

MY BUTTERFLY EFFECT



POETRY BY
BARRY MOWLES



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**THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO MY WIFE
LIANNE MOWLES**

&

**TO ALL MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS
YOU ALL PLAYED A PART IN MY BUTTERFLY EFFECT.**

**SPECIAL THANKS TO UNCLE GARY, EVE MOWLES, CHLOE POOLE & SHAYLEIGH
DUDSON**

--X--

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARION & JOHN MOWLES

--X--

“NEVER GIVE UP ON YOUR DREAM”

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BY

BARRY MOWLES

Butterfly effect

n (Physics / General Physics) the idea, used in chaos theory, that a very small difference in the initial state of a physical system can make a significant difference to the state at some later time

[from the theory that a butterfly flapping its wings in one part of the world might ultimately cause a hurricane in another part of the world]

--X--



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2087

**THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED, THE YEAR IS 2087;
MY LIFE IS FLASHING ME BY, AS I CLIMB MY STAIRWAY INTO HEAVEN.**

**MY WIFE AND SON ARE AT MY BEDSIDE SAYING THEIR FINAL GOODBYE;
I TELL MY SON I AM SO PROUD OF HIM, AS I WATCH A TEAR FALL FROM MY WIFE'S EYE.**

**NOVEMBER 2086, WE WALK HAND IN HAND FROM THE HOSPITAL, OUR LIPS TREMBLE
AFTER BEING TOLD I ONLY HAVE 2 MONTHS LEFT TO LIVE;
THIS CANCER HAS FINALLY BEATEN ME, MY WILL POWER HAS NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE.**

**I AM 80 YEARS OLD IN SEPTEMBER 2080, WHILST MY SON CELEBRATES HIS 50TH YEAR;
WATCHING HIM GROW INTO THE MAN STANDING BEFORE ME HAS BEEN A BLESSING,
HAPPINESS IS NOW RESPONSIBLE FOR ME CRYING THIS TEAR.**

**A MASS EARTHQUAKE HITTING 12.8 DROWNS JAPAN IN MARCH 2073;
THE MAPS WILL NOW HAVE TO BE RE-WRITTEN AS THE COUNTRY NOW BELONGS TO THE
SEA.**

**2065. IT'S NOW TIME FOR ME TO PUT THIS PEN DOWN AND FOR ME TO RETIRE;
IN MARCH OF THIS YEAR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE PERISH IN L.A'S GREATEST EVER FOREST
FIRE.**

**THE EARLY PART OF THE 2060'S WERE SPENT EXPLORING WITH MY WIFE, BUT ALL THE
PARKS HAD GONE, REPLACED WITH JUST ANOTHER HOME;
KIDS WALKING AROUND LISTENING TO THE NEW CRAZE OF MUSIC, ON THEIR VIRTUAL
MOBILE PHONE.**

**THE STREETS GO ON FOR MILES NOW, WHERE USE TO STAND TREES NOW LAYS CONCRETE;
IT'S BEEN YEARS NOW SINCE THAT DAY WHEN WE FELT THE GRASS BENEATH OUR FEET.**

**A MOMENT IN HISTORY AS AMERICA ARE THE FIRST TO SEND A MANNED MISSION TO
MARS;
2058 WAS THE YEAR EARTHS FOSSIL FUELS DISAPPEARED, MAKING SCIENCE LOOK FOR A
NEW HOME FOR US IN THE STARS.**

**2055, I'M STARTING TO FEEL OLD, GREY HAIRS STARTING TO SHOW;
MY WIFE STILL LOOKS SO AMAZING, SHE WILL NEVER LOSE THAT LOVING GLOW.**

**2051 WAS THE YEAR THE WORLD WATCHED AS RUSSIA OFFERED THE FIRST 30 DAY
SPACE HOLIDAY, A CRUISE TO THE STARS;
IT WAS THE SAME YEAR BMW AND AUDI, MANUFACTURED THE WORLD'S FIRST FLYING
CARS.**

ENDANGERED ANIMALS ARE STARTING TO FALL FROM THE PLANET, NEVER TO BEEN SEEN
AGAIN;
NO MORE TIGERS, NO MORE ELEPHANTS, NO MORE SHARKS AND NO MORE RHINOS, ALL
LOST FOREVER, MADE EXTINCT BY MEN.

IN JUNE 2047 MOUNT VESUVIUS AWOKE, WIPING ITALIAN NAPLES AWAY IN THE WORLD'S
MOST VIOLENT VOLCANIC ERUPTION;
JUST UNDER 3 MILLION PEOPLE DIED THAT DAY, REMINDING US ALL OF A BROKEN
PLANETS RATH OF DESTRUCTION.

2042 WAS A YEAR I WILL NEVER FORGET, AS ARSENAL WINS ALL 4 TROPHIES, AS WELL
AS ENGLAND WINNING THE WORLD CUP IN THE USA;
MY 12 YEAR OLD SON AND I WATCHED THE FINAL AGAINST BRAZIL, MAKING MEMORIES
WHICH WOULD STAY WITH US UNTIL MY DYING DAY.

THE SUMMER OF 2040 SHOWS MY LITTLE FAMILY ON HOLIDAY IN SAN FRANCISCO, TAKING
PICTURES OF US ALL OVERLOOKING THE GOLDEN GATE;
MY SON BUGGING US EVERY SECOND TO GO TO THE CINEMA TO SEE VIRTUAL REALITY
TOY STORY 8.

SEPTEMBER 2035 IS MY SONS FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL, IT FEELS SO SURREAL AS WE
WATCH HIM WALKING AWAY, TURNING BACK TO WAVE US GOODBYE;
I PUT MY ARM AROUND MY BEAUTIFUL WIFE, AS I WATCH HER EYES FILL UP TO CRY.

ITS 11:11AM ON THE 1ST OF NOVEMBER 2030, MY AMAZING WIFE HAS JUST GIVEN BIRTH
TO OUR FIRST BABY BOY;
WE NAMED HIM DYLAN, WHEN I HOLD HIM IN MY ARMS IT BRINGS ME A NEW DEFINITION
TO THE WORD JOY.

A FLASH TAKES ME TO MARCH 2030, WE HAVE JUST FINISHED DECORATING OUR FIRST
PROPER HOME, AND I AM COVERED FROM HEAD TO TOE IN PAINT;
MY GLOWING WIFE WALKS IN SMILING AS SHE ANNOUNCES "I AM PREGNANT, I DID A TEST
AS I WAS 2 WEEKS LATE".

1ST OF AUGUST 2025, I WATCHED MY STUNNING WIFE TO BE WALKING DOWN THE AISLE,
AS I STOOD WAITING FOR HER TO SAY THOSE WORDS I DO;
IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE, A DAY TO REMEMBER, WHEN ALL OF MY DREAMS
CAME TRUE.

