

# Anthology of The Gifted One



Presented by

*My poetic Side* **P**

## Dedication

*I dedicate my poems to the whispers of the world*

## **About the author**

I have published six novels under my pen

## summary

Aphrodisiac

Can I Write You A Love Song

Earthbound

Echoes Of A Hunter Moon

Melodies Of The Heart

Sinking Within A Sultry Dance

Taming A Tiger

Tarzan

The Yin To Your Yang

Troubled Waters

You Are My Starship

Wine, Chocolates, Roses

Adam's Rib

Naked Canvas

True Love What Is It

Two Minutes

My Muse

I Give You The Stars You Gave Me The Moon

Ain't No Sunshine When He's Gone

Through A Man's Heart Is Through His Stomach

Tattered Angel

My Pudding Cupcake

Losing

Rush Of The Fallen Wind

Sexual Assault

Sex With Me Is So Amazing

Kiss The Rainbow

Losing Beautiful Control

The Seduction of Apollo's Creed

Locked Out

Just Me Against The World

Last Night

The Meek, The Sinner, The Believer

## Aphrodisiac

Fragrant aphrodisiac within the garden as we lay  
On a bed of roses to takes one's breath away  
Nakedness to life as we give unto another  
Bodies toppling skin we smother  
Kiss the earth of such sweet lands  
Tending landscape with such probing hands  
Outcries under illicit demands  
Duty to appease fall under man's command  
To please with ease, while kneeling on knees  
Plucking faster at soften petals in the throne of the hour  
Flower is withering under his sensuous power  
Honey found to center core  
Weakening screams of no more no more  
Slowly climbing the Queen's throne  
A King's pillowed comfort zone  
Spread my wings for only you to see  
Far enough for pearly streams to flee  
Hosing the nectar of my silken flower  
Ecstasy you could never ignore in the midst of the hour  
Bodies playing tug-of-war  
Have a soft spot in one's heart for  
Crashing down the dam behind a damsel's door  
Torpedo hit climatic adrift  
Flowing free inside the depth of carnal abyss  
Paradise of moans pulsating under a thundering bliss  
Waterfall of rains enclosing rushing waves  
A game at which two can play  
Blended perfection carted away  
Contend  
Relent  
Giddiness and Spent  
Capitulated as it's meant

## Can I Write You A Love Song

Can I write you a love song  
I'll sing it softy in your ear all night long  
Blow gently without words on my saxophone  
Diamond and Pearls behind the throne  
A beautiful ensemble meant for only you  
As I give credence too  
Take my hand  
Cross this journey with me as I sing about faraway lands  
Past Egypt pyramids shifting Morocco sands  
Lay back my love, allow your mind to silently drift  
Feel the enchantment of my piano keys as it spiritual uplifts

I'll sing love songs of old  
A cappella chorus echoed from deep within my enlighten soul  
I'll sing to you about the blues, society's injustice, and elements of darken storms  
Keep your heart warm, while playing my French Horn  
Enrapture foretold from this dedicated symphonic poem  
A music sheet of percussion, woodwind, brass, keyboard, and strings  
Harmony carrying the mind away as the joy of coming spring  
I'll hum your favorite beats, can you feel the crescendo now  
Fiddle from the heart by the sweat of one's brow

Submerge your cerebral cortex, lose yourself in the sultry tunes  
Harp sounds bathe of light kissed from the illuminating moon  
Destiny overcasts in the lyrics  
Fate floating stratospheric  
Karma of others handled in the eyes of satiric  
Opera, I give you so grand in its grace  
French Creole dialect murmured among silk and lace  
Sounds of my flute resonant to face  
Allowing my Cello sounds to thoroughly embrace

Can I write you a love song

Body and soul serenading soprano to keep you standing strong  
My guitar stringing your philosophies along  
An equal equation, one plus one equals two  
Emotions, feelings, sentiments, its tenor expressed only for you  
No compass to my heart, my seasonal love found in hidden melodies  
Trombone guiding back and forth breathless as it please

Orchestra sounds  
Ascending minds, bodies, souls, pass the opening clouds, divine and profound  
The last note sung by me as we gradually come down  
Beautiful music embraced, needs never to make a sound  
Shh, close your eyes  
Meditate on the music for a little while

Hush sweet baby don't say a word  
My heart softly tweets to a mockingbird  
If that mockingbird don't sing  
Can I write you a love song created only for your being  
As minds are sightseeing  
Hearts fleeing  
Timpani drums guaranteeing  
Entwined of our divine wellbeing  
Emotions freeing  
Crooning of bodies heard as the day is long  
Can I write you a love song



## Earthbound

Gave of salacious self, your just due  
My one and only dream I wanted to come true  
Earthbound after a meteorite crash  
Healing properties within this castaway shall come to pass  
Wings has been tenderly clipped  
The aftermath of a silent emotional eclipse  
Walking, running, and soaring, keep flapping but slowly slipping  
Heartbeat dipping, ripping  
Slowly suffocating as I'm contemplating  
Feelings keep overruling, dominating  
Restless from stagnation  
Mental searching for relocation  
Suspended, spent, recessed from the relent  
In the hunt for a pleasurable escape to soar to the sky  
No questions no earthly whys  
A Galactic Dream Weaver  
Da Vinci Code, I'm picking up my telephone receiver  
The Holy Grail secrets for my mind to set sail  
The marooned answers found in life's details  
Standing in vain, waiting for a starship from a cosmic believer  
No expressive deceivers  
My Mazda 5, an Uber, or a Lyft driver can't get me up there  
Without restraints, I need to inhale celestial air  
Showered by a beautiful spiritual given rainbow  
Sentiments offered from a treasured chest as they stream when they softly flow  
A Gordian knot devoid of hope, a beanstalk, for me, too slow  
Something one must know  
As your presence comes to offer me a sweet riding tow  
Spirit is now on the run  
Trying to astral plane beyond the sun  
I need to glance down from the stars  
Up and beyond, emotions, mistakes seem so minuscule and far  
The beginning, the ending, where I descended

The integrity of a tattered angel, a cocoon of self, until my cerebral cortex is heavenly mended  
As my earthly presence blends within  
Keeping a rein on life's sins  
I do not know if my salsa dance has come to an end  
The absence of loss as emotions reflect to bend  
Does time ever remain the same  
Please don't forget my name  
On the contrary  
For the love given from a twinkling star, and a kiss from an earthbound fairy

## Echoes Of A Hunter Moon

A mighty swordsman oh yes, thou are  
Beckoning the temptation of a twinkling star  
Orion's belt  
The spitfire of his heat seeking mission dutifully felt  
No soft silver amulets to ward off its call  
Standing to remain from the spiraling silent fall

The moon so grand in its magnetic force  
Hungering for my heart, my mind my sweetest vows of choice  
Caressing the skin of such hidden fires  
Illuminating the taste of the mind's kindred desires  
Temptation whispered from the sky above  
Orion's melody of relentless love

A Hunter Moon within the enrapture of  
As an erected stance dances into the bed of earth's silken glove  
Minds and hearts in exile dances in moonlight  
Gemini twins embraced, anticipated heavenly passion in sight  
Remnants touched of its blending emotions  
Hearts under the moon cast of its love potion

Captive souls colliding, within the universe we cajole  
Entwined essence heightened as one soul  
Bodies serenading, as love is marinating  
Lips, hands, blindly patrolling  
Moans, loudly echoing and consoling

Seasonal passion of January sailing the ocean of December  
Sundown to sunset, a kiss of a Hunter Moon, the heart remembers  
Even in life's fragile state  
Suspended time is the absence to recreate  
Connection to the heart  
Where does the core of shifting positive energy end, where does it even start

Time catches up, as sun rays peek through  
Paradise in the sky left behind for me and you  
Reaching beyond the galaxy to the moon while standing earthbound  
Meditation attuned now whispered sounds

