THE DRIP: The Poetry Chapbook

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Fiction (Poetry)

This is a depiction of life through sociological, biological, and psychological expression that can be accessed and applied to all aspects of life.

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Dedication

There is no real way to truly express your affection for a loved one in the event of their demise. In other words; give those who you love their flowers to enjoy while they are still here. Flowers mean nothing when they’re gone. Dedicated in the loving memory of Tiaza “Baby Red” Romaro. Red tears I will forever shed for you...
Prologue

The drip and drop of a leaky faucet; the water is free as can be for can cost you everything you could truly ever be. A thought must be formed in order for an action to manifest itself into reality. When reactions become gives, you my friend have experienced reality through The Drip. Slow and steady equals longevity. Thoughts proliferate actions which turn into reactions and habits. Reap a habit reap a destiny. Again I expound my friend, slow and steady equals longevity. Experience life through The Drip. Think, Evaluate, Elevate.

*Dedicated in the loving memory of Tiaza “Baby Red” Romaro.*
"To Observe A Proverb"

A flower surrounded by weeds
Is at mercy to the elements indeed.
Still, how is the gardener supposed to feel?
Be ashamed or proud and smile?
Could it be, it was the weeds
The flower was in need?
Could it be?
The weeds were a reminder to the flower,
"I am still a flower even at the darkest of hours"
"Though my roots are thirsty"
"I will still blossom through adversity"
Indeed, proud a gardener should be
To observe a proverb.

By: Calvin Kearney
" Sadly Mistaken "

I was once told idle hands
Are the devil's best friend,
But if the world wasn't built in a day
So they say;
If you may
24 hours in a day indeed
Leaves room for play.

With no further delay
Progressions projection can somewhat be viewed as perfection
When chaperoned by rational discretion
Slow and steady in many aspects means
Longevity.

If I am not mistaken,
If the world wasn’t built in a day
So they say;
24 hours indeed
Leaves room for play.

Do you remember the story of the tortoise and the hare?
If I am not mistaken,
Did the setting of the
Place or pace
Have anything to do with the race?
Furthermore
What about after and before?

If the world wasn’t built in a day,
24 hours indeed leaves room for play
Built with no further delay
Never mistaken
Patience for Cowardice
Am I not mistaken?

By: Calvin Kearney
“Horizon”

Tomorrow isn’t tomorrow until tomorrow.
   No judgment form the past, because
   We no longer live there.
   Nope not one, because
Today  is today like the setting of the sun is your son.
   What you accept is what you shall expect.
   No easy days except yesterday
   Nope not one.
Tomorrow isn’t tomorrow until tomorrow
   No easy days except yesterday.
"Makes The Grass Grow"

Dad, why do people say
The grass is always greener on the other side?
Son, because on the other side blood makes the grass grow.
    Dad stop trying to be funny I’m no dummy;
Is it because on the other side of the fence it’s more sunny?
Well son, it has nothing to do with me trying to make fun
    Or the position of the sun.
On the other side blood makes the grass grow.
Well dad if so, how could you possibly know?
Son, we as people for the most part are quick to judge
    And can’t analyze farther than what has been seen.
    Dad, what kind of answer is that?
        From a college grad?
    Son, that’s exactly what I mean.
When you learn to understand others
    Day to day fight
    Day to day plight
    And learn not to just depend on your sight
    For what you think that’s right,
    Then you will know why
On the other side blood makes the grass grow.
Son, I’m not trying to make fun,
    I’m actually sad to say
    It has nothing to do with the
    Position of the sun.

By: Calvin Kearney
"Behind Enemy Lines"

Behind enemy lines with no reply,
Behind enemy lines as if it was the design.
No options to choose, so you're bound to lose.
You never had a clue, so you have no say so
With what happens to you.
Behind enemy lines with no reply,
Behind enemy lines without a disguise.
You're behind enemy lines
Now beloved so there's no need to be upset
When no boundaries are ever set,
What you get is what you get.
Don't forget,
When no boundaries are ever set
What you get is what you get.

By: Calvin Kearney
“NEVERMORE”

Hours turn into days
That can’t be remade
Simple, plain, and tall
Simple, plain, and small for all;
A wish you can dismiss

Even though the constellations may align,
How do you reply
To the rising of the sun
And the dismissal of the moon?
A wish that is good as dismissed.

Luv is no matter
How you spell it.
Be love beloved
Love like never again.
Never less and only more.
Hours turn into days
That can’t be remade.

By: Calvin Kearney
“Wise Ones”

Good morning class!
I can’t hear you!

Good morning studious students and prosperous pupils!
Are you ready to feel more class?
Are you ready to think more?
Are you ready to question more?

