




delicately deviant
broken angel

3. Introduction
4. Used to Be
5. The Last Word
6. When the World Stood Still
7. Forever and Ever
8. One Night Stand
9. Sufficiently Weird
10. Cuckoo Land
12. Soap Opera
13. Number Seven
14. Safety In Numbers
15. April 30th

16. About the Author



broken angel

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broken angel

No longer an angel
But not a devil
Somewhere in between
A broken angel
Still full of love and hope
Still full of aspirations and dedication
But no longer perfect
A broken angel
Just a little damaged
Human



Used to Be

It used to be I could make you smile.
I felt good, it all seemed worthwhile.
I was young and precious
But I felt so strong.
I thought I could do whatever,
Last forever
But I was wrong.

Broken angel
I'm a broken angel
Let me fly again.

But then I stumbled and lost you all.
How could I have been so blind,
been such a fool?
I was dropped and shattered
And I felt so wrong.
With my halo gone and my heartstrings torn,
You'd moved on
And my days seemed long.

Broken angel
I'm a broken angel
With wings now slight and torn
Broken angel
Fallen angel
With a mind confused, forlorn
Broken angel
Precious angel
Please let me fly again.



The Last Word

I had been packaged
and labelled
and sold

I had been bought
and opened
and used

I had been closed
discarded
and lost

and then I broke

and that joke
wasn't funny anymore

They had not uttered their last word
But I had

Broke.
Final word.



When the World Stood Still

It was when the world stood still, then I knew
My dreams had become reality now
And so nothing else mattered, only you.
And not a soul can stop us, or know how,
Their ideas won't spoil us, try as they might.
Yet I can see their world is not for us
And whilst I can fly, I'd rather not fight,
We can win any war without all this fuss.
So take my hand, let me lead you away,
Run as fast as you can and don't look back,
When you see the white lights, it's there we'll stay,
When we're together there's nothing we lack.
Unparalleled beauty, this thing called love
I hunger for mercy, sent from above.



Forever and Ever

"I'll always be with you, forever and ever."

Very well endowed. Big spunky meat.
Tender loving arms. Fall at your feet.
Boys from the men. Constant rough trade.
Forever the same. One sacrifice made.
Fast and furious. Come on and ride.
You know where I'm at. No place to hide.
Active or passive. Some like it hot.
I think you love me. Others think not.

Ill fitting chains. Thorn in my side.
Fatal catastrophe. Two worlds collide.
Everything's changed. It all seems the same
Never left my side. Still call my name.
Constantly changing. Willing to learn.
Quick to forgive. Not missed my turn.
Ever to be ogled. Downward slide.
Fatal catastrophe. Two worlds collide.

But you'll always be with me, forever and ever.
I'll always be with you, forever and ever.



One Night Stand

Now that I've caught your eye
and we've exchanged furtive glances
Now what?

Now that we've kissed
and we've said a few words
Now what?

Now I've told my friends
and worried what they'll think.
Now I've closed my mind
worried what I think
Now what?

Now that I've made myself at home
and climbed into your bed.
Now that I can't be bothered
and you just can't
Now what?

Now that it's morning
and I can see you clearly.
Now that it's morning
and you can see me clearly
Now what?

Now that you've got what you wanted
and you've got your life to lead.
It's now what I expected
and I think I'd better leave
Now what?

So now that you've explored me
and we've exchanged informal chat
Now what?
What happens now?
I leave.



Sufficiently Weird

Aargh!
I've done what I want to
And now I'm in limbo
So I alter my hair
And look like a bimbo
I check out the talent
What's hot and what's not
And my eyes wander sideways
Is this all they've got?
I don't feel pretentious
I'm looking quite sporty
Always underplay you're hand
Is what my mother taught me.
I'm sufficiently weird enough
That I fit in like a treat
A constant attraction
To the people I meet
Someone to be smiled at
'cause isn't he sweet
Something to be used
like just a piece of meat.
Yes, I'm sufficiently weird enough
That I fit in like a treat.
Sufficiently weird enough
That I fit in like a treat.



Soap Opera

First there was the boy
but he seemed like a man
older and bolder
the big 'I am'

Then there were the girls
and I took you by surprise
So I told a few half truths
but I never really lied

And along came the blond one
and meddled with my mind
Neither could admit
we were two of a kind

And next an older man
came to show me what to do
Who'd have thought that now
I'd teach him a trick or two?

A few one night stands
and best friends just for luck
I start to feel a victim
when I shouldn't give a fuck

And then *he* came along
and turned it all around
Something quite fantastic
and wonderful I'd found

Now he's gone as well
and I'm back where I started
I'll keep a brave face
but I'm sorry that we've parted.



