

**social
science
fiction**

poetry 2011-2013

ellie bee

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misselliebee@yahoo.com

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is it it is worth the wait of the glow

It felt like maybe a yo yo and the string unwound when you
dropped the spool

Do you mind if i wonder why the line dies?

i dont spend too much time worrying about i figure out after the
fourth ring something has come up

And that's your life

Get that done

I like the watch the others try to burn you up

Failed destruction of you is what they have constructed this on

So drop your coat

And put me on

November 24th, 2012

i stopped hoping for any sort of permanence
flash of smiles and mirrors will do me in
sometimes i watch how far north i go alone
just so i don't worry the ghosts

my treatment out is to look deeper than the headlines
underneath the text itself
and down into where the root lies
it's kind of like the truth lies
only because honesty is a commodity in disguise
so
i hope the treatment back is just as deep as what i see
not just spikes in time

forget it
i was doomed the day they asked me how i'd live my life
they will tell you that i'm crazy but they don't have coincidences
like mine
separate charges piled up get damning over time
but when you understand why my heart is broken
in three pieces
it all falls in line

i'd like to be blank

i'd like to be far away

i'd like the flashes to be absolutely nothing

just don't take my last hope away

my presence scorned

2C-K, empty lots, citrus & badillo

where did all the missing puzzle pieces go?

once, i looked under the table and i found one on the floor

when i was told of powers that my presence scorned

i thought maybe i was wrong in my existence by default

never imagined that i threatened status quo

was i naive to believe merits and heart would be enough?

i'd hate to wonder if a sheppard's love had damned me from the

start

so far up lists that i was kicked off the top

as if the only option was to move on

i tried hard to leave you alone

and stay gone

i'm just as angry about it as you are

but

i figure i've been pushed back for purpose

i run on

gut feelings

circumstances

& unfinished business

EOW 070306

When the kids asked, did you fire your gun?

He told them, not once

Not once

When the kids asked, did you draw your gun?

He told them just once

They asked him, how come?

wait, i never said you could rebel

couldn't you wait for me to heal?

it's not you i don't trust it's just you're far too real

they'll never get/save what you said

keep it to ferment don't go ahead

who's gonna stop you? who's gonna stop you when i'm not

there?

when i'm not there.

how come? how come?

...Because I kept you safe and I had a plan
Your name was golden chains in my hands
but sometimes you can't help but knock the wrong door
What for?
...put yourself in places never before conquered
& you were trained
so deep, you know
pull your fire ready and send them home

Are you live or die?
Or are you Legend Pride?
Where is the fight? ***Where is the fight?***
WHERE IS THE FIGHT?
WHERE IS THE FIGHT?!?!?

*When the kids asked well did you have fun?
He said, I did what I loved
In the city I love
Then the kids asked, well why are you gone?
He said what's done is done
We are all always Home.*

*Why should I grieve
All the men I believed
Could have been a hero for me?*

*Now he's beseeched
What I no longer need
Irony, my wish: reprieved.*

first stab at a lament

I thought I asked for no more blood
Still, that's what seems to construct
The force of your lament
Your pleas for love-style bargaining
No push, no shove
But blood

I thought my silence was enough
But, leave me alone? You won't
Not that I begged the way you do
For my emotional truths
What if that part of me didn't exist?
How'd you feel about Robotic Twists?
What love song would you write about something like that?

Oh, why can't you be like every other girl
Make wishes upon some stars
So you can blame
The universe when they came true
I've got no alternative avenue for you, so I hope
You can fall into a better point of view
Who... whoooo... no, don't ask me, "Who?"

I thought I asked for no more blood
But it's still the liquid with the tears that comes down on me
I thought I asked for no more tough-life blessings
But that's still your alternative you chose over me
Again, Again
With the blood
And the blessings

My Friend,
My Lament
At least we still control the oceans...

We're looked down upon from heavens
And we still walk with gravity pulling us
Whom else? Don't ask me, "Who."
I've tried to tell...

