Inspired
By
You Alone

Freestyle poetry from a lonely soul

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This book is a short book of freestyle and loosely metered poems, inspirational quotes, and short essays that were inspired by a very unique person in my life. The poems in this book are created from a lonely and longing place in my heart and have been my only enacted and secret confessions to the desire of my heart.

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Spring of existence

Borne blue on its wings
Sings it does of a many of things
All of much query

Pleasant it must be,
to be; to be and to see

to see and to still be

Free now borne are we
Free to love, laugh and to weep
Both from pain and joy

Pleasant this life truly is
But painful at times it will be
Laugh, cry, smile, weep

Life is you and me
together with harmony
to you no harm shall be.

T. Roundtree
Come to solemn rest

Peace we have borne so now we sleep

To have perpetual peace eternally

Ponder: All matter in fact does not matter; what truly matters is the manner in which you perceive, articulate and resolve matters.

T. Roundtree.
In my mind

In my mind
You will forever be mine
For the longest of time
Most beautiful divine
And truly sublime

In my mind
You are the love of my life
Object of pure desire
Fuel to my fires

In my mind
My most coveted gift
First granted wish
Most intimate kiss

In my mind
Magnificent star in sky
Twinkle in my eye
Reason I feel high
But only in my mind.
A Robyn's quill

Scribbled across the heart of a man that barely feels,
dipped in his affection for the well of love is now overfilled.

A Robyn's quill, as sound and sturdy as a rod of steel
that has cured in me the profoundest emotional ills

A Robyn's quill
unique and most special under the closest inspection

written in the language of love in its every direction
Directing my affections every minute and second
Second to none and with a radiance as bright as the sun
The love that has grown is for the special one

A Robyn's quill
as rare as a leaf painted in gold

of my heart this beloved has surely taken a hold
what once was cold is now the warmest of souls.
Consoling my fears and dousing these flames
Squelching the fires that were once fueled by anger and pain.

T. Roundtree
A Robin's Quill

As sacred as a gift given from heaven

Affecting my being from early morning to evening

You have permeated the dough of my soul as a little of leavening,

Leaving in me a most wonderful feeling

Giving me a renewed purpose for being.

A Robin's quill

Which has written in my heart purpose so now that I am filled.

The pages of my existence once were blank but are now filled

Full of love, compassion and zeal

All because this love that was written in me by a Robin's quill.

Ponder: a few moments of kindness makes for a mind less full.

T. Roundtree.
To Embrace a Flame

With a beautiful glow and warmth up close it is still a question of who needs who most,
but as you view my flames as it burns to blue through the most intense desires.
The beauty of me will consume like the wildest of flames and for you to make the mistake of embracing the flames will surely replace your longing with pain.
Yes, to you I say again, to make an endeavor to save you from so what I have already stated remains.
My intensity will abate with rain and when tinder is near and dry
my flames shall rage again.
At a distance I am a beautiful sight, possessing all the qualities to keep you warm and give you light,
Yet for you to approach and come too close these embers that rise from my past will diminish your sight.
And I must agree that for the cause of love I may shine a bit too bright.

T. Roundtree
Only to be drowned with the floods of disappointment that may cause the loss of a magnificent light.

So please don't quench this attitude, just be complacent that it was done what I've had to do.

No, I am never mad with you and as a matter of fact if you ask for truth, we being a conflation and an emotional abomination I would rather behold you from the safest of places.

For I would never seek purposely to fill you with hatred and consternation,

And as no excuse it is the truth, and I hate it too.

For you to know this flame that I was born to lose and because has caused so much pain for me,

But it is bearable if in my suffering I can keep pain from thee.

So enjoy my light and heat from a most comfortable distance;

I say so because to embrace my existence you will surely require contaminating assistance.

To warm, to lighten but also to consume is the purpose of the flame

And although this life is lonely I am perfected and so thus shall remain

So I warn you dearly my dear to never embrace a flame.

