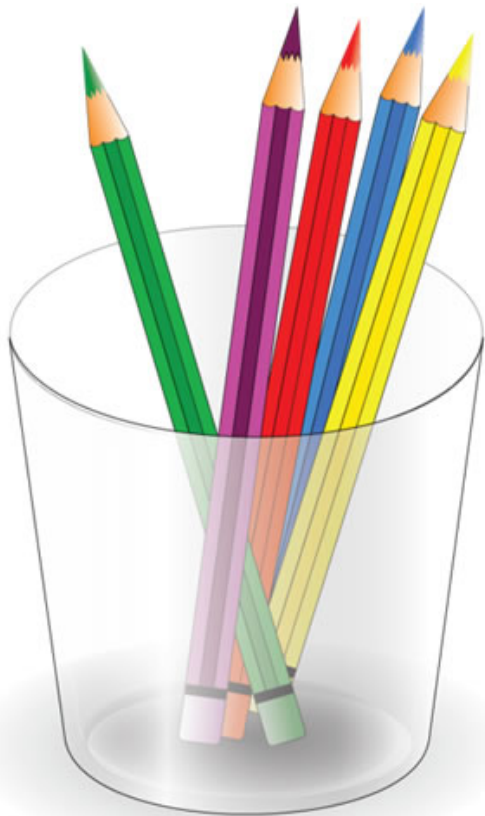


Anthology of Contagious Leslie



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

Dedication to the one and only God, my husband, my children, mother, sisters and brothers, my grandmother, aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews...

Acknowledgement

Contagious Leslie has recognition as becoming a poet. Modisty's first poems were published on www.authorspot.com. She has become a great poet and looking towards success.

About the author

Contagious Leslie was born as Modisty Elaine Elliott. She is a writer. She has remarkable skills that can lead her to success. She has become a great writer and poet. Contagious Leslie now resides in Whitmire, South Carolina.

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Memories

Memories

Memories of you can last forever,
Memories of me is past to clever;
Together we stand, hand and hand,
As we walk the beaches, upon the sand, I can remember that special day; I will never forget when you went away, as the birds fly they sing a song; happy and courageous they fling along, the memories I have is far to gone; memories of me shall live long... My memories

The stars are shining

The stars are shining

Counting the stars could last forever,
We can not count them all because they are to clever;
They are constantly moving in many different directions,
To count just one could be a correction;
You could count astrology to give them their names,
To count them all could lead you to fame,
They shine so bright, late at night;
Just to see them such a beautiful sight ...While the stars are shining...

A Thanksgiving Prayer

A Thanksgiving Prayer

As we sit at the table

and create a feast; We share our love before we eat, We say our prayers and ask for Thanksgiving;
We deliver our souls, and be forgiven; We hold each other's hand and pray in peace, Thankful for
this food we are about to receive; Open your eyes and let's be free, A Thanksgiving Prayer you
gotta believe...

Seduction

Seduction

To seduce is to want you and make you want me; to love every inch of my body, my smell is like a bowl of fruit; as I whisper softly in your ear, and tell you how I want you; as I blow you a kiss and smile like the sun, miraculously teased leaving you in suspense; and want give you none, I know you want me, I can hear you moan; begging me to stop as my lips pucker, to say another word you have been seduced.

Nightmares

As the sky turns black;

The sun moans like a dark shadow,

Leaving the sky in mourning;

The stars creep to see fame,

Unlocking the key to stardom; dressed in light as they move in silence, like the sun shines, when nightmares awake the souls, they tremble with fear....where can we go...no where to hid from our nightmares, As the clouds cuddle we know that ignorance still remains, stop having nightmares....

Reality Is

Reality sometimes seems less appealing;

but only if you are willing to believe, reality is knowing what is real; and how the mind can deceive, so we have been told; reality is like a feeling of being bold, now we can distinguish the difference between being young and becoming old; yet as another day pass, we focus on everyday laughs; reality makes you wonder, while we walk around and ponder; reality is spiritual belief.

Where am I

I have become as bright as the moon shines; my mental creates beats and terrorize facts, the truth remains simple, where am I, in a state of being brilliant; as I write more words my thought are crippled without integrity; my choice is to become number one, no one is above god; where am I, lost in a world of pollution, the solution is the question to your answer, where am I; found like the lost shadow my destiny is my faith...

What I want for Christmas

Dear Santa,

I have listened to my ancestors;

For, They have taught me knowledge,

I have learned to become disciplined; I even went to college, I gained my reputation from my scholars;

What I've learned was to become a doctor...I am a rapper by the name of Contagious Dr. Leslie to be courageous; all I ask of you is for a willow, I searched for you everywhere even under my pillow, I like to plant flowers I even plant weed, this is all I want for Christmas this is all I really need...This is what I want for Christmas...A washing machine

Our Love

while the sun shines its rays of life; we cherish every moment and never think twice ,as our love blooms and you return; we seek shelter and soon we will learn, that true love is hard to find; we can be gentle we can be kind ,with our emotions we love one another, we find time to grow together; through the winter, spring, fall and through any weather; thats why our love shine...our love..

The evil within

As the days passes another day begins; there was a little girl that grew up in west end, she was raised by her uncle, but lived with her dad; she was ten years old and had broke her leg, she was playing in a barn fiddling with some hay; she suddenly fail down and seen a ghost that was headed her way, she tried to run she fail in the barn and got caught in some rope ;she cut her face, she cut her toe; she tried to climb out but she slipped back in; when she turned around it was standing right there, the ghost of king Zack the ghost of king Mir, he pulled out his sword and wanted to cut, she was saved by her mom, she awoke her spirit; who had been dead for 10 years from her tears;she said a magical spell ending with his name,by the dragons light I call thee to give your might,they disappeared the evil within has been broken....