A Day
of
Thanks

Non-fiction Poetry

by

Leroy Reed

F.H. 3971
S.C.I. Fayette
P.O. Box 9999
Za-belle, Pa. 15460
The memory of you, I could never let go,
Because everything about you touched me so,
I feel you in my sleep, through my day & night.
Your spirit flowed through me, gave me light.
I speak your name, give me a gift, safe & true.
A feeling of attachment, touching my heart.
You were, you are, and you will forever be.
Someone I love, someone I dream about.
A special someone in my life.
Memory
If we let go, what will happen,
where will I be, how will I feel,
If you let go, how will I feel,
What will you do, where will you go,
why should we hold on,
We've lost so much, everything gone,
Yet I still feel you in me,
holding and pulling, not letting me break free,
within myself I'm doing the same,
Silently calling out your name,
we're not together, no not anymore
so why and what are we holding on for,
if we let go, what would become of us
this is something we need to discuss
Are we afraid, that we'll really be through
And is it something we just can't do,
Why when I have you, why I feel so alone
someone to love me, and keep me safe
but now come I feel I need more,
when you give me so much,
yet I long for a feeling run missing
and how do we laugh and smile today
but this evening I feel so sad being with you,
and still you give me everything I should need,
don't you feel me when I'm so close to you,

yet so much distance between us,
can't you see the pain in my eyes when you look into them,
the thirst and hunger within my heart
or, the emptiness in my touch
that that was once full

why am I so alone, so alone when I have you ....
Know what's strange about feelings
sometimes you really need to feel someone
someone in your present, maybe someone in your past,
the person who you care so much about,
or, that someone you feel you used to love,
or, that feeling of wanting to feel,
to feel your special, still feel loved,
that feeling that just anyone can't give you.
A need to feel, express, experience, just to feel
what a strange thing about feelings....
Evolution

who, what, & why are we,?
Do we know?
Do we care to find out;
Are we absolute?
Are we forever?
Or, just for Time being?
Are we mistaken?
Or, are we merely that only we are forsaken?
Who are we?
Dreamscape

Drifting into Oblivion in my mind,
I see faces of Black people climbing
Crawling towards the Eastern Hemisphere
Black people stripped naked of
Envy
Jealousy
Greed
Hatred

Standing benevolent
with tears in their eyes
as The storm show-
The Black fighting Warriors
Shedding Their Beloved Queens
Projecting unification,
and the everyday struggle
of being Together

Is this a dream — Dreamscape
Expensive cars, diamond rings
Sassy clothes, exquisite things
Erotic clubs, private bars
Sunbathing & wishing
Underneath the stars
Dream chasing, the flashy things in life

Houses & Condos
Hotels on the side
Lavish beach parties
Coast to coast whirlwinds
Blowing through your mind

Are these dreams hard to find

Cocaine & weed
up your nose
Meth, crack & heroin
Through your vein goes
in debt & swing
But not seeing or knowing
Dream chasing material things
Is it over now?
We've changed so much
I've lost the desire
to feel your touch
Is it over now?

Is it over now?
I feel I'm on my way
I feel I'm on my own
Most of the time I spend alone
Is it over now?

Every day we fuss and fight
Something is wrong, nothing seems right
Your world is mine
Just don't seem to mix
For me it's something I can't fix
Tell me is it over now?

Because I'm not feeling you
And your passing right through
Let's call it a break
And move on to something new
What do you want from me?
nothing seems to be enough.
I gave you my heart my Loving Touch

You've taken my mind
That was full of understanding

Not many obligations did I ask you To

Fulfill

What you had you took for granted
My heart you broke, and left me Stranded
Though me out in the sea
But I washed up ashore

New surroundings, new beginnings
Know what!
I don't need you anymore.
Destiny

What is destiny?
The ambitions & goals
Achievements & disappointments
The Merry-go-round cycle
That life's experiences of expectations?
Destiny, the desire to fulfill
The sacrifice of one's thoughts
and one's mind,
on the on
The struggle to be, to have
what is destiny?
Will I ever let someone near
so once more I can care?
Can somebody melt this heart of ice?
Or, am I to go on paying the price
For I feel,
I have nothing more to give
Love alone can't help me live
Can someone help me?
Or, am I to go through my remaining
years all alone
filled with tears?
Explain To Me

how can I explain to you
the emotions that I feel

When sometimes I can't believe
the things you do are even real

At times you only care about yourself
there's no room for anyone else.

