

Renaissance

All Is Said And Done

Let me splash my water  
On that fire sign  
I'll come to you when you say  
We're running out of time

No one can capture me  
And hold me down  
No dummy-puppet fool am I  
No longer am I a clown

I don't need you to understand  
This frustration that is I  
I don't need you to hold my hand  
It's not your eyes through which I fly

I'm no saint but I'm better than any man  
You have been around since your first tear  
I'm far better than all of them  
Because I'm the one still here

I love me more than anyone  
I love you more than you  
I'll abandon you when you won't love me  
So get your shit together Magoo

Chastising me  
Is as easy as breathing  
Know not I why  
Your hurt is still there seething

And it is hurt isn't it!  
Wrapped up pretty in disappointment  
But underneath you're sad like me  
The love-spider spinning filament

I gave you everything  
I gave you what I could  
Possibly so much more  
Always more than I should

But you had and pushed it  
To the limits unknown  
And when caught in the intention  
Here a sad blameful song you moan

But it's okay  
No need to get cross and swear  
In the end "after all is said and done"  
Men like you don't have to care

Or settle for only one mans' affection  
When you obviously can have so much more  
And feed those yearning empty parts  
That are forever starving to their core

Don't wish me well, please save your wishes  
There's nothing more I want to take  
Keep your wishes for another nervous rainy day  
When it's another love you need to fake

10.08.04

## The Rescuers

Take me away  
To where I should have been  
Among the stars  
To where I should be  
Among the waves of your eyes  
The winds of your voice

Bring me that ladder  
Bring me your light  
Just look upon me  
So I may see through this dark pit

Let your hair fall down  
And pull me up  
As I grab the ropes tightly  
Entwine my wrists in the strong yet soft coils

And I blink  
And wake up  
From ages of dreams  
Ages of lives

Where I should have been

And I feel your feathers sweeping by me  
Caught up off the ground

Dark textures  
Glide past my cheeks  
And I feel and smell your strength

You twist  
And drip  
From everywhere  
And quench my thirst  
Unknowingly to you  
As you fly overhead  
And I watch  
And breathe  
And taste  
In awe

I see you grabbing  
For pillows  
For arms  
For planets  
For ladders  
For new wings

Old fingertips  
Grazing men's insecurities  
And their hips

I like the way they feel too  
I sometimes like the aftertaste  
Control can have

I blink again  
And wake up in our sea  
Cold and warm  
Like being alone in the Caribbean at midnight  
The black salty scary water  
Reminds me of the memories I have yet to make with you

Lifeboat  
Love boat  
It comes toward us  
Slowly

Slowly

I've a preserver here  
A life preserver  
Preserver of life  
Server of life  
Life served  
A lie severed

Go ahead and float  
Out past this little boat  
When you feel like falling down  
I will catch you  
And create some ground

When you want to run away  
I'll shoot the starting gun  
And you won't have to stay

When you have to go to sleep  
I'll fluff your pillows  
And supply the cool dry sheets  
'Cos in my perfect world  
I know you'd do the same  
'Cos we are made this way

rave  
eternal,  
sing  
chorouses  
unbridled-  
everlasting

my  
epiphany

r ave  
e ternal  
s ing  
c horouses  
u nbridled -  
e verlasting

m y  
e piphany

yes you told me how to feel  
but sometimes I can't

Sometimes I can't.

Sometimes I can't.

Sometimes I can't.

That's when your words can dry my old eyes  
That's when you can rescue me.

10.09.04

## Bedtime

I still look at you  
When you're sleeping next to me  
And I write all of the nonsense down.

The cat  
"my cat"  
walks behind you purring loudly  
and you smile and make your funny face like you do.

The night is cold enough for your red pajamas,  
My cranberry chocolate teddy bear.

I still look at you  
Like I did when you would sleep in my bed  
When you were the only other man my bed had the pleasure of knowing, back such a long time  
ago  
In a lonely, crying apartment that was always five days from being taken away every month.  
I remember that apartment  
And how I decorated it in all fabulous schemes of loneliness.

This weekend is over  
Your trip is over  
And we're here together in bed.  
I hear your breathing  
And like to think  
You're dreaming of good things  
Or about me.

10.11.04

## Savage

Down-low daddy  
Steal a kiss in the park  
Then turn it around  
In the heat of the dark

Mocha milkdud mystery  
One grin relieves the misery  
Thick and solid football honey  
Baby backside simply stunning  
Freshly tossed up in the air  
Walk the ceiling without one there  
Non-committal kisses and husband's little lies  
Caramel coloured steamy marble hockey thighs  
Your bro on the street  
Your boo in the sheets  
How long does the play continue  
How deep is the shame put in you  
How long can your true desires remain hid  
How long is the sharing between him, your wife, and kids

Blackout T.V. glow, a thrust of emancipated limbs  
On bruised knees down doggie in a jockstrap and worn Timbs.  
No roles, no goofyness like that little baby boy  
Here's a handful of silky hair now replace your thickness with a toy.

And is this tender funkyness the same when you go home  
After you call to see if your boo is really, really alone.  
One can understand most of this except your jealousy  
But it's the perfect coward who knows how to hurt the most vindictively.

