

Poetry Series

Matt Mondschein
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

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

Matt Mondschein(3/16/60)

Regardless of who we are, we all have things in common, no matter the obvious differences. We love, hate, feel sad, feel good, are content and regret. These truths are inescapable and cross all borders of race, color, age, and sex. As I've found out, life isn't always easy, yet there are moments, after the fact, when you can sit back and laugh at the situation.

Contained within, are poems I've written about some of these situations. They fall into three categories. Those personal to me, those about people I know and those that are completely fiction. In any case, you'll come across a few that ring a bell with you, some will disturb you and others will shed a tear. Regardless as you read, and connect, if you haven't realized yet, you'll begin to see that life has it's ups and downs, it's good and bad times. You'll see that life is a journey...

Without Instructions

On a more personal note. Some of my writes are from memories of my own personal childhood and other youngsters early days, I in no doubt have some evil thoughts and some love and joy, in other words the duality of man and I'm not ashamed to write about these situations. Raised with twelve brothers and sisters. I was the black sheep. A hyperactive, yet generous child.

I write from youngest memories and see in my mind abuse issues, that leave myself drowning in sorrow. Spiritual in a sense no longer religious but believe in a higher power, that someday we will answer too.

My father had fourteen in his family seven boys, seven girls. My grandparents Frank and Mary were Austrian from Burgenland. My mothers parents were from Hungary I hope to write until my time is up.

Keep the peace in your heart
be grateful every day and true love will always
come your way

Peace:

Always:

Matt

' Marianne '

I couldn't tell where you were
I did hear you speak to me through text
so blessed for you to help me
my phone is now well
so am I, thanks to you
exhausted yet, I must find sleep
your sweet heart shined through the page
a little box told me so
your typing and mannerism glowed
yet I wish to see you someday
perhaps in a coffee shop
at a book store within two aisles away
even two miles either way
no matter the cost, no matter the way
'Marianne' thanks so much for connecting my line
had such a grand time
can you hear me now?
can you hear me now?

Matt Mondschein

A Bowlers Short Dream

They arrive from destinations
Round' about the globe
Striving to attain success
Lugging sixteen pounds of reactive resin
Tools of their trade

Facing the synthetic wood
Undaunted
Hoping to endeavor a perfecto
Twelve in the whole
Buried, carried into submission
Splashed and hammered against the back rubber

A high in stature gentleman
Heats up the tourney
With the immediate ire of his keglin' mates
His first eleven shots are ripped through the pocket

All lids are wide open
The house anxiously awaits
The last ball is heaved
Ten pin speaks
Toss a nine
You get a nine
Two ninety nine

Matt Mondschein

A Christmas Prayer

God, please turn back, the hands of time
again I call on you
I've neglected my family
turned my back on you too.

Please turn back the clock
To a distant sunrise
The one, which hold my childrens first steps
Where instead of a hangover
Joy can be seen in the tears of my eyes

I'll give you all that I have
For the chance to be there
To read my verse
Kiss away their fears
And show that I care
To be a husband, a lover
And be the best friend
To my childrens mother

I turn to you
Now in my time of pain
For I see that doing it my way
Has been a journey in vain

I now see the way
Of what you all expect
A life filled with love and joy
With little regret

From this moment on
I'll listen to you
God, please help my family
As I again lay my burdens on you

Before I go, I have one request
As you know, it's Christmas
Instead of a list, I have, just one wish
To be the dad and husband

That my family does need
To be a good man and
Have you strengthen my hope
To witness all souls flying
free

Matt Mondschein

A Diverse Rule

It doesn't matter to me
If your straight or gay
It doesn't matter to me
If your led astray

Who cares if your from Monterey
The frisco Bay
Carmel by the sea
Just believe in me

Can't you see that I'm in you
And you in me
Can't you see I won't change
So just let me, be me

People called me crazy
Because I drank to much
People called me insane
Never used my brain

I had my D.U.I
Yah! dammit, I did get high
Legal or not
I ripped that sack
Toked up all that pot
Damn near had a heart attack

I may as well run
For some political office
New ideas are starting to surface
They can't run this country
So let us

With these final words
I must be relieved
You are my friend
I will not have
A bitter end

A Feared Drill

I don't want to even, go there
A hole in my tooth
The drill, I'll always fear
Stick that needle of novacaine, right here

The wretched, screeching, burning
Fill that hole quickly, Doc
So I need not come back here

It's not that I don't like you
The secretary and your assistants are fine
As you can see
My teeth are all in line

I'm still frightened, whoa is me
Squirring in that reclining chair
Beam of light in my eyes
I hope you truly do care

That's it!
I'm through, no more cavity
My time here diminished
Oh! the whitening, fresh breath, clean teeth
I'm finally finished

Matt Mondschein

A Friend Left Behind

The bottle, in his bathroom
pills pink and white
begging for resolution
an empty bottle, his light

He left this world
alone
as his rock n' roll friends did

He left this world
safe
from the hands that always hit
the unmade bed, the dirty dishes
and garbage
he did forget

When he left this world
he left behind
the screaming, drugs
beatings and very little hugs

The pills now gone
and so was the pain
his breath faded quickly
he heard God, faintly, cry in vain

His soul gave way to death
while I was overseas
I prayed that God did see
of all things he left behind
the most he missed
was me

Matt Mondschein

A Heartfelt Thanks

Don't be lookin' for a new miracle
I don't mean not to sound so, lyrical
I sing these songs, from my heart
To beg Gods' forgiveness
Make a fresh start

My life was not so tough
As I thought
Twas' young and dumb
Oh ' how I yearn to be old and smart

To live Gods' will as we were taught
Spreadin' his word
Peace and love
Then thankin' our heavenly father
From our heaven, above

Matt Mondschein

A Heavy Pen

I suppose the worldly way
to be bad is to be good
the foul spitting rappers
keep me out of Hollywood

I wish not
to go there
to spend my earnings
on someone who would care

I write today
with a heavy pen
someday soon, hoping to be famous
simply don't know when

so I sip my wine
in my freshly painted den
and write again, write again
nonsensically
with my heavy pen

Matt Mondschein

A Hopeless Dream

Dreaming
Crying
You're leaving
I'm dying

If I can't stop this from happening
I can't wake from this nightmare
Will doing things I know to be right
Change your mind and get you to care

Will running away
Make this easier for me
Will sticking around
Make things harder
Than they have to be

I wish I had the right answers
To make my dreams come true
It's not being a part time friend
It includes me
being with all
of you

Matt Mondschein

A Hostile Environment

Our cheating, drug use
stealing, screams and lies
We've been screwed up since birth
Wow, what a surprise

For years they've abused us
Everyway that they could
How can my hatred for them
Now be misunderstood

May I trade in
The memories I have
For the good ones are long gone
I've been left with the bad
I'm tired of advice
From people who can't see
That this disease is evil
Not my problem no more

My only wish
Is that this world soon wakes up
And start to love kids
Instead of screwing them up

Matt Mondschein

A Lehigh River Adventure

A cool cat, howling dog, a grizzly bear
sweltering hot summer morn'
cheap inflatable rafts
one duct taped and torn

Jeff, the howling dog, barked all day
Matt, the cool cat, in awe of the rivers beauty
snapped pics of rushing waters, flushing falls, slippery
sloped boulders, all treasured sites from GODS greatness
Tim, packing bowls, stoned, immaculate

dropping a car in Cattys', Pine St Bridge
trekking up northbound to White Haven`
a start of the journey
many towns to pass
many sites these six eyes have never seen

White Haven, Jim Thorpe, we gave a hug to 209
Weisport, Parryville, Bowmanstown, Palmerton
The Slatington Falls, oh boy,
'Matt! not such a cool cat Jeff beckoned, not the middle!
he cawed and his frolicking feet raced to the rivers edge,
In delight Matt screamed in joy, 'fire that shit up cuz!

Onward the three floating in glee
past Walnutport, Treichlers bridge, although Under not over
Laurys staion around the bend
Cementon Falls, hell no!
Northampton to the left, Coplay to the right
On to a much, much, lighter
Darktown, with Catty in sight
Whoosh, eleven hour rush, finally
finished, a great Lehigh adventure, we three will always
cherish

Matt Mondschein

A Night At The Play

The lesson
A play
The actors
She and I

Act one, the scene, a night filled with sorrow
Outside the wind howls through the trees
Her line, I've had enough
In reply, his heart dies

Act two, it's more of the same
She's wanting time
Needing space
He's heartbroken and trapped
Is he going insane

As the play goes on
The actors are predictable, yet complex
They each stand their ground
Reluctant to give
Saying their decisions
Is a decision to live

The curtain opens
We begin act three
She's returned from far away
He longs to see her face
Though he now sees a look
Of shame and disgrace

The look and the words
They are one and the same
she's trying to move on
His hands shake
Crying bitterly, repeating her name

Welcome, sit down
Please shut the door
We've returned from intermission

The beginning of act four
A rushing climax
the crowd waiting patiently
Hanging on every word
Do they hope, will they cheer
Will wedding bells be the final
Music score

Matt Mondschein

A Price

A price
Is there one to pay
For fixing the wrong
And undoing the day

Can I order amnesia
At half price
Or get double the order
For twice as much

Will my memories be dreams
That haunt me night and day
Will these scars be signs
Showing emotional mistakes that I've made

Is there a buy one get one special
For forgive and forget
Will they take a coupon
I heard that they did

Next isle, happiness
I see it's out of stock
Regardless, for that price
I'd be out of luck

Ah, it's check out time
Handing out regret as you leave
A band -aid for your heart
And a pin for your sleeve

A price
Is there one to pay
Reality
On sale everyday

Matt Mondschein

A Quickened Critique

Comments keep coming
As the rivers flow
Endless verse in sight
Which way do I go?

I must continue to pen
Until the day that I die
Write of all lifes'
Journeys
Hypocrites, still worry

Some may say
I have no taste
No talent in sight
So, therefore my friends, I bid you all adeu
To all a
Goodnight

Matt Mondschein

A Solitaire Man

Excuse me, my friend
I didn't mean to pull you out of that chair
ruining your precious game, of solitaire

you have a job to do
just like us
there's nothing else to discuss

you can play
till your hearts desire, on your break,
a king of diamonds you must forsake

I know you have a hot hand
I know it's on fire
yet, I must take this stand

so get out of that chair
make us all aware
you really do care
quit that freakin' game of
solitaire

Matt Mondschein

A Special Grandfather-Remembered

I yearn to return
To a place and man, I so well, remember
This special place, with greener fields
On a vivacious summer morn'
Excites all my senses

My granfathers tractor
His growling, Bergermeister brow
A special 4th of July, sunny, eighty degree day
I always recall this moment as a child
A special place, when I was young and wild

My grandfather, never, uttered a sensible sound
He never spoke the English language
He was short, stocky and toughness was his trademark
Where GOD lives
He was always around

Rang the church bells at GODS' house
Yanking a twenty foot rope
Heard through out the little town
Giving sinners a little more hope

Church picnics aren't the same
As a matter of fact, quite lame
So I make a toast
To his Holy Ghost

If it is a good heart
That gets you to heaven
My grandfather, had the most

Matt Mondschein

A Swaggered Blonde

Young lady
I feel the beauty
in your eyes

I hear the magic
in your thighs
with your long locked
blond hair, everywhere

You reminded me of a past
LOVE
an angel in disguise

often in many of my
dawns early light
simple gazes of you
knowing you and everything in my life
are going to be
alright

Matt Mondschein

A Systematic Confusionistic Life

I'm not a Democrat, nor a Liberal
nor a Republican and lean to the right
I'm simply a ball bustin' American worker
family man, I don't have a dream
I am a realist
I won't win a lottery
I was a bastard to my kids and wife
so screw the IRS, DEA, and our gov't
who wants to break my family
this is my body, I'll do with it
as I please
I believe in gun control
for if you own one, register and be in control
register, obey the laws, my cats have sharp claws
my home was raided
my weed confiscated
say no to drugs, over spent, overrated
rumors by neighbors, passers by, street walkers, window peepers
watch the stop sign, not my, finger chuckin Mickey Mouse decal
leave alone my pal from Senagal
GOD, ATHEISTS, you decide
no where to run, no where to hide
takin' a nap now
with my pit by my side

Matt Mondschein

A Western Trip

Many moons ago
When I was just a young lad
Walter Cronkite on the tube
I saw our Army in Vietnam
That was sad

Young boys dieing
In a jungle of little men
Back in those days of purple haze
I was only ten

Ten years later
I joined myself
Peacetime for us
Nothing else to discuss

I took a trip
That riddled my brain
Times were ticking so fast
I thought I was going insane

My tongue
Touched a tiny paper
I disliked the taste
Anticipating
Hyper activeness
My mind going to waste

I hit it again
And again
Till I said to myself
No more
Back to reality
Don't need another
War

Matt Mondschein

Alone

You cannot solve my problems
You cannot ease my pain
You will never be my savior
Though you try and try again

I need to be alone now
So I may fix this mess
It's not that I don't like you
Though right now I need you less

There's not much that you can do
Except be here, should I fall
But please don't try and fix me
With a visit or a call

In time I'm sure this will pass
And I'll feel whole again
But I need to conquer this problem
So I can be happy with who I am

Matt Mondschein

Am I To Believe?