T. Roundtree
Ponder. Seek first to understand... Then to be understood

S. Covey

DESSERT of Love

Petit fours, passion fruit and bedroom doors:
The sweetest confection of intimate connection is what I'm pressing for,
And in expecting none it would only lead to the presence of heaven's doors.
Yet it is yours profusing in sweat with nibbles on necks and the
most passionate sex.

Cordial conversations and insatiable appetites, longing for the greatest apex
And may I inspire you to fulfill your desire with most unquenchable fire.
In way and fashion, is what I shall only inquire.

Your... opening the case of a sleeping bair is a dangerous game,
For in his arousal you shall find that he is quite untame.
In my honest convictions I must admit you are my only addiction,
with those many positions and carnal repetitions.
With orgasms causing spasms to our bodies greater than even imagined, God's norms and emotional sighs with thoughts of forever keep us alive. Wondering if after having your attention, I could be your life-long extension, having to mention that it is more to me than your exquisite dimensions.

These have caused my soul and heart to live with pretensions. Because from the beginning it was to you my love I longed to give. Giving to you my heart and soul and all that I am.

Basking in the reverence of your loving affections has become to my soul as the sweetest confection. God is your love to me and better than even imagined, for your love has infected my heart as like bloodborne pathogens.

A most pleasurable task it is in drawing your baths. Anointing your body with the most sensual balms. It is to you, the seed of my heart I give my usual plus longing forever the moments we are together in arms.

Preparing for you the most delectable meals knowing now how love most perpetual feels shocking to my heart and soul like electrical eels.

T. Roundtree
Now, although these verses do end my expressions expressing my love clearly and beyond, I shall give in confession confessing my love till eternity's end. I now share these words to you, my dear love and near friend:

Ponder: To accept one's past—one's history—is not the same as drowning in it; it is learning how to use it. An invented past can never be used.

James Baldwin

It is more worthy of a fighter to fall than for fear to cause you to fail to fight at all.

T. Roundtree
To be M.N.A.N.

To all my brothers and sisters regardless of color or caste, I attempt here to provide some food for thought on what it should mean to be M.N.A.N. For we who were once boys soon grow to be men having then at our faces the well-being of future generations; yet if we exist contrary to our correct order our progeny will be faced to found in their search for understanding.

Being M.N.A.N., without any racial or cultural distinctions emphasized we are meant to exist "mentally above nature", (M.N.A.N.) and in doing so civilizations will thrive. If we don't place our mind—right mental capacities—above our nature—desire gratifications—our civilization will digest into chaos and heathenism.

Looking at our physical and physiological stature it is evident that our mind—mental—is situated above our nature. With this being said it should only then be proper and evident to seek to use our hands before seeking to share our beds. A M.N.A.N. will not allow his mind to be subservient to promiscuities and payment expression; in other words he will not be ruled by his nature, instead he will rule his nature.

T. Roundtree
Most males can sire children, but his gentility doesn’t make him a man necessarily, only a male. A M.A.N. takes control of his mind to fortify himself with sound reasoning, knowing his responsibilities.

A M.A.N. must protect his family and provide for his seed a sound model to facilitate proper development in his sons and a prototype for his daughters to seek at in their coming to maturity as women. A M.A.N. without a doubt has a complex and multifaceted role within his home as well as in his community. He is not whimsical to an excessive extent crying and throwing fits when his desires are not fulfilled; he seeks in any way to fulfill them.

A M.A.N. is protector, provider, father, husband and supporter and other things, and in these roles sound reasoning and rational cognition is necessary. To be able to evaluate, articulate and prioritize matters and be able to find and pursue efficient resolutions is needed to be able to rightly be labeled a M.A.N.

How can a father, husband/boyfriend with adequate physical capabilities and at least some vocational skill allow his children and change to be without sufficient provision? He can’t and won’t it; he is one who is mentally above nature; a real man!!

A M.A.N. has or should have as his number one priority to be a rock and foundation of his family. To his daughters,

T. Roundtree
an archetypal figure for whom measure the lands they may seek to be counted by. To their sons a beacon and an aspiration, and to their women a friend and a confidant. Most of all a U.A.N. is unwavering in his determination to be a dependable source of light in darkness and resolve, during conflict. This is the meaning to what a U.A.N. is.

