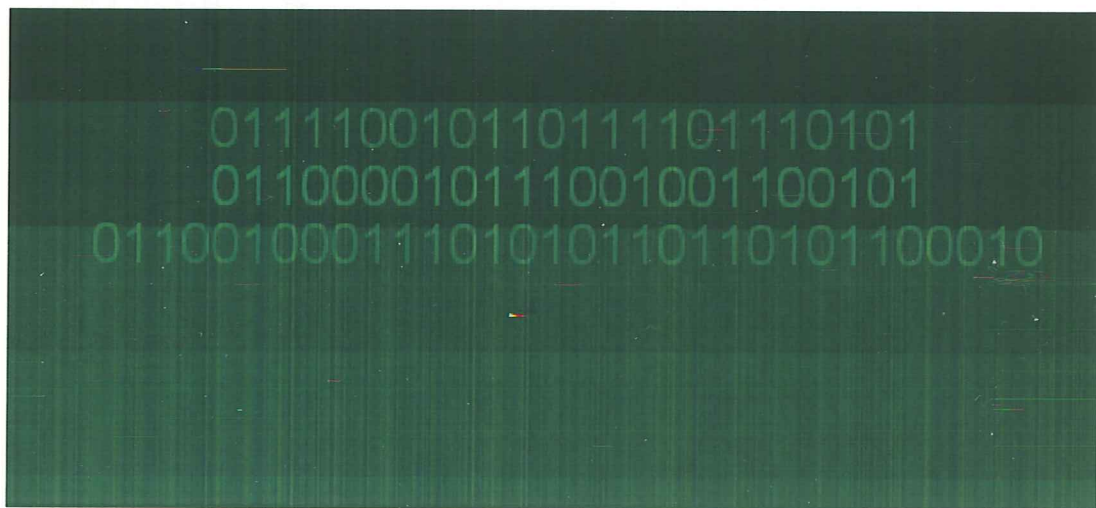


Into AmystikA...



Beginning only to

Run ahead

And let

Nothing stand in the

Doorway of success,

Only to let

Nothing stand in the way.

Beginning to slide

Under security and

Crack

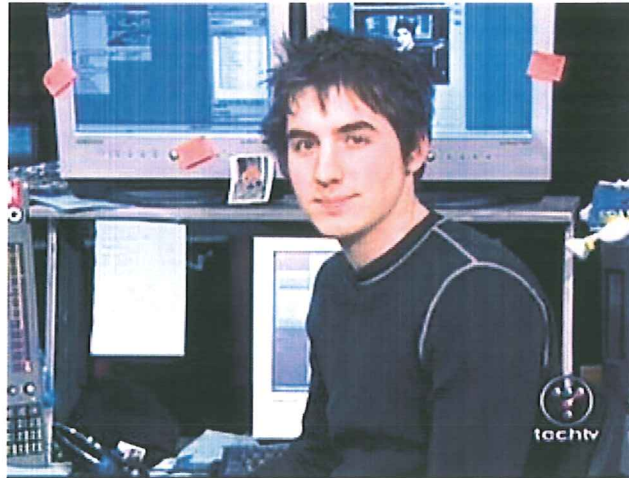
Hashed passwords

And

Netstating to see

Any open ports and

Nuke them.



Kevin Rose
Dark and secretive
Hacks constantly
As quiet as the wind blowing
If only I had that ability.

Gene Forrester
Smart and silent
Worries obsessively
As angry as a band of snakes
If only there was a net at the bottom.





Computers
Frustrating, fun
Modding, gaming, hacking
Some slower than winter
Computers

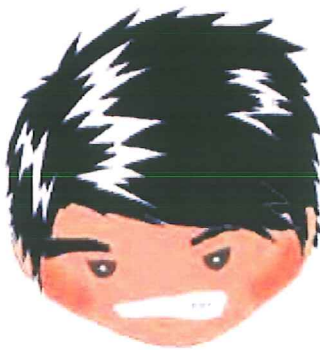
Drugs
Harmful, costly
Fooling, hurting, destroying
They deceive you
Drugs





S.E. Hinton
Never wore a mitten.
She took a bow
But this is now.

Smart and kind Finny
His name was not Benny.
His stupid friend Gene
Was very mean.





