Tyler Roebuck

Poetry Collection

**In the beginning**

In the beginning there was man

From man became woman

Man and woman were inseparable

But failure is inevitable

As though the world was miniscule

The shreds of goodness overrule

I am a fucking prodigy of life

Making the best of fear and strife

In my beginning there was woman

Created a man with the drive of Truman

A fatherless son saved by grace

Of a chance to be more than just space

Purpose Is given to those that pursue

What is not free nor given to you

Open your eyes to what is in front

Never look back at that which will haunt

A father leaving, for eternity it seems

Only to come without any means

Again and again, destroying the heart

Of an all giving mother, tearing her apart

She proceeds to comfort, and hide the pain

Overbearingly strong with a curtain of shame

Raising your own is no easy task

But it’s even harder when the dad is an ass

The marines have called, Rick must answer

But nevertheless finds his way back here

A 4-month trip, ends by “deadly fume”

A return at best to the damn bar room

**The Next Seed**

The hardest moment anyone must go through

Is a heartbreaking moment of which you cannot escape

One that haunts you forever and cannot undo

A time continuum stops and stares you in the face

A lapse on repeat of a never ending moment

I close my eyes and always see the frame

Of you and I meeting in front of the opponent

The look of fear, in my face the same

The outstretched hand, knowing not what to do

I outreach my arms, blanketing my sister

Shock is on the rise as you hug back too

Never forgetting a moment of our shiver

Standing next to the man who never gave a care

Now has two seeds together at last

Never knowing of each other out of despair

Never forget dad, you are the ass

You come and go without a feeling at all

Never come back, unless you have Joni

She’s the only part of you I want on my wall

There’s now one too many you have left lonely

Her spirit is strong, but nobody can handle you

Except someone who has the will and mind

To forget what is done and what you can’t undo

And leave what is left to trail behind

I pass on my strength to the only known like me

A sister whose troubled, lost in her undeserved life

A reckless man has created what he cannot be

A father to those who cannot carry their strife

My life is committed to those on my left

To become what I must and prove my life worth

This poem demonstrates not hardship but success

A life of living without burdens to bring forth

**A haiku on college**

No background needed,

Just life and capacity,

And will for success