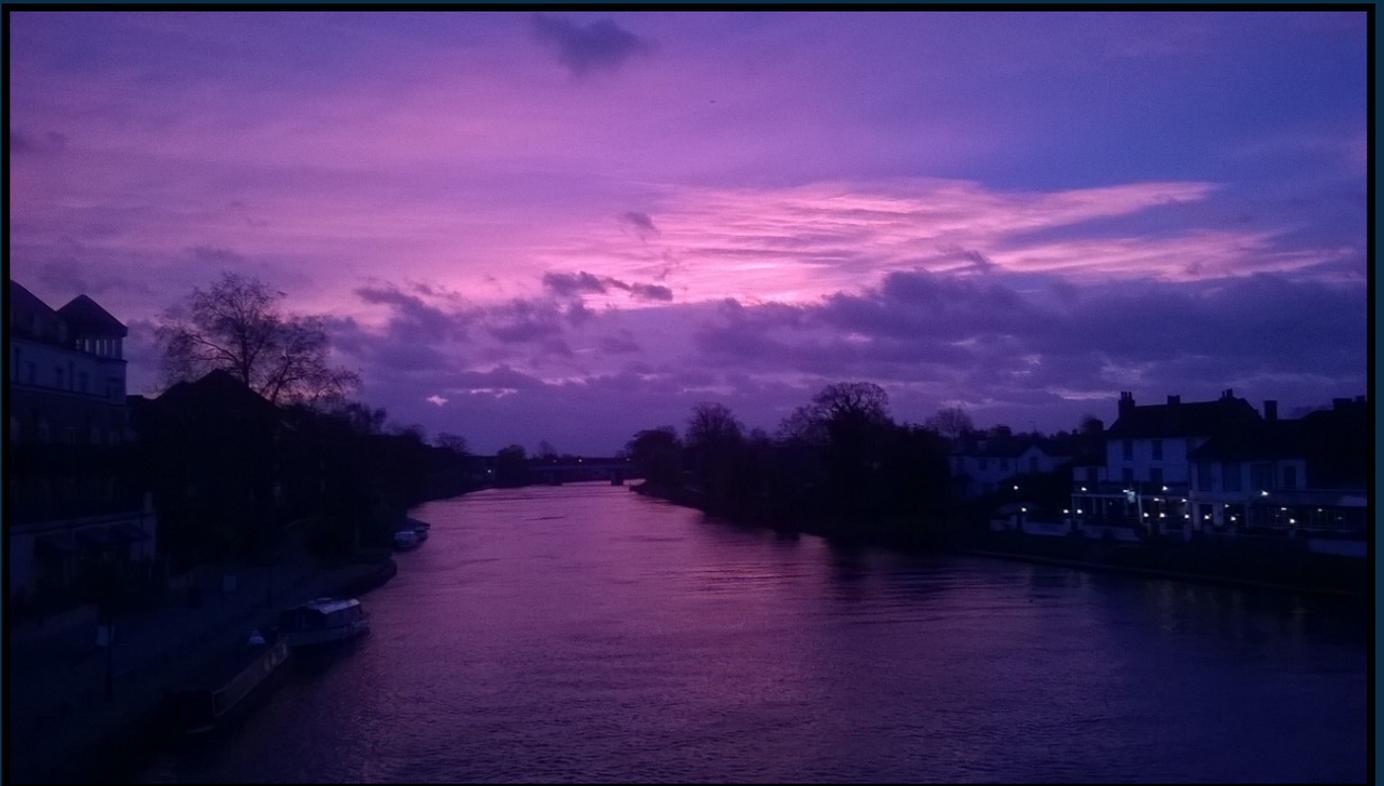




Realisations

By Christian Reeve



All poems and photographs in this E-book collection are produced by and are the property of Christian Reeve.

