

# LET THE TRIAL BEGIN

Written by

BRIAN A CARTER

IN MY LANGUAGE

CREATIVE WRITING AND ADVENTURE, MENTOR

Poetry, Reading/Play, Story, Life Mentor guidance

PUBLISHER.....SQUATTER PUBLICATIONS

Part of four books published in late 2009 that re-enforce and compliment each other.

“LIFE IS ...BE READY”..GARDENING FOR YOUR LIFE....JUST FOR FUN”..”I SING NOW” ...

Look for them!!

First published in 2009

By Squatter publications

Brian A Carter

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Printed Digital print Australia November 2009  
ISBN NO 978-640-49749-5

PHOTOGRAPHS OF BRIAN'S METEORITE PAINTING  
PROVIDED BY AUTHOR

THANK YOU/ ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Sue Smoothy, Alan and Kay for typing, computer use and overview. Australia and the earth for inspiration.

To the poets of Bellingen for the opportunity to read, recite and encouragement.

## INTRODUCTION

Coming from the trials of poetry to the story of poetry on trial. I have been writing poetry since 1974. In the year 2000 I was prompted to bring my poetry together as a story. Linked by a character and a theme that might be how the great Henry Lawson or Banjo Patterson may have wished to perform their works or actually did so.

The Poets journey tells of a visit to earth by a journalistic Alien from the planet Astor, who roam the universe in a silent search for knowledge. From a bump on the head to an earthling, the Alien takes ghostly possession of the human to learn the ways, emotions, trials and joys of the people on earth. Follow this emotional human journey observed by a visitor from Astor, provided in poetry and enjoy humanity on trial by an Alien visitor.

## POETRY

Poetry writing is like breathing to me. I am conscientiously crafting seeds of poetry alone or when I am doing something else. Poetry accompanies me on the journeys of my sleep or on the daylight fantasy. When I have felt I have not provided any work over two or three years ...Seventy or more poems appear in a file somewhere in draft form. Humanity and it's volunteer and exploited management of this beautiful earth always finds some words in my head and heart.

After a century of blunder we find ourselves on trial now and convicted....with the sentence to gentle down the earth and our destructive ways to consolidation and balance.....

Words often fail me in describing how we are failing the earth but I am also overjoyed by the millions of people who sacrifice their chance at plunder, to give to the gentling of all life on earth.

## THE BOOKS STORY..... IN BRIEF

Brian A Carter has been writing poetry since 1974. After seven poetry books he now provides four pieces of his life's creativity in words in this book...Poetry trials, Poets journey, Meteorite story, Mentor notes.

Previous poetry , Anecdotes, Proverbs , Songs and stories....

1976...Just hangin around.

1978...Lookin for higher places.

1980...Gettin to know you.

1991 ...Carterisms ...a proverbial look at Australia.

1997...Love notes.

2001...Forthright messages.

2005...Lawkins Dawkins.

C.D Own songs "We'd never met.

Also as a set of four books with this one. "I sing now", Life is....be ready", Gardening for your life....just for fun". Look for them.....

- (I) POETRY....The poetry is a collection of four years work almost unknown to the Author but found in his book of collected notes in that time, including two years on the road. A mix of contemporary observations, earthly and human thought. The poem "Let the trial begin" is one of my works inspired by the language of Shakespeare, but presented in

“BAC” language with a touch of Shakespeare. My story in warm words.

- (II) A POETS JOURNEY.....The story of an Alien journey within a human body and mind, studying human emotions on this earth. The story was told/presented in an hours performance with help from guitar and keyboard by the Author on 16 9 01.”Great show difficult timing”. The play or reading can be performed by one or several performers....it is available now for you to try. The author performs it wherever he can. There are five songs including a “Rap” song titled....”In control”. The other songs from the play “Funny”, Imogene”, Australia my children”, are on a CD titled “We’d never met”. Lets make the garden grow is on a Tape titled.....”The Carters”.
- (III) METORITE STORY.....I was to dream or astral travel and experience a Meteorite crashing into the earth and the three weeks that followed. Eight sketches during the dream, followed by eight paintings and the written ten minute story or play. The song “Crash boom bam on the CD of Brian’s works is from the Meteorite story. Some music is presented with the readings.
- (IV) MENTOR AND FRIEND.....Is basically things to consider when dealing with anyone in trouble on this earth, the young generally or the troubled wishing help. Taken from my book “Project officers guidelines” I provided in 1993 for the Victoria Institute of Technology L.E.AP. programs. Work education and training....Melton and Bacchusmarsh. This was to fill a void of no information at all at the

time for trainer/mentors offering guidelines to people teaching others in tough circumstances about life and work and being together. It can be drafted into short recitals, readings or a play. It is useful to the mentor as it is to the displaced and unsteady. Please enjoy the book .....The trial has begun and is always a challenge.