## Melodies Of The Heart

Winds sailing my mind far away  
The gift to unwrap such honeyed melodies memorizing a trance as the body sweetly plays  
Conjoined souls gliding over the pyramids, and Egypt sand dunes  
Minds floating past all the rhetoric, heartaches, doom and gloom  
Where time stands still, anxiousness propels the midnight rush  
Caressing my delicate skin as desires surrenders unto the touch  
Gentle lips dance against yours  
Sensations of passion reeking from your pores  
Can I touch you here...umm can I touch you there  
Hard body shuddering under my soft hands, panting wisps of air  
Breath to breath, in my ear you softly whisper my name  
Body to body as we surrender under scorching flames  
Silken drops to bathe in as time proclaims  
Emotions weave in and out of this masterful game  
The wondrous of a love ballad reverberates a beautiful symphony  
Lyrical moving upon rose petals, silk sheets, freeing the hunger, the need  
Dusk to dawn bathing naked identities  
Riding the wave of passion, desires felt meant to outlast  
Reminisce of tears, heart breaks as shattered glass  
Touch my lips, worship my body, please my need  
Hearts linked under the moonlight, as silken rain frees  
Shh...I want tell  
Souls sinking in ecstasy, bodies blending, blanketed needs compelled  
Heartbeats craving a royal flush  
A wondrous conveyance of such  
As you kneel to your knees  
Spread a rose petal, pollinate the sweet nectar with your tongue as you so gallantly please  
Mm, I see you've bloomed once again behind my flowering tease  
Allow the stars to guide your wicked leads to the powers that be  
Gyrating, my body twisting  
Scratching your back as your family jewels is wildly dipping, slipping  
Thrusting harder and harder inside, tongues dueling, and then French kissing  
Releasing, oh yes, yes

Oh God, what could be best

Umm...I love the way you softly free me during a climatic rough ride, be that it may

The heart always feels what the mind cannot convey

Entwined rapture of wool and silken lace

Melodies of the Heart

## Sinking Within A Sultry Dance

*In Greek Mythology, Terpsichore "delight in dancing" was one of the nine Muses and goddess of dance and chorus. She is usually shown dancing and sometimes holding a lyre, accompanying the ballerinas' choirs with her music*

*Close your eyes, relax the spaces of your mind*

*Delight in Dancing I give to you, practiced from the beginning of time*

*Terpsichore, the Greek Mythology Muse of dance and chores as I hold my lyre*

*Passion, lust, desire, graceful movements for the mind to inspire*

*Enticing the man's loin flames of fire*

*No rhythm to engage, only your body, the essence of this muse, no cloth or Greek attire*

*The body enticement found in a wanton dance*

*The sum of ninety-three, the Thelema spiritual philosophy for a man to understand*

*Ancient dances to make the skies shed rain*

*Dancing in glee to escape life's stinging pain*

*The muse within me guides your mind to move like the smooth flow of sand*

*A beautiful crusade to be shared between woman and man*

*Lucid, rumbustious, daring, as feet moves to the beat, a seductive tease*

*As you hark unto the dance, as my lyre sets the energy of your soul free*

*Medicine, ceremonial, rituals, and entertainment dances to amuse*

*Terpsichore, the Greek Mythology Muse of sensual dances, no man could refuse*

*Under the silken covers time we reclaim*

*Two bodies seeking the carnal feast of its weakening fame*

*A private dance made for two lovers, my lyre discreet to be*

*Instilled passion under the moonlit, giving and receiving, the commencement of you and me*

*From the taste of my honey dripped lips*

*The dance of grace, elegance, seduction, the heart it eclipses*

*Clench me tighter and feel the alluring sway of my hips*

*The balance of my soft hands roaming over you, your body basking in the abyss of a wet slip*

*Linking my arms around your neck as we attune to this emotional dance*

*The lyre, my chorus backdrop, as the enticing moves heightens of this sultry romance  
Allow the rhythm once inside as the elixir of love floats from you  
Dip me slowly, worshipping my soul, losing your mind in the addictive moves  
Body to body, feast of love found in the magnetic inviting grooves  
Spinning me around, taking my mind pass the stars  
Come into me as you taste Venus, dancing found under the planet Mars*

*I'm dizzy from the twirling thrill  
Pull me closer, sinking deeper and deeper of your own free will  
The rapture with the chorus of my tuneful lyre surrounding us, as time stands still  
Feel the essence of my erratic heartbeat as it's matching yours  
Blissful finale of dancing bodies, sedated, perspiration seeps from pores  
Breathless and content, as allowed me to take your mind for a sequestered tour  
Heart to heart  
My lyre, when dancing with a love one, is a masterpiece work of art*

*I've danced in times of old with my lyre, the chorus played in sync on Mt. Olympics, to the Roman towers  
A woman's greatest asset as she cajoles in a passionate dance, entrenched by the slow dancing power  
Love comes in droves while whirling in the soft mist of a rain shower  
Bedazzled under the once seductive poetic words of Horace  
Terpsichore, the Greek Mythology Muse of dance heard with my lyre, and chorus*



## Taming A Tiger

Taming a Tiger

Preying on mother's nature flaming embedded desires

Four legs roaming the jungle within the night

Patch of moss, under dawn's early light

Stars for us, heavens insight

Generating more heat than light

Roar Tiger Roar

C'est l'amour

Hypnotic eyes you cannot ignore

Passion burns as never before

Planted paws, meal in wait

Feline curiosity taking the bait

Internal haven one's tugging to nest

Within the hungry beast, stirring invest

Roar Tiger Roar

Opening doors to inner cores

Making a beeline for

The call of the night

Milky Way scaling in flight

Roar of the tiger far worse than its bite

Souls interrogating

Minds correlating

Cravings inspiring

Hydration transpiring

Roar Tiger Roar

Anchoring expedition of the explore

Stripes weaken the feline beast

Roars echoing its jungle heat

Two comic souls yearn and meet

Cloud nine to the fifth wonder

Wilderness fever asunder

Roar Tiger Roar

Soft cries unto the night reverberated evermore

Contentment of bravado as you rocked the seashore

Slow dancing around

Paws planted as you now stand your ground

Mulling over the finished plate

Licking lips in satisfaction, translate if you can relate

Before and after has been fed

Tiger roams to rest his head

Arms you lay, come unto me

Dream of such, we both shall be

Eyes of abandonment we crossed to see

Sunken in the feelings of enlightened jubilee

Tiger is what man does

Interchangeable paws in the name of love

## Tarzan

It's astonishing how you knock me off my feet  
Enrapture spoken, sentiments we savor as we greet  
A relishing secret catered for me, my needs, as we mental feast  
It's getting harder and harder to breathe  
Echoes turning, twisting, as they blissfully weave  
I wish I could take a journey through your mind  
Dine on the emotions you refuse to hide  
Cautionary pause, where are you, do you no longer reside  
Tempting fate of awakening emotions dancing inside my head  
Fools rush in where Angels fear to tread  
Dreams of roses, chocolates, wine, a silk covered bed  
Beautiful images of a love to be shared  
Where feelings could suddenly vanish into thin air  
No safety net, no sure bet, hotter than July, to have let  
Nurses cannot heal thyself  
I need a quick cure from sipping the tale of Sleeping Beauty's lover's cup  
SOS smoke signals has been sent up  
Rescue me Destiny, Fate knows I cannot swim  
Horde of feelings have quickly flooded in  
Melody of the heart sounds sweeter than the violin  
No shore, no dry land  
State of mind standing upon quicksand  
Tarzan swing me from your vine, refuge needed in this moment in time  
I need an escape from this deep ocean of carnal designs  
Mind management, intoxicating as sweet wine, softly trickling from off a grape vine  
You'll be the one who brings the pain  
Bring the umbrella in the pouring rain  
You'll be the one who makes me cry  
Bring me the tissue to dry my eyes  
You'll be the one my heart can't deny  
Sending my body beyond pleasure while entwined in the sky  
Whispers in time are arresting, strong  
Tarzan embrace me, cocoon me with an escape song