MY 21ST BIRTHDAY IN 2021, MY FIANCÉ SURPRISES ME WITH A CRUISE AROUND THE
CARIBBEAN SEA;
IN KINGSTON TOWN I FOUGHT BACK MY NERVES, KNELT DOWN AND ASKED HER TO
MARRY ME.

LOVE MAKES ME FLOAT LIKE A BUTTERFLY, BUT PAIN CAN STING YOU LIKE A BEE;
ON THE 10TH OF MAY 2019 MY MOTHER PASSES AWAY, MY GIRLFRIEND HELPS ME
SCATTER HER ASHES OUT TO SEA.

**CHRISTMAS 2018 OVER DINNER, MY MOTHER ANNOUNCES SHE HAS A DISEASE THAT
STARTS WITH A C AND IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE ENDS WITH AN R;
OVER THE YEARS TECHNOLOGY HAS MOVED FORWARD, BUT A MEDICAL CURE IS STILL JUST
THAT BRIDGE TO FAR.**

**2017 WAS THE YEAR I GLANCED UP AND I LOCKED EYES WITH MY FUTURE WIFE;
IT WAS LIKE MEETING MY BEST FRIEND, MY SOUL PARTNER, THE PERSON WHO I WAS
DESTINED TO SHARE MY LIFE.**

**2013 WAS THE YEAR PRINCE WILLIAM WAS CROWNED AS THE NEW KING, AND TO
COMBAT TERRORISM HE WILL PERSONALLY DO ALL THAT HE CAN;
THE GOVERNMENT CAUSE MASS RIOTS ON THE STREETS BY ENFORCING A COMPLETE
IMMIGRATION BAN.**

**A DAY IN BRITISH HISTORY WAS THE 21ST OF DECEMBER 2012, WHEN AL QAEDA
HIJACKED 3 PLANES, WITH THE PURE INTENT OF MALICE;
THEY BRING DOWN THE PLANES INTO BIG BEN, LONDON BRIDGE AND INTO BUCKINGHAM
PALACE.**

**14,421 PEOPLE DIED THAT DAY, SADLY THE DEAD INCLUDED PRINCE CHARLES AND THE
QUEEN;
IMAGES THE NEWS BROADCAST THAT NIGHT WERE THE MOST SURREAL PICTURES MY
YOUNG YEARS HAS EVER SEEN.**

**MARCH 11TH 2011 OVER 10,000 PEOPLE DIE, AS A TSUNAMI AND AN 8.9 EARTHQUAKE
BRINGS JAPAN SHAKING TO ITS KNEES;
OUR PLANET IS BREAKING, ICE CAPS ARE MELTING, AND WE HAVE ALREADY CUT DOWN
OVER 20% OF THE WORLD'S TREES.**

**MY 10TH BIRTHDAY IS SPENT WITH MY MOTHER AND FRIENDS, MAKING SANDCASTLES AND
SPLASHING IN THE SEA;
WE HAD FISH AND CHIPS ON THE PROMENADE, THEN TO THE CINEMA TO WATCH TOY
STORY 3.**

**JUNE 2009 MY FATHER PACKS A SUITCASE WITH NO GOODBYE, HE DIDN'T EVEN TALK;
MY MOTHER IS UPSTAIRS SILENT, I AM WATCHING THE NEWS AS IT ANNOUNCES THE LOSS
OF THE INVENTOR OF THE MOONWALK.**

**SUMMER OF 2007 WAS THE FIRST TIME I FELT MY BODY FLY;
MY MUM AND DAD TAKE ME TO FLORIDA, I FELT LIKE I WAS AN EAGLE SOARING HIGH
IN THE SKY.**

**SEPTEMBER 2005 WAS MY VERY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL, I REMEMBER I MISSED MY MUM
AND ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS CRY;
SHE LET GO OF MY HAND AT THE DOOR, AS I TURNED BACK TO WAVE HER GOODBYE.**

**ON MY 1ST BIRTHDAY ALL I CAN REMEMBER WAS EVERYONE WATCHING THE TELEVISION,
WHILST I JUST SAT THERE AND PLAYED;
THEY WERE WATCHING A FILM ABOUT PLANES FLYING INTO BUILDINGS, AND ALL THEY
KEPT SAYING WAS THE SAME WORDS "WORLD TRADE".**

**ITS SEPTEMBER THE 11TH 2000, EVERYTHING IS SO BRIGHT, SHADOWS OF PEOPLE ALL
SEEM TO BE SMILING WITH JOY;
SOMEBODY PLACES ME INTO A PRETTY LADIES ARMS, AS SHE WHISPERS OUT "HELLO MY
LITTLE BOY".**

**THEN EVERYTHING GOES DARK, FROM BLACK INTO A SOFT SHADE OF BLUE, IT'S THE SAME
COLOUR AS THE SKY;
I HAVE MADE IT UP IN TO HEAVEN, MY LIFE HAS JUST FLASHED ME BY.**

BARRY MOWLES





PRISONERS OF WAR

(PART 1)

**IT'S THE 14TH OF MAY 1942, I JUST FOUND A PENCIL AND A DIRTY PIECE OF PAPER
LYING ON THE FLOOR;
EVERYONE IS CRYING, WHILST DADDY WHISPERS TO MY DISTRAUGHT MUMMY "WE ARE
JUST PRISONERS OF WAR".**

**IT'S SO COLD MY FEET SEEM TO BE SOAKED WITH RED;
MY DADDY COVERS MY EARS WITH HIS HANDS, EVERYBODY IS SCREAMING SO LOUD
ASKING IF THEIR FAMILIES ARE DEAD.**

**IT'S SO DARK, THROUGH THE WOODEN WALLS I SEE SOLDIERS ALL DRESSED UP IN THERE
ARMY OUTFITS;
A SECURITY LIGHT SCANS ACROSS THE YARD ILLUMINATING A SIGN AT THE GATES,
READING AUSCHWITZ.**

**THE DOOR FLIES OPEN, TAKING OUT THE YOUNGEST CHILDREN, THEY DIDN'T SEE
ME AS I WAS HIDING BEHIND MY DADDY'S LEG;
A STERN FACED SOLDIER PULLS A BABY FROM CRYING LADIES ARMS, AS SHE DROPS TO
HER KNEES TO BEG.**

**BUT THE SOLDIER TURNS AWAY, THE BABIES AND CHILDREN LEAVING THEIR PARENTS
WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A GOODBYE HUG;
THROUGH A GAP IN THE WOODEN WALLS I SEE LOADS OF EMPTY HOLES IN THE GROUND,
WHICH HAVE ALREADY BEEN DUG.**

