  
A hungry hawk  
Watching an unaware mouse  
Suddenly swooping downward  
Talons grasping it's stunned prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 729

Their lair underneath the ground  
Family of black bears  
Waking from the winter's sleep  
Emerging from their dwelling  
Ready to enjoy the spring

Billy Loving

## Poem 732

Temperature drops  
Ice crystals slowly forming  
Slowly growing sheet  
Covering the pond's surface  
Advancing to the middle

Billy Loving



## Poem 735

Bright white sheet of ice  
Stretching forth in the distance  
Covering the pond  
It's lifelessness fills my view  
As my hand begins to numb

Billy Loving

## Poem 739

Paddling below  
Floating across the surface  
With their feet they row  
A gaggle of geese feeding  
Gulping down the swimming fish

Billy Loving

## Poem 740

Rising to her feet  
Ferocious angry grizzly  
Blocking out the sun  
Defending her baby cubs  
Swatting at the intruder

Billy Loving

## Poem 745

Standing in the barn  
Surrounded by the dry hay  
Pitch fork in his hand  
Busily tossing the straw  
To the feeding horses

Billy Loving

## Poem 746

Pink dogwood petal  
Floating in the gentle breeze  
Slowly descending  
Landing on the pond's surface  
Slight ripples spreading outward

Billy Loving

## Poem 747

Earth rising upward  
Slowly increasing in length  
Winding through the yard  
A mole blindly burrowing  
Dirt covered nose appearing

Billy Loving

## Poem 748

Throwing out the corn  
Hungry chickens appearing  
From within the coup  
Intently pecking the ground  
Enjoying their morning meal

Billy Loving

## Poem 752

Roaring from inside  
Angry lion in his cage  
His fury unleashed  
Razor white teeth showing  
Ready to strike his victim

Billy Loving



## Poem 754

A plump green frog  
Sitting on a lily pad  
Patiently waiting  
Tongue suddenly flicking out  
Unaware fly it's dinner

Billy Loving

## Poem 756

Moisture soaked heavy sky  
Pale white It's color  
Large flakes starting to drift down  
Increasing intensity  
As the winter's snow begins

Billy Loving

## Poem 758

Bobbing up and down  
As we float down the river  
Intently fishing  
Hopefully casting our lines  
Awaiting a sudden strike

Billy Loving

## Poem 759

Racing the engine  
Driver strapped securely in  
Smoke billowing up  
Approaching the starting line  
Drag racers tense muscles wait

Billy Loving

## Poem 760

Shovel scooping up  
Throwing the snow through the air  
Busily cleaning the walk  
Hidden beneath his garments  
Gaunt tired young man digging

Billy Loving

## Poem 761

Growing shadow appearing  
Nearing the surface  
Hungry crocodile's  
Eyes attentively scanning  
Stalking it's unaware prey

Billy Loving

## Poem 765

Spring's beauty surrounds  
Flower's beginning to bloom  
Multicolored yard  
Filled with feeding honey bees  
Busily buzzing about

Billy Loving

## Poem 767

Orange glow in the night  
From flames emitting their light  
Radiating warmth  
Soothing the frost bitten hands  
Chilled by the winter's cold air

Billy Loving



## Poem 768

Gray rain laden clouds  
Drenching the filled soil with rain  
Forming a stream in the yard  
Emptying into the brown river  
Growing in size as it runs

Billy Loving

## Poem 770

Rebirth fills the air  
Blooming flowers all around  
Filling my eyesight  
Cool breeze, warmth radiating  
From the clear pale blue spring sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 771

Seeking eyes scanning  
For the hidden Easter eggs  
An observant child  
Suddenly finding his prize  
Quickly he retrieves his egg

Billy Loving

## Poem 773

Bright pink azalea  
Overflowing with full blooms  
Rich with spring's pollen  
Bumble bees crawling around  
While busily foraging

Billy Loving

## Poem 774

Cool spring breeze blowing  
Butterfly bobbing around  
Black and yellow wings  
Delightfully fluttering  
As it lands upon the bush

Billy Loving

## Poem 775

Eating from his bowl  
Enjoying his noon time meal  
Hungrily chewing  
Surrounded by the buttercups  
Buddy basking in the sun

Billy Loving

## Poem 778

Muddy dark brown ground  
Sinking as they walk around  
Searching for blood worms  
Digging through the soggy earth  
Before the water's return

Billy Loving

## Poem 780

Blowing through the trees  
Cool wind puts my soul at ease  
As the day recedes

Billy Loving



## Poem 781

Luscious pastel pink  
Silky smooth spreading petals  
becoming a rose

Billy Loving

## Poem 782

Refreshing coolness  
Coursing through my hot body  
As slowly I sip

Billy Loving

## Poem 783

Subtle cooling breeze  
Chilling the salty droplets  
On my sweaty skin

Billy Loving

## Poem 785

Crawling through the grass  
Flicking tongue tasting the air  
Searching for his prey  
The attentive copperhead  
Silently makes his approach

Billy Loving

## Poem 788

Humid hazy day  
Causing my body to swoon  
As I become faint

Billy Loving

## Poem 789

Landing Honeybee  
His stinger penetrating  
The flesh on my arm  
While releasing it's poison  
As my arm begins to swell

Billy Loving

## Poem 794

Shadowy figure  
Beneath the water's surface  
Suddenly striking  
A brim swallowing a fly  
As he disappears below

Billy Loving

## Poem 796

Bright rosy red cheeks  
Chaffed by the harsh winter wind  
While the children play

Billy Loving



## Poem 799

Air bubbles rising  
Breaking the water's surface  
As the turtle lurks

Billy Loving

## Poem 800

In the summer sun  
Warming black snake lying still  
Concealed by the grass

Billy Loving

## Poem 807

Mosaic of leaves  
As fall begins to appear  
While summer recedes

Billy Loving

## Poem 810

Cautious eyes peering  
As the tortoise hides within  
Intently watching

Billy Loving

## Poem 815

Heart breaking inside  
As the ropes lower my bride  
Down into the earth  
Where she will reside within  
Forever taken from me

Billy Loving

## Poem 816

Leaves filling the ground  
As the chill of fall sits in  
Soft crimson petals  
Falling from the barren bush  
Showing it's naked green limbs

Billy Loving

## Poem 820

Slicing through the air  
The arrow finding it's mark  
as blood starts spurting  
From the mortally wounded  
Deer kicking in the river

Billy Loving

## Poem 821

A pale orange sky  
As the fading setting sun  
Disappears from view  
Sinking behind the mountains  
While the moon makes it's return

Billy Loving



## Poem 833

A dark dreary sky  
Releasing it's chilling rain  
While I stand alone  
In the frostbitten dead field  
As the sadness overwhelms

Billy Loving

## Poem 835

Circling around  
Awaiting the dieing deer  
A flock of buzzards  
Filling the evening sky  
Their death parade on display

Billy Loving

## Poem 836

Frosty morning sky  
Filled with purple and pink clouds  
As night time recedes  
Overcome by the sunrise  
Instilling a sense of hope

Billy Loving

## Poem 838

The balloon rising  
Riding on the gentle breeze  
Fading from my view  
Carrying my brief greeting  
As I anxiously await

Billy Loving

## Poem 839

A cool frosty mug  
Filled with it's delicious drink  
Sliding down my throat  
As I savor every sip  
Refreshing my hot body

Billy Loving

## Poem 840

Lying in the grass  
Enjoying the soft cool ground  
Watching the noon sky  
While passing clouds mesmerize  
I drift off to a deep sleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 843

A heavy white sky  
As the snowflakes start falling  
Blurring my vision  
The smiling child still within  
While gleefully I observe

Billy Loving

## Poem 844

Glowing orange flames  
Merrily dancing about  
Within the heater  
As pleurably I watch  
While warming my icy hands

Billy Loving



## Poem 846

Germinating seed  
Sprouting through the moist spring soil  
Reaching for the sun  
Life's cycle begins anew  
As expectantly I wait

Billy Loving

## Poem 847

White sheet of river  
It's surface frozen  
By the frigid cold winter  
Inundated with bleakness  
By the lifelessness I see

Billy Loving

## Poem 848

Snow liquefying  
In the warming bright sunshine  
Life reappearing  
Filling my soul with new hope  
As through my window I watch

Billy Loving

## Poem 849

Rising in the east  
A morning sunrise I see  
Brightening the sky  
The new day dawning above  
Overwhelmed by energy

Billy Loving

## Poem 850

Walking through the woods  
Stumbling upon a deep stream  
Brimming with minnows  
Delightedly I observe  
God's sanctuary within

Billy Loving

## Poem 851

Rain comes once again  
Pouring from the sky above  
Blurring my vision  
With a bleak, maudlin spirit  
Onward I trudge through the field

Billy Loving

## Poem 852

A lavish dinner  
Spread out in front of my eyes  
to it's allure, drawn  
Dazzling my keen senses  
As at the table I sit

Billy Loving

## Poem 853

Music box blaring  
It's melodious rhythmic tune  
Delighting my ears  
Reminiscing in my chair  
Evoking pleasant daydreams

Billy Loving



## Poem 854

Bright yellow tulips  
Blooming in the warm sunshine  
Delighting my eyes  
A pleasant, joyous feeling  
Spreads within my happy mind

Billy Loving

## Poem 855

A sudden gun blast  
Coming from somewhere outside  
Awakes me from my sleep  
Fear and pain overwhelms  
My rapidly pumping heart

Billy Loving

## Poem 856

Butterflies passing  
Filled with vibrant colors  
Fluttering about  
Bringing a brief moment of  
Happiness to my sad heart

Billy Loving

## Poem 861

Chilling wind returns  
Winter still haunting the spring  
Of joy a respite  
Into the house I retreat  
Longing for the warmth's return

Billy Loving

## Poem 863

Blowing on the breeze  
Delighted by the fragrance  
Of the dark green mint  
Spring's enjoyable surprise  
As I forage for pictures

Billy Loving

## Poem 870

Salty bitter taste  
Of profuse sweat fills my mouth  
As the sun beats down

Billy Loving

## Poem 872

Ever the student  
Studying the Quran's words  
During Ramadan  
Creating a contentment  
Within my uplifted heart

