

Poetry Series

Daniel Hooks
- poems -

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Daniel Hooks()

A Chance Meeting

I shut the curtains on the remains of the day
My love is left lonely
Waiting to be found
Making not a sound
In the silence that is the night.
Hours of time spent in contemplation
Of touch, sound and sensation
Of being so close, so close
So near and yet so far
To a lover who I could love under the stars
But she seems so far away from me
And a chance meeting.

Daniel Hooks

A Little Word Called Crazy!

A little word called crazy
Which people use when they are being lazy.
The word crazy covers a multi of goods and ills
Mad, bad, sad, cool
or even acting the fool.
It's used in our everyday language
But it's often misunderstood
But it fits into sentences so well (and so good)
Sometimes you can't seem to see the origins for this word
it sounds so absurd the way its used and abused
like crazy baby, crazy sin, a crazy outer and a crazy in!
Crazy actually means mad insane or foolish
so says the dictionary
but you can be crazy in love with someone
perhaps we are all crazy to be using this word
maybe it's so absurd that you can use it in so many ways
in everyday life.
But the English language is good like that!

Daniel Hooks

A Warrior's Poem

A warrior's poem

My anger bleeds my innocence away
Until all I am left with is the silence like after a question
In my mind I carry the suggestion
That I might be better off laughing my anger away
But I feel better being angry and seeing
My anger like the blood red flag it seems to be
Seemingly I wave it around trying to attract the bull and take it by the horns
Like my life since I was born!
Anger is a symptom of my frustration and sadness
A symptom of my friendless madness
A cross I bear
A sword I use to strike and to parry
Those who would leave me at death's door
Yes and that goes for friends and loved ones
Who know how to hurt me the most
And raise a toast to my despair
Push my buttons and then stare back at me
Waiting for an answer
One day my anger is all I will have left
Anger at constant disappointment at still having life and air to breathe
But still having nothing in which to believe in but
The anger to prove everyone wrong
An obstinate man who says I will and I can
Prove the buggars wrong
and stay strong
no matter what they say
my warrior spirit will carry me on
and my anger will burn in me
until I fear no pain
then I will be a light shining bright and I will fear no one!

Daniel Hooks

Against The Quiet Night!

Rise from the darkness
Walk into the light
Soldiers bleed in rhythm
To the quiet night
If right is might
Then let black be white
If fortune favours the brave
Then let love save
Lonely hearts beat a rhythm
To the quiet night
No love to set their souls alight
Only the quiet, quiet night
Stands against the pure
Truths demeanour
Holds a certainty
Certainly we all yearn
But we spurn the awkward answers
Chancers, we are to find our way
From the truth we stray
Till bleeding we stand
Against the quiet night
Against the black white
Dark light that says might is right

Daniel Hooks

All Words Become Me

All words become me
They reflect what I feel
Sometimes I want to hide from them
and stem the tide of words
but outside my window the storm of words is brewing
and I am stewing inside.
outside the wind of words is breaking against my wall
outside phrases are hammering like rain against my window
eventually they will breakthrough the window and like lightening
they will flash out of mouth.

Daniel Hooks

Antithesis

Antithesis

I am the silence when you are talking
When you travel by car I'll be walking
When you are arguing I'll be at peace
I'll be the pages in the book you'll be the crease
You'll be the night I'll be the star
Shining bright from afar
You'll be the gun I'll be the bird in flight
That you miss
You'll be the punch I'll be the kiss
You'll be the heartache and I'll be the bliss

I'll be the antithesis to your thesis
As we collide in opposites as we attract
We will also repel
Who will win out who can tell
in this black and white world.

Daniel Hooks

Are You A Narcissist?

Do you pose in pictures on your own?

Think you have pouting sensous lips and eyes of marble stone

Do you take ass and make it into class?

Do you look in the mirror and can't tear your eyes away?

and you can't find a partner worthy enough of you

Have you got a blue steel look or Marilyn Monroe pose?

Do you have to many clothes?

Do your friends all think your great?

Do you always arrive fashionably late?

Are you so fabulous and gorgeous

that people want to get you undressed cause your birthday suites the best!

and people fantasise about getting you in bed

and giving you head!

Do you have no equal?

and the movie about your life should have a sequal

with you in the starring role!

Do have so much talent you can't control

then maybe your a narcisst God bless your soul

cause your deluded

Daniel Hooks

As I Look Down On The World

As I look down on the world
I see myself more clearly
Everything I achieved and nearly
Everything I fought for all seems small now
Everything I sought for dearly
And conflicts of the bitter past
Cast in the bitter seeds of pain
Wither and die in the suns cleansing heat
As I look down on the world
Brother you and I look the same
All my excuses seem lame
All my bitterness my shame
Came left and went
All my spent time brooding
I realise that it was a waste
I need to move on with haste
I can be no one but myself
My dreams are my wealth
But when I let others define me
Clearly nothing can I be
And the things I see are not my own
I stand alone with just the clothes on my back
Thirsting for all that I lack
But can never have
And don't really need
I alone hold the key
To be freed from this maze of rights and wrongs
If only I could see the big picture all the time and be strong

Daniel Hooks

Banshee

The love in my heart
Makes me feel sick as I read the pages of you
You haven't even got an inclining or a clue of what you put me through.
But I can read you like a book
A word, a sentence, a look
You weave your snare
You hurt me and don't even care
In your net I am caught and I beg to be set free
From your unholy love, you banshee
I want to shove you away
But then in my mind you'll stay
Bleeding the blood from my veins
Driving me insane
In the dripping darkness of the void-
That was my heart before it was destroyed
I still feel a yearning
A flame burning
For your voluptuous form
A feeling that will never leave
But will continue to deceive me!

Daniel Hooks

Black Rose

You look like a black rose
in full bloom.
Your pose and the clothes you wear
Make me stare.
I am entranced hypnotised by your glance
Your raven black hair flowing down your back
Your skin porcelain pale gleaming white
Under in the moons pale light
Your lips a black shade of night
Waiting to be kissed
(please don't resist)
I could list all the ways I love thee
and still not get close
Black rose I love you the most.

Daniel Hooks

Blink And You'll Miss It

Call yourself alive,
Every moment you are dying in your skin.
You're not eternal
though the fires of hell are infernal
and the path to hell is paved with good intentions.
Regret is path easily met
to regret your entire life you might as well be a walking abortion!
Regret, regret nothing!

Daniel Hooks

Blue Lines

At the doorway
we see the signs,
little blue lines
running this way and that
zig zagging along the interwoven paths
we travel on.
Some might say they show life's mystery
the mystery of the fates
where we've been and where we are going
we live in the cloud of unknowing
not knowing where we will be tomorrow
the joy, the sorrow we will face
the blue lines pick up pace
to drag us on
to places far beyond what we can see
blue lines between you
and blue lines between me.

Daniel Hooks

Bullet

BULLET

Fired from a barrel of a gun I make no distinction
between right and wrong
I tear through them both
I am like humanities extinction an act of hate condensed from all forms
Whether shot for reasons right or wrong
I will bring bloodshed and violence wherever I travel
I might start a war
End a life
I will always sow seeds of strife
But the real perpetuator is the person behind the gun from which I was fired
Not the gun from I was born or sired.

Daniel Hooks

Butterflies And Vultures(Types Of People)

Vultures pick at the bones of broken homes
Butterflies fly but have no where to roam.
The sky is broken dark and bleak
Butterflies don't live in the real world they are weak.
Most people pick at the bones of people killed by sticks and stones and hurtful
words alone.
In this life the butterflies have their wings broken
After just a few days of flight
Vultures live in the real world and they fight
It's a sad fact
They survive and thrive
Causing trouble and stepping on butterflies with broken wings.

But I am butterfly
I guess I will die in tragedy
With my wings broken
But I think it's better to live one day as a butterfly
Than an ugly walk on people vulture!

Daniel Hooks

Call For Revolution

When thousands starve and die of disease
no answer, no solution call for revolution

when poverty is on your doorstep
and you don't know what to do

no answer, no solution call for revolution
when bombs are dropped on the innocent

no answer, no solution call for revolution
when your government makes decisions you hate

no answer, no solution call for revolution

when survival of the fittest favours the pitiless
no answer, no solution call for revolution

when evolution is a definition in your textbook
when love is just a word without meaning

when you sleep you dream of being free
but God doesn't hear your plea

No answer, no solution call for revolution!