**THROUGH THE WOODEN SLATES I WATCH AS THE DEMONS PICK UP THE BABIES BY THEIR
TINY LEGS, SMASHING THEIR INNOCENT SKULLS AGAINST A WALL MADE FROM BRICK;
THE TINY BODIES ARE THEN JUST TOSSED INTO AN OPEN GRAVE, AS I TURN AWAY
FEELING SICK.**

**I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, I REMEMBER DREAMING OF HOME, FEELING THE GRASS
BENEATH MY FEET AS I RUN;
MY REALITY HITS HOME AS MY EYES OPEN, I'M LYING ON MY DADDY'S LAP, FEELING THE
WARMTH THROUGH A GAP IN THE WALLS FROM THE SUN.**

**DAYLIGHT CHANGES NOTHING, EXCEPT MAYBE MY POINT OF VIEW;
DADDY IS STROKING MY HAIR AS HE WHISPERS IN MY EAR "I AM SO SORRY I COULDN'T
MAKE ALL OF YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE".**

IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN MY PARENTS CRY, THIS COLD FLOOR SEEMS TO BE
FLOODED WITH EVERYBODY'S TEARS;
WE HEAR CHOKING SCREAMS AND BANGING COMING FROM ANOTHER BUILDING AS DADDY
ONCE AGAIN PUTS HIS HANDS OVER TO COVER MY EARS.

AFTER A FEW MINUTES THE BANGING STOPS, AS DID THE SCREAMS, SILENCE THEN FELL
ACROSS THE CAMP;
WE ALL WATCH AS THE BODIES ARE DRAGGED OUT OF THE BUILDING, MY TEARS FELL AS
MY HEART SANK.

I SEE THE SOLDIERS LINING UP DOZENS OF MEN AND WOMEN BACK TO BACK OVER A
HUGE HOLE, THEIR HANDS AND FEET TIED TOGETHER WITH WIRE;
EACH SOLDIER THEN PICKS UP HIS GUN, TAKES AIM AND THEN IN TURN THEY ALL BEGIN
TO FIRE.

SCREAMS AND GUNSHOTS SOUND OUT ECHOING THROUGH MY HEAD;
THE SOLDIERS CALMLY PUT DOWN THEIR WEAPONS, KICKING THE BODIES INTO THE
WAITING HOLE, BUT SOME OF THEM POOR PEOPLE AREN'T EVEN DEAD.

ONE SOLDIER LIGHTS A FLAMING TORCH, IGNITING THE BODIES AS SMOKE FILLS THE SKY;
WITH THIS PEN I SEND A PRAYER TO GOD "PLEASE DON'T LET THIS BE THE DAY THAT I
DIE".

THE DOOR TO OUR HUT SWINGS OPEN, A GROUP OF SOLDIERS SHOUTING THAT WE NEED
TO STRIP NAKED FOR SHOWERS, AFTER WHICH THEY PROMISE US ALL A HOT DRINK;
MY MUMMY AND DADDY HOLD ME CLOSE, BUT AS WE ARE MARCHED NAKED INTO THE
OTHER BUILDING MY HEART BEGINS TO SINK.

WE ARE BEING TOLD TO WALK FORWARDS, AS WE ENTER THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND
US, DADDY PICKS ME UP AND HOLDS MY MUMMY'S HAND;
AS WE WALK FURTHER INTO THE BUILDING I REALISE THERE ARE NO SHOWERS IN HERE,
JUST HUGE TUBES ON THE CEILING, I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND.

A STRANGE SMELL IS STARTING TO FILL THE ROOM, MY MUMMY AND DADDY CUDDLE ME
AGAINST A WALL AS EVERYONE STARTS TO SCREAM, BANGING ON THE WINDOWS AND
LOCKED DOOR;
SOME PEOPLE ARE COUGHING UP BLOOD AND CRASHING DOWN ON TO THE FLOOR.

MY MUMMY'S TEARS HAVE TURNED BLOOD RED AS WE ALL BEGIN TO ONCE AGAIN CRY;
MY DADDY HAS JUST KISSED MY FOREHEAD AS HE WHISPERS TO ME "I'M SO SORRY BUT
THIS IS GOODBYE".

I GLANCE UP, SHAKING DADDY "PLEASE WAKE UP", BUT HE JUST SLUMPS DOWN TO THE
GROUND;
BLOOD STARTS DRIPPING FROM MY EYES AS I SHAKE MY MUMMY, BUT EVEN SHE DOESN'T
MAKE A SINGLE SOUND.

EVERYTHING IS QUIET NOW, MY EYES ARE CLOSED SO I CANNOT SEE THE WORDS THAT I
WRITE;

I FEEL MY BODY IS DRIFTING AWAY, IT HAS LOST ITS WILL TO FIGHT.

EVERYTHING IS SO DARK, IMAGES OF MY LIFE ARE FLASHING ME BY;
WITH MY LAST OUNCE OF POWER I CUDDLE UP TO MY MUMMY AND DADDY, AS I
WHISPER OUT TO THEM "GOODBYE".



BARRY MOWLES





PRISONERS 2 WAR (PART 2)

**IT'S THE 14TH OF MAY 1942, MY DAUGHTER IS WRITING, SO I TAKE OFF MY JACKET AND
SIT NEXT TO HER ON THE CONCRETE FLOOR;
I TRY TO COMFORT HER, EVERYONE IS CRYING AS I WHISPER TO MY WIFE "WE ARE JUST
PRISONERS OF WAR".**

**IT'S SO COLD, SO I CUDDLE MY BEAUTIFUL FAMILY, TONIGHT THEY WILL HAVE TO USE MY
SHOULDERS FOR THEIR BED;
I COVER MY DAUGHTERS EARS WITH MY HANDS AS EVERYONE IS SCREAMING SO LOUD,
ASKING IF THEIR FAMILIES ARE DEAD.**

**IT'S GETTING DARK, I CUDDLE MY WIFE AS WE WATCH OUR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER
PEAKING THROUGH A GAP IN THE WOODEN WALLS WHILST WRITING, USING MY MATCHES
FOR A LAMP;**

**THIS MORNING WE WERE FREE, BUT TONIGHT OUR HOME HAS TURNED INTO THE
AUSCHWITZ CONCENTRATION CAMP.**

**I JUMP UP HIDING MY DAUGHTER BEHIND MY LEGS AS THE DOOR FLIES OPEN, SOLDIERS
PULLING OUT THE YOUNGEST CHILDREN WITHOUT THEM EVEN SAYING THEIR GOODBYE;
ONE SOLDIER PULLS A BABY FROM SCREAMING LADIES ARMS, AS SHE DROPS TO HER
KNEES TO CRY.**