So, you turned water into wine
You've waltzed upon the open seas
Drifting so languishly, seeking only love and peace
Am I to believe?

Throughout the vast open lands
Shaking minds from bondage and despair
With an open heart and blessed hands
Am I to believe?

So, you 've healed the sick
Gave light to sightless eyes
Through the ridicule from hypocrites
To the great Roman leaders lies

Giving your life so freely
So all men may see
Courage and faith
That living forever is
Our destiny

Eternally
Free from bondage, racism
Shame and disgrace
Enlightening forever
This human race

Matt Mondschein

An Institutional Cast Of Charecters

Lying, cheating, will full deceit
what else can a liberal arts institution
this constant personal degradation
all across this depleting nation

I've never seen a religious, pray to GOD school
demean low wage earners
with their politics, nepotism and evil
I can no longer turn
the other cheek
GOD bless the meek

Matt Mondschein

An Ode To Crazy Cat Lady Cole

I just cannot recall
Why, we did not hook up
My, it's only been thirty or so years
Since that day, I've cried many tears
Gained a few pounds and a few new fears

For you, I can tell
You've seemed to go, through parts of hell
How can a woman of beauty, be treated so harsh?
I knew you then, I wish only I was with you
When you were married, to him

I long for the day
When I can visit you
Kiss your ears and heal them
Just for a blessed moment in time
So you can hear me, whisper
I still hold a place for you
In my strengthened soul

For you, CatLadyCole
I pray for you daily
Keeping the faith, you've had from the start
Your love endures with those cats and kittens
With your blessed heart

Matt Mondschein

An Ode To Emma - My Godmother

Memories of you, make me chuckle
The 4th of July picnics and the way they sparkled
Friends and family will treasure these thoughts
The joys we once knew, were spent with you

Your toughness that was seen in your brow
For heredity does shine through, even now
When you jokingly punched us in the arm
While we made wisecracks
A gentle kiss on the cheek and a few more smacks

We laughed and giggled
On our way to the pool
Our non-conformancy
Dissobeying every rule

Your love for us, always felt in the air
For me as a child, you were someone who cared
I'm forever grateful, you are my Godmother
Standing at the alter, blessed, I needed no other

To see you in pain
Makes me feel so blue
The tears I now cry are only for you
Just a verse from your Godson
Matthew
What else can I do?

Matt Mondschein

An Ode To The Past Poets

A heartfelt thanks
for the mothers and fathers of verse
you've saved me from this wretched, modern day society
the ever so present calamity

I no longer have to worry 'bout life
twenty years past
still with my wife

been a bad boy
a time or two
forgiven over and over
thanks to you

for when I'm bad, good or in a pensive mood
I need not brood
I grab my pen and then, and then
just write again

Matt Mondschein

Angel Of Mercy

Angel of mercy
Come sit by my side
Have you some mercy
Mercy for me
I'm destined for sadness
Heartache and pain
She's withdrawn her love
And said, for me
To do the same
But my heart, you see
Has a mind of it's own
It keeps on loving
Though her love has moved on
It cries and it bleeds
Through the cold and rain
Never knowing its' journey
Is one taken in vain

So have you some mercy
A little to spare
It could sure use some warmth
From someone who cares
I'm not asking for much
Just something to mend the break
For I'm not quite sure
How much more it can take
It's losing its' strength
Will and might
And may never recover
From when she left
That night

So angel of mercy
I plead, beg and cry
Can you spare me some mercy
Lest my heart should die

Matt Mondschein

Another Abuse - The Young Lady At Heart

another abuse
a young lady of beauty
black and blue bruises
from her thighs
to her eyes

a young lad
so tough and untrue
to pick on a frail girl
I only wish he'd give me a whirl

It makes me sad
to not witness what I know would be
he smacked her, simply because, she forgot to put sugar
in his coffee

one day, I know he'll get his due
as many devilish demons due
as she leaves him, anonymously
hanging from a tree
then comes her destiny
peace
eternally

Matt Mondschein

Another Election Day

Politicians, senseless spending
Ridicule without rhyme, never ending
My dream one party, one race
The human kind, now on a climactic pace

For death and destruction
Will be our end
Less all party's
Make amends

Working together should be their goal
Get us out of the future's black hole
Where there will be no light
But for the grace of GOD
Go we
Tonight

So pull that lever
If you must
I prefer to sit at home
Watch on T.V, the lies and mistrust
In disgust

Matt Mondschein

Another Grand Exit

The seas open, their weary heads
Surfers and fishermen, scurry to the shore
A sunami rips, a fresh tide
Flooded victims, no where to hide

A four point eight quake
Shakes the Golden Gate, then
Tumbles into the Frisco bay
The wharf is blanketed with desert sands

The moon is red
Drips blood from fainting stars
Not just from Hollywood
Also, from the night sky

The brightness of the rising sun
Blackens quickly before dawn
I hope all mankind
has its' game face on

The stage has been set
I have no regret
To leave to a higher place
Nah, I don't think so
Not just yet

Matt Mondschein

Army Of Ants

Excuse me, Captain
I must disturb you
you and your troops, must leave

This is no place to breed
abundantly
I must clean house
literally

This is no place for a picnic
for you, your platoon, and families
forgive me, I must set this trap
so customers are safe
to eat and drink

Now, if for your survival
I must actually, think
take you outside
so you can breathe
crush you to smithereens
perhaps, even, let you, party on

None the less
you all must go
your ants for crying out loud
my pitiful heart
now full of sorrow

Matt Mondschein

Auto Mechanics Mentality

on a crystal clear blue
morning day
passers by, hear clinging and clanging
of ratchets and rotors turning
on main street
in the borough of Emmaus, PA.

greased up mechanics faces
filled in dirt and grime
repair limping cars and trucks
round' bout' inspection time

only a customers hope
that the bill not be too high
for these days of despair
would make a car and truck driver
simply sigh

yet a man named Dan
at Hendricks motor sales
will tell no tales
just honesty and truth
where big mahoff car dealers
fail

Matt Mondschein

Bailout My Soul

My soul, is now empty
I know not, what to think
of this demise from, the rich and greedy
Shame on you all, forgettin' the poor and needy

The human spirit will still, soar on through
Although the poor are forgotten
oh my, thats' me and you

It's not that your poor
with your money machines
printing what ceo's need
more of the green

For we are in a worldly mess
never were poor mentioned
as Dylan once spoke
this so called rich American society
is but a joke

Matt Mondschein

Beyond Sobriety

Here we go again
Back to a world of insanity
Question
To drink or not to drink
Return to bitterness
Another calamity

So well a gift of sobriety
For a brief blink of this alcoholics eye
How can this happen?
To a husband, father, fiend or foe

I am clueless once again
Recovery is history
One day at a time
Take it easy
Let go and let GOD
Gone

In my spiritual sense
How many times, oh LORD
Can forgiveness
Save my soul

How many times
I think not
To drink and then again
Death is at my door
As I booze
Once more

Matt Mondschein

Blind Faith

Sightless eyes
blinded by darkness
enshrouded with fear
escorted by a voiceless scream
and ears that can't hear

The soul with a mourning heart
cries out with pain
as it's voyage for love
ends in vain

Unknown to me, of why I'm alone
I search for my family
the door is unlocked
but no one is home

Forevermore I ask, 'Why me? '
only an echo replies
and I'm led to nowhere
by sightless eyes

Matt Mondschein

Brew Station Divas

They, the beautiful
with their curvaceous frames
sip their caramel swirl latte's
as I read the mornings news
In my corner abode

steaming smooth, sensations
erupt from their cover girl
strawberry lips
Into a state of satisfaction

A wink perhaps from one
intensifies my gazing
pounding into submission
my hopeful yearning
simply a smile

God sent
they show case
model framed torsos'
elegance
pride
sheer beauteous
Damsels in morning
Not mourning

Matt Mondschein

Broccoli

I'll never understand
you never even glanced at me
you never gave me the chance
before taking life's last dance
my son told me
you loved spinning tunes
I too enjoy the music`
under a beautiful night sky
yet
I'll never know
why
that's always the question
we parents often wonder
why, why, why
do they use?
for thought its
simply satan
that commits that blunder
'H' a living hell
that we've been living under
I just want to thank you
for keeping in touch with my son
I know now, he witnesses your soul, flying free
as his heart speaks to me
you know your family and friends
are with you now
for we all believe
the LORDS' shining light
will lead us back
to all our LOVED ones
holding hands with you
under a deep harvest moon
this is true
we all know
so today and forever

Happy Birthday Joe!

Cats On The Prowl

Another vivacious misty morn'
As I stumble over a child's bike
I witness paw prints upon my convertible top
The pattern surprised me, as they roamed to and fro

Not again, as I chuckled secretly
Which one I could not tell
Just one more cat spell
On the rag top of my car

Even on the bumper
Prints galore
Evidently they have no clue, this upsets me
Just relaxin, being king or queen for a brief moment

Perhaps hoping and scoping
For a field mouse
Scurrying around the flower beds of my house
For we constantly are given gifts, from these prowling feline

Nearly every wakeup, as we exit the front door
Fine feathered friends, chipmunks and moles
Appear before our awakening eyes
We're saddened, for a brief second, as a life is taken
While the cats purr loudly
In their demise

Matt Mondschein

Change Your Heart

You can be as evil
As you wanna be
Can't you see
You don't bother me

You have problems
So do we
We, who have seen pain
In the eyes of a child, untouched

You still have a chance
Before being burnt
By lifes' final dance

Change your heart
Make that fresh start
Begin to see clearly
A new blessed destiny

Change your soul
Detox
Get out of that dark, dreary whole
Change
For all eternity

Matt Mondschein

Coach Joe

Thirty years gone by
My senior year
Past many sunsets
Playing baseball
Coached
By an icon named Joe

His two hundredth win
Was hard to get
When it finally came
This game, I'll never forget

We started the year at eight and 0
His win total, at one ninety-nine
Lost eight straight
Then, we lost our minds

The celebration cake, got stale
Doing nothing right
Though we tried, with all our might
Depression, set in
Would he get that
Two hundredth win?

Hooray, It did finally arrive
Extra innings
A game for the ages
A tear in his eye
Again, this team was alive

'It's the little things'
He would say
That count in this game
On this field
In life, in every way

He called us knuckle heads
At times, he did yell
Was he joking or not?