As I tightly hold onto your body as we swing in ecstasy all night long

## The Yin To Your Yang

The Yin To Your Yang

In perfect harmony, as bodies and minds sang

My starship come and take me up tonight

A vast galaxy awaits our midnight flight

Twinkling stars bow as we ascend

The cosmos parts as our souls interweave to blend

Touch me softly, no echoing voices to deny this pleading I say

The universe blushes while watching us seductively play

Jupiter coveted within Saturn's rings, dances in our embrace

Take my mind, my body to a faraway place

The stratosphere cradles the moanfully sounds of our hasten romance

Ascending even higher in this blissful cadence dance

A beautiful heartfelt choice to take a chance

Bodies now as one, as you slowly steer the vessel of your starship

A hungry slip, and then a rush of a Milky Way dip

The Moon illuminating a garden of ecstasy as you take my breath away

The sunlight rays have completed its rotation for the day

Turning up the warming tempo as we wickedly sway

My starship come and take me up tonight

Relinquishing the pleasure of an infiltrating plight

Mind to mind on earth

Our celestial bed, it's now body to body rebirth

Caress, touches, kisses, explosive passion under your dominating power

Breaking pieces of my emotions off among the galaxy as a falling meteorite shower

Igniting the wick of our love

No greater sensation I could ever speak of

I hear your voice, I taste your yearn

Blind passion of desires, sultry flames you allow to beautifully burn

Without you, my body mourns for you to lavishly adorn  
You give me intense love  
Kissed by the moon, ordained by the stars, Cupid's arrow shot from the stars above  
I feel your heartbeat from miles  
The heaven opens every time you make me smile

A sweeten fruit loop covets your girth, as my heavy laden eyes close  
So weak you have me, as your loving baptizes the core of my soul  
I thirst for you, yet I quench  
Je ne sais quoi, my sweet acclaim to you in French  
Love never dissipate, it only recreates  
Another place for us  
Where no earthy allotments to rush

Another time for us to unwind  
As we softly float against the wind, body to mind  
The universe as we descend, this union, no other to put asunder as we bind  
No other feelings turns my clock in time  
My starship come and take me up tonight

## Troubled Waters

Raging within the essence of life  
Tsunami caught, typhoon strife  
Peace be still  
Sipping from the bitter cup of its lover's fill  
Wants, Needs, Hurt I bleed  
Standing tall  
Mirror Mirror on the wall  
Scorpion words, erected blocks falls  
Blind ripples troubled water calls  
Scorned by truth  
Mentality coveted, surrendered, and now reduced  
Emotional veil has been lifted  
Ocean currents angrily has been shifted  
Tidal waves of souls washed up, and now has drifted  
Waterfalls given, streams of dreams sailing away  
No shoreline to rescue, as waves fiercely slay  
Underwater, I slowly go  
Aquarian nature propels the flow  
Where the horizon greets, only God will ever know  
Breaths of life above sinking depth  
Troubled waters give unto the heart, mind, and soul its divinity rest  
Dream Weaver  
Staff dipped in troubled waters, calamity's reliever  
Motionless to the hearts of passionate achievers  
Emotional believers  
Universal conceives  
Troubled Waters

## You Are My Starship

When you wish upon a twinkling star  
Invitational echoes ascending into the universe that navigates pass far  
To thy ears the sound resonances, yet, so sweet  
In the moment of time, I've once laid passion at the throne of your feet  
What good is a man if he cannot enjoy the fruits of his labor  
Place your feast on a table, caress the soft petals, and then pollinate the butter rum flavor  
The climax to dine, while pursuing the essence, taste of goodness never wavering

Granted wish from the seduction of a star, no time for forgotten sorrows  
Kiss my lips, breathe me in, and serenade my mind as no tomorrow  
I've spiritually fast  
Famished and weary for the moon's outcast  
Bathe us in the illuminating light, as releases comes to past  
Could this awaken dream ever last  
Peace only find among a Heavenly clandestine flight  
No one, but you I, the planets aligned, our presence unanswered sight

You have embraced an Angel since the beginning of time  
Have called out, transcribed, and wished upon, climbed over clouds to find  
Put your hand in mine, and let's escape the wishes of your earthly designs  
To feel the Halo entangling your soul, as you lay within soft wings  
The Angels' choir shall gleefully sing  
Heaven bells shall loudly ring  
Past the kiss of Jupiter and the configuration of Mars  
The Moon shall come, and then covet a wished upon star

The cognizance extents pass the fifth dimension  
A time to shine in its glorification one must mention  
The realm of dreams, its fervent desires  
The need to ignite, a waiting heart afire  
The wonders of treasured gifts, one cannot grasp on earth  
The wants and needs of a human, found in the core of celestial rebirth  
Far outweighs the needs of being mentally exhausted



Attaining its greater purpose in the end, or have we already lost it

## Wine, Chocolates, Roses

Wine, Chocolates, Roses

A melody gift to the heart as whispers proposes

The sweet elixir from butter rum juices, so tempting to the palate, as soft petals

Caressing touches, worth more than stones, gems, or precious metals

Kissing me tenderly from head to toe, a blessing to experience, no disguise

Make me cry out your name, hands touring my skin, as passion dances in your eyes

This day for you, slowly unwrap the bow, and play with your awaited surprise

Desires of the hearts shall take us pass the throne of sunrise

Mirror the reflection of my touch

Allow me to drizzle my body with honey, your tongue to bathe my skin as such

Blend us as one, the death of passion, only we shall part, come undone

Enrapture song of a sultry clandestine one

No beginning no ending

Attuned hearts beating, pluses escalating, sending

Lips, heart, bodies mending

Time for us suspending

Eyes closed, feeling the dominating sheer bliss

Today, tomorrow, the present of our yesterday's reminisce

Coveting my lips, the extended domineering of your soul, seeking

Funneling, moaning, erection inside, tweaking, inch by inch peaking

Basking in the warmth of my inner soul

Appetite to restrain, completing me, uncontrolled

Love in the act of making

Weakening me powerless as you're hungrily taking

Ebbing at a soft waterfall, pulsating persistence

I have no more resistance

Locking palms within mine

Essence of my treasure walls caving as drinking fine wine

Pushing me over

Clenching signature of silk covers

Oh God, all the breathless pleas in the moment, love hovering, body wickedly smothering

A King of Heart's passion is overwhelming his manhood lashing

I'm sinking, he's still locked inside, solid length piercing deeper without remorse, thrashing

A cascade of love, giving into, bodies shuddering from the thrill of a flowing rush  
God created muscular beings to submit women to a feeling as such  
A comparative heart, a fluttering blush  
Getting lost in the arms of a man's inebriating touch  
Becomes weakening, captivating, the yearn to fulfill is never too much  
Addictive to the height of its peak  
Stealing my breath, my name he calls out as lust breathlessly speaks  
Submerging deeper, a feeling of Wine, Chocolates, Roses, sweet wishes  
Unwavering quench, dependency after one taste, bodies laid upon a bed of silk, tender kisses  
Ecstasy and the desire to idolize within the glorious nature of its sunken abyss, spellbinding,  
delicious

## Adam's Rib

Divine Man as he sits alone  
A King without a Queen to sit on the throne  
The gift to man, God's spiritual song  
Sleep Adam, you shall see  
A woman to have to come unto thee  
Rib now gone  
Two kindred souls within paradise as they roamed  
Such a beautiful earthly connection  
Adam instilling his knowledge, his hopes, his desires into curvaceous of perfection  
Ecstasy crowned, tree of life as one's giving  
Lovers in the garden, serpent slithering  
Eve take a bite, your eyes will see the Dawn of light  
Allow your mind to be your guiding flight  
Your earthly insight  
Forbidden Apple, Eve hungrily bit  
Passed Adam's lips, his teeth quickly dipped  
Eve surrendering in the garden under the raw passion of a hard dick slip  
Adam sapping sweeten juices from mouthing Eve's butter rum slit  
Without clothes, two lovers did flee  
We hide in shame for now we see  
Locked minds sinfully eloping  
Pandora box of sins now their coping  
Undeniable passion for the yearning of naked bodies has spoken  
Adam's throbbing manhood found in the deep abyss of Eve's soft opening  
Defiance, for unlocking the spiritual Master Key  
Souls deposed, for defying the Almighty Thee  
Fast forward today, among a word of silk and lace  
Man cannot live without woman, his desired rib chase  
A love story that started before the land of time  
Without chocolates, sexy lingerie, roses, or sips of fine wine  
Nakedness to Figs  
A woman to a man, now his earthly gig  
If we went back to do it again

