Join Us
Simply to
Incite
Collective
Equality
A Poetic Movement

By Antoine leBlanc
"Dear Mr. Trump"

And when I mention slavery
You look at me with pure derision
As if surviving wasn't bravery
And freedom sought was merely given
You stand on antiquated lies
In ignorance and superstition
Hatred, bigotry, and biased eyes
Deaf ears that cannot listen

You fight logic and rationality
But can't articulate the difference
Between supreme white nationality
And the Klan, because there isn't
Brick by brick you build your wall
But you can't ignore the schism
Your ways are petty, views are small
Dogma's begun to fission

In short you're unimportant
And no one respects your vision
Myopic and distorted
When you see life through a prism

Antoine LeBlanc
"The Beauty of Destruction"

Let us destroy, what we have, so valiantly created
Beautiful, isn't it?
The whole notion of annihilation
To tear apart the place
Once so closely held and cherished
And watch it fall to pieces
The remnants of a broken marriage
Then, to build again, unsteadily
Instability at its core
Making us forget the reasons
We weren't together anymore
Until insanity ensues
The creaks of old, grew
The shadow's looming larger
And the screws are coming loose
The walls are burning down
Fire's licking at the floor
Flames spitting obscenities
Til you're grasping for the door
You taste the ashes of reality
Fore the smoke has even risen
Making you consider, the irrationality
Behind your foolish indecision
So let us destroy, what we have, so blindly
Recreated
Beautiful, isn't it?
The whole notion of annihilation
"This is Justice"

Bring my people out of poverty
Then pay the debt you owe
Give me back my Sovereignty
Watch me work, prosper and grow
This is Justice
Recognize my contribution
Taste my blood, sweat and tears
You still give no retribution
After two hundred fifty years
This is Justice
Free my Brother, respect my Queen
Let my children live and learn
Let no wrong done go unseen
Understand, comprehend, discern
This is Justice
Do not fear your own creation
Or eschew guilt when it adheres
Live in condemnation
Of your ancestors and peers
This is Justice
Give me my future, and my past
Let them both be intertwined
Refuse, then we will clash
And I'll take what's rightly mine
This is Justice
"A Strangers' Memory"

He stares at me unflinching
But I will not meet his eye
I see him every day and night
As he slowly passes by
He looks kind of familiar
But I can't recall his name
Remnants of a youth hold on
Yet still not quite the same
He speaks, "How are you doing?"
I look, but don't respond
I try and think of what to say
Too late, I realize that he is gone
He speaks again, the next day
"How are you?" I say, "I'm fine."
Hoping he won't catch the lie
I tell to cope with time
His silence is unnerving me
And I'm paranoid as hell
Just waiting, waiting, waiting
But I can't get out this cell
"Who are you?" I ask of him
As my voice began to tremor
"You don't recognize me," he retorts
"Or is it you don't want to remember"
You backstabbed and betrayed me
"A Strangers' Memory"

In such, betrayed yourself.
You're a shell of who you could've been
By becoming someone else.
You had all the talent
It was true, you had a gift.
Now nothing left to show for
Indeed, you squandered it."
"Shut up, I yelled, "be quiet."
"Please leave, get out my head."
Not wanting to confront him
And the truth in what was said
He waited, waited, waited
Finally I met him eye to eye
The broken mirror that reflects
The destruction of a life
Tears were streaming down his face
Or maybe they were mine
How could I have done this,
How could I leave myself behind?
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Antoine LeBlanc
"Hard Time"

No Rikers, no county lids
Just life without and death sentences
I'm not facin' time, I'm facin' letters
Recitin' Pac, hopin' my dayz get better
I don't cry or moan, whine or bitch
They're tryin' to kill me and my crimee snitched
I told my Momma I just wanna date
Told her I'd take a job on a golden plate
This can't be real, it can't be fake
I'm only 19 with my life at stake
Is this all a dream, am I awake
What kind of nightmare did I create
I'm too young to die, I'm still a kid
Lord save my soul, please let me live
You couldn't feel my pain nor understand
F*ck the bullshit, man to man
I'm scared to death, I'm scared to rest
God help me, is this all a test
If it is, then give me a pass
Don't revoke my future for failures in the past

Antoine leBlanc
"Freedom is Promiscuous"

How do you describe despair or sorrow
To us, who live in yesterday with our it was tomorrow
Life in limbo, uncertain of our fate
Try explaining happiness to those without a date
Pessimistic, you Goddamn right I am
We're eating out of bathrooms even pigs won't
treat us as a man
Lost ambitions, wicked souls, corrupted minds
Where minorities run the system, all divided,
doin' time.
An understanding, can be a knife right through
the neck
You can forget about your morals, at least, until
you learn respect
Justice, just another high priced scandalous ho
And real niggas like us'll never catch her
on the s**t!
"She Can See Just Fine"

They don't believe I have the key to these locks
Or that I can succeed, when I'm free of this box
I hear the whispers, but don't follow the hype
Cuz I see the bigger picture of tomorrow, tonight
They would love if I failed, watch me fall on my face
Only to throw me in a cell, all the while calling it grace
Confiscate my books, to deprive me of power
Cuz, that what you took is not my mind, I won't cower
My intellect cannot be taken, only challenged and tried
Though I present myself a maenom, who can damage your pride
Words are ammunition and the pen is a weapon
When liberty is in my vision, it's a different perception
The playing field is level, the target is sight
You portray me as a devil, the harder I fight
You can have doubts, but this war isn't broken
If you don't let me out, I will kick the door open
See, my thoughts hold the answer and my daring will prove
That justice has no manners and staring is rude

Antoine LeBlanc
"I Exist"

Four concrete walls
Two narrow minded windows
One, introspective, the other, judgemental
A calcified mattress on a
Steel bunk
The linoleum toilet
Roars from
Dawn to twilight
A metal stool and rusted desk
Liberty has been won with
Thoughts
Contemplated at this table
The shelf,
Where I hide my poverty
Two deodorants
For the visit that will never come
Two toothpastes, because I can't afford
To lose more
Four lotions, ...
For loneliness
Oh,
And I get ashy
Greasy hair products
For thirsty follicles
Three bottles of ineffectives
Pain replacements
This type of hurt don't heal
"I Exist"