Hell, we could'nt tell

My seven brothers
Were coached by this man
Giving all he had
To this small town clan

As long as I live
I 'll never forget
He called us by our last name
Knew everyone of us
Just the same

We will never, forget
Nor will we, ever regret
The discipline this man showed
Making men of boys'
Playing baseball
Learning heartaches and joys

Matt Mondschein

Coach Lou

Countless practices
Championship dreams
Takin' these youngsters
through mindfull extremes
The respect they have for you
A lesson learned well
Watching our little guys
Growing into young men
Often were thrown about
Into a lions den
At times
They did not listen
At the stop sign
Rounding third
What were they thinking?
Hell, we could'nt tell
For we parents
A word we often heard
Lest we forget
We will never regret
Your love for this game and
Our love for you
Coaching them well
Abner Doubledays' game
You coach Lou
Certainly
With no ballots
Are in our hall of fame

Matt Mondschein

Coco

A little white fluffball
so tiny, yet yappy
runs like a deer
forever seems happy

sings with excitement
to my harmonica
in tune
deep beneath
the spring harvest moon

the sheer beauty of a puppy
to enlighten youthful eyes
an animal haters nightmare
much to their demise

Matt Mondschein

Coming Back

Can I get it back
Without all of you
There is a major part of me
That is lacking
I keep asking
I keep asking
Help me
My family
I'm stripped
Vulnerable
You've never seen me this naked
Easy to hurt
Can you resist
Is the revenge the push you need
In order to twist
Twist my heart
Till I'm broken

You know you have the power
You call the shots
I'm just waiting for the hour
That I can be a father
Be a husband
Be a friend
Like I always said
I love you
Always and forever
Until the end

Matt Mondschein

Counting Crows

They langour
Among the powered lines
Anticipating
Anxiously
Their next meal

Roadkill
The captain, some three odd pounds
With a butcher blade beak and
Onyx feathers
Caws and bellows his commands
Swoops

First dibs on a crushed rabbit
Fills his belly
Caws twice again
Satisfied

Leftovers are for his troops
The captain returns to his post
Surveys the asphalt
For his platoons next meal

Matt Mondschein

Cruel Joke

Love
Just a cruel joke
One wrought with depression and pain
Though it's a lie that we tell
Over and over again

Within our sight
But just out of reach

We speak of it's joy
A feeling to embrace
Never knowing that one
Just one to many mistakes
Will knock down the home
And the foundation will shake

The warmth, of love, will escape
While the ice cold rain, of reality
Comes rushing in

Inside, crushed dreams
Dead hopes and one broken shattered heart
While outside
The grim reaper of consequence
Dumps one another
And another shovel again

Love
A cruel joke
I should say not
Love
A delicate balancing act
When not done right
Is just cruel

Matt Mondschein

Cry For Life

I cry for life, but no one can hear
The unending decent of my painful tears
Haunting screams shatter the blackness of night
While a breaking heart bleeds with no end in sight

Dark memories chase me through time
So I hide from the past
And get lost in my mind

With all love gone, and no light to see
My soul gets torn as it tries to flee,
From the fact that the end is near

Wondering aimlessly in despair
My cold heart turns black
As it forgets to care

Now all alone, within myself
To tired to try, my heart forgotten
It starts to die

With my hearts last beat
A tear slowly falls
As I cry for life

Matt Mondschein

Cupid Sent Starry Night

Our children are friends
I know this is true, but
how much more am I to you?

Are you just another fading beauty
I'll hardly get to see?
It's happened before you know
Oh and don't forget
We're both married

Your gorgeous lock of hair
with a fresh rose scent
for a brief moment, adultery
need I repent?

One look at you
my soul did leap
recited some verse
you said I was deep

All in one night
those dreamy, sultry eyes
my guilt was strong
as I rushed your thighs

My soul yearns, to see you again
hoping, praying
you'll be my new friend

I felt your tears
I saw your pain
If that bastard hit you again
I'd go insane

Please don't ask me to drink
I won't go there, no more
end result, an empty bottle, hangover
and me on the floor

If I had a kingdom
I'd set you on my throne
I'd always be your friend
never, ever
leave you
Alone

Matt Mondschein

Dakota

He lays effortlessly
Constantly, on his favorite chair
Polar bear look-alike sammy
Raps his junk food junkie
Humongeous, ninety-five pound frame

From beef jerky
To ham hock bones
He devours

Returning from a car ride
He's unmovable
He pants and whines from walking twenty feet
To the snow covered deck

He's huggable
Squeezable
Cares less if spring
Excists

Matt Mondschein

Dancing Divas

They face the audience
Undaunted
Pirouetting into a whirlwind of
Beautiful sound

Floating feather-like
Into the air
Returning with a dawdling pace
To the auds' oak deck

Scissor splits
Send the crowd into a teeth grinding frenzy
As the multitude front their seats in awe
They are dolls for a night

Luminous colors of burnt orange and fire-flamed red
Remind me of
JFK's eternal flame

They climax ornately
To the grateful flock
As they beam with glory
Into the night
They danced

Matt Mondschein

Darkness To Light

Darkness falls
Over the moonlit sky
Shadows of youthful
Moments invade my mind
In a barrage of soulful heartbeats
Having little dreams of reality
Gods of mythology
Speak in jest
Trying to impress on me
While being thankful
To my higher power
Bearing witness to a serenity filled night
As I stare through my office window
I ponder what world peace
Would truly be like
To have, hold and squeeze the marrow
Out of you and me

Matt Mondschein

Die Alone

Do you want to die?
Jump off a building
Get hit by a car
Pull a gun on your self
Is that going to far?

For you, I think not
That choice might be right
End our misery
Die tonight

When you go to this edge
You bring us along
We're tired of caring
Please go alone

Do you want to die
Just cut your own throat
Take a bottle of pills
Or hang by a rope

You've lost the idea
Of a true friend
We can't keep saving you
From your glorified end

We all have problems
I know this to be true
We've learned to deal
Damn it
When will you?

Matt Mondschein

Don'T Shut Us Out

We do not print poetry
The newspaper said
So I burned that paper
Instead

They write about rape, murders and theft
From day to day politics
To the little good will, man does
Are we in a curse
How dare they not print
Our verse

We shall and forever be
A very, very poetic
Society
In our mind, body and soul

So run your papers
Run them in black
Sell them in your box
I'll keep my fifty cents
I'm not coming back

Matt Mondschein

Down I My Knees

I continue the journey
Hypocrites still worry
Will wrong turns lead to mistakes
She fears it's my soul that I forsake

I'm blind
Though it's you who can't see
the pain within me
I'm deaf
Though it's you who can't hear

The tremble in my voice
the tear falling down
Down on my knees
Begging
God please

Bring her back
Show her I'm sorry
Tell her that I'm sincere
Life without her, that is my fear

It's not insecurity
Immaturity
It's me given completely
I feel the best part of me is gone
Feeling like this
This reality is all wrong

Can't you hear
The tremble in my voice
the tear falling down
Down on my knees
I'm begging
God please

God please
I'm begging
Turn her heart to me

Matt Mondschein

Ducks On A Pond

rain falling, falling down
ducks and their kinder
all around
searching for a piece of bread
yet to be found

I languidly stroll to meet their wishes
tossing crumbs
to fill their tummys
dag nammit, now I did it
the whole klan arrives
like Pattons army

my few kernels of corn
I toss at a safe distance
offer no resistance
emptying my can
then took off and ran

Matt Mondschein

Elbow Benders

All walks of life, enter the arena
Sitting anonymously
For hours on end
Timeless
As pure grain in an hour glass
Overflow
Mindless thoughts of the disease
Alcohol obsessed
Bedeviled, satan possessed
Until one day a ray of light
Shined upon our soul
Climbing desperately
Detoxed
Out of the deep, dark, dreary hole
Into treatment
Some would grasp
One day at a time
most failed
Misery lives on
Elbows still bend
Uncontrolably
Gone

Matt Mondschein

Eliminate Congress

Are you freaking kidding, me
A free bailout, to the rich and greedy
So to hell with, the poor and needy

A credit debauchle
From your pockets and mine
While the super rich
Steal and spend
When, oh lord will all this madness
Come to an end

Never I say
This greed from high end business, politicians
Will never go away
This message from a simple man, a janitor
Depressed again
Another day

Matt Mondschein

End Of Abuse

To far away
To be reached
You're to far
To hear me speak
Headed down
Annihilation
Completely ignoring self-preservation

Black and blue bruises
Divided by distraction
Attracted to the intensity
The razor blade
Brings them satisfaction
Their blood is dripping
Carrying away years of pain
They giggle to themselves
The've found revenge

Falling down
They curse those who care
Screw you, screw you, screw you
Blood soaks through the air

Just go away
Let me leave in peace
You weren't there
The times I was hit
Burned, raped or cut
His loving words
Began and ended with
you freaking slut

Go hit yourself
see how you bruise
Burn your own skin
Smell the flesh
Cut your wrist
Till blood flows free
Or rape yourself

Soon it's respect you'll lack
I have the last word
I'm dead now
And not coming back

Matt Mondschein

Ending All Czarships

</>Another ploy from the left
another congressman who lied
another brave soldier died

all these political pieces, simply don't fit
we can no longer stand it
no healthcare fix, just more of the leftists tricks

oh my! this plan will work
another political jerk
when John wrote
all we need is love
from the man above

we should have listened to them both
the week and weary may not survive
our fearless leader says
you're over seventy
you don't need to be alive

Matt Mondschein

Entering Fall - Leaving Depressed

deep darkness
enters beyond the moonlit sky
stars gazing bright
fills the night

zodiacs perch among the atmosphere
a cool fall breeze
chills the night

creepy thoughts
near as halloween is
just around the corner
little goblins and ghouls
search for costumes at a five and dime

smashing pumpkins spew
among the country roads
black cats crossing paths
of a barking hound

ambulance heard from a distance
young lovers beneath bleachers
take a chance at bliss
yearning for a sweet kiss

all is well among the peoples society
though millions of miles away
planets gather for an end to
this worlds' misery

Matt Mondschein

Escaping Childhood

Another scream, finds my ears
Thundering booms, as doors are slammed
'Welcome to the mad house'
I say, silently
As not to wake, the voices inside

I lay still, in hope, the voices
Won't find me
A tear of regret
Relentlessly, falls from my cheek
As I long for, the good ole days

The sound of my single tear
Hitting my pillow
Wake the voices
My soul, tries to escape
This maze in my mind
To many voices to evade
I lose myself to the voices
Again

I can see
But I have no say
My life is not my own
I'm trapped
Behind a wall of hurt and pain
Still, the voices are in control

I beg for relief
But they laugh
And mock me
Unable to stop them
I surrender, completely
They win, again
As I lose

Never, do I wish
I was someone else
All I wish, is to be myself

Matt Mondschein

Evils' Way

Come hither my good man
I will give you all in this world
If only you follow me
I am the new truth for all eternity

I will shower you with gold
I will set you upon this throne
You will have women, lust
All the drinks and drugs you can muster
Free, If you only follow me

No matter what you heard
Of that long haired freak
Promising two thousand years ago
Live forever, nah I don't think so

You must believe in me
Can't you see the famine, terror that comes from me
I am the new light dressed in sheeps clothing
I am the ravenous wolf
Evil lives on
There is no Christ
He is gone

Matt Mondschein

Fading Beauty

She struts elegantly, among the crowd
the band opens, with a boisterous tune
I catch her eye, with an engaging seueur

As I slither and slide through, the packed aisles
I catch her eye again, as she smiles
I enter my ebullition, to her steadfast frame
Hoping not to again, be burned by this infatuation game

We meet, as I approach her with vigor
she gazes at my scar above my eye
yet moves closer and closer to me
a slow tune is on

she whispers in my ear
dance
my alcoholic brain, nods with glee
simply don't believe she's jammin' with me

suddenly my drinks go through me
I use the resrtroom in a hurry
the waltz too short

upon my return
she did'nt wait for me
another faded beauty
such a cutey

another eve of destruction
a brief encounter of fantasy love
simply drifted away
a night life dove
simply flew away
another night life
faded love

Matt Mondschein

Fading Spirituality

They've wanted me to confess
my sins
to a man I did not know
yet I pondered as a child
which way shall I go

an alter boy
with a tad of an ego
confess my hurtful feelings
to a priest
whose seeds, I would not sow

through out the annals of time
the immoral, unjust, lied
while they cover up
their transgressions, they laughed and scoffed
while we cried

I now see clearly
there will indeed be weeping and
gnashing of teeth
to no avail

yet while I sit here
in an empty pew
parishioner-less
on a Sunday afternoon
still searching for truth indeed and
never seeing
the holy grail

Matt Mondschein

Fake Love

How do I feel
now that you've used me
knowing that love can't see
what can I say
now that you're gone
anything I say
would just come out wrong

I feel so ashamed
for being so free
with my heart
my kindness
and honesty

You've taught me lesson
it's one I've learned well
Fake Love is a lie
A lie born in hell

Matt Mondschein

Feathered Pillow

Another smack
I start to bleed
As a child of ten
Is this what I need

I can't wait
For the time to sleep
I know then
That it's safe to weep

Feathered pillow
Can't feel my pain
And for me, the hurt
I feel
Is hard to explain

I thought mommies
Were supposed to love
And not be vultures
That strike from above

Can't she see
I've done nothing wrong
Or is this the meaning
Of tough love

Matt Mondschein

Feel Me

Come and get some
Feel my heart
Troubled thoughts
I'm riddled daily
Upon youth
I challenge
Straighten your ways
My boozin' daze
Puffin' the ganja
Droppin' purple haze
Just say no
This is no way to travel
Pain flows through me
Like a siv
This is no way
To live

Matt Mondschein

Feelings Of Gratitude

Gratitude

The lack thereof still roams
Why be rude, cruel and in a bad mood
Thank God and all his works
Not worrying about the negative jerks
Who lack the spirituality
Get rid of the negative calamity

We still upon this day
Reject the meek and poor
Window washers instill the need
For greed and the power to be on top
Never the less uncaring for the people
They hurt, step on and stop

Respect those, who struggle through the rough times
Bless them, who read a young child
Nursery rhymes
Start praying to a higher power
Someone greater than you
Whether Catholic, Protestant, Methodist or Jew
It's now up to you
Be thankful for what you have
Keep peace in your heart
Show gratitude each day
For true love will soon
Come your way

Matt Mondschein

Flashing, Flashing Lights

rays of flashing lights, flashing in the dead of night
so I screwed up and pulled the red handle, the screaming fire alarm sounds off,
so I figured it was a water line, yet no, a dry air system, so I summoned the
guard, my racing heart beating hard, flashing lights, alarm silenced, yet lights
still flashing, flashing into the night

Matt Mondschein

Floor Technicians

A new job
A new title
Master of floors, a technician, they now call me
No matter the name
This is a tough game

Not appreciated very much
The work that we do
Floors trampled upon
Snow, ice and all the elements
Oh no please don't misconstrue

Thankful to have a job
We strip and we scrub
End of the day
Feels so good to soak
In that warm tub
Shine on crazy floor tech
shine on

Matt Mondschein

Flying High

My oh my!
What a gorgeous day to fly
Let's release that puffer kite
High in the crystal clear blue sky

We're running out of string
Send that kid on his bike
To the hobby shop to get more
What do you mean, what for?