The more you know,
The more pain you will endure in order to grow.

I can’t hear you class!

Are you ready to pay the price to be wise?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Botany"

Roses are red and violets are blue
But if you really had a clue,
You would act as if you already knew.
A rose may not have any petals
Due to how hard the wind as blew,
But what makes a rose a rose
Is what it means to you.
Are you a rose?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Family First"

Warm blood the veins exchange
Blue Jays and Red Robbins, common of in commons
With no request,
Mother bird defends and protects the nest
Warm blood the veins exchange
Pledge of pledges,
Papa penguin incubates and hatches the eggs
With no intent to deceive mama penguin leaves
Warm blood the veins exchange
Papa bear was never there
While panda mothers nurture their young with care
Warm blood the veins exchange
Mammals we may be,
Animals we don’t have to be

By: Calvin Kearney
"Anthropocentrism"

My handshake us a reflection of my smile
What I proclaim and what I gain
Are one and the same
No matter if it’s day one or day three,
They all mean the same to me

Yes I’ve tried
Honestly I’ve done my best
I guess

Recidivism’s professionalism
Alongside racism and sexism’s
Intellectual prism
The name games blame game

Same way same way
Will continue to keep revealing the
Same thing same thing
Same way same way
Will always be a recipient of the
Same thing same thing
Never the less,
How could you ever expect more
Or a different score than before

By: Calvin Kearney
"I Am"

Iconic which is not the least bit ironic
Chronic, but not speaking in terms of Ebonics
Supersonic
Fast like the speed of sound
Fast like here and now
I am evanescent
I am more than just a legend
I am the pleasant journey of journeys
That leave the dumb, deaf and blind disabled on gurneys
I am the tick and tock of the clock
I am the drip and drop from the faucet that won’t stop
Face me or disgrace me, but
You will never be able to replace me
I am a cold shoulder
United we stand, because
I am also the extended hand of a man
More or less I am a blessing
Yours as ever more than ever and forever
I am a lesson.
I am a lesson.
I am a lesson.

By: Calvin Kearney
"Until Death Separates Us Apart"

Gift or curse
For better or worse
From the womb to the hearse
What hurts instructs
Gift or curse
For better or worse
From the womb to the hearse
What hurts instructs
Indeed a must and not just because
For better or worse
Must we rehearse?
From the womb to the hearse
What hurts instructs
"On the other hand"

Absolute salutes are entitled to the missionaries
Who are caregivers to the down trodden and destitute
Absolute salutes
What comes from the heart needs no recognition
Only a decision
Home is supposed to be where the heart is
So why shouldn’t that be
Where charity starts?
From Compton, California to right around the corner
From Detroit, Michigan
To where your next of kin is
From Bedstuy, Brooklyn and everywhere else in between
No matter where you are
To reach those in need you never have to reach far
From down in the Carolinas with renegades
To down in Florida deep in the everglades
You don’t have to leave the country
To challenge and stare in the face of adversity
Absolute salutes are entitled to the missionaries
Who are caregivers to the down trodden and destitute
Absolute Salutes

By: Calvin Kearney
“One of One”

No one and no one else
There are some things that can only be done by you
And no one else
Your health is your wealth
But is that the best gift
You can give yourself?

I can expound to you
About the snakes that reside
In the garden in your backyard
But will you truly know
Until you decide to become the caretaker
Of your own lawn?

I may toss a jewel into your lap
But until you appraise it
The understanding of it value
Is all mine
No I’m not selfish
But you haven’t yet paid
The price to be wise

You may have to stay seated at the dining room table
Until you finish your dinner
Because mom and dad
Can’t eat your vegetables for you

No one and no one else
Can be accountable for self
But self
One of one.

By: Calvin Kearney
"Integers"

Friends don’t let friends drive drunk
But what about luck?
If you don’t care why is anybody else supposed to?
I was always told never to
Place pearls before swine, but
What kind of friend am I?
Birds of a feather flock together
Through any weather
If you don’t care
Why is anybody else supposed to?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Integers 2"

I informally introduce you to
The predecessor of the lost and found
A products production
And a quotients devotion
Has nothing to do with notions
A negative multiplied by a negative is positively negative
When it comes to the product of a negative
This is where a negative can be found
A positive divided by a positive
Is equivalent to a positive
Positive as positively negative
Time wasted is
The only thing lost
That can never be found

By: Calvin Kearney
"Denizen"

Question question and objection
Booties to socks, tick tock tick tock
A taste so crisp
Glaciers drip while polar bears take a sip
Tick tock tick tock
Thermostats adjust and re-adjust to the touch
Perceptions perspective and its objective
Death rate tick, crime rate tock
Pay rate tick, birth rate tock
Like the tick and the tock of the stock exchange
Tick tock tick tock
The only thing constant in this world is change