**THE SOLDIERS SLAM THE DOOR LOCKING IT TIGHT, AS I GLANCE BEHIND ME AND GIVE MY
SHIVERING DAUGHTER A HUG;
SHE WHISPERS IN MY EAR "DADDY, WHY ARE THERE EMPTY HOLES IN THE GROUND
OUTSIDE, THAT HAVE ALREADY BEEN DUG".**

**MY WIFE STARTS TO GET HYSTERICAL, I HOLD HER TIGHTLY, KISS HER ON THE FOREHEAD,
SHE CRIES OUT "WHY IS LIFE SO CRUEL AND UNFAIR";
JUST THEN MY DAUGHTER TURNS AROUND FEELING SICK, I RUB HER BACK AND HOLD
BACK HER HAIR.**

**MY DAUGHTER AND WIFE FALL ASLEEP IN MY ARMS, I STAY AWAKE ALL NIGHT, THINKING
MAYBE THERE WAS MORE I COULD HAVE DONE;
MY LITTLE FAMILY AWAKES, AS WE SEE THE LIGHT PIERCING THROUGH A GAP IN THE
WOODEN SLATES FROM THE SUN.**

I FEEL LIKE CRYING, BREAKING DOWN BUT AS I LOOK AT MY DAUGHTER I THINK I MUST
SOMEHOW STAY STRONG FOR YOU;

I STROKE HER PRETTY BROWN HAIR, AS I WHISPER IN HER EAR "I AM SO SORRY I
COULDN'T MAKE ALL OF YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE".

MY WIFE STARTS TO CRY AS SHE KISSES US BOTH, I COULDN'T HOLD BACK MY TEARS;
THEN WE HEAR BANGING AND SCREAMING COMING FROM THE NEXT BUILDING, SO I ONCE
AGAIN PUT MY HANDS OVER TO COVER MY DAUGHTER'S EARS.

WE ALL LISTENED IN SILENCE, AFTER A FEW MINUTES THE SCREAMS DIED, UNTIL WE
REALIZED WHAT ALL OF THE BANGING WAS ABOUT;
WE ALL WATCH THROUGH THE GAPS IN THE WALLS, AS IN TURN EACH SOLDIER DRAGS
YET ANOTHER DEAD BODY OUT.

WE WATCH ON AS THE SOLDIERS LINE UP DOZENS OF ELDERLY HUSBANDS AND WIVES
BACK TO BACK, THEIR HANDS AND FEET BOUNDED TOGETHER WITH WIRE;
THE HAIRS ON MY NECK STAND ON END, AS EACH SOLDIER PICKS UP THERE RIFFLE,
TAKES AIM, THEN IN TURN THEY ALL BEGIN TO FIRE.

JUST THEN OUR HUT DOOR SWINGS OPEN, THE SOLDIERS FROM BEFORE ARE BACK,
SHOUTING WE ALL NEED TO STRIP NAKED FOR SHOWERS, AFTER WHICH THEY PROMISE US
ALL A HOT DRINK;

I PICK UP MY DAUGHTER AND HOLD MY WIFE'S HAND, THERE IS SO MUCH CRYING AND
SHOUTING, I COULDN'T EVEN THINK.

A SOLDIER SHOUTS FOR US ALL TO WALK FORWARDS, THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND US,
I PICK UP MY DAUGHTER AGAIN AND HOLD TIGHTER TO MY WIFE'S HAND;
AS WE WALK FURTHER INTO THE BUILDING AND SEE NO SHOWERS, JUST FANS ON THE
CEILING, IT DAWNS ON ME WHAT THE SOLDIERS HAVE PLANNED.

I START TO SMELL GAS, MY WIFE AND I CUDDLE OUR SHAKING DAUGHTER IN THE
CORNER, AS EVERYBODY STARTS TO SCREAM, BANGING ON THE WINDOWS AND LOCKED
DOOR;

I TRY TO COVER MY DAUGHTER'S EYES, AS PEOPLE ARE COUGHING UP BLOOD AND
CRASHING DOWN ON TO THE COLD CONCRETE FLOOR.

I KISS MY WIFE AND TELL HER I LOVE HER, I SEE TEARS OF BLOOD AS WE CRY;
I KISS MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER'S FOREHEAD, AS I WHISPER OUT TO HER "I AM SO
SORRY MY CHILD, BUT THIS IS GOODBYE".

**EVERYTHING THEN GOES BLACK, THE LAST MEMORY I HAVE IS HEARING MY DAUGHTER
CRY;
I FOUND A PIECE OF PAPER AND A PENCIL IN HEAVEN, SO I THOUGHT I WOULD WRITE
THIS LETTER FROM THE SKY.**

BARRY MOWLES





LIVE THE DREAM

**MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED, IT'S NOW TIME TO LIVE THE DREAM;
I THINK HOW MUCH ALL MY DOUBTERS MUST HATE THAT I CAN ALMOST HEAR THEM
SCREAM.**

**I AM LIVING IN A DREAM, I COULDN'T REALLY SAY IF I AM WRITING ASLEEP OR AWAKE;
SOMEONE JUST KICKED ME UP THE ARSE, IT SHOOK MY BODY LIKE A 7.9 LIFE CHANGING
EARTHQUAKE.**

**I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD MAKE IT, MY AMBITION WAS ONCE PLACED TO THE BACK OF
MY BRAIN;
ALL I CARED ABOUT WAS SURVIVING, BUT NOW IT'S STARTED, MY LIFE WILL NEVER EVER
BE THE SAME.**

**EVERYTHING HAS CLICKED INTO PLACE, THE PAIN OF THE PAST NOW HAS A REASON, SO I
COULD WRITE ABOUT IT FOR YOU TODAY;
I NOW BELIEVE IN ANGELS, AS SOMEONE UP THERE MUST HAVE BEEN LISTENING EACH
TIME I PRAY.**

**I FEEL INVINCIBLE, ALL I WANT IS TO BE THE BEST THAT I CAN BE;
SO I CAN CARRY ON WRITING LIFE'S MEMORIES, WITH ALL THE IMAGES MY EYES HAVE
HAD TO SEE.**

**WE ALL HAVE A REASON TO LIVE, WE EACH HAVE A DESTINED PATH CALLED FATE;
STAND UP AND BE COUNTED, YOU ONLY HAVE ONE LIFE, YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO JUST
TURN UP TO LATE.**

**MAKE EACH MOMENT COUNT, WEATHER YOU ARE FEELING HIGH OR LOW;
JUST BELIEVE IN YOURSELF AND YOUR DESTINY WILL GUIDE YOU ON THE PATH YOU HAVE
TO GO.**

**SOMETIMES I THOUGHT I WAS NOT GOING TO MAKE IT, AS I SAT ALONE IN THE DARK;
LOOKING UP AT THE STARS, SWIGGING FROM A BOTTLE OF J.D, AS I SAT ON MY BENCH IN
THE PARK.**

**I LOOKED AT LIFE LIKE IT WAS A LADDER, SOMETIMES HATERS WOULD KNOCK ME DOWN,
LEAVING ME TO BLEND INTO THE CROWD;
BUT I KEPT CLIMBING HIGHER, UNTIL I REACHED SO HIGH I WAS LIVING ON THAT NUMBER
9 CLOUD.**

I'VE SEEN HEAVEN, IT'S THE GREATEST SIGHT MY EYES HAVE EVER SEEN;
I MADE IT THROUGH THE DARKNESS, AND IT'S NOW TIME FOR ME TO LIVE THE DREAM.

