

Poetry Series

Dave Tanguay
- poems -

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Dave Tanguay(Nov.8,1948)

Dave was born on Nov.8,1948 in Westbrook, Maine The 10th. child of a family of eleven children, served in Vietnam, in 1968, Became active with the youth, peace movement of the'60s, on completion of millitary service.(Still belives in the young)

'Love is but the discovery of ourselfs in others, and the delight in the recongnition' Alexander Smith

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A Thought For 9/11 (Poem)

What was accomplished with the destruction on that fatal day?
Another false ideology by those who claim to God they pray

No different than hypocrites in this country who respond with hate
To add to the killing, the only thing gained is the mortality rate

Why don't people have the courage, to speak what they feel?
To follow ones heart - is the only way a nation can heal

I believe the Lord said - love thy neighbor, not - do as thy neighbor
To receive respect we must earn it with the ways of our behavior

What is real and what is unreal - two different words but the same Meaning
For what we are, is not our true being, but a result of what society is Demanding

Courage is not to show the world the creature you truly are not
It is to be the true American that lives within you - which so many have Forgot

(I relied on the motto of a childhood hero of mine before writing this poem)
Davy Crockett said, "When you know your right, go ahead"

9/11/06

Dave Tanguay

A Thought To Begin Each Day (Poem)

As you go about each day
Take some time to laugh and play
Sing a song and tell some jokes
Share a tale and be kind to folks
Learn a little and care a lot
Don't be envious of what others got
Love your parents and sister too
And the life you lead will be good to you

Dave Tanguay

Another Election Rolls Around In The Good Old U.S.A.

Another election coming around, politicians again are practicing
Their smile
They want our vote they'll promise us the world will be at our
Command
Yes, they'll shake our hands, pat our backs, and truly walk the Additional mile
Their opponent they say is no damn good, only they can truly Understand

Speeches delivered with so much commitment, they really
Have us all under their spell
They have us believing they are the one; they certainly
Wouldn't kiss my baby and lie with those, same tender lips.
Cheering them on waving frantically they bring back the sound
Of the old liberty bell
O.K. they've won me over, calm down now relax - I've got to
Come to grips

Election Day has arrived I'm the first one at the poles, this one
I trust and without hesitation I cast my vote
Driving to work, I sing a tune and offer a prayer my man will
Come through as the winner
After my day's work is through at home, the local news declares
Him the victor - time
To relax and unwind - yes this victory is worth another tote.
Before I retire to my bed - I'll celebrate - and my wife and I will
Go out to dinner

Four years later

The man I cast my vote for on that November day four years ago.
The man I had no doubt would come through
All those promises of a brighter future, health care, lower taxes,
And a social security plan
Were carried out indeed - he lives in a mansion, pays no taxes,
And has a million dollar retirement plan, all his dreams have come
True
All he accomplished legally, was stop my weed, for no taxes were Collected, so
the pot he did ban

But wait this is another election year, he has made his fortune of the Backs of us
fools

Now he can travel at government expense live the rest of his life on The
taxpayer's tab

They'll be another one to take his place, with fresh ideas, offering

Us all new hope, he learned in all those elite and formal schools

They say it's the American way, but this time I'll grab my bedroll and Hang on to
my bankroll,

I won't listen again to all that political gab

I'll live on the streets with all of the honest bums, and thieves that

Tell you were their comin from

I won't be fooled again by some sleazy smooth talking politician

Who truly belongs in cage

I'll take my chances with those who only steal to stay alive, on the Outskirts of
the jungle where to live by rules to the politicians you

Must succumb

Today's society is free for all, you have it all until you reach what

They call - the voting age

(7/21/07)

Dave Tanguay

Artist And War (Poem)

Poets, musicians, painters, sculptors, historians of all sorts,
Many express their feelings of war - in their work
Compassion for innocent lives being lost - only distorts
Their minds, frustrated by politicians gone berserk

Love controls their hearts and their souls
This creates their work, into an art to behold
We feel what they feel, only try to conceal
For we know what is real, that our hearts will never heal

War has been with us since the beginning of time
Young lives being lost, for no sensible cause
Politicians wash their hands clean of all of the grime
Place the blame elsewhere, for such grisly human flaws

Before we set out to kill our brothers in war
From orders given by politicians seeking glory, caring not,
For innocent lives being lost
Let us confront our foe with the work of the artist we respect
And adore
Perhaps they will introduce us to their, - much-loved idols,
Then all the politicians, - we can literally toss

12/17/06

Dave Tanguay

As Simple As "love" (Poem)

We are born with a natural will to survive-
As we grow, this becomes our primary drive.

