POETIC ROMANCE LIVE!

Author Meets The Most Beautiful Woman He Has Ever Seen Who Is A Healing Practitioner And Their Saga Commences By Quiet Storm!

MICHAEL FORREST
Eclectra

Poetic Romance Live!

Michael Forrest
Poetic Romance Live! is the work of fiction based on the fact that its Author Michael Forrest was motivated by meeting the most incredibly beautiful woman he has ever been encountered. For the sake of her privacy and decency, she is named as ECLECTRA whose portrait has been painted on reverse side of book/manuscript cover by the author. This is the work of Poetry! Names, characters, places and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used immaculately to reserve her innocence, integrity and dignity. Any resemblance to actual events, locales or persons living or dead is coincidental.

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The author is grateful he got permission from jazz artists First mass production on domestic markets!
First mass production on international markets!
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KEEP PROACTIVE CONTACT WITH THE AUTHOR
QUEEN ECLECTRA

I found myself lost
in the majesty
of painting the most beautiful
woman sagaciously
her angelic smile
guided my brush
to stroke her exotic tropical color wild
like Tim Forrest's saxophone
follows the lead drums
of African coongas toned by
Ron, Daron, Rabboki, and Richie Forrest
echoing decades of tempo
in Stocatto
her body danced
whipped violently
as I indulged
silently
inwardly indwelled
exchanging music to
Louis Armstrong, Miles Davis
Winton and Bradford Marsailas
remembering Phyllis Hayman
and Grover Washington
how she walked down the runway
strutting her fine stuff
Grover trumpeted
my soul shifted
to Sonny Liston Smith's
expand your mind
twisting, turning, whipping,
she danced around me
lighting the world
like a black magic woman free
in spirit
stroking what her portrait merits
galvanizing the soul of America
Queen Eclectra
QUEEN AVATAR

this has to be the most incredible creation this planet has ever been blessed with candid, sacred feminine, with the caress of the most illuminating seritonin provocative smile, of healing the most depressed to the most human jungle wild, her energy leaps at you with saga eyes, only known to avatars, high gear lovers archives and metaphors, penetrating like pioneer lives, her soft light brown long hair is a symbol she is from the most powerful of clan that can never dwindle among scoundrel and misogynist of man it is her melanin that gives her the look of exoticness from the tropics it is her adrenaline that cooks her warrior princess her pan-african romance masiac kind loving, fun, gentle, so full of laughter and desire violate her she will kindle a lioness of sure fires neo-renaissance to the core she is queen avatar
when i first saw you
i found it hard to believe
how incredible
the slit of my right eye perceived
what i know would be unforgettable
your bright peach-gold complexion
is like a fresh splash of honey dew
nectaring under a cool breeze
of sunset
in these dry decadent dungeons
your piercing soulful stoic eyes
so full of life-force
i always wondered why the guys
would go so crazy during your course
of rounds delivering potential panaceas
until i figured why they needed
your smile each time they see ya
rejection by a woman is one of the most
inhuman pains known to man
men will go wild coast to coast
especially in these prison cans
in their sensory deprived
psychosis, sensory overload minds
you can be thinking about a thousand
different things in your life
your world can be like a fountain
although it was so good to see
your metamorphosis
in being drop dead gorgeous!!
is not only a treasure
that tames the wildest of beasts
but the sparkle of your smile glows beyond all measure
brightens the whole atmosphere most have acquiesced
each time you depart
what do ya think of that one there
one guy says
shes hot i beware
did ya see the way she looked at me?
another suffers erotomania
thats gonna be my wife once i'm free
another suffers schizophrenia
i just fall back and chill on what i heard
without saying a word
because this is one of such intense latent gala
i cannot relax until i write our saga!
YOUR EVERY MOOD, ATTITUDE
YOUR EVERY EXPRESSION IS VALUED

how can i get you out of there, michael?
first its important to connect with lifecycles...
the history of your heritage
the mystery of your imperative nature
how you possess the qualities of caricature
in the arts of beauty monopolies
your subliminal messages in tacit armour
is the most immaculate
in your life as a charmer
it is your unmistakable rage
of gorgeousness
a special book opens every page
opens every door
that seems to be locked
and when you're not sure
your time clock never stops
ticking to decipher crypts
when you really want the key
you go to apocalypse
wounded arch-angel michael
is completing a powerful cycle
show any lawyer the facts
of his case, in his books
keys to freedom will be in tact
as she/he looks
your every mood, attitude
your every expression is valued.
I LOST MY BATTLE AGAINST NATURE

