

AN
ABSURD
SAMPLE
OF EPIC
PROPORTIONS

by
Justin Christopher Davis



*An Absurd Sample
of Epic Proportions*

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Dedicated to all possible futures!

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2018
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Introduction

Hello, I know I should probably start this off with a humble and empowering message... but all I can really think about is how much work actually went into this. I mean, most of the work had been laid out in my other books but this was still pretty tough to build! Most people will never actually be aware of the craft and work that has to go into creating the layout for a book or the editing of a video or chopping of veggies for an elite fine dining experience! And I'm pretty sure that isn't what matters to anyone in the end!

What matters is what you can actually take away from poetics... and I have to admit that I've given this quite a bit of thought. Poetry is something anyone can do and so in crafting it, a poet has to design something really special. I think you will find all of these works to be so!

While it would be great for me to say something like, "I hope these poems touch your soul" or "stay with you forever", I hope you simply find some words to grab onto and start building something new with! A poem is a framework for future creation and it means a lot to me that you've decided to delve into it with me! Thank you and I hope you enjoy every bit of this piece!

*Sincerely,
Justin Christopher Davis*

P.S. Ummm... I didn't actually have anything else to say... well, I probably did but I don't know what it was... so enjoy!

*The
Delusional Ranting
of a
Hopeless Romantic*

*"I look at the Dr. Pepper
that has been on my
pants"*

Random Acts of Spontaneity

*I sit in class
but have no fun
I just want to come out
and be myself.
The thoughts I hear
race though my mind
speeding cars on the turnpike
What is that?
And what's a road?
What's a street?
What's an avenue?
What's the difference?
I don't care, I don't drive.
It's confusing.
But so are flowers...
Yellow roses – friendship
Red roses – Love
White roses – Purity
Why so many?
What if you get the wrong one?
It might be a disaster
or the best thing that's
ever happened.*

The Trillbird

Jaloques said to the Trillbird

“why so long?”

He just ran as he laughed.

The open sky was orange as a saw.

*Cuddly creepers waddled through the lemons
whilst the Dragons of Armory went slip slop
and the open plains of Malice cried out*

*“Oh fear be to morning birds
of quiet retire!”*

“Oh no, for it has come to a close!”

Yet, Jaloques was nay a fool.

The Trillbird’s silent

*call through the night sent many
a creature to the far of Lankowenaie*

The seven Dragons marched

into the foul birds lair

devouring it small by small

bringing forth the darkness that shall

cometh to the end.

Waste of Words

*I look at the Dr. Pepper
that has been on my
pants.*

They ran out

I can't believe they ran out!

*I was ready to give them my money
and they sold my order.*

They screw you over the internet!

AHHHH! I am so mad!

*My whole day was based on this
and now it's shot.*

What a waste of time.

What a waste of my hope.

I'll get you for this Amazon.com!

You owe me!

And UNICEF still owes me a buck!

Once A Poet...

*"I sit at home
And just watch myself
Fade"*

Fade

*Sitting here
And waiting for that
Oh so critical thing
I keep refreshing
To no avail
I stop and wonder
Am I really breaking through
Or is everything I said just
Rehashed?
I'm still a first year
And everyone just passes me by
So all alone
I sit at home
And just watch myself
Fade*

Untitled

*We are different
And we are the same
We fell apart
And I hold the blame
A friendship is torn
And Now I am weak
To my mind
Things seem so bleak
Your friendship means
The World to me
As Yoda would ask
That can you see?
All Joking aside
My heart you can mend
Just by saying
That you'll be my friend.
Tell me what I could say
What could I do
You know I would do anything
To make it up to you
I'd of said something witty
Or something real snappy
But truthfully
All that I want
Is for you to be happy.*

Universe of Your Soul

*Heat from the twin suns
beats down upon the ground
on which I stand
and the twilight whispers
quietly to me
over the vast desert land.*

*I watch over the cliffs
looking to the Universe above
awaiting your passage
and wishing for the life
I don't have.*