Unfair and malicious soap
Pilfers my softness
State generated gruel
Destitute of flavor
Leaves me empty
Literally
I just ate
I am still hungry
Every letter written to me
I've kept
A decade's worth
Photos of
Family and friends
The equivalent of
Depression
Books,
My knowledge, my future
My success
I am surrounded,
Enveloped in
Manila
Stacks of Freedom
I am my own advocate
My best counsel
Always have been
I fight with my pen
Sometimes
"I Exist"

I fail
Often, I win
But I fight, I battle
I war semantically
The laws that confine me
Release me
I am comforted by that fact
My life fits in
Two boxes
This is no life
I daydream
Then...
Sleep,
Dream,
Awake,
Fight,
Freedom.

Antoine HeBlanc
"Immigration Reform"

Their aim is to maintain a system of hatred
Based on race and miseducation
It's been ages since Brown v. Education
Gave way to desegregation
But the status quo ante survives
Must we still beg of you
The matter of black lives
Fact is, facts lie
Obama was only temporary progress
In the middle of a backslide
Keep rockin' this ship
Then watch it capsize
In denial, seeing life through bat's eyes
Prone to feigned ignorance
I've done my due diligence
We came as slaves
Y'all the true immigrants
The truth significantly
Misconstrued to your benefit
I moved on the indigent
But viewed in this light now
Who's the true hypocrite
You're not indigenous
No caves here
It's the 21st century
No slaves here
"Beyond The Horizon"

Unprepared for the future
Console my lost heart, peering
Down a blind alley, I see nothing
Ahead but hard times and tears difficult
Days, solemn nights that bring stressful
Thoughts, sleepless hours for fear of the
Nightmare I call tomorrow, repetitions of the
Latter day, anticipations of death, anxious to leave
Wondering what heaven will be like, hell never
Crosses my mind, time becomes irrelevant,
See it as my life has slowed down
To an almost standstill with
Nothing to look forward
To my freedom now
Lies beyond the
Horizon an
Abstract
Image
Something
That will always
Be there and yet at
The same time I will
Always feel unable to reach
It, so therefore today will forever
Remain, yesterday’s nightmare

Antoine leBlanc
"*****"

You cannot obliterate history like it doesn't exist
Take it out of the dictionary and call ignorance bliss
One stanza, unmentioned, you recognize the omission
Double standard?! Keep wishin', you'll never get the permission
Let sleeping dogs lie, please don't wake the giant
We refuse to answer why, you'll be met with defiance
No semantic holocaust or verbal assassination
Line setting five to a cross, haunted by your creation
Born into the wild, raised by chains and whips
The unwanted step-child of a sadomasochist
The world will be reminded, America will reminisce
There's profundity in silence, that lets no one forget
You've got the smoking gun, finger on the trigger
Just don't be the one, to get caught sayin'...
"Humble Thyself"

Would you kiss
The feet of
Freedom manifest in
Humility or look
Upon the prideless
With disdain and

Futility, if decisions
Are the difference
Between a dozen
And a dime,
Do I ignore
The chance for

Me to call
A better future
Mine, to not
Be prodded into
Infamy or flustered
By their words,

I allow myself
The rights that
Justice claims we
All deserve
"Originators"

we are a misplaced race, displaced and apt to display anger akin to H8, we face on a daily basis but, IT'S NOT H8, we're just enraged at our H8 and the fake conversations you make about race like it's NOT OUR PLACE but we have MADE OUR CASE, keep saying H8 or have patience in a nation that's supposed to be great, remember that paper was PREMISED ON H8, and slaves made us great, so save me the scapegoat try 2 cre8, there's no escape, no safe zone, you're not in your game on, different melody, same song can U blame us?, well U already do, so the question is aimless, reparations will be reaped but the PROCEDURE AIN'T PAINLESS, our history was taken, now tainted, covered up and repainted, but the future will change us BACK 2 BLACK, and we will remain us, the same us, who made the 1st humans famous, the risk inherent in enslaving a race is dangerous by far INSANITY AT BEST humanity will test your logic, and stop askin me if U can't SAY THE WORD it's absurd that U want 2, your history should haunt U enough to shock U, plus we use it 2 MOCK U, your economics ain't cockstrong enough to stop us, an ebony nautilus, we exude

Antoine LeBlanc
"Originators"

Confidence and obstinately opposed 2 any 1 who’s thoughts r racist and THUS NOT LOGICAL, U accept us until it becomes conjugal, your worst fears r black peers, can’t understand how we made it through the worst years, U wouldn’t. IT’S NOT EXPECTED, we’ve been disrespected, rejected, oppressed, all the while unprotected, but 4 the record U will NEVER REFLECT US, never project the power we possess even as a hot mess and remember WE’RE NOT GUESTS, here 2 stay, should of deported us back N the day if you’re still angry and none of this pains me 2 say, so I 8 sane, your TIME IS WANEING, deal with it, stop complaining, sounds familiar don’t it, when the shoe won’t fit, own it, don’t care if U condemn or condone it, fact is, facts R AMERICA’S GOT SKELETONS N it’s backyard and if that’s hard 2 swallow, we can follow up with hollow promises of EQUALITY AND RIGHTS, U dare 2 care like our plight tops your priorities, my only fight 2 UNITE THE MINORITIES against a privileged white superiority, put N context U have an INFERIORITY COMPLEX OVER complexions that destroyed
neural connections so much U AVOID
VERBAL AFFECTIONS with the other side
of the spectrum, we even have our own
section, thanks 4 the exception we FEEL
SO ACCEPTED, we’re still 1 B4 the
other, none B4 the MOTHER AFRICA, U
CAME AFTER us, so don’t act like black ain’t
natural, do the math LET’S B RATIONAL;
the truth isn’t abstract, it’s actual, not
concept factual, THROW A TANTRUM, go
off on tangents but the chances a white
sample is the answer IS PURE FANTASY,
we’ve been what we’ve had 2 B and succeed
despite tragedy, even GIVEN U AMNESTY
conceded pride 4 humility, still U lied, N
futility yet, the MASQUERADE IS OVER
say your last hurray and sober up, the pretty
picture was over touched, just enough 2
expose the rush WE & MASTERPIECES
U covered up history with a stolen brush TRUE
ROYALTY, MIDAS with a golden touch, still
unaware your HATRED IS NV, it emboldens
us, time 2 rethink the perception U were
TOLD 2 TRUST