BARRY MOWLES





LETTER TO MY NAN

**I AM WRITING THIS LETTER TO MY NAN, SENDING IT UP INTO HEAVEN;
NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME HAS PASSED, I STILL MISS YOU, FROM 2003 UNTIL THIS
SECOND IN 2011.**

**WHEN YOU LEFT US I THINK PART OF ME ALSO PASSED AWAY;
YOUR BIRTHDAY IS STILL REMEMBERED EACH YEAR, IT FALLS ON THE 10TH OF MAY.**

**THE ONLY COMFORT I FIND TO YOUR PASSING IS KNOWING GRANDDAD ISN'T UP IN
HEAVEN ALONE;
I KNOW IT SOUNDS SAD, BUT I STILL HAVE YOUR TELEPHONE NUMBER STORED INTO MY
MOBILE PHONE.**

**I STILL HAVE ALL YOUR LETTERS AND CARDS YOU SENT ME, EVEN THE ONE I RECEIVED
THE WEEK BEFORE YOU DIED;
BEFORE WHEN I LOOKED AT THEM I SMILED, BUT AFTER YOU PASSED AWAY I READ
THEM, ALL I DID WAS CRIED.**

**MY ENTIRE LIFE I CAN NEVER REMEMBER ONE SINGLE TIME THAT I HEARD YOU RAISE
YOUR VOICE, BE NASTY OR EVEN SHOUT;
I WISH I HADN'T CANCELLED MY LAST VISIT, I STILL QUESTION MYSELF, WHY DID I HAVE
TO GO OUT?**

**PEOPLE AREN'T AROUND FOREVER, ONE CHANCE, THAT'S ALL THAT WE GOT;
YOUR DEATH ROCKED US ALL, WE WERE A FAMILY THAT HAD WELL AND TRULY LOST
THE PLOT.**

**YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE FOR US, I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD YOU SAY THE WORD NO;
MAYBE GRANDDAD WAS WAITING FOR YOU, MAYBE THAT'S THE REASON THAT YOU HAD
TO GO.**

**WHEN I WAS DOWN YOU USE TO VISIT MY DREAMS TO TRY AND STOP ME FROM FALLING;
I PRAID TO YOU EACH NIGHT TO GUIDE ME TO MY DESTINY, AND YOU MUST HAVE HEARD
ME CALLING.**

**I STILL USE YOUR MEMORY FOR ALL OF MY MOTIVATION;
I JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU PROUD NAN, BECAUSE YOU ARE MY INSPIRATION.**

**I JUST HOPE YOU AND GRANDDAD ARE AT PEACE TOGETHER, GUIDING ME FROM THE SKY
FROM THE BOY I WAS INTO THIS MAN;
THIS LETTER IS DEDICATED TO AN AMAZING GRANDDAD AND IN MEMORY TO AN
UNFORGETTABLE NAN.**

BARRY MOWLES





MY ANGEL

**OUR EYES ARE NEVER CLOSED, IT'S OUR EYE LIDS THAT DROP LIKE A GOODNIGHT
CURTAIN CALL;
IN EVERY MANS SHADOW STANDS AN ANGEL, HOLDING OUT A HAND TO STOP YOU FROM
YOUR FALL.**

**IT WAS ONLY MY ANGEL WHO PULLED ME BACK FROM THE BRINK;
SHE REACHED DOWN AND SAVED ME, AS I WAS DROWNING IN THIS INK.**

**I WRITE SO MANY LETTERS, WORDS FROM THE HEART, SO THAT MY FUTURE FAMILY WILL
NEVER HAVE TO MISS ME;
I JUST WANT PEOPLE TO REMEMBER MY NAME WHEN I'M GONE, SAVING ME A PLACE IN
HISTORY.**

**I KEEP SWIMMING BUT MY DOUBTERS ARE UNDER THE WAVES TRYING TO DRAG ME
DOWN;
BUT THEIR HATRED KEEPS ME MOVING FORWARDS, MY DESTINY ISN'T FOR ME TO DROWN.**

**THIS PEN MOVES WITHOUT ME KNOWING THE NEXT WORD THAT I AM GOING TO READ;
I CLOSE MY EYES AS MY ANGEL TAKES OVER MY HAND AND MY PEN BEGINS TO BLEED.**

BARRY MOWLES





DESTINED TO BE

**FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I AM DOUBTING MYSELF, AM I TRULY DESTINED TO BE A
WRITER;
FOR SO MANY YEARS I'VE STRUGGLED TO SURVIVE, MAYBE I AM JUST DESTINED TO BE A
FIGHTER.**

**I USE TO BE ALONE FOR SO LONG, I DIDN'T TALK, ALL OF MY WORDS CAME OUT OF THIS
PEN AND ONTO THIS PAGE;
I DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE MY ROOM, MY WALLS HAD TURNED INTO AN OVER SIZED CAGE.**

**I'D FALL ASLEEP USING THIS PAPER AS A PILLOW, WHEN I WOKE THE PAGE WOULD BE
FULL OF SUBCONSCIOUS FEELINGS FROM DEEP INSIDE MY HEART;
THAT IS HOW THIS POETRY STARTED, RIGHT THE WAY BACK TO THE VERY START.**

**AT FIRST I FOUND IT WEIRD, IS IT REALLY POSSIBLE TO PRODUCE POETRY WHILST I
SLEPT AT NIGHT;
I USE TO DREAM OF ANGELS, WHO TOLD ME IT WAS MY DESTINY TO WRITE.**

**HOURS TURNED INTO DAYS, DAYS INTO WEEKS, I WAS STILL ALONE, IN FACT I CAN'T
EVEN REMEMBER USING MY VOICE;
ONE MORNING I AWOKE TO WORDS ON A PAGE SAYING IN MY LIFE I HAD TO MAKE A
CHOICE.**

**I HAD TO CHOOSE, EITHER LAY THERE AND DIE ALONE OR BREAK FREE FROM THAT CAGE
AND BE THE MAN I WAS ALWAYS DESTINED TO BECOME;
AS I OPENED MY DOOR FOR THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO SQUINT AND PROTECT MY EYES,
AS I WAS NEARLY BLINDED BY THE SUN.**