*You are the starship
that takes me away.
Adventure and excitement
it all begins now.*

*A new force follows you
and I long to learn of it.
Allow me in
to the Universe of your soul.*

*The
Willful Destruction
of an
Otherwise Healthy Mind*

*"It's not a race
Not something to win"*

So Far

*They've tried and they've tried
To match up to me
But there's just one thing
No one can see
It's not a race
Not something to win
Just happiness
Brewing within
I want to bring out
All the laughing and fun
There's no great reward
But the job you've done
But still I get asked
"What are you fighting for?"
The answer is quite simple
That feeling euphoric*

Unkissed Lips

*These unkissed lips of mine
Burn and urn and even pine
I guess you probably won't be my first
Most likely not even my second, last, best, or worst
If you had it your way I might never kiss you
So the question really is, what if I were to?
I wouldn't though, don't worry or run
Though I'm kinda thinking it might be fun!
But it wouldn't be proper or well received
And if it were in private, probably not believed.
Don't take this too serious, I just want you to smile
If you aren't, at least don't be mad and put me on trial.*

Somebody Loves You

*I'll take each day
One at a time
I'll write you everyday
Line by Line
I'll dream of you
Every chance I get
Whatever follows
Please don't forget
Somebody Loves you
Someone always will
And even if you don't care
I will
It drives me crazy
It keeps me up
It may even destroy me
But still
I will*

*A
Pessimistic View
of an
Optimistic Love Story*

*"I can never win
and all the dreams
say I don't fit in"*

I Hate My Cell Phone

*It takes a song
a simple song
to let you know that you're thinking wrong
What bothers me the most
besides that freakin' ghost
A sad, sad story
a note to me
I think I worry
Not all traces of me are gone
It's meaningless
And I can't delete you
Not from my heart
Not from my head
And not from the phone book entry
but I can't even figure out how
So what now
it seems that just a few simple words
made you hate me
And I still don't know why*

A Matter of Thought

*All my world
for a thought
A simple thought
A word
A dream
Stop this horrible scream
in my head that tears at my heart
I'm in a world apart
and I forgot to leave a note
This pain feels real
but the sword in my gut
is just a story
I tell stories to pass the time
about hurt and fear and crime
and things stopped making sense
halfway through the story
if it doesn't matter that I try
then do I really matter?*

Try Again

*Is anyone out there?
Does anyone care?
I'm counting down the
minutes
when the torture of trying
to fall asleep
begins again.
Then I start the race
I can never win
and all the dreams
say I don't fit in
my mind agrees and then I
agree and looking on
there doesn't seem to be
a place for me. '
Cause I write my words like
she will care*

*but in my heart
I know she's not there.
She's living her life
fitting in
and I hope to everything
she's happy.
I just don't know
if I'm happy.
I could be
a million miles away
and still not know the light
of day
they even ask me how I've
been
but I just keep feeling
like I don't fit in.*

*Finding Inspiration
in the
Strangest Places*

*"Now I will be
true to myself"*

Another Saturday

*How many poems can I write
Are you thinking what I am?
Thinking of how this could be
Talking my way
Walking my way
Like you never do
Well, that's stu to the pid
But it seems to come out that way
And you laughed
So maybe
Just maybe it's okay
It's just another Saturday
And you know what that means...*

A Someday Soon

*Now I will be
true to myself
and not just a
someday soon
A reason to fight
to make you swoon
Girly and real
have a feel
You're heart and mine
he can deal
I'll try to be calm
and not keep it in
To not let it out
is deeper than sin
And all I can say
is all that I know
You
Will I ever know you?*

Once Upon A Time

*If today didn't matter
and tomorrow's the same
If every moment I made
ends up the same
There's nothing I can do
There's no one I can be
I'm left all alone
I hate being me
For once I wanna be the hero
Save the day
be someone's knight in shining armor
Riding atop my white horse
some charming prince
Not just a frog
waiting for True Love's first kiss*

