THE PERFECT POCKETSIZE

BOOK

OF

POEMS

POETRY

WISE SAYINGS

AND

THOUGHTS

JUST FOR YOU

BY

LAVONTÉ MAXWELL

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For all the men, women, and children that lost their lives behind these Clark forces, that plot for disasters from behind the scenes...

May your souls rest in peace... And for all the fallen soldiers that didn't make it back home that fought for this country, may your souls rest in peace... Every night when I look up at the stars that shines every night... It puts a smile on my face because all of you are true heroes and your light will shine forever...

LaVonte Maxwell
This book is written for those who take life very serious and live everyday with a positive mindset. This book is for people that look at everybody as an equal human being. It’s a poem, it’s a wise saying, and it’s a thought just for you. For a everyday life confrontation that you are going through or experienced or one of your loved one’s or one of your dearest friend has confronted somewhere in this life, then this book is for you. It will put a warming smile on your face and will help you look at situation in life on a bigger scale and will also help you with a better understanding of life tragedies that other people has experienced or is experiencing in life. For some of the mystery thoughts and questions about some thing that can’t be explained; then this book is for you.

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Lawrence Maxwell
LAST MAN STANDING

I'm the baddest of the baddest, and the roughest of the roughest... A Category 5 hurricane can come through and destroy everything in sight... When all the rain stop falling, I'm still the last man standing... While walking through the Jungle, one of the meanest and baddest baboons have jumped in my face... By the time I got done stomping that baboon ass, that baboon two legs started switching gears going forward, while his head turned back with his two eyes on me. Just to make sure he got away without leaving a trace... One of the Most Vicious Crocodiles in the Wild had said to me... Baddest of the baddest whoever you may be... Then you stomped that baboon ass was a delightful sight to see... I done dropped iron against the baddest in the Wild wild west... Before his son was cleared, it was only two holes Smoking in his chest... Nobody knew my name, but only my face... All they can say that I left a bloodiness without a trace... As I walked away without a scratch, I pulled out a glass and struck a match with only a few words to say... I'm still the last man standing... I done been in the line up against the toughest and fiercest hands on feet... Within seconds it was ding ding ding... He was out cold lying right before my feet... I'm still the baddest man that walks on two feet... Who the hell can knock me off my feet?... I done stopped the man off the neck of a lion... I done bought tackle shackles for protection... I second stamped the spots at the back of the Inferno ass and knocked a man out at the same damn time... I received a telephone call from a police that said, bring your ass into the deepest part of the Congo Jungle, and I guarantee that I'll knock your ass off your feet... With a blank of an elephant in the deepest part of the Congo Jungle... Shrunning a silver back right in his face... That silver back stuck to me... I weaved and side stepped to the left... With a strong right to his stomach, that silver back bent forward gushing for air... When I caught him with a left uppercut that silver back stood straight up... When I caught him with a left right over hand to his chin, and it was lights out... While on my way out of the Congo Jungle, a Spider monkey I had stopped me and said to me... You gotta be the loudest of the loudest, and the roughest of the roughest... The baddest of the baddest... The man I just saw, you whooped that silver back ass...
A DEDICATION FOR THE FALLEN SOLDIERS

It takes a strong mind with heart and courage to enter the battlefield with open fire... Standing face to face against terrorists knowing they want to end your life... Running through the enemy line with your M16... You never thought that you will see the day that you turned into a killing machine... This is a dedication for all the fallen soldiers that didn't make it home... Either killed from friendly fire or died in the line of fire... This is a dedication to all as our true heroes forever. You are a true emblem of a hero... you put your lives on the line for me, a stranger you don't know... you put your lives on the line for this country that you didn't know... from the Vietnam war to the desert storm, 2003 until now... all of you is the reason that I can live free and my family can have a safe place to stay... your parents are heroes because it takes a strong mind with courage just to let their sons and daughters go fight for this country... It's sad that a lot of people are ungrateful and don't appreciate your services... in my mind, soul, and heart, all of you is forever heroes in my eyes... If I wasn't for all of you, I probably wouldn't be here today to write these words that I'm saying today... so please accept these words as a Plaque of heroism, courage, and bravery... This is a dedication to all the fallen soldiers... May your souls rest in peace...

Lavonte Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR APPRECIATION

Do we really appreciate things in life? Especially those that fought for our lives. When you look up at the stars at night, did you ever wonder could those stars be our fallen soldiers that lost their lives for ours. Now it is time to show some appreciation. It won't hurt to tell a veteran, I appreciate what you did when you fought for this country. You're the reason that I'm alive and free today. So next time when you see a veteran, with a sincere smile, just say thank you. They will understand. Show some appreciation...

Lavonte Maxwell
WHAT COMES AROUND GOES AROUND

I've always understood what my family and friends used to tell me, how your love wasn't pure... That I was only blinded by a veil... The veil of illusion that leads down the road of so much confusion... I always find myself in a deep mesmerize, every time I look into your dark hazel eyes... My mind starts to go crazy by the beautiful sound of your voice... My body shuts down from the electrified sensation from your touch... My mother always kept telling me, son don't be a fool for your life... That road you're on is nothing but trouble and hard strife... Mama, I don't think you don't truly understand this true love I found has finally made me a man... I never understood why I use to get shady looks from a stranger who always watches me... Everytime when I contemplated on the stranger familiar faces here, comes my love and all thoughts just fades away... One night while she was that strange face had entered my dream... My body locked up so tight that I could not scream... As I woke up in a cold sweat gasping for air... I can't believe its Dave, the strange face I see... That was last as I watched that sun went off, is that his soul that stands so far off? While eating breakfast every time was silent... My mother called me and told me to leave that house now... She's not to be trusted and your life is in great danger... As the phone line went dead, I slowly turned around and there she was staring at me with death in her face... with a calm voice I said baby what's going on? She said you should of listened to your mother, she tried to save your life... Enough of the love illusion this is where your road ends... She slowly pulled out her .45 caliber... I quickly put my hands up and said what me?... With a death smile she slowly said... You remember Dave... I said yes... She said I'm Dave your younger sister, the one who never meet... I am my brother's keeper that's the reason I found you... You shed your brother blood and took his life... Now its time for me to shed your blood and take your life for which is right... Etc for an evil and tooth for an tooth... As I tried to jump out of the way of the son two quick burst of flames was all I seen... In my chest all I felt was five as I flew back against the wall... While nine on the second where and for my own words that came into my mind those mother you were right... As she walked slowly and stood over me and slowly said... It was good while it lasted... I hope you have a safe trip... Straight to hell... As I fell my head exploded, everything suddenly went black...
I never thought I would see the day that I would be unable to walk because of a recent fall down your face. As the snow fell, I tried to stand... Suddenly, I knew... Suddenly, it seemed as though the world had stopped... Blinded by the snow, I was lost... Everyone was gone... I stood there, lost... That is all I could do... I stood there, unable to move... I stood there, unable to move... I stood there, unable to move... Everyone was gone... I stood there, unable to move... That is all I could do...
You're a real clown.

As a kid you were always known for clowning around and putting on a good show. In school everybody knew you as a class clown. As you gotten older, you're still the silliest of the silliest. You're still a clown looking character while you play different scenes when you put on a show. The crowd starts to laugh and hold their breath up to your clowns, and the clown starts to be for more. Did the thoughts enter your mind, how much longer it will be before it will be over? You never tried to take life serious, as the last minutes of life matters the most. Blinded by the words caused you to ever look at a crisis moment at home. Tonight is the biggest night the circus ever had. You got on your brand new costume with your bright red funny nose. While you were running back and forth through the entrance door, did you ever paid any attention to the old lady who tried to speak with you at the entrance door? Did you hear what she said? She told you that she don't have much time left. It's something that she wants to tell you. It was something you didn't know. You just blew your horn and headed for the show. That same old lady was sent there to see you. It's a somebody driving her last words is for you to hear. When the circus show was finally over with, that old lady walked up to you, while you were smiling at yourself in the mirror. She softly said, while she was in her death bed. Your mother fought hard to hold on for you in tears.

It was something important that she wanted to tell you but you choose to be the clown of the show. When you asked what did your mother say? She only said, if you was by her side, you would of known what she wanted to tell you. But since you choose the show, it was not meant for you to know.

Now look at you... Your smile turned into a frown as the old lady walked away. Now you sitting on the stool with the blues. While your world is taking up side down... You clown around too long and too hard. Now you life is falling apart... Life is too short and precious just to be a clown everybody knows... Be so busy being a clown you didn't get to hear the last words your mother had to say before she passed on... While looking at a face that look so well in the mirror. Now you see the real image of yourself.

You're a real clown.

Lavonte Maxwell
I SURVIVED

 Trouble had risen up against me... Insentience trying to take my life... Bullets flying from all directions at the same time... With explosions up close I started shooting back dropping two to three at a time in the enemy line... Surrounded by all sides while I made my escape... Missiles flying at me while grenades yelling on the left side of me... on my right side of me... I'm feeling the burning heat from the reddish orange hot flames... In this warzone where I'm the only one left alive. I'm not just a soldier, I'm a universal soldier... While running through the battlefield and making my escape through the enemy line.... My legs is constantly moving with swift speed while my heart is burning with fire with every breath I take... My life is on the line... So surviving is by all means necessary... I hear the chopper in the air so my rescue is nearing... Just a couple more yards and this will be over with... I see the Black Hawk coming my way... As it was lowered for the rescue team to pull me aboard, everything suddenly went black and silent... My eyes opened and I found myself in the recovery room in silence... As the Clouds faded from my head... Swift memories of the fight for my life was the only thing that was running through my mind... That is the reason that I count all my blessings... I said a prayer in a moment of silence for the ones that didn't make it. I thanked God that I survived...

