

# FEAR'S FLOWERS

What if our fears didn't exist?  
What would our society be like?  
What would you be like?  
Our fears of things  
Our fears of people  
Our fears of love  
Our fears of life itself

For our fears hold such an unseeing hand over all of us

And yet how they drive us forward

Our fears hold such deep pain

As well as beautiful growth

And our fears should be embraced

Yes embraced as well as examined

However they should also be classified as unsolvable

Deemed unending equations with no clear answers

So why then do we spend such time examining them?

Why do we look and search for that miracle cure?

Perhaps it's that human need in us all to end our pain

Our pain brought on by such fears

Fears that are forever growing and changing through our seasons

Like an endless field of flowers

Fear's flowers

And so we continue to search for that permanent treatment for them

But our failed attempts only wither them

They are never fully consumed

As their complete consummation lies beyond this garden

For in this closed garden

Fear's flowers will never die

They'll continue on

Beautifully seen or not

Pungently scented or not

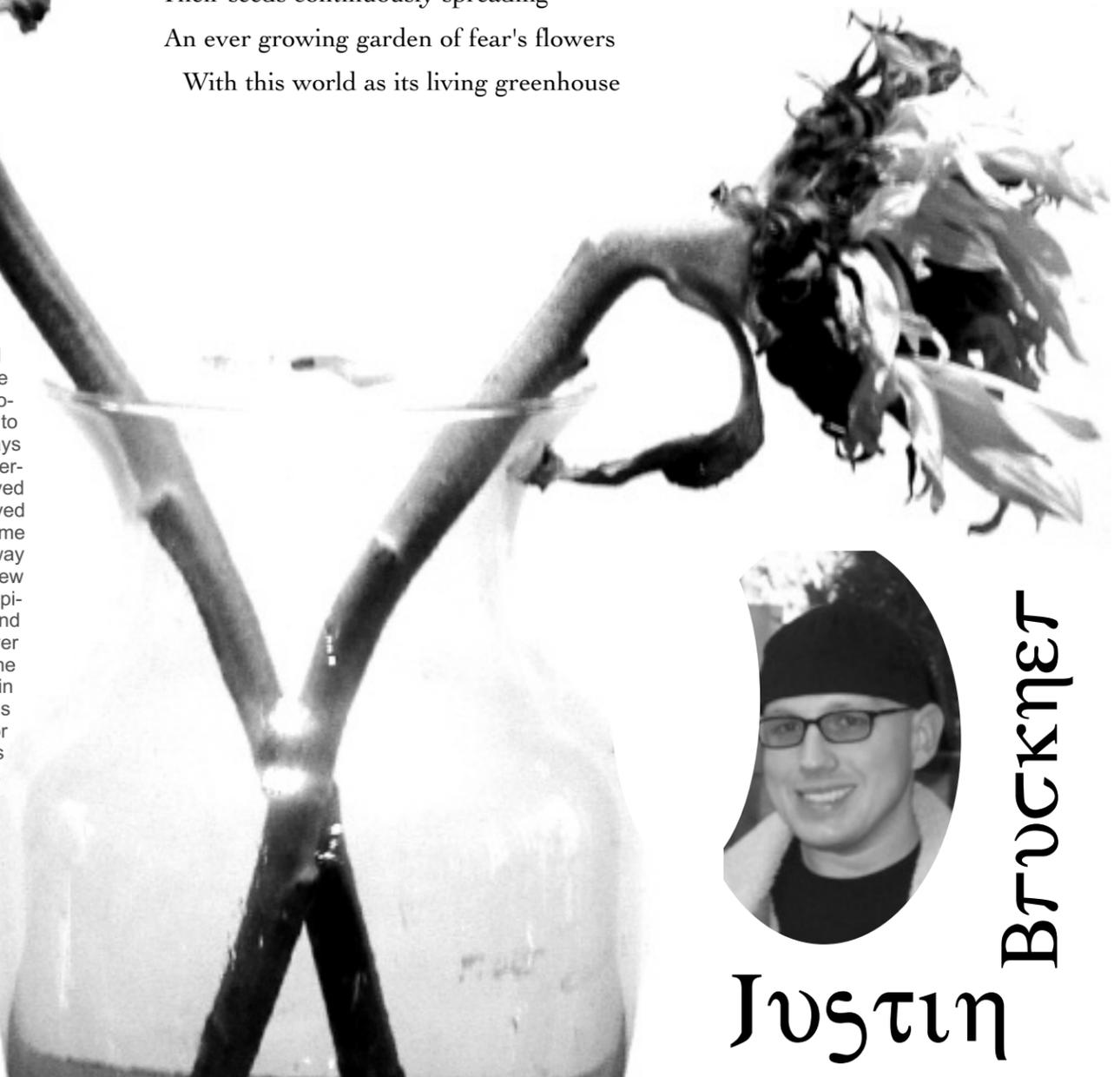
Their seeds continuously spreading

An ever growing garden of fear's flowers

With this world as its living greenhouse



Let me start this bio off by telling a little about myself and then I'll get into why I started writing poetry or how I got into it. I'm a very reserved person for the most part, a good listener; emotionally intense at times but always very analytical. My poetry is my microphone in life, my needed amplifier, my voice building off itself to be received by others in countless waves (maybe not always listened to but at least received). For usually I'm a very shy person but not so with my words or when I'm on stage. I have lived in Los Angeles all my life. I was born in Montebello but I've lived most my life right here in the Valley as my old childhood home as well as my current apartment are just a few blocks away from the Cobalt cafe. I have a great supportive family, a few close friends and my girlfriend who is my rock and main inspiration in life. I wrote my first poem in April of 2003 for a friend who brought out this poetic voice from inside me I never knew I had. I was introduced to the Cobalt by that same friend and started reading/performing my poetry there in September 2003. I like to memorize a lot of my own poems as well as other poets work. I get a lot of my inspiration for my poetry from music. My range and interest in music is extensive from great blues legends and political activists of the mid to late twentieth century to the amazing singer/song writers of the early 1970's to those classical masters of the centuries gone by. My favorite piece of music of all time is Rossini's "The Thieving Magpie". I usually write most of my poems alone and with complete silence however I've written more than a few of my poems with a Handel harpsichord piece playing in the background behind me (from my CD player not from an actual harpsichord in case there was any confusion). If I had one statement to sum up my writing voice it would be, "I write to learn, I write to shock, I write to change".



JUSTIN

ΒΤΥΚΗΕΤ