Daniel Hooks

Can You Look Beyond The Shallow

Can you look beyond the shallow?
To find a deeper meaning which is true.
Can you look beyond the shadows?
To find a philosophy for you
Can you find hope in times of madness?
to bring you through your despair
can you find strength and guidance
in the books over there
can you find faith
in actions good works and deeds done
can you find solace when the game is lost and not won
can keep both eyes open
when others with prejudice are opposed
can you find meaning where there seems to be none or it is supposed
, then my friend you'll never lose and the battle will be half won.
For how we perceive and what we believe
Makes us whole
a heart that looks beyond the shallow
will find what it looks for it will find its goal.

Daniel Hooks

Choosing A Character In A Beat Up Game

Character creation in fighting games

You could be a Russian ballerina with high heels
With high kicks of steel

A sumo wrestler with flabby muscles
Who slaps and wrestles you until you cant resist
Or a bitchy pretty young blond who seals your knockout with a kiss
Or even a karate guy with a Mohawk or a quif
Who smokes a spliff as he stands over your broken body

Oddly enough you can be a 14 year old japanese girl with French platts
How weird is that?
A rastafarri guy with a square jaw
Or a fly black guy

A woman with biggest naturals boobs ever
Whos really clever
And has an ass you never forget ever
Who punches like a boxer
And couldn't be foxier
With long flowing hair droooooool!
Or dark vampire guy who's cool

Or a weird looking freaky beast man
Or a Chinese woman who's fires ed kicks a minute
Or a muscly hunk of a dimwit who hits the hardest!

A mysterious man with a mask
Who knocks you out before you ask why
A freaky alien samurai fighter
A devilish cat girl who's frighteningly fast
An ogre who's too hard to flatten
A old monk who's drunken moves are in a confusing pattern
A cop who is after a robber on the selection screen
A thug, a violent criminal
Whos ugly and mean
A capoira brazilian woman who's a dream
A dashing young man

Who's a thick, I mean kick boxer!
And finally a taekwondo expert
Who kicks you into oblivion
And the secret boss
Who you are at a loss to find
This poem could go on but never mind
I am sure your find someone you like
Or buy another fighting game or just take a hike!

Daniel Hooks

Corporate Christ

Corporate Christ!

You've taken root

In you're corporate suit.

Your officially owned

Loaned out to the highest bidder.

As your soul begins to wither

no one can save you.

Your best efforts are left at the foot of your crucified body.

Now sponsorship deals

reveal more about you

than you first knew

everything is sponsored even your baby blue eyes, you dream of starry skies.

but it all tastes the same

bloody rain

pain on pain.

You stare at adverts

dream of what you can own

while all manner of people die alone

you're dreaming of your dream home

and an identity not of your own

your dreaming of being someone else

where is it getting you?

where is it getting your mental health?

where is all the happiness you once craved?as you grow ever more depraved

wanting to be saved and searching for an answer but the question is still out of reach!

This is not meant as an anti Christian poem but can be taken as a strong rebuff for all who would use God as a way of making money and preying on peoples hopes and dreams!

Daniel Hooks

Cosmic Balance Dance

A little ray of hope across a midnight sky
A time for all time, a light to shine
Sunrise and sunset caught in one net
For ever fighting to stay one.
A moon and a sun wanting to be as one
To set together, in a time lost in forever
Earth moon and stars fade together
A longing that fades into forever
The Alpha and Omega fading in and out
Longing to be together but always in doubt
A rainbow brings hope,
A new way to cope
We all need that hope
To stop salt filled tears from falling
Oiling the way for another day

Daniel Hooks

Days

There are days when we toy with innocence
There are days when wear despair as our clothes
Days when we truly open our eyes
Days when we want to keep them closed
Days when we have to restrain the pain from our hearts
and there are days when that pain departs
days when we feel loved in the morning when we wake
and days when we feel so far away from that love
that we just have to hold on and take the love we are given
days when we pretend to be free
and days when we really do hold the key
to doors unopened before
days when we feel we can take on the world
and days where we hide in the corner
days when we appreciate the flowers and fauna
when we see the beauty of a dropp of dew on a rose

days change what we think and who we are
days where we travel near and days we travel far
drink in the moments and savour the day
because its drifting away
and its all we have!

Daniel Hooks

Different But The Same!

We are all different but the same.
We all like playing this life game.
We all came from our mothers womb
We will all end up in a tomb.
We all have the same emotions.
We all show someone devotion.
But we have different faces.
We all come from different races.
We all have different ideas.
We all have different fears.
We are all different but the same.
We all have different names.
Some of us are old.
Some of us can't stand the cold.
All of us have strengths.
Yet some go to great lengths-
To hide them away.
Our favourite word is o.k
We all show love in different ways.
We'd rather not work if we can play.
Some of us want to find a home where we can stay.
Some of us presume to know it all.
Some of us will fall a great fall.
We are all different but the same.
We don't know from where life came-
But we wonder all the same.
We also wonder when will it all end.
For some of us it drives us around the bend.

Daniel Hooks

Dreaming Awake

I am dreaming awake
when I see you so beautiful
and a heart so true
dreams are like the essence of what we wish for,
an open door to our hearts desire
the glowing heat the warmth of a fire
That makes my body perspire
with hot glowing love.

Reality is dreaming
a dream within a dream
so may I meet you in my daydreams
or the dreams after dark
so we can embark, on our dreaming forever
in the land where pain never calls
and where love always falls
like soft light feathers
on my skin and yours
A dream where we pause and kiss
in the forever dream of bliss

Daniel Hooks

Eat Her Whole

Eat her whole
knickers and soul
take her sexuality and use it to feed your own.
don't whatever you do die alone
every dog needs a bone
and every dog as they say will have its day
she's a woman you're a man
what more is there to understand?
We are talking chemistry
We are talking about the lust you keep in your cage
In the metaphorical basement of your mind
I am sure she wants you can't you feel it behind,
her body language.
Like in those magazines you didn't let your mother know about
At some point you will need to let the beast free
but only responsibly!

Daniel Hooks

Every Wise Man Sings The Blues

This is the life my habits choose
love might be be a losing game
but don't fear the bruise.

there may be choice
where you hear your own voice
and know for certainty
your own adversity
and grow towards the light like a plant
learn that music flows through you like a dance

There maybe suffering here
Every wise man may sing the blues
but at least he knows he's yesterday's news
and our children's children are the future we have to protect
Mother Earth has to be given love and respect

in the eyes of every living creature
is that love we hide
But it's as constant as the seas tide
flowing back and forth
As we stride searching for the answers
which have been in us since the start
eyes of wonder
and big hearts.

Daniel Hooks

Eyes

eyes are following me everywhere i tread

eyes, eyes, eyes filling me with dread

they are chasing me to everywhere i go

following to places only i know

green mean eyes blue prying eyes

brown eyes of the darkest hue

they are hiding in the shadows giving me no clue when they might appear

eyes, eyes, eyes how they sear into my soul

eyes behind cameras and cctv controls

and behind one way mirrors

eyes, eyes, eyes giving me the shivers

people staring at me everywhere

eyes, eyes, eyes, what must they be thinking?

when they are looking at me?

eyes, eyes, eyes i dont want to know or see

all those eyes looking at me!

Daniel Hooks

Freedom

We are free to be free
To make our own destiny
To shine like the sun
To become one
To hide under the moon
Under in the gloom
To run with the deer
To make worry disappear
To listen and to hear
To love and to fear
To make our minds be clear
To laugh and to cheer
To travel and to steer
In the path we have chosen
To be hot or cold or even frozen
We are free to be free
To make our own destiny
And to look back from the finish line
And to shout with joy and not to whine.

Daniel Hooks

God Is A Rainbow

God is a rainbow
A kaleidoscope of colours
All lights all shades
Arrayed in beauty
All promise, all thought, all action
We are God
All people one body
Even the beggar on the street is your brother
A single mum could be your mother
One person, one goal to love
We are the alpha the omega
In all starts in us
All experience is ours
Good or bad happy or sad
All experience is necessary to be who we are
To be perfect is to be ourselves
The only imperfect thing is to not be true to ourselves
Our own God

Daniel Hooks

Grumpa

Sitting in your old arm chair,
With a devil may care,
Attitude.
Talking about the ingratitude
Of youth.
Watching TV,
Eating microwaveable meals,
Grumpa,
I still love you,
I remember the times when I was young,
and you helped me,
when I was stung,
by a wasp,
or fell over.
Life is hard,
it makes you,
grumpy and
lonely,
Please think of the things you've shown me,
Rather than talking about the things that make you despair
I know behind the passive aggression you still care,
I know I sometimes take the Mick,
But really Grumpa,
I can see all your tricks,
There is still, to my surprise,
magic behind those eyes,
And bedtime stories waiting to be read.
Grumpa,
Don't lose the thread
We all need a grandfather like you,
For you have all the experience,
You will know what to do!