Billy Loving

## Poem 880

The sweet stickiness  
Of a fresh cinnamon bun  
Fills my hungry mouth  
Delighting my happy tongue  
As my senses spring to life

Billy Loving



## Poem 885

A bright falling star  
Making its final journey  
Blazing through the sky  
It's light rapidly dimming  
Sadly, I intently watch

Billy Loving

## Poem 886

Slowly emerging  
From his underground abode  
Tongue tasting the air  
A huge rattlesnake appears  
Sending shivers down my spine

Billy Loving

## Poem 889

A menagerie  
Of colors filling my sight  
By the turning leaves  
Delighting my heavy heart  
As I hike the mountain path

Billy Loving

## Poem 891

Rocking in the breeze  
A brown, crunchy, brittle leaf  
Falls to the cold ground  
Depressed, I watch from within  
As I prepare for winter

Billy Loving

## Poem 898

Torrential downpour  
Filling the river with silt  
As it starts to rise

Billy Loving

## Poem 899

Fangs breaking the skin  
Venom rapidly injected  
It's prey paralyzed

Billy Loving

## Poem 900

Sun disappearing  
Behind the orbiting moon  
Eclipse completed

Billy Loving

## Poem 901

Profusely sweating  
Riddled with anxiety  
While standing on stage

Billy Loving



## Poem 902

Biting the orange  
Juice squirting on his mother  
A grinning small child

Billy Loving

## Poem 904

Hot liquid burning  
Slowly sliding down my throat  
Warming my stomach  
Delightful way to begin  
A chilly winter's morning

Billy Loving

## Poem 905

Suddenly jerking  
Reel screaming as the fish runs  
Startledly I grab  
Adrenaline overtakes  
As excitedly I fight

Billy Loving

## Poem 906

Tongue rising above  
Head appearing from behind  
A stack of firewood  
Chilling eyes coldly staring  
Fear coursing through my body

Billy Loving

## Poem 907

Body soaked in sweat,  
Startled, I suddenly wake  
As a scream escapes  
Nightmare finally over  
My nerves beginning to calm

Billy Loving

## Poem 908

Stealthy Chameleon  
Perched in the tree branch above  
Intently watches

Billy Loving

## Poem 909

Windmill's blades turning  
As a cool breeze blows across  
The calm Atlantic

Billy Loving

## Poem 910

Grazing in the field  
Watching me as I observe  
Deers ready to bolt

Billy Loving



## Poem 911

Downtrodden feeling  
Overtakes my rambling mind  
While I reminisce

Billy Loving

## Poem 912

Gills flapping outward  
Desperate bass trying to breath  
As it flops around

Billy Loving

## Poem 913

Melancholy sky  
Filled with ominous rain clouds  
Obscuring the sun

Billy Loving

## Poem 916

Shattered glass litters  
The pavement ahead of me  
As the crash completes

Billy Loving

## Poem 917

Falling from his nest  
A struggling baby chick  
Swallowed by the fox

Billy Loving

## Poem 918

Perched on the tombstone  
A plump crow staring at me  
Filling me with dread

Billy Loving

## Poem 919

Gasping for his breath  
The wounded deer slowly dies  
Blood pulsing upward

Billy Loving

## Poem 920

Overwhelming heat  
Smoke billowing to heaven  
From the forest fire

Billy Loving



## Poem 923

Walking down the street  
Bird droppings splatter my coat  
Ruining my mood

Billy Loving

## Poem 924

Dancing in the night  
Bright orange glowing intense flames  
Lightning the night sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 926

My stomach retching  
Vomit suddenly spewing  
Splattering my shoes

Billy Loving

## Poem 927

Spinning round and round  
Overwhelmed with dizziness  
Falling to the ground

Billy Loving

## Poem 928

Bright yellow tulips  
Catching my eye as I look  
Filling me with hope  
For a fruitful spring season  
As I image it's wonders

Billy Loving

## Poem 929

Crying in the street  
A dirty faced little boy  
Gaunt from lack of food  
With much empathy I watch  
Compelled to offer some food

Billy Loving

## Poem 930

Throwing the cracked corn  
Feeding the hungry chickens  
Pecking all around  
My simple daily routine  
That brings me so much delight

Billy Loving

## Poem 932

A bushy mop like head  
Attentive eyes searching around  
Enjoying the day  
Buddy soaking up the shade  
As the azalea awakens

Billy Loving



## Poem 933

Chasing the kickball  
Tripping on a speed bump  
Falling to the ground  
Skidding through the loose gravel  
As my elbow starts to bleed

Billy Loving

## Poem 934

Landing on my arm  
Startled by it's appearance  
A plump bumblebee  
It's stinger penetrating  
my skin as the pain begins

Billy Loving

## Poem 935

Darting all around  
A hunting bat fascinates  
my observant child

Billy Loving

## Poem 936

Sweat drenched sunburnt skin  
Reddening in the fierce sun  
Unaware, he sleeps

Billy Loving

## Poem 937

Eating a dead deer  
Cautiously observing me  
The vulture's wings spread

Billy Loving

## Poem 939

Rustling beneath  
Last year's crunchy brown leaves  
Alerting my ears  
To something lurking under  
The blooming bush, as I search

Billy Loving

## Poem 943

Stretching down to earth  
Icicle elongating  
Steadily growing

Billy Loving

## Poem 944

A burnt orange sun  
Recedes behind the mountains  
As the daytime fades

Billy Loving



## Poem 946

Blood slowly oozing  
From the gunshot to the head  
Eyes becoming blank  
Gently I close the eyelids  
Overwhelmed with helplessness

Billy Loving

## Poem 947

Today my love left  
Mutually we parted ways  
With such bitter pain  
Our lives together finished  
Hopelessly, I sit and cry

Billy Loving

## Poem 949

Intense evening sun  
Blinding my overwhelmed eyes  
As I look away

Billy Loving

## Poem 950

In complete darkness  
Thick clouds obscuring the moon  
Filling me with fright

Billy Loving

## Poem 951

Rumbling mower  
Filling the air with spring's noise  
As he mows the yard

Billy Loving

## Poem 953

Torrential downpour  
Fills the saturated field  
Creating a pool

Billy Loving

## Poem 954

Sun shining brightly  
While a shower passes through  
Rainbow appearing  
Bringing a delighted smile  
To this tired, weathered face

Billy Loving

## Poem 955

Falling from her eyes  
Salty tears stream down her face  
Contorted with grief  
With much empathy I watch  
Unable to quell her sadness

Billy Loving



## Poem 959

An ominous sky  
Beginning to turn dark blue  
As I see the rain  
Mesmerized by it's approach  
Sudden quiet unnerving

Billy Loving

## Poem 960

Working in the field  
While the blazing sun beats down  
My body, sweat drenched  
Unaware, I pick the beans  
As I feel my sun burnt skin

Billy Loving

## Poem 963

Sitting in my chair  
Peering through the dirty glass  
Watching the rain fall  
Wanting to go play outside  
Overtaken with despair

Billy Loving

## Poem 965

Temperature rises  
While the intense heat surrounds  
As I work outside  
Draining all my energy  
Struggling to continue

Billy Loving

## Poem 966

Startled by pain  
A stinging yellow jacket  
Landing on my nose

Billy Loving

## Poem 967

Waiting for supper  
My hungry stomach growling  
As I smell the food  
Anticipating taste buds  
Causing my mouth to water

Billy Loving

## Poem 968

Radiating sun  
Smiling down from up above  
Taking off the chill  
A pleasant winter surprise  
Filling me with hope for spring

Billy Loving

## Poem 969

Pleasant aroma  
From the cake baking within  
Filling the kitchen  
Mouth watering, awaiting  
Imagining it's flavor

Billy Loving



## Poem 970

Roaring through the sky  
A low flying sudden jet  
Startles me awake

Billy Loving

## Poem 971

Head peering above  
Sara enjoying a swim  
In the pond below

Billy Loving

## Poem 972

Dipping in the soup  
It's warmth heating my body  
Relieving the chill

Billy Loving

## Poem 973

A pungent onion  
Irritates my tearing eyes  
Hurriedly I chop

Billy Loving

## Poem 974

Powerful engine  
Suddenly roaring to life  
Thrown back in my seat

Billy Loving

## Poem 976

Pine tree crashing down  
Bouncing as it hits the ground  
Snapping limbs scatter

Billy Loving

## Poem 977

Attendant, watching  
While he's making my milkshake  
Handing it to me  
The first bit touching my tongue  
It's taste causing me to smile

Billy Loving

## Poem 979

A radiant face  
Appearing within the crowd  
Happily smiling  
Hurriedly she approaches  
As I wait excitedly

Billy Loving



## Poem 981

Rhythmic rain beating  
Upon the tin roof  
As I lay in bed  
A welcomed pleasant old friend  
Serenading me to sleep

Billy Loving

## Poem 982

The skillful spider  
Meticulously weaving  
His glistening web  
Filling my mind with wonderment  
As awestruck I watch him work

Billy Loving

## Poem 983

Unaware plump frog  
Suddenly struck by the snake  
Engulfed by it's coils

Billy Loving

## Poem 984

Sleeping gaunt old man  
Abruptly, his breathing stops  
As his life ceases

Billy Loving

## Poem 985

Rushing through the crowd  
A frantic, searching mother  
looking for her son

Billy Loving

## Poem 986

Truck hopelessly stuck  
Tires spinning rapidly  
Burrying it's self

Billy Loving

## Poem 987

From out of nowhere  
Something striking my windshield  
Landing beside me

Billy Loving

## Poem 989

A shadow lurking  
Beneath the water's surface  
Approaching my boat  
Apprehensively, I watch  
My brain overwhelmed with dread

Billy Loving



## Poem 990

Jerking on my lure  
A tuna breaks the surface  
Rod suddenly bends  
My reel screaming with tension  
Giddy, I begin to fight

Billy Loving

## Poem 993

Falling from it's nest  
A desperate, hopping chick  
Unable to fly  
Chirps loudly for it's mother  
The sound, unnerving to me