We begin our lives, always asking " WHY? "
The answers we receive - never do, - satisfy

Surely, there's more to life, then to follow the rules.
For all of life's mysteries are not taught in our
Schools

To heed to our calling and follow our dreams
We find the world coming together just as a
Team

With freedom, we find the answers to all of our
Fears
For united we all work together in our new-born frontier

We see the comfort, in sentimental conservatism
However, we must believe in a moral liberalism

For to live with God's love, is not to obey his rules.
But, to know in our heart they were created as tools

By practicing either constituted, or scriptural law
We all come to the page which states we must
Withdraw,

When we leave the courtyard, or the church
We have not a script, to involve us with research.

By confronting our neighbor, with what comes from
The heart.
We find we are masters, of the oldest and most
Creative art.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore, love is the fulfilling of the law
Bible, Romans ch. X111, V.13

4/16/07

Dave Tanguay

Beauty Glows From Within (Poem)

Beauty is alive and all around us
Disguised with such - a distinct finesse

From the real we choose to display the
Artificial
Revealing to the world only the superficial

Beauty glows from deep within
Love needs not - a hiding bin

We fear to reveal what we truly feel
For love is sacred, - so we choose to conceal

Although the heart we can never cover up
We must never sentence love - to - a lock-up

Many have tried to act out - what they truly are not
But no matter how hard they try - they always
Get caught

It hurts - it's true - sometimes to be ourselves
We would rather live like a fool, - than to find oneself

Perhaps it's best to share our best-kept secret
With the one close enough, and whom - we share
Our blanket

It may be divine interaction to be deeply in love,
With only one
For it seems to all come undone, - when it's all said and done

8/12/06

Dave Tanguay

Days Goodness (Poem)

Cherish each day as you go through life
Enjoy the fun and forget the strife
See the beauty and remember it long
Keep in your heart a pretty song
Smell the roses and ignore the thorns
Enjoy your friends and forgive their wrongs
Savor the goodness that each day brings
And this life you see will bring wonderful things

Dave Tanguay

Fall Views (Poem)

Students have returned to schools
To face the challenge of new rules
Leaves turn slowly from green to brown
Finally falling to the ground
The acorn and chestnut loose their grip
To the ground they fall and some may split
The water slowly changes from green to blue
Everyone seems to have something to do
We've left behind the leisure time of summer
It's hot long days and steamy nights
The place of life hastens toward the place we know
Of short cold days and nights of snow
We watch the daylight hours wane to few
The mercury slips and drops it's level too
We look forward and wander then
Can we make through to spring again
Ah! did we stop and watch the leaf
The bird the beast prepare for winter
Or did we spend our time anticipating
Instead of basking in the time remaining

Dave Tanguay

Father Forgive Them! For They Know Not What They Do!

He died on the cross, for me - and for you
The son of God, - I know this to be true

His blood shed, - washed away all of our sins
Because of his love, we have all been forgiven

Hope for salvation was given, - on that forsaken
Day
For all of those - who have been led astray

A whole new chapter unfolds, for all of humanity
For this life sacrificed, brought about Christianity

Although He made it clear, he was sent for all of
Humankind
Through the son of God, all religions are combined

He said children - look for love - look for me
When you find him, - this is when you hold the key

Easter Sunday is remembered as the day life began
For on the third day he arose, all a part of God's master plan

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten
Son
Our Lord's sacrifice on that day was not for one, but for
EVERY one

