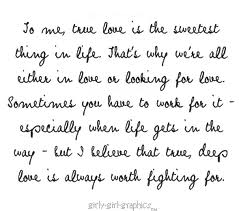
This Is My Time…



http://i238.photobucket.com/albums/ff120/girly-girl-graphics/love\_quotes/0703-10-06-2009.png

By: Austin Van Buren

This Is My Time…

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This book is dedicated to

my brothers, Eric, Chris,

Quinton, John, Jon, and my Family.

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Small Poetry

Do you ever notice,

the creepers and crawlers,

sneaking around,

pretending to be ballers.

They avoid a shoe,

or a drop of rain,

they are so small,

I could go insane.

I will not respect,

my crawlers and creepers,

I will watch out for them,

and so will my sneakers.

1

R & J Poem

She was perfect,

My life, my heart, my soul,

I could never ask for more,

I had only just met her.

I knew she was for me,

She was the girl of my dreams,

But I lost her in site,

What do I do now.

I snuck in her yard,

The gaurds just missed me,

I went to her room,

Just to see thee.

The night ended great,

I slept in her room,

We were madly in love,

It was us two.

2

Death Rode

Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred,

All fighting for one thing,

Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred,

All waiting to spread their wings.

Changing their lifes fron heaven to hell,

the ones that courage they lacked,

Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred,

The men had faught back.

Killed by their master,

Killed by the one,

Killed by his master,

left there to shun.

Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred,

Six hundred men and all but nothing,

Into the valley of Death Rode the six hundred,

We lost the war that wasnt worth fighting.

3

That Girl

It was gone,

not a warning at all,

just walk out,

down through the hall.

She left,

no clue why,

just left because,

Walking into the bright sky.

Death is crazy,

death is unknown,

never to know,

Its a sweater unsewn.

4

Life

Regreting the past,

Fixing the present in time,

Changing the future.

5

What Good Is A Day…

What good is a day

With no sun or no rain

A kind of day

That nobody could explain.

What good is a day

With no plans

The lonely day

Of self pity.

What good is a day

When you get dumped by your girl

A crying and weeping day

Filled with no cheer.

What good is a day

Grounded in your room

Writing poems and such

Just wishing it could be over.

But what good is a day

Where everything goes perfect

That kind of day

Where the girl is the story

6

Your Heart, My Soul

Every so often

I can hardly rememeber the sound of your voice

But losing you

Was completly my choice

Don't think ill be back

Don't think i'll leave what I have

Not rememebering anything at all

Nothing about what we had

Its part of the past

Just leave it be

It wouldnt have lasted

That I could see

Things were changing

Changing rapid

Leaving you

Felt like acid

Now I know

It was the right choice

My own being was way ahead

Of that missing voice

No more will I regret

The disapearance of you

No more will I fret

Ending us two

7

Happiness has taken

Entered my life

Soothing feeling

Knowing it was right

I'll never ask again

To have you back

Because my love

Is something you'll lack

8

Me, Myself and I

Austin

Nice, Funny, knowledgeable, well rounded.

Brother of 2 sisters.

Lover of bowling, all my friends, and my family.

Who feels happy, energetic, and smart.

Who needs good grades, sleep, and bowling.

Who fears tornados, heights, and spiders.

Who gives happiness, laughs, and love.

Who would like to see a future in engineering, a future in bowling, and a future family.

Resident of Altamont NY.

Van Buren

9

Missing Found

Century gone

Primal urge

Hurry final days!

Curiosity takes flight

And since

Still rocks

At odds

Landline service

Suited to variation

What’s that?

10

My Dad

**A**merican

**R**edneck

**T**ruthful

**H**eartfelt

**U**n hateful

**R**eproving

**V**oluntary

**A**dversary

**N**octurnal

**B**owler

**U**npredictable

**R**owdy

**E**thnical

**N**ation

11

Re Re Repetition

You’re good enough

It’s just not your day

Think strongly about yourself

9 days of the best thing in my life

It’s just not your day

I love you

9 days of the best thing in my life

You’re my everything

I love you

My family loves uncertainly

You’re my everything

I miss you

You’re good enough

My family loves uncertainty

I miss you

Think strongly about yourself

12

I Am From

I am from a truck, from Ford and Foggs.

I am from the dinky old house.

I am from the rose bush, the crabapple tree.

I am from bonfires and drinking, from Lyn and Art Van Buren

I am from the camping and game playing.

From school ethics and truth telling.

I am from strong Christians and church lovers, the every Sunday small groups and prayer circles.

I’m from Schenectady NY, chicken and steak. From the nice friends and the loving family I am from the old albums retelling my life as it is.

13

On My Own Time

I’ll always be here

Thinking of the ways

To be all my self

I’ll do it on my own time.

I question and answer

I think and respond

I worry and weep

I’ll do it on my own time.

My life is coming

The future has come

What will I be

I’ll do it on my own time

14

Appose Me

Out in the hood

Where I come from

Knocking some heads

Drinking some rum

Never knowing when you will die

Having to pack heat

Taking out my gat

Please have a seat

Cause I’m down from Compton

The 5’0 rolling through

RUN RUN RUN

That’s all that we do

My girls at home

10 locks on the door

She never knew why

I got a secret floor

15

I drive a nice car

The stereo blasting

Street fighting

Im the last lasting

This is my life

That’s how I live

Now spend a day

Chilling in my crib

16

Just To Say

I did

Break

The glass

In the mirror

I just got

Mad and

Wanted to

Hit something

Was it worth

It?

Yes

I broke something

17

This Is Just To Say(Steve Harmon)

I’m sorry

For your

Loss in

The family

I didn’t

Pull the

Trigger

And kill him

But I’m

Sorry

That

He’s not here today

18