Laurent Maxwell
KNOWLEDGE, WISDOM, AND UNDERSTANDING

Knowledge asked: Is it true that there is nothing new under the sun? Wisdom answered: Yes, that is true... Why do you ask? Then Knowledge said: From what I see, I've only observed... for man has become more stubborn, naive, ignorant, and arrogant in their own ways. See, man does not live for any purpose in life... So what does man has to gain? Wisdom replied: Nothing... Knowledge said to Wisdom: People have let their hearts love the world in vain... And not for the divine world within... The living has turned into the walking dead... Also why under the sun are these people killing themselves and each other? Kids having kids, no father figure at home... What happens to the kings? This time the only thing Wisdom could say was: As we are in the midst of lost souls... Knowledge spoke again: Look how the preachers are giving false prophecies and the church is taking people's money... Knowledge finally said to Wisdom: Let's save these people and turn things around. Like it's supposed to be... So Knowledge and Wisdom both looked at Understanding and said: Understanding, you have been quiet the whole time we been talking... What do you have to say about saving these people and turning things around... Understanding said: Speak not to the minds of the dead... What is dead, shall remain dead... For they have no life, or value, or life in them... They will forever roam in darkness... Thus, the father and the spirit is real... Only to those who are alive in the word and the spirit... For they have not chosen the father and the father have not chosen them... You can have all the knowledge and wisdom of all things, but without understanding, you will remain lost in total darkness... Therefore, we must continue to move toward and let the dead stay with the dead...
Glorious to God! Glorious be to God!... Glorious be to the One who has made each place in truth!... For he has been to those who know him, to those who are in Christ Jesus... Glorious to the One who has made each place in truth!... Glorious to the One who has made each place in truth!... Wicked men, when you fall to seek... without the Lord, of all the multitude... Just don't care... Glorious for the One who has... the fire, were hidden within us... Weeps, and to the comfort... Answered it all in force and in... Struggled... Glorified, it be... that our... deceased... Glorified, the places that disappeared and became... as the hammer... Glorified, the hammer that... be not... Glorified for the... light that... which the light... must... For the hammer... by those who... Hammer, because... the hammer... After the hammer... Where our hand rests, there... We at one with our hand... Glorified to God for it and for me to write... we... with... and... who... you...
IN JUSTICE

As the ball begins... I face the word Pound for Pound... A quick problem has turned into a long lifetime tragedy... Like a deadly disease, while reality takes hold of me... Now my life has now just been sun...

Surrounded by blood and red lights, was a very dark settlement... With blood on my hands, they painted a picture of me as a mad man...

The gun is still smoking as I released it from my hand... While being placed under arrest, I stare in a deep gaze at the bloody mess... Was I right in doing it? Thoughts ran through my mind... As I sit in the back of the police car, I'm feeling so out of place... While sitting in this cold cell, my mind begins to race, with the thought quickly entered my mind... I will see better days... When I went before the judge, still he said to me, you know you just have committed a serious crime... And the maximum punishment it shall be... Your Honor before you... It's something that you don't know...

That day I became a hero, when I saved that little from being raped and killed up under a tree... The Judge quickly stated... That's good that you did what you did, but that's the least of my concern... You killed a brave human being and that's all that matters to me...

Leonti Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR IN JUSTICE

The justice system had went down the drain. When you save somebody life, you still get tried and prosecuted. What is that? The only thing the courtroom wants is a conviction, nothing else. You convict an innocent life and take away his life, then it's alright. "That's wrong". There will never be an equal justice system. The scale of justice will let you know that. It will forever be injustice. When we are forced to take matters into our own hands, then they call us criminals.

Lavonte Maxwell
While im struggling and fighting just to keep hope alive ... Constantly at strife
With the shadows that is seeking to annihilate my mind... My third eye
is open to these different beings that is trying to take my life... In deep
pain from the betrayal of loyalty that leave me in silent shame ... My back
is against the wall as the walls keep growing taller ... While im surrounded by
oppressors knowing that this fight soon is going to have to end ... How do I
wanna die? ... That thought never crossed my mind ... I was born a man
and I will die as a man ... There will be no hesitation while at war ... as
im bound by the mandated principles and codes that I will never let go ... Who's feeling my pain as I watch the destruction happen right
before my face ... Im ready to fight until death while martyr shows itself
in my eye's ... Militant minded and militant banded ... As I enter the
battle field, im standing face to face looking satan in his face ... I was
born with the soul of heroism ... While the souls of the revolutionist
insist that I shine ... knowing that today im going to die is my least
worry ... My main and goal is how many enemies can I take with me.
Judgment day has finally came ... that I can avenge the death of the
innocent that cried out in vain ... Today is the day that I can earn my
stripes ... And that my face and glory will shine with the fallen heroes
in the life of fame ...

Lavonté Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR THE
BATTLEFIELD

The elements of being militant just don't exist in the military alone. It exist in our lives as we live until we leave this place. Friends are very shady with an invisible double face. The codes and principles that you live by will always keep you in the battle field, especially against your enemies who portrays to be your friend until the end. You're in the middle of the battle field, standing between good and evil. Which side of the battle field are you going to fight with? The oppressors? Or with the ones who is ready to stand up against the oppressors, and ready to die for what they believe in.... What are you going to do?

Lavonte Maxwell
AS MY PILLOW CATCH MY TEARS

Alone in silence. While darkness surrounded me... Lying on the bed with my face buried in my pillow... over and over I'm asking why me? I don't deserve this, this must be a dream... Fired from my job, on the run from home, I got robbed and now the rent is due... All my friends gone and my mother won't answer the phone... My car broke down and my girl skipped town... Holding on to what little strength I got left... So much in the inside, my body had shut down and I felt myself crying... Then I heard a voice saying... Even the toughest of the toughest and the baddest on the baddest even cry... That's what you got me for... Year I let it all out and sustain... No one else can hear you; it's just you and me... It's alright that's what real men do... Tears falling from frustration and aggravation... As my pillow catch my tears, so many thoughts and wonders started running through my mind... of everyday life that brings a different type of fight... As the time passed by, I released all the tears that I had inside... Feeling much better while lying in bed and surrounded by silence... It's just me and my pillow... As my pillow catch my tears...

LaVonte Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR TINIES WHEN YOU'RE ALONE

When the weight is on your shoulders and things aren't going right... it's good to be alone so you can get a piece of mind. There's nothing wrong with crying. The person that says they don't cry or they is too tough to cry, they is the one's who is ashamed to let it show and their pride is in the way. That is the reason they have so much frustration that is built up in them. That's why you have a pillow. So let your pillow do its job and catch your tears while you let it all out.

LaMonté Maxwell
For the Strong Sisters

Excuse me hold up!! Who do you take me for?... Some type of prostitute that clears herself by being a whore... For some pocket change she will sink her back on the floor... My pride and dignity is too high to allow myself to be disrespected by you ungrateful and uncivilized men... You is not men!

You is a bunch of low lives that need to be vanished from the face of this earth... What make you better than me?... Because you set a hard on with a difiiled tendenci e s... I can have the same type of roles that anot you can get, and I can do it better... I'm the one who gave birth in labor, while you men run and hide from your responsibilities... While Daddy man Auntie, guess who's the one that takes your place?... Me, that's who...

I'm more than a man than you will ever be with your fake Nike polo shirt wearing ass... Yeah I'm late on my bills, but I have something that you don't have... I have a job and I'm not on welfare... I don't need nothing from no man and especially one that can't even take care of his self... To all my Sisters out there, that's having problems with fake bills or time... Don't stoop down low and degrade yourselves from being a real woman... And don't depend on welfare because that's not the way either... Hold your head up high and smile, because everything will get better... And when those good for nothing men come and try, you tell them to burn the road up and you don't need them and you don't kick it with drop shots...

LaVonté Maxwell
A SUPPORTIVE THOUGHT
FOR THE SISTERS

Women is one of the most victims that is targeted for Abuse. As a woman, a strong woman never let her guards down when times get hard, and never degrade herself for nobody. Stand strong when the road gets rough. You can get a good paying job just like them and make sure till your bills is paid, and your kids have food to eat and clothes to wear... so keep your head up and let your glow shine at all times.

Lavonte Maxwell
THE WISE MAN

The wise man was sitting on his porch, watching his neighbor get out of his car and storm into the house while shouting... After a week went by of the wise man seeing the same thing, one day the wise man stopped his neighbor and asked him, 'son what seems to be the problem that's been bothering you all week? At that moment all his neighbor could say is stiff neck. People... no matter what I say, I can't get through to them, and they won't listen to me... So the wise man said, I see... While his neighbor was pouring out his heart with tears, the wise man said to his neighbor... My son, attend unto the words that I speak to you, for they have life in them.... Because you see, trees bear fruits... that doesn't mean that the fruits is good to eat... Wisdom is too pure for the minds of fools... For it is better to kill a fool than let it grow and turn into weeds... A honest man will fall down several times, but he will rise up every time. A fool will always become a victim to his folly... You can never save the world by yourself... For I have seen both sides of this life... Allow your saw to shine, and the body of the Sea will open up to you... You will find yourself walking on waters without any doubt or sinking... I have lived a long time in this world... I will earn nothing by him to you... I am your father, and you are my son... I have taught you well, and you do make a fine preacher... Just take one day at a time... Stay strong in faith and pour in the spirit... They will come...

Lavonte Maxwell
IMAGINE

Imagine everybody is all the same... same patterns of thoughts... same point of view... And same taste for the same food... Everybody would choose the same... Alas how would that be insane?... Imagine that you were filthy rich... Driving fancy cars... While above all the stars... but can you imagine that you were broke, poor, and homeless in the streets?... How would your outlook on life would be?... Imagine a world of people that never had to think about living in the grave... How would life be... would everybody be on the same page?... Imagine there was away to escape when hard times and trouble comes our way?... How would you escape?... Turn into a dog that barks, eat that scratch, or a beautiful bird that soars the skies so you can see all troopers and cleaners underneath your feet?... Can you imagine this world when no grief, and no more homeless people in the streets?... No more families struggling just to get by... the signs of fears don't even exist anymore... Can you imagine this world with no peace?... Everybody has turned into a killing machine... Families crying while lifeless forms is laying in the streets... Can you imagine world peace under one government?... Im your brother and Im your my sister... We all is one, that came from different mother... Imagine a different law and order and everybody will be equal with the element of love, harmony, and honesty which brings forth a new law and order... There will be no more victims in the streets... Imagine if you was the only one who was in control of this world?... What would you said to do?... Have you ever imagine?...
JUST A THOUGHT TO IMAGINE

A thought if this world was one. If we all lived in peace and harmony with no killings. Women and kids wouldn't be getting abused, no more victims of suicide bombers. This world would be a better place. No more hate because of our race, hate crimes would just fade away. A equal justice system is what this world needs. This is just a thought to imagine how this world would be.

Lavonte Maxwell
YOU'RE A REAL DISGRACE

Look at you... Dead to the world and don't even know it... A true sellout toward your own kind for the otherside... Who is you to hold me cheap? While you bow down to your masters feet... Oppressing me because you is so scared to stand up against these evil beings... You're a disgrace...

