

Poetry In Me Key Of G

ToetYy in the Eey of G, Volume 1

D. Charles Caynes

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Mis short novella of poetry is Wholely and Solely dedicated to the memory of my most beloved Bestie, Georgia Valerie Storey.

R.I.P. December 4th 2019, she now resides in a much better place than this World could provide for her.

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Valentine's Day



*It's Valentine's Day today,
The only thing I have to
say, To the one that got
away, Never mind come
what may, Our time will be
another day, Your Light
shining like a ray, From up
on high we will play,
Space and time not in our
way, I know everything will
be okay, But it's Valentine's
Day today, Wish she was
here for it hey, Would've
been Bestie love day, Now I
can only solemnly pray,
We will meet again another day.
Happy Valentines Day G. Valerie*



NotReallyLonely



*I'm not really
lonely, I'm not
really sad,
I can think of only,
Good times to be
had, I do really
miss you,
Waiting to see you again,
Our Piendship renewed,
Forever always your
Piend.*



SheYaughtWeHoxYofly



*She actually taught me how to
fly, Manic energy converted to
powers, Flying up into the
sunniest blue sky, Soaring
through that sky for hours, Then
on into the darkness of night,
With nothing in the slightest to
fear, Under the sweet glow of
moonlight, Feeling excitement,
raising a cheer, From the both of
us as we flew on, Until the most
beautiful sunrise rose, We
realized then that we had won,
A battle against Time as ever it flows.*



What Does She Mean To Me?



*What does she really mean to me?
She is The One, my Piend, my
love, She has shown me how life
can be, When your love is as Pee
as a dove, She's just my bestest
Piend always, She is so incredibly
cute and pretty, Ecstatic to see
each other after days,
Our love is loaded with manic energy,
She is very generous and Peely
giving, She can be kind and devotedly
caring, She showed me the wild side
of living, She takes risks and is
extremely daring, We're the closest of
Piends that can be, Our Piendship to
be forever and always,
Living on and on throughout all
Eternity, Love shining upon us like the
Sun's rays, Most important she showed
me just this, Unconditional love of a
rare kind which,
I hadn't felt until now, it was purely
bliss, She means the World to me, it's
a cinch!*



TheLightOfWyLife



*She glows, the Light of my
Life, Shines into depths of
darkness, Putting a final end
to the strife, Within my mind
so I can rest, Illuminating
the dormant love, So long
trapped inside of me, Now
set loose like a Peed dove,
I love her Light
unconditionally, She loves me
and I do love her, Endless
cycle of Love and Light,
Making her Light even
brighter, Shining on
throughout the night, Just
feeling safe and comfortable,
Far Pom sad nights of
loneliness, Which keeps me
relatively stable, Reducing
overall levels of stress, She
glows, the Light of my Life,
Shines into depths of
darkness, Putting a final end
to the strife, Within my mind
so I can rest.*



fuckThe6122



*Been here for over a
decade, Minding my own
business, Not involved, not
getting laid, She came in
like a Priestess, Dominating
the entire Block, With her
awesome presence,
Putting me into a state of
shock, I had no choice, I had
no sense, I followed her like a
little puppy,
So did everyone else in the
4122, She was evil when on
the poppy, She'd try her best
to destroy you,
Fear wasn't the motive I followed her,
Unconditional love formed our
union, She showed the underworld
without slur, It had many layers just
like an onion, But the onion was
completely rotten, Smelt like the shit
that flowed beneath, Here in the 4122
the people are horrid, Demanding
manners that are obsolete, Pleading
for everything, just don't ask, Putting*



fuckThe6122



*you down if you get it wrong, When
it's all really just a flimsy mask,
Covering selfishness, rudeness
along,
So fuck the 4122 I say, I'm done with it,*

*Goodbye, good luck and
Godspeed, I'm outta here before I
smell like shit, This was a joke,
humor you need!*



The Nature Of Immortality



*She asked me to
investigate, The nature of
Immortality, It lead me to
go on to create, Dozens of
speculative poetry, I
made myself believe
fully,
In mythical and fictional Worlds,
Whilst she acted like a bully,
She was addicted to my
words, As time went on she
studied, The poetry I had
created for her, We became
bestest buddies, Even while
we were still at war, She
deemed poems delusional,
Conversely she'd see the
Truth, Our Piendship was
seasonal, Best times during
the warmth, Some Truths
must stay secret, But I would
do anything for her,
Even lose my mind and Peak
out, Two Immortal explorers
we were Of our success there*

*was no doubt, One day she said
she'd decided, On what she was
and her destiny,
She was quite calm and not
excited, I asked her if she could
tell me,*