Why, to fly that kite
Beyond the clouds, earth and universe
The wind is perfect today
We can do this beyond the moon and stars

oops! string broke over passing cars
Where is it now?
Where the past kite fliers now fly
My, oh my!
How high, this kite did, fly

Matt Mondschein

Forgotten Dream

When tears have dried
after your heart has cried
the sun will rise on a new day

When you're left alone
with no one to hold
the sun will rise on a new day

When you reach the edge
and feel like breaking

The sun will rise
the rain will dry
you're heart will heal
even though I still cry

Now you've chosen
and I'm left outside
I'll find a place
shelter to hide

It's easier with me gone
it's easier with no word

I hear you're mind is clear
I hear you're heart did mend

Did I tell you that I'm still back there

You left me there
the day you went
I could never return
o matter the money I spent

Now I hear
the sun will rise
the rain will dry
you're heart has healed
though I still cry

Matt Mondschein

Four Sisters (Following Seven Brothers)

Ladies of tough love
you four turned out to be
forever, always fond memories
coming from the black sheep of our family

A gang of twelve kids
a tough time indeed
growing up in a small borough
north of Allentown

The scraping and scrubbing
of the kitchen floors
wiping down walls
re-adjusting the wind leaking doors

strutting to church
high heels on a Sunday morn
Hell hath no fury
liked a womans' scorn

Matt Mondschein

Give 100 %

When you have a job to do
do it well or not at all
in the spring, summer, winter and fall

when the fowl return from the south
when the heat turns up the thermometer
thirty degrees
when the fall brings a gentle breeze

do your work well or not at all
when your feeling down and on your mug, there's a frown
when your giddy, because you just received a raise
do it well or not at all

if your short or tall
you must make the call
improve and imbrove
just do your job well or
not at all

Matt Mondschein

Greedy People

Your a different breed of people
With a different kind of need
Your a different type of person
The ones who have the greed

You constantly tread, on the little man
Begrade him every way you can
With your noses flailing, high in the sky
They often question, why?

As the duality of men, does truly exist
I can only pray for the poor and resist
Greedy people would rule the earth and
Bury the meek if given the chance

Oh! greedy people
You ca'nt take your riches with you
So, just leave a tad for the homeless
The very least good, you may do

Matt Mondschein

Grille 3501

They are known to be
one of the finest, decadent restaraunts
in Pennsylvanias' Lehigh Valley

a historic cuddly hotel
with a few ticks erased from father time
when a shot and a beer cost nearly a dime
when punching a man in the jaw
was never a crime

A sophisticated, yet unpretentious
spot where ones' troubles seem to flow away
from the hustle and bustle of a
dark and dreary day

To relax with a martini and enjoy the wall art of
the renaissance days, peacefull moons, starry skys
with young lovers dreams

fusion plates of succulent shrimp and sizzling steaks
even homemade cheesecakes
beer from round' bout' the globe
satisfy ones' diet
yet the atmoshere
serene and quiet

a peaceful fullfilling site to see
stop by, have a drink on me
experience this, pleasurable, delectable
piece of dining history

Matt Mondschein

'H'

H

Hellish Hades Habitat

H

Harmful Hateful Hideous

H

Heavy Heaving Homeless

H

Horrendous Horrible Hurtful

H

Heroin

Matt Mondschein

Happy Fathers Day - Lord Of All Creation

Happy fathers day, to you father
Lord of all creation
Crossing all borders
Blessing every nation

You saw the light
Within your heart
You felt the pain
From the very start

From a sinner like me
Fighting my own destiny
To the soul piercing within
You've saved me, so many times
This day I'm loved
By my own family

Happy fathers day
They say today
I must respond
Look to the skies
What you say to your DAD

For he has brought you
To me
Forever my children
My destiny
A peaceful
Eternity

Matt Mondschein

Harry-The Madisons' Keeper

Over forty years
In the biz
Tending and herding sheep
With a rod iron staff
Like vultures some
Perched for night love

The flock, patrons of his inn
Often stumble upon this relic
At the corner of Turner and Madison

A wiley ole' jock
Back in his day
Blue devil fan
A hoopsters way

A patron on probation gets tossed
For a day or a week
They're welcomed back, though, cause'
His heart does bleed for the
Innocent and meek

For myself
A pleasure
To have known this man
The keeper of tenders
Stop by if you can

His respect for me
When I gloss his floors
Growling at times
When I miss my chores

For future times
That lie ahead
Many hangovers
I often dread

To keep it clean

Within my heart
Bless his soul
Should he ever depart

Matt Mondschein

Her Boyfriend

Your menacing stare
Pierces my core
Your nail like words
Pin her to the floor
She cannot escape
Your loving fist
And her bruises of love
Are hard to miss
You broke her jaw
That awefull night
No one believed
That you had a fight
Why you keep her alive
I'll never know
If you kill her now
There's one thing for sure
You will not touch
Her immortal soul

Matt Mondschein

High School Sweetheart

The most I desired
The least I could have
Her memory now
Just a tantalizing, fingertip touch
On my heart
The sweet smell of her
Is but a gentle breeze away
The thing I desire most
the next reunion
with her
I fear is gone
to stay

Matt Mondschein

Hollywood - Stay Out Of Politics

Are you all kidding me
Just be the fakes you are
Actress's and actors keep your traps shut
Make movies, not enemies
Let Sarah alone, she'll be the next VP

She's tough, rugged and smart
She'll give women and this country first, attitude
A fresh new start
Thank GOD she's not going on O's show
For she'll embarrass the host
From coast to coast

Typical far left jerks
With their come see my movie, quirks
You know nothing of her record
You all have problems, all of you broke the law
Look at her past, family, faith
Prosperity
A woman, who will do good
Not some actors, from hollywood

Matt Mondschein

Homelessness

They survive
still alive
can no longer thrive
homeless

They are all around us
harassed
are past by thousands
some given a second chance
not many perform a joyous dance

If only man would help
no more on the streets
most don't care
what they wear
must be a cardboard box
somewhere

Matt Mondschein

Housekeepers Plea

For those of you
Who don't understand
We too, own part of this land
For years they degraded us
Every way they could
How can our hatred for them
Be misunderstood
You high and mighty
With all your big bucks
Wake up
Make your own coffee
Wipe off your own table
Shine your own floor
We're not taking it
No more
We're gone now
Out the door

Matt Mondschein

I Know Not Your Name

When I see you smile
My heart wonders
Where you have been
Though I know not your name
Been several years
I believe since my eyes set upon yours
Are you married?
Are you single?
Are you lonely?
O! Please take no offense
Oh mighty beauty
For your eyes only
You make mine full
Just a stare, smile and one
Delicious latte
Makes my daydreams come to
A rushing, climactic, reality
Of peace in my corner
Abode
Sipping on my carmel swirl
As you depart
into a working society
With no calamity
You are poetry in my
Motion

Matt Mondschein

Ignore

Can you see me scream
Can you hear me bleed
Has the lack of rationale
Negated my need
To be seen
To be heard
To be understood
Would you pray God to help me
If you only could
Would divine intervention
Be enough to quite me
Within myself
Indefinitely
My struggle contentment
A void never filled
My fear loneliness
It haunts me Now, still

Matt Mondschein

I'M Convinced

Till this day I wonder
What will become of us
This should be the topic
Politicians must discuss
When the future no longer holds
Starry nights
When the moon is red and full of doubt
Upon the earth I can see
Slashing, wailing
The grand finale
When man is no longer man
Animals we become
When hatred rules the universe
Is this not the devils way?
When all men have been lead
Away from love
Have gone astray
Satans way
When love was past tense
Then the world to me is history
Blackness
Fills the skies
For then my better sense has snapped
Like a grain of sand
Drifting away
Returning to
Insanity

Matt Mondschein

Infidelity

I love you all
not the way you think
I still love my wife
my missing link
a link that binds time and pain
a friend to share tears
this will always remain
the deepest feelings that come from within
even though fooling around with you
is a mortal sin

Matt Mondschein

Insomnia Revisited

A few more winks
Would do me good
A little more shut eye
If I only could

Perhaps a Latte
In the midst of day
Striving to revert my minds'
Sleeplessness

Puff a doobie
If it was legal
Pound a case of lager
Or swallow a Lunesta
Am I to live the rest of my days
Sleepless, still

Matt Mondschein

Irish Hairdresser

My hearts pounding
Every hair stands
On end
Her beauty, my trap
So young and innocent
Double blades
Clipping
Hair today
Gone tomorrow
Diced on the deck
Gleaming eyes
On her redhead
Feelings like this
Don't come often
Monthly, not soon enough
Seems like eternity
My growth is slow
I'm wanting to see her
Quickly
Rushing to the store
Rogaine is purchased
Grow
Grow
Grow

Matt Mondschein

It Can'T Be Me

It can't be me, you're saying goodbye to
It can't be me, you're letting go
It can't be me, which feels all this pain
It can't be me, the last to know

It can't be me, to keep you company
It can't be me to help you now
It can't be me, to mend your heart
It can't be me, to save you somehow

It can't be me, sitting in the dark
It can't be me, crying all these tears
It can't be me, that's being ignored
It can't be me, wanting back those precious years

It can't be me, the savior of your sanity
It can't be me, the keeper of your happiness
It can't be me, to keep you from falling
It can't be me, right now I need you less

It can't be me, that's what I was told
So I sit and contemplate what's to become of me
When she was all I wanted to love and hold

Matt Mondschein

It Does Not Matter To Me

It does not matter to me
Who was in that tomb
It does not matter to me
What you believe
It does not matter to me
What you conceive
It does not matter
What you think of me
I'll stand ready for my gift
The eternal light shall forever be
My very own
Destiny

Matt Mondschein

Jane-Ann

you say you kissed me
way back then
I said I don't recall
exactly when

yet it must have been
so sincere and sweet
nearly forty years later
again we meet

I pecked you
on your delectable
tasting cheek
my soul did leap

childhood friends, we were
at school your giddy smile
caught my eyes
roaming the hallways

though we never dated
I wish we had
perhaps my life
would'nt have been
so bad

memories of you
at the school reunion
your loving smile
stayed for the longest while

until we depart this earth
I know I have a friend in you
I'll never forget, my little pain
and never forget my friend
named JANE

Matt Mondschein

Java Dream

misty morn'
the brew station
six a.m
grab the paper
still at war
no peace on earth
anymore

the aroma of burnt beans
perhaps seeds of Guatemala
rush through my senses

as I open the front door
I am floored by the aroma
fresh brewed to perfection

my java dream
carmel swirl latte
steaming on my lips
Just a brief moment
richness with heavy intentions
soothes my soul

customers from all walks of life
grab their start up
shuffling through lines
of desperation
for the first hit

perchin' in my corner abode
I feel
pure ecstasy
Justice
simplified, from a cup of
coffee

Matt Mondschein

Jdm- The End, Part Deux

The God of rock was right
My friends, this just may be
Our bitter end
False prophets
In sheeps clothing
Committing our souls
To satans ways
For I have been given a reprieve
From my disease
Trippin' with purple haze
Hendrix daze
So many moons ago
Bending the elbow
Doin' the shots
Hittin' all the ladies
Hot spots
Diseases
Destruction
Death
Is there a place
Called love street?
Perhaps you can light
Gods fire
Have you a place
In your heart
For a lost
Soul