Ponder: It is more noble to give yourself completely to one individual than to labor diligently for the salvation of masses.

Dag Hammarskjöld

Soul to Venus

Above my lunacy rests the mystery of the most beautiful morning star, resting perpetually in its allure to become my soul's most coveted desire. So destined to burn forever with desires as numerous and hopes as far, This morning star, Venus has always had a place in my heart.

But beneath a beautiful sky set with the most luminous clouds rests an army of discord a planet forever on fire.

T. Roundtree
Putting not only with flames that can consume body and flesh, but a passionate heat and more so intense that it man's soul finds no rest. Being attracted by the perpetual beauty of this morning star called Venus, I view its beauty and presence as greater than any place between us.

And be it as so stated thus far
That women are from Venus and we men are in fact from Mars

Is this beautiful creature truly by which the first sin was caused I shall say not for our sin was sinned and is a mutual flaw, A flaw given by the Gods to God whenever and wherever they rise, Tortured and scuffled must we blame the sky's most magnificent star?

Hate I pray and enjoy not the pleasures of this place For this life is evanescent so strive for life in the next.

And I faithfully striving to embrace the comeliness of your beautiful face Seeking to experience the planes of such a magnificent place, Yet a place as tumultuous as this soul my body animates Filling me with emotion and pain that is as deep as oceans.
For I ask now all here in these seas any water, or must I drown in this salty sea of my own tears.

Come near to me, near and close to console my many a tears, reflect my heart most wondrous star of the morning.
My dear Venus fear not that I will bring to you any harm for you are to me a perpetual symbol of order from chaos.

And lo, as oxymoronic as this may seem, this is the nature of things when you and I verse.

So when from me my soul de parts let it be to you that it is wished Embraced, loved and kissed by this beautiful entity And knowing my destiny I can hope that at the time that must be God will see my troubled soul to Venus.

Ponder: It is terrible to die of thirst on the ocean. Does your thirst have to be so salty that it can no longer even—quench thirst?

Friedrich Nietzsche
loving in life

It is said that it is better to have loved and lost,
but I ask why must one lose at all...

To never love is a poor state with the highest of costs.
It is like trying to fly while always being afraid to fall,
Before long you will cease your attempts to fly at all.

Sheilding affections and fearing its approach from every direction
Soon your heart becomes a stone without an emotional essence.
Yet one must develop suitable relations that will carry you slip
Instead of relating in ways reminiscent of tumultuous waves,
In empty seas of love and desire who will endeavor to save.

Life jackets and rafts are all emergency crafts
Just as much as loving embraces and intimate laughs.
With bubbles in baths accompanied by a gentle massage.
You will know your victory as it is reflected in the warming eyes.

So to live without love is a life devoid of light
Because a loveless life is at all hardly a life
So learn to live by living in life
And truly your life will be filled with the most beautiful light.

Paint mi vida ese por mi amorsa por siempre
And to love and to live is a lovely life if I should say.

Ponder: Things that matter most should never be at the expense of the things that matter least.

Goethe

The 'I' in you

Today's world has grown significantly more selfish and cruel toward its fellow inhabitants despite so many technological advancements to connect us. I was a child remember being told that there is no I in T-E-A-M and that is mostly true, but would you believe it if I said that there is an 'I' in you?

No matter what is done, small or major, it affects everybody and every aspect of reality, so this is why I direct people to notice the 'I' in you. My Hispanic peers may be more apt to grasp this concept as abstract as it may be.
Simply look at you - the word and concept of you in a more abstract sense and it will be clear if simplified - that in you, yo is present which is the Spanish form of I. In combining yo with the rest of the original word discussed you have yo plus u so as to say I plus u (you) which is us the universal self (U.S.) together in one correlative reality reflected and manifested by our every action and thought.

Being unbiased or prejudiced by color we must see our brethren in matter of culture, nationality, religion etc. because your brother is like you and a reflection of you, he seeks happiness; let him not suffer. You and I are of the universal essence and division is a very counter productive tendency because hate never dispells hate it only culminates more, but love prevents.