Would life had been this bad, had those two not committed the original sin  
Would unity stand strong  
Would we all get alone  
Violence, Hate, Racism, never heard of you  
Ten Commandants would never have been written for life's fools  
Do unto others would have been the golden rule  
Life lessons, would not have to be taught in schools  
No God pities babies or fools would ever apply  
We will all live like Gods, as time flies by  
Earthly graves we shall have comfort in  
If only those two lovers, would never have condemned our lives to wallow in eternal sins

## Naked Canvas

Close your eyes  
Sketch me on canvas with unseen sight  
Allow your hands to roam as your guiding light  
A work of art in progress  
Inhale and exhale  
Fill me in with ever so gently details

Use the vision streaming through your mind  
My contours, my soften angular lines  
My silhouette as you boldly fill  
Images dancing as your pencil strokes instill  
A face of grace coming into view of its own free will

Eyes, nose, lips  
An Artist's mind in emotional seclusion, therefore, don't slip  
Should I stand as you sketch the rest  
To hone your craft as you do best  
Positioned here so peaceful, yet, fully undressed

Slopes of the anatomy, femininity showcased as time will tell  
Beauty in the eye's beholder as the creation of your mind set sails  
Pencil trade of an earthly color  
A wondrous sketch soon to discover  
Finished as it is, mystical from head to toe  
Magnificent and grand as it humanly stands  
Appealing to the eyes of every mortal man

Hang me in the museum of your mind  
Look upon your work of art as you mentally wine and dine  
Your perfected sketch, as a remembrance in time  
Faded away as winds have blown  
Soaring now where rainbows dance unbeknown

## True Love What Is It

True love what is it  
Emotions given unto another sweetly consumed bit by bit  
That burning flame only one person has lit  
The smile the eyes  
Lost in rapture, union to be, already written in the sky  
Ordained by kismet karma designs  
The true essence to feel and be felt  
The rhythm of bodies as souls blend and then softly melt  
No, is it the arms, the hands  
Upholding the heart when love is in demand, when life deals unkind and bitter reprimands  
Is it the sensitive minds while on a pilgrimage to taste the holy land  
Is it the feet  
The steps destiny has brought us pass the meet and greet  
Hum, could it be the skin tone  
Blinders on when awaited passion roams  
In sync as minds echoes the same beautiful love song  
Is it the body in motion  
The temple of true devotion  
The magnetic love potion  
The twisting current when navigating the deep ocean  
It is the essence of the combination, either you have it, or you don't  
Beautiful minds think alike, some can't or won't  
Never realizing what true love is, so scavengers souls dance in the dark  
You can't cease Cupid's arrowing path, it's a zealous work of art  
For some and for others, no end or start  
True love what is it

## Two Minutes

Reincarnated somewhere in time  
Graced the floors of Heaven as time stood still to rewind  
Saw how the stars fall under God's mighty hands  
I've tasted the afterlife which no human will ever come to understand  
Within the galaxy there lies the realm of earth  
In between the celestial calling where souls rebirth  
Two minutes is a lifetime when you are not here nor there  
Souls crying from the pit of hell no hope, no redemption of prayer  
The Reaper speaks of death haunting notes  
Ordained by Archangel Azrael separating the sheep from the goat  
The window to the soul's reflection only God truly knows  
The sands of time have immobile its flow  
Animated time becomes the show  
You understand the plight of wings  
Of man, of the sacred belief of women, but as God calls, his angelic things  
The spiritual calling of not every human being  
I tell you this, no time for lies  
Lost and found, back on earth, reborn, soul hidden in disguise  
You may not understand, I do not at times  
So many questions on earth, never provided the whys  
When I close my eyes, all I see is a sham of time, not noted to ever feel right  
Wake up to greet the world, death and starvation, where is that blinding light  
To keep our souls out the Horns' venomous battling plight  
Riddles in life we ask of self  
The gray area is where the subconscious has been placed on a temporary shelf  
Is this it, the body's only consumption of life  
Praying for the afterlife, when all we do is wallow in continuous strife  
Oh God if you can only see through the veil of my third spiritual eye  
Nothing truly matters in this world worth cherishing, when time slowly slides by  
No more time to rewind, be kind, or relax your mind  
Death knocking at your door  
Scared to succumb, fear of the unknown after world  
The expiration of reality stripping the layers of the soul



Naked, feeble-minded as a child, the spirit is left to cajole  
A higher awareness the spirit briefly patrols  
Not ready, then earth once again you shall console  
Two minutes suspended is a lifetime  
Thank God, another chance given to me by His reincarnated designs

## My Muse

The melody of my muse  
A feeling from a mental command to daily use  
A very good tool for an author such as me  
In the form of a hirsute chest wall, dark-brown eyes, and a body as strong as the mighty sea

I can't think straight I pull back my covers  
His handsome manly body hovers  
He takes my body to the revelation of the fifth wonder  
Elated, sedated, which my mental muse has officially created  
That inner peace to tame the writer's block beast  
Who knocks on my door as I surrender in mental defeat

Not today I sweetly say  
With my muse if there's a will, but I'm highly addictive to him doing it his animalistic way  
The floor, the bed, the couch, and yes even in the shower  
It feels so good when my muse straddles me in the midnight hour  
Stimulating, he's a gifted body I would call  
Thrusting inside of me, getting weak from his body, intoxicating like alcohol

Drunk in love  
A muse I will never get rid of  
Standing while he's mental romancing  
He lays me down, body-to-body physical dancing  
Tiring me out  
Beyond a shadow of a doubt

Assuring me I'm his thoughts as he has me nude on my back  
A stiff hard code no other could come to crack  
As I sit when I type  
My muse slowly kissing down my back  
His fingers now inside of me getting me wet with a pre-climatic hype  
Waiting for the right moment when his pipe is ripe  
How he untangles my mind I have no gripe

He mentally teases  
He emotionally pleases  
With my muse deep inside of me  
He physically frees the flow of my sea, always fulfilling my carnal need  
My computer keys are now ringing  
Umm, my body once again is now singing  
In the mist of me bringing  
The flow of my mind  
Thank goodness for the oral art of mankind

Licked up, licked down, still wet downtown  
Hey, I'm not complaining  
Mind is still consciously raining  
Have to get somehow inspired  
Before the essence of my mind totally expires

## I Give You The Stars You Gave Me The Moon

I Give You The Stars You Gave Me The Moon  
Looked up toward the sky, you're gone too soon  
Melancholy Mood  
No Spiritual food  
Separation Blues  
No just dues  
Queen has lost her crown  
No silent whispers to take me down  
Spin me around  
Breathless anticipation as my feet touches ground  
Uplift me, no words needed ever to be said  
Star has fallen, Moon has fled  
No comfort to please  
No emotional tease  
This feeling has brought me down to my knees  
Darn, can I say that again  
Double Darn, displaying emotions can sometimes be an earthly sin  
The death of self  
The flow of mental juices, was worth more than wealth  
No passionate end  
No ear to lend  
I give up, I give in  
Shouldn't even let that quite dance begin  
Got caught  
Nurse to heal the world, true emotions as I mentally sought  
Feel like my own patient trying to cure myself  
A quick recovery, once I learn to place those lingering feelings back on a shelf  
Thief of Hearts strikes again  
Captured my heart, soul, as he gently caressed my skin  
I want my heart back  
He covets my mind beautifully in his charismatic attack  
What a perfect poetic knack  
Handsome Cupid with a straight shot of his bow and arrow

Bulls Eye, fallen sparrow

My heart, it's most likely kept in his back pocket

He has the key to unlock my emotions, euphoric feelings, more powerful than the blast of a skyrocket

As the congregation says, oh well

It appears I must creep back to the scene of the crime to get my heart back, if I'm successful, only time will tell