Daniel Hooks

Guilt

We were the slaves masters of old
Cold heartdly we bought and we sold
In humans we deemed no better than animals
We said they used black magic and were cannibals
Money grew in our accounts penned by scribes
We set them free eventually
Situated them in ghettos residentially
A man called martin fought for their equality
While we used our rights with frivolity
But still they have to fight to fight for their rights
But still racism is ugly enough to cause a fright
So when I give money to oxfam understand
I still have that blood guilt on my hands
No matter how much money I give

Daniel Hooks

Heart Or Hope

Hope speaks
yet my heart feels
tears flow down my cheek
at least I am real

Hope or heart
to feel the pain
Or to look for the sunshine in the rain

Faking smiles
In rooftop terraces
the Ferris wheel of life
let me go off to murder my strife

A vacation for frustration
My heart is black hole
longing and empty, wilful and bold

Hope is bird singing in a distant cage
a heart is strange thing to age
with my ageing heart
I give you my wisdom and advice
but you won't see the payment I made
the cut and paste words that shade
and shadow this page
the ones I didn't say which are hidden
But pave the way

Heart or hope
I cope and live for brighter days
when sunlight pours onto this desperate stage.

Daniel Hooks

His Poison

I stay alive by the threads
My friends have all left me as though I was dead
My only friend is the bottle from which I drink
Blessed amnesia from reality I think
I used to be Jack the lad getting drunk at parties
Going out with girls and being arty
But that all finished years ago
And the pain of loss does show
In the tears in my eyes
But the alcohol numbs the pain, gives me back the lies
That I could be that man again
Before the rot set in
Before I flunked my art degree
And my girl left me
I know I am half the man I used to be
And the alcohol is a poison and not a cure
But the lure
Of the booze
Means that I loose the battle
Against drinking again
And succumb to my senses being numbed
Sometimes I can go for weeks without touching a drop
But then depression sets in
And I dropp to my knees
Crying Lord please!
But there is no answer
So I look to the corner shop
I tell myself I'll only have a drop
But in the end I drink more than enough
In the ends it's tough
It's who I am
That's to blame
I sit in my shame
Drink unto oblivion
And finished the night blitzed!

A poem that I wrote, because I wanted to understand why people have problems with alcohol.

Hope

The heart is a womb where hope is born
It is conceived in the mind
Believed to be blind
Hope is a quest to be free
An open door or key
-To a foreign place
A race that can be won
A belief in something strong
In things unseen or unheard
Hope sounds absurd
But we can live on hope and dreams
On schemes built on itself
Hope and dreams are our wealth!

Daniel Hooks

Human Shield

You are the man who takes the hit
But still gets on with it.
You are the man who takes the verbal bullets,
who doesn't hide away from the spiritual daggers thrown his way.
A life lived with purpose rather than disarray
You will endure fear and loathing
And through it all you won't fall
Even though your backs up against the wall
You will stand tall
You are the human shield the lover and fighter
revealed!

Daniel Hooks

I Am A Black Belt Zombie

i am a black belt

i leave blood wherever i go

its not for the right reasons

its for reasons you don't know

i leave behind a trail of destruction and gore

guts and entrails and broken bones

people treat me with disdain

so i eat up their brains

and leave their bodies behind me

or in their own homes

stick and stones never hurt me

only removing my head

this is the glory i am blessed with

the glory of being half dead

but you cant take me down

cause i dont feel pain

i am a zombie black belt so run when you see me

if you dont run i will overcome

you with a flying sidekick to your head

break your arm off

and use it to beat off your friends

and that will be the end of the story for you

cause you never get up

and i will drink your liquid brains from a cup

Daniel Hooks

I Am A Brother

I am one of the least of your brothers.
I am neither your son or your lover.
I am just another.
I am just a face in the crowd.
Neither silent or loud.
I just need your love and support
People are my court.
They decide whether I should live or die
Or sit on the pavement and cry.
Give me faith give me hope
Because I cannot cope.
I have no distinctive features
I am no street preacher
Sometimes I am a wretched creature.
I have no money I am poor
Siting with my begging bowl on the floor.
Knocking on your door
For shelter on your floor!
I have no girlfriend I cannot score
No one cares for me anymore.
I stink but I try not to think
I try not to think
I try not to think that I wish I hadn't been born.
I have a yawn.....
Then I sleep on a park bench till dawn.

Daniel Hooks

I Am A Poet I Bleed Ink

I am a poet I bleed ink
I think in verse
This is my gift and my curse
But it's worth creating a poem and giving it form
Creating a piece of poetry and watching it being born
then watching it touch people's lives
in ways you never thought possible
but all things are possible where poetry is concerned!

Daniel Hooks

I Am The Alternate You

I am the tears you never cried
The words you never used to lie
The words of truth you never told
Because you weren't that bold
I am the dreams you never found
I am the sound of silence of words never said
I am the truth that never entered your heart
I am reality
I am fiction
I am all
I am nothing
I am the version of you never expressed
The alternate self you repressed
So much more could you be
But still you won't ever see me!

Daniel Hooks

I Did For My Children And Our Children's Children

Lying in the dirt of a no man's zone
dying and thinking of home
tears trickling down my cheek
a life born so strong
and ending so weak
I cannot stand
my life flashes for the last time in my eyes
as I stare at the night sky.

Years on my family will lay a wreath
and will think of one word peace
which is hard fought for
and never sure.
Peace is what everyone wants
but we live in a fallen world
and I fought for all children
to bring a future of smiles
on their faces
in far off foreign places,
where the trenches were dug
and we charged and barged
through enemies lines
and land mines
and were cut down by machine gunners.
I think of my wife, my stunner
and my children
and realise I have done it for them
and my children's children.

Daniel Hooks

I Don't Listen!

I am going to smoke fags till I get cancer
Then wait till scientists find a cure or answer
Drink beer and spirits till my liver gives out
Then moan about waiting lists and shout
Eat bacon fried eggs and sausages till my arteries clog
Then want a bypass and try to give the female surgeon a snog
Sleep with as many women as I can
When I am asked why I say cause I am a man
Take drugs and sell the remains to mugs
When they can't pay I send in the thugs
Drive my car like a boy racer
If women overtake me I chase her

People ask me why?
Then I start to cry
Cause I am unhappy and its no lie
But I think I know best
People's advice is just a pest.
But deep down I wish I'd listened

Daniel Hooks

I Have A Few Questions

I have a few questions?

Do vampires get tooth decay?

Do werewolves get fleas?

Do zombies have to use prosthetic knees?

Do fairy tale princesses always say please?

Can witches have white weddings?

What do mummies have for their bedding?

Do Orcs have to shave?

Do angels ever misbehave?

What is a goblin's average height?

And do ever they get tall?

Do giants ever start off small?

I'd like to ask these questions

If you have some thoughts or suggestions

Please get in touch

My address is;

1 The Wizards tower

Over the rainbow close

Fairy land.

Ha 2yu

Daniel Hooks

I Held You Like A Diamond In My Hands

I held you like a diamond in my hands
But you were sharp and cut me
And still I held you close even more
I would not be parted.
I bled and my hands were sore
But I wanted you to be close even more
You were so lovely and full of value in other-
peoples eyes
but my eyes were sore from tears
and the sighs from my lungs had grown heavy.
I had to let you go
I dropped you and you were gone
But I began to heal
From now on I'll have to survive on my own
And learn once more how to feel free
Because to possess you was not enough
And love is sometimes tough on lovers
And sometimes we have to let go
Of loved ones we know who cannot love us truly
But one day they might learn of love they spurned
That was true and given freely.

Daniel Hooks

I Love You Beyond

I love you beyond the life I lead
Beyond the daydreams I had as a child
Beyond this cage of bone
Beyond the words I pray.

I love you beyond the fabric of dark matter
Beyond the earth which houses my body
beyond belief and believing
beyond the sands of time
beyond gravity which holds me down
beyond the demons of desperation
I love you beyond separation

Beyond my eyes which gaze
beyond music which sings out

In the blackest hope I will find you
and I will grasp your hand
sit with you and make you understand.