6/24/07

Dave Tanguay

Getting Old? I Don't Think So! (Poem)

I may not have the skip in my walk
Or the strength I once had as a lad.
However when I look at a star, it's still
A discovery - I've yet! - To explain

My learning never ceases, curiosity
Is a blessing I've always had
I'm still at awe, at the wonders in the
World - my interest lie in an endless domain

I'll never be an old foggy, who claims to know
It all, and nothin - left to learn
For I haven't as yet - begun to unraveled the
Mysteries of life -in an attempt to answer
Questions which are still impending

Troubles in our world, I cannot shun, - because
I have - a profound concern
The dream of peace and love is within as all - a
Dream which has no ending

I have no doubt there is a God, for all we are -
And see - is all of his creation
Ev'n him, I wonder if he has a master plan, in
Which we are all a part

Are we here to seek salvation, or to make this
World our key vocation?
To live with love as our sole objective, when we
Die, we depart with a fulfillment within our heart

Dave Tanguay

Ground Control To The One We Trust!

We are all passengers on this planet Earth
A spaceship traveling through time and space
This journey we travel from the time of our birth
We seek to understand, - this life we embrace

Using our natural senses, we seek to define reality
This search is all a part of our lives as we travel
Though we live our lives with much abnormality
Life in itself, - is a mystery we all seek to unravel

We meet with resistance for it is in our nature
Questioning our neighbor is the way of our behavior
Those living in an entirely different culture
We are unaware of the fact - that we share the same
Savior

Creeds, laws, beliefs, of all sorts - we choose to live by
As we travel our course the journey may be simple or get
Rough
When all goes well we are lifted - and in him - we may defy
But when the going gets tough - we turn to him -
THE ONE WE TRUST

(6/18/07)

Dave Tanguay

Hot Summer (Haiku)

Summer sun shines bright
Hot and sticky to strut through
Come nightfall we rest

11/17/06

Dave Tanguay

How Freedom Is Played! (Poem)

We march into war with the goal - of peace.
We are told we fight for freedom - and our right to believe.
However my neighbor, also has his perverted right to fleece
To take advantage of the week, this is his sole - belief.

Is freedom, but to do as we please - and satisfy only, - our own Selfish needs?
To boast of material success, our ego - glowing in the dark.
The tasks we achieve through the years, often misleads -
And our neighbors view our lives - with a big question mark (?)

However I need not be informed why I feel, - this pain in my heart-
For within lies the love, and my reason - to be- a part.
My neighbor's financial prosperity, may retain his good health
I wish him no harm, only pray - I could bestow within him, - my own New found
wealth.

For we need not war, to show us how freedom is made
What we need is love, - to show us how freedom is played.
Freedom is not - but to do as we please
But rather to please others, - because of what we achieve.

5/29/06

Dave Tanguay

I Am A Schizo-What? (Poem)

Why have they come to take me away?
How have I misbehaved - to allow such dismay?

The doctor believes my mind is unstable-
To adjust to society, by my nature - I am - unable

Living by these rules - requires the skills of a thief.
I always believed money - was the root of all grief-

Our leaders send us away - to fight their battles-
To insure their positions, remain firm in the saddle-

We come home, - for the freedom, we believe we
Have earned
However, the meaning - of freedom I have yet to learn

Is freedom an alternative from living a life - with love?
For those who claim to be free, - I want to be no part of

And doctor you say - in this land I'm not fit-
I am for real! - are your credentials legit?

So before you diagnose me, - with an illness, I
Cannot pronounce-
Look in the mirror - and see! -Not a man - but a mouse

2/10/07

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Dave Tanguay

I Owe! I Owe! So It's Off To Work I Go (Poem)

Hurry! Hurry! Push and shove
No time to spare - for a little love

Be sure you do not arrive late for work
Or your boss will truly go berserk

Do as your told, and don't ask why
For their rules - you must abide by

You mustn't speak out of line
Or you may wind up on - the assembly line

If you want - to become a success
You must comply, - and always say - yes

You haven't a mind of your own
Because you owe your soul to the savings and loan

So if you want to continue to eat
Your job and your life, you must keep discrete

For when you retire and your work is through
The government will tell you - just what to do