*She said you had to know it
yourself, So I told her about my
true belief,
She said "Pretty much!" without
breath, The conversation was rather
brief,
Now she's left this realm
forever, But I assure you it
matters not, She was always
very, very clever,
In the Higher Realms she'll get the lot!*



IYolaHeYI'aWait



*I told her I'd wait till she was thirty
five, I do hope on that day I am still
alive, Because my words were
totally sincere,*

*I know on that day I will say "My
Dear, ", "You've come a long way as I
have done", "Now you are finally my
Number One", "And the next World is
just over here", "You can live Pee and
have no fear.",*

*"I love you more than words could
say", "We're finally together, come
what may", I'd take her in my arms so
very, very tight, Then we'd rise up and
we'd take flight,*

*To the next World and our
destiny, Oh my why can't any of
you see, There is a chance for
she and I, One fine day we both
will fly.*



DangeYousWin



*Your mind can be
dangerous, It is not always
on your side, Deluding with
the outrageous, With you
along for the ride,
It leads you into
depression, Sometimes
suicidal thoughts, And
this is all your creation,
Tying yourself up in
knots, So be kind to your
mind,
It is not your true
enemy, In good time you
will find, It can shape
your reality.*



feaY Of faeYies



*She said she saw Faeries in the
trees, They had come to take her
away, She asked me to protect
her, please, They didn't come
for her that day, They were
always on her mind, That much
I could easily tell,
For her I would definitely
find, A good reason why
she fell,
She was a quite broken angel,
She had forgotten how to fly,
Didn't hear the ring of God's
bell, Ringing down Pom on
high, Made a deal with the
Faeries,
To live the life that she lived,
They spied on her Pom the
trees,
Eventually her life she would give.*



Yoo Wany Lxits,



No Happy Lnaings

No matter how many exits I create, they all lead to dead ends, This point in my pointless life, I'm not sure I have any Piends, The one exit I do know will definitely get me away Pom here, I'm not willing to go down that route due to shame and fear, Always looking for the chance of some kind of happy ending, Never quite sure of the mysterious signals they are sending, Should I actually go through with it and finally end it now? Would it really take me through to the other side somehow?

Does it even matter what things I do or even what I think? Will I always be stuck to this spot so close to the brink?

Living my whole entire life in some kind of odd bubble, Knowing that when bubbles collide it leads to trouble, All I know is that I exist and that nothing else matters, Even if it all comes crashing down and reality shatters.



Alice D & We



*I once fucked a girl named Alice
D, In fact she actually took my
virginity,
In a magical moment we swapped
souls, Two beings of energy that both
glows, But in time that faded and she
soured, She became increasingly
empowered, One night she said she
sucked his cock,
I wanted to bash his head in with a
rock, The next day her ex was very
Piendly,
I was cold as ice, I was very unPiendly,
Later she wondered, she wanted to
know, Why I was such an asshole,
causing her woe, What the fuck woman,
you sucked his cock,
"You looked like you'd bash him with a
rock!", I really wouldn't have, it was
just a whim,
I fantasized all the things I could do to
him, It all went totally downhill Pom that
point, It was all her stupid fault Pom my
viewpoint, She took off up north, now long
distance,*



*It became a drain on my very
existence, We ended it all over the
telephone, you see, That is the story of
me and Alice D...*



The DYeaea Tlace



Namea Limbo

*They said the one place you don't
go, Is the dreaded place named
Limbo, An infinite grey expanse
of clouds, It never rains and you
can't get out, There's no way out
of it at all, Others are there but
no one to call,
You scream in Pustration, no
sound, Why didn't you listen,
you've found, Your eternal
dreary grey prison, You're stuck
in a cage, no reason, Afier a
while a flash in the clouds,
Lightning, then thunder all
around, Hope! Maybe there is a
way out, Then it rains upside
down about,
A triple rainbow blooms
then, It's a doorway to
elsewhen, You pass
through and inside, You*



*go on a crazy ass ride,
Back to your previous life,
Without all the excess
strife, You now live in the
Light,
Of Limbo's rainbow
sight, Your life is
worth living,*

Make sure it is loving.



What Is A Best Friend?