# Let the Trial Begin

## Brian Carter

- (1) FRIENDS AND LOVERS  
You and I are friends  
We tenderly play,  
As passion finds a way  
To understand  
The touch of your hand  
Your face upon me....  
I can't wait for you  
Upon my everywhere  
We are but now  
People on earth  
Exploring ourselves again, again  
Our feelings our touch.  
I felt you taste my excitement  
I tasted the sweetness of all of you  
I heard your sounds  
Of enjoyment and freedom  
I squeezed all of you  
And probed inside your body  
I wander all over you  
Discovering secret,  
Warm and beautiful places  
You touch me gently  
And I quiver everywhere  
We are friends soul mates and lovers

Our love is our own  
Kept private and beautiful  
To ensure it will last  
The perfect beauty of my life  
Are these moments  
Thank you...BAC

(2)EARTH OR BUST (1) (Painting)  
Germs, Bacteria a speck of dust  
Are small compared to a bull ant  
A mouse is small compared to an elephant  
Australia's population is small  
Compared to the rest of the world  
The Yarra river is small  
Compared to all the great seas  
The earth is tiny  
Compared to the rest of the universe  
As we know it!  
As we know it  
It is probably small  
To what we don't know  
It could disappear  
And only the great God's would care  
Or even blink.  
If life as we know it  
Suffered with the loss of humanity  
The earth would just shake  
And modify itself once again  
Over a few thousand or million years.  
We are the greatest fools  
And our shifty politicians and industrialists  
Are the greatest fools of all  
As they lead the meek of many  
That will follow the strong anywhere  
We are the fools who follow.

All must be strong  
 And live well forever  
 Enjoy a pure legacy  
 Of a certain future  
 To our children forever.....BAC

### 3...I PREACH.

I support religion that offers peace and happiness  
 Not "mine is best and I kill or maim you" if you disagree  
 While thousands die from vengeance ,power and greed  
 Because of their beliefs  
 Millions of children suffer and die world wide  
 Plants and animals become extinct  
 Are we all that silly?  
 That belief in tormented passionate ,belligerent, folly  
 A will to kill us all.  
 But we encourage a following  
 To breed more  
 To swell our numbers  
 So we can die from hunger  
 and misplaced belief.....  
 Those who lead  
 Are those who often live on.....  
 Die last  
 Their own designated privilege. BAC

### 4 WHY?

I will knock their sox off  
 Then the rest of the world  
 Will know why I am here  
 So will I ...BAC

### 5 OBSERVE

Her gentle eyes telling stories of ..."I wish"  
 To my revealing eyes and panting breath". BAC

## 6 FEELING GOOD

Anything, everything and everyone has an urge to be sensual  
 Knowingly or in naivety, boldness or brash. BAC

## 7 NOBILITY

Sometimes the lesson of pain is not hurt,  
 but of nobility. BAC

## 8 PLAN TO LIVE

Plan your family  
 Plan to feed your family  
 Discuss those plans with the land first  
 The land must feed, nourish and shelter you  
 Fill your spirit and measure your strengths and weaknesses  
 When you take or want more from the land  
 Than it can provide...for you and your family  
 You are on your own  
 In selfish deliverance and sacrifice.  
 It is time for those in the west  
 To lower the shroud of modesty  
 And humble beginning.  
 Time to deliver the good people of Africa, the middle east, Israel,  
 Jordan, Americas, India, Malaysia, Pakistan,  
 Afghanistan, New Guinea, Palestine, Ireland, Korea.  
 Touch all with bread and water  
 a thread of dialogue running thru the world

Information and equity on tap  
 Not scraping for profit

Not a circle  
 Draw a line in the sand and the waste  
 Define beauty and enjoy the nature of it... BAC.

## 9 CONTENTMENT IS

Contentment is...finding someone new or someone  
 You have known for years  
 Or special moments only with one or all...  
 Or a life of searching ,happily ,patiently,  
 For that contentment  
 While enjoying all it's flavours.  
 Contentment can be just getting on with all that life offers...BAC

## 10 MONDAY 23rd JULY 2007

My transition is complete  
 I am new ,changed  
 Whole and happy.  
 My new world commences with no defaults  
 New dreams  
 And I did it myself....alone.  
 I am now beautifully released  
 In charge of no one  
 I am now at the new place....  
 Don't refer to negative examples or mockers from the past....

Read in daylight  
 Use the night to appreciate each other  
 As all the night provides the night calls...  
 Maybe the earth can't afford electricity?  
 Cold ...yes ...a problem  
 History will show that this era  
 Was filled with the mad...the insane  
 And you and me

Why live to a hundred? BAC

11 SIPPIN SUNSHINE (Dream...response to recession and arranged as a song)

Sippin' sunshine  
 Smokin' rain  
 Got no worries  
 Feel no pain  
 Smilin' thunder  
 Drippin' charm  
 All the plunder  
 In my arms.....