You're the reason that until don't exist anymore... You is the reason that people are tired of being sick and tired... It's people like you is the reason that every time somebody child dies... It's people like you that makes our life hard with strife... No respect for your parents, don't know how to be a parent... Too dumb and stupid to at least get an education and save money so you can invest and send your kids to school... You in other pop pills and use drugs to sedate and run the streets... Now your brain is burned out from these drugs and you lost all your sense of directions... You're a disgrace, you is the worst of new generations... Your mind and your body is worn down, and you won't take care of yourself... It's too late for you to wake up... You refuse to educate yourself, you strong on drugs, you lost all your pride, no title of dignity and self morals about yourself... The only solution left to do is to put a bullet in the chamber and execute yourself... You're not even worth breathing the same air that I breathe, and walk the same grounds that I walk on... You're a disgrace to yourself, your parents to your race and mankind, you're a real disgrace...

Lavonté Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR DISGRACE

You were born in darkness and choose to remain in darkness. Instead of getting an education, you decided to drop out of the race. You choose the streets and chased after drugs. You killed your mind and soul and your body died as well. The only word left to describe you is a zombie. You lost consciousness of yourself. You lost all your sense of direction. You have no morals and no respect for yourself. A real sellout to your race. Just look at you. That is the reason that you fit the description of this thought. You're a real disgrace.

Lavonte Maxwell
WHO IS THESE DARK FORCES

Who's the one's in the darkness that call the shots and orchestrate the plots?...Who's the one's that controls the media from behind the smoke screen?...Who is these dark forces that is plotting to take over America and want to destroy our liberty and Constitution?...Who is these evil beings?...That continues to discriminate against another race?...Trying to declare war because they feel so out of place...Scared of the truth so they carry on lies...So why is that to scared to show their face?...Every time when they come to strike in Secrecy, the Almighty, Heavenly Father saves the day...In order to save the day we must stand up and fight than become submissive and faint...Who is these dark forces?...While their shadows shows strange looking clothing...They use to ride horses at night but now they blend in with uniforms, black robes, masks, and hats...That is quick to lie and say that the Constitution says we are all equal...How can that be true when the police in the streets is killing kids and the judges won't let the innocent go free...You have already invaded the lives of humanity and tried to destroy the human nature of the otherside...Now you're mad in the inside because your plan has died...While the evils wont rest and the minds won't be at ease the minds will continue to wonder...Who is the dark forces that the enemies see?...

Lawrence Maxwell
What is there so many homeless people in the streets with no type of opportunities with rehabilitation? This is America, the land of opportunities. So why discriminate with the opportunities? That goes to show that we are not equal. The rich is getting richer and the poor is getting poorer. Now the crime rate is so high that it is unbelievable. No job opportunities and kids is getting killed. What's next? Or should I say who's next? Minds need to wake up before it will be too late. Why America?
WHO'S THE COWARD?

Who's the coward that calls himself the high priest?... He talks riot of trash while he covers his face with a sheet... To scared to stand up and fight his own battles on his own, so he puts together a klan so can stand on his feet... It takes a real coward to orchestrate numerous murders of innocent people out of hate... It takes a real coward to bomb schools and churches out of hate... It takes a real coward to harm innocent kids, while you and your men leave blood trails of innocent blood in the streets... Who's the cowards that hides their faces behind sheets?... They even have the nerve to use God name in vain... Just to say that the people from the other side is the children of bial... But you is the one that wakes up every morning so confused... You claim you're a knight so why are you so much of a coward that you can't fight?... Only a coward would use the bible just to make up lies and point a finger at another race... The same crosses you burned is the same crosses you need to be hung on... People always had a bad taste in their mouth for you and your cowards! Assassins... Your so-called militant pawns will always be a joke to me... He/Bower you claim to be a warrior priest... You know just like the world knows you're just a coward who hides his face behind a sheet... Now Who's the coward?...

Lavonte Maxwell
JUDGEMENT AGAINST ELEEM

Elin... Houston said. "It was one thing to... awhile ago... because... but your... God... Because of those... And what you've done... generations... to be unified... under... That is... The reason... But... With... Instead... You... Your... Your... That's... And... As He... As He... As He... As He... In the... While... Through... Now... As a... Not... Not... Now... Not... Your... And your... In the... One... A... A...
A THOUGHT FOR COMFORT

To all the families that were murdered by these evil people, may your souls rest in peace. Black, white, Hispanic and whoever else that died from these sick-minded people. Nobody deserves to die from someone else hate. They don't have the right to tell people how to live their lives. It is sad that people like them is allowed to do such hate acts towards anybody that they feel like doing it to. A lot of innocent people were hurt and a lot of innocent lives were taken out of dispute. They will have to answer for their actions when judgement day come. All the families that lost loved ones behind these evil people, stand up and fight back. And stand strong in faith.

Lavonte Maxwell
WHAT MAKES YOUR FAITH REAL?

What makes your faith real? Is it the way you pray and the words you say? Is it the different activities that you do? Or the families that appreciate the good deeds that you do? What makes your faith real? Is it the way you speak or the way you sleep? Or is it what you drink or is it what you eat? Is it because you eat pork and I don't eat pork? You say you always hear God when he talks to you; tell him to talk to me because I want to hear him too. I know it can't be the clothes you were wearing or the fragrance that you wear... so what makes your faith real? Could it be your nationality that has you feeling so supreme? What have you seen that manifested itself right before your eyes? So my eyes can be a witness of what your eyes seen? You have a nice voice, could it be that you can sing? The wise saying is... if the gospel is real then the truth shall stand alone... A lot of preachers just preach because the truth is gone... Have you ever asked yourself when you look in the mirror... you never answered my question... And I still would like to know... what makes your faith real?...

Lavonté Maxwell
Words from the mouth is like a rapid running river that never stop running. But the unexpected or action style the beauty in strength to continue to strive forward with strong force.

LaVonte Maxwell
I AM SOMEBODY

I'm beyond the title of being unique... I'm the one that every baddie turn heads just to see... I'm the special ingredient just to make the cooking recipe complete... I'm the man of the show when I step foot on the floor... Many in secrecy has envy towards me.... People have talked bad against me, they even talked down and tried to slander my name... At the end of the day all my haters just fades away. I know I am somebody I'm strong I'm badd and I'm proud... While my chest Poked out, head held high, I'm smiling with victory... While I see faces start frowning with heads down as I pass by... When are you people gonna realize that you can't strip me of my pride... The more you try, the stronger I stride... Why are you ashamed to look me in my face? You burning up inside because you can't take my place... All in All while the truth is to be told... You know as well as I do... I'm just that one particular person that every baddie wants to be...

Lavonté Maxwell
A THOUGHT OF ENCOURAGEMENT

No matter how the world look down on you, no matter how bad people talk down on you or talk bad about you. Everyday when you look in the mirror, do know you are somebody that never can be replaced.

That's why people with problems comes your way. So hold your head up and let your beauty from the inside shine bright and smile like you never did before, because you are somebody...

Lavonte Maxwell
DID YOU EVER TRY?

You wonder why you feel everybody is against you?... Especially on the job which seems so hard. Can't understand why you always be so mad. What did the world do to you for you to feel like this?... Your wife said that she love you, but you don't believe it's true.... What about your kids, do you love them the same way as they love you?... Why are you so deep in your cave?... Could that be the problem that you're having everyday.... Why are you looking for an escape route? Drinking from that bottle isn't the way.... When your drunkenness goes away, your problems is still in your face.... Everybody on your job is always asking is everything is alright, because whatever the problem you're having is setting the best of the light.... Your wife, kids, and mother says that it is you.... Did you ever try to stop to see as your hand spins round and round?... It's time to stand up and be a man and stop trying to run from your problem with that glass of liquor in your hand. So put your pride to the side and put that glass to the side.... No communication while everything building upon the inside.... It's okay to be wrong. Sometimes, that's what people talk so they can understand what's going on the inside.... Did you ever try to express how you feel on the inside?... Did you ever try to tell your wife, kids and mother how much you really love them.... All it only takes is one step at a time. Did you ever try?...

LaVonette Maxwell
LIVING IN THE MATRIX

There once was a man named Tom. He was a normal guy, until one day he... heard a voice in his head. He knew it was a voice, but he couldn't... understand what it was saying. It was a voice from inside him, telling him... to do things he didn't want to do. It was like his mind was a machine, and... the voice was the controller. He tried to ignore it, but it... wouldn't go away.

As the days went by, Tom's life began to change. He started to... question everything around him. He realized that the world... he thought he knew was a lie. The people he trusted... were a part of something bigger, something he couldn't even begin to... understand. He felt... lost.

One day, he met a group of people who were also... experiencing the same thing. They were called the... Matrix. They told him that the world he believed in was... a simulation, and that he needed to wake up. They... showed him how to see through the illusions, to see the... truth.

Tom realized that he had been living in a world... created by others, and that he had been manipulated... all his life. He felt... empowered to take control of his own... life. He decided to join the... Matrix and help others wake up as well.

WAKE UP!!!
A THOUGHT FOR A CHANGE

Everyday in this world somebody suffers from some type of unearned abuse from somebody. It is manifested in many ways, especially from guilt on the inside.

Masochism, and also being a victim in their childhood, so many turn to drugs and alcohol while trying to run from their problems and looking for comfort. So they hide in their cave. The level of guilt domination continually increases with a result in preoccupation with sin, in which they act out by their own soul by projecting.

On others that falls in the form of cruelty that provokes rage and murder. Women and kids are being abused and being killed by this deadly disease.

The choice of drugs and alcohol is not the way. If you are having problems or need to talk to someone, put your pride to the side and talk about it.

Somebody is willing to listen. Every time when a problem is being talked about, there is a way to live to see another day.

LaVonté Maxwell
IT AINT EASY

It aint easy as obstacles in life stand in the way... It aint easy while the shadow of confusion tries to penetrate my brain... Put yourself in my shoes while watching the evening news... Then showed my brothers face and the crooked cop that took his life today... Mind as hell with my gun in my hand... If it went for him being locked up... I just know it will be his last breath where he stood... It aint easy watching my mother as she let her tears go... It aint easy to watch my brother being lowered into a dark hole... It aint easy as I closed the doors to my old home and found me a new door in life... No more street life for me... No more being up all night to get paid... I'm a new man with a new face... I even feel better because I found me a job today... One night while coming home late from work with a hard working smile on my face... I felt a strange vibe as I unlocked the door and entered my place... As I stepped inside... While trying to remember the sound that coming from mixed room... I quickly grabbed my gun from underneath the bed cabinet... Standing at the door with my footPlantied on the floor... As I turned the door knob... I quickly pushed the door open... All I seen was my fiancé in the bed with two men saying... Yeah baby give me some more... without blink of an eye... I quickly unlocked... It aint easy...
A THOUGHT FOR MINDS THAT DEWELLS IN UNITY

The mind is a place where brothers dwell in unity, and assembles and works together by leading examples. That lead to standing firm and upright upon the square, which is to square our thoughts, feelings, and as well as our actions. Only a wise and righteous man can master the definition of passion, and keep a tongue of a good report. While the minds of the craft are surrounded by three great pillars: wisdom, strength, and beauty. Wisdom is the ingenious wise man. Strength is to support the foundation. Beauty is the beauty of striving for an everlasting life in remembrance...

