

Anthology of Shetonya Latryce



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

summary

We don't need another Sequel

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We don't need another Sequel

It was clear to see my Dad was ensuring his one and only daughter was safe but yet this officer still pointed that gun directly at his face, that was the day I learned all about race. Locked and loaded he's looking like he can't hold it. We all out here in this big a\$\$ cage and you mean to tell me that crack cocaine is the culprit!

Dude I'm only seven. I still believe in heaven but some how feeling hell is alive and I didn't even have to die. I mean just a few minutes ago I was on the merry-go-round, big Joe pushing taking me and my friends on a hell of a ride, but I see the battering ram don't give a damn about the other side.

I mean when they exchanged laced sherm sticks (PCP) for the crack it was obvious they where not trying to hold back. Some how that got us feeling like some rats when just yesterday we where the cool cats, pop locking, kick worming and spinning on our backs. This has got to be the biggest hack!

I would do anything to keep our old lives in tact but that is long gone the devil is King Kong, he has come back to his **project** and he's caring a full clip mamma keep your babies at your hip or he or she might not make it.

Daddy gone shake the spot cause the foundation has been tainted, he's thinking he needs to leave before he breaks it. Wow you telling me this ain't the Matrix! Damn I wish I knew how to shape shift!

I'm only seven already living a life disrupted and I didn't corrupt it! Oh but there is life in me yet, after seven is the real after death, that batter ram, those cops will leave us with no breath but the music, the dance, the games the thoughts of fame might be enough to maintain.

Some of us will make it others become casualties. We learn from this that if we want peace we must grab peace, just make sure we know when to load, cock and release.

For the love of my people I will use what I know and make us all equal cause when you have **wisdom** you use what **you know** to prevent another **Sequel**.

To our Love

We've been the best of friends since high school.

We were convinced the only path to follow was that of our hearts.

So with nothing but continued love and devotion, I say Let's toast to the best parts!

Happy Valentines Day

Your first and last,

Monica

These Old Cats: Diary of a Single Black Female

You know these **old cats** can't just be a friend, they are always trying to find a way to get in. As if, their old school ways are really something that I could be fazed... By this time you would know or should know cuz you've had plenty time to grow, that **women** no matter what age require a certain caliber of **respect** to get "the draws".... I mean come on now let's just **pause**. Your mind so stuck on how to f@\$! I'm sitting here plotting on how to get a buck and honestly this conversation ain't worth a f@\$! **Reality** this old school ni\$\$@ trying to duck. I'm tired of talking, it's time to chuck em up. Oh and you can be **assured** I will share this so no more lives you can **corrupt**. Dueces! you **old cat** and I say this from my **gut**!

The Cords Around my Neck

These cords around my neck I'm getting rid of these suckas one by one. I'll show you who's fit to be hung! These cords of old pains, thick and thin just like my veins. These cords around my neck appeared with no trace of origin and in this dimension I'll melt them same cords like candles. Feeling like chains breaking that man hold. Oh yeah this that shit I can handle.

This is the story of the **cords**, the **rope** and the **chains** that hang us. Why must I reminisce about that shit that got me pissed? Thinking about all them first kisses that turned into "Ahh hell nah, this right here not the business". Oh my God this nigga trippin, what the fuck is this! This was not even on my wish list! Oh but I have wisdom now, so I'm gonna go ahead and whip up some **spiritual self healing** and just keep on **BREATHING**.

The Beginning of Three The Hard Way: $9/9=2$ $8/7=1$

$2+1=3$

In the beginning there was me then at **six** in the mix came my baby bro. Next thing I knew on the **11** th year I grew came along my little sister, sibling number **two**. It was the **9th** of **September** I remember I gained a sister and a friend now I know we gone **win!** So yes, I say **Three The Hard Way** and in our case **the Best Way** and that's just the **segway!**

Taking a break: Womb Work

Excuse me while I work on my **womb** I am just too damn fly to be thinking of no **tomb**. I want to live like my ancestors before me on vegetables, herbs and grains, it is pertinent to maintain. The **balance** of **body**, **soul** and **mind** cause it is my culture that will withstand the test of man made time. Ours is an infinite travel that can not be undermined not even by the cleverest **human** as we are divine decedents of the **All Might** *divine*!

Singing Birds (Meditate)

Stop for a moment and just listen to the birds, I promise it's the most **calming, melodic**, natural **distressing** moment you could experience in **peace** everyday!

I do it in the **morning**, in **day** and sometimes at **night** when I can not see the moon because of the angle of my window, I will **listen** for the singing birds and **MEDITATE** ?????

Self Love Party

It's all about desire. I want nothing but fire he's poetry like Maya if you with this shit I'll try ya. Can't stop the smoke get higher.

I'm all gas no tire. Here to elevate not dictate. I fly he navigate all custom no designer fakes. We we fly get high get high no lies no lies.

I try I try to keep my head up like Pac say but it's slave work for a Payday, so I cry mayday mayday but who gives a fuck what I say?

When every day is training day so why not hip hop hooray, cause when you been through the fire and made it through the rain and can't nobody take away the pain. The answer remains the same. Love your self completely and game soon will change.

Y'all know just what I'm saying . I'm not the one for hating some shit ain't worth debating when glove fits like Payton. This ain't politics it's blatant

Roll out of space. I'm skating. Some ni\$\$@\$ roll on datens but they candy coated plated. Don't hit me with fake shit just be real with me don't shape shift.

My reason here is to uplift if not 100 you can jump ship because we fly we fly, get high get high , no lies no lies. I try I try to keep my chakras straight.

Meditate not hate cause only Jah knows my fate, so inside me he waits and ain't nobody rolling back tapes. Forward march no stand still.

If you're wondering will I make it.. I will. Peace be still . The road we go uphill. He feed me good and chill he says I'm the only he won't leave me lonely.

I say poor that love on me oh me oh me, but I know the truth the answers inside me. I don't need nobody cause I'm straight it's a self love party and for this I'll never be tardy!

Illusions

5/15/22 It is not for the **gifted** to be duplicates or duplicated but to **create** and make the unseen **seen** and the seen no longer an **illusion**. Don't feed the **pollution**!

Finite

No you can't define me or even unwind me. I'm turt up in unlimited spaces so don't even try to find me. I keep my real business to myself so no drop dimming me. I know NO LIMITS, so you can't mystically father time me. I'm like that wine you see. What God has created FINITE BEAUTY.

Mood

Solitude my new mood. Separate by few stood.