Daniel Hooks

If I Was A Superhero

I am a nightmare in blue pants.
I do my little dance.
Then beat you.
On cue.
Cause I am a super hero.
Super I said not superzero.
Superman's got nothing on me.
I can do all he can times three.
Super villains can't pay the fee.
They just can't get rid of me.
I am faster than the speed of light.
So watch or I'll give you a fright.
My game is tight.
My hair is white.
Bullets bounce off my torso.
Governments want me on death row.
Cause they're scared I might take over.
I have luck like a four leaf clover.
Save today I've saved tomorrow.
Saved people from their sorrow.
No need to ask just borrow.
My skills for a day.
I need no pay.
There is no way I'd let you down.
Even if I was a super clown.
I'd find a way to bring baddies down.
There's no mountain too high.
No way I'd ever sigh.
Cause I am super happy.
Sometime my cloak becomes flappy.
But do I get depressed nah.
Well bah.
My pants being too tight.
And my clothes being bleached white.
So this is who I'd be if I was a superhero.

Daniel Hooks

In Memory Of The Moon

Like the wolf is drawn to the moon
I saw you
your light, your gloom

eclipsed by the light of the night
, the moon.

The wolf I fed
Bled in the dark
but hunted for light
fought alone for the stars which shine bright
In the night sky.

They couldn't lie to me all those stars
for it's their truth that shone the way.

I breathe you I breathe it in
I believe it with my toothy grin
I am the wolf let me win!

The moon's glow ripples in the lake
of tears but I can never get to her
but the moon shines on my fur
and I hear a murmur of your voice on the wind
which is long gone and kept within,
memory.

Daniel Hooks

Innocence Lost

How quickly
How quickly
Innocence is washed away
Like the decay of ripe fruit or a flower
We throw it away this gift this power
We used to see the world with bright enquiring minds
But now we have shut the blinds
We no longer want to see
But only with the cold adult eyes of experience
We threw away our innocence
We thought we had become wise
But we didn't notice the tears running down from our eyes!
The tears of the darkness we now know!

Daniel Hooks

Is This Madness

I am bananas in bunches
I've been out to several lunches
I am nuts coconuts and peanuts
A man living alone in mud huts
A few sandwiches short in my picnic
(why do people always nit-pick)
My head sometimes crashes like waves
It seems to want to misbehave
Delusions and confusion don't just happen to me
I look at the world and I see it to be madder than me
I want clarity not brain disparity
But maybe madness is the only way to live in this reality
Where logic and rules ought to work
But people still want to be jerks
Love, that is the only reality I want to exist
In love I can find the strength to resist!
Resist the madness!

Daniel Hooks

Its A Crime

It's a crime
To make a poem rhyme
People might listen.

It's a crime
To hear a bell chime
When you've done nothing.

It's a crime
To make a poor decision
Without revision.

Precepts, concepts, when were they given?
Being perfect is not achievable so be forgiven.

Perfect day
Perfect in every way
But still you don't seize it.
Perfect candle perfectly lit
But still you don't appreciate it.
Because when you do its gone
Then the night comes and its long.

Daniel Hooks

Its In Your Hands

I've got something to say
I am gonna say it until your ears bleed
or until my tongue falls out
you need to hear it
your responsible
responsible for the way your life is
your life was and your life will be
I see you weighing up what I am saying
I see you thinking I am mad
Its it's in your hands to change the world
Be the change you want to see
Make the world you want to see
Don't wait for politicians for leaders who don't give a shit.
Life and the world it's in your hands.

Daniel Hooks

Just People

Words fail me
Sentences derail me
Thoughts ought to set me free
But they drag me down with new responsibilities
Catch 22s have got me in a fix
Why do people have to be such dicks
Adulthood a myth
Just children in suits and ties
Surrounding themselves with lies
And they like to blame each other
Oh brother!
Who's gonna get the job done
New world order
Same rules
Made for fools
And whatever chimp is in number 10 and in the white house
We are just too like mice to say it.

Look after your friends and family, and your own
But you forget the people who die alone
Who have no one
Fight your tribal wars
Migrant workers, immigration just an excuse
To be racist
Here's a job here's a fist
While more and more enlist with bnp thugs
We are all just fucking people aren't we?
Human beings part of the human race
no matter the colour and the face.

Daniel Hooks

King Of Nothing

You were a young pretender
on a mad bender
trying to protect a crown not of your own.
Alone you stood
as mountains of gold turned to dust and rust
You tried to gain your bread, your crust
but the skin the flesh grows weak.
Holy bread can sustain you cried the Christians
manna from heaven cried the Jews
the Buddhists said you have the freedom to choose
but you hurt you bruise if you don't defend yourself you'll lose
Cried the pragmatist the soldier inside yourself.
As your personalities collided with themselves
and the books lining your shelves
gave answers to which you didn't adhere
God tried to answer but you didn't hear
With the voices in your head talking their bad advice.
They gave their scorn and left you forlorn.
Sitting outside the church of the unforgiven
Where they see you as a vampire and you feel like you
have stake driven through your heart.
your dreams collapse and fall apart
like they weren't real from the start.
Like everything to which you gave a dam
Fell away in the sands of time
But at least you lived!

Daniel Hooks

Know Thy Enemy

Know thy enemy

we are not just fighting wars.
We are creating revolutions in peoples minds
books dvds poems newspapers and images that shine
the truth like a beacon.
But the truth is dangerous
it might burn, it might scold.

landscapes and mindscapes that are the same as hearts
we are the territory of words and perspectives
that can change in an instant.
Words delivered on a knife edge
the most dangerous books are those that claim to be truth
specially delivered from God.
But its how they are used that makes them dangerous.
In the final fight our enemy
will be the so called truth and how its displayed
as millions follow and are swayed.

Daniel Hooks

Liberate Me!

Liberate me
Free from the chains of oppression
That bind my hands and feet
Liberate me so we can meet, and find love
Free from the heaven above and the hell of below
Make me into the most joyous fellow
Liberate me from the incarceration of not knowing who I am
Liberate me because without you I don't give a dam
I was blind but now I can see
The person I used to be
Without you!
Without you all the negativity that oppresses my thoughts
All the negativity I have been taught
Leaves me in pain
Liberate me make me know what it means to be free
Without the pain of responsibility
Make me into the child of love I used to be
Love me like I need to be loved
Hug me like I need to be hugged
Liberate me! ! !

Daniel Hooks

Life And Its Boxes!

They'll put you into boxes when you're living!
They'll put you into a box when you're dead!

We live in houses (brick boxes)

We drive cars (metal boxes)

We watch T.V (goggle boxes)

We sit by computers (electronic boxes)

Mailbox

Soap box

Matchbox

Free view box

Paint box

Tuck box

Snuff box

Witness box

Jury box

To name a few

And when you die and they put you in a wooden box (a coffin)

You'll ask why did I let my life be put in a box?

Why did I think inside the box?

Why did I put other people in boxes?

It's simple really

You felt safe in your BOX! ! ! ! ! !

Daniel Hooks

Life Is A Game Of Chance

Every time I shuffle a pack of cards I change the outcome of the game.
What if I do the same in life?
A girl I meet for the first time might end up as a friend, an enemy, or my wife!
The random things you say or do
Open or shut doors for you.
That is the nature of life.
Like you throw a six on a dice when all you need is a two
Life deals out blows not always to you.
No one knows where they will fall.

Winners don't always win
And sinners don't always sin.
Time changes conditions
Through random changes in chance.
But enquiring minds must resist regretting the past
Because the past is what made you who you are.
Fortune favours the brave
But lady luck does not always save fools.
Equally fools sometimes win by sheer dumb luck
But there is always hope.
Because there is always a changing point in a game
Respite for the weary.
The teary eyed loser
Will smile again somewhere in tomorrow.

Daniel Hooks

Life's Becoming A Landslide

Life's becoming a landslide
Your pain too much to hide
Something's got to give
Life's becoming too painful to live
You keep colliding against brick walls
Your soft skin takes the blows
Will you survive nobody knows
Life can be only lived through your eyes
Not in someone else's shoes.
Dos and don'ts become restricting
Life has becoming far too constricting
Friction burns of loving people who cannot love you
Or know what they put you through
Living life for people-
Who'll never know what it means to be you
In the daytime you're alone
but not really carrying the baggage of all the rejection
accumulated has illuminated your sadness
and the madness you feel!

