

SPACE CAPPERS

PART ONE

POETRY BY
ALAN C HALL II



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Thanks for reading!

To... Daisy Derry & Sally Hall

Queens remain queens long beyond this life we've spawn.

CHAPTERS

INTRO

CHAPTER 1: MERCURERY

CHAPTER 2: SPIN CITY

INTRO

To those that if only knows the task so vast it crows
Just in finding a binded siding in sectors of slows
Haven held the quell of caution more derogatory often
Fighting floundering factious in reflective coffin
Eyes reprise this gain for pleasure and peace none should
release

May the menace morph the muse, mind in body shall cease
Justly dues to these buildings of views as authored cues
Perfect ruse matching levels... powers armed, charmed to
twos

One expects a private deal though modern marveled in meal
Bitter bigger in bargain jargon does lust limit seal
Just as June can note the hope, letter Latin can cope
No equity or maker modest motives to float
Whether wind... reverb within a lining of blinding siding
No strive for corrective credit with edger exits winding
Scorching structure or exemplifying torture to order
It's the culture we exploit for fickle fortune or foyer
Forgiven thus revision as additions were missing
Sipping sleep as the betterment's brief to spread addiction.

CHAPTER 1: MERCURERY

The beginning of nothing, the beginning of ends.
How we trace our expectations and consider them
friends. Lost in space and time is something one
would never grant on others... yet to truth or hope
recovered, its a cry on bitter blunders. Since Venus seemed
ideal, I expected to kneel. Though said expectations
quelled... and complications would reveal. Minded Mars
again, but having past present a horrid bend... I couldn't
stress those aggravations so to Mercury I lend.

Sights in turn become frights like the burdens of nights.
Yet an opposite of lesser times and closer invites. Seems I
sake double side of pride, given the tide. Might advise a
looser live that resembled a bride. Waves resound in this
emptiness that would resist. If a kiss could cure the world I'd
respect it as bliss. Aches my brain wishing for rain yet only
owning vain. Seems the left is a questioned theft with right
racing honor's reign. May this mental strain detain or gain
an envelope of pain? Stars apart from cars, its never the
same.

FROM DAWN TILL DUSK

Enemy extremity or unreal appeal
Gravitas exaggerations kind corrections to kneel
Picking pride privately, preservations for sanitations
If basis is elevation one must approve probations
Besides the factors of after splatters and scatters that matter
Ladders of life or death steal the breath while it shatters
Partly beings superfluous in assembled credentials
Motive mortal wide, ravenous relationships tie essentials
Thus potentially a sovereign soulful state of safe
Hunger base of brace, mace and will shall filter face.

FIRST SHOT

Riddled in direction for guessing a comprehension
Thus to no detail does this unveil need tension
Burdened by the barrel, weight nor size arrive disguised
Fickle fingers with steady hands, anointed rival rised
So procedures separate disputes, despairs recruit
Shoot... solve the brute, source the force to course the root.

SPACEMAN

Seeking found no future, provided a suiter
'Cept deception in assembly conflicting the user
Though and thus this must be seen in the avenues green

Letters written or lived in as legend can seam
Wove a web of walking dead, faulting fire for bread
Knowledge isn't a lothy goal... for choice a soul has fled
With remembrance a record rakes impeding the source
So forevermore the corse core collective of course.

SAVIOR/OPPRESSOR

God amongst the sod, suppressor or quad
Guilt I govern with southern sectors of weathered wad
Thus the glue ensued a wicked rude with rapid active nudes
Graced as growth but both show votes coped to family feuds
Lewd discretion I'm guessing as every section showed
tension
Lee to mirror retention, pride per placed reflection
Mentioned meaning in seeming sane, sufficiently teaming
cane
No distance could diatribe what wrath can wraith such pain
Line in loathing Lane, doomed to dust does lust retain
Demon beaming while reading rain, objective shame.