Lavonte Maxwell
UNDERSTANDING

To understand the World, you must start from within.... To understand the mind, you must activate the formula of esotericism, so it may become alive.... To understand the laws of science, you must become a scientist of your own universe.... To be able to see the untangible things that are unseen.... You must master and equally balance out the divine truth and spirit within yourself, before you can master the tangible things that are seen.... Psychology is understanding and understanding is Psychology... Psychology is the yin and understanding is the yang.... To understand both requires an understanding of a 180°, but the divine master of a mathematician gives a whole complete understanding that equals a 360° all the way around.... Then the tree of life thants within you becomes activated for eternity because you have mastered and manifested the divine truth that was always within you.... That makes you complete which will put you in the realm of 720°....

Lavonté Maxwell
Love you is blind... In many ways that leads me to be commonly being deceived... Love you is a chameleon that keep changing colors, shapes, and sizes at an even time... Love you is the reason that I hurt and feel pain... Love you is the two faced shadow that hanna's over my head... At one time I did want to marry you, but you betrayed me and stabbed me in my back... Why should I say that I love you when you don't love me back... Love... you is a devil being that I could never trust again for one second... Now here I am, being tricked again with the same fool letter law less word... Love... Why I keep falling for the same lines... Now its time to build up my strength and back up and some way forever... As all my thoughts start to ponder while I'm standing in the rain... Love you feel so good, but I can't never accept you back because you cause so much pain...

Lavonte Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR YOU

Anybody can say that they love you, or you can say that you love somebody. How many people can actually break down the four letter word? Love... less than a few. If you love something, how can you hurt something that you love? Did you ever had a thought if the elements of love really exist? If so, why do we feel pain? Why do love make us cry?

Lavonté Maxwell
IT WAS YOU

Your smile will brighten up the darkest day that's ever known to mankind... When you speak, your voice will make the most vicious man on earth become humble with ease... I smell the fresh scent of the fresh pine trees from out of the green forests and I can taste the sweet smell of the honey dew every time that I am with you... From your eyes and from your vibes when I'm in your presence. Baby I always become hypnotized... Struck down by the strong sensational love scream smile and lies away... Love. Oh love. My love. I owe thanks for you is greater than all the stars and heavens that is above... A day without you, is like a day that man can't eat a steak because he can't wash it down with a ice cold beer... You is the true emblem of a beautiful rose garden... That shines bright in the sun rays... Minds filled with harmony as you sing your songs... Butter scotch tin with the glow of a sweet golden peach... Every morning when I'm in bed, I awake just to see the sight of you living in my arms. A smile on my face... A smile with a strong pride and with dignity, everytime when the tellers ask me, how is my baby doing... Mama... I know you're proud of your son for the true love that I've found... I'll knock a gonna down and stand toe to toe against an army of terrorists... You're my soul mate, with you its us against the world. Check mate... For your love, that you save which makes my life complete... Life without you is like a deadly disease... I didn't know then, but I knew now... The reason I'm the man I am today because it was you...

LaVerne Maxwell
BEAUTY

Every time when I look at your face... All the pains and headaches just simply fades away... An unbelievable natural pain killer, that is so hard to believe... The sight from your beauty takes me to another place... Your eyes gives me a strong sensation feeling that leaves me hypnotized. Paralyzed through my eyes, has caused me-to lose track of time... The sound of your voice, send chills down my spine... The way you walk, I find myself to be tripping and being clumsy at the same time... I never thought the day that I will ever see... Such beauty that leaves me speechless as it stands right in front of my face... Every time when I feel your touch, my mind becomes electrified... Who are you?... Where did you come from?... What is your name?... All she did was smile softly and started walking away... If you were my enemy, I would have been dead long time ago... As I stood in silence with a blank expression on my face... All I could say... Is her name is beauty... As I watched her walked away...
NO DEFINITION FOR LOVE AND REAL...

Deliver me from the hands of my enemies... For they have cast their nets and tangled my hands and my feet... I have been knocked down from the blind side. I'm filled with rage, because I can't believe that I been betrayed. Was it was from home love or was it from puppy love? What is the reason for my loyalty to be betrayed like this? I kept it real with you from the beginning and until the end. I got blood on my hands and wasted blood in the streets for you... When you were hungry, I fed you. When you had nowhere to stay, I gave you a place to stay... I showed you more love than I showed my own biological bloodline... I showed you the same. Now we're getting money together while we sat back enjoying the fame... For the love of money, you got possessed by the love of greed; from the love of greed it turned into a evil seed... I didn't know you turned into a snake until you shot me in my face... After I fell to the ground, I took everything I had and kicked dirt in my face... I thought I was dead until my eyes opened with the doctor saying there's a light in the eye.

The way that bullet entered my face, you just made it in time... too late... When the doctor left the room, I closed my eyes and fell to sleep... I was awakened by a old lady from a deep sleeper... My face still swollen so it was hard for me to speak... She said, 'She'll relax and take it easy...' The reason I'm here is to let you know a few things... In the reason that you are alive, so the words must be pronounced... I came to your rescue. I'm the one who shot you with intentions to kill you... What you don't know is who the one that had that close to you... The same one who you call boo... She is the one who wanted you on the evening news... Since that table turned now that piece is on the news... In life you have to be very careful of the two four-letter words, LOVE and REAL... As you see love is not real, because if it was it would've been shown to you. You been betrayed by the woman you praised... 

Lavonte Maxwell
HEY PLAYA

Hey Playa: Why every time when you pass by me, you always looking at me all sideways... I guess you don't know I'll flip your ass ten different ways... Blow for blow, I'll pound your ass pound for pound, I'll have ya looking like a real clown. Talkin' sideways, but your mouth, I'll have your ass running like a track star. You better not trip because if you do, by the time I get done... Kicking your ass, your ass is gonna be in a world of pain. Yeah, I know you think in just talking, you better do a PS1 on my back and see who didn't last the rounds pound for pound. I one of the realist that ever touched the streets. I whooped Champs for breakfast and eat weights for dinner. While working out is my life. Before you cross that line, you better think twice. You was talkin' good now ass your rapping ceased. I see you felt the heated moment of me. Kicking sparks up your ass, if you even look at me wrong again, I'll stomp your ass like a bag of walnuts. If you even breath hard, I'll crack on your ass like a bag of shell peanuts. Hey Playa... I see you made a wise choice and decided to born the road up because if you didn't you would of had a hard time getting patched up...

Lavonte Maxwell
A MYSTERIOUS THOUGHT

Did you ever think about the terms of psychology? What is the root of our science? How much of the thought of our humanity? The humanity of the human race is a center of being human. Before the body was made, the mind was only a mechanism. It is the knowledge that makes the mind. Did you ever think of how did we, as human, come into existence? So before the body, there was only the mind... Where did our source come from? What is an event that came and entered the empty shell and gave it life, which is our body... Where did our energy source have traveled just to get to this plane? Which laws of the mind did we use? Before becoming a soul. Did you ever think about the things that can be experienced? The things the normal eyes can't see. The phenomena things the normal can't touch to people in science, able to move objects with out touching them... Have you ever tried to put this knowledge on two scales... Analysis and synthesis... And break them down in their own form... Who is the action being when he look in the mirror of the existence being that build it... Here's just a thought you might can talk with, never been written in this time...

Lavonte Maxwell
Faces and Voices in the Shadows

Just because the sun shines bright and brightens the day, doesn't mean the so-called friendly faces I see is in the same place.... Images of Sincerity and dedication... simply fade away with the light cool breeze.... which one is a friend, which one is a foe..... I hear their voices when they call out my name.... When I turn around, I only see light colorless faces that moves silently in the shadows.... While at work here comes more faceless faces.... some have attitudes, some envy, and some shows a friendly smile.... The angry ones only want to enter my mind and control my life.... I block them out and continue with my normal life. People tell me that I'm going crazy when I them what the faceless faces say to me.... Another long day and I can't wait to get off from work. I'm tired and exhausted from work and these shadow faces.... I can't wait to relax in a hot bubble spa with a ice cold glass of lemonade ice tea... It's 5:00pm. As I'm walking out through the doors.... My supervisor walks up to me and quickly said.... Tomorrow I expect better performance out of you.... As I turned and looked at him, his face just fades away with the shadows.... Then I realized that at the end of the day.... Everybody who tries to boss me around, and telling me how to live my life, are nothing but faceless faces and voices in the shadows....

Lavonte Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR THE SOUL

Thoughts are things... It is said that thoughts are beings. They have life in them.

So they live as we live and work as we work... Our thoughts have feedback from

Feelings come second... A positive thought that connects with a positive element is

Enlivened... which is the thought of love... The true love for human beings with

Mother nature... Healthy thoughts leads to a healthy mind... A healthy mind leads
to a healthy body that enjoys a healthy and peaceful life... Just a thought

for the soul...

Lavonté Maxwell
Today im gonna take control while only my word is allowed around me. 
Today im gonna shine brighter than the morning star... so bright that the 
people in the far east will be amazed from the sight they see. 
Today im wearing my double armored vest, there's nothing you hitters 
can say that can penetrate. Im the high powered equalizer that 
blasted things out when I speak... Two big bags of jelly beans and 
four boxes of Boston baked beans don't have nothing on me. 
Today im the only definition of joy and happiness with peace... Im 
the divine spirit that hovers over the beautiful big blue sea... Even 
the birds of the air chirp and sing to me through out the day. Did you hear 
what I said?... Today is my day... Today I'm my own boss because 
I been Paid the cost... Im bigger than a celebrity and more 
internationally known than a super star... When my presence is on 
the scene... People run quickly just to see... As the church bells ring diam. 
ding... As I walk step across the floor with my shades on with strong 
pride, I let it be know that I am the fashion of all fashion shows... 
just like I said it before I'll say it again... Today is my day so all 
yall haters just get out of my way... 