So boo waits with his 'lil daddy by his fence  
The one on which you seem so comfortable nesting  
The needs and desires try to be comprehended  
While the soul feels the selfishness infesting.

There is no blame, no guns held to pretty little heads  
This world is fueled by pleasure and pain.  
Affairs have been on since the stars first glowed  
And the very first fruit bore such shame.

10.04

## Five Years Ago or Today

This handsome sexy angel wubba man  
With eyes as deep as the marbles with which I would play as a kid  
With eyes as velvety as the inside of me  
With eyes that know who I am  
With eyes that reflect my tears  
With eyes that can make me see the torture I cause and endure with so much as a 'hello'  
With eyes that condemn me and love me and rip apart my disguises

This mature towering strongly soft-spoken gentleman knight  
With lips that say the things I'm not selfish enough to say  
With lips that found the places I'd forgotten and still forget  
With lips that are as supple as the dreams of newborn Scorpios  
With lips as rich as the inside of me  
With lips that cause me to laugh and enjoy my time  
With lips that taste like longing

This intelligent genteel snuggly-wuggly daddy bear  
With a heart stronger and more valuable than his investments  
With a heart as timid and as vibrant as the meaning of his name  
With a heart as deep as the inside of me  
With a heart as forgiving as the wisest Native American  
With a heart as open as the universe  
With a heart as moist as my soul

His eyes  
His lips  
His heart

...and other things ain't bad either

My last breaths on this earth  
My last requests would ever be  
He'd not go away too long  
That he would welcome the sound of my voice wherever I'd call him  
That he would understand without contempt the decisions  
Right or wrong  
I choose to make  
That he would be comforted when he needed to be  
And find strength in me should he want it.  
That he would know I continue to love him  
And reminisce about his breath behind my ear  
And reminisce about ourselves tightly grasped in each other  
Reminisce of how he looked upon me under desert Christmas lights  
How he looked as a god, a model, a man, a lover  
Five years ago or today  
It matters not.

12.04

In One Short Life

How many breaths in one short life

How many sighs

How many tears

Kisses

Rain drops

Gum drops

Dollar bills

Smiles

Baths

Blowjobs

Meatball sandwiches

Train rides

Pairs of shoes

Cats

Hugs

Good ideas

Lost socks

Cups of tea

Mistakes

Headaches

"I love you's"

Snow flakes

Poems

Taxi rides

Pens

Diet Pepsi's

Contact lenses

Godiva chocolates

Cartoons

Cd's

Emails

Journals

Remixes

Penetrations

Green bean casseroles

Christmas lights

Pictures of me

Pictures of you

Pictures of us

Airplane rides

Tubes of hair gel

Records

Trips to the drycleaners

Awards

Lost loves

Apartments

Cars

Starting over's

Diamonds

Suits

Candles

Homes

Showers

Breakfasts

Lunches

Dinners

Brunchinners  
Roses  
Gifts  
Rings  
Fits  
Headphones  
Seasons  
Phone calls  
Computers  
How many more lives

02.04

Us Again

*You are so courageous  
But so afraid  
So talented  
But so worthless  
So handsome  
But such a monster  
You can see the things  
The other people see  
You can say the things  
The other people say  
But is it really true  
Is it really you*

Sleep is pressing down upon me  
As a casket does to its' lowering device  
The noises outside are soothing  
And I like the sound of you turning pages in bed with me  
The sound of you rubbing your eyes  
The sound of the love I have for you  
That makes me smile

And forget

And remember

03.11.04

Untitled 601

No more silence  
No more fear  
No more cowering  
And few more unhappy tears

No more weakness  
No more subservience  
No more missed opportunities  
No living in the past tense

No more putting up  
No more shutting up  
No more being fed up  
But all the while gearing up

The wheels are chiseled  
The gate is down

07.21.04

## Inspiration

Inspiration is the cool mid-aged female feline who decides to be snuggly with you at that particular moment, when all day long you see nothing but her back.

I've seen nothing but her back until last night.

Then she came to me while at Starbucks -  
Of all places.

Her mouth against my ankles, her tail swatting my crotch  
Meeting this energy

## Entity

Current force bursting from behind a great smile and grab-able chest - which I did not touch, but touched later in the heat of a relaxing bath.

The dreams and notions flew around my head as only I can see them  
Awakened from their discardation forced upon them by my own insecurities.

They told me they want to live  
Catch a bit of sun  
And film  
And paper

And they cried.

Like magpies.

And I cried  
As I seem to do so much now-a-days.

They begged  
As adopted children to abusive parents  
As whores to pimps  
As wives to violent and drunken husbands  
As husbands to violent and drunken husbands  
They begged me to let them out to play  
To be noticed  
To be thought of

To be touched

And I want to help them  
Guide them  
Affirm them  
Praise them that they are doing something appealing  
And perfect

Like we used to do

Inspired

Inspired

Again

Different roads

Different rules

Different expectations

Same feelings

Burning

Twitch

Twitch

09.04

## No More Black Than We

I hear you  
I feel what you say  
But I have to tell you  
Not all men are that way.