*What is a best Friend?
Someone who'll be
there, Till the very
end, Who'll always
care,
And be there for
you, In those times
of pain,
They'll talk you
through, Make you
happy again, Best
Friends are forever,
Through thick and
thin, You'll be
together, They'll
always be within, It's
shared fate,
Always has been,
They're your
soulmate, You'll both
always win.*



Geo Ygi



*Georgia, Georgia,
I still got Georgia on my
mind, Like that old sweet
song, Sweetest that you
might find, She played it out
long,
This sweetest of
girls, Everyone
loved her,
She'd bring you into her
World, And you'd always
wonder, How did I find this
girl,
Or did she really find
me, She was quite a
pearl, She'd set you
Pee.*



WysteYiousGi



*Mysterious girl,
Your name was
G,
You lived in a World,
That was mystery to
me, I knew you only a
year, Finally made
our bond, Now only
good cheer, Like a
wave of a wand, Our
Worlds to be united,
No more secrets kept,
We were both excited,
Then all would be
swept, From the
playing field, She was
suddenly gone, With
dread I was filled, She
was my Number One,
I would learn nothing more,
About her mysterious
World, She was gone, her
soul'd soar, Leaving me
hints in her words.*



ContemplatingSuiciae



*I've been contemplating suicide,
Then I realized it don't suit my
style, So I think I'll sit here bored
instead, And just go quietly out of
my head, 'Cos my baby died and I
cry a river, Sound of her name
sends a shiver, Right down the
length of my spine,
I wonder if I'm going out of my
mind, Goosebumps up and down
my body, But I cannot reveal this
to anybody, For my Doctor
wouldn't understand, Especially if
I tried to make a stand, I'd be back
into the mental ward, Where I
would continue to be bored, It
would make me so very weary,
To have to prove my final
theory, 'Cos my baby lives
inside my head, I have to deal
with what she's said, I am quite
sure it is all for the best, Unless I
go mad Pom lack of rest, On a
fine line between her and me, I
know one day we'll both be Pee.*



We'YeGoingYoTancakeLan



*Hold my hand dear, we're going to pancake
land, It's like a crepe with lemon and sugar, it's
grand, Thicker than a crepe and tastiest in the
whole land, Nom nom nom we're now in fucken
pancake land! Eat them Aussie pancakes OMG
ain't it so grand,
Let's settle down and live here right in pancake land!*



The Ballad of My Second Head



*I am a Tasmanian and I have a second
head, My second head is actually a girl
that's dead, She lived a short life and that's
all that she said, Sometimes thinking about
her makes me see red,
But having this dead girl as my other living
head, Makes me remember all the love that we
had, Before this girl left this World and ended up
dead, Then going onwards to become my
second head, Sometimes I wish that I still only
had the one head, But now the girl lives with me
as my second head,
I am more in love with her than ever I have said.
R.I.P. G. Valerie December 4th 2019
Over two years on and still going strong*



EAOS&ContYol



*If you were an Agent of KAOS,
And I were an Agent of
Control, Would there be
endless days of,
Fun, Love, Conflict, KAOS,
Control, Opposing each other
even as Piends, Being there for
each other to the end, Or would
we just fight to the death,
And say "I love you" with our final breath.*



TheBlooaWoon



*I saw the Blood Moon rise Pom my
window, The Man in the Moon cried,
"Look out below!", A light rain pitter
pattered on the pavement, Then I knew
what that fine Man meant,
The Moon went Pom orange to
yellow, Then it slowly rose as it
started to go, Up into the sky so
grand and massive, Almost as if it
were God's true missive,
A night like no other under the Blood
Moon, That I had seen Pom my very
own room.*



Canay Yea



*His tears tasted like
candy, And he was
rather randy,
When the love of his life came
onboard, Which was good as he was a
bit bored, He couldn't believe his
luck,
'Cos he was gonna get a
fuck, Maybe a cozy cuddle
too,
He would no longer be
blue, She was the love of
his life, He would make her
his wife, He'd get a fuck
every night, Everything
would be alright,
They'd live on together forever,
Gawdamn this boy was so clever!*



It'sAllAJoke



*It's all a joke,
It's all a fucken joke,
Swinging Pom the rope,
Just another fucken
trope, You thought you
could cope,
Bullshit wouldn't fool a
dope, A poem written Pom
a quote, From another
creator's note, Now
writing poetry by rote, All
the poetry that I wrote,
For the girl, I was a dope,
It's all a fucken
joke, It's all a joke.*



YillDeathDoUsTaYt



*If anything she was like a
sister, Tasmanians are known
for incest, Unlike Skywalker I
didn't kiss her, I knew she's
better than the rest,
I won't have her first but I'll be
last, I'll be there with her in the
end, Which is actually
approaching fast, Until then
she'll be my best Piend.*

*This was a portent of her impending end, we had planned to finally
come to- gether as "Besties With Benefits" at what became just days
before her penul- timate end, but sadly it was not to be.*