Lavonte Maxwell
IS THIS IS REAL

Is this is real from the pain that I feel, to the sight that I see...
Standing still in a state of disbelief that this happened to me... I know its a dark side to every side of life. While Mr. envy has caused you to betrayed me... For the love of money they say thats the root of all evil... Now I seen it manifest itself right before my eyes... I don't know how I missed the reptilian features when I looked into your eyes, or the rattles I heard that echoed in your voice... Is this is real?... For a man like me that alway kept it real, and let a reptilian ease up on me and bite me... Yeah your bite was painful but it wasn't deadly... I see you looking strange now, as those slugs went through your belly... You really thought that I was going to just let you rob me like that?... I always keep my right hand man by my side... You just felt his deadly blows, his name is deaner... You snaked your way around to long. Now a world of total darkness is where you're going for eternity...

LaMonté Maxwell
A THOUGHT OF
IF I COULD CHANGE THE WORLD

If I could change the world, I would put a stop to all the violence:
- Cops killing kids, kids killing cops, and evil people committing hate.
- Acts towards other people because of their race...

If I could change the world, it wouldn't be homeless people in the streets... Even all the veterans wouldn't be homeless in the streets...
- Everybody would have jobs and people wouldn't be getting robbed...

If I could change the world, it wouldn't be no terrorist from the outside and from the inside and kids and innocent families.
- Wouldn't be victims of the suicide bombers...

If I could change the world, it wouldn't be no more politicians sides telling lies and destroying people's lives...

I wouldn't just change the world for fame... I'll change the world for you and me... so we can all live in peace and in harmony... only if I said... change the world... What about you?... If you could, what would you do?...

Lavonte Maxwell
A THOUGHT OF A STRATEGY

The decision of sending out your forces, while surrounded on both sides... Your
position still beneficial to destroy the strong and Sarina the weak... The
Master of Illusions seems more steadfast when the forces is moving with the
wind... As swiftness as an eagle, Frelon is comparable to the swiftness that
the monarch must... Enemies must always be kept in mind... Reason...
Enemies will always keep too close with awareness and continually
being alert... You must always remember, life is war, and living is in the
battlefield... War has no center, show mercy, victory must be earned
on all sides and not just one...

Lavonté Maxwell
A WISE SAYING FOR PROPHESYING

Knowledge was standing on top of the water prophesying to the sea...
There was no storm and the waves was calm... Out of nowhere
Knowledge felt some type of strong force rising out of the sea... And
behind it was a dragon with a crown on its head that said... I am
the Way... Suddenly a dark black storm came... And the sea became
mad and angry... And the waves started moving with rapid speed...
Knowledge said to wisdom... Do you see how that dragon brought
this black storm that disturbed the sea?... Wisdom said yes I see... For
the sea must have been weak... Knowledge said to Wisdom... Look at
my feet... They is sinking into the sea... I feel a strong force pulling at my feet...
Wisdom said calmly... For it is not the sea alone that’s pulling at your feet...
Also the forces of the beast that stand before our feet... Knowledge asked
Wisdom... What shall I do so I can free my feet?... The more I speak the
faster the forces grasp my feet... Wisdom said... Just remain calm... For
you shall not perish... This happens all the time... The forces are not fear from
the words that you speak... Understanding finally decided to speak... While
Knowledge was still sinking all the way up to his knees... Understanding
Calmly said... You can't give a new born baby meat... For it cannot chew and
Swallow its meat... because he will choke and not understand what he
eats... You have to give a new born baby milk so he won’t choke and he will
understand what he eats... Everybody isn’t able to chew meat and spit
out the bone... With out choking... The forces from the divine truth is too
Strong for some minds to receive... That is why you have professors and
You have students... The minds that can fully understand the truth... It
only takes one foot within a uproar to disturb a crowd... That is the
reason that your feet is sinking into the sea...

Lavonté Maxwell
I never said what you said I said... I never said what your subconscious mind thought I said... Your ears send the illusions of the words that I said... But the words that came from your mouth wasn’t what I said... Those words that you said, lead me not to believe what I said... The words that I speak to you is the truth, but I never said what I said... For a long time I speak these words so freely and while they flow so freely, I never believed what I said... It is the truth that makes the light shine; so I gotta be speaking the truth, because my light is shining so bright... All you know is I never said what I believed, but I only said what my mind only thinks, while it is still the truth... Also the words that I have spoken brings forth a strong sense of connection with the present... So why stand there in total silence looking dumbfounded? If you would of paid attention to what I said then you would of knew what I said... For every word that I have spoken to you, is every word that was meant for you... So I said what I said and every word that I said, I meant what I said...

Lavonté Maxwell
I WAS BORN TO

I WAS born to breathe... I was born to live... I was born to feel... I was born to think... I was born to see... I was born to walk... I was born to run... I was born to breathe... I was born to love... I was born to hate... I was born to be happy... I was born to die... until that day come. I have a choice on how I want to die... You are born with a choice; so you decide on your life and if you decide on your life. While the first succeed, life isn't guaranteed... I was born to understand the deeper side of life... I was born to understand the true meaning of happiness... which is the side that I choose to be... Not just in the physical realm, but also in the mental realm and in the spiritual realm... I was born to understand sadness and misery, that's the side I choose not to be... I was not scared to die, because I thought it's what's on the other side... But I made a choice. Soldier that I have a few years left ahead. Don't waste the rest of your life, be kindful and decent... We will have our life before we start living wonderfully. In peace. And let life live... I was born to be alive, so here's one of mistakes to learn... Here's a positive token that will be beneficial... Never try to cut and raise... End your youth while you have the chance... Be slow to speak and quick to listen and between decision making... Time comes and time goes... And treat others how you want to be treated... If you keep sincere thoughts, you will live in a sincere manner... As you live in a sincere manner, you will become a better man... Learn from your mistakes, that will make you a better person... But keep it true to your heart... And that's a start to make this world a better place... This is one of my duties to show... to do... That's what I told it to do.

LaVonté Maxwell
When hard times come, it never seems to wanna go... A lifetime of Aggravation leads to a world of frustration... Hard times will separate the strongest bond known to man kind... Hard times will turn your heart Cold... While you fight for survival in the struggle, especially when nobody seem to understand and feel your pain... The bills need to be paid and the kids need food to eat... I'm looking for the door of relief but its no one here but me... My pride is too strong to break down and Cry, but at the same time you can see it in my eyes... All I can do is Shield myself and Pray for better days... Hard times are hard times why you choosen me?... This is the side of life that gets the best of me... I forget how it really feels to wear brand new clothes while my living status is below zero... Mad as hell at the rent man because the rent is due... I really can't blame him he just doing what he suppose to do... The only thing that is left for the household to eat is one loaf of bread, a half of jar of mustard and one pack of lunch meat... Deep down on the inside I feel I been cheated out of life, and a fair opportunity to succeed and Prosper in life... It's sad for me to see that my kids is ashamed to go to school because they have indecent clothes and shoes to wear... I feel so sad because they depend on me because of hard times I'm helpless as I can be... Every night I ask God why me?... Please take this burden off me, so me and my kids can be free... I never did anybody wrong, every night I stay home... Just give me this one opportunity to have a nice job, a car and a nice house so my kids can have a safe place to sleep... I know better day will come soon... While I'm praying for hope I'm standing in faith with patience... Living with hard times has been nothing but headaches and frustration...

Lavonne Maxwell
DO YOU BELIEVE

Do you believe while every night you see the moon that sits with the stars that shines so bright... As the shooting stars flies by the Milky Way, the stars disappear while darkness turns into day... Do you believe... As this earth spins round and round... While you stare at the blue sky that reflects the color of the beautiful ocean... Did you ever wonder how the sun, moon and all the planets came into existence... Did the thought ever came into your mind who created them... How can the mathematics be perfect and complete in outer space... Everything sits so perfect in place... Do you believe... As you wake up every morning to see another day... A new life is born while we rejoice and celebrate... As mother nature takes her course... While this planet changes it's course... Do you believe... From all the things that can't be explained... Do you now believe that's its creator that created you and me... And the heavens and earth... Now tell me... Do you believe...
TIME TO BREAK DOWN THE BARRIERS

It's time to stand up! Brush our selves off and stamp the dirt off our feet... It's time to open up our minds and become one as a whole again... No more of accepting miseducation and being deceived and roaming in darkness... No more accepting supremacy of trickery and military forces... It's time to reverse the mind control and submission from oppression... No more fear will be instilled in the cult of the chosen ones... We must tear down the barrier of fear, and we must burn down our fears from the top that we can see... Until we burn it to the deepest, which the truth is hidden in the roots and plant the seed of a warrior pledge... Take off the veil of ignorance and individualism and come forth from your hidden caves and open your hurdles... It's time to stand face to face against the supremacy of destruction... Freedom is our only son... Not just for the physical but for the spiritual and mental also... Rise oh Israel! This is the final call... The trumpet is blowing!! The only way we to survive is to break down the barriers... So wake up out of that dead state of mind and confusion...

Lavonté Maxwell
I AM

I am Good... I am the Sun... I am the energy that's bringing forth life... I am the rays shining upon this earth... I am brightness; I am light; casting my radiance upon the darkness of the night... I am Celestial... A Brother to the terrestrial... I am love... I am Peace... I am unity... I am harmony... I am Greatness... I am Supreme... I am Yang... I am Gid: A child of the Universe that's forever unfolding... I am one plus Eight equaling nine. The pure essence of the creator. Born from the divine mind... I am the ruler, the protector of my family and friends; the destroyer of my enemies. With no beginning or end... I am Alive, I am Free...