She, The Liar

I don't know where to begin with a specimen like you
Do you get the part where I threw my heart for the whole part
into
Nothing gets past you, does it? Not the mourning or the
showers
That's the rain falling, the storm cloud over your head, now.

She, the liar
Not me, of course
It was never the obvious one
It had to be the mouse
The quiet, yes she—
She, the liar
I know I made dances out of mole hills
Dirtied my pant legs in the creeks' hills
And I know that my motivation lives beyond the dirt
And that *must* give you chills

So yes, banish me out of your precious court
There's an array of shoes otherwise fitting
If you thought my presence would render your reign short
Don't blame me when you throw up your arms unwitting

She, The Liar
Not me, the obvious escape artist
Don't you know these skills were mastered
Upon the whole I put my heart in?
Not hole—no —
A whole entire empire founded in being honest
How's the bars? How's the walls? How's no-way-out-at-all?

How was digging your own grave when you kicked me to the storm?

How does justice taste, by the way?

You had it coming all along.

the podium

attaching to what?

if only there were grounds to articulate what's right

but nothing's honest when you can fight for every side

unattached, stumbled, emotional, painfully disorganized:

silence

dilemma destroyed

unfortunate compromise

if i can't decide

is it emptiness or malfunction?

dizziness over frustration that all amounts to nothing

persistent fear of losing and reprimand for winning

breaking the cycle of a lack of symbolism

where is the magic?

where is the hidden step?

and yet i'll only accept the ritual if it makes sense

and in my dreams, she put her hands on me

and told me she was bringing me to God

I couldn't enjoy the Peace

I was too worried about the assault

while it seems the most ordinary things make me tense
i'll only accept the ritual if it makes sense
attaching everything i stand for to my fear of the podium

OCEAN CONTROL

Clutch this iPad like i could blow at any moment
Sought ocean control: conquered / honed it
I'm not going anywhere North of here this year
As if I could console it
Comfort me, wouldn't we?
This is misery and I didn't elect to perform it

How far across the sea did you leave me?
Why didn't you tell me to runaway?
Why did you just leave me be?
I begged—honestly- do you think you can continue to
stand me?

My loneliest nights summarized in text message
symphoniez

This could very well be
 The moment you were wrong
I hope I didn't implicate you
I hope this has all just been a song

All these men I've been
 Inside my head
Outside my body, now
 Physically manifested
And they're taking you down

 These men I've been
 Have had enough
And you've been rough with them
So I hope you've enjoyed how this tasted
For all the time that you wasted . . .

JUST GO

That song you played it didn't catch me

Or take me away

That song you played

Those things you said to me

I heard the lies

I know, I know the games you play

And I don't need you, anymore

I don't need you, anymore

Just go, just go

You're just a ghost

Unwrinkled papers I found in your open cupboards

You can't even cover up your tracks

I saw the names and numbers

I could've called them all myself

But I know I don't even have to ask

Now, on your knees

I think I like that

But I don't need you, anymore

I don't need you, anymore

Just go, just go...

And I have been through this, before

And I don't need it, anymore

You know, I don't

Welcome to my past

& there were simple plain solutions

But you tried to schedule things around my heart

Thought I found a friend in you

What did he do to deserve you making things so hard?

And I don't need you, anymore.

My Dreams & Demands

I didn't have you

I had the dirt washing away
from the clay on your skin
at my feet, down the drain

All the forms you came to me
and I just wanted to bathe you
I even wanted you cleaned of the lies in my dreams

They were all watching
Wondering what was going on
Naked in the shower washing the hair of a ghost
But you walked with me
You told me you were into the show
The mystery, the majesty, the music
All along,
you were the host

We stood on hills where we didn't belong
They got your name right, but I can't help
to fear they got the story wrong
'cuz I've seen skeletons of you in different forms
And I've just felt like
something hasn't been right all along

I have to make my demands
Because I've seen others exalted
While I've been through Hell and back
Just one thing, tell me:
 Was that your hand?
 Was that your hand?
...because that's why I grabbed it.