I was just a lone
gentleman wounded prisoner
working for freedom to embark
a new road
until I met this most
breathtaking unbelievably attractive
healing practitioner;
at first it mesmerized me
I could not sleep or sit still
I tried to deny seeing her
push her out of my mind
I cursed myself for feelings
for her
fantasizing scenarios of mad
foreign language love-making
I felt ashamed of myself
for giving in to what I thought
was psychosis
in my dream she embraced me
nakedly, tightly, whispering,
take me, love me, freely,
amour amour!

as I awakened
she was making her rounds again
and smiled so brightly
our spirits collided in rampage!
the calm after the storm coalesced
my inner most being
I tried to resist
until I lost my battle against nature!!
the calm
before west coast earthquakes
balms
before the rage of spring colorful
flowers
blossoming so wonderful
we learn the power
of many splendor flocks of birds lobbying
during quiet pre-storm zephyrs,
smooth whistling
to sagas of lovers
whispering
fond for play
under moonlight
starlight
twilight
and memories of midnight
cutting loose our naked
anger enhancers
in a violent twist of our latent sacred
answers
to our lone moments of pain
finally fulfilling wild wonder
feasting with desperate hunger
every crevice of our domains
licking our wounds
healing our lost lone love emptiness
with gentle consensual tenderness.
I don't even know her name
this striking woman, this nurse,
i don't even know who to blame
i don't know whether i've been blessed or cursed
i just know when she smiles at me
like an angel from paradise
i feel no pain-totally free!
without sacrifice
she has the jazziest
walk, i've ever laid eyes on
her style is the classiest
her frequency is unicorn
her voice is melodic
with the quality of anger in flight
all i can do is relish
and think of her day and night
each time she visits me in dungeons
we share our pleasures with open arms
despite our limitations being onerous
we still enjoy our tacit charms
when i take makeshift flicks of her
when leaving
upon her return she reciprocates
wherever this is leading
her aesthetic presence can never dissipate
nor can time erase
the awesomeness of her beauty
her air of pure pride, pain and glory
compels me to write her story
and i do not think it will ever end
nor can words spill
or ever express or comprehend
but i just have to at least attempt sharing an unsung star
who definitely has to be a pan-African avatar.
pardons to the world
of kind and gentle people
i have met the most incredible looking girl
woman, lady, mistress, queen, lawful or illegal
i don't care anymore
i may be wrong for doing this
but i feel the heavens have spoken
and she is my only witness
her soft skin is the most tropical
golden-peach i've ever seen
her body is in the goddess chronicles
her long honey brown hair and energy careens
wrapped in a bun
her face is like an angel
without needing the sun
boudoir eyes full of fire
loads with life force
aimed at building empires
journeying her course
she is so breathtaking beautiful
she stirs and tames the most dangerous
and wildest of beasts in hell
i asked her did she know why all the ruckus?
she said she did not know why
its because you are drop dead gorgeous!
i told her in the wild
she lit up the whole place, the prettiest
brightest sparkling smile
with that kind of laughter
only known to the genuine
her chemistry i've always been after
we stared at each other sanquinn
knowing we struck the most romantic
connection
with a fervoir titanic
predilection
what appears wrong in others eyes
feels so right in our lives.
so it appears we're gonna be good friends...

friendship is key to accounts and amends
when are you getting out of prison?

once i can pay the required amount for an attorney mission
how much is that?