Mark

restless, devious
hiding, running, stealing
cars, clothes - friends, family
thinking, helping, caring
thankful, thoughtful

Brian

Prejudice

biased, stupid
blinding, suffering, hating
battles, war - peace, love
wanting, accepting, dreaming
apex, immunity

Tolerance



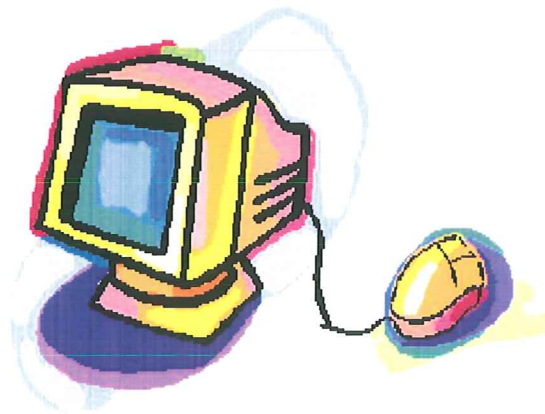


WHAT AN INSANE PERSON WOULD
LIKE TO DO.

"Find mind"

THE ULTIMATE GEEK HACKER

"Ping king"





The cold creek freely
Flows while I dip my warm hands
In the crisp water.

Arid wilderness
Steel and stone everywhere now
No hope for nature.



I wish

I had a computer as fast as a cheetah
And more RAM that Bill Gates has money
That'd make a nice LAN party.



I wish

Knowledge meant more
And it would be worth more than gold

And I wish

People would seek more of this valuable
And all the ignorance eliminated
And all the lies terminated
And all the hate disintegrated.



In the depths of

When the world is asleep under the

The old gray mail carrier

Trudges up the walk With a heavy bag And

Tyler and Holly and Tom and Bear the dog And even the cars

Leap and lean

Come running and jumping

Excited for mail

And the old gray carrier deliver **s** And

tramps back

Through the spring

Deep

world.

Ishmael Reed



Ishmael Reed is known mainly for his novels, but he also has written books of poetry and was nominated for a Pulitzer Prize for poetry in 1973. He was born in Chattanooga, Tennessee and grew up in Buffalo, New York. He is one of the best known African-American writers today.

.05

By: Ishmael Reed

If i had a nickel
For all the women who've
Rejected me in my life
I would be the head of the
World Bank with a flunkie
To hold my derby as i
Prepared to fly chartered
Jet to sign a check
Giving India a new lease
On life

If i had a nickel for
All the women who've loved
Me in my life i would be
The World Bank's assistant
Janitor and wouldn't need
To wear a derby
All i'd think about would
Be going home

Jeff Hardy



Jeff Hardy is not your normal poet. In fact, his manifest career isn't a poet. Jeff Hardy used to be a extreme wrestler for the WWE when, eventually, he was let go. Now, he takes his extreme attitude into his music, ponderous poems, and lyrics. Extreme poetry for an extreme person.

The Amazing Telephone

By: Jeff Hardy

So many people are talking on phones across the world.

So many don't even think about the amazing telephone.

You are so far away.....but I can hear you just fine.

There is no face to face.....

But I can see you in my mind.

Your voice is traveling beyond the word of speed.

My voice is reacting at the perfect time you need.

The phone is so amazing.....I look at it and stare.

I wonder how you hear me...

I wonder why I care?

So many people are talking from Europe to Japan.

So many conversations between the U.S. and Iran.

So many people are talking....while they're all alone.

So many people are using.....

The amazing telephone.

The People You're Creating

By: Jeff Hardy

When the time is yours...
The time is gone.
When it feels so right...
It's on it's way to wrong.
When you love so much...
Can you always be sure?
That your love is a touch...
That your love is a cure?
When you feel as if you're hated...
Will you make it through?
This unpredictable life...
These unappreciated dues.
When you say what you feel...
Will they look at you and laugh?
When you know what you've learned...
Will they stab you in the back?
If you fall from where you're standing...
Will they try to make the save?
When you stand on what you're saying...
Will they listen as the road you pave?
When the time is yours...
The future's awaiting...
The person you become...
The people you're creating.

My Poems

“Will Jasen”

Perpetual Unhappiness

By: Will Jasen

What is it that you want the most right now?
Are you sure you want that more than anything?
What will you want a year from now?
Would it be the same thing now?
We search for happiness and content
In this perpetual unhappiness.
We can be happy
But not for long at all.
We will find what we yearn
Only to throw it away and covet something else.
This leads us to thinking we are unhappy
Because we never find what we want
But we do find it, just never acknowledge it.

