

Poetry Series

Charles Hice
- poems -

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Charles Hice(May 13 2004)

Jesus Freak

Poet

Charlax Is A Weed

charlax is a weed

People become fireman and cop they grow hair on the cuff the monkey rules the world you have to be gruff billy goat to do the job

Tumble weed is not uniform material

Perhaps we can do without the men that do not measure up

After all we have so many of them now

We make them just like cows

In tubes we test the men we cook them in the ovens now

The end of time has come and iff all the kings horses will keep all the kings men we will win without the men who only sleep in weeds

We do not want survivors we do not need repeaters and the lifers now are gone the boy ran into the snipers area and the men shot the sniper the boy ran into the fence and stood up to light the way for the men around him would survive he gave his life its gone a weed he came to love his LORD

How dare they say the weed is not the man not the MONKEY man and so now I must agree and stay the weed

No monkey me

Charlax is a weed

Charles Hice

Devil In The Wind

Devil in the WIND

Devil in the WIND

Curses said the devil he is the only feind of mine

He escaped my clutches at this time

He narrowly missed destruction

And so he turned aside

There was many prayers between him and the city that eye found

A fortune left his grasp it was honest money that he made

Digging for food and things in the trash he worked like a man and his money is mine taken away and given to the drunks and the addicts they love to steal and do my biddings he was a good man and would not kill or steal to survive

AND then the devil stood there weeping in the wind

For GOD had sent his angels with hard wings

And they kept the Hurricane in the sea

And off the beaches and off the shores

And the devil weeps in the wind

Because he is losing his fight with me

Charlax is safe lee alive and fine

Devil in the wind

Charles Hice

Florida Report Ed

FLORIDA REPORT ED

FLORIDA REPORT ED

Charlax is not wet

MIAMI FLORIDA

will only receive visitors to the south side of town the reason given is the gangs the drug cartels own all of the rest of the place the human race is divided now bring lots of ready money iff you want to play to stay no beach bums allowed Tampa Florida

No homeless allowed to have blankets in the city on the sidewalk or the bus stop is not for laying down the crackerbox houses all in rows are crack houses and gangs rule the work force no bums allowed bring money if you want to play to stay in town only the Police can walk these areas now they take four cops to walk the beat in town no one moves alone

Orlando

Orlando has fallen to the ground level is the street and no one sleeps the gangs rule the underground areas even under the underpasses on the free ways are gang areas you can not walk alone the cops do not leave the cars unless its murder

A short synopsis of the all the rest of Florida is just as bad as these three citiescapes or even worse from the beaches to the swamp one large length of no one home no place to roam but ROMANS live in expensive homes the only way the SNOWBIRDS live is on the run no place to stop and stay it cost too much to park the motor homes no plugs in parking lots for rvs and tent only camping if you will not be caught on shore they line the highway now you see them now you dont if you can find a winter shelter is Seattle washington or even make a house in Colorado please dont come to stay a drunk inside a bar ALL the bars is ruled by BIKERS and the LAW

Unwritten rules for Florida only living people and the dead

Charlax is not wet

FLORIDA REPORT ED

Charles Hice

Money Miracles

Money Miracles

I had a good five a new one one with the colors and the FIVE5 on the back a super looking color mabe Purple or even black. The new Ten has a Big 10 in the corner and colors on the front but the 10 on the back is green or even black. A new bill or an old one but eye hesitated to cash it as new money or old money is hard to get and keep it eye then searched for diligence in mye pocket only to find none as eye did not seem to have the one dollar bill needed for the bus SUN TRAN. So as eye was walking 2 Wal-Mart with mye Pea Brain affixed to mye problem eye found an old style FIVE5\$\$\$\$dollarsbill. Now transformed and renewed as to just what eye should do. WE pause now for a station break news at eleven was postponed until ONE p.m. NEWS FLASH. FLASH. All the news that's printed. The idea of spending this new find got me two cups of coffee at the senior discount price only one dollar was needed for the Sun Tran Bus Ride. Eye still have the JUST in case eye need it transfer in mye wallet. My only problem today at all was a man a devil a boy on the bus he acted so tough and tough guy in the lieberry he has tattoos on his tattoos he is so billy goat gruff pretending to be a student but eye knoe that he is not he is just doing time high on some sort of drug much a larger body man than me why he could even beat me up butt he was talking to himself upon this Sunday mourning Bus Ride he was saying things at me or that is what my Super Hearing indicated this is why eye wear that Bog Red S upon mye chest. Eye got off the bus expecting him to follow eye was preparing for a fight eye have been the recipient of many times but no he dissed me and stayed on the nice warm bus ride. Such punches but instead eye gathered food for several days of lunches my duffle is so heavy eye can barely lift it up it's a blessing on my poor house intended to be seem. NOW gentile reader ewe decide this is what eye said out loud on the bus ride to NO one in particular a man is speaking out loud UNLESS he has a cell phone ON he is just talking to himself. He must be insane or on his many kind of drug there is lots of crazies inn this place. NOW almost eye am inside the lieberry on this Sunday before Lunch. More News At Eleven. @ 11: A.M.

Charles Hice

Professor

professor

professor

They called him the professor on the street this man was homeless but he used to work as a teacher in a university some say he left to become someone some say he used to work as a lawyer and he was famous and he left the profession to be someone he was a worker in the sheriffs office they told me he was a snitch and got kicked off of the force to be someone perhaps he was a student and ran out of money on the lawn no ticket to the game he he left it all to be someone and homeless he became a maker of boxes in the rain this man was smart he learned to fold the pieces that he finds and he even carries some in his pocket and tries very hard to spend them he thinks it is money but the people at the counter never think its funny or they never even help him anyway they always tell him just to go away today and take that off the counter keep it with you he picks up every dollar in his mind its a fortune he smiles around the room and says he has a lot of this to spend he folds it and he refolds it all again and he smiles he is always happy to be free and homeless on the street he lives in doorways and folds his boxes and he places boxes all around his head and sides and feet to stop the rain he is always dry he never gets wet or high he is mental and strong drink is not needed for this gentle feeble mind they called him the professor on the street once he was a friend of mine in time

Charlax

professor

Charles Hice