## Ain't No Sunshine When He's Gone

Ain't no sunshine when he's gone  
A quite descant plays of a disunited song  
As I stand among the vast universe, yet alone  
Echoing whispers, now deaf tones  
My heart aches for his love, his forbidden touch  
The ecstasy he instills deep inside of me, the carnal rush  
I wonder if his love will ever return  
Will I ever refuse to learn  
Pity does not excuse the absence to yearn  
Rendering me defenseless in the covetousness of his beautiful slow burn  
Karma, destiny fate, foundation remained, unshook  
Bodies drifting amid the constellations, baited breaths we took  
Palms locked, undying love soaring, kindred spirits correlating  
Essence coveting, releasing of pearly seeds migrating  
Surrendering the will of runaway passion  
Channeling my weather in any fashion  
The galaxy I bestowed at the throne of your feet  
Hungry desires of your soul, worshipping inside of me  
Basking my soul in your inferno heat  
Setting my heart aflame, heightened undercover of desire's feast  
Emotions engulfing dissipating into its raging flames  
Closing my eyes, your soul sliding into my abyss as you once called out my name  
Dark clouds, loss of forever, cascading rains soaking my pain  
Tasting my teardrops on your heart as they permanently stain  
Whatever chance we try, why deny  
Reach out once again, and believe in us to fly  
As we soar to new heights, indulge the passion, and entangle our souls among the majestic sky  
The heart's agony of defeat to question without any whys  
Ain't no sunshine when he's gone

## Through A Man's Heart Is Through His Stomach

Not under water, but on the surface of the shore  
Green pastures once again knocking at my door  
Traveled the world for an echoing sound  
Once found, trying my hardest to bury it underground  
No mental games displayed here  
Only naked undulated emotions whispered gently in the ear  
The purest in its rarest form  
No blanket needed, words kept me warm  
Throughout the night  
A flaming torch as my guiding light  
Tomorrow, a new day is finally here  
No reassurance of yesterday seesaw of fears  
In life, one has so many decisions, hopefully to adhere to the right choice  
Submitting free will unto passions, faceless, an unheard voice  
Should one take the bait  
Remain on my throne and relate  
Continue to uphold my mental crown or run with the wind and participate

Life is so short, who knows if one minute is offered into another  
Distant Lover, passage of rites to emotional smother, giving you all my sentiments under the covers  
In the heat of the night  
Understand, the reasons why I stay in flight  
Once my feet hit earthly ground  
Are you planning to be around  
Or leave me mentally wandering in the lost and found  
Ignoring me by not making a sound  
Ruling words is intellectual power behind a Queen's crown  
Breathing again, bowing in grace, preparing to be mentally taken down  
No time in life for the what, hows, and who really need, the whys  
As time for all unceasingly flies  
Three things a woman in life truly lives by  
A Knight to protect the soft monarch  
A Viking to allow his ship to sail, as the canal is gratified in the midst of an bended arch

A Pirate in search of hidden sunken treasures  
While channeling the weather  
A woman couldn't ask for anything better  
Through a man's heart is through his stomach. So, what's cooking  
I'll bring the company, you bring the utensils, a little dash of sugar when no one is looking  
Food to eat that has been simmering in juices all day long  
I hope I am not at the dinner table sitting alone  
Candlelight, dining, rose petal covered sheets, mind, so far pass gone  
Umm...so what's cooking, the sweet melody of our wording engaging song



## Tattered Angel

I came to earth to consume the sins  
After the ten commandments has been given, my story begins  
Yet, not nailed on a cross  
Each piece of my skin tattered for society's loveless lose  
My flesh as an Angel one can adore  
For every sinful occurrence, I must aid as earth's guarantor  
My beloved beings, a soft piece of my skin rips for  
Your agony Your pain  
More slashes of skin, as hate continues to rain  
Look at me, who do you see  
A Heavenly Angel, until your sins became the life of me  
My skin slowly falls  
As you pray for mercy, my guardianship hears your calls  
As the whips of life strikes, I'll take the scars of its need  
Through the starvation, the earthly greed  
Thank the Heavenly Father my skin doesn't earthly bleed  
Hopefully, love will always succeed  
As you are praying on your knees  
If not, my skin takes the strife  
An emollient of protection to soothe the impurity elements within your life  
Tattered and Battered  
Your tears to me, as I dry them, yes, they do matter  
That whispering voice you may hear  
When my skin aches for you to adhere my dear  
My tattered skin weeps for your fears  
So, listen with a keen ear  
My skin tatters for all tears  
My skin is ordained and blessed by God's grace  
No colors, no particular face  
My skin tatters for every race  
Therefore, the next time, when you think of doing wrong  
Just remember this Angel's beautiful tattered skin song  
The stars, the moon, the earth

Through the cosmic rebirth  
Angels among us, as they roam  
Assurance to this world's existence we are never alone  
As long as there's an Angel's tattered skin to atone

## My Pudding Cupcake

Today is not my birthday  
However, my cupcake is on the menu be that it may  
Advertised to be the tastiest I must say  
Mmm, a sweet morsel to ravish, known to chase any blues away  
Sit and enjoy this dessert catered just for you  
A little dollop of whip cream and a cherry on top to entice your devouring mood  
Since you like the popped cherry juices and I like to enjoy the nuts...satisfying when blending together  
I'm sure this alliance would make this feast to indulge so much better  
Everyone knows this little sweet course is the best known finger food  
Once it reaches the lips its's just that good  
Wait, first you must lick the icing to taste the confection flavor  
Roll the tip of your tongue around to allow the flavor on your tongue to slowly savor  
Or, you can go straight for the soft center to taste  
Only if your inquisitive palate refuses to wait  
Do you love my pudding cupcake, as you enjoy the taste inside and out  
To relish it fully, you must adjust the roof of your mouth  
You may have to use your fingers to delicately peel back the soft barrier covering  
Mouth on top of the mound, taste buds just a smothering  
Handsome, do you like the pudding in the middle  
This sweet poem is the taste compared to the melody of a fiddle  
Just a pudding cupcake I wanted to share  
Sorry, I have no more to spare

## Losing

Do I ever cross your mind  
I'm only asking for a reason behind my sultry rhymes  
In bed as you're laying alone  
Privately stroking your male testosterone  
Stories to post dancing in your head  
Transposing to a faceless person who also lays alone in her bed  
Knowing you have a secret admirer, cumming together when you two mentally meet  
Can I share your blanket handsome one, for once, give me your, manly heat  
It's a cold world out there, no one around to serenade me, let alone kiss my feet  
Mentally licking your ego, as if you are laying on my silk covered sheets  
They say first cum first serve  
One sided so undeserved  
This poem from me took a lot of nerve  
And my apologies if I threw you a side curve  
Juliet feeling no receptive warmth from Romeo, therefore, I... guess its time for me to step down  
Never had glued feet to stick around  
If I started this, please...please...please...forgive me  
Blame it on the nature of being erotic in heart, footloose, and living fancy free  
Beautiful words as you will continue to inspire  
Unfortunately, flames have somehow died out, extinguished fire  
You can finally inhale and slowly exhale  
You're free from my intimate messages, as I brought in bold details  
Back to the public bathroom I shall go  
The private domain needs water, sun to make it grow  
We soared past the stars, once entwined in the majestic sky  
After this last message, from me, I'm sure you will silently ask yourself, why  
Or, who even cares  
Thoughts such as that only evaporates into thin air  
And doesn't fit the glass slipper this Queen wears  
Times waits for no one, no lie  
Handsome one your private duty Nurse, has officially, and regrettable resigned  
However, I had so much liberating fun  
Showering you with erotic words while on a poetic run

Sunrise to Sunset

I bow in grace to have mentally met

No need to respond

Two intellectual individuals who knows life sails on

## Rush Of The Fallen Wind

Rush of the fallen wind  
Lay upon the bosom where curvature softly bends  
Echoes of silence ears listen unend  
Speak of ill wills a wise presence must contend  
Misperception and turmoil seize resistance of a heart  
Adoration once molded, is the mind's sculptured work of art  
Heaven plays the beautiful melodies of its bassoon  
Enrapture of the galaxy, arrested pathway to the moon  
Reassurance of loving words as love crested and claimed  
You held me tighter as you bathed inside my inner rain  
Slipping and dipping, your pearly release freed  
Two sedated bodies blissful as can be  
A place where our spirits entwined as passions were set free  
Loving one another as far as the eyes could see  
Dagger wounds bleeds a heart in exile  
Discontent footprints marked by miles  
Stand in unity soothe thy self`  
Words spilled from the mouth, gifts of the heart, is life's sincerest test  
Dark clouds claps in glee where smiles once roamed and reside  
Blinded by the rain and a sinking high tide  
Lightning bolts illuminates an existence sheltered in the sky  
Sands of time slips away peacefully without delays or whys  
Remain resilient, as the day is ordained, breaths to survive of living  
Found in the eyes of self journey once a heart of stone is forgiven

