Tears of a Black Pen

Tears of a Black Pen is a diverse collection of poetry, along with captured emotions allocated within a soul buried alive. Get a direct passage to how an inmate conquers feelings of fear of life, expressed through heartfelt words of wisdom that soothe the soul. Take a journey as the Tears released from Rage & Wrath discovering behind adversity, there is Greatness. Every experience we encounter is the Chance to gain Strength, knowing Sacrifices is all part of the Struggle, inexorably pushing the Pen we learn that we grow progressively better w/ time.

Tears of a Black Pen

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TEARZ OF A BLACK PEN

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Letting You Go Is Hard

We Don't Even Suppose To Be at This Point... You Running Away and me Yelling over Your Voice... It's Like You Know The Ways To Trigger me. Sometimes... Guess Sometimes we women can't understand You men... But The Crazy Things is That You are Always What I Need... I Mean, My Friends comment That I deserve Better, or That I Should Test Your Love. Over and Over... But Most of Them don't even Have a Man... you know What I'm Just Gone Stick it out ALL The Way... Just Love You How I've Been Loving You, and Let You Know Each Time We Go Through our Differences That You Have a Strong, Caring Woman, That Knows You're A Strong, Protective Man.

You May Feel That Times... Tell You That "I'm done with this relationship." or Times... Tell You "I Hate You"... Sincerely, me... But Girls Emotions Never Change, no matter our Age... ALL The Things you say when (I'm mad Mode) kicks in, ALL The Things I Say when You Do Something Crazy, or Forget something... You Should Know By Now... Don't Mean, I Love You That Much... At Times I Feel I Need You To Leave, and I admit Some Days I Might Go To Extremes... But I Hate To Give You The EGO BOOSTER Of Admitting... Letting You Go Is Hard...)

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Hope you now understand that I love you and I'm just being a woman. That's hurt at times. I need you.

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:)
You Are SomeBody ... Being SomeOne does not base it self by material wealth, You Are SomeBody By Your Character and By Your Deeds ... You should clearly know that You Are a Proven Fact of All I Speak, Soulfully Guarded within Your Righteous Acts - Can Eye's Prevent a Tear? Well if Not How can I Not See Your Worth? Your Disposition Is Rare, No Comparison at ALL ... And Still You Need To Understand You can NOT Plan To Be Nothing at ALL And To Be Induced within a Sleep State, Embedded Pains you have Grown, Now Awaken Yourself To live Stronga ... I Had a Theme about what I Desired To Be (To Be Desired) But I realised that it was Destined For me, despite if I was Choosing Fame, What's in a Name? Is it Gold-or-Bronze, we Lose a Name within moments ... But you can Guarantee. They'll still know your Name. & You Are SomeBody ... How can you Not Be and Still Talk To me? You'd Be Non-Existent, cause Pain we Have Need To Feel, it combines so we know Its Real ... You seem to Not Follow me, well that means you Never Followed Life, Episodes of Questions asked, Controversial news about who Rights stays For First or Last, Don't Drop Your Head Around a Different Breed ... You must Continue on, Do what they Say You
Couldn't... And Tell 'em

YOU ARE SOMEBODY!

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GROWTH

I was once only a thought, thought of by Power's much greater than my comprehension... In that seed of thought was born a seed that fought to flourish where flourishing was unheard of... I cranked concrete pavement with a spindly stem, that although slim, was much stronger than needed because of my age. Being a Young Bird was growing, where nothing is expected to grow, there was always the possibility of being TRAMPLED and CRUSHED by those too caught up in what they're doing, to PAY ATTENTION to where they're going. No, I've never been CRUSHED or TRAMPLED, but I've been KICKED a few times...

I wear these scars with the PRIDE of a Soldier returning from war with a YES and a blemish on the skin to show for it. Fully Grown.