Peace of Presence

-for Chad

I could sense his hyperaware--
the nervousness, the impending tears
His Brave soul did the deed done well
But the pressures popped his fears

His arms raised in frantic symphonies
There's no remedy from my front row seat
And through his monologue, I heard the pleas:
Geez, won't somebody save me?

No matter where you go, who you know
it's as if they hold back the "Go" sign,
keep the gold encrypted and inexplicably
defined. I heard this in your voice and timbre
when you claimed the position wasn't just
where you happened to wander. It's the
Peace of Presence you probably preferred until
you realized such a thing
did not exist at all.

----Then he stared, stopped.
with a sudden calm
directed at me
asked, "What's the word?"
I heard, "What's wrong?"
I warned him of the chaos
And I think he understood

Every skyscraper helipad
Every low-budget cafeteria
The pressure falls on -every- inch
and we've done everything we could

Nine Years Old

We're posting pictures on the wall

No you won't miss us at all

I'll dedicate every other thing I do to you

Yeah, I'll always be your little girl

I've grown a foot or so just so you know

Yeah, I'm taller than all of the boys, now

I hear things even out eventually, just in general

I'll ask you yes/no questions

'cuz I'd like you to explain it all

Who ever said it's your time to be gone

I'm still here right by you, you're holding on

I'm clinging to photographs of you and me

Remember when?

When you wake up, I promise I'll be Nine Years Old, again

We're updating the pictures on the wall

No, you can't miss a thing at all

From softball games to high school dances

To newspaper articles that we have dedicated

To second chances

'Cuz whoever said it's your time to be gone?

I'm still here right by you, I'm all alone

I'm clinging to photographs of you and me

Remember when?

When you wake up, I promise I'll be Nine Years Old, again...

Just how you left me

At two-thirty in the morning

You know, I've never been so close to a Hell

Where Heaven is offered so often

And I'd like to Believe

in the feeling I find when I'm out in the streets

and I'm all alone, but I know you're watching out for me

Land Doesn't Suit You

White vans
The Suspicious man
I'm not deaf
I heard the feedback
When you tried to listen in
What would you like to hear?
Make your requests
And I'll sing louder

*This is the age of chronic constant interception
There's no use in double-checking your connections
Hide behind your innocence, if you've got any left
You lovely pirate, you've got no choice but to
Jump from ship to ship*

*Land doesn't suit you, lovely maiden
Lose your chains and come and play and
Wake up. This is a battle of the ages
Its mind control isn't contagious*

*You can beat this
Go on, breakdown, your trust is broken
We know—at this point, it's harsh, truth, old
There's no money, no security, no love
Just puppetry
Get free.
#antisecc*

SolarBody Wishes

I made a wish upon a planet, tonight
Took note of lunapositions in its hysterical fight
You got that right
Who's with me when I say that I'm down for the night?
Oh—the things that I think when you didn't try...

This sky is a transformative blue
But when you fall into clichés is when
You swear that it's all new to you
Could you please stop offering me a ride on the hue?
You come after me = biting off more than ever chewn

But please keep popping these hints
On my way to dismiss
Every false battery trying to dance with me
By power, I mean rhythm
I mean dishes in the sink
And I need an engine
Maybe even some religion
I need some SolarBody Wishes

But I swear, my Lord
All I saw at the shore
Were literal, actual
Whales, birds and fishes

robin hood pt. 1

Light your cigarette

Just let it burn

Do not inhale

Don't breathe at all

Let it symbolize

The kind of life you've never lived

But oh

What a life

You've lived

Yea, yea, pass it again

Yea, i cheated and passed again

Yea,

I don't need no hands to pull me up from where i exactly
belong.

Yea so everything is wrong

It doesn't phase me i hear the alarms.

Routine escape

...it's getting old when you realize there's no more hands left to
hold.

Listen closely

The voice in your head

Your sanity gone.

Did you hear what it said?

You let it victimize

Everyone you have ever loved.