But when you die, - and you're finally free in heaven
You'll have no boss, to give you direction

12/09/06

Dave Tanguay

Idiots In The Courtroom (Poem)

See the idiots in the courtroom all battling it out
Lawyers, prosecutors, judges, all engaged in a
Title bout

All college educated to know the law inside out
To convince a jury, - beyond a reasonable doupth

Our way of life they claim provides justice for us all
They are in it to win, right or wrong, to them it's a free for all

Lawyers do it for the money, prosecutors for the fame
Judges look on, it's all part of the game

Some devote their whole lives, - in study of the Constitution
Others believe the bible is the only solution

Any doctrine which proclaims to uphold rules to live by
Is all evil, for love is not learned, it is within us till we die

Our society requires rules for us to live by the game
To follow our heart, - is truly - the only way - our love can be
Proclaimed

5/24/06

Dave Tanguay

Let Us Give Thanks (Poem)

Our world of so many modern conveniences
We were born to accept, and have taken for granted
Allow us to live our lives with very little inconveniences
In our minds, a feeling of aid has been implanted

What would we do without television or telephone?
Not to mention a washer and dryer, along with
Running water
We were all born during such an historical milestone
With personal computers, our home - became our world
Headquarters

Let us give recognition, to the men and women - who
Persevered
The pioneers of yesterday, who gave us - what we have today
Through their hard work and tolerance, let their deeds be revered
Let us offer a moment of tribute, be gratefully given - in a highly
Valued way

Guided with persistence - by way of God's resourceful hand
For he worked along beside them, as he whispered - his plan
Prayers - from those seeking to find a better way
Were being answered, -unfolding, before us were the wonder's
Of a entirely newfound day

Dave Tanguay

Money! Money! Money! (Poem)

Money! money! money! "who", needs money?
Yeah right, - ask me another question honey-

From day one, - money rules our lives.
How much we are worth, is how well we survive.

If we are born to wealth, clout, and prominence
We can be assured; the people will acknowledge our
Dominance.

However if it so happens we are born poor, we only have dreams.
Dreams to be, - to be on top of the - so-called - social hierarchy

Yes through our lives, we dream the UN - dream - able
Our dreams may even cause our minds to become unstable

Whose idea was it to initiate such a craze as money anyhow?
It sure wasn't the Indians, for they greeted us with the word, -
"How! "

If it were up to me, I'd rob Fort Knox, and dump the gold in
The middle of the ocean.
Without a core value for money, this would start quite a commotion

Who knows it may even be the beginning of a brand new day.
For to give, share, serve, love, - would be given every which way

9/11/06

Dave Tanguay

Mr. Freud (Poem)

Mr. Lincoln called it - a new birth of freedom
Freedom! Why then - am I judged for no reason?

I too, - heard those words screamed out, - free at last
Now he is free! For he lay under the grass

Mr. Freud why have you infested our minds
And scattered this plaque throughout all of
Humankind?

You have created a new scheme to deal with all misfits
An explanation understood only by those who will profit

Is it truly freedom we seek for humankind?
For even in scripture, we must read between the lines

Must we need question, each - and every act?
You have turned us all, - into a wild savage pact.

Can there be a passion, - such as a friend, without any
Doubt?
You seem not to believe so; 'I believe it is you who lost
Out'

5/28/06

Dave Tanguay

No Shortcuts Please! (Poem)

With, television, movies, music, the internet and old
Fashion gossip
Where do the young find refuge to absorb all of this
High-tech?
Surely, with personal computers valuable information
Is gathered with the help of the agency called gossip
We find so little time to see how we all as human beings
All relate and connect

Our modern technology can brings us the answers
That can help save the lives - of so many
Also, entertain us with activities to satisfy the wishes of
Both the young And the old
However, walks through Mother Nature are becoming
Rare and obsolete
She misses our solitude and solemn company
Though science can teach us "HOW? , " it all comes alive
Only God can explain " WHY? " it all so beautifully unfolds