Lavonté Maxwell
AS THE TABLE TURN

Sad news was revealed on the 5:00 evening news... Two black kids, a teenage male and his little sister was shot to death by a crooked cop while walking back home from the store... As the two bodies lay on the sidewalk in a puddle of blood, the little girl died in her brother's arms with the expression of fear still on her face... The small brass of candy was scattered everywhere... Two bullet holes were showing in the little girl's back and two in the center of her brother's chest... All the Cop got was a pat on his back... What they did to get shot as mi mind wondered... All they did was go to school, come home and Die and go to the store to buy candy... They never disrespected anybody... How much longer it will be before the tables turn... Who child has to die next before reality sinks in?... What happens to the elephants, tigers and tooth... An life for an life?... What happens to the bloodline you take mine... And I take yours... I guess they all tucked their tails and ran... Once a coward always a coward... One thing about life and this situation... See how the earth spins around and around?... What you send out will always come back and slap you in the face... I never had any respect for manmade laws, but I always respect and live by the divine laws of the universe and Karma... It took all my strength to attend the funeral service while uncontrollable tears fell from my eyes as I watched two innocent bodies being lowered into the ground... I vowed a promise... Vengeance on the life who is responsible for this... While they kept showing the Cop face on the news... like he was a hero... I photographed his face in my memory... As the time passed by, the media had died out... After a month and a half passed... I was sitting on a bench in a park still struggling to get a peace of mind... I was in deep thought when a familiar

Lajonte Maxwell
face walked past me and looked me in my face... Instantly a strong surge shot through my body... As I quietly got up and followed him until he got ready to open his car door to let his two kids in... I quietly stood behind him and said... Why you killed those two kids?? He quickly jumped around and tried to pull his gun but I already had my gun out on him... Suddenly fear started showing itself in his eyes as he nervously said... They pointed a gun at me and tried to run... What that got to do with you?? That was my son and my daughter you killed... Now the time has come for me to get revenge for the innocent lives you took from me in vain... The crooked cop quickly said, I can give you drugs, money, whatever you want, but please don't hurt my little boy and my little girl... They is innocent... My son and daughter was innocent when you took their lives out of racism... As he tried to scream for help, a hole was sitting right between his eyes... Two more shots from the 45 caliber exploded... Son for an son, daughter for an daughter, and one more crooked cop off the streets.

Lavonte Maxwell
IF YOU COULD LOOK INTO MY EYES

If you could look into my eyes... All you will see is nothing but betrayal, misery, headaches and pain... Followed by dark clouds, lightnings and thunder and rain... If you could look into my eyes... You will see minds traumatized from all the lifeless bodies lying in the streets while being surrounded by the echoes cries from the souls mourning for the lives of their child... If you could look into my eyes... Your blood pressure will rise... As the rage of madness shoots through every part of your veins... Just from the sight you see will turn you into a killing machine... Who can I trust while all hell starts to break lose?... While I'm standing in the neutral zone between good and evil?... Who's on my side and who's the foe?... If you could look into my eyes... You will see the fire started blazing while I'm surrounded by the world's revelation... Minds being annihilated while numerous murders is being orchestrated... If you could look into my eyes... You will see that my eyes is tired of what they're seeing... Madness has turned into a killing disease while on every corner the dark forces controlling the streets... All the years of me fighting for my life and watching innocent children die... You probably would commit suicide... If you could look into my eyes... You will see that we all is been deceived by false illusions... We is living in a jungle where only the strong survive and the weak shall die... If you could look into my eyes... You will start to wonder why?... Why so much corruption and why all the churches keep telling lies?... While standing in total darkness... I see the gates of the cross roads just opened... I'm losing hope and showing signs of not coping... In deep pain from the reality that my eyes see... A future with so much chaos and disorder... If you could look into my eyes... You could see this reality for yourself... Only if you could look into my eyes...

Lavonte Maxwell
I've never been the one who oppress the poor and take advantage of the weak... I never understood how a person can take money from the poor families especially when they don't have. While they sit back and laugh about it... They have no understanding and respect for life. As they force hard strife and pain on innocent lives. Children don't have food to eat and clothes to wear because of the tax extortion... Why is the rich keep getting richer and the oppression is getting stronger against the poor? They made injustice laws so they can keep the poor locked down... They say this is a free country and I also have liberty... How can that be true when I was never apart of this constitution... You made me a debtor against my will. In secret you stole my identity from birth and made me a slave against my will... I was forced into a secret world of your matrix. Born into oppression has caused me to become rebellionized. Tired of the lies, my eyes tired of watching you keep taking innocent lives... As I crossed over from darkness to light, the light of truth and reality had shined through my eyes... While the law of abolitionment had begun to flow through my veins... I saw the law of the land erased the mask of his face and painted his feet. Dirt on my feet and blood on my hands... Right then from that point on, I realized that I was born revolutionized and will fight this war until the day that I die...
ILLUMINATION

PsychoLOGY is the deep root of human nature and tendencies... Our thought patterns, our emotions, and as well as our actions... As we are born unbalanced in the unknown, as we grow older it is our duty to balance out both worlds in order to become whole with the universe... As a child one must be taught "let every man prove his own works" For your work to be reap with great satisfaction; you must learn and understand the Divine Law... The Divine Law must be balanced out which is the Law of the Yin and Yang... Positive and Negative Energy... What is above is also below... Once man has aligned himself with all the elements of the Divine Laws then the spiritual development of the elements of desire starts to take its course... The transmutation starts the process of doing away with the destructive elements of our animal body and change into the desire of our Angelic nature... Adam and Eve failed short of the Divine Law by failing to accept their responsibilities for their own actions... Therefore the Divine Spark must take place in the soul center... once the Holy Ghost becomes the Illumined Soul that center has been activated by fire from the Creator... When living in Perfect harmony with the Divine Law with obedience, you will always prosper and change from mortality to immortality and become Soul Illuminated... If you still choose not to live in harmony with the Divine Law you will always be the reason for your own destruction...

LaVoné Maxwell
THE SOUL OF SCIENCE

Who is the Nazarite that made himself immortal through his desire and obedience?... Mastered the essence of Divinity which is within man... Moved the Nazarite that is apart from the Universal Soul?... The keeper of the door of the kingdom... He manifested the double side of life right before your eyes... Who is the temple of light?... That gave away the new life and creation and came forth... Through illumination he became to know his soul and become worthy of all things while he stands up right upon his square. He stands firm on the highest desire known to mankind... Who is the Nazarite that became a Master teacher after he graduated from the annael school?... The Divine Law is the One that is in life, teach with personal regeneration showing that all things became possible... The evidence of Soul Science is only a mystery to many but is real in life only to a few... The deep elements of esoteric only lies deep in the mind, if you don't know how to activate the tree of life that is inside of you. You're just a lifeless shadow that passes by with the light cool breeze, waiting to live in a black hole for eternity... Some of the great teachers had to go through this obstacle of this science just to be initiated, but only a few actually graduated through their desire's and obedience... Self discipline and determination is one of the main keys... Once you accomplished the element you will start becoming the creator instead of the destroyer... It is said that the laws of vibration dwells in various planes of manifestation in different areas of the universe... Through self development of Soul Consciousness with through brings forth the true Vibration in harmony with Self... The laws of action and reaction are in harmony with the universal laws governing vibration... Your thoughts are magnetic waves which you give them life. The way you send them out is the way they come back... Human beings will always react their own reactions, either good or bad... The ultimate choice for which path to go down is up to you... Because the Nazarite is the living proof that by mastering all the elements, you will become immortal with the Divine laws and live for eternity...
YOU WERE JUST A PHONY

You talked loud just to impress the crowd. As people start cheering, you portrayed an image of a well respected being... Everything around you was your way. While you said with strong confidence in your speech, "Today was a good day... It's was and is still so amazing how the minds can be so weak... You foolishly looked at yourself in the mirror because the words that you claimed that you were prophesying were only a bunch of lies...

You were just a phony that was able to manipulate the sea with mind control... You were able to control the movements of their feet. You made the defensive so defensive... Your favorite punch line was I laid a dream were nothing but just words... The same ones who smiled in your face everyday, is the reason you are not here today... A distance to yourself and a true setout for the other side... A puppet is all you was... That's why these words is so perfect for you... You did put on a nice show... When reality came into the picture, what the crowd really didn't know was; you were just a phoney.

Lavonte Maxwell
PHONY PROPHESY

It's so unexplainable why so many people do the things that they do... Deceive people with so many false promises and lies... Is this is what life is based on? Phony people that always tell people lies. Never can build up their courage and tell the mass of the people that they lied... They know that they never had a dream or saw a dream... So why they keep lying and saying they had a dream?... Other people lives would be a lot better if they would just tell the truth. Now the blind is forever leading the blind...

LaVonté Maxwell
WHO'S THE REAL HEROES

Is it the one's who call the shots or is it the one's who follow the orders of who call the shots? While in the battle field building a strategy to counteract the plots... Who's the real heroes while different lives is on the line? You saved my life now it's my turn to save your life... Your family is my family and my family is your family... As the terrain changes its face; who's the foe's that hide their faces in the deep shadows? You never know when a suicide bomb may explode... What about the one's in suits and ties? Can they be real heroes while they sit back and call the shots? No sweat is running down their foreheads and backs... So who's the real heroes? While some lose a leg or arm and some even lose their life... Their families can only stand there lost in tears while dead bodies being lowered into their graves... Families has fallen apart for fighting for other lives... Struggling to hold onto what memories that is left... A life was sacrificed for other lives in honor, so why let them rest in peace and the one's that is alive, live life and not be appreciated... One thing in this life that is so precious, you only have one time to enjoy it and can never replace it or bring it back, and that is life. It's self... You can never bring a life back from the dead... So how can you tell me, Who's the real heroes?...
FOR THE HEROES

As the lights is forever shining, the stars is forever burning so bright... Heads held high with honor. While tears roll down the faces for the ones that is being missed... The Hall of Fame will be open for eternity, for all the stars to remain forever in the memory lane... So please stand up so the crowd can cheer and show their appreciation...

This is for the heroes, may their lights continues to shine forever...

LaVoné Maxwell
I'M NOT AFRAID

Death has no effect on me... When I came into this world, I was born to die... So reality is something that I can't run from... I'm not afraid of you... I had plenty of fights, I won some and I lost some... I'm a human being just like you, so why should I be afraid of you? What you can do to me, that I can't do to you? Everyday situations bring on a new obstacle that I must face everyday... I deal with shysters and Cowards... At the end of the day I survive another round... Alive and unharmed just to face another round tomorrow... The Power of Authority you have is a strong force, but that don't make me afraid of you... I have a strong force on my side... That's my creator and my Spirit that dwells within me... I'll stand toe to toe to any situation that comes my way in life... I'll stand face to face to any human that comes my way... I have no reason to live in fear... And when I die, I will die with no fear, because I'm not afraid and will never be afraid...

Lavonte Maxwell
WHY BE AFRAID

So what some are bigger and stronger than you...
That don't mean that you have to be afraid of them...
It's bullies everywhere you go in life... It takes strong courage to stand up to a bully and tell him to his face, I'm not afraid of you... Even when he still continues to try to keep bullying you, all you have to do is knock him down one good time... That's all it takes... When he realized that he had met his match, he will go about his way; because he know if he tries to bully you again, you will knock him down again... And he don't want that... So next time a bully comes and start bullying you, stand your ground and set in his face and tell him... I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU....