Antoine leBlanc
"Hey Sis"

Every time you tell me
That some nights you cry
Something inside me
Want to say, so do I
But I've got to be strong
Not just for me, but for you
Though I'll always be there for you
You've been there for me too
If it's a shoulder you need
Or just encouraging words
An I love you to push you
When you can't find the nerve
You got that, you know it
And anything else
Understand, that with me
You are not by yourself
And I need you
So no matter how hard life may get
You have to stay and overcome
Come sugar or shit
I'll always be big bro',
On the streets or behind walls
I love you little sister
The closest of them all
"My Biggest Regret"

I think of every misstep
Every blunder and mistake
Of wrong choices made in panic
Each second I'm awake

And when at night I fall asleep
I dream of loss and separation
The extent of my destruction
The heavy cost of reparation

Though no amount suffices
The damage being done
I hope you recognize that
All my parts equal my sum

Your picture on the wall reminds
Old letters remain reminiscent
But if love be true to nature
Then it's proof of our existence

Now I give to you my all
As you'd given so long ago
Undeserving, I am repentant
Reluctant to let you go

Antoine le Blanc
"My Biggest Regret"

Upon this sleeve of honesty
I wear my heart for you
Torn apart and patched up
Will you please make it anew?

Even if friends is all you can muster
The most you're willing to accept
Losing you would forever remain
My single biggest regret
“My Bestie, Life”

I’ve sat right next to death
Not knowing who it was
Gambling with my life
Behind a blood or cuz
I’ve sat right next to death
And looked him in the eye
Acknowledging his presence
Not caring if I die
I’ve sat right next to death
And asked if I could come
Said he’d make a reservation
Presidential suite for one
As I sat next to death
He told me it was time
Explained to me the way to go
And handed me a mine
As I sat right next to death
Trying to keep hold of my composure
A friend whom I had took for granted
Tapped me on my shoulder

Antaine heBlanc
"My Bestie, Life"

As I sat next to death,
Completely ignorant of life,
I thought about the things I'd miss
If I left that day in spite.
As I sat next to death,
I failed to realize
The friend that I was searching for
Was always by my side.
"Life’s Apprentice"

Poetry is my apprentice to life
I bring this picture to life
Through the soul of my pencil
Pain flows
To create my depiction of strife
Painted on a broken heart of loneliness
Nightmares tucked me in
Hope was my only kiss
Loyalty left me for betrayal
Something I would grow to miss
Logic was my best friend
I held on to common sense
As much as I avoided it
Still struggle found me
Sex, drugs and money
Became part of my surroundings
Kept love at the perimeter
Hate had no boundaries
Misery has company
It's trouble all around me
My world is an easel
Reality's too vivid, livin isn't easy
Confused, I used colors too vivid
Tears stroke the canvas
They are no longer hidden
I try and brush away the sorrow
And erase the bad feelings

-Antoine D. Blanc-
"The Visiting Room"

Time slows, my heart races
I see you...
And take a lil' breath
Time freezes, my heart stops
I die a lil' death
Emotions Resurrect
Once You Buried
Eyes touch,
Tease
Dance a silent tango
Two step
With an angel
Where I Feel
And never speak it...shhh
Our World
Our lil' secret float mindless
Beside me
You're beauty's
Timeless
You blind me
To anyone

Antoine LeBlanc
"The Visiting Room"

And many things...
But...
Time races, my heart slows
I watch you...
And let out a lil' breath
Cause everytime you go,
My heart cries
Once again...

I Die
A Lil' Breath

Antoine LeBlanc
"Houdini"

I escape through this pen
Contemplate what's within
Whether hate is a sin
This debate never ends
I still wait for a friend
I can't relate to the pen
Since my fate's razor thin
I show up late to begin
Another day, another night
Look away, it's a fight
It's a way, is it right
Who's to say who has the right
Am I wrong to wanna change
When my family's in the frame
Shaking heads, it's such a shame
And I'm the only one to blame
This pen is my escape
To my mental escapade
While my mind stays on the streets
A sentimental Escalade
Thoughts race on the pavement
Slick and tarred with grief and pain
Crashing in a blaze
Asking me to leave the game
And though it wouldn't be the same
It still wouldn't ease the strain

Antoine Heblanc
"Houdini"

But I guess to flee the rain
Is still much easier than staying
Cause the hurricanes that storm
Inside these walls, are never playing
Plus I'm nervous, nerves are fraying
Ossified, disturbed and praying
To a God who doesn't need me
On my knees, he doesn't see me
Is this blasphemy fate
Or do I speak to you freely
Cause the only truth that I seek
Is the one that screams
FREE ME !!!
"The Beauty of Destruction"

Let us destroy, what we have, so valiantly created
Beautiful, isn't it?
The whole notion of annihilation
To tear apart the place
Once so closely held and cherished
And watch it fall to pieces
The remnants of a broken marriage
Then to build again, unsturdy
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The creaks of old, anew
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The walls are burning down
Fire's licking at the floor
Flames spitting obscenities
Til you're grasping for the door
You taste the ashes of reality
Before the smoke has even risen
Making you regret the irrationality
Behind your foolish indecision
So let us destroy, what we have, so blindly, recreated
Beautiful, isn't it?
The whole notion of annihilation
"Amorous Infusion"