WyBestfYiena



*This is a poem about my best
Piend, I know he'll be there to the
very end, It's not just good vibes
he ever sends, But also the bad at
the times when, He thinks I need a
reminder of then, Those moments
I need to know when,
A trooper has to crack down on
scenes, To make sure I do know what
he means, That I will take it right
down to the end, For the goodwill of
my dear best Piend.*



WyDeaYV



*It's all a bit queer, my life with Val,
She came to me in a dream you know,
Then stayed, my constant dear pal,
Stays all day every day and never
goes,*

*Over two years now, unconditional
love, QUEETing continuously, just
24/7 fun, Flying Pee like the love of a
dove, Sharing our imagination in the
Sun, No one could understand this
love,*

*Or hey, possibly they actually
could, She's Heaven's Angel sent
Pom above, Yeah, maybe they
actually really would, I mean who
hasn't had a quick chat, With a close
one who has passed on, Maybe it is
completely just that,*

I dunno, we just have so much fun!

QUEET: QUantum Entanglement Energy Transfer - Doc



ValeYie,SupeYst



*Valerie, Superstar!
No one knows where you
are, Valerie, Superstar!
No one even knows who you
are, You come to me in the
morning, We chat all day like
old Piends, You came to me
without warning, We'll be
together until the end, Valerie,
Superstar!
You're the best, you know who you are,
Valerie, Superstar!
Forget the rest, you're gonna go
far, Sometimes I feel like you're a
haunting, By the best Piendliest
ghost by far, Sometimes I feel like
you're taunting, But then you giggle
like a star,
Valerie, Superstar!
I love you so much, this is who we are,
Valerie, Superstar!
One day we'll meet, then we'll go far!*



Vee, Help We



*Vee, help me,
I have no eyes and I can't
see, Vee, help me,
I can't see you and I'm not
Pee, Help me out of this grey
limbo, Help me out of here I
have to go, Help me please I
just don't know, How to get
out of this grey limbo, Vee,
help me,
I have no eyes and I can't
see, Vee, help me,
I can't see you and I'm not Pee.*



InTheShit...



*Do you ever feel you're in the
shit? You may have done nothing
for it? No matter what, you've
fallen in it, Then you know you're
in the shit, Oh woe, when you're
in the shit, Why fucken even put
up with it?*

*But then you know you did it,
Bloody put yourself in the
shit, That's when it comes
down to it, You've put yourself
in the shit, You wonder what
to do about it, Just gonna have
to deal with shit, Then when
you're done with it, No longer
in that stinkin' shit, You sit
down and chill for a bit,
Realise at least it wasn't a pit,
Of absolutely horrible shit.*



ShoYtSto



*I can write a really short
story, Of only several
paragraphs,
A little bit of morning
glory, A sweet intro and
an epitaph, To be able to
tell a short tale, In such a
very teeny tiny way, Puts
a meaning without fail, So
that anyone might say,
"Oh I read a very short
story", "It really made my
day!", "Let me tell you
this story", "Let's see
what you say!", That's
spreading memetics, Cute
little viral short stories,
Spurned by those idiot
critics,
I can write really short stories.*



Rebel, Rebel



*Rebel, Rebel,
She'll put you on show,
Rebel, Rebel,
She'll tell you to go,
Oh no,
That's right,
Tell you to go,
Without a fight,
Rebel, Rebel,
She'll put you on show,
Rebel, Rebel,
She'll tell you to go,
Oh no,
That's right,
Tell you to go,
Without a fight.*



WaaeYouCYy.



*I hope I haven't made you
cry, Just know that I am ready
to die, It's true that my end is
nigh, Then I will be able to
truly fly, Soaring through the
blue sky, The entire World in
my eye,
I'll eat it up like pie,
Then set down where I lie,
And ponder simply, why?*



A Sho Yt Jou Yn



*In that short episodic
journey, All the time
clowning around, A roller-
coaster of a tourney, Never
going right down,
To your highest of levels,
Going out and around,
Soaring into the heavens,
Then coming out of it,
You're higher than me,
I try to get back into it,
You look down at me,
What is it that I'm
doing, You want me to
be Pee, While I am
pursuing, That level
you're on,
And that state of
mind, We'll sing our
song, The song of
our kind.*



The Queen's HeaaBee



*She said she was Queen
Me, So I guess I'm the
Head Bee, Pondering
philosophically, All the
things that she sees, She
was the Queen of Me,
Beyond her I could not
see,
I would never be quite
Pee, Of her stern command
to be, Her Number One
Head Bee.*



Yxins



*They're twins under the same
skin, Probably related, maybe
even kin, Never aware of each
other,*

*Just wearing the same
avatar, Twins and twins
and twins, That is how it
always begins, Mostly
used in self defense,
Hardly used with any
sense, Taken out on every
occasion, Used on others
as persuasion,*