## Sexual Assault

### Sexual Assault

A shameful occurrence no matter how hard a woman fought  
I loathe a man, the word, NO, has never been academically taught  
The mental and physical scars alone  
It's enough to send chills through my bones  
The court system stigmatizes not once, but twice  
It never seems to matter if the person is bad or nice  
Defense's castrated and marginalized version of the victim's lies, never the whys  
Prosecutor wants jail time, plea, or come to a mutual compromise  
Did she inflame his thoughts with her high skirt  
Breasts over-spilling her see through shirt  
Hi my name is, Kurt  
I will be honored to sit within your company, if not, I will be hurt  
I saw your smile from across the bar  
I live down the street, it's not that far  
You downed your fifth glass of wine  
He saw you wobble your balance, cat and mouse game now on his time  
You should feel safe within a man's hand, comforted by his stance  
But what happens when he has other devious plans  
You're nothing to him, but a physical slam bam and thank you ma'am  
A hard target seeking gratification from a nightly grand slam  
His place as we rest  
He seems cool enough, look, he's a New York fan of the Mets  
Handsome, he's definitely a sure bet  
Would you like something to drink  
Mind pondering, I'm already tipsy, if I accept, what would he ever think  
Although, he does look good in his black denim jeans  
Hard places bulging, if only you knew what I mean  
Drink accepted lights turned down real low  
Unwanted hands roving under my skirt very slow  
I'm sorry not tonight...we've just met  
Yes, for this you will allow and let  
Woman flings hand aside and stands to her feet

Man stands and asks, what did you expect after our greet  
Certainty not this as you turn to walk away  
Back now gracing the couch cushion, the word, NO is all I continued to say  
Closing my eyes, in disbelief as I silently heard myself loudly pray  
The remorseful deed has now been done  
College Ivy League, a soccer championship his team just won  
He's a good boy with a chance in life  
My client will one day become some man's wife  
This sadden ordeal has caused her more than what meets the eye  
Punish this animal before lightning strikes twice  
He has treated a woman as cold as ice  
For trusting his word came with a very high price  
Guilt ridden for a criminal act, which was uncivilized  
Now I'm made to feel  
Traumatized  
Victimized  
Mental and physically brutalized  
And you stand there defending a man with animalistic male cries  
Pleading his case to seem legitimized  
He didn't know what he has done  
Too many drinks he took it upon  
Singing in court that same old tired, I can't remember song  
She wanted it, she was feeling on me all night long  
Your head bowed in shame from the defense lawyer's character assassination third degree  
I told him no!... no!...no!...but he just didn't listen to me  
Was that with your shirt off as your nipples glistened to tease  
I said No! and clothes were still on  
What that cruel animal did to me is so very wrong  
The day has finally come  
To get my mental victory for this total scum  
Thank goodness I did not back down, or refuse to run  
Today, as I stand a victim, who would finally be free  
Whereas, allow the world to see  
Read from the mouth to say, not guilty, not even a plea  
Oh, please tell me this just can't be  
They never once believed what he did to me



Poll the all male jury before I walk and go  
I need to know which male do not understand when a woman says, NO, it means, NO  
No satisfaction to soothe my mistrusted mind, rest my leery soul  
Emotions now bottled up within a deep black hole  
Heart of gold has turned to stone  
Will these feelings of self-incriminating ever leave me alone  
Hi, my name is Kurt  
I saw your sexy smile from across the bar in that nice leather skirt  
Join me for dinner and for a glass of wine  
You really did not want the company, but his compliment seems so genuine  
Investigating cases from the SVU files gave you the mental blues  
Night alone, or with company you must choose  
I do not live that far from here  
I'm known to spread my Bronx good cheer  
Reaching behind my skirt to make sure weapon is secured, in tow  
As you both stand to go  
At his place  
With a muscular body and a handsome face  
Breaking the ice, he's now talking with roaming hands  
I think I'll call it a night as you stand  
He stands too, how did my shirt get ripped  
My knees have been dipped  
My back clumsily hits the couch  
Biting my lips, ouch  
No...what...what are you doing  
My body have not caught up with my mind, all thoughts are still brewing  
His hands blanketing my crotch, shredding my panties, fingers are angrily pursing

Tat...tat...tat  
And just like that  
Kurt lies still on his back  
The word, No, to a Tomcat has never been a known fact  
Was defeated and brought down by a female rat  
No! means No!  
It's simple, and it must be heard in tow  
A word all men should be taught at an early age to know, so there you go

Therefore, no excuses, when the times arise

Just swallow your male pride, walk way for another day, or it could be your imminent demise

## Sex With Me Is So Amazing

Sex with me is so amazing  
Hey, I'm just Paraphrasing  
However, I was listening to the artist, Rihanna singing this song  
As the song kept plugging along  
Not meaning to come on too strong  
With respect do not get me wrong  
I've often wondered, is sex of the body more powerful than sex of the mind  
And no, I do not have a feminist ax to grind  
I will choose my words on this topic and remain kind  
Well, at best that I can  
From my perspective related to this issue between woman and man  
Making love to the female body its erotic, it's pleasurable, and certainly it's thrilling  
But once nature's release has been prefilled  
The mind needs a dose of endorphins to be instilled  
Are you still with me on that concept  
I'm speaking for me who needs the combined effect

### **SEX WITH ME IS SO AMAZING**

With someone capable of emotional grazing  
Blind dates, we talk about our passions or dreams  
Clothes still on, however, he gets what you mean  
Do we take this night one step farther  
We slept together  
Heated and passionate under silk covers, yet, he knew nothing about the weather  
We were definitely birds of a different feather  
His arms were not even that strong  
His brain got duller as the night prolonged

### **SEX WITH ME IS SO AMAZING**

Sometimes is not all about trailblazing  
Computer Dating  
Keyboard translating  
Breathless words of debate  
Soulful elate  
No physical contact to rate

But wait

You can type on computer keys from sunrise to sunset

If you cannot be bipartisan with words than you can't articulate

A break to give since we've just met

Between you and me it's now mental Russian Roulette

Spinning my mind landing on red

Keep your mouth closed as you lay in my bed

Enticing words danced across my screen

Pulling me in was all a squandered dream

We'll never again experience emotions under the covers

Erotic of no analytical bonding from a distance lover

Once again, a horse of another color

### **SEX WITH ME IS SO AMAZING**

In the midst of me praising you as our eyes are glazing

One night stands

First of all, you're taking your life into your own hands

No commands

Sedated and scented juices mingling of its passion galore

Lust filled desires and so much more

No demands

Talking on the go, and making no sense, well I be damn

What a waste of a slam bam and thank you ma'am

Mental sex on the brain I know it may sound insane

But my God, it makes me rain

Intellectual simulations have always been such a turn on

Take me to task and then I'm far gone

Rainbow coalitions

I do not have any petitions

Never in favor of anyone's competitions

Just me, my words, and I

Reaching for that academic all time high

Coming at you as I'm cumming with you

The next morning, I would have told you a thing or two

Something old or maybe something new

It all depends on if I've pitied a fool

Not my game, not in my arms

Not fooled by undercover charms  
Capture my mind until the ringing of my alarm  
Wow, did we really just talk all night long  
Arms were very strong, your mind kept me warm while we discussed society's storms  
One night stands  
Never with an intelligent man  
He needs a briefcase or a blueprint plan  
He could execute with his own mind  
On his own time  
Using his own dime  
Then he's ready for my mind  
No prophylactics needed  
Once you gyrate my mind you've succeeded  
Feeding me words from the depths of your cerebral cortex to the powers that be  
Lightening my mind up like a Christmas tree  
Now you got me down on my knees  
Thanking you, as I please  
Was it good for you as it was for me