Other books by this author include:

- *Open To Interpretation Part I*
- *Open To Interpretation Part II*

Contents

<i>Actors</i>	Page 5
<i>Anything At All</i>	Page 5
<i>Ask And You Shall Receive</i>	Page 6
<i>Attention Please</i>	Page 7
<i>Be A Man</i>	Page 8
<i>Brand</i>	Page 8
<i>Childhood</i>	Page 9
<i>Clones No More</i>	Page 10
<i>Dreams</i>	Page 10
<i>Fear (I Wish To Disappear)</i>	Page 11
<i>Gift</i>	Page 11
<i>Hidden Nature</i>	Page 12
<i>Human Nature</i>	Page 13
<i>Life & Capabilities</i>	Page 14
<i>Life</i>	Page 15
<i>Manufactured Hypocrites</i>	Page 15
<i>Maybe Then You'll See</i>	Page 16
<i>Money</i>	Page 16
<i>Open & Closed: The Game</i>	Page 17
<i>Our World</i>	Page 17
<i>Routines</i>	Page 18

<i>Silence</i>	Page 19
<i>Sometimes</i>	Page 20
<i>Strip Me Naked</i>	Page 20
<i>Test</i>	Page 21
<i>The Way Things Are</i>	Page 22
<i>Truth</i>	Page 23
<i>Way Of The Elected</i>	Page 24
<i>We Are So Lucky</i>	Page 25
<i>You Do Not</i>	Page 26

Actors

Continually stepping into our roles
In this fantasy land
Losing ourselves in the illusion

Constantly looking for that defining role
Has it happened yet?
Or must I continue on searching?

Consistently finding forms of escapism
Am I successful yet?
Or am I completely missing the point?

Anything At All

Why do you settle for dreams so small?
We are capable of anything, anything at all
Why are you scared of taking a fall?
We are capable of anything, anything at all

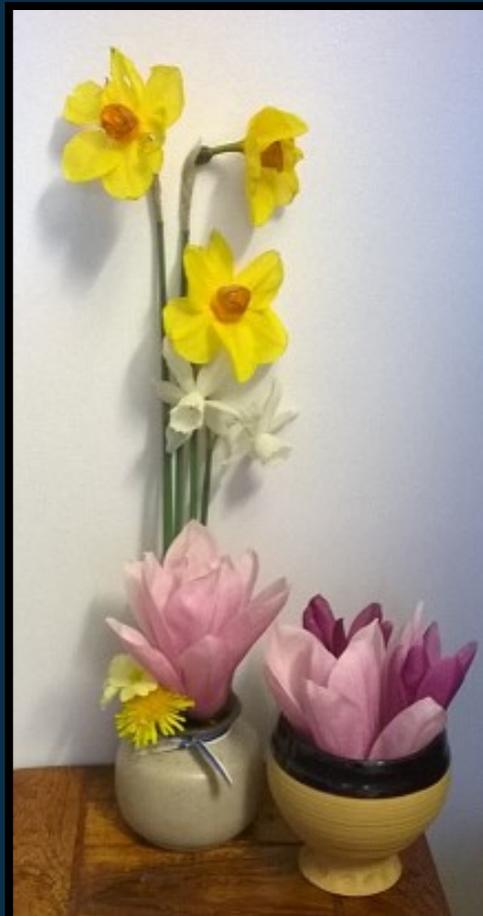
Why do you build barriers, why do you build walls?
We are capable of anything, anything at all
Why have you forgotten? , why do you not answer your call?
Remember we are capable of anything, anything at all

Ask And You Shall Receive

Believe whatever you want
That is your reality
Believe anything you want
And that will become your reality

Believe the best
And it will become the best
Believe the worst
And it will become the worst

Like ying and yang
It's pretty clear
This is how it is
There's nothing to fear



Attention Please

Crowded mind
Stretched with thoughts
Full of worries
Like twisted knots

Crowded mind
Begging for silence
From the constant noise
And the constant sirens

Sirens that warn us
Sirens that stall us
Sirens that call us
Sirens that fool us

Never ending
Forever on alert
Seek the escape
Before you get hurt

Be A Man

It's not enough to look like a man
It's not enough to dress like a man
It's not enough to speak like a man
It's not enough to think like a man

It's not enough to act like a man
It's not enough to believe you're a man
It's only enough if you be a man
It's only enough to know you're a man

Brand

I am a brand
And every brand has its price
I am a brand
Only top quality will suffice

I am a brand
Presentation is key
I am a brand
Hear me! , See me!