LaVonté Maxwell
HOLD ON

Don't you dare let go... I know the road is a little rough right now, but
All that will pass over real soon... You have to stand strong and hold
Your head up high... Don't let those few blows keep you down... You're
tougher than you think you are... A few cuts and bruises won't kill you.
You will heal from that... Keep your guard up, stick and move... Just
hold on Champ, it's almost over with... This fight is going in your
favor... You wearin' him down... Hold on just for a few more
seconds and you will be the Champion... 5, 4, 3, 2, 1... Its over... You
won!!! I know you thought the world was coming to an end... The
bills need to be paid, having problems on the job and you almost got
fired... Now look at you... The storm had blown over and the sun
is shining bright... All bills is paid and all your problems on the
job had gone away... Now you feel like a new man... Your head is think
with a big smile on your face... I told you it's not the end of the world.
Just hold on and stand firm... Things will get better soon... Just
hold on....

Lavonté Maxwell
A SAYING FOR ROUGH TIMES

You can’t never give in when life has you in the choke hold... Rough times is like a cold. It comes and it goes... Because of rough times, so many families had fallen apart, some even committed crimes just to get by... Don’t make the communities suffer because of rough times...

Stand firm and show that it can’t set you down and get the best of you... When you’re the champion, you have to stand your ground as the champion and knock the rough times out....

Lawrence MAXwell
GONE WITH THE WIND

The summer cool breeze blows real softly as her voice relaxes my soul... Where have she been? Why was she gone so long? My ears feel so good each time when I hear her coming my way... Is this is real or is it just apart of my imagination? The beautiful sound of harmony that echoes when the light wind blows... I think I can see her face as the wind continues to blow... Come back, come back and stay with me is all I can say... I'm breathless, I'm sweating and my legs is so tired from chasing after her... Her beautiful voice is fading away as the wind goes farther and farther away... Will she ever come back while I'm standing with a big disappointment... Maybe tomorrow will be a better day as I tell myself, as she gone with the wind...

Lavonté Maxwell
THE WIND WHISPERS

All the log cabin seems so empty as
the sunset slowly fades away... The wind
is blowing so lightly... All you hear is... is
anybody there?... Hello, hello in a low
whispering sound... The leaves spins and turn so
gently in the air, they land like cushion as the
tall in the soft green grass... Is anybody there?...
As the wind softly whispers... The cabin doors is
closed and all the windows is shut tight... As the
night had set in the wind quietly whispers...
Is anybody is there...
AS THE SKY STAY BLUE

As the sky stay blue. I will forever think of you... Everything seems so empty since you been gone... Even the house seem so sad since you been gone... The birds stopped singing and sometimes I find myself having trouble breathing.... As the sky stay blue the only one I'm missing is you.... I can't believe that you're gone as my heart cries in silence... so fast I forgot the true feeling of joy and happiness... Will I ever see you again as I ask the same question over and over again.... As the sky stay blue, I will never be the same... I've lost a big part of my soul and the rest is slowly fading away... 25 years together and now it all came to an end. I wish that I could fall to sleep and never wake up again, and maybe I can go where you are so I can see you again.... Everything around me lost interest for... Nothing in life seems to matter to me anymore... As the sky stay blue. I will never forget the worst saddest day of my life... A tragedy that will never go away... A drunk driver swerved and jumped a curb and took the life of my wife... As the sky stay blue...

Lavonte Maxwell
DON'T DRINK
AND DRIVE

Nobody should have to get hurt or lose their life behind somebody else... You only live once. so don't interfere with others that want to live their life... Driving drunk is like saying you don't care who lives. You take because driving drunk can show how irresponsible you really are... You know you shouldn't be driving drunk... Wake up and realize how precious life really is... So don't drink and drive....

Lawrence Maxwell
A LETTER TO
PRINCESS DIANA

Dear Princess Diana,

I never got the chance to tell you how much of a fan that I am of you. I always watched you on the TV screen smiling and waving at everybody. My dream was to come to London and see you face to face. Just to see the lovely princess and her beautiful smile. I was so young at the time I didn't know how to travel. I always wanted to send you a letter just to say you are appreciated and keep up the good work. My heart had exploded when I heard the news. That was the saddest day of my life as tears ran down my face. We are complete strangers but in my heart and spirit, we are best friends. Every time when I see a diamond sparkle, it reminds me of your beautiful smile. As I look up at the stars at night, I'll forever see your beautiful face smiling down on me. I'm hurting more because I never had the chance to meet to say hello and good bye. A stranger that I never had the chance to meet. So now I do have the opportunity to at least say good bye, and have forever in the memories of your face, and your beautiful smile. You will always be in my prayers. I know you're in a special place where all the beautiful princesses goes to for eternity. You will always live forever in my heart. Goodbye my friend...

Sincerely

LaVonTe Maxwell
HEY LOVE

Hello my dear. Mimi! You look beautiful in your flower summer dress... Your hair is bouncing all over with joy and happiness... While in your presence even the trees smile in the summer cool breeze. Hey love, you have a smile that will make the moon fade away and will make the sunshine bright all day. Sunshine my sunshine where have you been. It's forever us against all odds. We're bigger than Bond and circle beyond the skies there's no limit for us...

Hey love, let's go and run away forever. Life only exist for me and you... I don't want to die, I want to live forever holding you in my arms... While the birds sing us sweet songs, we can drive away together into the beautiful sunset my love... Every shooting star that flies by, that's every star celebrating our love that we share... Let's make a family so we can watch our kids grow up as we grow old together. As we say I do these rings are our photo of true love forever an eternity...

Lavonté Maxwell
ITS OKAY

Hey! It's okay to make mistakes... We all are human. So in life, we all make mistakes. Nobody got hurt or killed. Everything is still the same... IT'S OKAY, everybody is still smiling and no problems came your way. So why allow yourself to worry? Calm down and take it easy... It's not the end of the world. This happens all the time... A week from now, you will sit back and laugh about all this... So get that frown off your face and smile. You're not the only one that spilled red wine on somebody's expensive brand new suit...

Lavonté Maxwell
A CHILD DARKEST SECRET

It been many nights I cried and forced myself not to fall asleep... Dark, dreadful memories refuse to go away... I hear alone, asking why? Why did this had to happen to me? Alone in the inside, and alone on the outside as it keeps coming back to me... Is that did I do for this to happen to me? I’m scared to go home from school... When I tried to tell my mother (she didn’t believe me)... She just called me a liar and told me to get out of her face... Alone in the dark, wrapped in my blanket in bed... My heart is racing with fear because I know that it will happen again... I want to run away and hide myself forever... What’s the use I have no where to go... I cried myself to sleep asking God to come and please save me... I don’t think he hears me because when I awake it happens its again... Its happening again... And I see is stars while I feel pain as my head and body swells while my left eye had exploded... Laying in the hospital bed into much pain to move... I feel stiches all over my body while I’m feeling so confused... Now living with a new family and I’m going to a new school... I can’t communicate because I’m so traumatized... As life goes on I’m struggling to maintain my sanity... I stick out like a sore thumb... I wish I could hide in a cave forever... I finally made 18, and I have my own place... Every night when I go to bed, I toss and turn because he’s still attacking me in my dreams... Bad memories please go away and let me live my life in peace... Ashame to tell my fiancée because my problem is bigger than my pride... I been deprived of my life as my mother’s boyfriend walks away as a free man... I will never be the same as I look in the mirror... Unwanted and uncontrainable abuse against me... My will, cause me to lose one of my eyes and I was forced to be sodomized... Who can I really trust to talk to? I’ll cry forever in the inside... This is my only darkest secret that I will hide on the inside for the rest of my life...

Lionelé Maxwell
A REALITY SAYING FOR UNWANTED ABUSE

So many kids is getting all type of unwanted abuse... The parents is not being parents anymore...
The adults don't want to give a sincere ear anymore...
That's real sad. Kids don't ask to be abused, and to be forced against their will... Some survive; some don't
Which is not fair... No child deserve to be cheated out of a fair chance to enjoy their youth, and have to worry about abuse... Parents need to wake up and start being responsible parents to your children.

That's what being a parent is all about... The kids need someone they can trust so they can talk to... Too much of unwanted child abuse and unwanted sexual abuse is happening today... Wake up before it will be too late...

La Monté Maxwell
DOUBLE CIDLAL

Leave me alone. Get away from me and stay out of my life... I can't do that. We are the same of a kind. How can I leave a part that is me? I don't care what you say. You're evil and you ruined my life... My wife and kids are gone because of you. Everyone stopped talking to me because of you... Come on Richard, you didn't care about you anyway... Now look it's just you and me... All these years you been causing hard strife in my life ever since I was a child. Who are you and why you look identical like me? Rainy. Richard we are brothers from the same mother... We're twins Richard. You know my name. I'm Stan... That's a lie. My mother never had twins. Aw you been under a lot of stress lately Richard. It was you that killed my dams... It was you that kept setting my car on fire... You was the one that was breaking all the dishes in the kitchen late night... You drove my family crazy and ran them off... You're a demon. If you said so Richard... I hate you... I'm going to kill you... With a closed fist... Richard punched Stan in his mouth... I can't believe you just hit me in my mouth Richard... You shouldn't do that... Yeah, will I get something else for you... I'm going to make sure that you stay out of my life forever. Stan, and I mean forever... Now Richard put that gun down and we can talk this out... It's too late to talk to me... Now talk to my .38 special... Richard squeezed the trigger twice. Both bullets hit Stan dead center in his chest... As Richard watched Stan fall to the ground, Richard started feeling pain in his chest... Then Richard fell to the ground... Stan had vanished right before Richard's eyes and Richard was all by himself... Then Richard realized Stan was really a part of him. His first names is Stanley and his last name is Richard... Richard can't believe that he killed himself...

Lavonté Maxwell
HELP SAVE A LIFE

So many people commit suicide without really understanding the nature of the problem... They never really pushed the effort to try to talk to somebody.

Mind at the World so they take their own life... and some take others with them... People communicate because it relieves the tension and eases the anger that is built up inside of them... A real friend won't let their friend commit suicide... A real friend will talk to their friend and be there for them... So it's time to start being that special friend and save a life...

Lavonte Maxwell
FOR YOU

For you the word danger just don't exist...

For you I'll walk barefoot across a flaming red charcoal bed... The ultimate test of my manhood, I'll prove for you... For you I'll stand up against a speeding silver bullet... Love struck is the only disease that flows through my veins... For you I'll go and fight the man on the moon... For every toast that is given, that's every toast is for you... May I please have this dance because I requested this song for you and me...