Yes in the classroom it's real you can touch it, you can see
It - OH! - It's all so sensible
All the pieces fit together we find joy in the explanation of
'HOW" It all functions
However to answer the question "WHY? ", with God the
Answer is quite comprehensible
So take no shortcuts please - on your latest discoveries,
For the "HOW? " and the " WHY? " must Find true conjunction

"Or your newfound discoveries will truly wind up as major Malfunctions"

Dave Tanguay

Rocking Horse (Poem)

Bought at a yard sale in 92
Most of the time I've nothin to do
But just sit around the old porch and wait
For someone to call me old paint
Upon my old frame you'll find no horse ride
For distance and travel you'll find I'm no ride
I'm just made of wood and the distance I go
Is confined to rockers that move to and fro
So I just sit and wait
By no special gate
For the next little person to ride
Just a bit lonely and sad inside
And when they jump on there's a grin on my face
For the journey we go will take us someplace
It may not be far or ev'n a race
But we'll have some fun my young rider and I
Riding along under purple sky
And when we get back and our trip is all over
I'll just sit and wait for the next little rover
By, Les Bennett --from South Portland, Maine

8/23/06

Dave Tanguay

Romeo And Juliet Meets (Poem)

Twass in a restaurant they met,
Romeo and Juliet
He had no cash to pay the depth
So Rome-owed, what Julie-ate

Dave Tanguay

So Far Away (Poem)

Strolling along - the city sidewalk,
I feel at awe, with such a peaceful flow - of travel.
Those I meet, will pause and smile,
Then soothe my soul, with gentle talk.
This fe'lin within, is so hard - to unravel,

Is this the land - where I was raised?
What fills this day, with such enchantment?
I feel as though - I should give praise.
This fe'lin - has left me with an - air of bemusement.

Ev'n the young, - seem so at ease - in - their way.
This must be the beginning, of a brand new era.
From where, did all these answers arrive,
Which set these souls at play?
Tell me Lord! For I too, must be a part of this endeavor

YES! - Y ES! - JAILER, - I am awake!
To toil again! - Through another day.
This aching in my heart is wrought! - For my soul's sake.
Please! - do not let me sleep tonight! -to dream, - once more, -
Of this land, SO..... far..... away.

2/1/07

Dave Tanguay

Story Lady (Poem)

There's a very special lady, a person that I know
Who tells a funny story wherever she may go
She speaks to you so softly with a smile upon her lips
As she relates to you a tale, not a word of it she skips
She speaks to you of ministers of maidens and of men
Who made a few mistakes with their words now and then
Her stories are told with wit and with such charm
You know as a listener they really mean no harm
'Tis a very special lady this person that I know
Who tells a funny story wherever she may go

Dave Tanguay

Straight As In Love (Poem)

The emphasis is on education we must develop the mind
Politicians proclaim, - we shall leave no child shall be left behind
Within four walls children are taught the importance of intelligence
With a high I.Q. - socially one gains highly respected acceptance

They study, they study, read their books through and through
Gaining knowledge of the system making sense of all the pooh
Their courses include a journey - way back in time
Where they claim we got our start from swinging from a vine

In biology class they learn all the functions of the heart
Excluding the love - not detected on their study chart
Psychology is required a course they must pass
For it explains in detail all the makings of an ass

I was never on top of my class when it came learning the rules
But I made straight A's in love, - an art not taught in our schools

Dave Tanguay

Stuff Of Success (Poem)

As you move on and advance your career
You'll no doubt forget many things you left here.
To help you remember and never forget
Here is a list of those most common
Which I know you'll return to and remember often
Computer codes hidden in dark obscure places
Changing door codes that keep out strange faces
Furloughs and shut downs and no more pay raises
Old friends and bosses all trapped in their places
With policies, programs, and rules so restrictive
The only thing positive are client's creative
Through sadness and sorrow you've weathered the storm
With keen wit and humor you've kept trudging on
But for good friends, music and the lack of TV
You might not have made it this far don't you see
So keep up the courage good humor and friends
And success will come easy to you in the end

8/24/06

Dave Tanguay

Thank God! For The Working Man (Poem)

They say Paul Bunyan could really swing an axe.
When those trees needed mov'in, he would make
Them move.