Oh what

A burden you have become.

I am a fucked up Sir Robin of Locksley

I steal from the crooks and sell to the crooked

There's no escape, no breathing room

These wells won't take flight for the good

...But oh, what a love it was.

40 bpm

i don't feel much

but there's a machine detecting a pulse

reading the feed it seems there's not a lot going on

are you telling me i'm meant to feel, each of the

forty beats that pass each minute?

I'd rather check the measurements and set my

metronome so I can hear it

You'd love to think i have motive

But i just get up when i see the sun

And it's the run that slows me down

What kind of fate are you forcing?

obey how the world works

and the tension becomes pain in my heart

obey how my heart works

looking back, i freeze up

It's what did our meeting mean against

You should have ever meant a thing to me

The Blue Ink Test

i light my cigarettes in piecemeal
i don't want the image or damage
i just want the moment
the light- something unelectrically powerful
at the tip of my sights
i wish you a pleasant night

It's been better now that we've grown
Though our rooms are stuck together
I've been enjoying our place alone
You're always out and in with the weather
whether it charges for the better
Will we ever know?

and then the call comes in
perhaps- you could say
I've been hoping for this
My heartbreak is thrown to the past
but my friends, they form the present

Somebody, take me away

I don't care how

Or where

But the medicine is kicking in

And I need to feel, again

I'm done with x's and lines and lines

But if it gets me out of here

...tell me where to sign

.....Please, just a Sign.

i never listen

she leaves the cactus on his desk
says, it's just like my love
you don't need to water it much
and everytime he paces his empty apartment
he sees her mess and leaves it as she lefts it

where you go?
when i'm gone
well, i know

i still feel you
and i thought maybe i healed you
but there you are
under someone else's wishing star
but what about my heart?

take what you need from me incessence
ignore me if i'm manic
i'll survive these arid days just like the cactus
and read what you want into my silence
have what you seek from my vibrance
sometimes, I just need you to confirm I'm barely alive

and what about my warmth?

what about the story that we've spun?

could you take me from this cave i'm in

or are you still under someone else's skin?

we'll never win (you tried to warn me)

i never, never listen

CALIFORNIA WINTER

The occasional cloud, maybe mild storms providing
The cold I've craved to match these molds
Shapes of shadows resembling reminder to reminisce
On familiar family stories—bring me home
And friends turn away to their domestic bases
Even my drifting acquaintances find shelter in
shack towns and basements

If rain comes, at least I'll be refrained on the
Condensation meant to reflect these shorter days
Take car rides through countries of vine, drink
Their wines and taste the effects of the lost summer
On grapes
Now, the sun leaves us behind too soon
Hoping for colder nights, snow and ice in the plains

California, you handed me golden poppies in the Spring
You laughed with leaves in protest in the Autumn
I bathed in your cool oceans for days under Summer Love's wing
But in the valleys, you never bring me snow at all

Don't bother sending forecasts and predictions

This year, I'll ignore your promises, your false hope

And I will climb the nearest mountain

I'll wait for freezing air, I'll taste the condensation

Please fall on me, California Winter, you know

What I've been wanting

d0x

i've collapsed into this socially-engineered invention
thought my innocent brave heart could overcome intentions
to sabotage my mind, starting with the threats on my life
oh, it was subtle-- they'll never catch you
but you- you are on -my- target list until the day you die

WHY?

could you tell me
how much was your soul
sold for?

I'd like to know about
all about
your petty worth
and lack of it

what kind of little life do you have?
how much does your wife know about--
your kids, your past convictions

F*ck yeah, we've got 'em
What, bro---
U MAD?