**DURING THAT TIME I HAD CREATED A WHOLE BRAND NEW ME;
I TOOK MY FIRST STEPS IN BECOMING THE PERSON WRITING THIS POETRY FOR YOU
TODAY, THE MAN I WAS ALWAYS DESTINED TO BE.**

BARRY MOWLES





FAMILY TREE

**TIME IS ALL WE HAVE, THE COUNTDOWN ISN'T GOING TO STOP UNTIL WE REACH TO LIVE
IN THE SKY;**

**I TRY NOT TO FALL OUT WITH MY FAMILY, IN CASE THEY PASS WITHOUT ME HAVING A
CHANCE TO SAY MY GOODBYE.**

**ONE THING I'VE LEARNT IS YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR FAMILY FOR GRANTED;
YOUR FAMILY IS A TREE WHICH STARTED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, FROM ONE SINGLE
SEED PLANTED.**

**WHEN YOU LOSE A FAMILY MEMBER IT'S LIKE TAKING THE ENGINE OUT OF A CAR;
GRAVITY WILL KEEP YOU ROLLING FORWARDS, BUT WITHOUT THEIR GUIDANCE IN LIFE,
YOU JUST WOULDN'T GET THAT FAR.**

**GENERATIONS OF FAMILIES ARE FORGOTTEN, SOME MAY HAVE BEEN SOLDIERS, WRITERS
AND SOME MAY BE LOST FOREVER AT SEA;
BUT WITHOUT THEM BEING YOUR PAST, YOU WOULDN'T BE YOU, AND I WOULDN'T BE ME.**

**EVERY ONE OF US HAS SOMETHING IN COMMON, WE WILL ALL FEEL LOVE, LOSS AND PAIN;
WHATEVER YOUR SKIN COLOUR, RELIGION OR BELIEFS, IN OUR HEARTS WE ARE ALL JUST
THE SAME.**

**YOU CAN'T CHOOSE YOUR FAMILY, IF IT WASN'T FOR THEM YOU WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE A
DESTINY;**

YOUR LIFE IS ONE OF MANY BRANCHES, SO NEVER STOP CLIMBING YOUR FAMILY TREE.

BARRY MOWLES





WORLD TRADE 9/11 (PART 1)

**THE PLANE TOUCHES DOWN AT J.F.K, WHERE WE ARE GREETED BY THE SUN;
IT'S THE FIRST DAY OF OUR HOLIDAY, THE DATE IS MONDAY THE 10TH OF SEPTEMBER
2001.**

**WE DROP OUR SUITCASES AT THE HOTEL, BEFORE HEADING STRAIGHT OUT TO SIGHT SEE;
I HOLD MY GIRLFRIENDS HAND AS WE WALK, SHE HAS NO IDEA TOMORROW I WILL ASK
HER TO MARRY ME.**

**I'M THINKING FOR THE IDEAL DESTINATION TO ASK HER, AN UNFORGETTABLE PROPOSAL TO
SWEEP HER OFF HER FEET;
THEN IT COMES TO ME AS I GLANCE UP TOWARDS THE HEAVENS, AND SEE THE WORLD
TRADE CENTRE'S TOWERING OVER ME AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STREET.**

**I SAY IN THE MORNING WE WILL GO TO THE TOP AND WATCH THE SUN AS IT RISES INTO
THE SKY;
SHE KISSES ME GENTLY WHISPERING "THAT WOULD BE A DREAM COME TRUE", AS I
WATCH HER EYES FILL UP TO CRY.**

**BACK AT THE HOTEL, I QUICKLY HIDE THE ENGAGEMENT RING IN MY BAG BEFORE SHE
WALKS BACK OUT OF THE BATHROOM, TURNING OUT THE LIGHT;
WE LAY IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS UNTIL SHE FALLS ASLEEP, I KISS HER ON THE FOREHEAD
AND SAY "I LOVE YOU BABY, GOODNIGHT".**

**I'M AWAKE BEFORE MY ALARM SOUNDS, NERVES ARE OVER-WHELMING MY HEART;
TODAY IS TUESDAY THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER 2001, TODAY IS A NEW BEGINNING, A BRAND
NEW START.**

**ITS 8:30AM WHEN WE MAKE OUR WAY OUT OF THE HOTEL TO THE BOTTOM OF THE
WORLD TRADE;
THE SUN IS SHINING SO BRIGHTLY, THIS IS THE DAY DREAMS COULD BE MADE.**

**IT DAWNS ON ME, IN THE RUSH I LEFT THE ENGAGEMENT RING BACK IN OUR HOTEL
ROOM;
I TELL MY BEAUTIFUL GIRLFRIEND "I'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING, YOU MAKE YOUR WAY TO
THE TOP AND I WILL CATCH YOU UP REAL SOON".**

I RUN AS FAST AS MY LEGS WILL GO, I PICK UP THE RING, AND GLANCE AT MY WATCH,
THE TIME NOW IS 9 'O CLOCK;
I MAKE IT BACK OUTSIDE AND SMILE AS I SEE THE WORLD TRADE CENTRE'S STANDING
PROUDLY AT THE END OF OUR BLOCK.

AS I MAKE MY WAY DOWN THE STREET I RUN THROUGH IN MY MIND HOW I WILL
PROPOSE AND DECLARE MY UNDYING LOVE;
MY THOUGHTS ARE DISRUPTED AS I GLANCE UP TO SEE A HUGE PLANE FLYING REALLY
LOW IN THE BLUE SKIES ABOVE.

TIME THEN MOVED IN SLOW MOTION AS MY HEART SEEMED TO BE DRAINED OF ALL OF
ITS POWER;
I WATCH ON HELPLESSLY AS THE PLANE FLIES DIRECTLY INTO THE WORLD TRADE
CENTRE'S NORTH FACING TOWER.

SCREAMS ARE COMING FROM THE BUILDING AS SMOKE AND FLAMES LICK UP AT THE SKIES;
THE ROOF TOP WHERE MY GIRLFRIEND WILL BE WAITING IS SURROUNDED IN SMOKE,
SIRENS SOUNDS ON THE STREETS, DROWNING OUT THERE CRIES.

I MAKE IT TO GROUND ZERO, THE POLICE PUSH ME BACK AS PIECES OF THE BUILDING ARE
FALLING ALL AROUND ME AS EVERYONE STARTS TO COWER;
POLICE OFFICERS HOLD ME DOWN FACING THE SKIES, AS ANOTHER PLANE CRASHES INTO
THE SECOND WORLD TRADE TOWER.