John Henry was another legend, who could lay down
The tracts.

Today - to list'en to that cold steel ring, - The young
Would say he was really in the groove.

Muscle and blood, sweat and tears! Was the major
Composition - of the men - who built this land.
Our skyscrapers! - bricks, laid down-with such
Perfection

It took not a formal education - for labor always had -
The upper hand.

For these men with callused hands, were reflections of
The Lord's love and affection.

The next time you walk down a city sidewalk. -

Take time to see,

A work of art - which did not require, - a college degree

The working man - giv'en little recognition, and little reward.

I only hope this poem, brings some historical accord.

We may not read about them in the headline news.

For the big news to them, after a hard day's work, - is

"Happy Hour" and consuming the booze.

God bless! - And thank you! - For the working man

10/02/06

Dave Tanguay

The Day Life Began, 'Easter Sunday'

Father forgive them! For they know not what they do!

.....

He died on the cross, for me - and for you
The son of God, - I know this to be true

His blood shed, - washed away all of our sins
Because of his love, we have all been forgiven

Hope for salvation was given, - on that forsaken day
For all of those - who have been led astray

A whole new chapter unfolds, for all of humanity
For this life sacrificed, brought about Christianity

Although He made it clear, he was sent for all of humankind
Through the son of God, all religions are combined

He said children - look for love - look for me
When you find him, - this is when you hold the key

Easter Sunday is remembered as the day life began
For on the third day he arose, all a part of God's master plan

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son
Our Lord's sacrifice on that day was not for one, but for EVERY one

(4/8/07)

Dave Tanguay

The Good And The Bad (Poem & Quote)

The good and the bad we view on TV
We all live here together, in the land of the free

Hollywood decides who is good - and who is bad
The viewers cheer on the good guys - this is so sad.

The good guys all defend the corrupt-and evil empire
We see them all as heroes - caught in the cross fire

The bad guys are paid to play the role of psychological
Blunders
Have you noticed the way these cops, come on as super
Wonders

Not only on screen, but in real life as well
For they live to lock up all the misfits - into a cell.

They say it's their job, to serve the community.
What they see in America, is the land of opportunity.

They protect the rich and powerful, who have control of
The working class
For they would rather kiss a-, than to work like a jackass

To fight for your country, - is not to side with the
Corporations
But, to rebel against the system - which created such
Conditions

So many brave men are doing time, with their names
Being slandered
For they would not conform - to this so called - life standard

For, the Lord takes no sides, with him the bad guys are well Understood
Those who side with the system - are truly the real hoods.

'Quote'

"The notion that a radical is one who hates his country is naïve and usually
idiotic. He is, more likely, one who likes his country more than the rest of us, and

is thus more disturbed than the rest of us when he sees it debauched. He is not a bad citizen turning to crime; he is a good citizen driven to despair." H.L. Mencken

7/23/07

Dave Tanguay

The Story Of Love (Poem)

How much can be accomplished with a politicians grin
They promise to end the wars that they began

We Americans listen, - and take it all in.
To busy with - trying to survive, to give a damn

We believe what they tell us, for we have no choice
Because we love America, in her we rejoice

Our Constitution, - we truly - hold dear to our heart
From our founding fathers persistence, we inherited
This work of art

Although we are misguided by those in command
We know they are all part, - of God's master plan

So we carry on day-by-day, work and struggle, to make ends meet.
When we are called to serve, - we are standing tall, - among the elite

And so it goes, "you've got to take a little", - "give a little, "-
"And always have - the blues a little."
"That's the story of, "- "that's the glory of love"

Dave Tanguay

The Way We Were (Poem)

The honesty we had as children, - in the process of growing
We spoke from our heart, all of our feelings - we were
Showing

Speaking the truth - right or wrong - we told it like it was
For we knew how to behave, - no reason, - just because