If I am Buddhist, my friend is Jew, my neighbor Catholic and my brother a pagan does that have to divide yo and u (I and you)? The world is all of this and our creation is to be recognized in all things like the author of existence is still present, all potent and distinguishes not in regard to individual preference. He is to whom we belong and whose essence animates us all. Satyam Nasti Para Dharma - There is no eletrum grater than truth.
I can sense your underlying desire and can feel you shivering, and yet I still desire for it to be with you to whom I lose virginity. You are probably wondering why, but I am sure it’s the chemistry, wondering how you look undressed without clothes obscuring the imagery.

After discussing our wish intentions in its many dimensions, I still desire to feel your flesh and all of its inches.

As you are reaching for my chest while I nibble gently on your neck.

It is through sheer passion and desire that I strive to give you my best.

Viewing your silhouette while massaging your flesh.

Noticing that your hair and flesh is now silky and wet.

It is here and now that I shall surpass your boundaries.

Hoping you are pleased with the quality as well as the quantity.

This infatuation turned to a lust and then into this flaming desire.

Simply because in the beginning it was your figure I so desired.

Never visualizing this present moment most blissful existence.

This has to be the best part of living as I am making admission.

T. Roundtree
Emotions are our protection forgetting that we must soon part directions, but this day shall not be forgotten, for it is of memorial recollection. My body was yours if only to please you, never accepting how much our longings were the most base and sexual.

Truly my thanks and gratitude for this greatest day I have imagined. For it was with the purest hearts we indulged ourselves in beginnings in passion.

My Beloved

To my most beautiful Beloved

How beautiful you are to me

My Beloved how you are much endearing

And forever to my heart you will be near.

With no pain or fear or the shedding of tears I will love you till earth end for quieting my fears.

Doing so with your presence and heavenly essence.

Confessing how our lovers beginnings was quite unique

You are my source of strength whenever I feel weak.

T. Roundtree
Day by day and week by beautiful week your love I will seek
And it is of you who is dreamed of when I am asleep,
Dreaming of your loving embrace,
after baths adorning your body with lace.

Travelling these lands with you as my world
Greater in worth than the most precious diamond or pearl.
Seeking out your love more than the heavens above
Because for a wretched soul you have shown the meaning of love.

So my love for you I hope you will submit
For an queen of my heart and joy you shall forever sit
And knowing that my love will not diminish one bit
It is you to me the lord has given as gift.

Gifts and Tools

Good morning to life’s most beautiful creations!! Today I seek to elucidate the minds and mentalities of my sisters aside from race, culture or ethnicites - you are all my sisters... I find a lot of my sisters living in a dis-ordered fashion contrary to their natures, for the women and blossoming flowers of the subsequent generations I ask what is your gift and what is your tool?
I know that the female at birth is imbued with a gift and a tool. The gift to be given to a beloved as one would share their most sacred possession. This gift is the most delicate flower that blooms in its appropriate time as the most beautiful smile, for the one who receives affection is shared.

A female's sexuality is her gift to her lover, not a tool to be used to gain any sort of advancement. The tool that is to be shared is her most wonderful and resilient mind and to confuse the gift for a tool shows how much she is confused. The female mind is most magnificent if developed and used properly achieving what is the presumably limited success in a male-dominated society

When young women are not properly educated and start to use her most sacred gift as her tool she is in fact demeaning her own true worth and ability. When used properly, the mind of womanhood is most alluring and with a sanctified gift her worth is magnified. You would not give gifts to animals or strangers on special occasions so protect the most precious gift of your life for the one whom you wish to share your life.

*Ponder*: 80 percent of the results flow from 20 percent of the activities

*Trend tree*
For my Jones

For your love

I must dismiss any notion of accepting defeat
Yet this feat seems like a mountain quite steep.

At the steeples gather a number of people
In a world peopled by those with nature both good and evil.

But to you my love I feel there is no equal

As I begin to mensurate the burden of such immeasurable weight
I seek not in burden you with my pains and fate
But shall my feelings want it is quite hard to state.