PANIC SETS IN, EVEN THE EMERGENCY SERVICES LOOK PETRIFIED, AND NOBODY KNOWS
JUST WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN;
I OVER HEAR FIRE FIGHTERS SAY THEY CANNOT REACH THE TOP FLOORS, AS SMOKE
BLOCKS OUT THE SUN IN LOWER MANHATTAN.

PEOPLE ARE HANGING OUT OF THE WINDOWS SCREAMING, EVERYONE IS BEING PUSHED
BACK AS BODIES START TO FALL FROM THE SKY;
THOSE POOR SOULS CHOSE TO JUMP, INSTEAD OF STAYING UP THERE IN THE BLACK
CLOUDS TO DIE.

FIRE FIGHTERS TELL ME THERE IS NO WAY TO THE TOP, A DEAD TONE IS ALL I GET
WHEN I TRY TO CALL MY GIRLFRIENDS PHONE;
I FEEL SO HELPLESS STANDING HERE, AS I THINK SHE IS UP THERE DYING ALL ON HER
OWN.

EVERYONE STARTS TO RUN AS THE SOUTH TOWER STARTS TO CRUMBLE, BUT I DIDN'T
KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN;
THE BUILDING CRASHES TO THE GROUND IN A CLOUD OF DUST, AS THE FIRST TOWER
STILL CONTINUES TO BURN.

I OPEN MY EYES, THE AIR IS THICK WITH DUST, AND IT SEEMED TO BE CHASING PEOPLE
DOWN THE STREET;
THE FORCE OF THE COLLAPSE WAS SO IMMENSE IT KNOCKS US ALL STRAIGHT OFF OF OUR
FEET.

I SQUINT MY EYE'S THROUGH THE ASH JUST IN TIME TO WATCH AS THE NORTH TOWER
COMES CRASHING DOWN ONTO OUR DREAM;
ITS FALLING CONFIRMS MY WORST NIGHTMARE, MY LOVE IS DEAD, AND ALL I COULD DO
WAS SCREAM.

EVERYONE IS STILL RUNNING AWAY, BUT I'M RUNNING BACK TOWARDS THE MASS OF
RUBBLE, FUMBLING BLIND THROUGH THE SMOKE;
I PUT MY HAND OVER MY MOUTH, COUGHING, THIS ASH IS CAUSING ME TO CHOKE.

I DROP TO MY KNEES AS I FIND WHAT WAS THE TOP OF THE NORTH TOWER, ALL THAT'S
LEFT IS THE STARS AND STRIPES OF AMERICA'S FLAG;
I REMEMBER I STILL HAVE MY GIRLFRIENDS ENGAGEMENT RING SAFELY STORED AWAY IN
MY BAG.

THE DIAMOND SPARKLES, AS I LAY BACK TRYING TO LOOK THROUGH THE ASH SO THAT I
CAN SEE THE SUN;
THIS DATE WILL NOW NEVER BE FORGOTTEN TUESDAY THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER 2001.

BARRY MOWLES





WORLD TRADE 2 (PART 2...DEAR DIARY)

**I HOLD MY BOYFRIEND'S HAND REAL TIGHT AS THE PLANE BOUNCE'S DOWN ONTO THE
RUNWAY AT J.F.K;
IT'S THE 10TH OF SEPTEMBER 2001, WHICH MEANS THE BEGINNING OF MY VERY FIRST NEW
YORK HOLIDAY.**

**OUR HOTEL IS AMAZING, BUT I HEAR THE SHOPS ON FIFTH AVENUE CALLING ME;
I LOVE MY BOYFRIEND SO MUCH, AT LAST I HAVE FOUND MY DESTINY.**

**WE WALK HAND IN HAND IN THE SUN, UNTIL SHADOWS MAKE US STARE INTO THE SKIES
ABOVE;
THE WORLD TRADE CENTRE'S TOWER OVER US, AS I HUG MY BOYFRIEND TIGHTLY, DEAR
DIARY I AM SO IN LOVE.**

**MY BOYFRIEND WHISPERS "IN THE MORNING WE WILL GO TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD
TRADE AND WATCH THE SUN RISING INTO THE SKY";
I KISS HIM GENTLY AND SAY "THAT WOULD BE A DREAM COME TRUE" AND MY EYES FILL
UP TO CRY.**

**WE MAKE IT BACK TO THE HOTEL, I RELAX IN THE JACUZZI BATH, BEFORE GOING TO BED
AND TURNING OUT THE LIGHT;
I LAY IN MY BOYFRIEND'S ARMS FALLING ASLEEP, AS I FEEL HIM KISS MY FOREHEAD
WHISPERING TO ME "GOODNIGHT".**

**MY EYES OPEN, I AM SO EXCITED AS THROUGH THE CURTAINS I SEE THE RISING SUN;
DEAR DIARY TODAY IS TUESDAY THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER 2001.**

**BY HALF PAST EIGHT WE ARE WALKING DOWN THE BLOCK, MAKING OUR WAY TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE WORLD TRADE;
THE SUN IS SHINING SO BRIGHTLY, THIS IS THE SORT OF DAY DREAMS ARE MADE.**

**JUST AS WE ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE WORLD TRADE CENTRE MY BOYFRIEND PANICS,
HIS LEFT SOMETHING BACK IN OUR HOTEL ROOM;
HE SAYS "I HAVE TO GO AND GET IT BABY, YOU MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE TOP AND I
WILL CATCH YOU UP REAL SOON".**

I KISS HIM ON THE CHEEK, AS I TELL HIM TO HURRY UP, HE SMILES AND SAYS "I WILL
DARLING, SEE YOU LATER";
I SLOWLY MAKE MY WAY THROUGH THE NORTH TOWERS LOBBY, AND ENTER THE CLOSEST
ELEVATOR.

AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY THE LIFT DOOR OPENS, AND I MAKE MY WAY TO THE
TOP OF THE TOWER;
I GLANCE AT MY WATCH WONDERING WHERE MY BOYFRIEND HAS GOT TO, HE HAS BEEN
GONE ALMOST HALF AN HOUR.

THE VIEW TAKES MY BREATH AWAY, I CLOSE MY EYES AND FEEL THE WIND BRUSHING
THROUGH MY HAIR;
I WALK TOWARDS THE BARRIER TO TRY AND SEE MY BOYFRIEND, BUT THE PEOPLE LOOK
JUST LIKE LITTLE ANTS CRAWLING ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE.

AS I TAKE IN THE VIEW I NOTICE A PLANE FLYING REALLY LOW, IN FACT IT'S HEADING
RIGHT THIS WAY;
FEAR FREEZES ME TO THE SPOT, MY LEGS WOULDN'T MOVE, I COULDN'T EVEN TRY TO
RUN AWAY.

