

Poetry Series

**Adrienne Clark Strachn**  
**- poems -**

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## Adrienne Clark Strachn(December 6)

Born in New York State. I have always been interested in the Arts. My parents had me singing in choirs, playing the violin in the High School Orchestra. My first instrument was to play the piano from the age of 8. My parents had me in various recitals. I Attended Privacy thrills me something that has never been seen viewed only by my submission viewed all the time by me. Willed to ownership, you see never allowed for you to see. of course only by you, who i choose to see. Little girl, told to conceal it little girl make him respect it. Big girl told to use discretion Savy woman, love can test it. Holding the key to approval selective ones only imagine like a viel that covers what is God's special gift to me. Watch and you will see I am that special lady intentions to keep this sacred smart intelligent warrior come rescue me. I love this precious temple no man should destroy woman have been fighting for identity only the private box can conquer listen to me now I want to be selective you may take over Pure desire is essential Just a matter of time. your whole being stays in my mind. making love to me forever forever on my mind take this black box

fill it up with your essence

take me to higher levels

please, please me

all because its right time

the essence is in the black box

all designed for you..I attended Skidmore College and Ohio State Colleges and majored in Sociology.

I am a stay home mom, married to a wonderful man with six children. I am an Independent Avon Representative and an Independent Fantasia Home Party Romance Representative. I live in the Poconos of Pennsylvania. My biggest dream is to one day publish a book of poetry, a cookbook and to atleast write one novel.

# A Blind Love

This new kinda love of ours is incredible  
why can't no one else see and feel my happiness  
Is everybody blind? .  
We are involved in an extremely sensitive situation.  
sharing love with someone who's quite different  
should be handled with caution.  
One of us could get hurt,  
we are so different.  
Love is blind anyway.  
So I share myself with you..  
Blinded, but yet can see me.  
times when you tell me I'm pretty like a  
flower you've never seen, or my feet  
are the sexiest you've ever seen  
then you pause, as if you're breathing me in  
pull me closer, closer to you..  
A person with eyes, woud have taken longer  
to see what you feel  
capture all the senses,  
that you absorb from me.  
When you hold my hand  
you say, you feel every line in my hand.  
Holding my hand tells you how I feel, on any given day.  
when you kiss me, it's a communitive feeling.,  
your succulent lips.  
I could very well be in love with a man that could see,  
changing mysef from time to time  
just to experience pleasure,  
but this love is filled with illusions  
daydreams, fantasies,  
Loving someone blind is not hard, you see? .....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# A Golden Symphony

A Golden Symphony  
of unconditional love  
so unlike the setting sun  
your two loving hearts  
shines forever

Enduring love like yours  
grows stronger and stronger  
years by year  
50 to be exact

Two people united in Holy Matriomony  
50 years ago to be exact  
There's no Sweetie  
without the Sweetheart  
A love so complete  
that holds one another together

A Wonderful husband, A beautiful Wife  
Great Children, Greater Grandchildren  
what better angels  
could take this journey together

So today, on your 50th Anniversary,  
know that you are 'Trully Blessed'  
By all the people who you hold dear  
in your hearts, and wish you

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Written By: Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# A Little Tempted

The bottle on the table is tempting me  
my hand keeps reaching out to caress it  
that pretty clear bottle  
full with that delicious liquid  
as i caress it, i jerk back,  
because, it taste so good  
and I have the desire to taste it several times  
not just once.. or twice  
I had a alittle issue,  
no need to go there now,  
but i needed more and more  
Memories  
retrace my mind, of what was,  
so I can convince myself,  
now a conqueror  
healed, nothing should  
take me to that back road again.  
memories of feeling, a little tipsy,  
go home  
forget all the Parties,  
time to leave  
A little temptation  
should have left at first site.  
weak again  
shouldn't be left alone  
messed up.  
Temptation is the  
Root of Evil.  
leave that bottle  
Alone  
Ain't that  
just a  
leave that taste alone, sugar!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# A Pet Pieve

As I laid on my comfortable Sleigh Bed Alone Once again  
I realized, that Prince my dog was very happy.  
Why I asked myself?

Prince usually barks when you are around  
but tonight, Prince is totally content  
he jumped on your side, found the spot  
you lie on at night

Prince, strengthen out, moaned a little  
his ears drooped down  
letting me know I was safe  
snored just like you.  
the bad thing was, it was not you.

Maybe you will come home later  
was my thought, but  
Prince made a noise  
sounded like he spoke to me,  
He said 'forget the loser'  
I'm here  
Now was I sleep or dreaming  
or did my Prince  
love me more than you.?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# A Queen's Desire

Royalty, surrounds me  
all this putting on heirs,  
all I ask from you  
maybe a secret rendezvous,  
explore some secret places  
It can be so simple for you  
if you don't break the rules of a  
A Queen's Desire

I need you to caress me  
specially treated  
engrave your name all over my body  
caress those places that i'll never see  
i need you to want me more  
than you ever thought of  
love me, because i am the only woman

All i ask is from you,  
to make our love simple  
yet, you make it is so complex  
Why can't this Queen's desire be fulfilled?