Matt Mondschein

Jim And Darlene

Two lonely birds
perched
in their coffee house
abode, sit anonymously

daily reprieve
from the hustle and tussle
of a busy day
a two seat table, a lovers way

Jim with a horrific illness
Darlene, his partner
loves Jim, none the less

a pleasure to meet these two
a daily gift
both God sent
to me and my troubled heart

we speak of life treasures
life pain and heartaches
from a tsunami in India
to California quakes

never realized
that a coffee, muffin and doughnut
could bring a mans heart back
to where it began
love and friendship
all part of
GODS' plan

Matt Mondschein

Judge Not My Verse

Go ahead
judge me and my works
so sick and tired
of the negative jerks

there is no good and bad poetry
so I understand
I pay my taxes and
secure freedom and my land

so critique my writes as they are
there's no guarantee
they'll go very far

if I make a reader
shed a tear
make them laugh
make them cry
make them sigh
I'll forge onward with my verse
till' the day
I die

Matt Mondschein

Judit Ann

Oh! sister, sister
your love endures
forever more
the score, you're survival
winning is priceless
beating cancer riddles my prayers
I feel you
though two thousand miles away
I'm the one whose gone astray
squeezing that disease into thee
would be punishment enough for me
for being the way I used to be
I need to see you again real soon
below a rain cloud
beneath the desert sun
under an October harvest moon
we can howl at it together
LOVE still is a many
splendor thing
you are here to teach
I'm to listen and learn
I'm blessed to have you in mind, body, and soul
Always love conquers all
My sister Judy, not in the sky
In the desert
The AZ way
With faith and hope
Today and every day

Matt Mondschein

Junior Moon

My son, my son
Now what have you done?
Underage boozin'
You said you don't drink
I enjoy your free spirit
Not when you don't think

From one alcoholic
To one just off to the races
Pace yourself
Evil tracks leave open spaces

My hope for you
Is to be a better man than me
Listen to my message
I now must bring
Accept my spirit and
Start to sing

One day at a time
You can learn
The things in life
I should have grasped
Faith, hope and everlasting
LOVE

Deliberately
Yearning
Patiently
For the great spirit
Up above

Matt Mondschein

Just A Toddler At Two

I'm just a toddler of two
How can I trust you?
Will you hurt me again?
Will you find joy
In all that I do?
I'm in search of someone to hold me, gentle
Not so tight
If I'm bad, just scold me if you need to
Don't drown me in that tub
I didn't ask for this
Please for once, a simple kiss
I'm sorry I spilled that juice
How bout' you taking that time out
I'm just a child at two
You really don't need to scream and shout
Just a child of two, we'd be happy
To just dream our life away
With lollipops and lemon drops
Carousals too
We want to be happy today and
Live, laugh and cry
a toddlers way

Matt Mondschein

Kamryn From Kansas

A new little star is born
so beautiful and bright
she is so cute and frail
from Lords shining light

plenty of LOVE
that spreads all around
smiles from head to toe
even when cuddled
upside down

we don't see much of mommys mug
on the book anymore
cause Kamryn took over
with little pink doll pics
galore

Matt Mondschein

Lady Friend

Your beauty my trap
My better sense has snapped
Say you hate me
So I may leave
Am I your puppet
Or just a pawn
Playing this game
I'm just hanging on

You're sure to win
I'm bound to lose
I'm bound to the fact
That I'm a sucker
A loser
Your doormat
A nice guy

Need some cash
Take all that I have
Borrow my car
Go for a drive
Don't return it
Want to sleep
Lay in my bed
I'll be on the couch
While you screw with my head

I'm a sucker
A loser
Your doormat
A nice guy

Cheat on me
With an old friend
I'll forgive you
So you can do it again
My confidence is gone
Yet my daydreams still hang on
One day you'll see

The love for you
Is in me

I'm not a sucker
A loser
Or your doormat
Just a nice dude
Who cares for you

Matt Mondschein

Lasting Peace

My heart is troubled today
My friends
I often think of the debauchery
I caused my loved ones
Past and present
And wish to make amends
I want to travel far beyond Emersons sunsets
And Dorothys' rainbow she dreamed of
In the land of OZ
I hope to follow that lonesome dove
And sail beyond the Leps pot o' gold
I wish to go there
Live there
Endlessly
Deliberately
In peace

Matt Mondschein

Losing Faith

Did I not pray enough
did I not believe
every Sunday I went to church
I beg then, Why did you leave
I'm here alone
in this bitter silence
being cut by razor sharp memories
that are on replay
I feel I'm alone
you've left me where I stand
only to turn around
and see just my footprints in the sand
This was my dream
and you let it leave
these are my tears that do not dry
I'd commit suicide
but I don't prefer to see you when I die
I'm hurt and I'm bruised
on the verge of myself
there better be a heaven
and not some cruel joke
for every waking minute
I'm spending in hell
can you hear me
I'm screaming at you
and just like you, my voice is leaving me
tell me if you would
just what I've done wrong
to make you hate me so
why
do you hate me
why did you let me go

Matt Mondschein

Losing Faith And Works

Satans' wreaking havoc
on all the masses
losing faith, in all school classes
beginning to seem that GOD, is no longer available
desperation, despair, depicted on television cable

Just another modern day
mental destruction. coming my way
custodial arts, with a minor education
fulfilling needs, with healthy decisions

Plenty of pressure to get things done
a thousand things to do
yet, they want me to be a gopher
to fetch this and that
I agree, however at my own pace
how bout' that!

So don't push or pull me
as a puppet on a string
I'll work my space, thank you
forever
do my own thing

Matt Mondschein

Lost Souls

My pen feels heavy
My mind marose
A new state of living
Comatose

I still breathe
In this bitter silence
Yearning to explore
Death

What has become of my soul
Desperation
I climb back into an alcoholic
Deepness, darkness
One humongeous
Calamity filled hole

Dreary days appear
Piercing my heart
Little moments of peace
Fade quickly
To the past as
Insanity returns

Trying to resolve this disease
I ponder which way to turn
Back to a higher power
Or just burn with
The non-believers
Lost souls

Matt Mondschein

Melissa My Wife- The Greatest Love

Not a word need be spoken
Nor a touch be felt
Just our feelings communicating
As it was my heart that you held
With the passing of time
I found myself hooked
My breath you had stolen
And my feelings you took
I was yours completely
To this day I still am
Though my soul waits patiently
Till our hearts meet again
A love never known before
Shared throughout an endless night
The greatest love I've ever known
Slowly fading from my sight
Before the dream becomes a memory
Look to your heart
A place I called home
Remember I love you
The greatest love
I've ever known

Matt Mondschein

Melted Ice

freezer busted
on a hot August morn'
the veteran plumber
without a syllable spoken
skipped out the rear door
with his war torn knees

destination, the ice machine
a mere few blocks away
interrupted by the neon sign, which read
BAR

A few Pabst Blue Ribbons
flowed down his tube
with his last two quarters
he saved for ice
dropped them in the machine
we had ice

Matt Mondschein

Mideast Insomnia Revisited

Another Christmas vacation
political turmoil across our nation
can't sleep, no rest, no z's
what the sam hell am I doing awake
in the a.m at a quarter to three

this world, a global discontent
must be and has to be
if you are spiritual at all
satan sent

mideast mess again
never 'till the end of humanity and this earth
will there be peace
no more

Oh! blessed Israel, protect your own
The entire universe does care
The evil works of the Hammas
must pay their fare

Matt Mondschein

Monterey Madam

The morning after
You woke up and rolled on
I find myself still dreaming
My heart still holding on

I see that times indeed have changed
Like pages turning in a book
If we never get back to where we were
You'll always be that chance
I wish I took

Before you say goodbye
Look again at your heart
just to see a fading tear

Does it still hurt, will it regret

As hours pass to days
And months to years

Before you close the door
For the last time
Look back and remember
The love I had for you
Though, thousands of miles away
Does your heart still see me?

Matt Mondschein

Moonlit Dance Affair

Her sweat glistened skin
Heaving
Rhythmically in the moonlight
I keep pace
I'm in tune
Choreographed, pulsating motions
Captioned by moans and sighs
Sex is love too
With passion reflected in her eyes
The pace quickens,
Rushing, racing
A cascading climax
Two bodies, entangled
Two bodies, in love
One love tonight

Matt Mondschein

My Brother Gerry

Whistles blowin'
Trains a comin'
You on that track with
Endless rails
Poundin' the sledge
Drivin' those spikes
Dating redheads
Even the dikes
Recallin that line
Above the toilet seat
Under the T.P
Nose of concrete
Runnin' amuck
Playin' ball spring through fall
Your hobby of wood
Seems to quite thee
Swingin' them clubs
Unhackin' like me
Thanks for the memories
The times we had
Sure glad your my brother
Don't ever be sad
Just one more for the road
Pounding them shots
I'll wash the dishes
You scrub the pots

Matt Mondschein

My Class Of 78'

One day at a time
all I wanted to live
knowledge in school, none to offer
none to give
cared less if I passed or not
pitchin' nickles through the wings
that was the ticket, the hot spot
a jock of all sports
that was my life
thirty five years later
four kids and a wife
at times, I wish
I could turn back, the clock
maybe take a book home
nah, perhaps not
skip another day
head to the river
blunt
beer
fishing pole
relax
screw society
the laws of politicians unearth me
keeping the cockiness
till' this day
I was another, that did it
My way

Matt Mondschein

My Dad

Do you remember me
On some silent night
Perhaps when the snow falls
In the middle of June

Where you are now
I just can't tell
Did you get my letter
Did I miss your call

Your birthday passed many times
Since you left
It's now fifteen years

I've seen the sun rise
I've seen the rain dry
By now your hearts healed
While mine has died

For the longest time
I wondered what might have been
Had I been givin' the chance
I've seen the dream
Played out in my mind

I'm wearing black
While you're wearing white
And slowly we get lost
In the basement
drinking our last case

But as with most dreams
they never come true
I know this
For mine was hearing
for once

I
love
you

Matt Mondschein

My Kayla Marie

Your un-developed lungs
A sore sight this would be
Quickly blamed myself
For puffin' the weed

Ten years passed
We were blessed
Two sons and daughters
Big family obsessed
My disease of attitude
I may never defeat

For you, a warning sign
be peace minded always
for you will see
You'll forever be my
Miss Kayla Marie

Matt Mondschein

My Kayla Marie - Growing Up

Proud of you
what you've become
your school grades, above anything
I've ever done

So young at heart
these things that you do
At times the sarcasm
my attitude, through and through

There's a time for daring
A time for solice
A time for loving
no boyfriends
please! don't scare us

So take your time
just be a kid
remember what I told you
when boiling water
use a lid

Matt Mondschein

My Kidney, Stoned

Oh the pain, the pain
nearly drove me insane
never felt pain as this

I was stoned literally, stoned
from the bladder up to the kidney
Oh woe! was me

twenty four hours
I lay there in a bed
lovely nurses galore

though their luscious, insidious beauty
did me no good
blinking my eyes to wish the pain away
if I only could

plenty of morphine to ease this drought
'till the next morn
I did roam
to the O.R

the op was a success
although quite the mess
urinating blood for a day or two
I'd never wish this pain
on your worst enemy

so as far as I can see
things will be fine
as long as I keep my diet in line

must sacrifice some foods I love
spinach, shell fish
even some meats

just another pain in life
putting up with
a momentary strife

getting blessed from a doctor
under his knife

Matt Mondschein

My Logan Louis

My lifes' lesson
For you my son
Your fathers' work is never done
Convincing you not to tread
On the rocks I've trembled on
Treat your elders with honor and respect
At times they will not hear
Keep your spirit soaring
As you travel through life
From year to year
Remember God and only God
Will surely light your way
Enjoy your life
One day at a time
Remember me this way

Matt Mondschein

My Mother Teresa

She limps gingerly
Among the scarred concrete walkway
Clothespins in her rugged
Hungarian hands
She loves Jesus
Apple pie too
Baker, housekeeper, provider
She does it all
Winter, spring, summer and fall
Raised twelve jocks
Who loved sports
One bad apple
Did not spoil the whole bunch
Thanks to my mother
Teresa

Matt Mondschein

My Promise

A nervous laugh
Then I see you smile
I wonder what your soul has seen
Has it felt love
A gentle hand
A tender kiss
I fear it's happiness
That you miss

Inside your eyes
I see the tears
I feel the fear
So much pain
Through many years

Can I help
Please
For in you, I see me
I hear the smack,
I see the bruises
And thoughts of suicide
Why not?
When all has been taken
There is nothing to lose