I STARE PETRIFIED AS I WATCH THE PLANE COME SO CLOSE, AN IMAGE THAT SEEMED SO
SURREAL, IT FELT LIKE A NEVER ENDING DREAM;
I THOUGHT THE PLANE WOULD TURN AT THE LAST SECOND BUT IT DIDN'T, AND ALL I
COULD DO WAS SCREAM.

THE IMPACT ROCKED THE TOWER, KNOCKING ME BACK STRAIGHT OFF OF MY FEET;
EVEN FROM ALL THE WAY UP HERE, I COULD HEAR SCREAMING AND SHOUTING FROM
DOWN THERE ON THE STREET.

I TRY TO CRAWL AWAY AS EVERYONE ON THE ROOF TOP IS SCREAMING, I CALL OUT TO
MY BOYFRIEND, I'M PRAYING THAT HE MADE IT UP HERE OKAY;
THICK BLACK SMOKE STARTS TO ENGULF THE ROOF, BLOCKING OUT SUNLIGHT FROM THE
DAY.

I MAKE IT TO THE ELEVATOR, HITTING THE BUTTON, BUT THE DOORS NEVER OPEN;
FLAMES AND SMOKE COVER THE BROKEN STAIRWELL, AS I CRAWL BACK TO THE ROOF
TOP CHOKING.

I CAN MAKE OUT THE SOUND OF SIRENS FROM DOWN BELOW, BUT THE NOISE IS FAINT,
BEING DROWNED OUT BY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLES CRIES;
I MAKE IT BACK TO THE BARRIER JUST IN TIME TO WATCH ANOTHER PLANE CRASH INTO
THE OPPOSITE TOWER, AFTER FALLING FROM THE SKIES.

I SCREAM OUT FOR MY BOYFRIEND, I PRAY, I BEG FOR HIM TO COME AND TELL ME THAT
EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALRIGHT;
BUT NO ONE ANSWERS MY CALLS, AS I AM CROUCHED DOWN ON THE GROUND CHOKING,
THE SMOKE IS SO BLACK I COULDN'T TELL IF IT'S THE DAY OR THE NIGHT.

**THROUGH THE SMOKE I SEE PEOPLE STANDING ON THE EDGE, WAVING THEIR ARMS, I
SCREAM AS SOME DECIDE TO JUMP FROM THE SKIES;
I WATCH AS A WOMAN HOLDS HER BABY IN HER ARMS, TRYING TO CALM HER CHILD AS
SHE CRIES.**

**I HEAR A MASSIVE RUMBLE LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE, THROUGH THE SMOKE I SEE THE
SECOND TOWER SMASH DOWN TO THE STREETS IN LOWER MANHATTAN;
I REALIZE I AM GOING TO DIE, AS I BREAK DOWN INTO TEARS SCREAMING "WHY DID THIS
HAVE TO HAPPEN".**

**I LAY BACK, THROUGH THE SMOKE I CAN JUST ABOUT MAKE OUT THE BLUE OF THE SKY;
THROUGH MY PRAYERS I SAY GOODBYE TO MY FAMILY AND BOYFRIEND, AS I COVER MY
FACE WITH MY HANDS AND CRY.**

**THE FLOOR STARTS COLLAPSING AS MY BODY FALLS TO THE GROUND, MY SOUL RISES UP
INTO HEAVEN;
I AM WRITING THIS LETTER FROM THE SKIES, DEDICATED TO ALL THE FALLEN SOULS WHO
PASSED AWAY DURING 9/11.**

BARRY MOWLES





EVERY SINGLE HEARTBEAT

**EIGHT YEARS AGO WE LOST YOU, YOU PASSED AWAY IN THE MONTH OF MAY;
NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME PASSES, I STILL MISS YOU LIKE IT WAS JUST YESTERDAY.**

**HEAVEN GAINED AN ANGEL, AS I LOST MY NAN, MY FATHER LOST HIS MUM;
YOU LEFT US ON THE 20TH OF MAY, AS THE SKIES WERE ILLUMINATED BY THE SUN.**

**YOU DIED AS THE SUN ROSE INTO THE BEAUTIFUL BLUE SKY;
I FELT MY HEART BREAKING, I DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO SAY MY GOODBYE.**

**EVEN AFTER ALL THIS TIME A TEAR STILL FALLS, PART OF ME HAS DIED, A PART I WILL
NOW ALWAYS HAVE TO MISS;
TEARS ARE ROLLING DOWN MY CHEEK EVEN NOW, IN FACT I AM CRYING AS I WRITE
THIS.**

**NO WORDS ARE EVER GOING TO BRING YOU BACK, I JUST WANT TO SEND THIS LETTER
UP TO THE HEAVENS, AS WITHOUT YOU THE WORD FAMILY IS INCOMPLETE;
I WILL MISS YOU WITH EACH AND EVERY SINGLE BREATH, AND WITH EACH AND EVERY
SINGLE HEARTBEAT.**

BARRY MOWLES



DEDICATED TO MARION MOWLES

-X- GONE BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN -X-



MY BUTTERFLY EFFECT

I CANNOT CHANGE THE PAST, BUT IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SIT DOWN AND REFLECT;
IF I WENT BACK AND CHANGED ONE SINGLE PART OF MY LIFE I WOULDN'T BE HERE, IT'S
WHAT I CALL MY BUTTERFLY EFFECT.

THE SLIGHTEST CHANGE IN THE WAY YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE CAN ALTER YOUR ENTIRE
DESTINY;
SOME PEOPLE CALL THIS FATE, BUT WE ARE ALL IN CHARGE OF OUR VERY OWN CHAOS
THEORY.

YOU CAN TRY SO HARD TO STEP OFF YOUR PATH, BUT YOUR DESTINY ALREADY KNEW
WHAT YOU WERE PLANNING TO DO;
ONE DAY IT CAN BREAK YOUR HEART, BUT THEN THE NEXT DAY IT CAN MAKE ALL OF
OUR DREAMS COME TRUE.

FROM THE SECOND YOU ARE BORN YOUR LIFE IS ALREADY PLANNED OUT ON GOD'S MOVIE
SCREEN;
YOUR DESTINY ALREADY KNOWS YOUR ENDING, AND ALL THE MEMORIES YOU WILL HAVE
HAD TO OF SEEN.

ALL THE SMALL CHANGES AND CHOICES SCULPTURED YOUR LIFE, THERE IS NO LOOKING
BACK;
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS REGRETS, JUST SOMEONE WHO HAS STRAYED OFF THEIR
TRACK.

FATE WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE PATH YOU ARE MEANT TO LEAD, BUT DEEP DOWN IT IS
YOUR CHOICE WHICH PATH YOU SELECT;
YOU CAN TURN YOUR BACK ON YOUR DESTINY, BUT YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE THE
BUTTERFLY EFFECT.

BARRY MOWLES

