

LMP POETRY NEWSLETTER

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This newsletter is in conjunction with the published website of Lawrence Mark Proman at:
www.pigdog-press.com/lmp/. Emails can be sent to Lawrence at StCloudLawrence@netscape.net.



Author's Highlights, Spring, Summer, and Fall 2004:

- * Featured Poetry Reading At Toronto's Renaissance Café
- * Poet In Residence – Gibraltar Point (Toronto Island)
- * Poetry Reading At Toronto's Writers In Exile
- * Featured Poetry Reading At Guelph University
- * Numerous Open Mic Readings At Renaissance Café
- * 'Only Moments' Published (BMI) & Produced By Forrest McDonald Band
- * 'There Shall Be No Missions Of Mercy On This Global Killing Floor' Published In 'The Peak' (Guelph University)
- * 'Double Booked The Shaman Of Machu Pichu' Published By Poetry.Com
- * Moved To Canada

AUTHOR SERVICES

PigDog Press offers writers and poets the following assistant services on a contractual basis:

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| * Collection Compiling | * Collection Presentation |
| * Web Page Creation | * Website Hosting |
| * Internet Promotion & E-Commerce | * Evaluation & Editing |

Haiku From The Newest Collection (Due Out December, 2004)

while in the Spirit
I feel no body, no pain
no cold; love and light

been gone almost week
appreciate the silence
lack of stimuli

outside fog covers
your deepest fears; their heart aches
wanting our union

Jill questions evil
doesn't believe the conscience die
what makes folks so mean?

Creator's nature
smiles at man; hoping to teach
but eyes closed; ears blocked

strength and tender
together in God's Kingdom
why can't people learn?

Senate has no plan
there's collateral damage
and insanity

I yearn for colors
non-existent seasons down South
had to move northward

to soar above it all
either requires path of flight
or finding the Master

America burns
with hatred demons – fierce; crazed
there's no place like it!

bless those who bless you
bless those who curse you; knowing
next incarnation

rock peaks hug craters
tent views of skies; wets my eyes
nature is my home

Muslim hooded girl
tells friend, "unnecessary!"
to shoot her picture

not all waves crash in
some languish smoothly; yet small
and tickle our toes

symmetry is spun
as we dance between movements
in and out; around

the Jews know all things
what Jews don't know, God doesn't.
who taught God? The Jews!

how this earth once was!
before concrete was spread out
consuming nature

want to run with wolves
want to frolic in clean streams
far from trashed cities

Poems From The Newest Collection (Due Out March, 2005)

Don't project the day's experience

Ever wake up in the morning:

Head running wild – not out of bed yet; the day totally projected negatively; FUCKED!

“When I see this one, I’m going to tell him this...”

“When I see that one, I’m going to let her know...”

“If I see that moron, believe me she’ll wish to hell...”

“If that drunk should come in, he’ll wish to hell...”

Ever wake up in the morning:

Head running wild – not out of bed yet; the day totally projected negatively; FUCKED!

This to do, that to say, this one to cuss out, that meeting to go to;

Emails to write, voicemails to leave, reports to complete;

Meetings with the CTO, meetings with the COO, meetings with the PMO;

Design meeting at 10, Q/A meeting at 1:30, team meeting at 3:30.

Ever wake up in the morning:

Head running wild – not out of bed yet; the day totally projected negatively; FUCKED!

Don't project the day's experience.

Take a deep breath. Feel your hands, then feel your feet.

Take a big stretch, smile, groove into the day, and repeat the manta-

Don't project the day's experience.

which click without melody

The clacking of heels without melody,

The display of sexuality, untouchable.

The hair, the face, the smell – abusive.

Yet alluring, all saying – “come jump on me!”

Coquettish swerve of hips and hair brushed back.

I once was dumbstruck by the clacking of heels.

I thought they had rhythm; I jumped on a few.

I now look before I leap, before I play leapfrog;

Before, I get tongue tied, before I get pussy whipped.

Before, I say “I do.” And you don't.

Before, I put trust in a woman who came from Eve.

Before, I let the serpent give me –

What I thought I wanted. What I thought I needed.

Before, I buy another woman a pair of heels,

Which click without melody.

from the Bastille to the end of the Berlin Wall

From the Bastille to the end of the Berlin Wall-
God made man, to man made God theories.
The glass ceiling reflecting cracked souls.
Genocide in the daylight is denied by nihilists.
The family screams to itself, “go frig itself!”
In a fallen world, doomed before childbirth, sacred texts gave testimony to an all-wise God.
Later, re-examinations by Iraneus, Eusebius, Polycarp, and Justin Martyr,
All agreeing that the Apostolic Church will not perish – built on rock.
Not of stone, not in Rome, not in France where the Bastille crashed.
Not in Berlin where Hitler chanted with the masses “Uber Alles!”
So often it has appeared that the gates of hell would have prevailed,
As souls were sold for trinkets and hearts defected with bloody hands.

everyone is expected to walk the wheel

There is no time – there is only the concept of Now.
There is no history. Everyone is expected to walk the wheel.
There is no purpose – there is only philosophy.
There is no judgment. Everyone is expected to return the next day.
The authorities walk the inner wheel. The followers walk the outer wheel.
Everyone is expected to walk the wheel.

then how come you're in a pissed off mood again this week?

since the volume of the earth is 256 billion cubic miles
and since, man has explored 1/10,000ths of this volume
and since, the earth's volume is 64 times that of the moon
and since, Jupiter's volume is 1,000 times that of earth
and since, the sun's volume is 1,000 times that of Jupiter
then how come you're in a pissed off mood again this week?

so we may live happily

the veil is false
an abstraction of all we believe
that separates us from God
not our body, but our will
must die
the attraction to the Untruth
so we may live happily
and forever