Robert Davis, Esq. Lawful Remedies Texas reviewed case stats and advised with a four thousand nexus i qualify not only for relief but also for compensation for each day i've been taken illegally off the streets do you have a way for this liberation to get the money? what kind of merchants well getting the manuscripts typed and set up on channels of distributive purchase would allow unlimited collection of royalties because i have a few offers with Dorance Publishing Company who networks with e-book, Barnes & Noble, Kindle and Amazon.com and now your book makes eighteen where we split revenues 50/50 i must confess; amend this covers a toast for best friends, lovers or both!!
FONDLY ENDANGERED EXOTIC SPECIES

my first sight of her
triggered an echo
off distant lands of opulent fervor
in staccato
my vision captured
new age aestheticness
a whole neo-rapture
raging eclecticness
to women's antiquity
a blazing beauty
emerged in feminine anthology
from the sacred goddesses
of akebulan (land of the spiritual ones)
gives a new substance to odyssey
on American shores among
pseudo doctors with
placebo medicines for symptoms of feeling
this woman brings sanscrits
of panaceas for healing
for she is a natural vitamin
and nutrient of the 21st century
deserving stature and enthroned entitlement
because of her universal chemistry
in memento
of the echoes
of long lost psychic and spiritual power
for as many as she can touch for the ill to have better releases
let's enjoy this fondly endangered exotic species

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MICHAEL FORREST
there has never been a queen
in the history of global empires
there has never been a dream
in the mystery of noble surfires
that has mesmerized the King in man
the realities of dejayu
nor is there an image in wonderland
as breathtaking beautiful as you!
like a prism
every angle you turn
reflects radiance and vision
churns
dimensions of love calls and mission
you're like a sacred book
turning many pages
while each time someone looks
your elegance rages from the ages
then calms like a gentle breeze
after a violent tornado
or simmers the mountains after earthquakes
or erupted volcanos
you are silent healing peace
after a plague
you've eclipsed my chains
made prison vague
eased my pain
each time i think of the many pictures
i've taken of you
and video tapes under strobe fixtures
you've stored in your purview
i predict our fondest twisters
whisper
A TRACE OF SADNESS IN THE
BEAUTIFUL

rooted in the lack of appreciation
the caricature of a miseducation
are some of the many traces
of sorrow, despair,
written on the faces
of those who care
motivated by those who love
deeply, what appears lost
percolated above
reaping the rampages of what one still beholds
of seeds sown
souls
no-one can own
anothers stronghold
for the only promise
is within our volition
impressed upon ones spiritual dominance
is the amunition
in armour
that builds a fortress
around sadness
often finding comfort
for the plain to the beautiful
renders that glittering spark
parcial is the mark
savoring the sorrowful
POETIC ROMANCE LIVE!

finally finding what we've been after
spontaneous fun and laughter
impromptu trips to different islands
through the slits of eyes smiling
at our troubles
making mockery of our fears
chasing my lovely lady
down sandy beaches
kindly kissing her like crazy
catching and holding
playfully tackling and listening
to her giggles
feeling the hot sun glistening
as she wiggles free
against me
out of breath
holding hands, wetting toes, rubbing noses
watching wet sand slide
on our feet
from Saint James to the caribbean
it is the plight of our struggle
that keeps us going
wisdom from the experiences keeps us growing
Candle lights and dinners
under the moonlight
photogenic parlance defines poetic romance live!

-13-
BECAUSE ITS LAUGHABLE !!
by Eclectra

you always make me laugh,
i at least can try to make you smile
first listen/read and do the math,
and let me drive you wild!
eclectra strips down to a red thong
bikini michaels mouth opens and drisels in shock
with kundalini
don't be shy my handsome prince
don't you like my yoga split?
i don't mean to make you wince
how ya like my get well kit
michael smiled with bashfulness
she pantomimed
his torso with sex thighs
kissing his face
with red lipstick
whispering
you're all mine!
his intake of breath with amaze
from her intoxicating embrace intertwined
her fragranced warm loveliness
michael has never known
for her exotic goddessness
he stepped down from his thrown
quivered and squeezed her
soft flesh
smooth skin the color of tropical
her angelic spirit unstoppable
dancing in the sand
natural sunborn tan
stripping naked he joined her eclipse
of pompoir's freakiest
another remarkable and most impressive invisible presence in your arsenal is your mystery and suspense giving evidence of your spiritual intrigue without words that can only get in the way of your league of loveliness like the pheonix bird "bird of paradise" Legended to fly around egypt as a sacrifice every 500 years remembering every second of its predecessors lifetimes then lands on its eggs including their love-entwines and secretion kegs pouring from our naked embrace in a mixture enjoying its delicious taste as nutritious as an elixir reciprocating sensations that feel sooo good! words need not take action nakedly exploring our sacred neighborhoods quivering, clinging hungrily for contraction spilling, smelling fresh juices from pore receptors without whispering the language of our soul-rods quenching our hunger and thirst like nectar the drink of goddess and god colliding the warmth of our trembling from gentle kisses and caresses to quiet storm remembering how we first met delights of how wet stress free tacitly
IF YOUR DATE IS REALLY WITH DESTINY
THEN FLY AWAY WITH ME