I am a brand
Yet I do not offer certainty
I am a brand
A risk, I crave your loyalty

Childhood

Do you remember the day?
When you would simply play?
And it wouldn't matter what people would say?

When life was your playground
And dreams weren't lost, they were found
And you weren't afraid of making your sound

Do you remember the time?
When your days were sublime?
And you didn't detest everything all the time?

When creativity was explored
And your imagination was adored
And you didn't complain that you were bored?

But you have forgotten
And lost your essence
You have forgotten
Some important lessons

You have forgotten
In your adolescence
You have forgotten
So let us begin your convalescence

Clones No More

I do not care for a copy
An imitation or a fraud
I care for something special
An enigma, a sword

I do not care for borrowed words
Borrowed quotes and phrases
I care for new revelations
Not predetermined phases

Dreams

Visions preying on my mind
Visions pushing me to find
The answers that I cannot see
Or realities that cannot be

But mostly when I shut my eyes
I continually see heinous lies
And anxieties that torture me
Why must these be the dreams I see?

Fear (I Wish To Disappear)

At times I have felt as though I should disappear
Because then and only then would I escape all that I fear
But it is not the traditional things that haunt and terrify me
It is the issues that I cannot outrun, the ones that never cease
to be

For sometimes I wish to leave this place
And forget that which I am forced to face
The inevitability of life is at times so very cruel
And it is at these times most of all I wish I could rule

Controlling pain, never a victim again
Though all efforts are in vain, the host never sleeps the same
The dreams are enough to drive him insane

Gift

This mind is yours and yours alone
And no great ruler on any throne
Can take this gift and call it home

For we are living within an illusion
Living in complete confusion
Under the worst allusion



