

If I were a poet

If I were a poet I would make an instrumental melody with my vocabulary

I would let the hook be the repetition of exclamation marks in between the verbal collage of my life's memories

If I were a poet

I would let each poem self-select and auto play based on the emotions of the day and sway my mood whichever way it desired until I desired more

As long as I desired more from this life, and the pleasures in it.

If I were a poet

I would create a master piece with letters perfectly synchronized to reveal the hidden truth, lies and injustices that keeps our minds rested and the fallacies untested so that they can no longer continue to be passed down from generation to generation like a heritage that is funded by welfare and iron bars impatiently awaited to be received because our history is only supposed to be as deep as slavery and even then freedom was given not taken

If I were a poet

I would engrave Zulu and Nyabinghi in the place of our ancestor's strength and African decent and its dismissal, this misdefinition of color unprotested like time unchanged just rearranged to display itself differently

If I were a poet

I would write words so close and continuous that at first sight they appear to be jumbled rhetoric until closer examination like Egyptian hieroglyphics deciphered

If I were a poet

I would use a multitude of reasons transformed into meanings exposed through tone to evaluate and elevate the minds and souls of those within reach, that I might reach them

If I were a poet

I would write a poem with my face east

Facing the sun and my back to the moon in hopes that a new sunrise is never too late and turning my back on past days is never too soon

If

I
Were
A
Poet

I am

I am the memory of the melody "I believe the children are the future, teach them well and let them lead the way. Show them all the beauty they possess inside." On a clear and sunny day

I am the wooden chest of secret horrors of inappropriate touch, sexual and physical and all of the lies, fears, and intimidation needed to keep it sealed

I am a child nurtured

I am a child unloved

I am a voiceless coward, curled in a corner covered in darkness with my eyes looking up at the street light praying for the dark night to quickly change to the light of day

I am silent screams turned into reoccurring nightmares

I am bending rage that prays to love to love me

I am anger that can only be measured by peace

I am an addict to each level of my ancestry so I willingly smack my arm clench my fist

and make my vain accessible for use I am a sense of pride

I am old strength like old money it never ends, so I give it to all that need it

I am courage so I bravely fight for those who have not found theirs

I am honest because I know the pain of a lie to well

I am an advocate because I know somewhere out there someone needs me

I am

Laughter

*Free
Joyous
And uplifting
I am the dawn of a new day, filled
with infinite possibilities*

You Ask

The water is running and I'm naked and wet
Yet you ask me what I need
See, you feed my body and yet you leave my soul
longing to know what it feels like to be full
So if I lather my sin with your words will their actions
cleanse me or leave me dirty
Like my loves past
The water is running and I'm naked and wet
Yet you ask me what it is that I need
And my eyes plead for you to see for yourself that I'm
naked showing you all the scars that I use to cover with
baggy pants and a smile
My eyes
Plead
For you to hear the laughter that's full of innocence
Like when I was a child
Pure and untainted
That
I
Laugh

For
You
The water is running and I'm naked and wet
Yet you ask me what it is that I need
Only
Because I have become the picture that you have
painted
of me
So you fulfill only her needs
I
Guess I'm worth a thousand words to you
But I can't seem to choose the right
One
Because my heart doesn't speak the English language
Nor does it speak the dialect that you originate from
So there is
Silence
Silence that meets silence head on like vibrating waves
of sound
Useless
The water is running and I'm naked and wet
And you ask me what it is that I really need