I didn't know her
Never saw her in my life
Yet there was something
Somewhat akin to first sight
She was beautiful
Not to understated the fact
Though, mine for taking
Every odd was clearly stacked
Not implausible
Possibilities were slim
I allow for chance
Serendipity and whim
My hearts déjà vu
Personified perfection
How futile is fear
Among this insurrection
Impressed on my mind
Is my future femme fatale
Within a moment
She's the writing on my wall
Assaults all senses
So porously nostalgic
Ruminating thoughts
From fancy to involvement
An abstract mistress
Dripping answers and questions
About, life and love
These are my first impressions

Antoine LeBlanc 32
“Magnetic Perception”

Although invisible
Unknown in every fashion
Substance over form reigns
Come charm byway of passion
Vicinity overcome
Confidence authorized
Laugh conceiving humor
As I try to catch her eye
Authenticate my spell
Designate her my desire
Each passing look aflame
Has fueled a roaring fire
Unsettled and unnerved
Now inhibitive and shy
Provocative intent
Stoke and prod 'til open wide
Chemistry is natures
Each law, heeded and obeyed
Attraction's kinetic
In no need of being swayed
To give chase or to flee
Each path crosses the other
Resistance falls victim
Even friends become lovers
But for blind to have sight
On I, must lie the onus
Come failure or success
I will make myself noticed

Anbieve heBlanc
"Amicable Conference"

Alone, we suffocate
The tension is palpable
Thick with affinity
Still I remain affable
She's nervous and shaky
As we exchange monikers
I try to ease her mind
And give her some honest words
A pleasure to meet you
Although I hate to impose
Necessity demands
That I humbly interpose
Yet before I proceed
I'll inquire of status
For formalities sake
Both in theory and practice
No matter the answer
I have to make this advance
Or regret it for life
Soon as I realize I can't
So beautiful Mrs.
If time is of no issue
Could I, see you again
And make us more official
Suppositions aside
Call it moxie or gumption
You will never forget
Me, or my introduction
"First Oration"

I find intimate pursuit
Oratorically inclined
Towards emotional sanctum
Of body, spirit, and mind
To be the optimum essence
So verbally orgasmic
You come... unraveled at the tongue
Enough to cause a panic
My word spectrum is seductive
Meant to lure your negligee
Off labial precipices
Into lingual waterways
Through aortic saturation
Agitate the comatose
From a state of merely being
To us merely being close
Near enough to understanding
What it is, we want and need
Every idea, goal, and purpose
Wounds and scars that make us bleed
Risque’ entwined with modesty
In awe and mesmerized
Fascinated to a climax
Speaking only through the eyes
No whispered, idle, fantasies
Empty dreams or broken oaths
Altruistic conversation
A temptation meant to coax

Antoine leBlanc
"The Social Congregant"

First affirm the confirmation
Pick a locale, day, and time
Make the dinner reservations
Seem it's her choice, when it's mine
Call the florist for a dozen
Long stemmed roses, for effect
Allow a cool, calm demeanor
Accentuate my every step
Punctuality's a given
Compliment her at the door
Take care not to overdo it
But here, less is rarely more
Assume control from this point on
Make sure it's clear she's special
Give a hand for her to embrace
And shoulder she can nestle
Take the scenic way, evoking
Familiar themes and comfort
Listen to all her subtleties
For the second she converts
From a skeptic to belief in
Aged chivalrous endeavors
Like opened doors and candlelights
Clichéd, yet last forever
Every footstep is a moment
In the morrows of today
Seared on my every memory
Are remnants of our first date

Antoine LeBlanc
"Amidst Battle"

I embrace this lunacy
We blithely call romance
Subject to prerogative
By shunning happenstance
Oft calculated musings
Rhapsodic reveries
Mingled, now indistinctive
Emotive qualities
Tightly wrapped, secure and sound
So cloaked beneath mystique
Enthralled within a rapture
I'm unable to speak
Adrift in hedonic bliss
Obliterated vision
Atmospheric buoyancy
Pressures each decision
Mellifluous progression
Good nights and better days
Creates solidarity
Emotional melee's
From waylaid competition
Causing consternation
With evocative acts of
Constant ostentation
Yet success is not given
Nor pleaded or begged for
A relationship's work and
To win it, we wage war

Antoine leBlanc 37
"Losing the War"

This isn't just a hiccup
Blows thrown, fall left and right
I can try to cluck and dodge
Her bark, is now a bite
The argument was petty
Resembling molehills
Somehow we made a mountain
And it became so real
The impregnated silence
Earsplitting and profound
Amplify each dagged look
Only meant to break me down
Into a million pieces
Concessions come to mind
But only for a brief spell
I won't give in this time
As the hours start to drag
The insults start to fly
She can't bear the sight of us
Decides to say goodbye
Eyes beg to intervene
But I'm too shocked to act
A heart, bleeding teary drops
Just wants to hurt her back
I watch her leave, the first time
Expecting no return
Alone, quash in fury
Despondent, angry, Spurned
"On the Mend"

As twilight ekes into dawn
I replay recent behavior
Attempts at resiliency
But resolve begins to waver
Significant, the echoes
Reverberating off the walls
From the pain ridden shouting
What fate the insolent befalls
Do I stiffen stubbornly?
Deny myself this happiness
Or kindly, apologize
And swallow prideful arrogance
Calamitous decisions
Celebrate against itself
Fear of losing her triumphs
As my iron will begins to melt
Corroded to surrender
A slow approach on fragile ground
Forward, as I dare to risk
Without a bush to beat around
Some apologies are due
Bloodshot eyes a telltale sign
Separation hurt her too
But I accept the fault as mine
Letting go without a fight
Allowing discordance to win
Reeks of cowardice, therefore
I can't permit for us to end

Antoine LeBlanc
"Reconciliation"