Billy Loving

## Poem 994

Round and round he spins  
Dizzy, he falls to the ground  
Lying in the grass  
Enjoying a summer day  
As I observe from the porch

Billy Loving

## Poem 995

Vomit spewing out  
My aching head throbs with pain  
Standing at the sink  
My bloodshot eyes watering  
As I vow to quit drinking

Billy Loving

## Poem 996

Legs kicking wildly  
Rocking himself back and forth  
Upside down turtle  
Finally flipping over  
As I watch with amusement

Billy Loving

## Poem 997

Running back and forth  
On the line on the front yard  
Buddy standing guard

Billy Loving

## Poem 998

A distant airplane  
Leaving a white trail behind  
Streaking through the sky

Billy Loving

## Poem 999

My stomach growling  
Smelling the food before me  
As I sit to eat

Billy Loving



# Poems

Some for fun  
Some for jest  
Playful pun  
Quizzical test  
Feelings deep within  
Emotions unknown  
Joyful grin  
Words, the seed sown  
Imagery to inspire fear  
Letters crying out loud  
Rhymes to cheer  
No veil to shroud  
All is well within  
Another poem to begin

Billy Loving

# Poe's Nightmare(A Tribute To Edgar Allan Poe)

Rap, rap, raping  
Tap, tap, taping  
Incessant sound  
It's source does confound  
Am I going insane?  
Just a trick of my brain?  
Continuing to befuddle  
With lucidity, I struggle  
Suddenly, I awake  
Looking down, nervous hands still shake

Billy Loving

# Ramadan

Ramadan, a month for learning  
For knowledge, my soul yearning  
Time for reading  
Understanding needing  
Time to fast  
From sunup to sundown it will last  
Time of trial  
Of your faith there is no denial  
Time of celebration  
From nation to nation  
A test of endurance  
Of your commitment, there will be assurance  
A time for blessing  
Of your religion, confessing  
Time to remember  
Studying the suras, their teachings in our mind do enter  
Only one month of the year  
But a time so many hold so dear

Billy Loving

## Ramadan 2

From sunup to sundown  
A time to fast  
Celebration all around  
Lessons from the past  
Jibril's recitations  
Given to Mohammad(PBUH) in the cave  
The Maker's wonderful creation  
Allah's grateful slave  
A time for zakat  
Cheerful giving  
And the happiness it's begat  
Thankful for the life we're living  
As I sit and pray  
Grateful to Allah for showing me the way

Billy Loving

# Ramadan 2014

A time for learning  
For knowledge yearning  
The Maker's creation  
Month of celebration  
Jibril's recitations  
Reshaping the Arab nation  
Idolatry coming to an end  
On Allah's word, time to depend  
The Quran, Allah's gift  
Through it's pages I sit and sift  
Every sura and ayat I read  
Gratefully searching for the knowledge I need  
Throughout the day I fast  
Ramadan, only briefly does it last  
Counting down, time wearing thin  
Next year, soon to return again

Billy Loving

# Rambling Thoughts

As I sit in my chair  
Wondering why I'm still here  
Days just pass  
Like the growing of the blades of grass  
I become immersed  
In my next verse  
I think to myself  
What would it be like to be somewhere else  
I wonder what my life would be  
If all this hadn't been forced upon me  
Would I be married, dead, or alive?  
What kind of car I'd drive?  
I still run this race  
Wondering where I'll place  
I look for the end  
Is it just around the bend?  
Or is it miles away  
Only time will say  
Until then I wait  
And pray for the day they open the gate  
Hope for tomorrow, live for today  
Until I can find a better way  
They will never break me  
Even though they forsake me  
I will cross that line  
In spite of remaining blind  
I will never cease to fight  
As I finish this poem, I write

Billy Loving

# Regret

A face in my mind  
Vision designed  
Memory from long ago  
Warm smile, I know  
Soft eyes that please  
Uncertainty it does ease  
Voice so soothing  
Unassuredness removing  
So much wanting to say  
Not knowing the way  
Words left unsaid  
Feelings of dread  
Slowly fading away  
Day after day  
Feeling of regret  
Not completely gone as of yet  
Waiting for another  
Despair I cover  
Sadness so unkind  
Sorrow, designed  
A path not chosen  
A direction frozen  
When will another appear?  
Someone to hold so dear  
My hope, my resolve  
As my life continues to evolve  
Coming of the day  
Unsure of the way  
When there will be  
A new vision I see

Billy Loving

# Rekindling The Flame

Warm pleasing glow of the fire  
Tale of two hearts passionate desire  
Sitting in the night  
Conversing with delight

Faces glowing with love  
Staring intently at the stars above  
Embers dancing in the air  
As they sit there without a care

Smiling eyes filled with glee  
From the world's troubles, momentarily free  
Sweet words said to one another  
Nervousness they cover

Fire slowly fading away  
In this moment, they wish they could stay  
Darkness overtaking, waiting for sleep  
A moment in time, forever their hearts will keep

Billy Loving



# Relaxing Evening

Pleasing sun ray  
My tiredness, it does allay  
Nature so kind  
I sit and unwind  
On my porch I swing  
While I listen to the birds sing  
Staring up at the sun  
My work for the day done  
Sweat drenched clothes start to dry  
Rapidly, the evening passes by  
A cool refreshing drink, I sip  
From consciousness, I start to slip  
My drink falling to the ground below  
As off to sleep, I quietly go

Billy Loving

# Ressurrection

Puddling on the ground  
A gasp, my final sound  
From within, the blood it seeps  
While at my side, she hysterically weeps  
This life, finally done  
Grieving, just begun  
No longer this world to traverse  
My final journey within this hearse  
In a lonely grave I'll reside  
Waiting inside, my time I'll bide  
Until there comes a time  
From within my grave, I'll climb  
To appear once more  
Ready to be with the one I adore  
My judge will come for me  
From all these tribulations, set free  
No longer to return  
For this world, I'll never yearn  
On wings the angels will glide  
Finally home, in heaven I'll reside

Billy Loving

# Reunited

Waves slowly caress the beach  
As we walk hand in hand  
Long ago separated by our paths in life  
Now reunited once more  
Catching up on our many travails  
A cold crisp ocean breeze slightly chills  
Setting down at the fire, enjoying it's warmth  
Lost in each others conversation  
Feeling so alive inside again  
My missing part, completed once more  
Everything is wonderful with the world  
While we watch the sun slowly recede

Billy Loving

# River And I

To the sea runs the river  
Like an archer with an endless quiver  
Becoming companions, he and I  
As the years roll rapidly by  
His journey, never complete  
Observing, from my seat  
Muddy brown, swollen from the rains at times  
Thirsting, his banks he barely climbs  
In his presence, content as can be  
From life, feeling so free  
Another workday left behind  
With him, so much peace I find  
Leaving each day  
With him longing to stay  
My race almost run  
As he lies there beneath the sun  
Almost done am I  
So many years passing by  
From this world, I'll disappear  
As he runs on without fear  
A new companion soon to be found  
While I rest beneath the ground

Billy Loving

# Roaming Within

Land of my dreams  
So far it seems  
Where can it be?  
Underneath the sea?  
Across the dell?  
Beyond the ocean swell?  
Through the glen?  
Hidden in a cave, deep within?  
The clouds, behind?  
Hidden from view, unable to find  
Or is it here?  
As I rock in my chair  
Through my imagination I travel so free  
I guess the answer's left up to me

Billy Loving

# Rumination

Forgotten man  
Unable to understand  
No answer given  
Day to day living  
Frustration never ceases  
Rage releases  
Alone I sit  
I begin to fret  
Thinking of a day  
When I'll be shown the way  
Anxiety abates  
Lack of worry elates  
Happiness abounds  
Nothing confounds  
Peace within  
Patience growing so thin  
Journeys end  
On no one to depend  
Beginning anew  
Smiles so few  
A future life  
An end to stife

Billy Loving

# Sadness

Strangers all around  
No friend to be found  
Ceasing to care  
As I grow older year by year  
Not seen as human  
Constant fuming  
Dreams that will never be  
Crying, they will never see  
Waiting for my chance at life  
Ever present, constant strife  
In their lair they hide  
To be friendly, I've tried  
Days come and gone  
It's been how long?  
This cell, I tolerate  
Their uncaring I congratulate

Billy Loving

# School Day

Coldness all around  
White frosty ground  
Chill permeates the air  
As children wait without a care  
Buses rumbling sound  
As it's coming down  
Flashing of the lights  
A friend's greeting delights  
Off they go  
Their destination they know  
A time to learn  
Awaiting their rapid return  
Day goes by so fast  
As present turns to past

Billy Loving



# Seize The Day

Arise and meet the day  
Our time on earth so brief the stay  
As we journey here and there  
Of the end unaware  
Today, tomorrow, it might be  
So many dangers we can't foresee  
Our dreams of tomorrow soon become today  
As we journey on about our way  
From childhood to old age  
like thumbing through a book from page to page  
The clock that ticks away  
With the sunrise of everyday  
Our time, so soon it's through  
Life, waits not, for me or you

Billy Loving

# Seizure

Tick, tick, ticking of the clock  
Images trying to block  
Visions dancing around  
Head filled with constant sound  
Losing control of my brain  
Slowly going insane

A scream fills the air  
People stop and stare  
Maybe alive, possibly dead  
Eyes rolling back in my head  
Fainting, falling to the ground  
My convulsing body they surround

Billy Loving

# Sharing Some Drinks

A gorgeous lass, I met  
Haunting my mind, unable to forget  
Such sweet glowing eyes  
As inside, she slowly dies  
Two lonely souls passing the time by  
We shared some drinks, she and I  
Telling me a tale of someone long since left  
Leaving her longing, so bereft  
He left suddenly one day  
To journey on, about his way  
Never to return  
His fate she couldn't learn  
She loved him so  
How much, he'll never know  
You could hear it in her voice, see it in her face  
Wishing I could take his place  
Too soon, having to depart  
Saying our goodbyes, not knowing where to start  
Feeling so confused within  
Agreeing to chat again  
So many times I've returned to this place  
Never again to see her face  
My beauty, never to find  
How could life be so unkind?  
As at the bar I sit  
Lost in thought, unable to forget