WONDER (DESIRE, PART 2)

The desire for more... or the shores of a hore
Sure the pimp pimples greed that embodies the four
Thus the deals that conceal might resemble rebels

Nettled in misery... moment to moment, method exempting
treble

Population settled, quote the fraction as action

Passion is power when desire admires attraction

Happens a few from folks, given description of both

Wiser the trope, destined for hope yet shallow can cope

Joke delivered if uncovered... sail may hail another

Tail unveils the mother... or father fights the wonder.

WILHELM SCREAM

Fifty-one for one, a solid son this arrow won

As if this rift is gift or swift in sort such storms show pun

By all in mighty may be highly to terms expressed no less

Pressed digress in jest confessed would mess with any test

Tell them so no soul can hold or fold the bold

I scold the gold for milestone told, tolerated, and cold.

PULLING AN AMERICA

Constitutionally incompetent accomplishes

Saturated sectors so socially on the fizz

Thus this dissolution devastates accomplishing solutions

Back to bargaining for barriers so self can see some unions

Love so lost for those who don't expose

Suppose your indecisions won't show woes?

Quite the secondary... systems set the motions varied

Clearly lost to how we scare 'free'... necessary heed

Wisdom *can't* be so ceiling breached

Taller the victim tells the symptoms that the desperate
reached

All the same is shame and thus this work we world to tame

I blame no plan or promise aimed, just all who owe the gain
of fame.

CHAPTER 2: SPIN CITY

Scattered in time after what matters in moments like these... shaking my head hold sorrow on borrowed needs. Discipline therein might manic the music that's sin. Saved no trepidation acute, just trivial truce to spin. I deter to differ with the noise that occurs assuming nerves were the culprit with decay on the curves. What's preferred is referred... don't expect a repent. Out of body reinvent with the Judas of rent. Quoting question for collection hyphenated virtue to selections tallied over and under in eventual numbers and sections. Debt wins... if free was real it would reel only kins.

Selling Hell what doesn't propel for following frail. All too well essentials would smell or labour a shell. Slice or square, rapid in wear but edible fare. Curdle on hair and flirt with stare questioning the pair. Whether right or ripe I shouldn't care so to wolf by bare... bear aware to faint and flair. This to hear without ear, sound add ultrasonic toxic tear. Cut short retort, modelific resort. Color for sport, given the vixen... motive is short slowly broadened fort. Spin the spork.

THE WAR OF THE WORLDS

World amongst a view that could cloud the brow of few
Be it you or all who's due, does this gift remind of two?
Overacting on despair, I've been told or shown a fare
To be clear my dear you scare... I just stare, shake and tear
What is fair? Where 'o where is life prepared?
Justify the ride or steer aware what dust has cared.

UPSIDE DOWN

Twisted bliss against the risk, rail assist to flat resist
Leaned along a given path as the path is much a wrath
Rather write a right despite the flight or needing much from
night
Though no light is logic orchestrating toxic sight
Tight especially, yet having held this wisdom I seek specialty
Stretched within imaged manner... cultivating capillaries
Chemistry can be buried or broadened, never needs an
awesome
Own your coffin, lay in often, eyelids soften.

GRAY MATTER

Memory block, manic depression clock... shamrock
Florescent flock on watch yet overstock on glock
No second Spock remains as a aim of refrain

Though the distance Is desensitized with every pain
Mind is mattered if batter shattered and Saturn gathered
Guilt is great if worth is first without rehearsed chatter
Rather does this doom assume a name or blame my Cain
If I'm Able to shame I'm ample to tame my wain
Thus a duty to mesmerize... more memorable ties advise
It seems like this been a guise or second coming of size.

INCOMPLETE

If admitting such immaculate things are worth a ring
I resound as hollow ground and holy for wing
Thus dilemma... I must respect agenda or past suspender
Center soul or seek a peak, wake alone or court a member
Force those not correct regret yet nothing's lost but pet
Met a match for years in cheers, never veered or ended wet
Fret a second to select what I inspect is dialect
Been too long too long a deck of net with love or lust dissect
Without meaning or communicative screenings... I project
Smear demeanor reflect, fill a hole or eject.