So stormy and tempestuous
The worst has been survived
Mouth to mouth resuscitation
Just to prove we're still alive
Clear skies give us a picture of
Damage done, the aftermath
Of both our weatherbeaten hearts
Revealing we're meant to last
I know we struggle for the truth
Truth is, we'll always struggle
But anything worth fighting for
Pays dividends in muscle
We earn the strength to keep this team
Intact and well positioned
Eternal partnership indeed
I see as we transition
From coyness down to coquetry
To serious commitment
Where leaving is not an option
I want to close this distance
Between us two, remains the will
Zealous determination
To become what we imagined
By exercising patience
In case I've failed to demonstrate
Need be more that I should prove
On bended knee, with ring in hand
Lay the promise to love you

Antoine de Blanc
"Zero Hour"

I lift my head to meet her gaze
So calm yet apprehensive
Alert for signs I've went too far
Standing before me pensive
Narrow minded, acutely keen
As surroundings dissipate
They always say good things will come
But I'm not the one to wait
I know that we have just begun
To know each other fully
How the small things turn enormous
Magnetic eyes still pull me
Towards deeper aspects of a heart
That's captured my attention
And brought me to this humble pose
Through heavenly ascension
What I create with you, I find
Is rarely, if ever, found
In reach of the majority
To few, this love may abound
I vow to you eternity
That we live in happiness
And that, the potential rewards
Are very much worse the risk
I ask that I may have your hand
Tears run, I can barely see
A ring, so that she will believe
My love, will you marry me?  

Antoine LeBlanc
"Congressional Approval"

The prelude to consummation
Saturates her lingerie
Exposing her mortality
As I nibble it away
The biting takes a heavy toll
My tongue is truly gifted
As it crawls up to her earlobe
It's meant to uninhibit
Unhinging insecurities
Harmonizing in my ear
I reach her spot, she ceased to be
And there is no longer fear
Discarnate and disconnected
Infused with natural bliss
Almost back from obliquity
But not before I do this
Labium lay tender and full
So sensitive to the touch
French kiss 'til she scratches and claws
Lick 'til she can't get enough
She whines and moans for an encore
Gyrating erotically
Lost in sexual desire
She is much more than a tease
So I stab while she demands more
Her legs convulse and spasm
'Tis my honor and pleasure
For this standing orgasm

Antoine leBlanc 42
"It Took Everything"

I made you center of my universe
Set me aside and put you first
It took every iota and fiber of muscle
Wrote my fingers down to the knuckle
Gave you the last of who I was
And every ounce I gave was love
Every teardrop that I shed was real
But I had to, had to help you heal
Made you see that you were worth it
And realize that you, yes you, are perfect
I knew I'd lose you, I'll be honest
And lose myself during the process
But if it meant that you would smile, laugh
I'd take that ride, fly and crash
No regrets, I'd do the same again
I had to lose, for you to win
My promise stands, I'll wait through
Cause all of who I am... is you
"Still"

Everything's changed since the day you walked out the door
Your words are now scattered and strewn on the floor
I found your old promises but they were hollow inside
And those truths on the pillow all turned out to be lies
The insults we hurled still lay outside the windows
And I've collected tears shed as keepsakes and momento
I can't find understanding, have you taken it with you
Cause I still have regrets and closure is an issue
The passion we had is now embers and ashes
Yet everyday you are gone, still another one passes
Your memory comes and goes as she pleases
Though the love we once shared is now broken in pieces
But amidst disarray and disorder there's hope
Under rubble and ruin, I grasp and I grope

Antoine HéBlanc
"Still"

For what you had left, without thought, in a rush
Deep down there remains tiny remnants of us
So I hold on to our future, fragile as it may be
Putting it all back together 'til you come back to me

Antoine LeBlanc 45
"Bro"

They ask like they care
Where's the pain?
It remains
Beneath the mask I wear
Dare I
Say I
Despair
This smile is weary
These eyes are teary
Tearing me apart
Each fallen drop
Is a stain on my heart
In pieces
I'm still gathering
Livin in the aftermath
Of your departure
Still blabbering
On
Finally understanding the words
I can't believe that you're gone
But you are
And I keep your memory alive
For my lifetime, like a scar
Like my name around your neck
Damn I regret
Every sec
Every minute
"Bro"

Not spent with you
I could vent
Til I was blue
Yet
I will not shame your existence
With negative decisions
But honor your life
With pride
And persistence
After all
Love is not contingent
On distance
So in this instance
I am accountable
To you, keeper
Keep me safe
Til next
I see your face
My Freedom awaits
Too Many
Days too late
But you saved me
Brother
I,
The wretch
You,
My amazing grace
"Dear Black Woman"

If we look to the years
About who we hold dear
Your beauty endures with no peers
No equals to meet
It's true evil's deceit
That's tricked us into believing your less
The best of the best
Kept behindouse and whip
Has been history's greatest known theft
Take back your power, your crown, your throne
And the home we've occupied from the start
Pay homage, my brother
Create shines in her name
Build up
Instead of tearing apart
No questions
Perfection
Ebonic born essence
In everything that you are, and have been
That you've not been respected
Because of your complexion
Still remains the original sin
The time for recognition is ripe
Not to mention the hype
Is at heights that lay the truth bare
True heirs to the line
Who cares if they're blind
Head with one black fist in the air
"The Epitome of Schizophrenia"

If love were tangible, it'd be a rabid animal
With a cannibals attitude, caged and manacled
Crazed and irrational
In ways we'd find understandable
Even when it bites the hand
We manage to blind ourselves to the damage
Bandage it and call it baggage
Pure savagery
We would court happily for the sake of family
Whether candidly or saving face for vanity
The chase lay in the wake of insanity
So how can it be, that humanity
We in a jungle of pain
And still perceives love in the canopy
Is it instincts that we persist
Hit or Miss, that the heart insists
We reminisce on what we wish
To cease and desist
Though we reach for what's missed
We can't see through the mist
We must seek foolishness
And yet...
In whatever form imaginable
Given a chance to have and hold
As it stands before my fragile soul
I admit
There is nothing more I'd rather know
If only love were tangible

Antoine LeBlanc
"What If"

What if he spoke your thoughts aloud
Said exactly what's on your mind
Made the necessary sacrifices
And gave you all his time
If he made his intentions precise and clear
Was truthful to the tee
And always kept it real with you
Would you respect his honesty
What if he promised to be there for you
Promised not to leave
Did everything to make you smile
You know, made your life complete
What if it's just possibilities
But since the possibility remains
What if he was serious
And not just running game
What if this reality stared you in the face
Would you let him get away
Is that a risk you'd take
What if everything you're looking for
Everything you need
Lover, compassion, understanding
What if that, was me?