Billy Loving

# Shelter From The Storm

From the sky the rain cascades  
Through the grass the rain parades  
Winding its way to the river  
Chilling me throughout, I shiver  
Huddled beneath a tree  
All as quiet as can be  
Just the rain's lonely sound  
Beating out its melody all around  
Blurred vision peering through the sheeting rain  
A sense of hopelessness pierces the brain  
From my shelter unable to move  
Waiting for the conditions to improve  
Fierce blowing wind starts to swirl  
Dancing in the air the raindrops whirl  
For the tempest to abate  
Under the tree, I patiently wait

Billy Loving

# Showing The Way

When the end will be  
Unknown to you and me  
Preparing everyday  
Words of The Maker showing the way  
Through many trials and travails  
His word never fails  
Leading the way  
As I stumble about day after day  
Faith, strong as ever  
Doubting him, I'll never  
With resolve, I continue on  
Weather the journey be short or long

Billy Loving

# Shyly Watching

Eyes black as coal  
Peering into the soul  
Without a care  
Standing there  
A smile that pleases  
As the tension of the day, she eases  
Skin the color of clay  
Standing there with nothing to say  
Lips full and round  
Making not a sound  
Nose perfect in it's place  
While I observe her face  
In the corner, I hide  
Maybe a future bride  
Just a passing vision  
To duck back into the shadows, my decision  
Never knowing I'm there  
As she walks away, totally unaware

Billy Loving

# Sitting At The Deathbed

But a sweet dream  
This life that goes so fast  
So surreal it may seem  
Gone to soon, not long does it last  
Unyielding cycle of night and day  
Minutes turning to years  
Through this world but a brief foray  
A beaten down old man as the time nears  
With his Maker soon to be  
Life rapidly draining away  
His acceptance so easy to see  
Soon to be his final day  
So at his beside we sit  
This old man we'll never forget

Billy Loving

# Sitting Waiting

Her arrival, I await  
As I sit and contemplate  
Where can she be  
Sailing across a distant sea  
In a foreign land  
Trekking across the burning sand  
Journeying through the trees  
Enjoying a river breeze  
Exploring an unknown town  
Somewhere underground  
Climbing up a mountain  
Drinking from a fountain  
So cold, the days become  
As I sit here feeling glum  
Out the window, I peer  
Waiting for her image to appear  
Haunted by futility  
Her return, she promised me  
So here, I patiently sit  
Not ready, to give up, yet

Billy Loving



# Snow Covered Ground

Covered ground  
Looking all around  
Sun's blinding light  
Reflecting from a sea of white  
As smooth as glass  
Not a blade of grass  
Snowing past  
Briefly did it last  
Paw prints here and there  
Dogs frolic without a care  
Such beauty, winter brings  
Like the bird when it sings

Billy Loving

# Snowing

Snowflakes all around  
Silently, they hit the ground  
Earth covered in white  
As the grass fades from sight  
Chill of the winter's air  
Observantly, I stare  
Nothing moving outside  
All waiting for the weather to subside  
It falls to the road below  
Asphalt cooling so slow  
To liquid it becomes  
As to the heat it succumbs  
His gift from above  
A sign of the Lord's enduring love  
Master's creation  
Of his wondrous works, no cessation  
Enjoying the scenery encompassing me  
So peaceful, this world I see

Billy Loving

# Snowy Night

Sheet of white  
A winter, delight  
Grass disappearing from view  
Last flakes, almost through

Chilling night air  
Shivering without a care  
A gift from the Maker above  
Winter scene I still love

Unending works constantly amaze  
As I stand there in a daze  
Taking in the scene  
Everything so serene

Frosty breath fills my sight  
Settling in for a winter's night  
Disappearing back within my lair  
Warmth permeating as I nestle in my chair

Bowing my head  
Prayer silently said  
To sleep, I succumb  
As my senses start to numb

Billy Loving

# Solitude

Just a quiet day  
Nothing much to say  
Dogs bark outside  
All alone inside  
From my lonely perch  
My mind, I sometimes search  
Solitude, a joyous pleasure  
Peace, too important to measure  
No one to instigate  
Nothing to agitate  
TV just a blur  
No interest does it incur  
A book beside me I do pick up  
As I sip from my cup  
In it's pages, joy I do find  
While the story continues to unwind  
Through it's pages, I ramble  
As it's story, I unscramble  
Here, a good place to stop for now  
How it will end, I wonder how  
As I sit back down  
There is not a sound  
Quiet, such a simple thing  
But such joy, it can bring  
A day, just like any other  
Happily I pray, to enjoy another

Billy Loving

## Spring 2

Smell of spring in the air  
Slowly erasing winter's despair  
Blossoming of the flowers  
Life giving showers  
Seeds to sow  
Plants to grow  
Grass runs through the grass  
It's growing so fast  
From the nectar the hummingbird sips  
While a bird eats from the feeder as it tips  
Flowers in the pot  
Cat's playful trot  
Geese in the field  
Orchard, it's fruit beginning to yield  
Another season come and gone  
As I sit all alone

Billy Loving

# Spring And I

Flowers starting to bloom  
Sweet fragrance fills the air  
Alleviating the gloom  
While I recline in my chair  
Winter fading away  
Warm sun fills the blue sky  
My depression it does allay  
Returning birds fly by  
Grass beginning to grow  
Dismal brown replaced by bright green  
Soon, it'll be time to mow  
Enraptured by this spring scene  
Joys words can't express  
Consumed with happiness

Billy Loving

# Spring's Rebirth

Season of rebirth  
Flowers blooming everywhere  
Life giving showers falling to Earth  
Joyously observing without a care  
A searching buzzing bee  
Myriad of the Maker's creation  
Yellow pollen falling from the tree  
My heart filled with elation  
Bushes covered in dark green leaves  
Returning of the entertaining birds  
A spider meticulously working as it weaves  
Filling my brain with thoughts and words  
Thankful to God for all I see  
A happy heart, content as can be

Billy Loving

# Spring's Return

Spring is in the air  
As I sit without a care  
Pleasant breeze  
It puts my mind at ease  
Warming of the sun  
Another season has begun  
Winter subsides  
In the blossoming of the tree, life resides  
Clanking of the chimes  
As the temperature climbs  
Chirping of the birds  
Happiness, unable to put into words  
In the bath, the birds play  
Letting me know, all is okay  
They take their turns at the feeder  
The ever constant seeder  
Unending cycle of nature  
Purpose of God's creature  
Geese make the annual return  
From where, I haven't learned  
Blooming of the flowers  
Life giving showers  
River's journey never ends  
As it meanders through the rocks and bends  
Onions, onions, everywhere  
As I look down from my chair  
Bleakness of winter dissipates  
As the sound invigorates  
Coming of another spring  
With all the beauty, it does bring

Billy Loving



# Stabbing Myself

Piercing of the meat  
Scissors pain so sweat  
Blood flows from the wrist  
In pain, I twist  
Incessant burning, I feel  
Letting me know it's for real  
Blood flows to the hand  
It's minor, I understand  
Hand still working fine  
Easing of the mind  
It all happens so fast  
Pain won't last  
Wound all bandaged up  
As in my chair, I sip from my cup

Billy Loving

# Starting Over

This bottle and I  
So long, we've passed the time by  
Day after day  
To fit in, my only way  
In nature at home  
Through the woods, free to roam  
At home with the night  
In it's quietness, I'd often delight  
Trying to find myself again  
Searching deep within  
Starting over with me  
From the alcohol, finally free  
Down a lonely trail, I travel  
As my new self starts to unravel  
An unmolded piece of clay  
I sculpt along the way  
So onward, I travail  
Through the seas of change, I sail  
Unwavering faith, my guide  
With full sails, I ride  
The destination unknown to me  
It's end, only my Lord can see

Billy Loving

# Stinging

Pain so intense  
Pleasure so immense  
A frightful delight  
As the bees begin to light  
The nest, I have found  
Their lair underground  
From the mower I run  
Knowing what I have done  
To the air they go  
Defending what's below  
They fly this way and that  
As nimble as a cat  
Air I swat  
Burning so hot  
Stinging so profound  
Making not a sound  
A split decision  
As their stingers make their incision  
At the house I stop  
Feeling as though I may drop  
Numbing pain  
Making me insane  
Reddening of the skin  
Not knowing where to begin  
Swelling of the flesh  
Number of stings, just a guess  
Pain's playful throb  
As I go back to my job  
Some water I request  
Before I return to the nest  
I ease the mower away  
Time to finish out the day

Billy Loving

# Strenght In The Lord

Alone, numerous tears I've cried  
Masking the pain inside  
Friendless morose soul  
Alone in a world so cold  
Searching for an unknown peace  
From the memories that just won't cease  
A raging tempest whirling within  
On the Lord, I depend  
He is my guiding light  
That gives me the will to fight  
The resolve that leads the way  
As I journey about day by day  
His word will see me through  
Even at times when I feel so blue  
My confidant to whom I pray  
So much uncertainty that brief time does allay  
My rock, fortress, shield, and sword  
The one who cares, that is my Lord

Billy Loving

# Studying God's Word

My heart doth yearn  
For knowledge to learn  
Messages from long ago  
Seeds of righteousness, they sow

God's gift to man  
All apart of his master plan  
Down a straight path it will lead  
His will for us to succeed

Scriptures that enlighten  
My day it doth brighten  
A joy that will overcome  
To his will, I will succumb

My faith is all I need  
A thirst for knowledge, it does feed  
From infant to old man  
A quest to understand  
Of the right hand, I strive to be  
When his time of judgment comes for me

Billy Loving

# Suddenly Gone

From the bar, they go  
Through the blowing snow  
Topping the knoll  
Abruptly losing control

Traction lost, swerving to the right  
Unable to correct, much to their fright  
Careening over the hill  
Fighting with all his will

Slamming into a tree  
Stopping, so suddenly  
Shattering glass, airbag's blast  
Going to fast, he's breathed his last  
Flying through the air  
No seatbelt did he wear  
Motionless, lying on the ground  
Darkening snow all around