you are so much fun
and witty
our journey has begun
with your pretty
charms
that keep slipping
through my arms
you keep my sweat and mouth dripping
just when I got you
night there in swag
laughing with me amused
you dash and dodge in valentine swgg-jazz
i can hardly wait to squeeze
your soft warmth and kayak
on gentle rivers
yacht
in the ocean
read you poetry on cots
til i'm intoxicated by your potion
dance with you naked
under the moonlight
make love with you in a sacred
twilight
in some way helping
the sick and poor
indwelling our energy
in a spiritual elixir
in odyssey
from here to eternity
if your date is really with destiny
then fly away with me

-16-
no-one ever speaks of the difference between delverence of children who cry and those born smiling despite the smack on their rumps implies alive and well how many spirits die compelled from the shock of fear how many tears are wiped from a child's innocence how many trials of beneficence that result in sadness or gladness or a miracle that a human spiritual will be loved and hated despised and degraded yet they are bold fearless and free their laughter manifold and friendly until those unlved are cast to the thresholds of evil among scoundrels abandoned pseudo authorities not to be taken for granted millions may rancor, delicate the oddest little tot's children are angelic goddesses and gods.
PISSSSS HEY YOU, IT'S ME!!

when you first realized
i recognized
the look of love on
your face
born during moments sworn
the elements of time cannot erase
when i first saw you
i admit
i was also disturbed, true
because i dropped my guard
down to your succulent lips
and like you
i could not pretend how my heart shivered
the gift karma blew
to us like a gentle
silent storm
what was kindled
is beyond the norm
of attraction and repulsion
you've displayed
like a virgin in rebellion
our genuflection of fires forayed
a dance inside a mantelpiece
then your protective walk and wall
gets sorted
against my love call
like a fortress
only you forget i know the locks
the secret to your fort knox
just let me back in a little for us two to see
PISSSSS... HEY YOU, IT'S ME!!
nguzu saba is swahili
for "first fruits" feelings
founded by ron karinga
to celebrate 7 principles of kwanzaa
for africans in america
umoja (unity)
kuja chagulia (self determination)
ujima (cooperative economics) duties
ujamama (collective work and responsibility)
kuumba (creativity)
nia (purpose)
iman (faith)
"ella es mor hemirsha"
(you are very beautiful)!
in spanish
"yo te gente hasete progressal tus alegrias"
(i want to progress your happiness)
"humid tos ruel hues"
french for wet toes
and rub noses
in italian
i say to you
"buen giorno pizan"
(hellow how are you my friend)
"ipooll, ipool ly"
chinese for
(a little bit at a time)
and i celebrate you in swahili
"jambo"
(hellow, what's your affair)?
"angu jina no?"
your name is)?
lets enjoy nguzu saba
and in the pelan language of liberia (african)
(i am warrior and lover, meaning): kekula!!
GARDEN VARIETY POSSESSIONS SPEAK

your tropical beauty
is so radiant
it makes dafodils
laugh at me
zinnias
rage seasonal free
morning glories
mystery
extend time for your story
to sing
"la-la-la!"
to bring
fresh fragrance
from the gardens of jasmine
tulips
kissing at me
magnolias
chasing so lovely
each fresh breath of air
i take my mouth to mouth
exhale
is your resuscitation
bringing me back to life
each time i faint from your sweet intoxication
remembering
the classy sway of your fine body
like an african lily
moves side up-side down
from a soothing summer breeze
you are all i need
just as you possess the colorful
fresh scent of garden variety engross
women you possess the qualities of them all.