High on drugs, gambling, running the streets
The downs in your life, disappointments
as well as your defeat

Never taking enough time out
to look seriously inside my heart
you were terrified of what you might find

so, I sit now asking
how I can explain to you
the emotions that I feel,
when we're so far apart.

You tell me?
Electricity

I pondered it, let the words come off the page
and circle my head and move down my feet
The warmth, the strength of you stirred and calmed
my spirit. These mixed emotions, are they real?
This object of affection, all day Thinking.
Till my thoughts become habit.
Then the habit turns into ownership
Person becomes yours
Your mind, the Complicated organ
Justifies & Condemns
It pleasures us when it needs rest
Buries itself into our sub-conscious
It's so busy, it must be
Controlled by electrodes
Everybody's Enraged

I made it, created it, I don't fake it, you make it
I take it, I'm the best to ever do it, get used to it
I shake it, Bake it, I mix it, you drink it,
   You eat it, you tell it, I mean it, you talk it,
I drive it, you walk it, I get it, I had it,
   You dreamed it, I need it, after I nursed it,
   Don't shame it, just quit it, and get down with it
I told it, sold it, until the next man stole it,
   Everybody love it, how can I blame it, I write it.
I reach out so far, no one's ever there.

I speak from my Soul

straight from the Gut!

Cause when you locked down

you get treated like a clown.

Funny how the world goes around.

see this happens everyday.

don't be blinded by the Truth.

That's not Ok

That's why I love my Pen.

it never lies.

It's truly my friend.

and my Only Supply.
Please don't make me wait. Please send me a bed date. I paid my dues for the crime, so don't prolong my time. Please give me a chance to see my Mom. I am taking up space, when I know this place, I bring no harm because freedom to me is like a lucky charm. I did everything. Right! I just wanna see the light. Please give me a time to walk through that gate. I'll give you my word, I won't be late... It's time I started a new life. To build a family possibly a wife. I know I won't be missed when I leave this place, hurry up and take me off of that Jailhouse list.
"proclamation"

I am done!
J've had my fun
I am much too young and fine
To do this. I don't need dedication
Proclamation, stimulation,
It's all about The Creation
in This Beautiful Nation
It's a losing situation being locked down,
with all the politics & hypocrisies.
Talkin' head, talkin' too much of Nothin'
so much Corruption
The one's you can't refuse
I hate it when a Black Man
catches
The jailhouse Blues."
Drop A dime

See the Time folks. A bros dropped a dime
said "Da' man, dude got a .32" made just for you,
As I sit in the cut, with a .38" special.
I had a one-shot and two-shot, dilinger.
"That was made to kill ya."
At the time a .44" was made to stop a man
if you had a .22" then you really
didn't have a plan... They said a .25" was
related to a .35". They were tellin' a lie!
A .25" will keep you alive. A .45" guarantee
you die. A .38" made a person go crazy.
A 9 millimeter would jam, couldn't harm a baby.

So, you got in a fight, got bruised, got jumped.
Felt embarrassed, went home and got a "pump"
but you ran into a guy named Da' man who
gave you a .357" not knownin' dat lil dude
Snuzi" was waitin' wit a .22", we were
Young havin' much fun, if you had some
Cash you brought some gas.
"Stick em up"

"Trace yourself fool! nobody git hurt, nobody move. This ain't kindergarten. This ain't school, no deals. I make the rules, ya'll know what it is! It's time to pay your dues, don't cry, no breakin' down, don't stall everybody on the ground, don't step forward, and don't step back, stand still it's time for a "pat" I want all jewelry, credit cards, and heaters piled in a stack. No questions. On the floor! I ain't playin' say no more. No surprise don't ask me why, you reach ya die. I gotta pump, make sure for your eyes.