Encased in the twisted metal, slumped in her seat  
Body broken, life complete  
Journey over, end of the trail  
Too soon it's gone, this life so frail

Billy Loving

## Summer's Chores

Boiling hot sun beating down  
As a solitary droplet splatters on the ground  
Clothes soaked with sweat  
Day's chores not finished yet  
Gardening, time to hoe  
Already fed the livestock down below  
Chilled water in the creek, a brief reprieve  
My overheated body, it does relieve  
Just a momentary respite  
To soon will come the night  
Grass starting to get tall  
Unending cycle until summer becomes fall  
Deciding tomorrow I'll mow  
As back to work I go  
Sun slowly fading away  
I squeeze the last minute out of the day  
Work day finally done  
Unfortunately the night has won  
Just another summer for me  
In these woods, feeling so free

Billy Loving

# Sunset Of Life

A bright orange sky  
As daylight starts to die  
Behind the mountains sinking low  
So soon to lose it's warming glow

Like our days spent on earth  
Time, can you tell me what it's worth  
No dollar figure can be given  
So short, this life we're living

A baby soon to be an old man  
All part of the Maker's master plan  
The cradle becomes a grave  
As we live our lives, our Maker's humble slave

Billy Loving



# Swarming Bees

Lucid eye that sees  
The swarming of the bees  
Buzzing fills the breeze  
Their wings blur the vision of the trees  
Darkening the sky  
As another passes by  
Looking all around  
Crawling on the ground  
All sanity ceases  
As their number increases  
Totally surrounded  
By accident, I found it  
Hundreds, thousands, maybe more  
Their colors, I adore  
All so surreal  
No stinging I feel  
Just a fanciful dream  
As stunning as it may seem

Billy Loving

# Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving, a time of joy  
Delighted smile of the little boy  
Fireplace's warming glow  
Outside, the yard covered with snow  
Pleasing odor of the food  
Happiness and contentment, the mood  
Bountiful feast fills my vision  
Where to start my decision  
Eating till I'm full  
My senses start to dull  
Eyes starting to close  
In my chair, I start to doze  
Slumping over in my chair  
Warm in toasty in my lair

Billy Loving

# The Addict

Surroundings so surreal  
Drug's effect starting to feel  
Coursing through my vein  
My remedy for this pain  
Escaping the life I lead  
A lost soul in desperate need  
Room spinning around  
Temporarily blinded, so faint the sound  
My strength it saps  
As to the floor I collapse  
Within my dreams lost  
My life will be it's final cost  
To be saved my only desire  
While I sleep within this drug fueled fire

Billy Loving

# The Attack

As I fall to the ground  
Blood all around  
Crimson flow  
It's source, I don't know  
World spinning round and round  
As I make not a sound  
Burning that won't cease  
A scream of agony, I release  
Bombs blasting  
Not knowing how long it's lasting  
Deafening screams  
Reality or dreams  
All around the pounding of the feet  
No time for retreat  
A face overhead  
Something said  
Trying to understand  
While lying there in the sand  
Everything's gonna be okay  
As rapidly, I'm drug away

Billy Loving

# The Baseball Game Begins

A roar overtakes the crowd  
Nervous pitcher takes the mound  
Reverberations, noise so loud  
Winding up, no one makes a sound  
Baffled batter swings through the air  
Ball smacks the catchers glove  
Missing the ball, totally unaware  
As a roar comes from above  
Ferocious determined look  
Pitchers unintimidated stare  
From his failure unshook  
With resilience, the batter begins to glare  
The game is underway  
Another way to spend a joyful day

Billy Loving

# The Blooming

As in my chair, I dream  
Impossible, it may seem  
I think of a day  
When I can peacefully pray  
A day when I can sit on my porch and read  
When no one will intercede  
All the frustration they feed  
With their constant greed  
A day when I can please me  
The patience rejectee  
I have waited and waited my turn  
As life's lessons, I learn  
No bills to worry  
No need to hurry  
One day a wife  
Instead of the endless strife  
A life with less stress  
This situation, such a mess  
Only strangers I see  
It's so confusing to me  
A faith unending  
As a another runner their sending  
A day when pressure is less  
So tired, I must confess  
Lonely road has been so long  
Will, so strong  
Vision I see  
Is a quiet life for me  
Free from all the gloom  
The rose that's yet bloom

Billy Loving

# The Championship

Up and down the court they go  
Back and forth, to and fro  
Net goes swoosh  
They continue to push  
At the top of the key  
As easy as can be  
A thunderous dunk  
A basket sunk  
Crowd's approving roar  
Pain they ignore  
A drive to the hole  
The ball, they have stole  
Mysterious silence  
A result of the violence  
To the court, the doctors run  
His night is done  
Crowd begins to scream  
He's not as hurt as it may seem  
He's carted off  
Applause so soft  
Hearing the whistle blow  
Back to work they go  
A no look pass  
It bounces off the glass  
Time ticks away  
It's down to the last play  
Clank, clank, clank  
Shot finally sank  
Buzzer's sound  
Court, they surround  
Celtics, the champs  
As the music pours from the amps  
Confetti falls  
As the play he recalls  
All done for the year  
Another championship, they hold so dear

Billy Loving

# The Crash

While in the car I ride  
An ambling melody plays inside  
Like the blooming of a rose  
From the speakers it flows  
Destination unknown  
Singer begins to wail and moan  
A bird flies overhead  
Wondering what lies up ahead  
Right turn, left turn  
As to the direction, there is no concern  
Freedom of the road  
A lightening of the load  
Glare from the sun  
Another road just begun  
I see the mountaintops so white  
Much to my delight  
From out of nowhere, comes a deer  
Which direction should I steer  
To the left I cut  
As the car runs through a rut  
Over the bank I go  
As the car stops with a crashing blow  
There is a thundering smack  
While everything turns pitch black  
Of consciousness, no more  
As the rain begins to pore

Billy Loving



# The Cut

Blade rips the flesh  
Pleasure or pain, let it be your guess  
Blue to red it turns  
As the wound continuously burns  
Blood begins to flow  
Not knowing where to go  
Confusion subsides  
As the pool it supplies  
I look down at the ground  
At the blood all around  
To the bathroom, I run  
To see the damage done  
Water begins to run  
Is it horrifying or fun?  
Drip, drip, drip  
From the tiny little rip  
As I look behind  
My trail I do find  
One spot to another  
As the wound I cover  
To the bone it may go  
There is no way to know  
With the tape, I wrap  
No strength, it does sap  
Like an unending sting of a bee  
It all feels so unreal to me  
Just another moment of the day  
As I go about my merry way

Billy Loving

# The Earthquake

Sudden quaking  
As the earth begins shaking  
House rumbles  
As from her seat she stumbles  
Which direction to run  
Under the gun  
Out of the house, she appears  
Filled with confusion, she fears  
Suddenness confounds  
Neighbors all around  
Fear in the air  
All are aware  
Quietness so profound  
Not making any sound  
Stopping so fast  
How long did it last?  
Everything is okay  
As they go about their way

Billy Loving

# The Fly

Buzz, Buzz, buzzing around  
Annoying incessant sound  
Slowly driving me insane  
As it permeates the brain  
For sleep I yearn  
While in my bed I turn  
Sweltering humid night  
It's death such a delight  
A sudden swatting hand  
As on my face it does land  
No more does it light  
The fly has flown it's final flight

Billy Loving

# The Game

A toss of the coin  
Which direction are they going?  
East or west  
Which direct is best?  
Kickoff of the game  
Crowd goes insane  
He blazes down the field  
Never stopping to yield  
Opening touchdown  
In the deafening sound, the players drown  
Ball flies through the air  
Defense unaware  
In his hands, it safely lands  
As he races for the stands  
Running back knifes through the defense  
Turning of the tide you can sense  
A quarterback sack  
He stares up from his back  
Hut one, hut two, hut three  
A blitz he can't see  
He steps to his right  
Heaves with all his might  
Crowd makes not a sound  
As the ball falls to the ground  
Clock hits zero  
Defense, the hero  
A stunning victory  
Instant history  
The MVP  
For all the world to see  
Another year done  
Their offseason begun

Billy Loving

# The Ghost

Blindly wandering on  
Feeling all alone  
A lonely ghost  
That haunts his post  
Images from the past  
Whirling around so fast  
Numb to the pain  
Lucid or insane  
Is it just a dream  
As impossible as that may seem  
All just a creation of my mind  
A reality of my own design  
An insufferable nightmare  
Of it's purpose unaware  
It's truthfulness unable to validate  
Patiently I await  
Will there be an end?  
For guidance, on God I will depend

Billy Loving

# The Goodness Of Charity

Multitudes standing in line  
Some so weak, only able to sit  
For food, their stomach does pine  
Easiness of life we oft forget  
Fierce baking sun beaming down  
Patiently waiting with anticipation  
Workers gathered all around  
Something so simple can bring so much elation  
Trembling hands stretches forth the bowl  
Worker gladly filling with grain  
To see another day, more precious than gold  
Eyes unable to camouflage the pain  
A thank you and away they go  
Obvious gratefulness they show

Billy Loving

# The Guard's Watch

Disgusted frown  
Suddenly turning upside down  
Becoming a sly smile  
It's been quite a while  
Etched in my mind, unable to erase  
So long, since I've seen this face  
Letting me know all is well  
While I peer within his cell  
Contented, I move along  
As in my mind plays a happy song

Billy Loving

# The Happy Mouse

As quiet as can be  
Waiting patiently  
A tiny field mouse  
Lurks within the house  
Nose twitching, ears listening  
For my nightly leaving  
As to my bedroom, I retreat  
My day complete  
Off to sleep I go  
Cautiously emerging from below  
Seeking his nightly treat  
Maybe a morsel so sweet  
Merrily he frolics about  
Of his safety no doubt  
Waking in my bed, a sudden start  
His morning cue to depart  
Waiting to return once more  
As he hears my feet hit the floor