By: Calvin Kearney
“Or Not”

Please, but the please is not for me
So please excuse me
To exceed, to excel, to propel
Means quite often
One has to fail

To “try”
Is a euphemism that should be labeled as
A “half ass attempt”
To “try” is the adoption
Of already accepting failure
As an option

When one does their “best”
You may not pass the test, but
You indeed pushed the limits of the conquest
One may “try” a million times
And never be able to pinpoint
Where they went wrong
To do your “best” is like
Having a cheat sheet of the road ahead
Please, but the please is not for me
So please excuse me

By: Calvin Kearney
“A Lesson Before Dying”

What if every intuition and decision
Revolved around life or death
And nothing else?
Anything less sounds like a walk
In the park to me
I know seeing is believing, but
Would you really like to see?

Decisions decisions
A decision like that would indeed effect
Families without their permission
Intuitions decision
What does an hour and its seconds
Really mean to you?
A split seconds decision is intuition, but
If you don’t know the value of time
It seems as though that would make your blind
Am I right?

What if every intuition and decision
Revolved around life or death
And nothing else?
Anything less sounds like a walk
In the park to me
I know seeing is believing, but
Would you really like to see?

Indeed,
What room would there be for mistakes?
For intuitions and decisions sake,
Have you ever thought about going to prison
For an extended stay?

Would you really like to see?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Prefer to Infer"

Drugs in a drug addicts hand
Is his or her biggest threat yet I guess
Hey wait; maybe it’s the paraphernalia and hysteria
Alongside euphoria and it’s euphoria

No need to confer, prefer to infer

The will to win is the fear to lose
Fearing to choose is choosing to lose
Is it the fear of dying or surviving
That poses the biggest threat?
Better yet beloved
You yourself know it best

There are no big u’s
And little i’s to deny
U and I
Is the only accurate reply to
Anything under the sky
Afraid to face your fears?
Well beloved take a look in the mirror
Prefer to infer

By: Calvin Kearney
"D.O.A. (Destiny of Ability)"

The introduction is as good as its conclusion
Dedicated to the pen in the hand of an artist
To the athletically and academically gifted
Who when placed beside others
Never have to try their hardest

The same oxygen you breathe, is the same oxygen I need

Never mind the mastermind
There's no need to jump to conclusions
The mind may be your strongest muscle, but
If you don't use it
You will lose it

The same oxygen you breathe, is the same oxygen I need

Natural ability
Has nothing to do with tranquility
The introduction is as good as its conclusion
If you don't use it
You will lose it

By: Calvin Kearney
"Incomplete"

It has been said "if you strike the shepard"

"Then the sheep will flee"

But what do the sheep do

When the Shepard is asleep?

Objective or Subjective?

Does this mean one day

The position of the shepard may become obsolete?

Love is nocturnal and eternal

In the darkest of hours love

Still has the potential to produce flowers

Carnival of the carnal

Love is cynical as well as clinical

Incomplete never obsolete

Simple and plain love is pain

Incomplete never obsolete

By: Calvin Kearney
“IF”

What if tomorrow was to never come
Would you be proud to say that the deeds of yesterday
Reflected themselves in the light of day?
What if tomorrow was to never come
Would your mother be proud to say
That you were her son?
If tomorrow was the never come
Then wouldn’t that mean your day has just begun?
There is no myth when it comes to the word “if”
What if tomorrow was to never come?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Songs of Unsung Literacy"

Mind, body and the untold
There is no riddle
When it comes to the physical
Mind, body and the untold
Riddle of riddles for more superior
To anything that could ever be physical
Mind, body and the untold
To interact with the soul
Is to surpass all goals
Mind, body and the untold
The spirit of understanding life
Is to understand strife and sacrifice
Mind, body and the untold
But when will I know?

By: Calvin Kearney
"Warning"

From Cactuses in the desert
To fields of Azalea's wherever
From the roses that grew from concrete
To where lilies and weeds meet and greet
From the tumbling tumbleweeds
To the dandelions destined to be
Attended to or not
If you didn't know, all seeds planted
Grow.

By: Calvin Kearney
Epilogue

Hours indeed turn into days that can’t be remade. Slow and steady in many aspects means longevity, but that has nothing to do with being mesmerized by the tick and the tock of the clock. Even though it might be slow, the drip and the drop of a leaky faucet is persistent and consistent. be persistent, be consistent, enjoy *The Drip*. Be persistent, be consistent, be *The Drip*.

*Dedicated in the loving memory of Tiaza “Baby Red” Romaro.*