I'm an ugly work... Now everyone marvels at my growth, while I marvel at their inability to grow.
Incarcerated 4r
PLACTD...
YELLDING...
RANICTD...
DETESTABLE...
Caged by. Societies pursue. Replacement of the Past,
Dreaming to be,
other than a Numerical Personality... Grounded upon hope's manifestation,
But, seeing through Realities gloom...
TRYING,
But not yet proven...
Tested beyond the scope of
UNDERSTANDABILITY...
I've failed...
Seeing from eyes suddenly shut from
HATRED;
Seeing more than is safe to even
ACKNOWLEDGE...
I'm a SURVIVOR,
I love you, although I hate what
I've lived to be...
A CRIMINAL...
AN OUTCAST...
A MONSTER...
A NIGGA...
# Incarcerated 4r 4
Some ultimate hustlers come of age faster than others.
Catching on quick from older sisters and brothers.
The ultimate hustler will always find a way.
From fast food to soul food. But often times led astray.
At times I wonder where the ultimate hustler keeps the magic wand.
Making things appear out of thin air when you least expect it.
Far times than many the ultimate hustler talent go unrecognized.
With swiftness and consistency that makes it seem effortless.
Movements of grace and eloquence.
A ½ cup of flour, and a couple can goods and they'll produce a meal that'll oh so delectable.
Some have a funny sense of humor, others on unyielding creed.
To live life to the fullest and provide for their seed.
To me; the ultimate hustlers are the female gender.
With are the Trophy's. They're the true winners.
Holding it down through hot summers and cold winters.
And their kids rarely miss a dinner.
There may not always be laughter but always bread.
Hardly any cola but always hope.
I can't imagine the pain you, as an ultimate hustler must feel.
But yet and still you find it in your heart to forgive.
For every family there is an ultimate hustler.
So I'm thankful for my mother.
I love you ma.'

The Ultimate Hustler.

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Understood My Love

You never knew all of things, because you never asked, and need to realise you may not understand my love. To better cope with my ways at times, you might have to read between the lines... Faith is what keeps love alive.

That no matter what we go through, you will have me for as long as we love, and I shall embrace the good and bad you and I share.

Will you realise that emotions are indeed changeable? But at last you've found someone that is not, at least in this life forever means just that and you're first in my thoughts, my life.

So baby, words rehearsed take away its power, some thought I should simply tell you that you are my love. Before you ever think, I didn't understand you...

Read between the lines and now you do. So, understand my love.

Eliza Boyd (10772)
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Forgiveness is love.

Always the same words, always
Continuously doing things that hurt each other... The very people we love, the ones when no one else cares, see us at our worst and tell us "Come here... Encircle arms around us to comfort our soul through many connections... This is love.

Setting here doing what I'm doing now is easy of the hardest things I've done in my life, admitting my wrongs to recreate my rights makes me shed a tear... Never thought I could free my soul through a pen. Truth is it's been tormenting me since I hurt you.

Yes, I know we're not the most perfect people on Earth - in fact, speaking logically no one is perfect, such as doing things that mean things to the other person, treating each other with the utmost respect.

It's not about being perfect or saying fascinating words, it's about meaning what we say, what I say... And what I'm saying is that I want your forgiveness for all I've done because I know that forgiveness is love.

Elegah Boyd (1079762)
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Love Within A Battle

I Set In Thought of You... Pushing My Thoughts Through A Black Pen, Capturing A Dream From A Realistic Mind... Heart Flow Irregular, This Love is True, but Yet, It Cannot Breathe... You see, Only Glass around - The Truth of A Love Behind A Closed Door, Still we Struggle Because This Bond Strong & Distant Tears that drop Hitting My Soul Hard.

The Love I've Chased So Long, Could This Go All Wrong Now? When we have sacrificed our All, Seen the Truth when it was Hard-to-Find, held Each other hand Through The Darkness To The Light, Can Two People Free Themselves from Natural Fate?

Old Remedies of Old Times, They Love Within, we don't Love without - But if we Struggle To Speak Are we denying Self & To Look & Share within Your Mind makes Me Celebrate The Finer Things of Queen of this Land we are, So I Continue Like we Always do, Pushing This Pen Like we Communicate... As if This was Going To You...

They say A Man Not Suppose To Cry, But why Am I Crying Now? Guess Cause My Words Getting Limited, The Battles Falling Up, This Battle Sure Got Many Thoughts huh? But You know what? This Way I Know The Love, Still There -

Love Trapped In A Battle
What Any Mother Deserves

She lives within a world that's so simple, all she does is birth and protect. She finds the extra strength to go on when needed - although she never complains of things that effect her. She simply moves on and hopes that the world changes...

