

Life Journeys

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Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

*My book is dedicated to GOD who pushes me more than anyone. He silently reminds me to never
give up on my dreams.*

Acknowledgement

I would like to thank my husband Walter Moton and my children Adalyn Moton and Zae Moton they inspire me to strive further in life. A big thank you to my family my mom and dad! Also my aunt, Dorothy Adams has always cheered me in on life!

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You are

A simple light

A simple light makes a room bright so you are able to see.

A simple light gives you direction in a dark pathway.

A simple light in the sky allows the sun rays to beam through.

A simple light can change the mood in any room.

A simple light can make you feel safe when alone.

A simple light is the answer.

Alone

As a little girl,
You left me in this world alone
I had to survive on my own
Decisions I made you would not have condoned
Wealthy opportunities I have blown
Social gatherings I postpone
Instead I patiently wait for your call by the phone
Maybe one day you will finally come home

Constant go go go

Life is a constant go go go

There is constant time to embrace nature around you you you

Sit down take a big breath relax relax relax

Take time to enjoy nature and carefully think about your goals goals goals

Make sure you do the things in life you want to do do do

There will be a point in time when life will end end end

God

It was you who has been there alongside me.

It was you who told me to stop crying.

It was you who told me to be patient my time was coming.

It was you who constantly reminded me a blessing is near.

It was you who told me to never look back.

It was you who reassured me that I was not like the rest.

It was you who I owe thanks too!!

Life Doesn't Stop

Life doesn't stop for the mom who prays to see the sight of her son one last time.

Life doesn't stop for the baby who keeps getting bigger everyday.

Life doesn't stop for the grandmother who waits by the window for her family to visit.

Life doesn't stop for the dad who fights for the full custody of their child.

Life doesn't stop for the child who hopes that parent would put the bottle down.

Life doesn't stop it only keeps going.

Lifetime moment

The boy stands at the free throw line.
In his mind, he is not fine.
His dad sits staring at him judging him from behind.
Chills run up and down his spine
He imagines different results in his mind.
People from the stands are yelling words that are unkind.
He knows the ball and the backboard needs to align.
He decides to throw the ball hoping not to run out of time.
The crowd begins to chime.
Looking back at that day when he was nine
He remembered that moment for a lifetime

Lost Dreams

Lost dreams are like fireflies
They light up when you catch them
As kids we are excited to catch them
Then as adults we lose interest
Many fireflies fly around at night
All of them are like lost dreams hoping to be caught

Mental Block

Stuck into a stagnant block
The body feels frozen and untouchable
The key is to wiggle the toes then try to wiggle the fingers
Then slide the foot forward
Gently and slowly unbreak the rest of the body
One step at a time
Look around slowly to observe the surroundings
The ease turns into control
Once the body gains control there will be the ability to release the block

Mother worries

I need to clean the house

I need to help with my child's homework

I need to put up the laundry

I need to schedule a physical for my child

I need to remember those little eyes are not judging me

Poem Love

The pen against the paper is a release of anger.
The words are an escape from the troubles of this world.
My voice is being heard through the sentences on the page.
It is relaxing.
It makes me calm again.
It makes me smile again.
I am me again.

Ship Bound

Board the ship alert and awake
Stir the ship at the speed you want to
Only allow passengers onboard that you trust
Stop and get off at a place you can only dream of.

Smile

Smile through the everlasting troubles

Smile through the pain

Smile beyond the mountains

Smile beyond the stars

Smile behind the mask

Smile behind the tears

Smile through it all

Sounds of llfe

The sound of rain is calming.

The sound of the wind is refreshing.

The sound of wedding bells are glorifying.

The sound of fireworks are exhilarating.

The sound of thunder is alarming.

The sound of laughter is enriching.

These are sounds of life.

Strength

I wonder where does strength come from?

Does it come from the hopeless eyes of a newborn?

Does it come from the eery voice heard off in the distance?

Does it come up from the gripe feeling in your stomach?

Does it creep up on you all of a sudden or has it been there the whole time?

I wonder...

Sweet Good Old Summer Please Come Back

Sweet Good Old Summer Please Come Back

Just to hear feet shoveling against the pavement and the sides of the rope against the ground

Just to hear the sweet sounds of chants and songs

Sweet Good Old Summer Please Come Back

Just to hear the ball smacking against the basketball court

Just to hear the shouting and screaming from the swishing of the ball

Sweet Good Old Summer Please Come Back

Just to hear the water of the hydrant spraying along the street

Just to hear the kids laughing and playing in the water

Sweet Good Old Summer Please Come Back

The sight of the kids playing outdoors in the summer

Turtle Life

A turtle walks slowly and makes the smallest steps on Earth.

A turtle doesn't pay attention to its surroundings.

A turtle doesn't look backward it only looks forward.

A turtle doesn't try to follow other turtles.

A turtle seeks shelter from danger.

Humans should be more like turtles.

The problems of this society

The problems of this society

People break laws with no accountability

Women's rights are broken unmistakably

Diseases are short of hypnotherapy

Choices of sexes are a variety

Biggest threat today is anxiety

Ancestors would cry to see a fallen dynasty

watcher

The watcher eyes are set on you
Watching through the woods
hoping to see you fall
watching to see you turn around
hoping to see you stop
wishing you would get lost
praying something would keep you stagnant
The watcher doesn't know that
you have two sets of feet
there is a shadow behind you with a map
there is a shadow that prays you find the correct route
there is a shadow that constantly tells you to keep pushing
there is a shadow that has a bag full of items to help you
Everyone has that watcher and shadow

narcissist

I like to keep reminding you of your flaws
I silently wait for the world's master applause
I make my own decisions and laws
I like to put you down and see you fall
I like to start brawls
I have never been wrong, I don't recall
I want my lovers to be like dolls
Don't you know I am the biggest narcissist of them all?

when I am gone

When I am gone don't cry
Think of my smile that illuminated your soul
Think of my laughter noted in any room
Think of my warm words that nuzzled your spirit
Think of my alluring glide through life
When I am gone don't die

Black Crayon

Midnight,
Darkness,
Shadow,
Nightfall,
Black Crayon was the worst
My skin was dark
I felt cursed
To be the darkest in the room
My childhood days were filled with gloom
I didn't realize
The names were a figment to my eyes

You are

The visionary of your own dreams

The author of your book

The ringmaster of your circus

The referee of your fight

The captain of your plane

The scientist behind your creations

The driver behind the wheel of your life.