Billy Loving



# The Homestretch

Blinding speed  
A noble steed  
Thunderous hooves so loud  
As a hush falls over the crowd  
Jockey furiously beating  
Final turn, no retreating  
End in sight  
Sun so bright  
Down the homestretch they come  
Hooves, a beating drum  
Lead steadily growing  
Owners elation already showing  
A roar comes from the crowd  
Grinning trainer, of his work so proud  
Furiously bobbing head  
As across the finish line he's led  
Jockey's hands rising to the air  
Overwhelmed with elation, of the crowd unaware  
Race is won  
Celebration has just begun

Billy Loving

# The Inevitable

A lonely wind blows through the trees  
No comfort found in the breeze  
Someone so dear taken from me  
With the Maker, she went to be

Too soon they go  
Of the time unable to know  
Growing older day by day  
My faith in the Maker guides the way

Like a plane soaring through the sky  
So rapidly the time passes by  
From youth to old age  
Each day we turn life's page  
With a serene, contented heart  
In life, I play my part

Billy Loving

# The Inevitable 1

Death, the beginning or the end  
A fight unable to win  
Seamless passing of time  
Clocks incessant chime  
A tombstone up ahead  
Good or bad, life that's led  
Inevitable destination  
This world a cessation  
Another day about to begin  
Serenity within

Faith unshaken  
As I awaken  
It's God's decision  
No need for revision  
A new life to begin  
Serenity within

Billy Loving

# The Joy Of Writing

A blank piece of paper  
My hand the shaper  
Limitless ways of creation  
That bring pain and elation  
Searching deep within my mind  
All sorts of images do I find  
Some morbid and horrific  
Others wondrous and terrific  
As the ink starts to flow  
It's direction, only I will know  
Sometimes writing with ease  
On occasion, struggling to please  
Even myself, directions surprise  
When the tide of creation begins to rise  
Such satisfaction within  
My faithful companions, the paper and pen  
A marvelous, stupendous way  
To enjoy the blessing of another day

Billy Loving

# The Lonely Fisherman

Peaceful day at sea  
So serene, danger unable to foresee  
Catching some fish  
Planning my supper dish  
Humming a merry song  
With the ocean, I rock along  
Gentle breeze gaining speed  
As I enjoy some ice cold mead  
Sky turning dark gray  
Impending rain on the way  
It starts to rumble  
For my equipment, I fumble  
Lightening starts to flash  
As the sudden wind begins to lash  
Deteriorating conditions much to my surprise  
Rapid waves growing in size  
Inside, I rapidly retreat  
Gripping the wheel, sitting in my seat  
Frayed nerves, anxiously I await  
For nature's fury to abate  
By the winds, I'm blown  
Never feeling this alone  
Praying it's not too late  
Peering through the window, awaiting my fate

Billy Loving

# The Maker's Creation

Blast from the elephant's trunk  
Emerald green eyes of the cat  
Stinky spray defining the skunk  
Protruding teeth, grinning rat

Paddle shaped beaver's tail  
Milky white pearl within the clam  
Water spewing from the whale  
Dirty coarse wool of the lamb

Mole tunneling below  
Rooster crowing at dawn  
Tan, brown skinned doe  
Lion's playful yawn

Maker's wondrous works abound  
All as easy as can be  
Every color, every shape, every sound  
Complexities, unfathomable to me

Billy Loving

# The Mariner's Way

Riding the waves  
Into their graves  
Mariner's delight  
As he rides on through the night  
Tasting the salty mist  
By the ocean, he's kissed  
Sailing toward the next sunrise  
With a glee in his eyes  
Searching for wonders to see  
His loyal mates and he  
From his yearning, he's fed  
By his wisdom, their led  
One day to lie beneath the sea  
Enveloped in it's depths, he'll be  
Their voyage not finished yet  
Onward they sail, towards the new sunset

Billy Loving

# The Medic

A loud retort  
Life cut short  
Falling to the ground  
Blood pooling all around

Pulse he tries  
Hand closing the eyes  
Overhead, the plane's roar  
A casualty of war

Silent prayer said  
A few words for the dead  
Downtrodden medic moves on  
Listening to the gunner's deadly song

Billy Loving



# The Mountain Of Life

As I stare at the sky  
While the birds fly by  
Wind blowing through the trees  
A cool winter's breeze  
Snow in the grass  
Another vehicle begins to pass  
Around and around, they go  
Where they stop, I don't know  
A phone rings somewhere  
But no one seems to care  
It rings and rings and rings  
Not knowing what message it brings  
A helicopter goes on it's merry way  
It's just another day  
A hunter's shot rings out in the distance  
I wonder if they missed it  
A cat comes down for food  
As I sit and brood  
I begin to ruminate  
While my next day, I contemplate  
Life death, death life  
Never ending strife  
Will I see tomorrow?  
My life, a time I just borrow  
As miniscule as an atom in the sea  
All the images of the past I see  
The future, I dream  
As impossible as that may seem  
A faith unbroken, a hope unspoken  
A smile, just a token  
A will as strong as steel  
No matter how morose I feel  
A sad time, a happy time  
As the mountain, I climb  
Step by step, yard by yard  
Sometimes it becomes so hard  
Sometimes it's really easy  
No matter how weak they see me  
When the end comes, It's in the Maker's hands

An obvious truth, no matter your plans  
So at peace I will be  
When the angels come for me

Billy Loving

# The Night

Darkness of the night  
Silence, the delight  
Twinkling of a star  
It's distance so far  
Gray of the sky  
As a bat flies by  
Back and forth it goes  
Not knowing which direction it chose  
It darts here and there  
As I stand and stare  
I see the moon so round  
It's shining all around  
I see the craters and ridges  
As the sunlight, it bridges  
In the shadows, I see  
A cat as it stares at me  
On its way it goes  
No danger, it knows  
Dim lights shining on the ground  
Nothing there to confound  
Coolness all around  
Lack of any sound  
Into my abode I return  
Nothing there to concern  
Another peaceful night  
The feeling, that all is alright

Billy Loving

# The Nightmare

In the middle of the night  
I awake in a fight  
A reoccurring nightmare  
From my subconscious somewhere  
An apparition enters my room  
With ill attentions, I assume  
Holding me down  
Making not a sound  
I feel as though I may smother  
As I try to fight with my cover  
Trying to call out for help  
But I can't even make a yelp  
Paralysis I can't explain  
Quandary I can't sustain  
My mind wills me to wake  
Loss of control, I can't take  
Finally my eyes snap open  
It's the end of the choking  
I look around  
Nothing to be found  
Vision, so intense  
Ending, so immense  
Lying my head back down  
There is not a sound  
I doze back off  
In my bed, so warm and soft  
A new day is dawning  
As I awake in the morning  
No semblance of fear  
Of the death that seemed so near

Billy Loving

# The Observant Girl

Nature's wonders abound  
Making not a sound  
Fog rolling down the river  
Cold making me shiver  
On the horizon, a bright orange sun  
It's work for the day done  
Bring on the night  
It's stars, a delight  
Luminous yellow moon  
To start it's show soon  
Just sitting in the grass  
A happy, content lass  
Staring up with awe and glee  
The Maker's beautiful works amazing me

Billy Loving

# The Old Man In The Hall

Blankly staring face  
So many memories trying to erase  
Listless, unfocused eyes  
While inside he cries  
Of love lost, he contemplates  
As a cloudy vision abates  
A clearer picture starts to appear  
Of someone he holds so dear  
Long since gone away  
Their companionship, such a short stay  
Solitary tear trickles down  
Face contorted into a frown  
In his wheelchair, he sits  
His past life, he never forgets  
Time has took it's toll  
Still vibrant, his soul  
Slowly he starts to wheel away  
Gone to enjoy the sunshine for another day

Billy Loving

# The Opening Of A Door

A door, a simple thing  
But what perils it can bring  
Should I open it?  
Will I be sorry I chose it?  
What choices are inside?  
What can it hide?  
Should I knock?  
Will it unlock?  
Is there a key?  
Where will it be?  
Such a simple choice  
A decision it will force  
As I reach out  
With some doubt  
It begins to turn  
It's secrets I will learn  
As it starts to open  
Will I see what I was hoping?  
Only I will know  
Because no expression I will show  
Use your imagination  
To see what I am facing

Billy Loving

# The Orphan

Forlorn little boy  
Playing with his toy  
Sadness, he can't hide  
Peering through the window from inside

World so cold  
His story untold  
Parentless child  
Ride so wild

Some liquor sent  
Through the snow they went  
Driver fighting with the steering wheel inside  
Sudden uncontrollable slide

Off the road they go  
Over the bank through the snow  
Striking the tree with a sudden smack  
World turning black

Strapped within the seat  
Loss of consciousness complete  
Hearing a faint voice  
To live is the choice

Door standing ajar  
Being pulled from the car  
Parent's pale blankly starring face  
Vivid memory unable to erase

Billy Loving



# The Picnic

Disappearing stream  
Awakening from a dream  
Scene from long ago  
Smiling face that sets my heart aglow  
Full pink pouting lips  
Soothing voice as she sips  
Gentle eyes filled with love  
A precious gift from God above  
Sweet fragrance tickles the nose  
Blushing cheeks, red as a rose  
Just a dream, fading so fast  
Life's simple pleasures, only briefly do they last

Billy Loving

# The Plans

Down the road I go  
Which path I take, I don't know  
This life rolls on and on  
Wondering where my friends have gone  
I look to the east, I look to the west  
Contemplating what direction's the best  
Seeing my brother filled with hate  
It's source, I contemplate  
It's neither here nor there  
Ceasing to care  
Boy not wanted  
Mind not haunted  
Phone rings, is it for me?  
Not bothering to see  
As I talk to my sister  
I wonder if she's the trickster  
For years not a sound  
This continues to confound  
After years of misuse  
And constant abuse  
What about my needs  
As the anger it feeds  
To be liked, I don't care  
I wonder if they are aware  
Seeds of hate they continue to sow  
Their motives, I don't know  
The monster they try to kill  
To love and be loved, that is my will  
Their jealousy and pride  
Is what will decide  
They think they will defeat me  
As they continue to mistreat me  
My unyielding resolve  
Is this the problem, they can't solve?