Daniel Hooks

Like A Knight

Could you be my somebody
Could you be my sunshine
my fortified castle my sacred shrine
Like a knight I would protect you If you were mine

Could you be my Holy Grail
black knights would fight against me to no avail

Though chinks would form on my armour and shield
with love in my mind skillfully my sword I would wield

Eventually I would save you my damsel in distress

Though I am not a knight I want you nevertheless

Daniel Hooks

Live Fast Die Faster Modern Life Is A.....

Live fast
Die faster
Modern life's a disaster
Fast food
Fast cars
And cyber sex monkeys
T.V junkies
Easy hunnies
And playboy bunnies
Designer drugs
Bad religion
Caught up in superstition
Rolex watches and bling
Wanting to be a king or queen
Or at least seen
Gambling for kicks
Sex drugs and alcohol and movie flicks
Our heroes are self indulgent freaks
Reinventing their cheeks
And facial features with plastic.
Elastic knickers and kickers from sweatshops
While the workers drain the tear drops from their eyes and dream of being well
off like us
A modern life full of pus
Living in the mirror of death and its hideous overbearing stench
Of the wench that is modern life! ! ! ! ! ! !

Daniel Hooks

Living Life In Other People's Eyes

You live life in other people's eyes
You're chained by other people's lies
Lies of who you should be
In a cold, cold reality
Where fiction is fate
And you see the plot too late
For it to tell you how it ends
Life breaks and life mends
But the tragedy is you have no control
And no soul
When you live through other people's eyes
For the people with glasses know
One prescription doesn't suit all
Living life like that will make you fall!

Daniel Hooks

Love Is A Child

Love was a child, so meek and so mild
Love was a child who smiled.
Love was a child who played with a toy train
Love was a child who jumped in puddles in the rain.
Love was a child who laughed and played.
Love was a child God lovingly made.
Love is a child that God now holds
Love is a child who will never grow old.
Love is a child we sorely miss
Love is a child who Angels now kiss.
Love is a child.

Daniel Hooks

Moments In Time

All we have are the hours the minutes the seconds
That we spend between us.
Just moments in time
No reason or rhyme
Just moments in time
Set in stone in time itself.
What is done cannot be undone
What is made cannot be unmade
The moments come the moments go
We just have to make the most of time
The most of now
Every beating second
Moments die moments are born
Breaths are breathed in breathless sighs.

Daniel Hooks

My Love Is Ashes

My love is ashes
and heart shaped gashes
my love is pain and fear
I want to hold you close
I want to keep you here
But like sand, you drain through my hands
This love never happens like I planned

My love is denial
One day I smile
then the sadness returns
but I love you too much to let you learn
of the way I feel
and there is a seal on my mouth
my lips are bound
what comes out is not a sound of
the truth of how I feel
but the truth I fear you will find anyway!

Daniel Hooks

My Sun Has Gone

My sun has gone
I chased him across parks
with football games.
I ran with him
in my dreams
screamed out his name
patience wasn't my game
the cards I played never won.

My sun is gone
I chased him in the silence
daydreamed skies where we played
like birds
words now tear me down

I caught a name in a letter she wrote
she named the sun
I have pictures
in my heart and my mind.

Daniel Hooks

Natures Blessing

Broken dreams with no wings to fly
Makes me cry
As does the cold, cold rain remind me of my pain
Flowers grow flowers die
Fear runs through the sky
Impermanence nature's gift
Causes a rift in my imagination
But tomorrow's another day things have to change for better or worse
Natures blessing
Natures curse

Daniel Hooks

Once In A Land Far Away

Once in land far away
Was a woman
she knelt to pray
She prayed for a child who could be
The key to a new dawn of ages

The baby was conceived
Naturally of course
By union of bodies
By lustful souls
The scrolls foretold the child would grow to be
A pawn in the game of prophecy

A peacemaker
A son of the goddess
Most high
Her diamond, glowing bright in the sky
But there would be a price to be paid
Not all the cards could be played
The son could never know
How it should play out
Or his mind would be full of doubt

When the child was in his teens
Daydreaming in front of computer screens
His father asked him what he knew
Of the woman dressed in blue

The boy replied and sighed
Everyone knows the story
Of the man the white rabbit prince
The peacemaker between heaven and hades
The lover who rescues his love from the flames
But who's heart can never be tamed
Or be told because he would go mad
End up sad and old
Not being able to forefill the will of the goddess

Then the father began to stress

The sons importance nevertheless,
The son had an inclining his dad wasn't letting on
the full story
So he had to find one
He looked and looked
And searched and searched
Down dale and over birch
Became a scientist
Overworked

He didn't believe in any more stories
Of space and time
Myths and legends were not on his mind
Til he met a woman
Beautiful and free
A spirit of life's mystery

She would tell him stories
Read him verse
He fell in love with her
So much worse
Than ever a man has fallen before

But what he didnt realise is she had depression
It was her curse
Even with his love it seemed
To get worse
The stories she told
Grew ever more dark and bold
Until she took her life
But not before he had taken her for a wife

Meanwhile the world had become full of strife
Wars and famine sapped gia's life
The earth was failing
It's life support System grew weak

But the man was too aggrieved to notice
He wouldn't go outside
His love lost he could never hide
as the world was falling apart
so was his heart

He saw a child crying outside his window
Though
And went to comfort
The boy
Orphaned by war
Then the man realised something needed to be done
As he surveyed
The desolate landscape he prayed
To the goddess of blue

She granted him of vision
Where he'd have to choose the life of the world
Or the lover he knew
He cried out you bitch
You goddess of the insane
I will not make the choice I will not be to blame
For my lover is my heart but this world has born many souls
Including mine
What right have I to choose
Which side to win which side to lose
I want to be happy

Frought with pain
He made his decision he overcame

He chose to solve the problems of mankind
Preaching to them and showing them sciences
Mysteries in one
Stories of his humanity being different but ultimately the same
Being one
That on top of the people being tired of war
Made peace the law
He sometimes wished he'd chose
The other choice
But then he realised
He hoped he supposed he'd be able with all his knowledge
And wisdom
That he'd be able to help her if they'd ever meet again in hades
Or wherever he'd be able to save the woman he loved from the same fate

As he died of old age

He prayed that he'd be reborn
With the wisdom of a sage
So when he was reborn into
Hades shades

He grew to be a wise man still
But he always felt something was missing
Until he saw a woman
Clothed in azure
She was mysterious
but he sensed her heart was pure
He was struck by her allure
So went over to meet her
She told him she was the queen
Of this land that stretched out to the sea
the citadel of tears was her residence
The sage asked why was it called the citadel of tears
She replied because I have been a queen for the longest time
But I have never found a husband to be mine
And there is ghost in my dreams that cries
Because she is lost
In a sea of sadness
Madness her veil of midnight
Hiding her face
She cries for the husband she lost
Her touch is cold like the frost
In my dreams

The sage held her hand
Kissed on the forehead
it was more than he could stand
To see a woman
Clothed in pain
He imagined her tears
Falling like rain
He said I will pray
For a vision today
To save you from your dismay

When he slept
A dream crept
Into his mind

Of a man and a woman very much in love
But the woman was stung with a curse
her mirth was strangled
With tears
With overblown fears
That took her life
And left him lonely
With only the wisdom
To help those around the land
But now he had planned to save her
Then the dream ended
The sage was resolved to save the queen
To speak to the ghost
In her dreams

So the next night
He held the queens hand tight
As she fell asleep
Hours passed she began to moan and weep as if in pain
He prayed he asked the goddess of blue to go into her dreams
And he began to lose consciousness
And fall asleep
In the dream the ghost was weeping
The sage approached her
gently he asked her why she was crying
Fearing her reproach
she replied I am lost and I have lost the one I loved
That is why I had you come and find me
now you must set me free
I am the queens subconscious we are the same person
And we have been waiting for you husband of mine
How do I know this to be true asked the sage
The ghost clasped his hand and lifted her veil
And he knew her face
It was his wife from the previous life
He didn't notice the frost the cold of the dream was thawing melting around them
Smoke was forming then licks of flame began to burn
But he wasn't afraid
He embraced her and kissed her wildly
Flames surrounded them
Touching their bodies but not hurting them
flames of passion

Igniting their souls

The queen and the sage woke from the dream together
Knowing they were meant to be with each other for forever

Daniel Hooks

Paint It Black

Your life's turning old.
The mirrors becoming cold cracked and frozen to the touch
it's all becoming too much.
Your life's dangling by a thread.
Living life under the murmur of dread
heartaches never far away
From your bleeding heart
Which makes you a restless sleeper a midnight weeper.
You creep like a sleep walker
Stalking life like it's your prey.
All day and all night you loose sight of all you wanted.
It bleeds into decay.
Into disarray.
Chaos and pandemonium are tethered to your skin
ripping you like thorns from a rose which never blooms
you have an angry soul like a womb in which have no room to roam.
Or to breathe.
Take heed, take faith, or live life like a ghost or wraith
what you want you can have
or at least grab an opportunity from this life you lead
or seek immunity like its like a disease.
Try to please yourself and your lovers but don't go over board
or your mind will be split by the sword of self denial
so smile or paint it black its your choice!