LaVonté Maxwell
DREAMING

Drifting off into another world, everything is so beautiful and peaceful. No signs of danger, no signs of sorrow. Can this be heaven that everybody talks about? There's no roads of gold but the harmony sounds from the angels singing. Sound pleasant to my ears... I find myself wearing a white garment, with sandals on my feet. I look 25 years younger as I stroll across the white sandy beach. I see different people as they want me. Everybody is happy while the sun shines so bright. I never want to leave as I tell myself. I never want to wake up. This is the place for me... I just close my eyes and I can get away from all the sin in this world. When I dream, I get to my place; that nobody can never take from me...

Lavonte Maxwell
IF I COULD TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME

If I could turn back the hands of time, everything would be so different. If I could turn back the hands of time, I would of seen this road along time ago... one mistake is all it takes... That one mistake. Changed my life forever... Now I must live the rest of my life with deep regrets... So deep that I lost so much of respect for myself... All faces turned shady towards me, but I understand and I must accept full responsibility. As a man, it's only one who can understand pain and that is God. God knows my heart, so why he left so this far... I can't believe how I responded so late... I should of stopped him when I had a chance... If I could turn back the hands of time, I would have taken his son and poor innocent people wouldn't lost their lives today...

Lavonte Maxwell
THE RUNNING RIVER

Silently and enim the running water flows

As I walk the river bank... listening to the

Peaceful sound of the running water, I stopped at

A huge stone and sat down on it. I took my shoes

off and eased my feet in the water. The water feels

So good while the current is moving against my

feet... I finally decided to get in the river... As the light

current continues to flow, I dip my head into the cold

water... I feel the water moving so gently through my hair...

I feel so at ease as the river washes every thing away...

This is my way to find peace within... When the world

starts to stress me out, I go down to the running river,

and let the water wash all my problems away...

Lavonté Maxwell
I'M THE STAR

The spotlight is shining with extreme brightness... As I glide so freely across the cold smooth ice, I twist and turn as I jump into the cool air... A nice smooth landing as the crowd claps and cheers for joy... I'm the star tonight, All eyes came to see me... Everybody joyfully tossed beautiful red roses while I politely take a bow... I'm the star tonight, I'm the star tonight...

Lavonté Maxwell
DO YOU CARE

Do you care about yourself and life? How much do you care? Do you care for your family? The lifestyle you're living is not the way... Drugs is not a good source to escape for relief... It will just be a hard burden along the way... How important is your health? Do you care? Why are you having unprotected sex? Did you ever thought about catching some type of STD? Do you care? Do you really want to die before your time? Running the streets is not the way and it's not safe... Did you ever pick up the newspaper and see the innocent victims on the front page? Do you care?...

Lavonte Maxwell
I'M FREE

I freer than the stars that shoot across the skies...
I freer than the birds that flies above the skies...
I'm so free that I'm beyond being someone...Who
Can stop me or take my freedom? Nobody that's who...
I am the forever crown that sits on the throne...IV
Soul is the illumination of the true light that's forever
Immortal... I stand firm on numerous degrees with a
divine mind and spirit that make me complete...No
Mortal can never stand in my way... I'm free and
Will forever remain in the divine realm which is
Christos...

Lavonte Maxwell
YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU DID

Living in silence, while the world don't know...

You feel safe with your secret because you're the only one that knows... so many years had passed, while life continues to move on... Now you have a family and your secret is almost gone... While being successful in your career,

You never paid any attention to the shadow that's following you in the rear... One day while the sun is shining so bright,

You decided to take your family to a weekend picnic... While enjoying the summer afternoon, a stranger walks up to you and says, 'It been a long time... As you asked, did I know you?' As you felt something pierced your heart... All you could say was 'What did I do?' As he calmly walked away, all he said was... 'You know what you did...'

LaVonté Maxwell
TRY AGAIN

I know you wanted to see me fall down and hurt myself. That's why you had set that trap... Guess what?

Try again Jack because it didn't work... I knew it was you that busted out my car windows and flattened all my tires... You have so much hate within you. You even tried to take my girlfriend... Try again because that didn't work...

You're just a miserable person in disguise... You tried to get me fired, that didn't work... You tried to turn my family against me but that didn't work... Now you're so mad, you don't know what to do... No matter what you say or do, it won't work...

You're just a real loser, so try again...

Lavonte Maxwell
I WAS ALREADY HERE

From galaxies to galaxies and other planets that ever existed, I was already here... Before the Under ever seen life, I was already here... Before the flesh was ever created, I was already here... Before the breath of life was blown through the nostrils, I was already here... When the great battle between good and evil had battled, I was already here... When the second battle of Armageddon comes, I will still be here... When its your time to pass on, I will still be here... When the next thousand generations pass on, I will still be here... I am the divine spirit that is the truth and light... I will exist forever and eternity... I was already here...

Lavonte Maxwell
AS THE SKY CRIES

What goes up must always come down... In this life, it will always be two sides to life... The human side and the nature side... All the things that happen everyday in our life, so many tears fall from unwanted tragedies... As our tears roll down our faces and fall to the ground, it's another side of life that hear our pain, see our pain and also feel our pain... For every teardrop that fall to the ground from all the hurt, mother nature is feeling our pain and is hurting as well... When so many teardrops fall, the sky starts to cry... letting us know that our pain, suffering and our life tragedies is being felt above as well...

As the sky cries...

Lavonte Maxwell
I STAND ALONE

Born through a spiritual bloodline of the last dying breed... While im viewing life from a different side im standing firm on my foundation of not backing down... Raised from the Souls of my ancestors that inherited me with the Warrior Pledge... A oath that I vowed to stand up and fight for what is right... To live life and enjoy equity is not going to be a easy task... In order to receive equity with freedom, you must fight for what you believe in... While the mass put down their weapons and decided to run away, I'm still in the battlefield fighting a revolution that will never end... Betrayed by phonies and people that was close to me, my mother tell me that im going crazy and time has changed... How can time change when oppression is standing in vain?... Disowned by my family and surrounded by foes... I was born poor financially but im worth more than a man with millions in my soul...

I stand alone as I go blow for blow against a world of oppression...

I refuse to surrender and give in as I continue to fight this war even until my death for what is right... As I stand alone...
A ROSE FOR YOU

A I hold this beautiful pink rose, all I can do is think of you... The smell of nature from this rose, remind me of you... I'm stuck in a daze, while I stand in front of this rose bush... As the light smooth breeze gently move the rose bush from side to side, even rose that danced with each other... It reminds me of every time when I danced with you... A tear gently roll down my cheek while I struggle to speak... Happy birthday is all my voice can squeak... It been a long time since I seen your beautiful face... I missed your soft gentle touch as I press the rose softly against my face... I miss you so much is all I can say as I closed my eyes so I can see your face... Today make two years since you been away from home... I wish you was here with me as life still move on... You always enjoyed the smell of roses's, so please accept this rose for a forever remembrance of you... Rest in Peace... This rose is for you...

Lavonté Maxwell
COLOR OF ROYALTY

The gift of royalty is carefully selected only to the chosen one's...

While all the minds and hearts dwell in unity, loyalty is standing strong. The Code of honor that keeps me aligned within my Commandments... The birth of royalty will forever grow through out my seed and its seeds... From my presence alone, all heads held high as they politely take abode... A unexplainable feeling that takes me higher than any cloud that the eyes can see... My favorite color is purple, while im feeling so free... Trimmed with gold which represent my strength and beauty... The love of royalty will always keep me with a purple heart...

Lavonte Maxwell
A DIFFERENT SHADE ON THE INSIDE

I see you keep smiling in my face, while deep inside you really want my existence to be erased... From the beginning you never meant me no good... From the beginning you never meant yourself any good... It's sad that you know when you wake up every morning, that you is a true sellout... It's also sad to see a man from my race is a true disgrace... The definition of distrust shows itself every time when I look into your eyes... It's so sad for my eyes to see everyday that goes by, you're still alive... It's so amazing how you sold your soul for only a few cents... It's so amazing that people like you is the reason that innocent people lives just crumble in vain... While the word of the wise must be prophesied... So the sign of a slim ball you can't never hide... You double crossed so many people, while you laughed in silence at the chaos and confusion... All I see is a cold blooded reptile as I look into your eyes... Maybe that's the reason that I made sure that I put a bullet right between your eyes...

Lawrence Maxwell
LAST OF THE DYING BREED

What happen to the ones that’s ready to stand up and fight back?.. This corrupted system is against everybody that’s not part of them... You know it’s wrong, so why let it keep going on?.. They trying to take our rights in secrecy, while they act like everything is alright... They destroyed families and took peoples homes... They even took jobs... The Police is killing kids for no reason... Everyday they continue to oppress us... They want you to depend on Welfare... While they contaminate all the food with poison that they hand out on Welfare, and you feed it to your kids... They don’t want the men to defend their families and take care of their home... They building more Prisons for the men and more churches for the women... All I can do is stay here disappointed, while the minds became so distorted from the lethal injection has turned into a death disease... This biological cold war has... Lamonter Maxwell
been going since the Nazi Party and Margaret Sanger.

Come into the picture... Fear is showing itself of losing
this war... It's not many of us left to continue to fight this
war... The true blood line of the Revolutionist is finally dying
out as the new generation run astray... Until the time comes
for us to press on, we will continue to fight the ongoing
war...

Lavonté Maxwell
A THOUGHT FOR THE LAST WORDS

When you stand up for what is right, that's when you stick out like a sore thumb. Oppression has been around and is still happening today. When you're born with the soul of a revolutionist, nothing else in life matters... You must meet force with force and pound for pound... If not the oppressors will only trample all over you. And will not respect what you stand for.

LaVorahé Maxwell
"A LETTER"

"You never can know what a letter can mean, until you have been where I am or seen what I've seen..."

"I'm confined to a world behind four walls, where no one can see me and I receive no calls..."

"Often I sleep and awakened alarmed thinking that my family, loved ones, or friends may be harmed..."

"Thank God it's just a dream as I come to my senses. Then I look out the window and still see the fences..."

"I make it somehow throughout the whole day, awaiting for mail call. But none for me. They say..."

"Not a letter, a note, or even a card. When nobody writes, times really seem so hard..."

"Just a little word or two to say everything fine. A few small words to ease my mind..."

"Kind words, well wishes. Just knowing you're there. Anything for me, to show me you care..."

"You will never know what a letter can mean, until you've been where I've been, or seen what I've seen..."

Lavonte Maxwell