

POETRY WORLD
WEEKLY!!
HISTORIC Issue 10!!

The Scattered Glass

You see them in their sorrow
With swollen sunken eyes
Awaiting the tommorow
Their tommorow always denies
Sitting on the benches
With unbearable broken thoughts
Crumbled on the sidewalk
With unbearable broken hearts
Wounded walking wilted
In a way without means
Trudging with trepidation
Through the scattered glass of broken dreams

(The Scattered Glass continues
on next page

(The Scattered Glass
Page two)

For in this drizzle of remembrance
There is no other way
There is no some how or some where
There is no some day
They open their eyes they close them
Then open them once again
Watch closely their own shadow
Their closest and only friend

Julie, you think you're a women
But you're still just seventeen
Don't let your life be forsaken
By false dramatic scenes
This street will take and break you
And all you're hopeful schemes
That's why they call it the boulevard
The boulevard of broken dreams

Welcome to Randy's POETRY WORLD WEEKLY issue 10!!

.... Referring to last issue's Science Corner edition - in still another risk factor study, this one sponsored by the Association of Passenger Bus Manufacturers - passengers on buses were found to have a very low risk factor for getting killed in Air Plane crashes!! ... According to lead author Dr. Notta Injun : *"Typically the only way a bus passenger can get hurt in an airplane crash is if a plane crashes into bus!! ... And the only time that happened in the course of the this study was when the disembodied spirit of Randy Rhodes took over the body of a pilot in Florida flying a crop duster and crashed it into a Greyhound Bus outside of Leesburg Florida!! ... Of course Randy Rhodes used to play guitar for Ozzy Osbourne - who everybody knows is evil!! ... And typically events caused by evil spirits aren't counted in risk factor studies!!*

For those who are uncomfortable with the thought of plummeting *"thousands and thousands and thousands of feet in an Airplane full of terrified, horrified screaming hysterical passengers before crashing and burning to a terrible death - our Risk Factor Study shows they're clearly better off taking the bus!!* continued Dr. Injun!!

After the first piece in issue 10 - 'The Scattered Glass' - is the lyrics to a song I wrote for the second album ('Escape from the Planet Earth' on MCA Records) of a band I was in (The Alley Cats) called - 'It Only Hurts the First Time'... As it turns out - somebody posted a video somebody filmed (Dennis Dragon of the SURF PUNKS ... His dad - by the way - was 'The Captain' of 'The Captain & Tennile')

of us doing this song in our little studio at the time ...
If you want to see it - look up - You Tube Alley Cats It
Only Hurts The First Time ... That's me playing guitar.

Then from the last Zarkons Album (my band after the
Alley Cats) 'Between the Idea and the Reality ... Falls
the Shadow' on Atlantic Records - the lyrics to 'Shoot
the Moon' ...

I found a version on the Internet ... To hear: look up -
Nothin' Sez Somethin':Between the Idea & the Reality ...
Falls - ... When it comes up scroll down to
The Zarkons - find 'Shoot the Moon' - click - then wait a
few minutes to load ... Then listen.

*For copies or comments regarding
Randy's POETRY WORLD WEEKLY -
you can e mail me at :
randy.stodola@yahoo.com*

Or you can call me at 1-424-215-2088

Thanx - Randy

It Only Hurts the First Time

Like spirits we flew
to the seashore

We lay our blankets
in the sand

We started a fire
only we could feel

You touched my heart
I touched your hand

Now the roar of the ocean
Sounds like the beginning of time
Life is just one small moment
We are born and then we die

It only hurts the first time

(continues on Next page)

Push me up
lay me down
Listen to the sky
fall to the ground
Follow me
through darkened corridors
Follow me
where the river flows

When we are living we are dying
Are they not both the very same thing
Can we wait until tomorrow
When we don't know what tomorrow will bring
It only hurts the first time

Shoot the Moon

As darkness drinks the last slivers of daylight
And the moon shines lustily in her naked glory
As time exposes an infinity of moments
I look at the pictures without reading the story

Outside in the blue atmosphere
Where your nakedness would cause me pain
Out there among the crashing cymbals
That is from where you came

Out there by the cool horizon
Away from this city without shame
Out there beyond the realm of reason
That is from where you came

Let's come on and shoot the moon

Now as I kiss the crinkled pages
That moan and shiver on the floor
The twisted hurt of these illusions
They drain me until I'm sore

Now as I stroke the shiney mirror
And the shiney mirror looks out at me
My image cracks and shatters
From the hurt of what I see

Let's come on and shoot the moon

Now as you come into the picture
Secretly walking across the room
Isn't it time to bend over
Isn't it time to shoot the moon

Now as I lie here emotionless
In the taste of this embrace
My moments all have fingers
Because nothing goes to waste

I rub these dimensions with my eyes
My mind crawls over this bridge of sighs
As these sensations burst into the aware
I sweat cold blood into my curly hair
Then me and myself we walk down to the park
Holding hands like two lovers in the dark
And when silence breaks my delirium
It destroys everything that is genuine

I can't take it anymore
I need one last shot to even the score

Let's shoot the moon

I'd like to thank the people at these businesses and organizations who have gotten every issue of Randy's Poetry World Weekly magazine (I'm on my tenth issue so far)!! ... I figure - if they patronize my enterprise and urge others to do the same - I'll do the same for them! ... They all seem like real nice people - by the way!!

Cal Video 1003 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA / 310 -547 - 5577 - Free Rentals to new members!!

Chic Canines & Felines Pet Grooming 1430 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA / 310 - 832 - 2448

South Bay Storage Center 1234 W. Anaheim St. - Harbor City CA / 310-534-4500

CyberSpot Computer Services 1236 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA / 310-833-5438 (e - mail : info@thecyberspot.com)

Best of Times 415 W. 6th St. San Pedro CA / 310-524-3750

Threads of Time 446 W. 6th St. San Pedro CA / 310-833-0568

Creative Living Arts Foundation E mail:
cla.foundation@yahoo.com

Guitar Safari 424 W. 6th St. - San Pedro CA / 310-547-935

The Bob Baker Marionette Theater 1345 W. 1st St.- Los Angeles CA / 213- 250 - 9995

Arts n' Music 77 Berth #P-2 & 3 Ports of Call Village - San Pedro CA
310-519-7744

Bad Jack - classic album rock - for booking the band contact us at 424-206-3611 www.wix.com/thebluechurch/bad-jack-1# appearing Friday Aug. 26 9pm - 1am at The P.V. Bowl 24600 Crenshaw Blvd. Torrance CA /310-326-5120

Mike Rivero Gallery - Paintings, Sculptures and Musical Events 414 W. 6th St. San Pedro CA/ 310-720-3407/ web site: www.mikerivero.com / E mail: mikerivero@att.net

Freda Rente's cOncReETE AnTHILL mUSic - website:
www.concreteanthill.com / e mail fredarente@hotmail.com

San Pedro Neighbors Peace & Justice www.spneighbors.org

San Pedro Public Library 931 S. Gaffey St. - San Pedro CA 310-548 - 7779 ... Preschool Storytimes for Children - 2nd & 4th Wednesdays of the Month at 10:30 am