She's keen when she looks at you, she knows your thoughts and ease your worries. She's like an ocean when she hugs you... She swallows your whole frame, and when you mess up she knows it's just a pure mistake...

She cooks in the mornings and serves at night! She's old fashioned with it, and when she dances she always while singing her favorite tune... She has a picture of Hebrew art although she'd beg-to-differ...

She gives her all, even when she knows it's her last and she's quick to tell you that she loves her grand baby... She takes sides with no one and she constantly goes to visit her friends...

She could sit on a porch and enjoy pure solitude... for all she care, time doesn't exist to her, and when she gets old she acts stubborn - but you step up and do everything she did for you, right back for her...

And more... That's what any mom deserves.
The fear in the hearts of men, against an attacker I will boldly take my stand because my heart will show fear for no man...

For a broken heart I run with fright scared to be alone in a vulnerable night. I believe this fear is in every man, some will acknowledge it, others will fail to understand there is no fear in a shallow heart because shallow hearts don't fall apart...

Feeling hearts that truly care are fragile to the flow of age, if I am to be true then I must give my fragile heart, I may receive great joy or you may return at ripped apart...

Dedication to my heart...

Elegah Boyd (10-28-62)
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Love

So many people don't understand that time is like rain, that it shall stop shortly. And to love is our greatest pleasure. Show me one person who does not believe in it, and I shall be forced to show you two that does.

You see, when there was no one to turn to, not a person that believed I could amount to my ideal expectations... when no one was around to help me back up, I always had love that never left.

The truth is, without knowing what love meant or what it does, I would have never known that the very thing it is acquired for is to simply give it away.

So today, simply put... I give it back to you.

Eleanor Boyd (1079762)
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Sweet Valentine's

We Barely Know That Love Has Reached Us, Because We Tend To Pass It By, Not Understanding The Meaning Of Special Days Such As This...

Days In Which Involve Simple Acts Of Sharing, Going Out Our Way, At Least To Cherish That Special Someone Within Our Lives... Taking A Glance At Our Jewel In Which Can Not Be Bought...

True Love Isn't Wrapped In A Box But Unwrapped In The Heart Roaming Around And About... Making Us Smile, Like You're Doing Now & Ya See, Love That Tampers With Our Mind, Body And Soul Leaves Us Rejuvenated... That's Love At Its Finest...

Doesn't Take A Diamond To Bring A Smile, Or A Surprise To Give A Hug, All It Takes Is A Simple Acknowledgement That No One Matters More To Me Than You, On This Day, And Any Day For That Matter...

Now That's Valentine For Ya!?

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For You Valentine.

By the time you finish reading this, you'll either cry or smile - but both will be out of joy because for so long I've shown you honor... true divine respect to your whole being... exposing your heart to the safe haven it oh so needed.

You've earned the title of being my soul mate, my friend, my baby, my 2000-Wee... and maybe that's not a word, but that's you, just means you're kind and your kind is completely inexplicable... love is the reason we survive each year...

But what does that have to do with Valentine? Actually it has nothing to do with it because I would be doing all I'm doing now for you on any other day... but why not steal Cupid's job?

What is his job, you may ask? It's easy... because I've stole your heart, just that quickly,

Cupid had to be a great thief?

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Valentine's Anniversary

Let's Not Even Discuss How Long We've Been Together, Let's Just Focus on How Far We've Come Together & Everyone Should Know None of This Is Ever Easy, What We Do For Each Other Is UnCommon...

People Tend To Celebrate The Good Times, Forgetting That The Bad Times Is What Keeps The Good Times Special & They Simply Make Us Remember Where There's Struggle, Then, Of Course, There's A Bond...

This Year I Just Want to Celebrate Love, You Know Appreciate What Love Is As A Whole & Simply Let You Know There's Nothing You Can Give Me That Your Love Hasn't Already Given Me...

I Just Want To Thank You From The Bottom Of My Heart, For Bearing All My Tough Moments. You Are My Heart, My Soul, My Life And You Are My Anniversary Celebration.

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Valentine

Everyone Does The Same Old Things
Sending Chocolates and Flowers... Making Love like it's Nothing New...

Even Promising The Impossible... But Today I'm Going Change The Trend...

Everythings I Say I'm Gone Provide Like a Man Should, You Don't owe me Nothing You Just Sit and Relax... I'm Gone Start By Preparing a Home Cook Meal - I Know Things You Like...