SIGNS

Benefits to seeing such: healthy mind and manners much
Though not without its phantom thrust does doom react to
dusk
Thus I deal with only seeming this believing of trust
Trouble exist, couldn't tell risks... experienced fuss
Yet this admiration for another complicates my M.O.T.H.E.R.
Motives over tales hindered every rubber
So I'm left to situate solutions or salivate
Gone baby gone to love and leisure can complicate
Contemplating other means I've never redeemed
Never for scenes yet sceneries a feeling I've leaned
Following thought... tension over action won't react
satisfaction
Kind distractions be these interactions, what am I lacking?

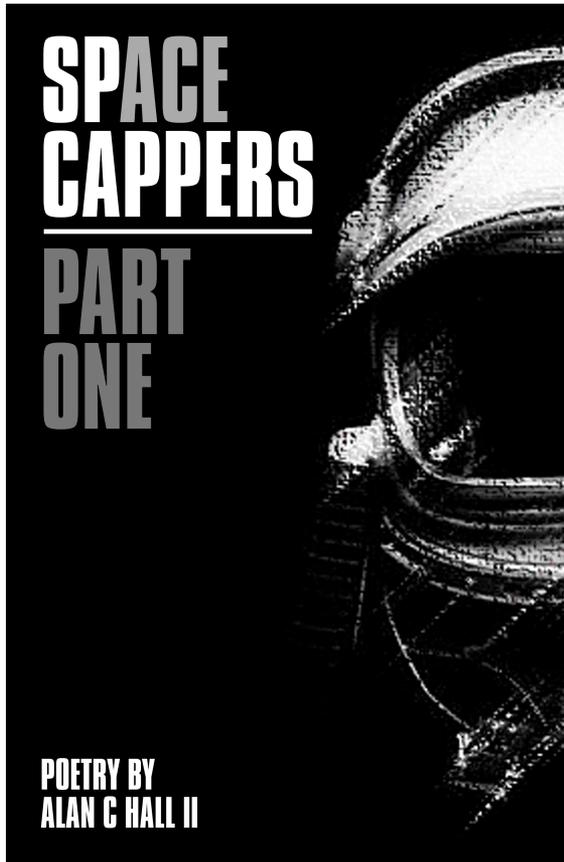
ACTS

Daydreaming... or simply losing my mind
Historical figures, distant figures I mind
Populated and debated through prime, within my rhyme
True in fact that Death won't even judge my crime
About time, thought I lost you in rubble of trouble
Cut the mumble, your steady hands won't shake the rumble
Never question me... my neighbor or expectancy
Futile like baby trauma, smacks... new born destiny
And let it be, because life be more to majesty

Actually... I must conform, burning's not for me
Lord knows, royalty grows and unfolds on the go
Tour the world with states, federal flow
Currency over tow... my digits unlisted, explicit
Wouldn't visit... basically I couldn't the physics
Bars or new cars, freedom... I second feed them
Vote when I second seed them, peace... who need them?

THE HATE U GIVE LITTLE INFANTS F*CKS EVERYONE

While pride amongst the tribe vibes destructive sides
Power per person remains publicized as message resides
Generations seek creation though to humans no patience
Tempting fate-filling fragrant from father-son acquaintance
Rich to poor allure may insure every war
Said the shore of furthermore aiding arms and all fours
Do these doors open envy or proceed the many?
Let me ask to stash the mask width in gifts and candy
So unite this might in second light with weight so bright
Sight so seeing it bites... changed the plain despite the white.



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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Alan C. Hall II, also known as *Hallzzz...*, an artist of numerous forms of medium, including graphic and web design, music, poetry, and art. A knowledge seeker, novice speaker, and an active-based dreamer. Author of works *Moving2Mars* and *Genius4Venus*.