Don't miss out  
On the ones who understand  
By condemning a whole nation  
Who, mostly, were also not of this land.

I don't appreciate  
Being thought of as better than you  
I could say I hate the people that hate  
But then what would that do.

I don't think it is "the Man's world"  
As much as it tries to be  
The man's world.

Everyone has history  
Many colours of skin all turned the same shade of black&blue  
We are not the only ones  
Who were raised with injustice and untruth.

Take revenge on life by living  
Fuel the energy into something more worthwhile  
Than re-stepping in fading footprints that were never walked by our generation  
That should disappear in such a little while.

Don't fight with such fervor to be separate  
Against those who can understand and want to love and welcome you  
Against those who were raised blind against the irrelevant colour of colour  
And share our correct history and what is true.

Do not tell me who I am  
For I've never done that to you  
Do not tell me I don't understand  
Read my eyes and know that is not true.

I've braided hair with the sweetest oil  
I've smoothed skin with more of the same  
All my men have called me "they nigga"  
And shared happiness, regret, and unjust shame.

And that makes me no more black than it does you.

I hear you  
I feel what you say  
I love what I hear  
And no one can take our words away.

If we could not talk  
The world would still hear us  
If we weren't able to speak  
The world would fear us.

My time and mind I do not like to waste  
On the weak-minded and misdirected  
My time is mine  
In which impurities have not infected.

Rejoice in our words  
And the splendour that fuels them  
I enjoy tasting this world with you  
Through to Her coming cruel end.

I guess I'm just tired of the direction we've been going  
The misdirection that blatantly, without my input, invades my space  
From bad TV shows and comedy routines  
That fuel the racism we were out to stop in the first place.

Matt's words make no more sense today than he did back then  
His tooth for his tooth, his eye for his eye  
It leaves everyone starving,  
It leaves everyone blind.

I guess I'm just tired  
Of the domineering world cliques  
Fighting to show the love I have  
Counting down Her last clock-ticks.

11.04

I ain't gay or nuttin'

So this is what the boy's say  
These are the things I've been told

These are the things you tell me

*...yo' man - I ain't gay or nuttin' - I jus' like my prostate massaged sometime 'cuz it relaxes me...*

*...yo' man - I ain't gay or nuttin' - but I like that wagon you' draggin'...*

*...hey big baby - I ain't gay or nuttin' - but if I was, I'd like to get gay whichew...*

*...hey man - I aint' gay or nuttin' - but DAMN BOO!, I bet you can work a dick with that fat duck ass you got...*

Yeah.

You ain't gay or nuttin'.

But you know,

It seems you're always nuttin'

All over me

All over my back

All over my front

And that's fine

But

See

After I work out your kink

And pull my fist out of your ass and you're still there on your hands and knees quivering in front of me smiling from both ends...

Well

that seems kinda gay to me.

When you have a leash around your neck

And a bit between your beautiful full lips

And you wanna put lipstick on my mouth and run your hand over my furry chest at the same time...

Well darling

That seems kinda gay to me too.

But that's okay.

'Cos I ain't gay or nuttin' either

But If I was

Gay

I'd like to be gay *whichew*

Too.

I can't help the fact that I'm attracted to you.

Apparently you can't help that you're attracted to me.

For whatever reason.

So go ahead baby  
Put your suit back on

Go ahead Sugar Plum  
Put your security guard uniform back on  
And don't forget your handcuffs  
And here's your baton

I've wiped it off.

Go ahead my 'lil down-low daddy  
Straighten your robe  
And the next time I hear '*Here come' the judge, Here come' the judge'*  
I'll think of you

'Cos I ain't gay or nuttin'

Too.

The One (song)

Put your head in my hands  
Put my heart on your sleeve  
You know I understand  
How hard it can be.

Your time isn't up  
You've only just begun  
Walk out of your rut  
You were always the one.

Things won't be the same  
Go conquer your fears  
Live up to your name  
For so many more years.

06.01.04

Golden (song)

I didn't want  
You to go  
How dare you  
Tell me no

Love don't stop  
Not that fast  
I never thought  
This couldn't last

*Chorus*          Won't you come back to me  
Don't you come back to me

Missing you  
Is too unreal  
I only told you  
How I feel

I never knew  
But now I see  
I'm much more man  
Than you wanted me to be

10.10.04

Forever (song)

I don't want any other  
I've already got a lover  
Who treats me like a king  
Who gives me words to sing  
It ain't undercover  
We're so into one another  
So much joy you bring  
I'll forever wear your ring

*Chorus*            Don't you go away  
                         Little daddy boo  
                         Won't you hold my hand forever  
                         You sexy thang  
                         I'm in love with you  
                         Is there no end to this pleasure

You got me so addicted  
To the pleasant pain inflicted  
You meet every demand  
My soul drips from your hand  
I like the way you take me  
And the passion we've had lately  
You're the only one for me  
I'm the only one you see

I can taste my god  
When I'm under your breath  
I can feel these colours  
And lead a waltz with death  
I can fly from this earth  
On wings of your heartbeats  
My happiness can scream like a hurricane  
And awaken cemetery streets

12.03 – 01.04