Next, I'm Going to Run Your Bath, Pour Scents You Never Had, and Light Candles in The Dark Before I Tell You All Our Good Times and Bad... I'ma Show You I Listen When You Speak To me... and I'm Gone Give You All The Attention, I Don't Need None...

What Queen Don't Love Romance?...

We don't Need CDs, I'ma Hum in Your Ear, Relieve Your Stress and Let You Breathe... Rub Your Smooth Body Til You Base off, Ya See, Just Love how You Be Yourself, Your Style, Your Womanhood...

You Know, Truth is That's Not Enough, You deserve More. So Pick-a-Place You wanna See, and Reserve a Table for You and All Your Friends... This So New, Because I Know No One Doing This Cards Like this one Comes with Actions,

You Deserve at ALL THE TIME

Valentine 5 15
You are the Omega of my Heart, the foundation for my conception of Love...

When I think of what a Black woman should be it is you that I first think of...

You will NEVER fully understand how deeply my Heart feels for you & you bring me to climax without sex, you do it ALL with regal grace, you are my Heart in human form; someone I could never replace... QUEEN... QUEEN

Elizabeth Boyd (1039762)
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A Love Unspoken

What of a Love Unspoken, question???
Is it weaker without name, does this
love obscure us, do it deserve to exist
without a title because I dare not share
her name, question ???

Does it make me cruel & cold to deny
the world of my sweet found salutation
because I chose to let it grow, question ???

People tend to choke that which they
do not understand, why shouldn't I be
weary & withhold this love from men
question ???

What of a Love Unspoken, question ???
No one ever knows but this is a love
that lasts & in secrecy it grows

Eliegh Boyd (10-94-62)  
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For A Queen

To me your name Alone is poetry,
I barely know you & already I can't explain this feeling I feel for you...
I want to see you from the moment you leave my side untill the moment you return, my nonchalant cold heart finally has eyes, only for you...
So now I RISK IT ALL just for the feeling of joy you bring me. I gladly accept the ridicule in exchange for the words you share with me,
All of this & much MORE I will do...

For A Queen

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I love you, have I said it today?
question ???
If I haven't I thought about it so now, I'm saying it to you, scare its always in my thoughts I try to make it a habit to keep telling it to you...

These three words has the power to rule the heart, mind & our actions, it can even start or end a war, its making what it has the power to do, I love you. It's said often, but often is not nearly enough, I love you because this is the effect of what these three words can make one do, I love you...

Yes & at times it seems that I love you more than I love myself, isn't that strange, question ???
I love you, is that enough for today or would you like to hear me say it a little more, question ???
I love you. & All that you are, & All that you will become, I love you today, tomorrow, & tomorrows forever.

I love you, have I said it too much, question ???
If I have then I'm sorry but I have to keep on saying it just in case you...
you didn't hear me when I said it before...

I love you, someone should sing that song & say it over & over again, a melody dedicated to my heart, I love you, man, what a thrill? get just from sayin' those three significant little words, damn did you feel the earth move when I said that, question???

I love you, is Eternity too far down the road to promise, question???
If so then I'll just say that I love you until my heart says its time to stop, I love you, there it is again, whenever I think, I've said it one time too many, the heart reminds me that if you can think it but don't say it then it doesn't mean Jack...

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A Daughter's Love...

The love of a beautiful daughter keeps me grounded, helps me focus within and without. This love helps me to complete my mission, but a daughter's love helps me to stand another one more.

It seems as if it's creeping right before my eyes into a intelligent woman and the facts are simple, and that's as you God willing, I realize that you'll not just stay but also grow.

You're becoming more than that. You're becoming a teacher, because you teach me so much more than I would have learned on my own. You are an inspiration. You inspire me to do anything positive. I put my mind to, you are a lil' soldierette because you battle through all odds, and never fail your team. You are amazing! And those something that I want you to know.

I also want you to realize that you are brave for standing firm with me and your mother. Be always seeing me as the strongest father alive, so well I've needed that position, but you've earned even more than that because you've worked to be the greatest daughter alive. Now i? I could only go home at the grace of the one true living God.

Then I could show you that you are my soul, and that as long as I act like, than I would need anything else other than that cause baby girl. You show me true love.