Daniel Hooks

Paper Tiger

It's powerless to hurt
But still you are afraid
Like many fears it's overplayed
Like a shapeless fear
It stalks your heart
It can touch you
Or tear you apart
It's made out of paper
That's all it is
Is powerless and your powerful
Don't be fooled by paper fears
That are baseless and faceless
and shaped by tears.
It's not alive
and will never be real
so heal yourself of your paper fears!

Daniel Hooks

Parallel World

Parallel world

Outside this door is a world of promise that happened

Where events occurred

Where friendships were made

Where foundations were laid

Where peace talks worked

Where people's potential was realised

Outside this door is a version of me and you

We made love under the stars

But in this life all we gained were scars

But if you open the door sometimes you can see

A different version of you and me

And the world that could have been.

Daniel Hooks

Pendulum

Sometimes in seeing we don't always see.
And being we don't always just be.
We all make mistakes
Life gives but always takes
Freedom is not about just being free
Sometimes it's about just being me
Sometimes we hide our feelings undercover
When being possessed by our lover
In laughing and crying maybe it's not best to ask why
We choose to resist
Ignorance is bliss
and sometimes ignorance is this
in seeing but not seeing
in being but not being
life is not a balance but a pendulum swinging
as we try to anticipate our next choice
and given that choice where would we be
when turning our page on our history?

Daniel Hooks

Poem Lost

I lost a poem yesterday
It went out of my mind, it went away
I tried to grab it before it went
But then I realised it was never meant for me to write that day.
One day it may come back
I may be able to pen it before it leaves
I want to give it form I want my poems to breathe
The best poems are the ones that wake us up in the middle of the night
and then they take flight
not before they are finished!

Daniel Hooks

Poems

The broken records that entwine
the poems that rhyme
The prophecies that align
the signs and stars
the scars
that form
from when we are born

the peace we can never attain
the love the fire that remains
in the ashes
of cuts and gashes
the hope that it will
Pass lord and lady
do you have to ask?

The petals which open
the heart awoken
then begins to decay
the love is the same love
as I had first
leaves me cursed
and yet singularly its all I have
a smash and grab
god singular
going for the jugular
a vampire
who's name has no meaning
blood wine
and bread flesh
can't contain
the rain that falls
Or the sun that shines
but from your diamond tears
I form mine.

Daniel Hooks

Poetry Is Movement Without Effort

Poetry is movement without effort
Poetry should take you to places far beyond what your eyes can see
Take you to places where you can be free
Poetry is movement without effort
All you have to do is think and feel
and it will move you
and make your experiences real
poetry can cause pictures to form in your mind
speak a thousand verbs, a thousand nouns, or a thousand rhymes
all written for you to experience on a personal level
poetry is a journey
to self discovery
out of a thousand doorways to roads never walked travelled or taken
poetry can cause your eyes and your heart to awaken
remind you of a friend's love remind you that you never forsaken
because while you live you can experience life to the full
poetry is movement it is a tool
for cataloguing things seen and unseen
for poetry can be the very fabric from which we dream!

Daniel Hooks

Poetry Is Not An Exact Science

Would you put one part imagery to one part rhythm or more?
Would you put up philosophical questions to open the mind's door?
Would you use morals or speak of immorality?
Would you talk of death or immortality?
Would use clarity or make things seem distorted?
Would you use structure and word play to get your poem supported?
Would your poems dance on the page?
Or just be formal and normal?
Would your poem be explosive or corrosive?
Slow burn or turn things on their head?
Go slow or leave the reader for dead
As your poem runs ahead?
Would your poem leave your audience enlightened or stressed?
What would you do to make your poem the best?
What would you do?
If you endeavoured to write a poem too!
Don't say you can't write because anyone can express how they feel.
You can write what's real to you
Reveal your feelings to be true
Poetry is not an exact science
We write from the heart
And that is the place we start
Sometimes we write with fiery love or frenzied rage
On to the page
The desperate stage where we meet with our feelings
And sometimes in our words we are revealing a deeper us
Sometimes we curse and we cuss
But we find feelings true!
May people be inspired by what you write and the poetry of what you do! ! !

Daniel Hooks

Real Life And Adult Toys

we got average barbie with a bit of a bulge

average ken struggling with his kids maths problems to solve

shortly appearing we be menapausal barbie

and receding hair ken for men

tantrum throwing bratz dolls who cry

and action man soldier who actually dies

slyvanian families buddhist temple

electronic learning how to get big bankers bonuses toys for girls and boys

just like at home wheelie bins with toy rubbish

to teach kids how to recycle

and police state tricycles

knex build your own specs

and ninja hamsters

we've even got video games

pac man eats cannabis cookies

and fetish play wii sports extra nookie

we have all these things all under one roof

its called real life toys

Daniel Hooks

Rebel?

I am a slave to conformity
A social sheep
I go with the flow
And I am not too deep
I follow the latest fashion and fads
I hate all pop music especially my dads
I am hip and happening and talking like bling
Pretending I am black innit and ting

When I get older I'll pull up my jeans
Comb down my hair and forget my teens
But today I'll never conform or so it seems
I'll live life in rebellion even if its in my dreams

Daniel Hooks

Rebirth

I have drunk from the cup of sadness
Drained from the angel's eyes
When the sadness in me dies I will be reborn

I have kissed the lips of death and despair
Chilled to bone left alone to the cold eyes of strangers
When the sadness in me dies I will be reborn

I have been a slave to sin
Craving, burning from within
Lost to the angry flame that is my name and my nature
When the sadness in me dies I will be reborn

I have seen hope leave
Faith deceive brave hearted believers
While liars and deceivers preach on
When the sadness in me dies I will be reborn

I have set free my rage from its cage
On my so called enemies
Sand found them to be reflections of myself
When the sadness in me dies I will be reborn

Daniel Hooks

Rendition Of My Heart

There was no warning

It is like you broke down my door

Stole away my heart and left me on the floor

You stormed into my life

Now all I can think of is you

You have taken my heart

put it on a plane never to be seen again

its like rendition

and I know I have not got permission

to take it back

I used to be a love terrorist plotting all types of mischief

But now you've got me its too late

you have sealed my fate

and my heart I know I will never see again.

Daniel Hooks

Revolutionary Road

Revolutionary Road

Roads don't just appear they are laid down
I will lay my own if I have to
So screw your slave to wage attitude
Screw your have to have a lover or a wife
way of life
screw your pathetic, apathetic way of thinking
screw your drinking and drug taking for kicks
there must be more to this damned life than that!
Screw your buying of home or flat
It will become your prison
from which you never break free
screw your reality
screw me I might be insane
but where is the sanity
in living life with no freedom or original thoughts
I Can tell you settled down because it was easier then being alone!
Found a home cause it was easier than travelling
But can't you find your life unravelling
Now your wandering what happened to the teenage rebel you used to see the
mirrior
No one can take away your dreams
But you can ignore them and bury them under concrete
But they will still haunt you
I cant live like you trapped in silent desperation....

Daniel Hooks

Second Rate Lover

I am the dregs of coffee never drunk from your mug,
I am the beer that was so foul you poured down the sink,
the food that you wasted because it began to stink,
I am the waste paper in your bin
the money you wasted on sin.
I am second rate
the person you love to hate,
I am your nightmares dreams of second place that reside in your head
lovely and placid is what you wanted but you got me instead.

I am obsessive, regressive, corrosive and explosive;
A bleeding heart that you threw away,
I could have been a rose
but you chose to throw me away too soon
now I lie in the compost like a weed rotting away in your garden of gloom
you caused my nightmares my despair.
But for all my flaws i could have loved you more
than the fool for a boyfriend who you think is cool.