*From Words
To Worlds*

*"I do enjoy a good bookstore
But words are worth more"*

To Fight For You

*I am a monster
You may see my big, sad eyes
Or a history
Of tearful goodbyes
In my past
It won't last
I know you are waiting
Anticipating
My change
You want to see the other side
It's a fact that you have not denied
So I know it to be true
And now I'll bare my teeth to you
Will you look away
Will you bring me pain
Snap my neck
Crack
Was that fun
Get ready for more
'Cause you're not done
Now you've unleashed my beast
And I'm sorry to say
He isn't here to fight for you*

Daring to Dream

*Red and blue
Red and blue
Lighting up the tried and true
Things are not as one
Might suppose
I am not just a man
In street clothes
I perform tasks
Of which I am asked
Will you ditch my truck in the lake?
Will you distract the police for me?
Will you help save my friend from a life as a sex slave?
The work is good
And these people all need
But what about me?
If my world falls apart
And nobody hears it
Has it really happened anyway
If ever an end should there be
Will I finally be free?
Then what will happen?*

The Burden of the Books

*A book
Can only hold so much
Knowledge
Belongs to all of us
They'll never really go away
They are always here to stay
But a book
Should not be a crutch
There are dangers ahead to be sure
It is folly to think
That some musty old bunches of paper
Bound together
In leather
Or vinyl, cloth or a heavier paper
Are the only cure
I do enjoy a good bookstore
But words are worth more
So please
Let the ones and zeroes lift
The burden of the books*

*A Wish Your
Heart Makes*

*"Welcome
To the wildest ride in the wilderness!"*

A Spirited Journey

*The growing room brings you down
The pictures change and the heads will frown
Out the window lies a storm
But the way ahead stands so forlorn
Up the hill and down the hall
Candlesticks fly but do not fall
Darkness fills the room
And crystal heads speak of doom
Another room with dark blue jumps
To a party downstairs with musical pumps
And dancing spirits shift down below
What madness is here?
We may never know!
A whimsical tree with a creepy bird calling
Into hallowed ground you will be falling
There is no escape
From the stone harmonic heads
And none shall leave
Without the mirror's traveling dread
A voice will echo
You'll remember the fact
The words in your mind will say
"Hurry Back"*

Winds in the Wilderness

*The wind was blowin'
Through them thar hills
And a voice in the air said
"Welcome
To the wildest ride in the wilderness!"
But before you can say
"This isn't a ride
So much as my life"
A lone goat called out a warning
And the cool wind blew faster and harder than before
It curled and twisted
A boatman might say it listed
But no that's just silly
Who talks like that
Really
But through the rocks I thought I heard
The shouts and the screams
Of the tortured folks
Who can't handle this land
When the wind whipped away
The voices were gone
Perhaps to a riverboat
Or that strange looking ship down the way*

Move the People Again

*What will we do now
Figure it out
Somehow
It seems so crowded
In this small land
But all I can think of
Is how tired I am
And
It would be nice for someplace to sit
Someplace that we could experience
All of it
But, no
They wanted newer and fresher
Something much better
Cars that moved faster
Look where that got us today
Sometimes you need to look back
To find what we lack
The world keeps moving ahead
But people want something
To move them
Again*

~ The End ~

"So remember to be mindful of that"

Share Some Love

*On the internet
When someone posts something
That they want you to see
Hit the share button
Like its no big d
Not the kinda d
That says 'your mind is in the gutter'!
But the safe kinda d
That you might share with another
Just share it
Even if nobody will give it a look
You never really know
If your sharing will work
Just click the share button
It's easy to find
Sometimes it's just arrows
So remember to be mindful of that
You don't want to get out of whack
And now it's time to hit the sack
But not that kinda sack
The sack you sleep in
The sack in which you begin each new day
And then you share
Or retweet or reblog
Or whatever*

There will always be poetics!

*Discover more at
www.absurdlyepic.com*

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