

new future

pete armetta



Cover Art By: **Sam Parr**

Cover Design By: **Vanz Scales**

NEW FUTURE

Table of Contents

River Bends	Page 5
Mercy	Page 6
Make for the Country	Page 7
Queer	Page 8
Ghosts	Page 9
Under The Same Sky	Page 10
Mirror	Page 11
Staccati	Page 12
Off the Grid	Page 13
Itchy Feet	Page 14
New Future	Page 15
Biography	Page 16

River Bends

Come see me where the river bends
Miles before giving way to the sea
From high in the mountains
Crystal clear and inviting
Making way
On its own

I'm not far away, so why don't you come?

To where the water flows
Passing us by
With fortitude and resilience
Resolve and tenacity
A path only it knows
Without reservation

The river never questions why
Running and turning and
Weaving ahead
It accepts how things are
And can't help soothe my soul
But of course doesn't know it

Or does it?

Just come see me
Where the river bends
Where the water flows
I'm not far away

You'll be glad that you did.

Mercy

affirmations
constellations
dreams and notions
of a world
where love and kindness
lacking blindness
seas and oceans
thoughts unfurled
of peace and mercy
seize this day
where friend and foe
both stand and say
we're not divided
not shortsighted
none derided
come what may

Make for the Country

Don't ask me to drive
To see you today
I'm staying right here
And here I will stay

I've driven too much
For leaving today
But you can come visit
And here we can play

You know where to find me
So why not come out
It's pretty and warm here
You're welcome no doubt

Remember the way
Take the road out of town
And make for the country
Where I'll be around

Queer

so surreal
bizarre
uncanny

quite strange
unusual
astounding

off-base
off-color
irregular

atypical
unorthodox
queer

Ghosts

It's a ghost town here
Where are the faces
I used to look into

They're gone

It's deserted here
Memories still linger
Of days now long passed

But they're gone

All of those places
And seeds that I've sown
The laughter and teardrops
And people I've known

They're all ghosts



Under The Same Sky

We're under the same sky
We breathe the same air
For me you've a distaste
For you I don't care

We couldn't be any different
No doubt this is true
There's a chasm between us
And look what we do

Place blame on each other
While people it seems
Can't come to agreement
Won't dream the same dreams

Of a world without heartache
Where truth is what reigns
We're under the same sky

Still playing games

Mirror

When the time is right
You'll be here
By my side
Here with me.

It's just meant to be
You know that it's true
Together we're complete
We are one
We do well

Why wouldn't you want
to be by my side

Without you I'm halfway
My identity uncertain
You mirror my soul
And see who I am
I need to see you
To see me

I remember your eyes
My reflection
Did you see yours
When you looked into mine

I'm waiting and ready
You're my mirror

Staccati

glitterati
illuminati
Intelligentsia.

basmati
castrati
Hortensia.

literati
culturati
obligati?

pastrami
parceloni
Staccati



Off the Grid

Off the grid but
On the mark
Underground
Not on a lark
Here and there
And nowhere too
Griftin driftin
Passing through
Flown the coop
Deliberately
Living life
Authentically
Off the grid but
On the spot
Society
I'd rather not

It's not so hot
I've been there did
I'm off the grid

LIVE OFF THE GRID!



- No more pre-packaged food!
- No more irritating showers!
- People will totally leave you alone and not even know if you need help or die!
- Solar power can almost power a blender
- Like Walden, without all the food from Thoreau's mom!

Itchy Feet

i'm traveling
yeah moving
i'm hittin the street

i'm wandering
and traipsing
with these itchy feet

why stay in one place
when there's so much to see

could it be where i'm going
i'll get to find me

New Future

I'm done with being disappointed
I'm over caring about outcomes
I'm finished with wrong expectations

How about you?

I'm ready for change for the better
I'm prepared to embrace what's on tap
I'm on the brink of a happy new future

How about you?



Pete Armetta is a writer of Flash Fiction, Poetry, Short Stories and Essays. With a style that's been called accessible and broad, he is the consummate, self-taught outsider. For this he doesn't fit in any specific category or genre, nor does he wish to.

Pete is a native New Yorker living in Charlottesville VA, via too many other places to count. It's a life of mountains and big sky and dogwoods and hawks. Of back roads and wood-burning stoves. Its bourbon and mint from the garden in spring and swimming in the river in summer. Currently applying for writing fellowships and residencies, Pete writes full-time, having given up his former corporate and button-down existence dedicating time to embrace and hone his craft.

You only live once right?

Pete's work has appeared or is forthcoming in Gadfly Magazine, The River Journal, Expats Poetry, Take It to the Street Poetry, Subtle Fiction, Marco Polo Arts Magazine, Best New Poems, Cynic Online Magazine, Blue Lake Review, Stone Path Review, The Piker Press and Occupy Poetry. One of Pete's stories, Craters and Rocks, is currently featured in the recently published National Flash Fiction Day Anthology.

**Published by Lost & Found Press for
Take-It-To-The-Street-Poetry**