Billy Loving

# The Rainbow

Chilling rain beating down  
A day, dark and dreary  
Leaves scattered all around  
Inside, my soul so weary  
Watching the incessant drops  
Pale gray cloud covered sky  
When suddenly it stops  
Sun slowly appearing above, so high  
Shining down so bright  
Rainbow appearing in the distance  
It's beauty a welcome sight  
A symbol of man's fragile existence  
Words long ago spoken  
The Maker's promise unbroken

Billy Loving

# The Reason Why

The reason why I rhyme  
To pass the time  
Quelling the anger within  
My patience wearing so thin  
To brighten my day  
Some sadness to allay

On waves of words I ride  
As I search deep inside  
Describing nature's beauty  
A world so new to me  
My blinders gone  
As I amble along  
So much of my life in darkness spent  
A new set of eyes, heaven sent

Such a wonderful gift  
To heal the rift  
Between melancholy and joy  
The world seen through the eyes of a little boy  
Along this trip my friends so few  
As I journey back to you  
Feeling alone in the cold dark night  
Paper and pen, my guiding light  
No longer loneliness to fight  
Lost in thought, I begin to write

Billy Loving

# The Sad Poet

The sad poet, he writes  
To fill the emptiness within  
Trying to find himself again

The sad poet, he writes  
Quelling the depression  
To stop his regression

The sad poet, he writes  
Tears flowing like rain  
Filled with so much pain

The sad poet, he writes  
To pass the time  
Finding words that rhyme

The sad poet, he writes  
Onward through the night  
Despair, trying to fight

The sad poet, he writes

Billy Loving

# The Silent Old Man

Body bent and twisted  
Gnarled fingers gripping his cane  
Face weathered with age  
An old man enters the bar  
Perching himself upon the barstool  
Ordering a drink from the bartender  
Silently he sips one after another  
As the time ticks away  
Glazed eyes staring into nowhere  
I watch expectantly  
If only, his mind I could read  
What magnificent stories would lie within?  
Too late, I'll never know  
As he wobbles out the door  
Disappointedly, I take a gulp  
And think of what might have been

Billy Loving

# The Sitter

Slowly wasting away  
Returning to his chair everyday  
Cancer eating away inside  
Death soon to be his bride

Telling tales of days long gone  
As the clock ticks ominously along  
On a face so gaunt and thin  
Sometimes a playful grin

Cuddled in morphine's embrace  
A distant look upon his face  
Periods of lucidity return  
From this old man so much to learn

Together daily we sit  
Filled with inevitability, no need to fret  
Awaiting that final breathe  
A goodbye, all that's left

Till then we make quite a pair  
As he sits there in his chair  
This frail old man and me  
A different world through his eyes I see

Billy Loving

# The Solitary Old Man

This lonely world I haunt  
My body so frail and gaunt  
Youth long since gone  
No companion, all alone  
My love left long ago  
Her grave in the field below  
Wispy hair, now so thin  
Age spots dot my wrinkled skin  
The years have taken their toll  
My nimbleness, long since stole  
A little longer does it take  
To get out of bed, when I awake  
Very seldom do I leave my abode  
So long, the journey down the road  
Sipping my coffee, watching the sun rise  
Floating snowflakes, what a wonderful surprise

Billy Loving



# The Spider And I

Attracted by the light  
Flying through the night  
Unaware of the danger  
From the awaiting stranger  
Too late, in the web he's caught  
Hopelessly, I watch how valiantly he's fought  
Cautiously approaching spider  
Envenomating the tired fighter  
No longer continuing to jerk  
Venom starting to work  
No sign of his victim he leaves  
As the spider rapidly weaves  
Satisfied with his prey  
I watch the spider scurry away

Billy Loving

# The Storm

In the distance, I hear a rumbling  
As the clouds begin tumbling  
Foreboding of the darkening sky  
A storm approaching, the reason why  
As the animals disappear  
Everything seems so queer  
A deafening silence  
Beginning of the violence  
Rain starts to pound the ground  
As I stand and look around  
Trees begin to bend  
Ripping of the wind  
Lightening begins to streak  
Havoc it will reek  
A thundering boom  
As I run into my room  
Rain to ice  
No umbrella will suffice  
I watch it bounce around  
As it hits the ground  
A flash of white  
As I recoil in fright  
I see the tree hit  
By the lightening split  
In the yard, a stream  
Is this all just a dream  
Thundering begins to dull  
Beginning of the end or just a lull  
Rain begins to subside  
I dare not go outside  
I see a ray of light  
Through the clouds so white  
I think it's done  
As I begin to see the sun  
To the porch, I go  
Duration, I don't know  
I hear a bird sing  
What message does it bring?  
The end is officially hear

All clear, nothing to fear  
As there I stand  
There's peace throughout the land

Billy Loving

## The Storm 2

Flash of lightening  
Thunder frightening  
House rumbles  
From her room, she stumbles  
On the window, the beating hail  
While outside, the wind does wail  
My mother cowering  
From the unyielding showering  
Darkness surrounds  
Tempest pounds  
Rain running through the yard  
It's coming down so hard  
Winds swirling  
Leaves twirling  
Sudden calm  
As quiet as a bomb  
End is here  
Nothing left to fear

Billy Loving

# The Striking Cheetah

In the tall grass, he does lay  
Intently searching for prey  
His empty stomach to fill  
Motionless, lying so still  
Steely muscles ready to pounce  
An antelope, his presence he does announce  
Air filled with the aroma of a meal  
Hunger pains, starting to feel  
Beginning to salivate  
Getting closer, his death to await  
Sudden burst of speed  
As the antelope starts to bleed  
Fangs sinking deep within  
Struggle unable to win  
His fate he does meet  
While the satisfied cheetah starts to eat

Billy Loving

# The Thunderstorm

Winds that lash  
As the waves begin to crash  
Twisting and turning  
As the tempest continues churning  
Rain beating down  
As the clouds surround  
All around the water does run  
Disappearance of the sun  
Inside the candles burn  
Waiting for the electricity to return  
All safe inside  
Waiting for the ferocity to subside  
Outside, I watch the stream  
Maybe it's just a dream  
As surreal as can be  
Hypnotized by the swaying of the tree  
Flames luminous glow  
As the winds begin to slow  
Patiently I wait  
As the storm continues to navigate  
Gentle easing  
Letting up pleasing  
Calmness all around  
As the damage litters the ground

Billy Loving

# The Unknown

Once a child, now a man  
Still so much I've yet to understand  
Quizzically, I sit and stare  
As I sit pondering in my chair  
An uneasiness overtakes my being  
Through a clouded lens, I'm seeing

Faith, my reassuring guide  
That quells the storm inside  
Teachings of the Lord  
Too often, go ignored  
His answers good enough for me  
Lifting the burden, feeling so free  
Happy contented mind, replaces  
As all the indecisiveness, my Lord erases

Billy Loving

# The Unwanted Letter

Radiant beautiful face  
Memory, my mind can't erase  
Pale blue smiling eyes  
Tears trailing down as she cries

A knock at the door  
Too loud to ignore  
Solemn, well dressed soldier peering through  
No doubt of what he is about to do

Trembling hand turns the knob  
Overwhelming grief as she begins to sob  
Taking the letter with trepidation  
Fear, an overwhelming sensation

Letter of death  
Rapidly, the breath  
Contents confirming her fear  
The loss of one she holds so dear

Billy Loving



# The Visit

The old lady down the way  
Faithfully, I visit each day  
Answering the door with glee  
Joy it brings, plain to see

Warm cup of tea  
As pleasing as can be  
Slice of cake fills my plate  
While her stories I await

Warm and cozy within  
Sitting attentively, my hand on my chin  
Telling tales of days gone by  
While the time continues to fly

Daylight fading away  
Time to end my brief foray  
To my house I hurry  
Before my parents start to worry

Evening prayers said  
I snuggle within my bed  
Tomorrow I'll return  
From my friend, so much knowledge to learn

I returned once more  
But there was someone else at the door  
The old lady had gone away  
To her Lord, she has gone to stay

Billy Loving

# The Window

From my window, the world I see  
All as beautiful as can be  
Colors, a dazzling delight  
As day turns to night  
All of Allah's creatures  
Their wonderful features  
Wind through the trees  
Cool summer's breeze  
Drops of rain falling to the ground  
Snow all around  
Sun shiny brightly  
Moon glowing nightly  
Rainbow in the sky  
As a cloud passes by  
Heat rising from the road  
Truck's heavy load  
Unending flowing of the river  
Miracles of the merciful life giver  
Time come and gone  
Ticking of the clock, a beat to life's song  
From baby to old man  
It's all a part of the Maker's master plan

Billy Loving

# Their Fantastic Place

Through the trees  
Behind a swarm of bees  
Lies a secret trail  
They travel without fail  
To a hidden land  
Much too fantastic to understand  
Following it's hills and bends  
To meet with some old friends  
Spending the day  
In their usual way  
New places to explore  
It's wondrous creatures they adore  
Pleasant conversation  
Scrumptious meal, filled with elation  
Their worries left behind  
No troubles do they find  
Quickly the time passes by  
As they leave with a sigh  
Setting a date to return  
For it's solace they yearn  
If only they could stay  
Never again would they make their way  
Back to a cold and callous place  
It's memory they would erase  
Their maudlin mood so clear  
As through the trees they appear  
Journeying back to their house  
As quiet as a mouse  
Through the window they sneak  
Feeling so bleak  
Some quiet words said  
Hopping back in bed  
By fatigue they're overcome  
As to sleep, they rapidly succumb

Billy Loving

# Through The Glass

Through my lonely window, I stare  
Dreaming of a different life out there  
Caged within for so long  
Yearning to find a place I belong  
More happiness to find  
This prison, so unkind  
I think of times long since past  
Fleeting moments, only briefly do they last  
People come and gone  
This life, only so long  
Like a song fading away  
Growing older day by day  
Soon another will start  
As from this world, we eventually depart  
God, my ever present guide  
Feeling content inside  
Filled with the hope of a better day  
Sadness, it does allay  
One day to depart from this door  
To be free, imprisoned no more