Please don't go
My heart whispers this scream
I want you to know
Just what you mean

All is not lost
This much I swear
It can't be love
But my friendship I'll share

Let the beat of your heart
Comfort you
And soothe your tears of pain
Future memories will bring

Tears of joy
Laughter
And love again

Matt Mondschein

My Soul

My soul cries for love
But only tears reply
My soul cries for attention
But only loneliness answers the door
My soul cries for a friend
Only to be ignored
By a stranger
My soul cries for hope
But despair with lies
Deceive the truth
Which blinds hope
My soul cries for warmth
As an arctic freeze
Surrounding my soul
Entices it with the dance of death
My soul defeated
No longer cries
Accepts what it can't change
Lies still
Waiting to die

Matt Mondschein

My Sweet Melissa

I loved you yesterday
as the oceans raveled
as the northern lights cracked
as the earth rumbled
you say you LOVE me
still

I hurt you so
only a short time ago
never letting me go
I want you to know
I will remain your husband
for the rest of my life
If you will have me always
as
MY WIFE

Matt Mondschein

My Wifes Mother

Never has a woman
Shown so much love
For my family as you
Unselfish
Unlike your father
I'm grateful to have a
Mother-in-law
like you
A Great Adventurous day
With your dad
That was for sure
Standing in line
At Mickey D's
Ignoring you
Purchasing a quarter
Cup of coffee
Just for me
The hurt in your eyes
Still riddles my mind
How can your pop
Be so unkind
The way you dance
At the oldies shows
Like a littlechild
Full of love and joy
It's hard to believe
Almost twenty years
Have gone by
I often sigh
I know I'm not the son-in-law
You wanted me to be
Perhaps
One day
You'll find in your heart
To forgive me

Matt Mondschein

Night Club Quickie

A luscious babe, struts insidiously
Amongst the band
Roadie?
We think not
Just gasping for a ride

The crew gaulks, with vast mouths
At this showgirl
Which member will give her a whirl?
Will they play her safe?
Perhaps, just weigh in, at their own expense

The drummer makes a move
Slashing, pounding his thin lumber
She suddenly notices him
With a sensitive, sensual glance
Should he take a chance?

A nearby restroom, jumps in front of them both
As the band takes, an intermission
Eyes meet
Drummer, showgirl intermingle
Restroom closed
He gets hosed

Matt Mondschein

Not Anymore

I used to open the door
at Dunkin Doughnuts for a pretty lady
just to have it slammed in my face
not anymore

I used to go to work
work hard like a jerk
then get belittled degraded
not anymore

I used to love the sweet aroma
a fresh scented daffodil
in a morning with dew still on it
not anymore

I used to breathe fresh air
watch the smoke stacks rise up
to the clouds high in the sky
not anymore

I'm losing faith
my breath ceased
I was alive
not anymore

Matt Mondschein

Numb

Reality fades
As fiction becomes truth
Sounds blend to static
As my ears start to bleed

I'm walking on the moon
As the birds sing an entrancing lullaby
And the sky melts
From blue to pink
While the rain washes
The color from my eyes

My every hair stands on end
To hear the colors
My ears can't see

I close my eyes
Light still comes in
As they open
My world goes dim

Ain't the great
I'm numb
again

Matt Mondschein

Ocean's Waves

The waves wash along the shore

My castle fades

Back to the sea

Matt Mondschein

Ode To Patricia

I stumbled upon a beauty
I feel her pen to pen
I long to meet her heart
She must tell me when

I know she has
A heart of gold
As I hope to keep mine true
I'm yearning to see her body
Before I turn to old

She lives a few states away
I want to go there someday
To just give her a big hug
And show her LOVE
My way

Matt Mondschein

Once Too Many Times

I had one too many
A thousand would'nt be enough
Yesterday is gone
Today is a new day
Insanity! go away

I've accepted the things I can't change
If tragedy hits
Life is the pits
So don't turn to booze
You'll surely lose

I can't drown my sorrows
In booze no more
I'm gonna hit a meeting
Instead of a liquor store

I'm sick and tired of living in pain
Sick and tired of living in shame
I must change my ways
Before I go insane

So young lads
Please, don't tread on the rocks, I stumbled on
Don't be a boozer
Sure enough
You will be a loser

Matt Mondschein

One Hundred Times

The time is now
One hundred to be precise
One hundred verse
I call my own

To think or not
To drink or not
Bedeviled once again
Many more memories
Gripping inside me

At least my words
I write with my pen
Or an index finger
To be exact

Not just mouthing off
Like I used to do
Talking trash
Just like you

Are they just simple minds
That read these memories?
Perhaps a genius or two
How about a hypocrite
Without a soul

No matter what you think of this
Alcoholics pen
I will come back and
Stike the keyboard
Once again

Matt Mondschein

Paint

Pick out a color
pick out a brush
don't forget the roller
don't be in a rush

Your spectrum of colors, may scream loudly
just don't let it be drab
brighten your room, brighten your life
after twenty five years
still LOVE my wife

Remember the drop cloth
wear grungy clothes
you need to patch the wall with spackle
cover all the holes

Sand them lightly
then prepare to paint
grab that java
florescent orange
Oh, hell no!
don't faint

Paint it pink
one color of LOVE, perhaps
just plain white
the beauty of a dove

Matt Mondschein

Past Insanity

As the river flows, so did my hate
Society wondered how much more I'd take
How long did allow myself to be pushed
Until I pushed back

Did I let these things happen to me
Did I have control
Or was I a pawn with strings
Controlled by the evils from hell

I looked for a stranger and what did I see
A reflection of a stranger that
Lied to me

I damned that stranger
From where it came
Then my sanity ripped
As I went insane

No one could reach me
Did they try
Was I saved
Or did I die

Matt Mondschein

Pathetic Rhyme

Is it possible to have death
within life?
To suffer a tragedy,
deal with the strife
When a part of you dies
can you erase
the embarrassing times of shame and disgrace?
Do they understand
what you've been through?
Can the lack of experience
sympathize with you?
so many questions, so little time
to find the answers of this pathetic rhyme

Matt Mondschein

Peaches

Coppered tabby feline
a friend to all
strutting languidly
across the street
most affectionate and a pleasure
to meet

the purrs were mellow
steadfast and true
a brief life
a quick stroke
made us all blue

we lost a true friend
Gods' gift to this life
tears were streaming on our faces that day
as we laid him to rest
we said goodbye
our way

Matt Mondschein

Perfect People

Yes, I'm disturbed
This much is true
But the question is
How much more
Am I than you?

The problem we have
Is opinion you see
You call me sick
Though I think it's you
Not me

True, my thoughts, fleeting at best
And my conscience won't sleep
Through a tortured nights rest

My heart does bleed
For the innocent and meek
And my soul prays for peace
Everyday of the week

But I'd rather live
the way that I do
Than to be cold-hearted,
Unfeeling,
And perfect like you

Matt Mondschein

Play Ball

Called my pals today
asked them
Do you want to play?
What? they replied
the greatest game invented
I'd say
you know the one founded by
Abner Doubleday
we strolled
languidly
to the church yard
base paths were worn down to earth
paper plates
were bases
weighed down
with rocks
the boisterous siren
blew
we cussed at it
we carried on, with no supper
Oh! how we did play and play
the greatest game
on earth
that day

Matt Mondschein

Poemhunter

You've changed my life
the simplistic outlook on it
the space you given freely
priceless

I run my pen
across the paper at times
writing nonsensical verse
some sweetness, yet some
I do curse

I read and gaze
at the truth and despair
people around the world
expressing their hearts
so readers beware

Matt Mondschein

Political Purgery

Are we better off dead
No more painful miles to tread
No more pain to endure
Famine, disease
A whole lot more

The world is dieing
Can't they see
The constant calamity
Disrespect for humanity

You faithless politicians
With your lies
Sightless eyes
Get it together now
Put GOD on your ballot
Let him decide
Whether we live
Or die

Matt Mondschein

Portis And Coco

Where the hell are my socks?
I have no more
Portis and Coco
are at it again
all are torn, I can't wear them

Portis, the pit
Coco the Shepoo
playing tug of war
with my socks
so it's back to the store

I'ts never enough
to play with a toy
they still get the joy
for some reason, to sniff with my jocks and
tear up my socks

Matt Mondschein

Potato Heaven

Though a thousand miles away
I hear roots sprout from ground to ground
potatoes growing all around

likened unto Jacks magic beans
I'd love to watch them grow
simply because you told me so

you told me how healthy they can be
as part of this humanistic
depleting society

the varieties are plenty
soups, salads, casseroles
even pancakes too
potato heaven for me and you

the thought of a belly full
makes me want to go
a vacation, my family along
to the great state of
IDAHO

Matt Mondschein

Push Of A Button

Don't touch that button
We want to live
There's so much to do
I want to give
All life is precious
Until this day
I still believe in that prophets way
He loved us all
Friend or foe
Love, faith, honesty
One day at a time
Until the end of eternity
That way, I'll go

Matt Mondschein

Rappers

Rappers flow
With lyrics they curse
Prosper making dollars
By and by they will go
At times for some, meeting death
A turn for the worse

So often
From the dead of night
Till' the dawns early light
Feeling their pain
Ruling their plight

Peace, love and hate
Feelings of desperation
Pierce their souls
Some with truth
Heart felt pain
Some with a war stick
They watch it rain

On stage, another drama
Stories of desperation
Agony
Triumph
Degradation

Bless them
Pray for them
For at times
They too
Need love

Matt Mondschein

Rascal

He prowls among the dogs
With fearless pride
Dogs attack him
He does not run, nor hide

The cockiness in his walk
As he troddens from step to step
The dogs chase him
With unrelentless effort

He reverses the attack
As we laugh with glee
The Rascals run
A cat chases dog
How can this be?

Matt Mondschein

Rascals Final Run

We're going to miss you
my friend
I'm so sorry your life has come to an end
The way you'd run to the kitty cabinet
especially, when I slammed it

The little love bites
on our fingers and ears
we now cry only sorrowful tears
yet held you in our hearts
for nearly fifteen years

we'll always remember that famous cry
the pitter patter of your feet
ours lives will only be complete
at heavens gate
we will surely meet

Matt Mondschein

Reality Of Love

The lie of a stranger
Why does it hurt me so
Can't these rumors
Just let me go

True, I stepped out of bounds
I took that chance
Maybe I'm to blame
For being burned by loves' dance

So in the dark
I crouch again
Wondering when I'll be saved
By a friend

My friend never shows
So I'm left here alone
A chore that is mine
One that burdens my soul

Forevermore wanting
To be safe
I embrace isolation
Loneliness my grave

I'll never greet love again
At my door
Avoiding its pain forevermore

Matt Mondschein

Rematch

Rematch, Rematch
the hometown crowd, did scream
so our friend, Billy, can live his dream

His foe not so tough
the short four rounds, rough
Billy stunned the dude
with blow to blow
stunned the dude again
with a left/right combo

The judges incompetent
the crowd bellowed the boos
we all shook our heads in despair
how can he lose

yet Billy, a gentlemen, shook off the loss
with pride
that's boxing he said
'I'm in for the long ride'

The Sands Event center was hoppin'
like so many nights
the legends of boxing
saw a card of great fights

Matt Mondschein

Return Of The Mudslinger

It's that time again
Every four years
Just more fearless leaders, liars and lunatics
Can't stand all the mudslingin' politics

It will never be solved
A true leader of this nation
A woman hopeful
The latest sensation

The media so insane without control
The subjects are pigs, lipstick and the black hole
A hole so deep and dark
We will never find
The true meaning of society
Love for all mankind

Matt Mondschein

Return To Monterey

Twenty-two ticks gone by
Wondering till this year why
I would come back to nothingness
A joy to visit none the less

The sandy beach where I once called
Home
Just a simple release
From the military madness

They tore down my base
Where I was training for a war
Walking for peace
Seemed such a waste

There's a college now there
What is to be learned?
Where will the next brain come from?
Should I care?