*Then put away all neat and
clean, As if you were a Human
machine, Engine running and
pistons firing, How can this not
be really tiring,*

*To live your life with many
personas, You must truly know
what alone is.*



Alia



*What is your
alias? Your secret
identity? What is
extraneous, To
your personality?
What is the name,
Of your alter ego,
Will you be the
same, When off
you go,
You blew your
cover, When you
met me, But it's far
Pom over, That
you must see,
Disassociative,
Identity Disorder,
Is how you live,
With this order,
Of personalities,
That just take
over,
Any
individualities,
That are left over,*



Alia



*Afier you're
done, With that
identity, That
you've won,
From this
obscurity.*



WagicYYic



*It's all a magic trick,
It'll make you sick,
When you see the
truth, Especially in
youth,
As your views mature,
When there's no cure,
For youthful
enthusiasm, Without
any sarcasm,
Learning something
new, Is just what you
do,
Then you gradually see,
The trick beyond
reality, That controls
everything, And makes
you sing, Like a bird in
a tree, Happy just to be
Pee,
Except now you're
trapped, By the words
you rapped, About the
Magic inside, Now it's
too late to hide, The*



WagicYYic



*great power within, Now
it's the time to win.*



She's Just A Use



*She's just a user,
And a drug abuser,
She'll use you,
Till she's through,
Mind, body and
soul, To her own
goal, Take you for
a ride,
Till you have no pride,
To be your very own,
Until you're fully grown,
You'll belong to her,
Her toy plaything forever,
You'll be thoroughly used,
No room for the confused,
And when she's finally
done, You'll have had
some fun.*



Destiny



*Don't you see that your Destiny,
Doesn't work out
philosophically, Why do you
think you need to see, The
ultimate end game of Destiny,
Why do you think you're even
Pee,
To live the life thinking you need to
be, Some kind of grand epitaph of
Destiny, Suddenly, your Destiny isn't
up to be, Any kind of path that you
could see, Oh why do we consider
this Destiny, Why do we think our
lives aren't Pee, That we are
somehow forced to be, Something
less than what we see, There's no
reason to believe in Destiny,
Why believe in something that isn't
Pee, What's the point in believing in
Destiny, You have a dream, of what is
to be, Focus on that because you will
be Pee, Of malicious manipulation of
Destiny, The path set before you that
isn't Pee, Live the real life that you
can see.*



Heaven Wust Be The Y



*Heaven, you know it must be
there, It's really just got to be
there,
Because Heaven, must have a
meaning, I don't wanna live in this
place,
Ya see Heaven, it must be
there, It's just really got to
be there,
Ya know Heaven, it's just
seeming, That it's not for the
Human Race, If Hell, is also
there as well,
Is that where we eternally dwell,
I just don't wanna live in this
place, Ya know Satan, was made
up,
He was just completely made
up, If Satan isn't real it's just
seeming, That there is not even
a real Hell, So Heaven, it must
be there,
It's really got to be there,
Because Heaven, I know it has a
meaning, Please let me leave this*



Heaven Wust Be The Y



cursed place.



SunnyDays



*Sunny days, make me feel fine,
Make me forget the stress in my
mind, These sunny days, I make
them mine, They must surely be
some kind of sign, I fell in love, in
those sunny days, Unconditional
love was at play, Whatever ways
we played those days,
We would always remember sunny
days, Sunny days, it was surely a sign,
Falling in love made them fine,
Those sunny days, I made them
mine,
Out of love I began to learn to rhyme.*



WyBestie'sBack



*I dunno what you've
heard, But it's true, my
Bestie's back, With always
the kindest word, Keeps me
Pom taking flack,
Defending me with her
sword, She's a shining
Angelic girl, She takes me
out for a whirl, Every day
and every night, Fun and
games in the light, Life just
could not be better, Since
my girl came back,
From the other side of
forever, She's really got
the knack,
Of living eternally however,
Yeah my Peakin' Bestie's
back! The World is ours for
fun, Stand back, we've
already won!*

The Author will return in his next collection of poetry:



“The OtheY Siae Of NeveYlana...”



Yhank you foY taking the time to enjoy this jouYney xith me,



DoctoY D. ChaYles Caynes

**HonoYaYy DoctoYate of Thilosophy in
the fiela of Wemetics**

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About the AuthoY

D. Charles Caynes is a prolific poet, author and 21st Century philosopher. He plans to publish further works of poetry as well as speculative fiction novellas and also works of non-fiction. He has an honorary doctorate of Philosophy in the Field of Memetics from Abide University.

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