Yet for your love my persistence is the stimulus up the sleeve

So till my pence I shall seek the love of your heart in part and peace

Never to succumb or acquiesce

Because I feel that your love will make my fractured heart complete

So with those words I shall leave you in pence.

T. Roundtree
Beautiful Garden

As if tending to the wealth of a most wonderful garden,
Filled with fruit and the petals of beautiful flowers.
Flowing with libations from the mouth of its stream
Removing from man the biggest fears like powerful dreams.

Filled with melons that are quite pleasantly firm
And peaches of texture and taste amazingly sweet.

Wrapped in the vines of its most loving divine
To fric in its foliage is quite pleasant to mind,
inding the petals of its most beautiful flower
To pluck and ponder upon for hours and hours.

And for hours on end to lay prone in its plush
Covered in its thickness so vibrant and lush.

This garden of pleasures so very filled with treasure
Whose gates are guarded and protected by the strictest of measures
Tied but not tethered and tended forever
Forever a pleasure for the hands of hell's kindest possessor.
To leave it with gate ajar may cause the heart to suffer
while pruning its bushes and pinning its vine

The gifts of this garden are both pleasant and kind
One at a time shall its visitors mind
Never to trample on to treat unkind

The pleasant smell of its flower is so pungent and fresh

Giving a burdened soul some place tender to rest
As the sparrows and chicks flit up their nest

Pasturing in its beauty and soothed in glory
I have given into this a most enchanting of groves
What if I, to give myself to this garden forever
It as my haven, my home and shelter

Shall I never fear mild heat on a miserable swelter
Because once the seeds are sown their blossoms shall bloom
The fish shall play in the pond and the song birds shall caean
To stoke at her face is to behold the beauty of the moon

T. Roundtree
And to feel her breath is a breeze putting my soul at ease
At heart and rest with this garden I am truly pleased
Pleased with being amongst its beautiful trees embracing its knees
So to leave and the thought thereof may cause my soul to bleed.

For this garden has been to me as a most magnificent dream
A safe place to sleep this garden to me for you know who you be

Σ = motion

Emotion, how can it be explained in an accurate, understandable
manner for most people to grasp. The better method of interpretation
is via mathematical and scientific jargon and concept mingled with a
bit of personal philosophizing.

Upon this journey to elucidation definition, must be sought to assist
in articulation of the topic discussed. Emotion, our topic must further
be interpreted to see what truly entails.

T. Round tree
In science and more complex mathematics $\Sigma$ is the symbol used for energy which itself has two basic states: potential and kinetic. The etymology of the word energy is derived from the Greek term 'energos' meaning 'active' which equates to kinetic energy for this purpose in our discussion of energy and emotion.

**Kinetic energy** is 'active energy' which translates to motion. Energy plus motion ($\Sigma$ plus motion) defining the energies that move us to respond to emotional or environmental stimuli.

Potential energy is idle energy only possessing the potential to be active. When attraction or even indifference is felt energy moves that person to active expression. Energy is a factor that does not cease to be present; only to fluctuate in state. $\Sigma = mc^2$. Energy equals mass times speed of light squared. Mass being defined here as the quantity of matter a body contains. This matter being philosophized as things that matter i.e. love, hate etc. while light is expressed as the manifestation of the energy - what is seen.

Energy is the force that moves existence in itself and is induced by all things. Things have energy as does people both positive and negative. Energy is absorbed, used, and reproduced. Emotions are energies in motion and energy that causes motion.

T. Roundtree
 Final point to ponder: what lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Word from the author:

Life as humans are by nature loving beings with very resilient hearts and minds. This is true and I say so because I alone in a cell and in a different state both mentally and physically, have learned not only to survive, but to thrive.

Life has no specific place where it is to go, it is like a wild weed that will spread in a foreign garden and take over. I say so in this manner because in prison we are forbidden to establish any affection for female staff, but it does seem odd is not unnatural only banned, but even birds fly through bars.

To my sole motivation and inspiration for these writings I thank you for compelling me—without intent—to express my reflections. I write for my freedom when I am not freed and fly when I have yet to have wings.

T. Roundtree

T. Roundtree