We ain't cool, so don't be a fool. It's not like that. Cause this is an "x"."
That brother got a cause To be racist
That brother is stuck in this place
For something he didn't do.
It's not about the time.
He'll never be released for his crime.
He has to respect himself
and put his mind at peace
and realize he'll never see the streets
don't cry now, "Man up," you know you stuck.
it's up to him to be strong and not weak,
he can't rely on home
Take a peak
That's right he got life....
See, with the lack of knowledge, education, wisdom, Ministers and certain Connections. These children had no sense of direction, so how could they learn a good lesson running house to house as door-bells go, "ding-dong", they never know right from wrong, Not knowing they were building up stress, Children are dying for this mess. At the time it was a game to have police chase them from "hood to hood", It was so much fun they thought it was good.

These children weren't criminals, they had no clue on which way to go. They refused to listen when they were told no! do we blame the parents, that's sad, We don't need our children to be fools, They need to be in school so let's come together and show 'em The Way.
Thang's

Just Takin' advantage of Thang's,
I'm speakin' bout government in Thang's,
always got some new rules in Thang's,
like us Black folkz forgot some Thang's,
now ya''ll think we Crazy and Thang's,
remember what took place back in the day and Thang's,
now ya'LL wanna come up with some new Thang's,
makin' sure Black people never have Thang's.

Know ya'LL can't stand The dark skin in Thang's,
Waitin' for Blackz to beg and Thang's,
always win ya'LL power and Thang's,
take over Thang's... 

so, ya'LL wanna re-arrange some Thang's,
when Blackz are better at Thang's,
Thinkin' ya'LL better at Thang's,
when we know that's false in Thang's.

Always got your greedy hands in Thang's,
Always testin' new drugs and Thang's,
Always puttin' the blame on Black folkz and Thang's,
Always Corruptin' in Thang's.

Now! how ya'LL like me talkin' the truth in Thang's.
As I look at the past, I can't forget, it struck me hard...my heart it hit! believe me this was a tragedy.
That day won't be forgotten, "Sept 11, 2001". At 9:36 A.M. it happened (2) airplanes, one of the biggest accidents took the lives of innocent people. This tells us the world could never be equal, after what just took place. I couldn't believe my eyes, but the people of Manhattan was in for a Brutal Surprise! Boom! Boom! 16 min apart was a real Big spark! The (2) tallest buildings in New York falling apart! -so much smoke- so much dust people on the ground in disgust, everyone who witnessed this got a heart attack!
What could make the dangerous lie so mad?
The people who hijacked the planes were very bad!
It was really sad so many lives were taken.
"it was an Earthquake, getaken"

As I watched the news and saw the dark clouds I wondered who'll we rely on now?
that day came to a terrible end.
(Darn! I wondered will it happen again?!)
For reasons unknown, you never left my mind
I remember you as a sweet, kind person
with a warm heart and pretty smile

Some things never change
Since we've been apart I've been thinking
about you. You were never my lady, but
Sugar, you had me goin' crazy!

Also, a blessing remembering the times we shared
Sorry, I've been doin' a "Brid"

I hope I'm not too late
I can still play my part
Even though I'm up there!
Back At The Days

Remember the days when we played new ways
and everybody got paid? I remember those days
when everybody had a crew, and every block was like an avenue.
It was always something to do, like (3-card matley)
wasn't played in an alley, never played in the dark.
It was Center City, an everyday time spark.
we used to put a ball under a stop. The game played
above a box, you'd see it done on every block.
so if you saw a crowd you knew to stop.
everybody and their Mother wanted a "pop"!
and we had fun running from the cops.
I remember those days, check it out.
This wasn't a doubt...
Slum-jury selling, everybody dwellin, nobody tellin.
Pick armin', strong armin'. Buck Buck robbin, storer claimin'
was like everyday charmin'.

I could never forget those days. "1927"
Straight from the Heart.
Center City Pilly spark.
The Time I've Wasted is my biggest regret
Time spent in a place I'll never forget.