Hidden Nature

I find
You
find
We find
We
bind

I smile
You
smile
We
smile
We
defile

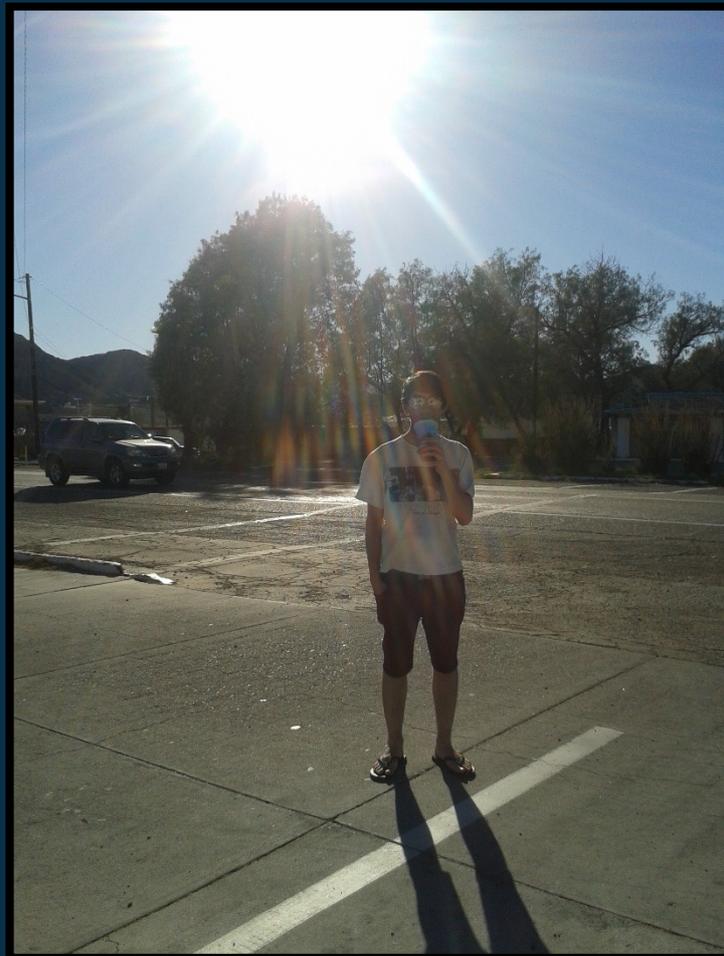
I pay
You
pay
We pay
We play

I lie
You lie
We lie
We die

Human Nature

The cattle are grazing
The ants are marching
The beasts are hunting
But when do they learn?

And as the children play
And the people laugh and sing
Do they not see the truth?
Do they ignore through ignorance?
Do they not listen because of fear?



Life & Capabilities

So many lives
So many drives
So many reasons
So many ties

Many mistakes
Many heartbreaks
Many decisions
Many different takes

On a world so unusual
On a world so delusional
On a world always growing
On a world so emotional

With lots of opportunities
With lots of commodities
With lots of routes available
With lots of continuities

This is a world capable of anything
This is a world capable of changing
This is a world capable of destruction
This is a world capable of remaining

A legend among the stars
A legend which is ours
A legend stretching far and wide
A legend changeable in hours

Life

Life is never easy
It does not exist to please me
Persistent tests coming my way
And at times I'm left with
Nothing to say

This is the life we all face
A constant battle against disgrace
And although at times it might
Seem impossible
Nothing is achievable if the
Mindset is hostile



Manufactured Hypocrites

You fight in the name of honour
Yet it escapes you
You march in the name of justice
Yet it abandons you
You make promises in the name of
Morality
Yet it loses you

You are manufactured hypocrites
Masters in the craft of lying
You are manufactured hypocrites
Masters in the art of dying

You are manufactured hypocrites
Reliant on our pack mentality
You are manufactured hypocrites
Preying on our once sacred
mortality



Maybe Then You'll See

When you see the devastation
When you see the destructive nation
Maybe then you'll see

When you see time stand still
When you see the race fall ill
Maybe then you'll see

When you see things disappearing
When you see the end of things nearing
Maybe then you'll see

Money

Money, money everywhere
Money here and money there
Name your price and lay it down
Cash will suffice, just lay it down

Material worth and material possession
Creating worth, creating obsession
And where there's money, there is no heart
A notion too funny, a suggestion not smart

Open & Closed: The Game

My mouth is open
And your ears are closed
My soul reaches out to you
Free and exposed
Yours is restricted
Or otherwise closed

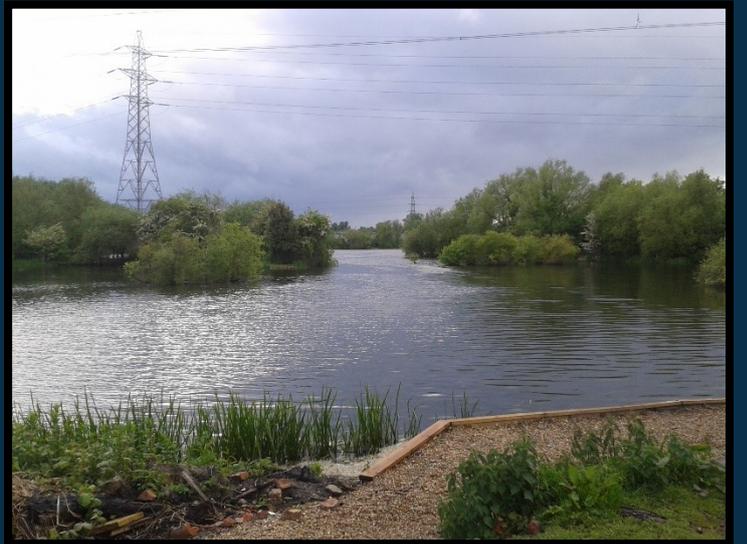
And you trample upon it
As though it were dirt
My mind at a loss
My feelings, hurt