I could have been your diamond in the rough
but I guess its tough
because in life we don't get what we deserve
at least thats what I have observed,
from the prison that I have come to know as my home
the prison of my unrequited love of you!

Daniel Hooks

She Dreams In Digital

She dreams in digital
Multi media dreams
Man's best laid plans and schemes
She watches digital T.V
Noughts and ones form pictures in her eyes
She dreams
Of starry skies where no one dies
And there is no war
She wants everything at her fingertips at her door
She wants a digital lover to taste her lips and hold her hips
But her computer the next best thing
But digital dreams are the bubbles she builds her life on
And bubbles burst!
And one day she'll be cursed to see things how they really are
An earth poisoned by the debris of digital dreams
Dead computers and technological schemes gone wrong
But today, today at least we she will live safe on digital dreams

Daniel Hooks

Somebody Show Me What Love Is!

If love is a colour
Then I only know black and white
If love is the answer
Then I am stuck with the question
If love is a lady
Then I am out of luck
If love is a horse that always wins the race
Then my betting's off
If love is seeing
Then I am blind
If love is a child
Then I am childless
If love is a fertile field
Then I have been left barren
If love is hope
Then my heart has been frozen by fear

Love is something I have never dismissed
I have always given my all but missed
And if love is a saviour I am waiting to be found!

Daniel Hooks

Somewhere A Clock Is Ticking

We fight on amidst the flame of life
But somewhere a clock is ticking
Tyranny time's tyranny
Melting illusion and confusion of life
Somewhere a clock is ticking
Lock picking at our soul
And our body as a whole
Ticking out of control
Life's regrets, life's upsets
Somewhere a clock is ticking
We believe that success is the answer
Happiness is the answer
But some where a clock is ticking
Time's tyranny time's tyranny

Daniel Hooks

Take My Picture

Take my picture
This place, this moment in time
This memory,
This day.
Take my picture
Show this expression on my face,
Happy or sad,
Good or bad

Note down in your picture
What the world was like
When you were here
Make your picture clear
Focal point direct,
Lens focus correct.
Give respect to my life
And how I held my head high
As you were walking past
Take a picture and make it last

Daniel Hooks

The Anarchist In All Of Us!

The anarchist in all of us
Wants to burn bras and slash pants
Doesn't want humanity to be organised like a kingdom of ants

Wants to be obscene and dreams of swearing at the queen
Likes the sex pistols and punk
Wants to be a rebel and not to conform
And hates the norm

Wants to ban all religion except love and to be free
Wants to wrestle with the God above
and give the devil a run for his money
wants there to be a thunderstorm sometimes when its sunny

wants to decide things for themselves
hates adverts and designer gear
wants to wear ripped tights or shirt and tie combo
and likes the girl or boy your mother wouldn't want to know

wants to spray graffiti on at least one wall
wants to try one illegal drug and fall over
wants to burn at least one flag
and get a shag from at least one model
throw darts at a picture of the prime minister or pope
above all wants to be free enough to cope
with modern life.

We all need an anarchist in us to survive
Some people just hide it well!

Daniel Hooks

The Crying Prayer

I want to cry into the lords arms.
Be safe in his presence and come to no harm.
I want to be supported by the lord.
But a river comes at me fast and broad.
And I am but a flower in the way.
I can't move I have to stay.
The river is the world coming to flatten me.
For he is the lord who protects me.
He loves me and weeps for me.
I stand firm in him.
The river won't even splash me at his whim.
Lord all I have to do is trust in you
That is all I have to do.
Because I already love you.
But I am crippled by fears.
Lord why didn't I trust you all these years.
But there is still time.

Daniel Hooks

The Dance Of Life

I hear the furious flapping and fluttering of wings
and I wonder if the bumble bee is late hurrying to collect pollen
from the flowers before it rains.

and beneath the towering buildings of Tokyo
lies the subway with people hurrying to make their way to work
their hearts beating fast with the stress of it all.

Time doesn't allow us to sit still
It seems like it's the will of creation to push us on.

From every bee to every animal
We have to move on in the furious dance of life.

Daniel Hooks

The Death Of A Superhero

His cape is ripped and torn into shreds
his costume is blackened and burnt
all he learnt over the years about the power of truth and justice
which he has tried to embody
is slowly ebbing away from him.
It's a tragedy but we are witnessing the death of a superhero.
His belief in goodness, law and order shaken to the core
the foundations of his life lie broken on the floor
vigilante vengeance and upholding the law have become revenge
and the avenging angel has lost his faith.
everyone has their weaknesses their breaking point
even superman's was kryptonite
now the light of hope has become darkness death and despair
for this hero
his girlfriend lies dead on the floor
he now has nothing to live for
as he fights for his life in an emergency room hospital bed
but it's a fight that hangs in the balance and he might not win
but if he does he'll shed his superhero costume
and become what he hates the most a killer bent on revenge
to avenge himself and his lover
but this will be the end of his alter ego!

Daniel Hooks

The Future Brought To You With Hope

The future, brought to you with hope,
life on other planets.
it's intelligence amassed
we desire to talk about life's meaning
let the dreaming of the universe unfold.

In the dark matters of space
we chase the idea
of meeting advanced civilisations
which could work with our own
to solve the problems of universe together not alone.

for we know that life is fragile state
and it needs to be preserved
let our words be gentle
and let our intentions be good
for we mean to be understood.

By Dan Hooks AKA Alienpoet

Daniel Hooks

The Gobble De Gooke Monster

The gobble-de-gooke monster is playing with my words
Making them come out backwards,
Making them sound absurd.
I would say something to the Gobble-de -gooke monster
But it all comes out wrong
What can I do if his power over me so strong
It upsets my muse
I would write a poem but these words I wouldn't choose
I always loose my train of thought when that monster is about
I run and hide but my words wont find a way out
In a sensible form.

The gobble- de gooke monster causes a word storm in my head
I loose the thread of what I am writing or saying
So my words I will be spraying
In a confusing pattern
Like a bad version of pig Latin
I hope they send away that monster to a far away place like Saturn
Soon or some other planet
Cause dammit
I won't able to communicate anything in a sensible fashion or form
I hope he goes away soon or leaves me alone
Before my word become so weird they make their way to the twilight zone.

Daniel Hooks

The Man In The Mirror Parts 1-3

Take this man wrap him up with morals ideals which form his chains
Bind him up with regrets and pains
That he can't heal
Steal his love give him something fake
Use him abuse him at your whim
Weigh him down put the weight of the world on his shoulders
Tell him his inadequacies remind him of his faults
Then push him into the sea of tears with a jolt
Now lets see if he can escape!

Who replaced this honest man with this one I see now in the mirror.
He cares a little but not too much,
he clutches at straws
and he tears himself to pieces and draws and smile on his unhappy face
so that he doesn't get sectioned.
His bad habits need correction
but a fresh direction is hard to find
when bad habits are ingrained into the soul
he hurts from self inflicted spiritual cuts
and when he hears his own voice it tuts.
"You used to be so innocent
an honest man like a saint
but now your heart grows faint
there is no romance in dying a slow death
or suicide".
He wishes for salvation
but the only one who can give him that
is the one who stares back from the mirror.

One day I did it I escaped
I escaped from the sinking the drowning
I scraped myself out of the handcuffs the chains, healed the pains
the weight of the world fell off my back
shame I had to imagine I was someone else somewhere else
insanity is not just my escape its my life line
how am I?
I am doing fine
I am my own saviour
Ill be ok.

Daniel Hooks

The Pretender

You were a young pretender

on a mad bender

trying to protect a crown not of your own.

Alone you stood

as mountains of gold turned to dust and rust

You tried to gain your bread, your crust

but the skin the flesh grows weak.

Holy bread can sustain you cried the Christians

manna from heaven cried the Jews

the Buddhists said you have the freedom to choose

but you hurt you bruise if you don't defend yourself you'll lose

Cried the pragmatist the soldier inside yourself.

As your personalities collided with themselves

and the books lining your shelves

gave answers to which you didn't adhere

God tried to answer but you didn't hear

With the voices in your head talking their bad advice.

They gave their scorn and left you forlorn.

Sitting outside the church of the unforgiven

Where they see you as a vampire and you feel like you

have stake driven through your heart.

your dreams collapse and fall apart

like they weren't real from the start.