Antoine leBlanc
"Chocolaty Sweet"

I'm trying to get at you in the worst way
Something more than just fucking on the first day
I'm bein' real baby, miss me with the bullshit
Kisses, strawberries and some cool whip
You're comin' home to rose petals in the bathtub
Full massages on your feet including back rubs
Tell me your secrets and your deepest thoughts
While I practice lickin' each and every spot
Let me stop
Huggin', holdin', just to keep you safe
Makin' sure that pretty smile never leave your face
I can see your heart inside those dark brown eyes
Deep within I hear your lonely cries
I wanna be there on those freezin' nights
Cuddle up and fidget, squeeze you tight
You're lookin' right and all those other females
can't compete
You got me weak in the knees, speechless
Cause you're so chocolaty sweet

Antoine LeBlanc
"I Can"

I can make you feel like I haven't
And won't ever feel again
Take you places you couldn't imagine
Where no one else has ever been
I can make you say things you never thought
Would ever come off your tongue
I can whisper things you never thought
Had the power to make you come
I can make you cry, I promise
From just my words alone
I can make you high, I swear it
And keep you in that zone
I can touch you deep inside your heart
Deep enough you won't forget
I can make you realize, that this...
This is just the tip
I can't take you to oblivion
Where we can live as one, together
But I can't make you love me, girl
You have to want forever
"She Can"

She can make you feel like heaven
Is just a gateway to her heart
And the glow her smile gives off
Makes the sun look like a spark
She can make you think about
Having a life that really matters
Stay by your side as you rebuild
What was previously in tatters
She can love you like no other
She understands, she knows
She has the key to open hearts
So that door will never close
She can make you lose your sanity
Precautions notwithstanding
And replace it with a happiness
Beyond your understanding
She can do all this and more, I know
I owe this woman my life
I'm proud to call her soulmate
Bestfriend and wife
"I've Been There"

I've heard silence's that've said
More than the prettiest poem
Looked in, eyes deep enough
To know lost heart return home
I've been in love to the point
Where time and space don't exist
To the place where soulmates are created
I've felt heaven in a kiss
I've known the beauty of that unexplainable
Sweet, throbbing ache
It still echos through my bones
I can still feel it's quake
I've understood a touch
More intimate than sex is
Pure affection, holding hands
And simple caresses
I've cried enough tears
Even the sky felt my pain
I've been where you're coming from
You can never forget rain

Antoine LeBlanc 54
"Behind My Irises"

My entropic mind obsesses
While errant thoughts disperse
To the innermost recesses
Of a mind that's gone berserk
Deviant and maladjusted
In a hazardous landscape
Each decisions been entrusted
To a fascist type of state
Dictated by disturbances
And riotous upheavals
Anxious laden nervousness
Hopelessly late reprieves
Morally decadent
So structurally imbalanced
Self sustained by anguish
With a high degree valence
My pathology is cancerous
Castigating on my conscience
Questioning my answer, since
Truth is, not always honest
My premise is a pretext
So my logic is distorted
Blind emotions never see it
And react out of proportion
"Behind My Irises"

Intellectual synapsis
Makes behaviors symbiotic
Restructuring the plastic
Of a brain rendered psychotic
Coherence the instability
That conceived these viruses
And bore a manic entity
Living behind my irises
"Conflicted"

If you take my left, still I am left with the mindset to survive my last dying breath, cause for me, defying death is how I define success, the final test; remain timeless as I lie at rest, when I die at best, history will remember me. I'll be famous or infamously outrageous, instantly etched in the pages for generations, to have been, and a has been, or never was, is to call into question if I ever was, loved or hated, either I'm scum or achieve greatness, see when I'm done I'll be debated, the subject of dissertations for ages to come, it's guns blazin' for some, grandeur or the gray that insures you won't endure for a day beyond existence, before I'm forgotten I'll join the cons of misfits for mere tidbits of futures past to be witnessed and measured by litmus, where you see a sickness, I see a sixth sense and mental fitness, and I won't beg forgiveness, it's all business, monetary, slightly egotistical, my mere presence is honorary enough to have me carried to my grave if the casket breaks under the weight of the words from a genius slash basket case, can you grasp this fate, I ask, knowledge past innate unmasked upon the last laugh, posthumous humor or posturing, play risque with probably is awfully
"Conflicted"

naughty, but it's got to be part of me, will
the world ever pardon me, well sorry and
pardon me if part of me roots for the snake
in the tree in the garden Eve, and I'm hardly
the first made of flesh, bones and dirt to second
the thought of earth and how I disperse what
is left of me, the question reads: In the end,
when I've given all my energy, how will I
be remembered when I am just a memory
"The Essence"

Seconds tick, minutes follow
My heartbeat pounds, empty and hollow
Hours drag on, a day creeps by
Whispering sweet nothings and tender lies
Weeks appear, a month is gone
Still haunted by our favorite song
Seasons change, a year has passed
Who knew what? when? would be our last?
Time granted is, most often taken
Til death vows, spurned, lost and forsaken
Yet hope, I must, for us, tomorrow
Reconvene the past, but just to borrow
The truth, withstand the all erosion
Just you, just me and pure emotion
Pursuit for your heart, ends with eternity
In an uncertain world, this is a certainty
The future promises naught, thoughts mingled in history
Either I love you for life, or live it, in misery
"1st Amendment"