All my money's  
 Down the spout  
 Will have to learn  
 To live without  
 Hopin' prayin'  
 Livin' life  
 Givin' all  
 To my wife  
 Mu passing friend  
 My passing plan  
 A passing trend mmmm  
 A passing hand.....

Catchin' earth  
 In friendly ways  
 Helpin' all  
 With awful days  
 Graspin' truth  
 Between the lies  
 Seekin' who  
 Where and why.....

I am happy  
 All the time  
 Fixed in spirit  
 N' joy sublime  
 Crushed by spoils  
 Chosen by  
 Greedy Wall street ... mmmm.... aha  
 And it's child.....

Cashin' in on casualty  
 Movin on  
 With you and me  
 Laughin' at some jousty times  
 That will leave me  
 Without a dime  
 A coin of phrase  
 A life that pays  
 Still in a daze....

Despite it all  
 I have the sky  
 Water well  
 And desert dry  
 A warm old stay  
 On a warm slow day  
 I am sippin' sunshine  
 All the way...all the way... BAC

(This poem performed with different arrangement as a song also)

12 NO STRINGS

Sometimes you have just got to  
 Experience people with no strings attached  
 No conditions  
 Don't think to hard, to long  
 About you and others  
 You will always find blocks to good people  
 By your own vanity  
 And Cinderella/Prince expectation... BAC

### 13 INTELIGENCE

The problem with being intelligent,  
 Educated, observant and caring  
 Is that you are regularly  
 Saddened by the human race.  
 From own sad intellectual realization.  
 I will continue to fight to save what matters!!  
 There is an inevitability  
 And sense of deja-vu  
 .....that's inevitable.  
 Enjoy fruits of conspiracy  
 It will taste great at the time  
 But will build up with toxins quickly. BAC

### 14 DUAL REASON

The many things men think nothing of  
 Or laugh about  
 Women will take the wrong way  
 And dwell on it for hours, weeks, months or years.  
 Is some levels of thin skinned suspicious, sensitivity  
 A form of indulgence and spoilt?  
 Or a result of the consumer society we live in?...BAC

15 Me is me...

Me is that bloke over there  
Talking to himself....BAC.

16 FAIR..

There is no justification for fucking another human life  
Equally  
There is no justification for rooting the earth...BAC

17 EMBERS

A smouldering sense of loving  
That continues always as embers  
Never far away from a breeze  
To enrich the flame  
The imagination  
And ignite the physical will  
To surrender to no limitations. BAC

18 AWARE

What we know of history  
Tells us  
That what we are doing is a recipe  
That brought down every civilization of the past...  
Many of which we are unaware.  
Clean air, water, soil and food  
Are the purity  
If you drink the last bottle  
Of water, of wine  
The last touch of all the purities on earth  
You will have a lot of painful time  
To dwell on your mistakes. BAC

## 19 THIS CIVILIZATION.

Sustainability, a word of convenience,  
 Unfortunately aligned soon with  
 Power, growth, greed, selfishness, fear and status.  
 It may only become a tool of convenience, ignorance  
 And not faithful commitment.....

.....  
 There are many other interesting activities  
 That do not warrant raising  
 In the pursuit of professionalism  
 And high quality outcome  
 Under extreme development conditions  
 And almighty expectations.  
 The pride ,future and credibility  
 Of the earth  
 Is the priority and worthy objective  
 Only ignorant and self interested  
 Will cancer a credible regime.....

.....  
 When I die and if I am to be judged  
 By a god or the spirit of pain, darkness, nothing or pleasure  
 I am sure the mountain spirit,  
 Ocean spirit, river spirit, sky spirit, earth spirit  
 Will put in a good word for me. BAC

## 20 I WRITE A SONG

I write a song  
 I build a bridge  
 Construct in my head  
 And on the ground  
 A pergola, a home,  
 Shelter, a bed of flowers.....  
 A scene of paint on canvas

Appears from beyond my hand  
in it's own way.  
I love like a puzzle  
A play enters my head  
And falls on the paper and the ground  
I do not know who or why I am  
As an artist.....  
A poem arrives  
When I am not prepared  
About something I know not  
I write it down on  
A piece that passes  
And falls into a pile of me.....  
My hand photographs  
The trillions of images  
That appear without notice  
In my corrugated mind.  
I anger at greed, pain, indulgence  
And earthen human misdemeanor  
And disrespect.  
I wish and work for  
All that is impossible  
I must continue this interminable quest  
For I am possessed by memory of bully,  
Intolerance, hypocrisy, disrespect  
And my only weapon is Art  
Creativity the peacemaker  
The scrolls of all life  
In all it's forms.  
I do not sing enough  
I write a song....BAC

21 FAREWELL

I thank those