

Poesía '23



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Disclaimer

This is adult content for 13+ audiences. I am not a writer. This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, business, events and incidents are the products of imagination. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is coincidental.

Also

This is all original poetry by me. Read it if you'd like. Please don't steal my work. Thanks a bundle,

XOXO -Julio

1 Call/Response 1

Call: Hey Julio, do you feel big walking around with that gun?

Response: Yes, actually. Like I'm 10ft tall.

2 Abrasion

It's ok to rub up against people
just don't let 'em rub out your soul.

3 Bob the builder

This one goes out to Bob
He went to school
He did the reading
He got the experience
He knows how he makes other people feel
And he's acutely aware of what he's doing

4 Rabbit Trails

I equip us spiritual protection
then step from the path to the trails

I enter the spirit world and pull my friend with me
we find our way though the fields of our grief
to admire the beauty of our hearts

with a longing for the spring
we sing for the winter

together

5 just one poem

I wrote just one poem, to prove myself a poet.
Then, all the people said I wasn't
And all the poets said I was.

6 Ætyϕni - formally "a new experience"

Ætyϕni is mindpoison
conjuring the imagination
overwhelming the nervous system.

Ætyϕni is unresponsive
unkind
present.

It sickens and ablates
as it looks at you
as it looks for you
in mirror.

7 Ojos Vidiros

JULIO THE PROPHET
My eyes may well be glass
My mind may well be stone

My world may well be dead
My future may well be gone

JULIO THE FRIEND

Witness. See within the mind.
Testimony. Reveal the visions.

8 How we treat the least and people measure the world

Thou abjures the mind's weapons
Thou only conjures shields
In defense of thee we love
And Life's precious will
But tomorrow is breaking!
Look and see!
It's your heart in the light!
And it's next to me!

9 Boxed Up

Weak people controlled by fear
white people want to be cops
the dictate my thoughts and behavior
to be the arbiters of virtue
to dominate me
to treat me like a child
to box up my mind
to discard what they don't like

10 I wont fight your war

Compassion
Dialogue
Diplomacy

11 Chained dog

Death Death, give me death.
cough cough, I want to die

12 Cling

We have created
a coercive
disgusting world
and we know it

13 Wellspring

The wellspring of my heart is unlimited.
I'm certain.

I drew from it once, to blow a kiss -

To everyone in Tallahassee,
To everyone in America,
To everyone in the world.

Finally

To the whole universe.

And wit every kiss,
The spring swelled.

14 The Vanguard that isn't

For the love of the cute boys and girls in the cafe that
come to talk about the issues of the day.

It's typically cute

loans, philosophy, architecture, movies, terrorists,
America.

I listen in love and interest

I catch a smile from my friend
I love to see them in love, talking
I don't care that life feels hopeless and lost.

Authors Response Life is not hopeless or lost. Far from it, in fact.

It can feel that way, though. And under tremendous stress, one might believe it. One might even long to lose it.

Our lives are full of meaning. The most important question is obvious. How do we act on, and where do we place, that meaning?

15 Rumor

People are spreading rumors,
that I'm not well

16 Bird's song

A message escaped the mind abbitoir.
It was hidden in the song of a bird,
Then written to the page of this zine.

"Don't be afraid to burn out little candle,
nothing is real and you'll never cease to be.

17 Match

You're so fake.
I'm so angry.

18 Ezra

Flowers appeared on earth

after
she
made her gun
into
pruning shears

19 First

The future robbed, the present wasted.
being led on feels terrible.

20 Zang

Maria's eyes,
Skies ablaze.

21 unpatrol

I will not menace
see my face
know my name
I'm here to help

22 fox

I will not sell my coat to buy a sword to fight for the
kingdom of god.
If the conditions obtain, I will reach for the closest
shield, dig my heels into the good earth, and die defending
everything we love.

23 Academy

I would rather be poor or dead
than continue to live in fear
and with my mind in a cage

24 time space

She tried to control the universe
to dominate space & time
to build barriers and boundaries to her liking
she was powerless
she tried to control the universe

25 Coral

Among all the scenic splendor is the eye-filling spectacle
of
comfort

The picture of
paradise
Treasured beyond all other gifts

26 Distance

The distance between people
may be the world
filled with promise
for someone who loved you
today...

27 Tears

The child often dreamed
her tears could melt diamond
her screams could end the world

28 Happiness

Happiness is fleeting a superficial torch.

29 Thread

I watched a lip of thread burn across the sky today

30 Tallahassee

I'm going to put a lot of distance between myself and this town

31 Jabaited

The mind
as a weapon
toys with reality

32 Children

They don't want me to tell the children that so few of us
do what we love, and love what we do.
That life is a tremendous yoke.
And, that they too must draw the plow.

33 Rabbit Trail 2

There's a rabbit trail in my heart.
I see when I close my eyes.
I could get lost on it, forever.
If you were holding my hand.



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