

Anthology of Shaku Writes



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

This Book of Poems is dedicated to my roller-coaster of a life both imaginative and relating.

From a mind where some may think is far stretch, fiction to nonfiction too hot for the kitchen, BUT still, with no regrets.

To others who have ridden with me , spun up and down with me , rolled over and under right besides me.

*To the loves, of my life , to the pain and strife, through the time consuming, indecisive, naive and memorable points of
my life.*

Everything gave me inspiration ,everything and nothing was taken for granted ,i am thankful for all of you .

Shaku Writes

Acknowledgement

It is an honor to be in this great profession with such legendary ,and remarkable writers and poets , whom have inspired my life with their honorable works and duties .I truly thank you all with all of my soul.

S.Writes

About the author

Born Shoco Plowright

Nationality West Indian / American Born (Jamerican)

Shoco Plowright, know as Shaku Starr , {Shaku Writes }grew up in the south of Florida and Georgia as sweet southern ,hardheaded adolescent raised up in a family of 6 as the middle child or ,otherwise the black sheep.

Through her struggles of coping with life and separation ,abuse and manipulation, she overcame a lot of sleepless nights and unassertive questions by applying ink to the pad .

Shaku, became a known local ,singer ,songwriter and poet from a small town, in which she has traveled and performed with some of the top Poets and Poetess in the country .

She has written more literature than she has performed. Her literary works catalog contains 500 poems in total of which 200 will be view able and available to the public.

During her search to be awakened consciously and spiritually, to be reformed freely in its entirety , she decided to continue her venture and become a full publish author of poems and songs.

Shak'u Starr , as known by her peers , decided to dedicate most of her life to art and expression and freedom of the pen.

To find out more about this Poet visit her latest blogsites

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summary

Unknown Name

Unknown Name

SITTING HERE LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW ...
LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW THE BEDROOM SITS
WATCHING THE WINDOW WEAR THE BEDROOM FITS
A VISION IN A SPACE THAT IS ONLY VIEW-ABLE FROM THE ANGLE I SIT
TWO DIRECTIONS ON THE NORTH AND ONE ON THE SOUTH.
IF I MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE, THE BED WILL FLY OUT ,THE WINDOW WILL SHATTER AND OUT GOES THE
BED FLYING OVER THE TOP OF THE HOUSE .
SO WEAR AM I SITTING ? " CAN'T IMAGINE THE WEST ..
I AM TROUBLED BY THE CAPACITY OF MENTAL SPACE BLOCKED BY THE DRESSERS AND THE MIRRORS,
that WONT ALLOW ME TO MOVE OR LOOK AT MY REFLECTION...
"AN INVISIBLE "FACE"
I AM ON THE OUTSIDE... AND IT IS FREEZING...
IF I CAN MOVE JUST A LITTLE ,INCH ON THE INSIDE THERE'S HOPE ..THAT I MAY SEE SUMMER OR EVEN
SMELL HER .
WHAT A BITCH SHE IS !
ALL THAT I HAVE DONE FOR HER ! I'VE BEEN HER FASHION PUPPET ,WALKING, THE STREETS PRAISING HER
FOR THE DAISIES , AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN PAY THE ARCHITECT IN FULL.
I WILL WRITE HER UP AND LET HIM KNOW AS SOON AS I AM STABLE TO MOVE.
MAYBE A BLUE JAY.. OR A SPARROW OR SOME FAMILY RELATION WILL FLY BY TO GREEN ME.. ...
LIGHT AS THEY MAY BE ,BUT THE MOVEMENT OF LIFE, FORCED BY NATURE ,WILL LET ME KNOW I AM NOT
ALONE.
I KNOW THAT THE EASTERN STARS, ARE NOT FAR AND THEY WILL PARADE ON YOUR LAND. WHY THE
GAMBLE ?
WHEN I AM CHOSEN BY THE DESIGN IN A FORGOTTEN LANGUAGE THAT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
THIS BED IS NOT AS COMFORTABLE AS IT USED TO BE.. AND MY BACK SIDE IS STIFFEN ~ BOREDOM~
THE WINDOW SHOWS LITTLE VAGUE, FINGER PRINTS, THAT POSSIBLY DIDN'T MAKE IT..
BUT I'M SURE OF IT !
MAYBE THE WIND WILL BE NOSY AND SHOW ME FAVOR WRITTEN IN BLACK AND WHITE SCROLLS SIGNED
BY THE MOST HIGH .
PS: I AM STILL HERE MY BEAUTIFUL CREATURE.
LET IT FLY IN MY DIRECTION, FOR AT LEAST I CAN SMELL, AND FEEL THE DRIFT OF FREEDOM!
THIS ...IS ALL I ASK ! PLEASE FORGIVE MY QUESTION IT IS NOT A DEMAND, JUST, SIMPLY A HUMBLE
REQUEST FROM A TORTURED SPIRIT
.. MENTALLY PARALYZE BY HER OTHER HALF ...
CAN U PLEASE TURN THE LIGHT BACK ON {?}
SHOW ME MERCY FOR ONE OF THESE GATES BRAKES LOOSE ...
....AND BY THE TIME YOU REACH THE SOUL
" I PRAY " -SHE'S NOT HELL-BOUND

Shaku Writes
(Unknown Name)