**SEX WITH ME IS SO AMAZING**

Mind now resting in a dreamy phase, body has now been thoroughly praised  
Here comes the aftermath of sweet melodies to conversations  
Moaning out all kinds of pronunciations  
Affirmations  
Aspirations  
French words with exclamations  
Giving me perceptual palpitations  
From the knowledge of head ministrations  
Climbing the psychological throne once again  
While whispering words in my ear as my mind adheres  
Once mental energy has been locked in  
Slow dancing, and then a thrusting rush as we begin  
Words of revelations  
Taking my mind beyond the constellations  
To the height of my glorious crown  
I've created, rested, and now the essence of my intellect is winding down  
Mental capacity has once again been meticulously interrogated

Hearts of the minds now segregated

**SEX WITH ME IS SO AMAZING**

Sweet words whispered to your male ego, minds blazing

Perceptual notations moving inside of me

Bending me over, as you lick up and down my womanly creed

A passionate quick kiss as your mind sinks into my intellectual abyss

From my mind to your fathom lips

Seductively gyrating my hips

Raising the nature of your hard dick

Love and Hugs

Soft tongue bathing your body, massage oil, and caressing rubs

## Kiss The Rainbow

Hushed words carried away on gentle winds  
Reminiscences fade over time as delicate ones begin  
Such sweet memories enlightened by a distant touch  
Family jewels embedded in a rainbow of honeyed soft lush  
A spellbinding invitation floating above  
An arrowed bow piecing a huntress' love  
Eyes closed, as you cocoon my body, a hard body to keep me warm  
Hold me tighter, as we weather a fervent storm  
Over the rainbow a place only for us  
Where time stands still, anxiousness propels the midnight rush  
Soft lips dance against yours, as the mind relinquishes so much  
Fate surrenders to destiny, a wondrous conveyance of such  
Hands aimlessly wandering, craving a thrilling royal flush  
Land me on an array of silk sheets for a nocturnal waiting game  
Fueling the heated passions of an undying flame  
Caressing me gently as you whisper out my name  
No more beguiling than to experience the lust of fame  
Restore all that's lost, as emotions weave in and out of this masterful game  
Silken drops to seep a tower thrust shall proclaim  
Your dick masterfully gliding in and out my pussy, freeing me  
Nipple lashes from your tongue, pussy squeeze in the height of the tease  
The melody of juices blending weakening my carnal needs  
Come inside me of your own free will  
In the cup of its lover's fill  
Thunder of an echoing roar, releasing a stream instilled so deep  
Blow so gentle winds of serenity, as your pearly flow quickly seeps  
Souls harmonizing in rapture of its weakened identities  
Heart, mind, body, the acclamation behind the soul's amenities  
Guidance as you kneel to your knees  
Spread a rose petal, pollinate the sweet nectar with your tongue as you so gallantly please  
Thank you my handsome Gardner, as you've bloomed behind my flowering tease  
Allow the stars to guide your desired wicked lead  
Open your eyes, feel the seesawing words

Like a bird, seen, but not often heard  
Once in a lifetime a Red Cardinal in rapture tweets  
The melody carried for a Blue Jay sounds so sweet  
Our nest built pass the meet and greet  
A red ribbon floating in the sky journeying by time as it goes up  
Come inside my tight pussy, as your hunger to please, sipped from the rim of mysticism's sinking cup  
I stand alone against society grain  
Here comes the soft winds inside me once again, crying out in surrender of such sweet pleasurable falling rain  
It feels so good to seductive play  
Lick the rainbow to chase the blues way  
The heart always feels what the mind cannot convey  
Bodies entwine felt from off the same written page  
My personal theatrical mental stage  
No costumes to fit as the warm air looms  
Winds sailing my mind far away, gliding over the pyramids, and Egypt sand dunes  
Past all the rhetoric, heartaches, and gloom  
Kiss the rainbow of contentment, where the heart flutters, only to be consumed



## Losing Beautiful Control

Losing control

One love two stalwart souls

Strayed in the wind, residue from falling rain, no umbrella for the heart

Emotions now requiring a jumpstart

Whispers found unto another

No warmth found under fleece covers

Silk caressed, with wool regrets

Made my heart at one time softly melt

Emotions kissed my presence, my mind have come to felt

Silence, no presence, reality has dealt

Closing my eyes, caressing echoes heard from afar

Extended ladder past the clouds, pass the stars

Allow love to reign my handsome man from Mars

Paradise on earth, as thy kingdom come

Wet kisses to my skin dried by the scorching sun

Blowing dust in the present, ghost touches defining my creed

Imagination of your body fulfilling my sultry needs

Attuned pleasures awaiting the sinking tease

Cascade of silken rainfall of its fervent greed

All poetry have beautiful words

A soaring Red Cardinal tweets to an enthralled Blue Jay Bird

I hear your roar

Tears from Heaven softy pours

Gentle echoes I tenderly hear

My heart, I give unto you, have no fear

Such sweet melodies play in my ear

Do you hear me not cry

Ribbons of reminisce dancing in the sky

Grasps of borrowed time

Allowed by God's designs

Spread my wings allow me to fly

Man, asunder as we entwine our souls in the majestic sky

Rest of minds once again under covers

As you fly away again, heart to heart, our minds we come to smoother  
Blindfold on, peeps of wicked sins  
Losing beautiful control

## The Seduction of Apollo's Creed

Apollo is the Olympian God of the sun and light, music and poetry, healing and plagues, prophecy and knowledge, order and beauty, archery and agriculture.

Apollo, Olympian God of the sun  
Roman God blessed from above  
Hearts, he bestows with seeds of love  
Thy knowledge is wise  
God of the sun, as sure as the day arise  
Poetic words of gifts, so serene, so true  
Pierced arrow of thy heart, when Cupid's bow cannot do  
Imparted the minds of Zeus' nine muses  
Handsomely inspired to seduce the heart in solitude  
Apollo, the Olympian God, such a charismatic ruse  
Apprehending love, the heart cannot hide or refuse  
Coveted the Greek Goddesses in such tender recluse  
Wisdom to inspire the land with fruits he bears  
Seeds of love reaps for the Tortoise and the Hare  
Healing of plagues, as ordained, gifts found beyond the stars  
The body and the mind thy heal, found beyond the realm of Mars  
An Olympian God of talents, of such wondrous as thy heart uses it  
Souls dancing in the rain of its glory, spellbinding of freedom music  
Yet drift to thy ears, echoing of its fears  
Never had visions in the absence of heavenly tears  
God brings the snow, sun, and the rain  
Archangel Gabriele brings the messages over and over again  
Archangel Michael bites the bullet of the striking pain  
Receiver broken in vain for a dream redeemer  
Once cloaked behind such a sweet reliever  
Beauty will shine on thee, in the darkest of night  
My prophecy guides the ill will in the begotten of flight  
Dawn will embrace in the mist of Heavenly beckoning light  
Tasted of its essence, lamented for earth in its bosom's plight  
As Apollo spirit once stood

Sequestered on Mt. Olympus and Helicon, nine muses adopted his creed of good  
To continue in life's journey as one should, would, or could  
As gifted within self  
Love and Honor on earth, will reap its benefits, only after death  
Apollo, Greek Olympian God, the wonders of his hands blessed of its wealth  
The creed of his sacred deeds shall always wish woman and mankind nothing but the best

## Locked Out

In the hunt for hidden treasures, riches of golden pleasures  
The map compass is sending me on a journey I started early this morning  
Been all over the world, gathering mysteries, rested my head in third world countries, adopting their histories  
We take so many things for granted we have in our sole possession  
Laborer of hands, cut off for conflict diamonds, mines patrolled and controlled by government given weapons  
Children's faces of silent tears, village raids hidden from fears  
You ask me why I choose to say, I once nursed unto presence, held hands as I quietly prayed  
The arrival of UNICEF or Red Cross mission, its wondrous assisting salvation  
Rice, beans, cholera murky water, pestilences, daily starvation  
In America, we want, comforted by our needs  
Do you ever take the moment to think someone else's heart bleeds  
It weeps for peace  
Dominated by a strong hold in the Middle East  
It cries out for the land to replenish  
No seeds sown, land cracked and diminished  
Tusks of elephants hunted in jungles as they roam, this heartless concept does hit home  
Poachers aiming no more they stand  
Now considered Smuggled Ivory Contraband  
Safari eyes have seen in the motherland  
Those piano keys  
Blood Ivory Tusks that plays such sweet melodies  
Pictures of the people, the villages, a long-distance heartfelt romance  
Midwives, flies, propaganda lies, riddles the lands  
How could I close my eyes to memories of missionary relief  
Strange occurrences, crooked political system with no guided spiritual beliefs  
I may write as a sexy dame, however, remembrance of Soweto's villages of tin  
Beautiful names behind smiles of origin  
Nurse duties advised, not to judge, turn a blind eye in time  
Skin pigmentation, not aged like fine wine  
A forgotten country, citizens living among, mud, poor educational system, hunger, and flies  
Exploited on television, Haiti allowed me to spread my wings, set me free to be me