Just sittin' on Thinkin'
bout the things I've done

The laughin', cryin', the hurt and the fear.
I'm trapped in my body, waitin' to go back
to my youth with it's laughter and fun.

But the chase is over
no place to hide, everything gone
including my pride.
The time I changed and got a New life
fulfilling my dreams.
For a family a Team.

What my future holds, I really don't know
but the years of waste are starting to show.

I live for the day
hope for a new start
and the dreams I hold
will still rise in my Heart.
Never again will I love you, letting you in my heart.
Never again will you hurt me, tearing my insides apart,
Never again will I cry for you because of what you put me through.
And never again will anything be the same. Losing you caused so much pain.
Never again will I call your name so different now.
Our lives have changed.
I'm in a place I don't wanna be,
I was shocked when the judge sentenced me,
I was sentenced to life in the penitentiary,
I'm in a place I don't wanna be.

I could've went "6 ft. under and listened to "The Roar and Thunder"

I'm now in jail for life,
everyday I have to be strong
To endure this struggle so long,

Listening to people who haven't been schooled
Now I'm stuck like a cheated Old Fool.
Come To Me

Come To me when you feel it's fine
many reasons I'm sure you'll find,
just close your eyes, relax your mind,
Cause I will be here for you,
Never let you down

I've watched you cry many a tear
let me comfort you, take away your tears,
Come To me when you feel it's fine,
Together our happiness we'll shine.
My Life

My life has been fun,
in & outta the streets, train on the run,
chasin a dream, my fantasy
while cops chased me
what a fellin', to be free.'

My life has been fun
however, today I sit in jail
full of men, some strong, some frail,
everyday is a challenge,
still new at things all these years
no one in my life now
no future
no wife

but life goes on as they say
so for my remaining days
all I do is pray.
When I come home and we're alone,
no more calls on the Telephone,
no letters to send home.

Eye to eye, we'll stare at each other's soul,
The light of day, no more, color of Coal,
seeing myself in your lucid gleam,
it is the realization of all my dreams.

A kiss, a caress is all I desire,
to set our souls, our hearts afire.
Meeting You

To meet someone new is such a pleasure,
a friendship or relationship, whichever it be,
to unfold and discover will be a pleasure.

to find some unexplored treasure.

Adrenaline rushes all my senses,
with lingering hopes of you in my presence,
with new and no pretences.

It will take more than hope to bring you close,
let it happen like the blossoming of a rose.

If it should bloom like a flower,
our trust and lust grow by the hour.

let's give it a Try, like a brand new toy.
The best could happen in mutual joy.

The worst, we'll meet and say goodbye.
let's go hand in hand and give
it a Try.
Our Children

Children are like roses,
no two are the same
They blossom in all directions
some grow wild
some grow tame
but each petal has a different hue,
each a different bend,
but Children will be Children
until the bitter end.
Another Day

I can't live another day without your lovely face,
I can't live another hour without your warm embrace,
I can't live another minute, without your fiery kiss;
I can't live another second without the one I miss.
I can't live without your love for I would be incomplete,
like a candle without a flame and my life wouldn't ever be the same
without having you for another day.
What is A Father

A father is a guiding light
through all the early years,
he cheers you on to higher goals,
he comforts childhood fears.
he is the solver of many problems,
the coach of many teams
the teller of many stories...
he shares all his dreams.

She’s the mender the fixer
whenever things get broken,
she cares when you’re serious,
she laughs when you’re joking.

She’s the endless source of wisdom,
a friend your life through.
That’s why you think he’s wonderful
and love him so much,
too!
Birthdays

Birthdays in one's childhood are always welcome things.
The toys, the fun, the gifts galore can make a heart sing.

Don't stay too far from childhood you've songs yet to be sung.

Take my advice
it's twice as nice to stay

Forever young!
Roses are red
Magnolias are white
I dream of you every night
ever since that glorious day
when we proclaimed love
that never fades away.

There are many stirrings strong
deep within my heart
Love has finally made it's start
a rush of excitement flooded my senses
and for once in my life I had no
defenses.

You, my Magic Lady
You a large part of my life
This is why I'm asking,
Will you be my Wife?