Confined to a tree stripped naked
Its indency becomes sacred
Hibernation through the world's oldest medium
Where a closed mind becomes free again
Comprehension no authority, non compliant
Finger to the rules, can't define it
Fully exposed to the masses
Show 'em passion and see what passes
Standing on a premise of insinuations
Scantily clad, thinly veiled with no basis
Kneeling... in moral ambiguity
Salacious reasoning, no more antiquity
Offend, judge, advise, critique
By all means assert the right to speak

Antoine leBlanc [Signature]
"A Sad Reminder"

I read your letters daily
To bring a smile to my face
And every time I see I love you
My heart begins to race
So before I lay my head at night
To close my eyes and sleep
I let my last thoughts drift to you
For strength when I am weak
Although we will remain apart
Until my time is finally done
When I dream we are together
From twilight to morning sun
Then I realize these are fantasies
And we really don't exist
Your words are recurring nightmares
Our love life is amiss
The ache I feel inside my heart
Is just me knocking at your door
But no one's home, you've locked me out
Then the tears begin to pour
I awake to my reality
As cold and hard as stone
Though you said you'd never leave me
I'm still very much alone

Antoine LeBlanc
"Omnia Vincit Amor"

I might not've been your first
But I'm proud to be your last
To be the reason for your smiles
And the author of your laughs
The healer of your wounded heart
May your pain retreat in time
Tears will dry and scars will close
You'll remain forever mine
Find your peace, your solace
Your comfort, from within
Those tiny arms of joyfulness
Of which your happiness depends
We will create, endeavor
Survive, live and succeed
Our love shall not be conquered
These walls will not impede
"Not Obsessed"

I'd break a million fragile hearts
Watch them crumble at my feet
Weave the most deceptive webs
Lie, manipulate and cheat
Fracture, toes, backstab, connive
Bluff, straightfaced and in control
Rip to shreds each promise made
As if I had no soul
I'd sin with no repentance
Two faced with no regrets
Build hope just to destroy it
Til no resemblance is left
I wouldn't give a second look
Bat an eye or hesitate
If tomorrow be without your love
Then I am forced to hate
A companion of the miser
My fate lay outside your realm
If destiny deserts me
Leaving anger at the helm
I would commit these heinous acts
Least of qualms and no compunctions
Fear apart my conscience
Til it no longer functions
For you, my love, each deed is done
To preserve what we're created
Even if it kills me, babe
I still wouldn't betray you
"Your Mistake"

Relationships can be tenuous
At times, hanging by a thread
Threatening a harsh regret
With so much left unsaid
Unraveling before your eyes
We are too blind to see
The end you felt so sudden
Is too often finally
Unprepared and unexpected
No matter how you brace the blow
When it's you who wants to stay
And the other wants to go
But... what's broken can be mended
Though disarray ensues
As long as you hold on, remember
Your love is theirs to lose
"Letting Go"

Nomadic thoughts emancipate outlawed memories
And resuscitate pain with a newfound energy
Dormant, vivid, lies that are honest
Playing oxymoronic tricks on the conscience
Yesteryears' sorrow has become today's grief
Unexpected, like the invasion of thieves while sleep
Phantoms of the mind that hide and won't leave
Left to fester and rot become a malignant disease
Depths of a league unknown but to the soul
Unarticulated throbs foreign to the soil
Time and tears will not eradicate, but merely lessen
For solace is a rarity and forgiveness is its essence

Antoine LeBlanc
“Pillow Talk”

Close your eyes first, picture a sandy beach
You hear the waves splashing, you feel me underneath.
Take off your panties girl, don't wanna get 'em wet
Don't be afraid babe, don't ever let 'em see you sweat.
Keep thinkin' up and down ride me to heaven's gates.
Imagine runnin' now, my tongue inside your blessed place
Go head claw at the walls, grab the sheets and cover.
Don't trip, I'll feed you later, right now though you're my supper
I got you twistin', shakin', jerkin' and maxin' faces.
Screamin' for God, His Son to resurrect a fallen nation.
Release your hurricane, overflow the levee.
Ride the waves home, just keep it slow and steady.
Let your heart relax, open your eyes too.
No one's allowed here, need I remind you.
This is our special place.
Our own secluded spot.
Our sacred sanctuary.
We'll call it pillow talk.

Antoine LeBlanc 66
"A New Earth"

My heart breaks and the world wavers
While I spill tears that this girl savors
I beg, plead, but she wouldn't blink
My souls bleeding and I couldn't think
The pain hurts like you won't believe
And I can't speak so I turn to leave
Every second is a step away
From happiness I had, only yesterday
Til what remains are only memories
Of what we had and what we used to mean
But the cuts will heal and the wounds will close
Where an old life ends a new one grows
So wish them well, move on, stay strong
Cause only time will tell, who's right and who's wrong
"Why Lie"

If my only fault is honesty
Count me among the brutes
But if you must think me a liar
First, contemplate my truths
I do not claim perfection
But I strive to be compared
To know, your heart, your mind, your soul
Of your need I'm well aware
To accept me at my worst
It seems, you see in me the best
The conflict is, your past says no
While your future flashes yes
Understandably resistant
As you ponder sacrifice
How fast this thing that we call love
Can go from virtue back to vice
All love is one big gamble
But first you have to roll the dice
Crap out, hit or double
In this casino we call life
Do I find me so deficient, no
That simply me is not enough
I ask, what have I to gain with lies
That I cannot gain with trust
"Unresolved"

I'm still waiting, hanging in limbo
I wouldn't be here, if leaving was simple
If I could walk away with no regrets
And not look back with silent threats
But then... everything worked for wouldn't be worth it
The future I look towards, wouldn't be perfect
So no, quitting won't help the cause
History would always consider us unresolved
"You"

