

The Broncos' Song

YOUNG AND BLACK IN AMERICA

by Bryan K. Turner

Plagued by this white virus
Murdered by this black death
I can say no more.

forced

By Gyendor

thirty thousand feet i soared,
straight up and gone.
forced now
to grow, drawn
slow-motion quick, into yet beyond,
this Darkness immense--thick;
drawn from, then beyond,
this torn and tarried path i wander--my
fence.

forced
to reach beyond my boundaries
invisible yet real
(real like my rainbows seemed to be);
forced
to relate,
to investigate
circumstance
(me).

far removed from my self.
unable to
grasp,
hold, or
understand
what to do or how to be;
my being, sanity, my reality--
you tell me,...you tell me.
(it's not that i can't do or don't know,
rather,
that i don't do and can't understand this)
for i
am both
the eye and the stage
of this calming storm...raging.

forced
to review,
to renew my self
with fresh perspective;
to unblind this foggy, sullen, stillness of
sameness
lurking
like a wicked snake just shed his
naked sin.

The Reunion

by Tonia Y. Clare-Jones

Reunite and relove and 400 years later
They discover that all they have known
for all this time wasn't forgotten.

I wasn't suspended in the serene,
It wasn't trampled over
like beautiful but unknown, invisible
bards.

Nor was it destroyed like mothers and
their babies
or trapped like beast with manacles
around ankles
When he came to steal.

Rather in the book of memories
like some rare rose of scarlet blue,
folded in the pages of truth.

And so this love remembered
and for once it knew that love didn't
stop at 180 degrees
but it went full circle.

Nor did it stop in the heart-drum beats of
Africa
But it came across the ocean and settled
down
like sand, recapturing its lost sister's
love

And now love and the Ethiop understand
That love is very much like 360 degrees
of light, of longing,
of laughter,

Here and After

Unlock the Door to the Unknown

To Brother X

by Vadrin Colvin

No one has ever stared into my eyes as deeply as you stared into
my eyes.

May I ask why?

Has Allah sent you on a mission to validate my soul?

or

Has Satan whispered in your ear that I'm an easy goal?

Unlock the door to the unknown

You may find Heaven or Hell,

but you'll never find out if you don't try--because I'm not intending to tell

I see that you're an intelligent brother, a godly man, and
cultured too, but must be harboring skeletons somewhere
to be looking as hard as you do.

Has Satan let on that I can be freaky?

Unlock the door to the unknown

You may find Heaven or Hell, but you'll never find out

if you don't try--because I'm not intending to tell

What would be my requirement if I were to give in?

Could I show you off to my friends or would that be
considered a sin?

Has Allah manifested my destiny and solidified my dreams?

or

Has Satan done a job on my mind and devised one of his evil
schemes?

Unlock the door to the unknown

You may find Heaven or Hell, but you'll never find out

if you don't try--because I'm not intending to tell.

EARGASM

by Yolanda A. Barnes

Pull me into your words
the sound of your voice gets me excited
but it is what you say that turns me on
As we get into the throws of conversation
the passion and play on words causes
one thing to lead to another
and as we got deeper into it
there is nothing more I want you to do
than let your words cause me to vibrate
your humor to make me cream,
and your intelligence cause me to climax
Into the deepest point of eargasm
The Melding of the minds
If you could feel it,
see it,
taste it,
you wouldn't want to fake it
It makes your Ears tingle,
Your Eyes glow
Your Mouth pucker
and Your Brain function in ways
only an Eargasm can create.