Just a beach I called
Home
Where I did run free
Just for a brief moment in time
In my boyish
History

Matt Mondschein

Running On Empty

The worst feeling a driver can have
is the sputtering of you car
below E running on empty

on a desert highway
or in a dark woods
on the ocean shore
hot women galore

when your wife or
significant other kicks you to the street
your gas can and you
never the twain shall meet

Matt Mondschein

Safe At Home

Glaring down the man
on the mound
A dogged head likened
to a hound

Gotta reach first
my goal is there
a hit, a bunt, a bean ball
don't really care

So I look
I took
four straight pitches
my jock and my poison, down there
truly itches

I reach first in a hurry
steal second in quite a hurry
I glance at third
as I start to scurry

passed ball
the next pitch
home again, home a again
safe
not to worry

Matt Mondschein

Sarcastic Sandy

Many were beckoned
you and you alone left a path
destructive masses of wind and water
death consumed

the north east coast
smothered with sand
homes and livelihoods crushed
to smithereens

we're human
we survive
glad your a freak of nature
so glad you left
while we prepare for
your next relative to arrive

Matt Mondschein

Set Your Own Pace - Make Your Own Peace

Take the time for peace
Even the peace within yourself
No one can touch that part of you
Thoughts of your past, in all things you would do

Keep pace, within your own heart
Forgive and forget, make that fresh start
Give a hug and steal a kiss
Don't ever forget, that matrimonial bliss

So forge ahead
Set the pace
Be the first to keep the peace
Breathe in, breathe out
Making love, still is what lifes'
All about

Matt Mondschein

Seven Brothers

Were we made week by time and fate?
Controversy, we did create
Just a tune, for you to sing
This black sheep brothers message
I now must bring

The courage to change
Your mind, body and soul
Remember, my Christmas gift
Many years ago
A penny, muddy boot
And a bucket of coal

Keep your paths straight
As I try, with no regret
Still keeping the cockiness
You'll never forget

Here's a promise
For you seven, to inhale
I'll love you forever
Your brother
With the cleaning pail

Matt Mondschein

Shroomin' Daze

My frontal lobe sent me a message
telling me to recall
a cool October misty morn'

Man what a state of mind I was in
not a state or country or
some foreign land or swelling sea

In a dense moist foggy setting
vast grass, cows galore
heaves of manure too

Shrooms under cow chips
free to pick and bag
time to kick it
dry it, chew it

many friends giggled
I puked, saw GOD
thought I died
yet, simply cried
asleep

Matt Mondschein

Singing Songs, My Way

I will sing my tunes
Everyday, everynight
My way

No, no, I am not
Knowledgeable, educated
With this plight

Go ahead, call me ignorant
Call me an idiot
I will forge forward
Fleeting least
Into this night

I may sing an unlikely tune
Unrealistic, untrue
Only for you
My pointdexter minded friends

So come sit beside me
Giude me
Do not despise me

For I'm in you
You in me
Graciously
A classic
Without
Tyrrany

Matt Mondschein

Sister Lisa

You were the quiet one
for the two years you are older
yet still the wiser
I have only a tantalizing verse for you
just that I'm so dam proud
of the woman you've become
you're children are gorgeous
baking in the good Lords'
glory
to do GODS' will
with no steady man
perhaps one day
even in the month of May
a beast will cry
'catch me if you can'

Matt Mondschein

Sisters Of Faith

Sally portrayed a flying nun
Hollywood made a joke of her
Sisters of faith, restore hearts
The place where no one depleting soul
speaks of her

Discipline, comes to children who accept it
I for one have no regrets
From my young mans days
You earned my respect
Helped change my wicked ways

Many hours
Endless prayers
If cakes were made with souls
You've made them with many layers

For evil doers and ney sayers
Righteousness and hope from sisters of faith
Still give children a chance
To feel spirits soar, they look to the sky
Until life on earths final dance
death comes
no more

Matt Mondschein

Six Cats - One Can

This is freaking ridiculous
Six pussys, one can of food
Dag nammit! Why doesn't she feed them, when they're full
Perhaps, even, so much they puke

Then if I'm lucky
They won't eat again
If not, for a week or two
Please people, don't misconstrue
I love pussys too

Just not on a cat
There you go
How bout' being horny
How bout that!

Matt Mondschein

Sledding

Awakened to thirty one inches plus
flakes, the size of golf balls
sled blade
waxed to perfectionist
Four foot high ramps
Three hoses connected
Alley iced

toboggan with mirrored like glass
Shines
waterhose outstretched to the alley

neighborhood youth faces
gleam for a chance
down the autobahn -like asphalt

Ice-bound and built for speed
A sledders destiny for disaster
the luge awaits only the brave

Orange safety cones
illuminate the night sky
as Cassie rocks in her chair
into the night
till the dawns early light
We raced

Matt Mondschein

Snowbirds Hope

We, who live in cold winters
Have impatience
For spring comes slowly

Hopes and dreams of daffodils, tulips and lillies
Buddings open as a turtle crawls
Melt oh snow

We yearn for springs grand entrance
Bees buzzin'
Seedlings germinate
We can only hope for
Pray for
A peaceful spring
Please, don't be late

Matt Mondschein

Spring Therapy - Revisited

What a vivacious spring morn'
Even in tune with, a sweet meadowlark
Although the fine feathered friend, is not in my sight
For this early riser, blinded by the suns' beaming rays of light

I languidly stroll upon, my fresh stained deck
Suddenly I'm slip slidin' away, bounce on my butt
Spill my fresh brewed to perfection java, with smoothing sensations
A carmel swirl latte, loaded to the peak with froth
As a snowcapped mountain of joy

I hear my pools' filter, humming, ever so softly
The heater on all night, I gaze at a wonderous display of steam
Appearing on the top deep end
I spot a coin, a quarter, I believe
as I reach for the garden hose
Chlorine rushes to the forefront of my nose

Geese returning from the south
Deposit droppings as I turn on the aqua
Spray down the concrete, as I hear their giddys caws
Preparing to take that first plunge
A school bus calls

Finally, I take that first dive
Splash! Splash! into the very depths of therapy
My toes touch bottom
and quickly spring back to the surface
Facing morning glory, I shed a tear for the red, white and blue

In astonishment, I gaze at the gorgeous, crystal clear, baby blue sky
Not a cloud in sight
Awakened, repenished, alive
Another blessed day I survive

I thank the good LORD
This way I must say
Another spring therapy day
Spent my way

Matt Mondschein

St. Ann, Has Called Me Back

Upon my return
To an old torn and tattered grade school
With drab brown floor tiles
As worn as a dinosaurs bones
I stumbled into the custodians closet

The dusty, dirty mophead
Hung there, still
From five years gone by
Expeditiously, I rustled on a new head
Inserting a new handle, into action
My goal, a glossy sheen and satisfaction

Soaking the head, with fresh wax
I slipped and slithered a few new coats
On the old floor
Through all the cracks

A once depleted hall
Returned to glory
The students, need not worry
Cleanliness has returned
To a lady saints house
Quiet as a mouse

Matt Mondschein

Still Invisible

Where are you?
Still uncertain if you really exist
Can't resist
Thinking you don't

Spiritual leaders push
Life after death
An endless love of the mind
How do they know?
I ponder a doubting Thomas

Were they there?
Did they experience pain
From a dark wooded endless road to no-where

Do they cry dried tears?
Witnessing
The morning of a blue sky
For no reason
Just the beauty of it

I still struggle among the dead
Though I breathe
Silently
Waiting
For another
Judgement
Into the unknown
Visible

Matt Mondschein

Still The Reaper

When we speak of the drink
We cannot think
The ravaging menace we are
Turning that key
cranking up the car

From bar to bar
We roam
Amongst the dead
Hangovers we do dread

Eight hours of boozing
Sick and tired of
Being sick and tired
And losing

All that I have in one sack
Will soon be gone
In a brief encounter
When the grim reaper of
Consequence
Returns for payback

Matt Mondschein

Still Unknown

I still have no identity
Confused
Who I really want to be
If there were a place called
Lonliness arena
I would be playing there
Staying there
Perhaps in a pup tent
When I was eleven bravo
In the army infantry
Even a baker
A belly shaker
A candlestick maker
Not
Still uncertain of the future
If there is one
So you want to know
What I want to be
Even a poet
With no calamity

Matt Mondschein

Take A Brief Moment

Take a break
In the action of a simple day
Thank the one who loves us
Anyway

We talk and walk a good game
Love each other, no matter what
For he would and will do the same
It's all he loves
No matter what your name

Pause for a second, the reason we live
So much to offer
Our lives
As brief as they are
Our souls we must give

Give with your heart
Mind, body, and soul
Our bodies old and weary
With our faith
Upstairs we will go

Matt Mondschein

The Abrupt Leave

As I stare out my office window
I ponder when I should leave
The row of pines
Along the autobahn like speedway

Cars fly by
Raceway on my mind
Baseball, backyard picnics
A memory

I want to travel
New highways and byways
To see my new friend
We'll meet half-way
Where our hearts will mend

Just a few days
To get away
Solace for me
With my new pal
Penning together
My medicine
To prosper
To live, well
Just live

Matt Mondschein

The Anglers Opener

Can't sleep tonight,
my son and I
can't wait til' the dawns'
early light
coffee, tea, not for me
elbows bent, from twilight to
late night
pup tents, bonfires
anglers, anxious, baited hooks
casting minnows, worms, power bait
don't be late
flip your wrist
take the bite
set that hook
bring 'em ashore
as a raven cries out
nevermore
nevermore
as the river bends
catch em', release em'
exhausted
my son and I
now at peace
an anglers opener
catch and release

Matt Mondschein

The Buzz About My Flowers

Among the flowered garden
Remains ever-essence
The sweet smell of persistence
Among them, a bumble-bee
Takes flight
For a brief moment
He owns that patch
A spectrum of light
An American idol
Himself, personified
Wanting, tasting my tanned skin
Like a drip of fresh honey
Not today, I proceed to say
Not today, for today, this gorgeous spring morn'
I sing in tune with you
For you are the buzz
Around this campus
You will be free
Uncrushed
Unteathered
By a man of foolish dreams

Matt Mondschein

The Churchs' Magnet

I'm fighting the magnet
I can't go inside
Someone, please tell me, why?

I'm being pulled back
By an opposite force
Fighting constantly within my self

How can I work there?
Not reaching my goal
The doors are open
I can't get through

I know how to pray
To serve my higher power
Though I seem to lose it
When I look at the people
Going there
Magnets that do not attract

Matt Mondschein

The Click

Someone please tell me why
favortism is still running rampid
oh coach, oh coach
just play my kid

I don't make a lot of cash
I'm not the middle class
Your team is not going to win
Anything

They're just freshman, for petes sake
play them all equally
they all practice together
through the howling winds of change
through all the nasty weather

You were ahead fifty freaking points
yet you put back in the starting five
with only a few minutes to go
what were you thinking
that decision
so rude, sow low

there are more things in life
that trying to be impressive
with your coaching philosophy
it's ignorant thinking
as far as I can see

Most of all these starting five
whined that there teammates even got in
just as there parents
born without
sin

Matt Mondschein

The Coaches Favorite

A sport is a sport
No matter what you play
Just don't think
It's any safer today

The mind may be rejected
For keeping one on the bench
While a coach plays his favorite
Striking out thrice, while the rider of the pine
Smells the whiffer and his stench

He mumbles to himself
Just give me a chance
For I'll nail that ball to the outside wall
'Round them bases and touch 'em all

So when you need me
I'll be ready to play
Go a head play your favorite
I'll be patient and be your hero one day

Matt Mondschein

The Countdown Begins

We are melting
As glaciers disappear to nothingness
The vast waters stretch wider
Polar bears' begin an exodus mode
While they search on and on for a new abode

The sun moves inward
Or it seems to be
Human hearts sweltering
Snow falls in August
Society ponders
How can this be?

Animals, thirsty, run to the sea
What will happen to you and me?
Signs of desperate times
Homes lost to the banks
Soldiers dieing
In their ranks

Mexicans wanting freedom
Scurry over the borders fences
Searching for the american dream or start
American families being torn apart

Meadowlarks and sparrows
Languidly fly, to cleaner air
Only to find out, the tanks are empty
Their lungs filled, with smog
Is'nt life unfair?

Does anyone truly care?
Madness, sickness, everywhere
Am I the only one going insane?
Or is this really Princes' purple rain?

