Jeff Walker

Sample 1

No. 197

o
and I
if cast upon your shore,
fragment of tide
ever altered

gently kissed
upon the soft and moist,
laid to place
and taste
of your sunlit border

to swell against
your wild gardened cliffs
and whisper
like steam to the meeting -
drink of me now
that you may always
weight of my once present,
my battering want
happened upon your
with out pose of skin or fear
I open
I spill
my life,
I pulse to your absorption

not victim ours to the moon
that brings and takes,
but ever blessed
for once might always make

o,
and I
if cast upon your shore,
ask nothing more

Sample 2

No. 151

this voice
does sting,
beats
to wall
to wall
and back.

aimlessly
I touch
as their possessor,
as though
with purpose
in these days
before you.

greying
to the rain,
knees to this
earth
I claim,
I make ready
for the roses
I will lay
in your sleeping hand.

and I know
you
are the one,
the love,

I know
you
I know not of.

Sample 3

No. 220

I come
of a reaction
moving
, almost always,
as though
I am pleased
to

stand

still
having walked
for this great distance I continue
only to feel
the air
against my parting lips
tell -
wherever
I was
I wasn't
whatever
it takes
I'll become
who I am

Sample 4

Multi Media Poem 1

, and that is all behind me now
a captured moment, still, somehow
no longer could I carry past
there lay'd my armor by the sea
and turned around to face alas
that blue skies might envelope me
each second each dream
came to rest in my hand
sun passaging the present's

shadow across the sand
dream catcher to filter
the night's mare and sorrow
light shone through its bones
facing toward new tomorrow
as nothing ever really was
or is the next it seems,
so, trust by these,
so must my dreams
and that is all behind me now
and facing forward, will, somehow

Sample 5

Multi Media Poem 2

Dashboard-Mary knew.
It was no longer enough
to just glow in the dark -
Iridescence was slowly, so
surely breaking her
broken heart
For honey how they judge
upon each day she wished a star,
believing from deep solitude
oh how she wonders where you are
Poor she for thee to wander free
in chains of not-but-air,
under pristine sky
laughter kisses cry,
as hope and nope
does fall
to sleep
each night side by side
And rising in the blue
to whisper heart anew -
Morning star
your beloved kiss
first upon
first parted lips
may all day long
might all ways strong
carry this
my wish...
jmw