Love came natural; we did not need learn it in school
We knew right from wrong, for living with love - required
No rules

What came natural was real, what we dreamed and imagined -
We were taught our world was a fantasy, - and our dreams we
Must abandon

As children, we see all people as our neighbors and friends
We are taught to beware, and are told - who we may,
And may not, - befriend

Reality as we know it, - is an accepted - and conclusive
Fact of life
To conform we are told, "We must! " - To a species living
As creatures with much strife

We can never grow out - of our need for love.
For to love and be loved, is what living - consist of

The distant dream we adults are all - in search for
Is the way of life we once had as children, - and have since
Been trying to restore

12/15/06

Dave Tanguay

The Wonderful World Of T.V. Commercials

Ah - yes! What would we do without television commercials?

They tell young girls what shampoo to use for shiny, smooth, and silky hair.
(How could they find a boy without it?)

To be sure, she doesn't fart in public; the governor's wife relies on the miracle pill called beano. (Can you imagine the votes it would cost her husband, if she should ever cut one loose at a dinner engagement?)

Yes and to the middle-aged men, whose wives are too fat, and ugly, for them to generate an arousal. There's always viagra, to help to get it up, (this saves money ordinarily spent on good looking prostitutes)

. And if you suffer from aches and pains, be sure to stock up on plenty of advil.
(They claim it's all you need, to carry on your life with ease.)

Of course, don't forget the Crest strips, (for how could you live without that bright and gleaming smile.)

If you suffer from constipation, (Phillips Milk of Magnesia will get the shit out, without those annoying cramps.)

I could go on all day about the many wonders out there. However it may lead the sane to symptoms of psychotic depression, (but don't worry, there's a plug for that as well.

5/30/06

Dave Tanguay

War + Lives Add Love = Freedom

Remembered

A nation born from war, for the "purpose" of establishing freedom
A nation divided in war, in an "attempt" to fulfill the goal of freedom

A nation engaged in world wars, in the task of "preserving" freedom
A nation policing the world, in the "pursuit" of freedom

So many young lives have been lost, for the "cause" of freedom
Let us remember those who paid the "ultimate price, " for freedom

And dear God, please tell us! - "What! " - is freedom?

We need not war

We need not war, to show us how freedom is made
What we need is love to show us how freedom is played.
For freedom is not - but to "do as we please"
But rather, to "please others, " because of what we achieve.

No such thing!

There is no such passion as hate, - only - a mental state
Of ignorance
For what we fail to understand, from our source of knowledge
We choose the accepted norm of utter indifference
Therefore, our feelings of love, we profoundly fear to acknowledge

"Freedom" is to serve

"To serve requires love; only with love, do we obtain freedom"

8/24/06

What's Up Doc? (Poem)

Schizophrenia, psychosis, manic behavior, of all sorts
Bipolar disorders, topped off with a great deal of depression
Not to mention neurosis, mind boggling illness, - which truly distorts
Keeps all these doctors of psychology, affluent, - in their professions

8/34/06

Dave Tanguay

Where Do We Go From Here? (Poem)

Where do we go from here?
Why are we told we must persevere?

We do not learn from our past mistakes!
Is living for survival - what it truly takes?

To live for today, and the hell with tomorrow
We live for ourselves, believing life is only borrowed

Yet we want to be part of society's madness
Even if it means living our lives - with such sadness

We convict criminals for crimes, they have committed
Yet dropping bombs on women and children - is legally permitted

Take those bums out of Washington, who brain wash us all
Lock them all up in a cell, see how long - before they bawl

Give them all - a one-way ticket to hell,
And provide them all, with a happy farewell

Let us live our lives with love and dignity
Something not learned by politicians - in our universities

5/20/06

Dave Tanguay

Winter's Chill (Haiku)

Winter is quite cold
Bundle up or you will freeze
Cold weather at last

11/16/06

Dave Tanguay

You Better Be Good! (Haiku)

Christmas is coming
You better be good, or else
Santa will pass you

11/27/06

Dave Tanguay