My fear is your power
You expect me to cower
To tremble, to fall
To absorb, to hear your call

Our World

This is our world, this is our life
The greatest of struggles, it is trouble and strife
These are brothers, these are our sisters
And at times we disregard them, as though they were
painless blisters

This is our reason, this is our question
An answer for everything, without contemplation
These are our kingdoms that we never truly own
Though we construct for ourselves a meaningless throne



Routines

My mind takes me to the darkest of places
Where memories are torturous
Feelings are relived
And sorrow is my unwanted companion

I find myself in a recurring sequence
Battling through every day, every moment
One day is a triumph
Whilst another is a failure
Such is my routine

Everybody has routines
Some have broken faces
Some are unbreakable
And some are suffering in silence

If one battles with himself
When does he truly win?
Is success overcoming the mind?
Or is it just ignorance in the face of adversity?

Silence

There are but a few moments
When silence is all that surrounds us
A deafening reminder of fragility
To the existence of all things

At times it defines torment
As though it will remain constantly
It clutches at the deepest reaches of our soul
Clinging to sorrow and despair

Memories of times gone by
Target our every thought
Never truly disappearing
They remain hidden when the
silence departs

Everyday life becomes a smokescreen
Masking the suffering mind
But the pain remains omnipresent
Will the silence continue forever?

Sometimes

Sometimes we are strong
Sometimes we are weak
Sometimes times are good
Sometimes they are bleak

Sometimes we are suffocated by fear
Sometimes we are fearless
Sometimes we are consumed with hate
Sometimes our love is endless

Strip Me Naked

Strip me naked
To my bare bones
Till there's nothing left to hide behind

Strip me naked
So nothing is concealed
Till all that's left is my heart

Strip me naked
So everything is exposed
Till all that I am is laid out bare

Strip me naked
And you'll see what I am

Test

You are a test
From which a lesson must be learnt
You are a test
Respect is not given, it is earned

You are a test
I must forgive you of your ignorance
You are a test
Your opinion is of little significance

You are a test
Trying my patience
You are a test
A battle in all nations

You are a test
Fighting all around
You are a test
Simply making a sound

The Way Things Are

Imagine and it will happen
Dream and it will be
Trust and you shall accomplish
Ask and you will receive

It will take time
And your patience is required
It will happen when it's supposed to happen
Do not reason it, just accept it
And it will be yours



Truth

You have your truth
And I have mine
Your truth is lies
My truth is lost in time

Your truth is written
My truth is hidden
Your truth is taught
It is twisted
My truth is absolute
Ignored and resisted

Your truth orders
And your people follow
My truth ignites outrage
And my people cry out in sorrow
Your truth lives on

An untouchable invention
My truth struggles to be heard
A laughable contention

Way of the Elected

This is how the leaves blow
This is how the sun shines
This is how the waves come
This way

This is how the music sounds
This is how the masses follow
This is how they fight for us
The way

This is how the children cry
This is how the people die
This is how they all will try
Our way



We Are So Lucky

We are so lucky
To be ignorant
To be obnoxious
To be free

We are so lucky
To be honest
To be outspoken
To be heard

We are so lucky
To live free of shackles
To live free of orders
To live free of fear

We are so lucky
And I hope
And I wish
That our luck does not run out

You Do Not

You speak but you say nothing
You preach but you do not believe
You worship but you do not understand

You hear but you do not listen
You touch but you do not feel
You look but you do not see

You move but you do not travel
You learn but you do not know
You age but you do not grow