- 20 -
IF THERE WAS A TROPICAL ROSE

ms taboo... could it be you?
born of molecule
pollen pleasantries ingrowth
if there was a tropical
rose
its interchange of life
would have to be ruled
by the polarity plight
of the warmest colorful creation
balanced by its opposite pole
it would spring
forth its soft petals
and cling
toward its mating, truly
the incredible complexion of melanin
of a golden-peach beauty
adorable
in its warm weather region
explorable
in every climatic change
for every wind
i'd cuddle it
for every oceanic whirl pool spin
i'd snuggle with a twist
of my manly tears
for moistened rain
sunshine
my brightest smile
entwine
it so gently wild
take it tenderly from molecules to gustos
if there was a tropical rose
could it be you... ms. taboo?! 

-21-
you know
you just don't know
that you know
how you are a natural born
health healer
torn from elixir
species
you were never told
how much you love for humanity acquiesces
you are a panacea of tropical gold
without over the counter
drugs
without hocus pocus
logs and shrubs
your presence
creates a certain awareness
you're the essence
of universal fairness
it is your natural
chemistry
that is empirical
you are a vitamin entity
of a miracle
sent to help this sick
inhumanity
on earth's matrix
with medicines
of your charms
antidotes and vaccines
to prevent harms
as opposed to placebos
you just don't know that you know
BECAUSE YOU ARE EVERY WOMAN!

you're the one who sets trends,
who will compel,
me to walk again,
eradicate epilepsy spells,
see me away from pain,
free me from these chains,
win, pay, draw or checkmate,
there is no other man
who can emerge from these gates
of hell
you will never ever discover
a tenacious rebel
and lover
one who never quits
and can match your quick wit
you're queen
i am your king
lady of my dreams
i am your gentleman who sing
you are lordess"
i am warlord
you are my sister metamorphosis
i am your brother for all accords
you metaphorize
the principle of love and passion
symbolize
justice and the sacred feminine contradictions
i am your manager, producer and director
your protector
you are the poise.
genengendering equipoise
for life's comfort zone and cushion
because you are every woman!

MICHAEL FORREST

-23-
FAREWELL TENDER EXPERIENCE

meeting you has given me so much joy and deja
i shall resume my journey to be set free from the shackles of corporate capitalist
amerikkhan defacto battles meeting you has shown me what its like to be releaved off so much pain and torment and one day i shall walk again with coordinates run with wild hunger because i can finally smile for-filling my wonder that it took so many generations to create you your value is the weath of nations in a world where i have to do my work as archangel michael kekula completing missions and cycles against injustice until i find clearance farewell tender experience

QUEEN ECLECTRA

-25-
OTHER BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS
BY MICHAEL FORREST

- PARTISAN ACADEMY/SOCIETY & GLOBAL CITIZENS VERSUS GLOBAL CORPORATE COLONIZATION (fiction based on fact)
- MALICIOUS PROSECUTIONS INCORPORATED
- PART II: INDICTMENT (Actual True Story)
- STATE STOCK UNDER CORPORATE LOCK (Fiction based on fact)
- THE SEXIEST SOCIAL SERVICE TECHNICIAN AND THE PRISONER PROWL ECLIPSE (Fiction)
- ARCHANGEL MICHAEL BONS WITH AQUA WILD GOLD BLOND BULLIONA FOR WORLD PEACE (FICTION)
- RAPPERS SUNUP TO SUNSET INTERNATIONAL SHOWDOWN (Neo-Geo-Political Intl. Rappers Playwrights, Epics, Raps, Songs, Lyrics, Originals)
- FONDLY ENDANGERED (2013 Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter Editions/ Poetry, Epics, Playwrights, Songs, Lyrics)
- BALLERINA BAYONETS IN MEMOIR (Sequel of Rappers/Playwrights, epics, poetry)
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