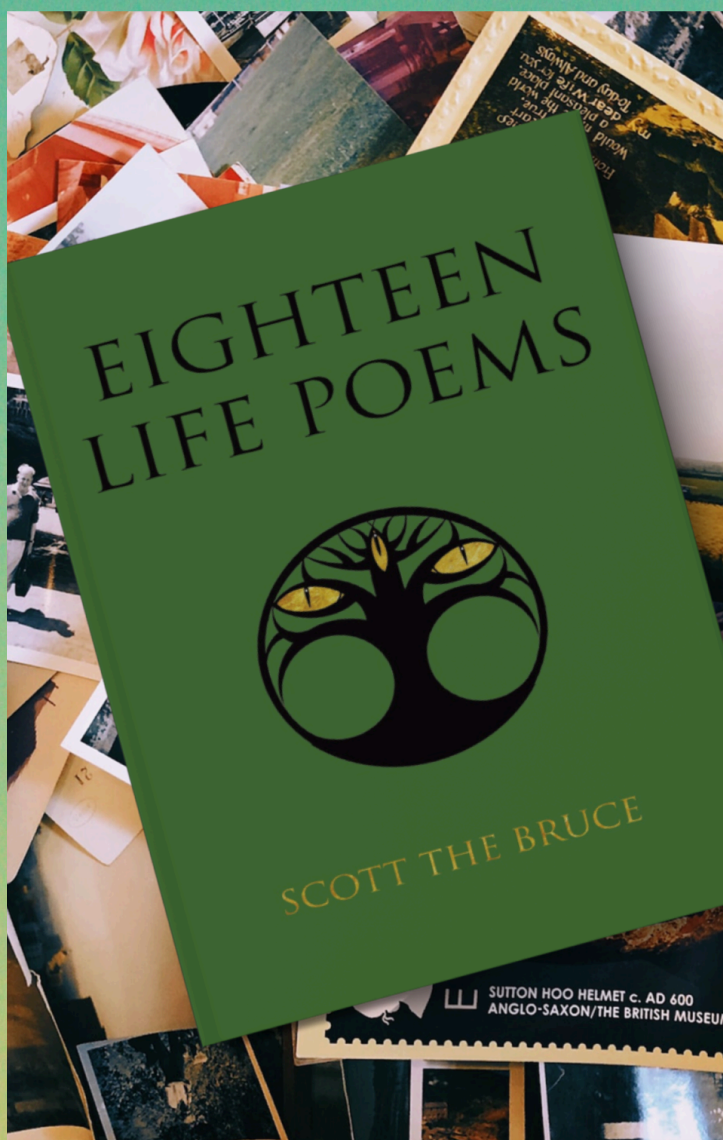


E I G H T E E N L I F E P O E M S

ABOUT THE BOOK: In today's societies we find ourselves caught in the rat race of life. The need and sometimes desire for money and status clouds our vision as to what is truly of worth in life. I have been blessed with very much in my life, yet have taken many of these blessings for granted. I have been misguided in the way of living, including spirituality. I hope to reach hearts and minds around the world. Let your voice be heard and let it speak positivity and love. Every word and action has a greater impact than we realize. Big change starts small. I hope to help others learn from my mistakes and make any needed changes in their own lives, even if very minor. I believe we have a third eye, which is our heart and spirit. I believe humanity needs to tap into their third eye and take less account of what our fleshy eyes see and desire. Spread love, not hate.



AUTHOR:	Scott The Bruce	PAPERBACK:	9781779622556
EMAIL:	dsbjames@outlook.com	HARDCOVER:	9781779622563
GENRE:	Poetry	RELEASED:	9781779622570

ABOUT SCOTT THE BRUCE: I am a 40-year-old man, married for 19 years. Blessed with three children, 20, 19, and 16. I am a journeyman tradesman working primarily in the oilfield. I had a passion for writing since a young age but did not pursue a career in writing as there was an immediate need to earn a living to support a growing family at the age of 19. Recent changes have allowed for more time to write. I find it not only therapeutic but a way to connect with others outside the realm of their acute surroundings. I want to connect with those around the world.

A LOOK INSIDE

Eighteen Fore Life

A grip and a rip implore it to soar
Precision and pace yet patient with grace
Eyes lock with green obsessive obscene
Location location poach pins for elation.
A beautiful challenge of nature of self
Swap humility for pride shown on your shelf
The last shot has past now focus and blast
Onward and upward not too slow, not too fast.
Dedication not formed by love and by hate
Just love love love Give me more I can't wait
New country, new course no room for remorse
Each shot is a teach so the next one's a peach.
Two bullets in sleeve and one more for luck
The dream of an ace once perfectly struck
Fiending for flag breeze cut through like butter
When ball finds cup no need for the putter.
A quarter of tourney three quarters of day
Lofted degrees on a 3-wood may say Eighteen plus
more playoff for the win
Less than eighteen should be considered a sin.
I'll play 'til I'm grey weathered and withered
On fairways and links stress away it has slithered
Shoot true shoot straight I know you relate
Fore on this eighteen we have great say in our fate.

N O W A V A I L A B L E



**BARNES
& NOBLE**

amazon
kindle

Indigo