

POETS AND WRITERS PAGE

HELLO WORLD

Hello world,
It's me again.
I just want to give my love
And be your life time friend.

No time for back stabbing
No time for smiling in your face.
Just a true and honest friend
To fill your life with good and grace.

Early in the morning
When you get out of bed
Don't forget the promise
This great friend has said:

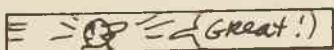
To be true and honest
And a life time friend
To give out all love
With no lasting end.

Judy Ann Boddie

HONEY

My legs have treaded
My hands have caressed
My arms have entwined
My lips have soothed
My eyes have wandered
My heart has overflowed
With love for you, Honey.

To: Gemini
From: Libra


Mankind is — The favorite
animal on earth.

THE SWING

In my mind's back yard
There hangs a swing,
Where I pondered my
thoughts,-
Where I studied everything.
A swing which is sturdy,
Which is strong and straight,
Where I reflected on the past,
And wondered of my fate
Early in the morning,
Before breakfast was set,
The swing of my mind
And my daily plans had met.
And by mid-morning,
With its bright, burning sun,
To the swing of my mind,
I had always run.
At lunchtime when
Hunger made fast my feet,
The swing of my mind
And the luncheon would
compete,
For my very special presence
Which I always knew would
bring,
Me running and shouting,
Back to my mind's swing.
At mid-afternoon, when it was
Time for me to lie down,
Visions of my mind's swing
In my dreams were bound,
To always haunt me
Throughout my sleep.
No matter how restful,
How long or how deep.
Refreshed from my nap
Like a person anew,
I ran straight to my mind's
swing,
And I knew just what to do.
I climbed onto the seat
And began to swing,
Past the sun and moon-
Past everything.
Past the lone and hate-
Past the courage and the fear-
Past everything I knew
Or loved or held dear.

Carmen Ford

YOUR FACE

I remember your face for my hands have traced each angle
And my lips have kissed each curve until those curves formed
a picture in my mind.
And if I should go blind tomorrow, your facial image shall remain
behind the lids of my closed eyes.

To: Gemini
From: Libra

THE SHADOW

The Shadow that you always see
Is what I'd like to be.
To follow you from day to day
Without being in the way.
From day break's ene 'till dusk retires
With you I'd always stay.
Through summer's heat and winter's cold,
My loyalty wouldn't stray
Along the road of life which goes
'Round curves; up hills; cross plains,
I never ever will be free,
'Cause the shadow you always see,
Is all I'll ever want to be,
While traveling down life's lane.

Carmen Ford



RIBBON CUTTING--Chancellor Charles "A" Lyons, Jr. of Fayetteville State University (N.C.) officially cuts ribbon opening new Mitchell Pre-School Laboratory on the campus recently. The laboratory is a part of the education department at FSU. Assisting the school director Mary Jefferies and a portion of the happy pre-schoolers. (FSU Photo John Henderson)

MY DESTINATION? MY FATE?

On life's road I travel
But Where I'm headed
I know not.
Clouds surround me.
I am confused.
Mystic is everything with which I am concerned.
I am afraid of tomorrow because
I don't understand the events of yesterday.
I am afraid of death
Because of life I am confounded.
I travel on, yet, I know not
Where my destination awaits or
Where my fate lies.

Ron Williams

TIME

If I could become the time of day,
I'd give all of myself to you,
Cause you never appear to have enough time
To do all of the things you should do.
There'd be time for working and playing,
Time for resting and having fun,
Time for crying and time for laughter,
And for walking in the sun.
Time for searching your spiritual being,
Time for analyzing your state of mind,
Time for chasing after rainbows,
And for leaving the world behind.
All these things are pretty important
In the rationing of your time,
But please remember, since it was my idea,
Not to forget about mine.

Carmen Ford

LOVE . . .

Love is joy.
Love is pain.
This thing love has no real name.
All over the world it has fame,
But this thing love is no child's game.
It makes me laugh.
It makes me cry.
For it I live.
For it I die.
Control over it, I have none.
Control over me, all that's under the sun.
Explanation of love; I have none.
My knowledge is that:
Without love there's no future.
Because of love I have tomorrow.

Ronald "Ron" Williams

A DREAM MOTHER

I wanted to hear your voice,
I wanted to feel your hand,
I wanted to see your face,
But you had moved to a
separate land.

I cried out for you mother,
But you were no where to be
found.
I cried out for your love
But you were never around.

I prayed for a mother;
A mother to be my friend.
I discovered there was no
mother
Only a mere dream in the end.

Everyone had a mother,
-I had only a dream.
And when I cried out to you,
I never heard a thing.

Did you have to leave?
Did you have to go away?
Oh, dear Mother,
I truly needed you to stay.

I woke up crying,
You were near my bed.
And the sounds of the love you
gave
Were going around in my
head.

Thank God I was only
dreaming
And none of this was true.
Cause without your loving
comfort
I wouldn't know what to do.

Judy Ann Boddie

WORLD WAR II

Prepare for the war, prepare for the war
We have got to make preparations for the war.

A war that will take many lives
No matter how rich or poor, you will not survive.

China, Russia, and the United States
Are the main countries that will be involved in this terrifying mistake.

The atom bombs and hydrogen bombs and anti-billistic missiles,
will terrorize the cities
Killing and burning and displaying no pity.

The missiles will be criss-crossing all over the globe from point to point
And yet still some cat will be trying to drag off that last joint.

Politicians will be squandering their time trying to cope
Never impeding that dangerous hope.

Niggers will be running and screaming like hell
And all those rich honkies will be trying to escape, but will end up down
there just as well.

Everyone will attempt to flee to the fall out shelters
But this will constitute another problem, because not everyone will be able
to take cover.

The television and the radio will have no time to broadcast the news
Because all over the world, everything will be totally confused.
All the young children who can't understand such a thing
May God have pity on them and turn them into angels and let them fly away
on their wings.

The animals in the forest will die a horrifying death
Because it will be the largest forest fire in the world, elevated step
by step.

Prepare for the war, prepare for the war
We must make preparations for the war.

LONELY

You think you get lonely--well, do you know what lonely is?
Lonely is being in a room filled with people, yet you're all alone
But--naw--that's not all that lonely tis
Lonely is sitting by the telephone hoping it's for you
Yet knowing no one knows you are truly alive
Lonely is a thing that can deeply hurt--that's no jive
But still that's not all that lonely tis
Lonely is speaking to the person looking straight at you,
But you know he doesn't even see you--that's lonely
Lonely is awaiting the next dance, or social affair with no hopes
Lonely is watching all others enjoying themselves and leaving you out
But, no--that's not all the lonely tis
Lonely is being trapped in an elevator on the top floor--all alone
Lonely is being the only one of the opposite sex, yet you go unnoticed
Lonely is being on a deserted isle with nothing and nobody.
That feeling you get after a love has gone--that's lonely.
How can such a small word cause so much pain.

Naomi Smith