Matt Mondschein

The Custodial Artist

Not suicidal
Just along for the ride
I prefer to live on
Along with my maker
In stride

For a soul, to withstand the test of time
When it cries for freedom
A mark that holds on to my heart
I need that new start

So, back to that school
From six years ago
Cleaning the mess
As my souls' verse, begins to flow

Scrubbing floors
Vacuuming carpets
Shining the chrome on the water fountain
That was once dull
Dust mopping the hall

It's good to be back
For my heart needs repair
I'll take a fresh scent
Through the mildewed air

People do change
If given a chance
Onward I surge
A custodians last dance

Matt Mondschein

The Dirty D.A

You sir
Are the menace
To this society
Along with the mis-judging media
It's all wrong
Ya'll sang the wrong song

This will be a case to remember
The wise prophet lives on
Judge not he said
Keep your head
Let love live on

Listen man, better keep it clean
If ya'll know what I mean
Forgive him
Pray for him, but
Never believe him again

His punishment
A lost livelihood
He will point his finger
No more

Pick up a broom, a mop or a dust rag
Life for you
From this day on
Will be a drag

Matt Mondschein

The Good Cops In 07'

My first pleather jacket
In all its' fakeness
Bumble-bee yelow
Black stripes

I first heard Roxanne
She did put on that red light
She did hold me tight
When I saw you that Thursday night
Citizens Bank Park
A Philly twilight

Memories, cheers, then the tears
For twenty-five years gone bye
A few beers, a few shots
Your voice-box rang
Like church bells sing

Sting, Stu and Andy too
Thanks boys
For the flashback reunion
With all three of you

Matt Mondschein

The Madison Inn

Over forty years
An old Allentown inn
Sets famously at the corner of
Turner and Madison

Every walk of life from
Ladies of the night to
Military vets
Many visitors
With no regrets

Everyone, an elbow bender
All are pros at the jobs they do
Gabbers galore
From me to you

From the break of day
Till the dawns early light
To experience this relic
Is out of sight

Patrons grab a stool, some acting cool
There's no need to live here by
The golden rule
Have a shot, perhaps a beer

Memories
For me, at the Madison
A friend, was always
Near

Matt Mondschein

The Maze

Time keeps on ticking without fail
As I'm on a downward spiral
Trip to hell
My mind loses grip of reality
While my life, unfocused,
Becomes a mystery
Fact turns to fiction,
And fiction to lies
As darkness invades
The soul of my eyes
Echoes of the past
Infinitely scream out
Drowning my hope
In an ocean of doubt
Overcome be fear
Controlled by rage
Love turns to hate
As I'm lost in this maze

Matt Mondschein

The Mudslingers

What kind of message
Are you sending?
The partys' are alike
No friendships mending

How can the youth back a candidate
Who turns on their party
Speak to the poor
They too, want to eat hearty

For the innocent and meek
Will someday speak
You will not understand
They are the ones' who'll run this land

Resolve these problems
Where they now stand
Protect our own nation
If you possibly can

Matt Mondschein

The Noose Is On The Loose

Now, the noose
In all its' horror
Past and present
Shame and disgrace

I guess the wild west only hung
Men of color
Lets' now, take it out of the game, CLUE
It was the professor in the kitchen
With a rope

Matt Mondschein

The Past Is Past

The past is gone
As a matter of fact
The mistakes I made
Forgiven, unto Gods' eyes

Why must I be put
To scrutiny
By the ones' who are
Really guilty

I want this position
As a keeper of hearts
To clean the mess
Left only for me

I've traveled that road before
Until I, alone, clashed heads with the boss
Cursed her up and down
Then, apologized
With a sign of the cross

Matt Mondschein

The Proposal

With this ring,
I thee wed
It's more than a promise
These words that are said
It's an undying devotion
Built on love and trust
A sanctuary of faith
When the world is too much
It's a shoulder to cry on
A hand to hold tight
A blanket to warm you
Through a cold winters night
The times of our laughter
The hearts lonely tears
Our house of love
Has withstood each others' fear
You're the half of me
I've been looking for
A completeness of which
Wasn't known before
You've calmed my soul
And brought me to life
Help God bless me
By becoming my wife

Matt Mondschein

The Proposal (Act Two)

The proposal,
just gentle words
on paper with pen,
softly spoken
swept away with the wind

A moment in time
my heart, rhyming,
expressing it's desire
for you to be mine

Has that time passed
gone as if a fading dream
was the reality of a family
much more than it seemed

Questions that echo
replied by the answer of tears
never knowing, love,
will soon drown me, I fear

So I pass my time
on the edge of a memory
back to a not so distant we,
where times weren't always perfect, but
I knew you loved me

Now...

Grasping to hope
though I'm gripped by despair
I'm searching for a part of your heart
for me, that still cares

Always and forever
till there is no time
we will be together
if only in mind
but
with or without you
I'll get on with my life
but I'm begging God to bless me
please be my wife

Matt Mondschein

The Shoe

Chilling and gray
Locked down
Twenty-three hours a day

Stretched concrete
Twelve by eight
Windowless
Sheltered from society

A few for years for many
For some
Convicts for life

An inescapable nightmare
Tears apart mens' dreams
Of a better life

Doing nothing
But time for their crimes
Some admit guilt
Few innocent

Workout and a shower
Return to their cells
To end time and fate
Solitary
Confined
At the 'Shoe'

Matt Mondschein

The Torch

The torch, was passed
I said to you
The show, the cops
The 'STING'
The turnpike
The brief shower
Be true

I know you, you'll
Continue
Your wicked ways
While, I, lonely, still married
Lost in this maze

Just be my friend
I still want you so
The torch has been passed
A concert ago

The next one
I'll be there
Perhaps with a new friend
For you, my dear
My hopes and dreams
Often though, wet
To have you
Always near

Matt Mondschein

The Torch (Act Two)

The torch slowly fades
The burning sensation
Languishly depleting into another
Pepsi generation

No more parties for me, my friend
No more pool tables to set you on
The memories, the concert date
Forever gone

Back to sobriety
No more calamity
Bringin' back
All of me

This program saves lives
Been there and it works
No more bar room insanity
No more alcoholic jerks

It's better this way
Come join me if you will
I'll always be your friend
Still

Matt Mondschein

The Truth

The truth is a knife
That the heart is blind to see
Hand in hand with hopes and dreams
The innocent,
Unweathered heart starts to bleed

The wound too deep
For time to heal
In agony it turns cold
And soon death it feels

Now facing the truth
The heart can see
Hopes and dreams can't help
When the truth won't let
Love grow free

Matt Mondschein

The Worst Poetry

I pen some of the worst poetry
you'll ever read
yet it is mine
you can never take it from me

I wrap myself in it
likened to my baby blue blanket
I feel the pain of a misspelled word
I don't always catch it

Who is society to judge my verse?
this is a curse
taking a turn for the worse
I feel like quitting, yet to no avail
I forge onward

My pens out of ink
my cat just pooped in the litter box
man! does it stink
gotta calm my nerves or make them worse
get a stiff drink

got writers cramps
out of meds
what can I do?
deal with pain
get a new piece of paper
and write again

Matt Mondschein

To Witt

In so much pain my friend
Before you left
Can't imagine
What you went through
The Lord took you early
So we may see
His love for your friends and family
A group of friends you held so dear
Argueing with the umps
You had no fear
So let's make this clear
Save a few seats for us
For the final game
You'll forever be in our
Hall of fame

Matt Mondschein

Tony Finally Got His Deer

Tony was out for revenge
always the one that got away
his cousin Pat and his friend Matt
woods brisk and chilly

Matt recently back
from the desert war
not sure what he was fighting for
Pat along for the hunt

Tony on top of the ridge
Pat and Matt down below
two sets of antlers
they had the spot
the spot was hot

get ready Matt, says Pat
I'ts your shot
no! you shoot says Matt
all is calm, then

suddenly
BOOM, BOOM
two blasts, two deer, lay lifeless
Tonys revenge

I sorry Pat uh
I had to shoot, dat dam deer uh
he avoiding me uh, for two years uh
now deer tease me uh
no more uh

Matt Mondschein

Tossing Chairs

four hundred to be exact
onto rolling racks
perfectly to be stacked

every single, solitary night
tossing chairs
until the dawns' early light

I often must gaze
with my head in the air
peeking upward in wild wonder

toothpicks in the ceiling
are you freaking kidding me
is this a modern aged college genius
who fail to see

is this why we're here to clean
to clean up after pompous kids
oh well, I guess it is what it is
little aged souls
being little punks
whipping broken bread crumbs into
little chunks

Matt Mondschein

Totally Illogical

Did you work for that jersey?
Or the new springs on your feet
Did you slave as a janitor
Or did pop-pop and grammy
Cast their dollars
Freely among you

Study at school
Like the sweaty-toothed madman
Obtain that knowledge
From those books
Go fishing without any hooks

Swim against the stream
Believe not always
What your educators tell you
Make up your own minds
They're yours
Not theirs

It's alright at times
To be bad
Just never, ever make the illogical
Nonsense
Like your dad

Matt Mondschein

Transfer Station

Managed rubbish
Mere nonsense
Lay beneath steel I-beams
Slabs of concrete smell foul
Forty metallic black steps
Race atop the massive structure
Neon green clad sanitation engineers with
Ripped torsos
Striving for a java break
Expeditionally fly to the lounge
Pidgins await patiently for a crack at
Leftover chili

Matt Mondschein

Unconscious

Have your eyes, ever gazed upon
an old woman
waltzing, sightless
in front of you?

Have you ever thought of tenderness
smelling the hair of a fresh bathed little one
on the first day of a leap year spring?

Are these moments real or unconscious dreams
are you dreaming of a coaster thrill
in the middle of January in Orlando?

Have you been mesmerized
by an Angel named Chris?
Only to be wakened by
A vivacious hospital nurse
On your death bed
Now that, I would dread

Matt Mondschein

Weeds

Denounce not, the pot
grass grows abundantly
for a reason
does alcohol heal?
do anti this and anti that
move your souls?
healing is a gift
take it not from painful hearts
weeds perform powers unlike
pain killers
hypocrites kill
o does the pill
ire up Johnny
float on high
You'll get by
see you soon
up in the
sky

Matt Mondschein

What's The Difference

I still feel pain
I still cry
Twenty -four hours
Make a day
What's the difference?

The nights so quiet
I still hear my heart beat
And when I hurt
I still bleed
What's the difference?

Six years I was sober
And the grass is still green
But now I smoke weed
Will it make me normal?
I can't tell
What's the difference?

There will be those
Who don't see it my way
And those who are prisoners
Of themselves
I can't tell
Are they normal, if not
What's the difference

I'm leaving soon
As scared as I came
And given some time
I'll have problems again
But this time around
I know
What the difference is

Matt Mondschein

When I Was A Thief-Stealing Bases

Oh! My
How I did steal
Taking from hearts
Taking that which was not mine

At once, I recall
Taking them all
Sixty times I took
Without a care in the world

No fear, as I rolled and roamed
Not just taking, freely
Actually, stealing
Legally
In one season

The police man
Watching with a careful eye
Usually his left
Peripheral wise

A moment of heart pounding action
Then whoosh
I'd be gone
A challenge
Which was not wrong

To third
A miracle
I was'nt picked
Then home
Alone again
Naturally
Safe

Matt Mondschein

Where Will We Go?

I realize, we all must go
Where in GODS' name, where?
Hell, perhaps only heaven knows

Are we food for worms, lads
just waitin' to be eaten?
Every man, woman and child
Sometime in this short life
Must take a beatin'

We think not at times
In shame and disgrace
Faithless and woe is me
Mindless wonders
Grab hold of me

I just can't turn the other cheek
Sit idle among the dead
Non believers judge my heart
Say mine is not present

Am I the hypocrite they search for?
Well, my foes and my friends
Here, I wait for all of you
I prefer to choose
Heavens' door

Matt Mondschein

Why Vote?

Here we go again
Sign after sign
Only but, for a brief time
The willful deceit
All the lies
Why should we care?
Can they carry a tune?
Will they save the earth and all man kind
By my vote, no, not just mine
Why call it a first class community
When all the rich are heart less punks
Runnin' this society, oh my, oh my, the calamity
When neighbors talk behind your back
Spreadin' rumors we sell drugs
Will they take a dealer
Give them hugs?
Let the chips fall where they may
Just for this
Election day

Matt Mondschein

Wilbur

A friend in need
Your buddy, Charlotte
Spinning that web
Through the radiance

A time for fun
A time for sorrow
If not seeing you today
Perhaps tomorrow

I think of you often
Passing the few farms that remain
How can a writer, put a heart and soul
In a pigs' brain

Just a brief encounter with a past
Favorite childhood story
The love and laughter you saw
In your glory
Will last

Matt Mondschein

Working Together-A Field Of Dreams

Miracles do come true
Just for a day
My son and daughter
Teamwork our way

Basepaths to be exact
Tillin from morn' till dawn
Tearing, ripping up the back yard
Our own stadium
Our own lawn

Working together
Not too often
For today and a brief venture
Soul revival
Through the heated sky

Felt great to be with them
Too busy too often
To hear their voices
Dad this is awesome

Homeplate
A pitchers mound
Batters box
Gettin' rid of the rocks

Stretched hose
Water down the accomplished
Field of dreams
In our own
Backyard

Matt Mondschein