Like everything to which you gave a dam

Fell away in the sands of time

But at least you lived!

Daniel Hooks

The Revolution A Spin Cycle

A spin cycle in a washing machine?

A dream

of being free?

escaping the hum drum of the mundane

a desperate hope for the insane?

A red Star

An advertisement for a new car?

new technological advances?

I see the revolution its ink dances of my pen

but how far do you have to go?

I dont even know!

Its not a huge leap

to wipe away the tears

but to erase peoples fears

thats the magic trick

see perfection is everywhere we look

yet the opposite is true at the same time

they are both illusions of the mind

take what you want and be free

love is the key

but is there enough to go around?

pound for pound

is there an answer?

or will revolution become another spin cycle

of lifes washing machine

will our lives ever become clean?

endlessly trying to solve life's puzzle

by reducing everything to rubble

and starting again!

Daniel Hooks

The Revolution Ode To Gil Scott Heron

Edit

the revolution ode

by Daniel Hooks on Tuesday, May 17,2011 at 9: 29pm

the revolution will not be televised

it will be ionised into fusion

it will not be like hitler's final solution

it will not be black or white

yellow or grey

it won't be about being a hippy

or being straight or gay

the revoultion will be about acceptance

that we are all differnet but the same

playing this life game

the best way we know how

we pay homage

to god or the universe we all know

mother earth and brother sun

we were all born to be as one

Daniel Hooks

The Shadow Behind The Sword

In the words we say, a shadow longer than midday sun is cast
Beyond the grave the sword that saves us from the axe
Beyond the taxes and tax collectors in this country vast
though we are but mortals
the books we read are portals
to lives we've never lead
our blood runs thick and red.

The shadow behind the sword
is the words we said sincerely
they are the nearly
meant songs of another world
A parallel world where utopia was cast
into years that lasted.

Daniel Hooks

The Watcher

The watcher

He watches all the comings and goings in the park

Always standing always leering

No one ever speaks to him

He is silent as stone

He watches for weeks and years

A marble heart and a marble soul

No tears form on his cheeks he captures only one expression

He watches with eyes that never move or close

Birds are his friends they perch on his shoulders

But they shit on him

The local youths sprayed him with graffiti the other day

and gave him a traffic cone for a hat

if only statues could speak

they would make the best observers of mankind.

Daniel Hooks

The Writers Code

The pen is mightier than the sword
So master the pen my son
Become one with the ink
Use it to sink, into the deep waters of imagination
Use it to weave and ensnare give light and despair
Use it, but use it with care
Remember its you that controls the pen
Not the pen which controls you
A warrior is nothing without his sword
You are nothing without a pen
Use it to duck and weave
With words to make others believe
What you say to be true
May people be inspired by what you write and do!

Daniel Hooks

The Youth Of Today Have Nothing To Say!

The youth of today have nothing to say
They wear hoodies and beat up old ladies
They smoke weed all day
And are so shady.

The youth of today have nothing to say
They should be seen and not heard
They don't use things like words
They grunt and they moan and say whatever
They have no vocabulary
and are not very clever

The youth of today have nothing to say
They never vote in elections
I say send them all away for penal correction,
They are all alcohol abusers
Drunks the lot of them and losers!

If we demonise our youth we demonise our future
The youth of today are our future ok
They in turn will be our M.P s
Our police men and women
Our VIPS
Who will aim to please us in every way they can
So please don't demonise our youth!

Daniel Hooks

They'LI Be No Revolution Until.....

They'll be no revolution
until the poor stop being meek and mild
stand up for their rights and go wild.

They'll be no revolution
while people stay content
to be fed sh*t by the media
from their television sets and computers
by internet and wireless routers and other such ways
while propaganda and spin pays!

They'll be no revolution
while people believe in statistics
that aren't even realistic
but are used by politicians
to prove they are right!

They'll be no revolution while the fat cats get fatter
and the life of a child in Palestine doesn't matter

They'll be no revolution while we believe terrorists do harm
just because of the Koran and Islam.

They'll be no revolution while our governments are funded
By corporations who want to make mega bucks
While the Mother nature gets f***ed.

They'll be no revolution until we think outside of the box
and make a difference without apathy making our hearts hard like rocks!

Daniel Hooks

Twilight Of The Idols

James dean and marilyn monroe

its the twilight of the idols show

silver screen wonders of a bygone age

coming from the theatre and the stage

to a silver screen dream machine near you

hollywood rose from a desire to watch films

it brought in the new age of fifteen minutes of fame

youtube the vehicle of this change

but it wouldn't of taken flight

without these filmstars of an age we wont forget

and name check all the time

and respect and acknowledge

for setting the scene

for the hollywood dream

Daniel Hooks

Use Your Voice!

Through the misguided mirrors of excellence
Which reflect the light of bright stars which we cannot follow
Through the advice given by others
Which turns out to be hard to swallow
And lays on the roadside like a disused sign
The only voice you can have is your own
The only path you can follow is one you walk alone

Daniel Hooks

Vampires Invitation

Your eyes are dark
They hide your darkness within
Waiting to be ousted
Your lips red like a rose
Full and bee stung
Your pose inviting me to take a bite
Come to me and be a creature of the night

I'd like to kiss your neck with butterfly bites
Hold you tight
In a death grip
Lead you to the undeath with breathless sighs of
Love
Deep within your soul as you stare into my ageless eyes

I'll hold you tight as I bite
Caress you as you fall
As the death calls
I'll let you feed on me
Finally when you are sleeping
I take you to my tomb
I'll be your groom you my bride
We will hide from the sun that you need no more
Then when the pale moon rises we will hand in hand
Under its light
I'll be your eyes your sight
The most important light in your eternity
Nothing will touch you my eternal red rose
As this is life you chose
When you invited me to take a bite

Daniel Hooks

When Love Is An Alien Word

When love is an alien word.
Where are you I need you so?

Your soul is like white gold
Beautiful but difficult to hold

Are you in the clear light away from me?
Or so it seems
Or are you in my dreams?

When you touch me I feel young and new
Like the morning dew

But I have had too many mornings without you.

When will you come and be with me forever see me
I don't know
But without you I am like a bird without wings
I never sing!

Daniel Hooks

Wild

Wild

Your hair looks like its been combed by a bush backwards
Your clothes are a mishmash of decades of fashion
Your actions are reckless and rude
You only carry off your look cause you're a dude
You walk down the street, people shout abuse
But your equally obtuse
you give them what for
with words that become the final straw
you are fighting an ego war with you and your brothers.
your rebel outlook
has got you reading anarchists books
you can give out the meanest of looks
that would sour the freshest of milk
or wilt any flower in its prime
but women seem to give you all the time
to get in their knickers
but you will always being running away
from their husbands in your worn out kickers
and being out of control you will always be on the dole
you're a rebel so why are we so beguiled?
You even act like a child!
But maybe its because you are so wild and free
and you lack any real responsibility
that's why we admire your desire and heart of fire!

Daniel Hooks

Witchcraft

sex, skulls and voodoo dolls
stockings and suspenders and mad benders
I fell into her arms.
her hips moving like a snake
trapped my wandering an eye
too quick to avoid like an earthquake
making your heart shake and body quiver
deliver me the darkness
I deserve.
as my head swerves around you and your lips
and your whole body
did you see me in your crystal ball
walking tall
and wanted me heart body and soul
and to control
and dominate me like a slave
either way I cannot be saved
I am enslaved
your black magic it has caught me in your web like a fly!

Daniel Hooks

With Eyes Of Infinite Sadness

with eyes of infinite sadness
and hands that are worn
I grasp the nettle
I cling to the new dawn
though the storm surrounds me
compounds and breaks my back
I thirst for longing of the love that i now lack

Daniel Hooks

Words

Words won't write themselves
Books wont sit without shelves
Questions wont find answers
Picture wont paint pictures
Cause and effect starts it all
To move or fall
Words of men cause ripples through the body of people of the earth
Causing actions and reactions
Listening to words is what we do
Words of saints and sinners
Words that are real and those that shimmer
Is it any wonder we are who we are
Words cause impressions on us
Words that heal words that scar
Words near and far
Maybe words are who we are?

Daniel Hooks

You Never See The Wood For The Trees

You never see the wood for the trees
You never see the wound until it bleeds
You feel free until you see the chains
You only know what it is to be sane when you are insane
You can only help people when you know their pain.
You can only appreciate the sunshine when you've tasted the rain.

Daniel Hooks