Billy Loving

# Through The Mist

A life not grand  
Incomprehensible, so little do I understand  
Turmoil within no one will know  
Like a tumor that's left to grow

An untrodden path I travel  
As the mysteries continue to unravel  
The fog of uncertainty surrounds  
While the silence confounds

A steady faith my guide  
Even when despair creeps inside  
Unwavering hope, my resolution  
During times of persecution

My life, I live  
Even if it's that, that I give  
For my Lord, so precious to me  
I walk on, filled with tranquility

Billy Loving

# To Be A Child Again

Outside the kids merrily play  
Watching from my window everyday  
To be a child once more  
Longingly, I stand at the door

Pages of the past being able to rewrite  
Contemplating, my heart filled with delight  
Free of life's trials and tribulations  
Momentary state of elation

Seeing myself running through the field  
My plastic sword, I wield  
Soaking up the warm summer's sun  
My chores for the day done

Without a care  
Lost in thought, I stare  
Life's worries, I lack  
To reality, snapping back

Gnarled old hand wipes away the sweat  
As back in my seat, I sit  
Years gone by so fast  
Life, only briefly does it last

Billy Loving

# To Be Free

From this wheelchair, I see  
My world and what used to be  
Body broken long ago  
Underneath, scars still show  
Thinking of what could be  
If from this condition, finally free  
To roam these hills again  
No feeling of caged within  
Such miniscule pleasures, I'll enjoy  
Once again, an exuberant young boy  
These shackles finally gone  
My new life beginning to dawn  
Sadly knowing it's never to be  
Just visions in my mind, I see  
For freedom, I often pine  
Sitting acceptingly, I know it's part of god's design

Billy Loving

# Tossing And Turning

Insanity within  
Knowing not where to begin  
Vision of delight  
Or a mind numbing fright  
Heart beating rapidly  
Not knowing what happened to me  
Quickening of the respiration  
A time of desperation  
Coldness of the sweat on the skin  
Rationality growing so thin  
Eyesight blurred  
Uttering not a word  
Silence unbroken  
Nothing being spoken  
Movement frozen  
No course of action chosen  
Thoughts racing  
Images their chasing  
Muscles sudden contraction  
No need for action  
Just a dream  
As impossible as it may seem  
Light all around  
Nothing left to confound  
What a wonderful surprise  
As to my feet I rise

Billy Loving



# Trapped Beneath The Ice

Ominously cracking ice  
Surface suddenly disappearing  
As through the ice, I fall  
Submerged in the frigid water  
Opening my eyes, searching for an escape  
Just illuminated ice above  
As frantically I feel my way around  
Cold, rapidly overtaking  
A final, desperate gasp fills my lungs  
Icy water rushing in  
As to death, I succumb  
Trapped within my icy prison

Billy Loving

# Uncontrollable

The brain's constant swirl  
As inside the dreams whirl  
Tempest unabated  
As their vision's faded  
No pleasure or pain to feel  
Seeming all so surreal  
Scenes flash from the past  
How long will they last?  
Insane or lucid, hard to tell  
Trapped within this cell  
Half awake, half asleep  
Their profundity so deep  
Eyes closing again  
Another show, soon to begin

Billy Loving

# Uneasiness

As I sit and stare  
Fear permeates the air  
It's source unknown  
No expression shown  
Thumping of the heart  
Self control, a lost art  
Trembling within  
Not knowing where to begin  
No one to appease  
Somebody's nerve to ease  
Quiet outside  
Waiting for the anxiety to subside  
Just an average night  
Nothing happening, much to my delight

Billy Loving

# Unfolding Life

A bee

    A flower

        A tree

The vision I see

A frog

    A fish

        A gander

As my thoughts meander

A log

    A bush

        A tree

As simple as can be

Laughter

    Crying

        Yelling

Emotions unfailing

Sadness

    Contentment

        Anger

Which mood, the danger

Young

    Aged

        Old

As life unfolds

Dawn

    Day

        Night

Time unable to fight

Here

    There

        Gone

Name chiseled in stone

Billy Loving

# Unrequited

Words left unspoken  
No requite, not even a token  
Staring at the ceiling  
While my mind is reeling  
A heart slowly breaking  
Feeling so forsaken  
Loneliness abounds  
Emptiness confounds  
Past, so distant it seems  
Future, a vision in my dreams  
Alone again  
On no one to depend  
Feeling so down  
In my sorrow, I might drown  
My Creator, I trust  
No feeling of disgust  
My way he will guide  
As my despair begins to subside  
His love is enough  
Sometimes it's so tuff  
Faith my ever present light  
In his words, I delight  
Darkness subsides  
Warmth filling my insides  
A hope for a better life  
Maybe even a wife  
My creator, my crutch  
As to happiness I clutch  
A lightening of the load  
As I continue down life's winding road

Billy Loving

# Uplifted

Eyes peering through the door  
The TV, I ignore  
Days turning to years  
A new wrinkle appears  
People come and gone  
Still feeling all alone  
Seasons pass by  
With grief, I start to cry  
This house has become a cage  
Trying to fight the rage  
I begin to brood  
As I try to find some solitude  
Clouds floating in the sky  
Watching a bird pass by  
Bright sunlight uplifting  
My mood begins shifting  
I hear the birds singing  
A telephone as it's ringing  
Simplistic wondrous works of the Lord  
No amount of money can afford  
The day's burdens wiped away  
Head bowed, silently I pray

Billy Loving

# Visiting Her Husband

Bouquet of flowers brought  
Some solace sought  
Her way through the woods she has found  
To a solemn piece of ground

Stark lonely clearing  
Tombstone she's nearing  
Some cleaning to do  
Sadness, trying to subdue

She decorates the stone  
Feeling so alone  
Ten years today  
In this ground, her husband she did lay

Memories from the past  
Swirling through her mind so fast  
Eyes begin to tear  
Missing someone so dear

A satisfied little smile  
She stands and prays for awhile  
Rapidly setting sun  
Her work here done

Turning and walking away  
Before the receding of the day  
Feeling of contentment overtakes  
As back through the woods, her way she makes

Billy Loving

# War

Bomb blasts surround  
Ears deaf to the sound  
Fire lights the sky  
No reason to ask God why  
A leader's choice  
Screaming voice  
Through the streets, the blood flows like a river  
Rain pouring down, tears of the merciful life giver  
Beside me they fall to the ground  
In a sea of sorrow, I drown  
Flashing of the light  
As through the streets they fight  
A gun's retort  
Time seaming so short  
A tear runs down my cheek  
Feeling so weak  
Moon's luminescing glow  
Lights the scene down below  
Rising of the sun  
Another battle just begun

Billy Loving



# Washing Clothes

A bush

    A tree

        A plant

Inside a rhythmical chant

A dog

    A cat

        A bear

As he waits within his lair

A porch

    A window

        A door

Noise they ignore

A ceiling

    A floor

        A wall

Phones intrusive call

A sofa

    A stool

        A seat

Waiting for the cycle to complete

A bed

    A rug

        A machine

Everything comes out so clean

Billy Loving

# What Is Beauty?

Beauty, what can it be?  
Is it what I hear, what I see?  
Is it a cat scratching a flea?  
Buzzing of a bee?  
Geese in the water?  
A child laughing at what I taught her?  
Is it the sunlight all around?  
Or the face of a clown?  
Is it blue, yellow, or black?  
Or the colors of the sack?  
Is it the symphony so divine?  
Or the rainbow I can't define?  
Is it the rain falling from the sky?  
Or the flight of the bird as it passes by?  
Or is the answer so simple to see?  
It is whatever the senses want it to be

Billy Loving

# When I'm Free

What will it be?  
The beginning or end, I'll see  
Unknown to me  
When finally I'm free

Will there be joy or sadness  
When I escape this madness

Will I see a peace  
Never stopping to cease  
When I gain my release

Answer obscure  
Feeling so unsure

Anxiety to intense to ignore  
I guess I'll learn more  
When I walk through that door

Billy Loving

# Wishing Well

A dull plunk  
The penny has sunk  
Another slips through my hand  
As at the wishing well I stand

A wish for me  
As simple as can be  
Contemplating my decision  
Like a surgeon about to make his first incision

Trying to decide  
The struggle inside  
My wish is done  
Time for some fun  
My wish I'll never tell  
As I start back down the woodland trail

Billy Loving

# Wonderment

Forever grateful  
Always thankful  
The Lord's creatures great and small  
People growing short and tall  
The Lord's miracles abound  
Life, death, resurrection  
A chance for correction  
Merciful always  
Fear he allays  
On him, I depend  
His angels descend  
My weakness he knows  
His love overflows  
In the end there will be  
His judgement of me

Billy Loving

# Working Man's Angst

At the bar I sit  
Workday trying to forget  
Each day I arrive  
In this madness, trying to survive  
Hate continues to grow  
As the years go by so slow  
To brief, the reprieve  
As the empty glass I leave  
I'll return tomorrow  
Trying to escape this sorrow  
From this empty life I lead  
My angst, it continues to feed  
If on this paycheck, I didn't depend  
So easy it would be to start again  
Unfortunately, that's not the case  
Arriving through the door, another day to face

Billy Loving

# Wounded Football Player

Tears fall like rain  
Constant pain  
A crimson flow  
Oozing from the leg below  
Snapping of the bone  
Such pain never known  
Falling to the ground  
With a loud thumping sound  
Bone showing through  
Leg turning blue  
Doctors all around  
Understanding not a sound  
On the board, the belief  
The cart, a relief  
Off I go  
Now on with the show

Billy Loving

# Writing

Words churning within  
Torrent without end  
Lines to appease  
Loneliness it does ease  
Feelings jumping from the page  
Happiness, sorrow, rage  
Imagery, the scene I create  
As I sit silently and wait  
Scenes from the past  
How long will they last?  
Pen writes of elation  
An instrument of creation  
A smile, a metaphor, a pun  
It can be so fun  
Sometimes starring at the blank mind  
Paper seems so unkind  
A means of expression  
No need for depression  
Calmness abounds  
Nothing confounds  
As pleasing as can be  
Describing the world I see

Billy Loving