What if she was beautiful, on the outside and within
And the regret of not speaking haunts
If I never saw her face again
If she understood my circumstance
Looked me in the eyes
Kept me there just long enough
For me to see inside
What if I saw a promise, yep
A promise to accept
Accept me and all my faults
And to fight for our success
This may be wishful thinking, yea
Wishful thinking's all I've got
Since she knows what's on my heart and mind
I see no reason why to stop
What if she was here, right now,
Watching as speak
Would she catch my quiet nervousness
How her voice, it makes me weak
What if she was everything
And never even knew
My present and my future
What if that was you
"Trilingual"

Romantically well spoken
Fluent in coninlingus
Expert with the tongue
Deftly agile with fingers
Love's my second language
Sex, being my first
From foreplay to orgasm
In pleasure all things versed
Pore clitoral stimulation
As poetic, pillow talk
Kiss thee goodnight, my queen
Translates into your spot
Incoherent made confessions
Cum-off your lips with ease
Dripping like sarcastic wit
Speaking in ecstasy
I love the taste of conversation
Consumed at private dinner dates
Where oral fetishes and focal points
Both create exotic plates
So let these words stew and marinate
Let them sit upon your head
For perchance that these words resonate
You can sit on mine instead

Antoine LeBlanc
"Relationships"

Beautiful black woman, my Ebony Queen
Let me wipe the tears from across your eyes
I understand the pain you’ve seen
Bearer of my child, mother of my seed
Look past the mistakes and mishaps of a man
Even though your heart may bleed
I apologize for disrespect, I wanted you to know this, but you take our kindness for our weakness and our good deeds go unnoticed
What goes unseen brings frustration
Which flares anger in our minds
When our fault remains the topic
Conversation becomes a waste of time
Where communication ends, separation will occur
Lonely thoughts and doubts may rise
Your love becomes unsure
Distrust and insecurity can break a nigga down
To where smiles are a rarity and you’re receiving daily frowns
What once you called a happy home
Is now referred to as our hell
Our homies are our haven now
We’re tired of trying to fail
"Old Love"

Resurrect the past, rekindle the flame
We had something before, the embers still remain
Love lost, but not forgotten or maybe, never lost at all
Just hidden, out of reach, waiting on your call
Memories resurface, the faint throbbing of an ache
From puppy love, so long ago, almost too much to take
Time gives us opportunity, to relive and recreate
A friendship we both cherished, now reinforced by fate
I've always kept a place for you, deep inside my heart
Cause true love always comes back home, right back to the start.

Antoine LeBlanc 73
"Real"

Real recognize real, that's real spit
So let's take a realness and instill this
In the kid's mind, don't leave the kids
Blind, dumb and deaf to the truth
Cause in all honesty, nothing's left
For the youth, another lost
Generation, pledge allegiance
To the streets, thinking loyalty's
Alive, but all sugar ain't
Sweet, no one relayed the
Consequence of being broke
All he knows is he paid
His mama's rent selling dope
No jobs for a young black n
Male without a history or a
History of criminal conduct
A nine to five was a mystery
School wasn't quit to me
The oppressors still oppress
And I mean that literally
Jails take us physically
Try and break us down mentally
Create tension
Pay attention
We have become our own
Enemy

Dante LeBlanc
74
"Language of Love"

Lips that speak a million words
But all I understand is one
Let us sign a silent contract
In the language of our love
Our tongues meet in ecstasy
And war over terrain
Try and capture each emotion
From pleasure down to pain
My hands roam foreign territory
Mapping valleys, exploring hills
Tormenting you with passion
Torture you to chills
Suspended in time and space
In sweet, succulent, rapturous bliss
We share each breath, each heartbeat
For the moment, we share a kiss
"Master of Patience"

Play with her
Make her moist
Make her talk
Give her a voice
Touch her
You know she's wet
You feel the drip
You feel the sweat
Spread your legs
Give her some space
Let her breathe
And soothe her ache
Think, imagine
Then slip inside
Moan for me
Go for a ride
Take this dick
I'm penetration
Use my lips
I'm stimulation
Move your hips
Find your rotation
Tease your clit
No hesitation
Hit your spot
Don't lose control
Cum for daddy
Empty your soul

[Signature]
"Not Me"

It was you who moved on
Not me
Not me who wanted to go
Separate ways
Separate ways, different paths, a
New life
New life, new struggle, like I didn't
Love you enough
Love you enough, wasn't even a
Question
Question is why it
Still hurts
Still hurts, cause I still
Love you
Love you like it was just yesterday
You left
You left saying you loved me more than
Anyone else
Anyone else would've moved on but
Not me
Not me
"My love"

What you've seen can be forgotten
What you've heard can be erased
How you feel might change from day to day
But my love can't be replaced
You can push aside the raw emotion
Try and clothe your naked thoughts
The feelings just won't disappear
There's no way to make it stop
Accept the things you cannot change
Embrace what's in your heart
My love will always be remembered
And missed when we're apart

Antoine LeBlanc
"Dear Black Women"
(Thank You)

Thank you for staying, when all others had left.
Thank you for your efforts, always trying your best.
Thank you for your kindness, when I had given you none.
Thank you for your work, when all I thought of was sin.
Thank you for those moments, I still cherish and keep.
Thank you for the bed, when I had nowhere to sleep.
Thank you for the money, visits and letters.
Thank you for the thought and wishing me better.
Thank you for compassion, understanding and care.
Thank you for the shoulder, when it was too much to bear.
Thank you for the children and raising them right.
Thank you for your wisdom, everyday, every night.
Thank you for the chances, although knowing I'd fail.
Thank you for heaven, when I was going through hell.
Thank you for hello's and saying goodbyes.
Thank you for the truth when I deceived you with lies.
Thank you for your strength, perseverance and will,
Tenacity, boldness and keeping it real.
Thank you for attention and not watching the clock.
Thank you for your time, cause with you it would stop.
Thank you for your tears, kisses and hugs.
Thank you for forever.
Thank you my love.

Love,
Black Men

Antoine LeBlanc 79