

The Broncos' Song

That No-Good Man Of Mine

by Audrey C. Johnson

Faucet need fixin'
My yard's a mess.
I been doin' all the cleanin,
I ain't had time to rest.
Car ain't running,
I think the engine's dead,
An' that man of mine
Still lyin' in his bed.
That no-good man,
That man of mine.
Spent all my life on him,
An' he ain't worth a dime.
Mamma told me not to marry,
Said I'd be a fool.
I shoulda known he was sorry,
'Cause his occupation was pool.
The juke joint was his home,
He ain't never sleep.
Pride was his pillow,
He ain't never weeped.
An' now he's mine,
That no-good man.
He ain't worth the chicken grease
In a frying pan.
Here he come
Strutting down the stairs.
Talking 'bout his back is aching,
Like I'm supposed to care.
Shoot, my back hurting, too,
An' I ain't crying.
Unlike that sorry,
No-good man of mine.
He walks over to me,
Compassion in his eyes.
But he's a big man,
And too proud to cry.
He gives me a kiss,
Then whispers in my ear.
Honey, I love you,
Trying to be sincere.
I pushed him away,
Looked him in the eyes.
I said you played me once,
Be damned if you do it twice.
Told him to get his clothing,
And hit the street.
What all you can't carry,
I'll send next week.
This is a hard life I'm livin',
But I do the best I can.
And I can probably do much better,
Without a no-good man.

State of Emergency

by Laurice Evans

Breaker, breaker, come in. This is
an emergency!
The blacks are loose and they're
to be considered armed
and dangerous.
They're armed with the mind
and dangerous with knowledge
to succeed in
OUR world...

It has been reported that they
are no longer picking up guns
and selling drugs.
They're now picking up pens
and selling ideas to OUR
major companies.

They're taking over, I tell ya!
Taking over!!

So be afraid...be very afraid!!!

UNTITLED #2

By Gyendor

Your sinister approach
To life and love
Draw me closer,
Ever closer,
To your hold
Like the quicksand high
Of a strung-out fix
To the just dead,
Now forgotten junkie.

You have a mischevous vibe
That jumps from your you
To all up and down
And all over me
Like some unseen,
Yearning,
Sexless love:
Breathlessly stating (its pressence)
While teasingly awaiting (my response)...
I AM HERE,
...take me.

You hit me
Like the found-out lie;
A consolation to the truth
Yet to late to be untied
Or change its cause and effect
On the how's and the why's.
You say it with a smile
But you mean it with your eyes
And state it with a style
As mature and real as light
While you soul
Sorts and files
Feelings found
In the night.

Here yet there,
You are the "contradiction of now"
And tomorrow will win its way
and yet you will have yours now.
TAKE ME,
...I am here.

I'm Sad

By Adisa

*If I'm alone I'm sad.
My emotions are always changing.
Rarely mad, but almost always
Sad.*

*I've tried to look and act like others.
Then I tried to be myself,
But I was only doing the opposite of the noun.
Still letting the other define who I am.*

*Now I tell myself that I can do anything.
If I put my mind to it.
The thing is
I can't even dedicate myself to one thing.*

*I'll do almost anything for money,
and I have no self pride.
I'll embarrass myself
just to see you laugh.*

*If I'm alone I'm sad.
My emotions are always changing
Mostly sad, but I wish I could get
Mad.*