



**Triplicated**

GD Turner

## **Affair**

The first brush with love  
The blush that follows a kiss  
A bubble gum sigh

A lovers' diary  
Pages of hot betrayal  
Bed sheets turn colder

An apology  
A Chrysanthemum bouquet  
Those difficult words

## **Secrets and lies**

The boiling water  
Spreads lies from a broken spout  
The tea has been spilled

To keep a secret  
First requires some honesty  
Then a lack of it

The last letters home  
A shortage of honest ink  
Dipped into my soul

## **Paint**

The smudge of moonlight  
A pastel pasted shape shift  
On inky canvas

In the soft water  
There are the hardest splashes  
And the cruellest drip

Abandoned oil  
Frames an ugly self portrait  
On an ocean scene

## **Premature**

Ten weeks too early  
The drive into the night  
Hoping and praying

As still as statues  
We are procrastinating  
Awaiting morning

A shuddering chest  
Machines bleep and fingers twitch  
As I fell in love

## **Family and friends**

To be family  
Means tolerance of each other  
And to stand up strong

The well chewed dog toy  
Lies in the empty basket  
The house is silent

Treasure all moments  
They are fireflies in bottles  
Whose light will decay

## **Under the stars**

We time travellers  
Stuck in first gear wandering  
Forward, year on year

Moonlit syllables  
Became long conversations  
Drifting under stars

We were once atoms  
Now we shine like beams of light  
soon to be atoms

## **Rise up**

Choose your way in life  
We all follow different paths  
Sometimes they may cross

Some days are empty  
Dip in the memory pool  
and fill up the void

Stress is a burden  
Rest awhile on life's roadside  
Resume your journey

## **Damage**

Beware of dark rain  
Especially when it falls  
Inside your own head

The broken windows  
Are intentional damage  
When hearts are on fire

In our darkest times  
We cannot be sure others  
Will provide the light

## **Become**

Always stay humble  
You will see how proud men lie  
They live beneath you

In the moments heat  
All things can be forgotten  
Except what matters

It's narrow minded  
To jump on the bandwagon  
You're at life's crossroads

## **Learn**

Make your dreams come true  
work hard, educate yourself  
the rest is easy

Do not fear to fail  
Fear will stop you from living  
You should fail to fear

I meant to say  
That life is so beautiful  
I pointed at flaws

## **Write**

Press my pretty words  
Into your wallet or bag  
Traveling poet

Writers' dilemma  
Desire for validation  
Desire for secrets

The pen is static  
Blank pages remain silent  
Refusing to touch

## **Mirror**

Do not trust mirrors  
They tell greying lies each day  
Cruel lines get old

The empty glasses  
Reflecting the things of joy  
Your eyes used to see

In seven years  
I feel life will get better  
One piece at a time

## War

A storm is brewing  
Keep a grip on your teacup,  
And keep yourself safe

This is a wind up  
There is no good time for war  
Dial back aggression

An occupation  
Is how you make a living  
Or make a killing

## **Animals**

Wood pigeon listens  
The forest echoes silence  
The eggs become cold

The way a dog lies  
As if the torn up bedding  
Was not his business

Gang land thuggery  
A seagull stealing pizza  
Pavement bleeding red

## **Diet**

Carry a spare tyre  
In case you have a breakdown  
or run out of food

Abandoned coffee  
A rush to the finish line  
Tender carpet burns

I painted the town  
But the fact that it was blue  
Helped the hangover

## **Witch, Vampire, Monster**

And annoyingly  
They were not even my shoes  
Said poor Dorothy

Transylvania  
Nothing is off the menu  
Including yourself

Be honest Victor  
Who's the real monster here?  
A tricky question

## Confessions

The board creaks louder  
With every drunken footstep  
A midnight scolding

We were on a break  
The evening had no brakes  
Now we're on a break

Not all things in life  
Are totally black and white  
Stop badgering me

## **Advice**

To truly be loved  
Do not waste time with people  
Adopt a doggy

Love is like treacle  
Once you open the old tin  
You're stuck in its grip

Minimalism  
Is the world's way of saying  
Get rid of your shit

## **Professions**

Cabinet makers  
A veneer of happiness  
Left upon the shelf

The magic circle  
Holidayed in Bermuda  
Lost their special wands

The Undertaker  
Offers nothing but respect  
Then takes you under

## **Science Fiction**

Yoda fell in love  
Ewok soon became pregnant  
Baby gooseberry

Dalek eviction  
There was a struggle to find  
A bungalow

Neo had doubts  
Morpheus reassured him  
You are still the one

## **Reflections**

When we are older  
We will fulfil ambitions  
Of our youngest years

The empty glasses  
Reflecting the things of joy  
Your eyes used to see

Your day may be wild  
Reflect in the evening  
let the dusk settle

## **Imagine**

Minimal poems  
Of nature life and struggle  
They call it a hike

Imagination  
The last remaining refuge  
Of the troubled soul

What is it out there  
That lies beyond my grasp  
It's me, always me

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Gavin Turner is a writer and poet from Wigan, England. He has a number of short stories and poems published in Roi Faineant press, Punk Noir Magazine and Void space. His debut Chapbook, The Round Journey was released in May 2022. You can reach him on Twitter @gtpoems