Cuckoo Land

One step closer and I'll cut your fuckin' head off.
You did this to me.
You. You fucking bastard.
You. You. You.
Just get away from me before I scream.
Murderer. Murderer.
You've killed me.
You've stolen the life from within me.
I'm still breathing but I might as well not be.
What have got to live for?
What have I got left?
Nothing.
I've got nothing.
And it's all your fault.
Murderous bastard.
There was a girl inside me.
You put her there.
But now you've taken her away.
Stolen her. Killed her.
I want her back.
I want to see her.
I want to hold her, and love her.
I want to hit her.
Bitch.
Where are you, you bitch?
Why aren't you here inside me?
Aren't I good enough for you?
Bitch!
Why not me?
Why can't I have you?
What have I done?
What have I done wrong?
What have I done to deserve this?
Was it your plan all along –
To make me love you and then to leave me?
Why? Why? Why?
And who was it who took you?
Where's that shit head now?
If I ever get my hands on that cunt...

*Get your hands off her,
She's mine. She's mine.
She's fuckin' mine.
Get your filthy hands off her.
How dare you?
How absolutely bloody dare you?
You can't cut up a baby.
You can't cut up my little girl.
Cunt.
I didn't do anything to her.*

*And yes I would mind answering some questions,
You stupid bastard.
Stupid pig.
My daughter's dead and I blame you.
I know you're only a policeman,
But I blame you.
I blame you because you're here.
And I blame those bloody ambulance men
Or paramedics of whatever the fuck you want to call them.
I blame them for not getting there quickly enough.
I blame them for not being able to do anything.
Why can't they play God?
And I blame God.*

Because I am empty.
Empty of the life hat you put there.
You, you bastard, you.
You put it there, and now it's gone.
So I wish you hadn't fallen in love with me.
And I wish you hadn't got me into this mess.
And I wish
And I wish...
I wish I was dead.
Really dead.
Not just dead inside.
I wish I was dead
'cos then I wouldn't feel like this.
'Cos then I wouldn't...
Then I wouldn't...
Then I wouldn't blame myself.

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Number Seven

Ten minutes ago
I was gonna say those words
Ten minutes ago
I was gonna get my bag and leave

Something logical
told me long before
Something illogical
brought me back for more

It's time for cinematic endings
A break from all of this pretending
Cold eyes
Warm lies
Number seven, your time is up

Something logical tells me to go
Something illogical begs me to stay

And as I leave
I sparkle with magic
You start to cry
It all seems tragic
That something so beautiful
could end like this
Number seven, your time is up

Something logical
told me long before
But something illogical
begs for more

Number seven, your time is up.
Number seven, your time is up.



Safety in Numbers

I am a teacher
It's allegedly what I do
So why am I sat here contemplating
Who I'd like to screw?

I am a teacher
A choice I consciously made
But I'm sat here looking pretty
Embracing rules I have obeyed

I am a teacher
It's taken over my life
So I'm looking for a mortgage
And an artificial wife

I am a teacher
People hang on my every word
Yet, I'm an affront to public decency
And sometimes seem absurd

I am a teacher
I have the uniform and badge
But today's a different story
Bender, woofter, ponce and fag

It's the differences which unite us
Imperfections make us whole
The end is now beginning
But the truth I still don't know.



April 30th

Such a beautiful day
An idyllic day
I was in love with the world
In love with my world

And then for a moment
Evil thought it could triumph
But our love was the victor
You can't kill us all

Where I had been
They now bled
Where I had sat
They now wept

Your eyes had seen things
You never thought they would see
I had been there
It could have been me
But evil must fall
You can't kill us all

Where I had walked
Walks a prince
And a father who grieves
So much hope destroyed
But still I believe
That love always prospers
And hatred will fall
We're not backing down
And you can't kill us all.

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He was born, raised and educated in London and worked there as a teacher for six years. During that time he also worked for 'Creating Success' – part of the government's *Excellence in Cities* initiative. He currently lives and teaches in Spain.

As a freelance writer he was responsible for much of the drama performed at the 'Alive' youth events. His play *Goodnight Beautiful Girl* was entered for the Royal Court Young Writers competition. He has written for various publications (on topics as far ranging as spiritual gifts, first sexual encounters, and aborting gay foetuses!) He has also completed numerous schemes of work for primary schools.

He has designed and maintained a number of different websites, including the popular *delicatelydeviant.net*, which contains a selection of his poems written since he was a teenager.



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