So much work still to do in Africa, not by one's hands  
Donations among any natural disaster falling short to deliver to woman or man  
Locked out, eyes to heaven as I've looked up  
Suburban privileges not sipped from everyone's cup  
Separatism, it tried  
Multicultural, with still privileged prying eyes  
Albino grief as said, gives wealth, good luck, not sin  
Taken from mother's arms killed for the color of their skin  
Witch Doctors unethical Healers  
Trafficking body parts like Tanzania organ dealers  
I wish we all could live as one and the same  
The Ten Commandments should have condemned to hell by names  
Who really does no wrong  
On that theory I could go on all night long  
From the preacher to the teacher  
Can't we all just get along  
Then again, it's no longer echoed as a world peaceful song  
That concept died by skin tone alone  
This poem came to me  
While praying on my knees  
Asking forgiveness of American's sins  
Taking the burdens back to its origin as this creation could begin once again  
Replaced now with worldly peace  
Things of importance such as technology will be decreased  
Talking to one another with receptive intentions will be increased  
Locked out  
Beyond a shadow of a doubt  
Locked out of what  
The divine answers uncut

## Just Me Against The World

### Just Me Against The World

A soaring Red Cardinal Bird  
Down below  
Hell, tall stacks daily blows  
People walking around without a care  
Popping pills, pulling out their hair  
Mentality diminished from the thirty-day cycle  
Bills, Rent, ask the Archangel Michael  
Systematic designed not giving the brain cells time to regenerate  
Anger, depression and an empty purse, yet, bills can't wait, cannot even debate

### Just Me Against The World

Ooh child, things are going to get easier  
Ooh child, things will get brighter  
No, it will be, more sleazier  
No, it will be less righter  
Think about it, it's no surprise  
You will come to realize  
These are words from the wise

### Just Me Against The World

No civil right shoulders or spiritual leaders to lean on  
Yet, this world continues to pray for peace in a unified worldly song  
No more, can we all just get alone  
Those lyrics are so far gone  
Inner cities, bullets keep flying  
Mothers leaning over caskets crying  
Handcuffed, no diploma, senseless crime  
Court, Sentenced, Jail Time  
Corporate stocks escalating, it's a business on taxpayers' dime  
Bullied, life self-taken, silently snuffed  
Political ramifications, gun agendas, immigration, no more on the up and up

**Just Me Against The World**

Peace has decreased  
Toxic air from out the mouths of spiritual leaders, released  
We put our tides in the collection plate and pray to the sky  
Explain why racial disparity is at an all-time high  
Schools, colleges, just walking by, why  
911 telephone calls, Moorish skin, all just lies  
Are we going forward or backwards as we meet  
No trust as people come to greet  
Soon, society will all see ghosts in the streets

**Just Me Against The World**

What happen to Make America Great  
That concept was just a political switch and bait  
Society does not have time to swallow its pride  
Observers with ignorant prying eyes  
Wrong mother, wrong color  
The mirror is our only true lover  
Deemed, no self-worth  
Stigmatized after birth  
The black man, sadly for them, no earthly rest  
Peace, found only after he takes his last breath  
His glory crowned only after death  
This world must do better  
My reason for writing such profound love letters  
In this day  
Uplifting words when we forget to pray  
Whispered to you, as if I would tell you, or say  
I give you my Love and Hugs  
My Kisses and Rubs



## Last Night

Last Night you escaped into my world of dreams, kissed by twinkling stars, and ordained by the heavens above

Last Night you caressed my face, you tasted the nectar of my sweet lips. You whispered promising endearments in my ear, vividly fictionalized at this pivotal point in time, permitted now to hear

Last Night you slowly undressed me, peeling off layers of waiting in anticipation, needing the warmth of your body melting against mine, hungering for the reasoning sound of your baritone voice

Last Night you laid me down on a bed of silken rose petals. Passion and gentleness mirrored in your eyes as you gazed down into mine

Last Night, your hands worshipped the temple of my body from the hair strands on top of my head, to the pointiness of my toes. Your lips traveled the length of my body, the tip of your tongue roaming freely over my moon-lit bathed skin

Last Night a slow river of tears escaped from my eyes. Tears of fear, tears of anticipation, and tears of this moment marginalized into reality

Last Night you blanketed my lips, coaxing me into tender compliance. My arms finding a safe haven around your neck. Tugging my body into the greater law of physical gravity taking part. No more yearning in the far recess of my mind, no more pen to paper, no more screen to hoping. This is so much more, it's the day, no, it's Last Night

Last Night, you were deep inside of me. Two lovers, intertwining the essence of their souls. Breathing destiny's greatest rewards from the rapture of giving and receiving pleasure, breathing in life as was given, and tasting breath-for-breath in fear of its taketh

Last Night in the throne of passion you made me cry out your name. I cried, under the release of your pulsating soul transferring into the crest of my soul, before, releasing in the abyss of euphoric amalgamated contentment. I held you tighter crying from the aftermath of surrendering the essential of my being to you, only you

Last Night, tears mingled cheek-to-cheek, restrained words mingled in breaths of enchantment Two naked bodies housing gratified souls, hoping, wishing, pushing for more time to discover the time, which is now in the past

A Last Night to hope, or a goodbye only to dream. A tearful mourning to go on, or a good morning to hold hands, plan for, hope for, wish too

Last Night, yes, I did see the sun, the moon, the mountains and the rivers, and yes, I saw heaven when you laid me down on a bed of silken rose petals and made sweet love to me

Now that we both have looked over that mountain top. Would Last Night only remain a key in our minds, only you and I can unlock

Dedicated to Last Night and The Next Morning

The flowing sands for which to measure the state of our physical existence caught up in the strangulation of time

## The Meek, The Sinner, The Believer

The world is slowly cruising to hell. Sinner's flip of a coin landing on tails, fire pit one could only tell.

The Meek, paradise they shall seek. The Believer who held on to the promise, even through the pain and grief.

Are the days gone where we feel compassion for one another. In need, we comfort each other, but not to emotional smother.

It doesn't matter what hue of the mother. We all seem to have divided ourselves, no more coming together.

Is the only way to get relief from our daily strife is to take a last breath. Leaving behind pain, tears, and possession of material wealth.

We must find a way people to respect each other and learn to get along. We're all on earth, singing the same old tired song. Therefore, how long will treacherous, greed, deceitfulness, and loath continue on.

My God I can attest; I see people in their last stages of life with so many earthly regrets, but not enough time. Wishing their breath will not be taken away in the blink of an eye. Praying they have made amends for an eternal home in the sky.

Whereas, we walk around each day, self-centered in our own world, forgetting the proper words to say, be that it may.

Pray within your mind for self, and then for others, no rhyme, no reason. Never allowing the mind to escape to emotional treason. Be graceful to the world, bow under stress in any season.

If you could only see the slowly decline of a riddled or fragile body living on borrowed father time. Sight of such, is enough to blow the mind Tears will drop from the eyes. Questions of the afterlife always takes one by surprise.

Therefore, make a promise to yourself. Evolve your mind; the body is the vessel the carries us to the throne of death.

Cries in the dark, with the whys. Last rites, preacher has testified. Tears remain behind to cry; tick tock of life continues to fly by.

After the threshold has been crossed, stripped down to the essence of your soul, your life flashes as the Almighty behold.

Make good choices while you're still breathing, it will carry you through, get your earthly just due. Live, laugh, and love. Your soul will be reborn above.

Down here in the wicked abyss, we can only reminisce, but once those eyes close, sadly, that's it.

Make love not War

Love and Hugs,  
The Gifted One