Sex Emotion Hackers

*he knows that I know we're not close enough
never were, never will, I've forgiven the
situation, though
We've might've had those moments
Those warmth-infused entonements
The song he sang me rings on
But I'd rather leave it poisoned*

Let's get this clear
This moment's beyond beautiful
Our connections aren't rated
But you can't tell me this ain't real
Please, keep on taking our minds further
Forget the romance connotes of the way that we get closer

This is our
We've hacked these motions
Made it void of intimate emotion
And my friends think it's a tragedy
But what's the harm if I call you and you come to me

And we lay together, mindless

Enjoy distractions in the silence

This indifference to the state

of how we play

is in compliance

All surrender to the masters

of the love-sex-magic hackers

Co-programmed

Co-existent

Co-satisfaction

Happy Endings & First Amendment Dreams

Whatever you transmitted, I felt it
It melted into my bones for a moment
Nope—I knew it. I wasn't alone.

Cut, cut the border
We are younger than the boundaries lain
Ask the vain disposal
Ask the hoarders
It's all the same

Cut, cut the boarders
If you do accept the rumors
They are thicker than the boundaries slain

It was a one-way turned two-way communication
When we opened up the various stations
The immediacy and the liaisons
The criminal line: finally broken.
What was against the law in the first place?

I know, but I'm not sorry

I told you to stand

I told you to stick to your underlying theme, your story

I told you:

“Happy Endings and First Amendment Dreams”

I know, but I'm not sorry.

I took the shot.

I took the stand.

I took the symbolic moment where I couldn't see or

I couldn't even feel my own hands

And I took the coincidence trances

And here we are, now, Major Media Conglomerate

So do you—at least—*now* understand?

Don't cease to send the bill..

Coffee's still on The Man.

---Whatever you transmitted

I felt it

It melted—warmth—into my skin

Like whatever it is we had can never die. It never did.

"Poem 1."

So this what it's like to invaded by forces heavily armed

And faster, stronger, greater in numbers, much greater than
myself alone

I am not wise enough to realize what they may want from me

I am not established enough to know I have little to give, and
nothing to spare

They should be learned and cursed with the awareness of my
weakness

Even so, they attack

And a I utterly helpless

I seek safety in bays, on land

And they attack

Even as I escape into my own waters

They send their navy to collect my screams and dignity

As I'm surrounded in shallow waters

Their ammunition, fully stocked

A bomb drops from above

I am forced under

Nobody witness my defeat

The ones with the gold erased it from history

But I am still, all these years later, underwater

Where I still wait for brave divers to discover

my wrecking:

hollow insides

mold --- shadows and portraits of dreams and friendships . . .

. . . & If there is pity for my position where I can

see but never feel the sun

And love for the drowned soul I've become

I would think that it would be right for

my savior to pull me, one day, back up to the surface

But oxygen and warmth will never fix the damage-

it will never bring me justice

What you weren't

Oedipus

That's why I noticed what I noticed

And the better parts of you

I spoke of

Were the defining difference

Because

There was a pain that I saw young

That I knew was wrong

When the reason in love

Didn't fall together as planned

I came together over this

I built my character over this

I've been afraid of the consequence

Of failing the ways you did

I run in place

I'm frozen

It's what you weren't

When you became whom I praised

robin hood pt.2

i look to the moon
but there's nothing up there, not a light in the sky
somewhere, out there, my robin hood
he's changing the world like he don't even try

thieves run in the night and leave into the day
i can't tell who's my hero, anymore
he's dead, he's gone away

here, at the edge of the rocks
facing the ocean
i cannot lie
the drifters, they see me all over
inland and out here
wondering if i'm alive

please don't forget my name
don't just look to my face
and don't ever ask me where i belong
i don't know, i've just gone away

so, i look to the stars
looking for hope, now
stepping through passing cars
the ghosts, they all tend to whisper
'what's it about her?
where's her robin hood, now?'

thieves run in the night
the thieves, they're all alright
they let me live in the edges with them
though, they leave me out in the night

and i look to the moon
and wait for robin hood
he's out changing the world
like he don't even try

-the thought that lets me freeze and detach from the beat of my
body

No more speeding.

No more

splitting.

I found God in Glendora
My hand turned to stone
Don't ask me How
I couldn't have told you.

And I didn't want to go
So I stayed home
And when it's Time to Go
We'll Head on Home