Time Compressed Emotions

By: Will Jasen

Tell me how it feels
When your heart grows cold
And the memories of what used to be
Only slowly and surely become old.

But don't fear, you have things to do,
You must continue about your day.
I have things to ponder and change
And if we meet again, no one can say.

I'll find someone else and be happy
I'll find the one that is so true.
He'll care for me and be there
And he will love me, unlike you.

Tribute to an Angel

By: Will Jasen

Whether real or just an illusion
In you hands, it becomes confusion.

Whether the truth or merely a lie
From your fears, you do not hide.

Whether honest or telling a fib,
You're the one who makes magic live.

Whether on the street or stage or in restraints
I speak for many when I say thanks.

Within the Captured

By: Will Jasen

Be quiet,
Be still,
Why must you be so loud?
Lie here,
Put this jewelry on.
Who will help you now?
Click them together,
Bounded so tight,
Escaping isn't possible.
There we go,
Cooperating now,
I won't be help liable.
Take this key,
Put it in your mouth,
What's going to happen now?
Close your mouth,
I'll tape it together,
Make it go all the way down.
Be careful,
Make the handcuffs last,
I'll see you another day.
Stop struggling,
You can't be freed,
There's no possible way.
I'll put this over your head,
It's only a plastic bag,
Where's the fear in that?
Except one thing,
You could suffocate,
And drop dead flat.
I need to speak
About an issue,
It's really bugging me.
I forgot to tell,
That key you swallowed,
Was actually your handcuff key.
There we go,
You're dying now,
You're turning so blue.
Don't blame me
If you can't escape,
Your freedom is inside of you.

Muse Of Your Opinion

By: Will Jasen

And as I walk, so does the night follow and day never touches
You look to your left while I take from your right
You hate the disease of fear and doubt
Afraid I might be correct and you're world wrong.

I once heard a wise man say
"Binding with briars my lusts and desires."
And of what he meant of was you.
Tried of his imprisonment by you.

But all the while we see through your pathetic dust
We abandon our fears and in you our trust
Independence of mind is what we choose to lust
We won't be a muse of your opinion.

Here To Stay

By: Will Jasen

Though

Ignorance spreads lies.
It's disease, yet I still fight.

Things may change

As the moon always pulls the tide
The sand flowing away from the beach

I

Body, mind, and spirit
When working as one
Can do anything.

Still remain

Are thoughts of the ones I've lost
And people who still remain
And they stay true.

Though things may change,
I still remain.

* Please submit this rubric with your poetry notebook!

Rubric for Poetry Notebook- 100 points

You must write 2 of each, one of the two must be about literature (cinquain, diamond, people poetry, and cleriheW)

* Cinquain- 5 points _____

* Diamond- 5 points _____

* People Poetry- 5 points _____

* CleriheW- 5 points _____

Terse Verse (2) - 5 points _____

Haiku (2)- 5 points _____

1 wish (2)- 5 points _____

Acrostic (1)- 5 points _____

E.E. Cummings (1)- 5 points _____

Favorite

"New" Poet - 10 points (biographical information) _____

2 poems from "New" Poet- 10 points _____

Illustrations- 20 points _____

General Appearance- 15 points _____

(Include E.E. Cummings-Type Poem)

Poem from Textbook

Original Title

Into Amystika...

Brandon,
I truly enjoyed
your poetry
notebook
quite interesting!
100
AM

Mark
restless, devious
hiding, running, stealing
cars, clothes - friends, family
thinking, helping, caring
thankful, thoughtful
Brian

Drugs
harmful, costly
● Fooling, hurting, destroying
They deceive you.
Drugs

Gene Forrester
● Smart and silent
Worries obsessively
As angry as a band of snakes
If only there was a net at the bottom.

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In the crisp water.

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And more RAM than Bill Gates has money
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People would seek more of the valuable
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And let
● Nothing stand in the
Doorway of success,
Only to let
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Under security and
Crack
● Hashed passwords
And
Netstating to see
Any open ports and
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She took a bow
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Frustrating, fun
Working, gaming, hacking
Some slower than winter
Computers

● Kevin Rose
Dark and secretive
Hacks constantly
As quiet as the wind blowing
If only I had that ability.

● WHAT GEEKS DO TO SEE IF SOMEONE CAN FLY.
"Ping wing"

● Arid wilderness
Steel and stone everywhere now
No hope for nature

● Prejudice
biased, stupid
blinding, suffering, hating
battles, war - peace, love
wanting accepting, dreaming
apex, immunity
Tolerance