You know, a simple kiss would do  
I'll wait for the rest  
Your hands knew every place on my body  
memories of your touch,  
lingers each time you go away  
The hidden spot under my dress  
misses you, needs you  
feels you even when you are not there

A Queens Desire, right now  
is to have you  
talk to you,  
hear your deep voice  
keep you around  
share laughter like we use to  
fingers entwined  
bedsheets feeling the flesh of our bodies

A Queens Desire,  
see the lines in your face when you smile  
feels the beard on your face upon my neck,  
I shake, from thinking about the thrill  
my ears, your soft sweet tantalizing whispers  
I still shivering with each hot breath you give

A Queens Desire  
is you expressing, that everything  
will be ok,  
you will still be here  
the broad shoulders, i cry on  
those tall legs  
broad shoulders,  
lifting me in the air like a child,  
telling me we are gonna be ok  
hearing you say, no more tears  
I'm here to stay

A Queens Desire is to hear you say  
once again, you are my Queen  
everything i need, is within you.  
i need to taste your sap,  
give you all of me

I am that Queen  
You can be my king  
have can have all your heart desires  
But you have to come correct  
This is a plea of a Queen's Desire

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# All I Can Say!

I see you in the Mall  
coincidentally,  
as I shop  
Holding her hand  
Her, smiling  
your kids running around both of your legs  
You pushing the stroller

Stop,  
you kiss her  
she kisses you back

The wife,  
the kids  
Your Family  
I was getting ready to be the fool  
All that I can say!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# All The Days Of My Life!

I'm a gift from God  
His mercies has provided for me  
His blessings has heard me cry  
even when my walk wasn't  
like it should be, he was

Always informing me  
'Don't worry my child',  
Never will I 'fail you or forsake you'.

When I was somewhere and lost my direction,  
in my head I heard him saying,  
'Even thou I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

What a Good God I serve  
he loves me and knows all about me  
Knew me in the womb  
before you even knew about me  
when I am about to go a different way  
he tells me those that,  
'wait upon the LORD, shall renew their strength  
they shall mount up with wings as eagles;  
they shall run, and not be weary'.

I serve a Good God and will continue to serve him  
All the days of my life.

What you think about me, don't matter  
even if you talk about me,  
If I did something wrong in my past  
it could never really matter  
because' The blood of Jesus Christ his Son, cleanseth us from all sin'.

And just so you know  
I intend to walk and serve him all the days of my life



# Apology

Women, an apology is needed  
yes, from the men in society  
we work hard, just to obtain the beauty  
that you men claim to want  
yes it is in all the magazines,  
telling us what you want,  
how to keep our men happy  
maybe we are comfortable just the way we are,  
why do you want to change us  
when you meet us,  
you like the way we are!  
the apology just does not come from men of color  
it will be from every man out there  
see, if we like our puddy bodies, .  
our nappy hair, our afro, our stringy hair  
if we do not feel like wearing weaves or wigs  
or coloring our hair,  
if we chose to not put on fingernail polish  
wear comfortable shoes, not heels, that hurt our feet  
and if we do not feel like putting on perfume  
but just wear oils,  
if we don't want to wear gel, push up bra's  
thongs or jeans that fall off our butts  
why do you label us, look down at us.  
tell me the media doesn't frown at us too  
maybe we like the skin we're in  
who needs to be corrected anyway  
Musiq, Common, tell us we are beautiful  
natural woman, a woman who can be your friend  
as well as lover  
Jill Scott, Floetry, India Arie,  
show us how beautiful we are  
in the skin we are in  
with our natural short hair, gap in our teeth, big mother earth  
breast, or no chest at all  
in the songs they sing.  
do you listen to the words to the songs  
if we have a stomach, we don't need it stapled,  
we just need to be healthy. eat better food

we are sexy too  
we need an apology  
we can't let you destroy what we really are  
who we want to be  
we haven't let ourselves go  
we possess the true beauty on the earth  
we are not afraid to be ourselves,  
whether we are made up or not  
made up or not.  
we are proud of who we are  
Please! an apology is needed

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# As We Lay, He Called Me Another Name

He called me another name as we lay together  
Black shiny Silk Sheets  
aromas of Patchouli Incenses in the background  
Glasses of White Merlot on the night table half empty  
Excited about what was to become  
re captivating all the wonderful nights we had shared,  
but tonight was like no other night  
my head did a double take as he  
continually caressed me with his large hands  
from my neck, to my already erect nipples  
then to my belly button  
knowing that he has memorized  
every hidden spot  
of my face, mind and body  
but tonight  
he called me another name  
not, 'Sweetie, Doll, Baby, or Boo'  
another name  
I ignored it  
became deeply disturbed  
but did not mention it to him  
it happened so quickly  
like a strong brush of wind  
was I acting jealous  
could I have been over reacting  
I waited for that mishap again  
it didn't happen  
my mood faded away  
what's wrong, 'hon"  
as he continued touching  
my, Sweet juicy love spots  
Maybe that's what he said  
He called me "Hon" before  
could it have been that  
Or had he really, called me  
someone else's name  
As we Lay



# Baby Got Back (Humpty Dumpty Sat On A Wall)

Whether you are a big or small sister and you got back  
it's beautiful  
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Why can't you?  
stroll along,  
wear your beautiful asset  
Let conversations tarry  
Listen to them say, 'My god, how does she carry all that?'  
Remember, with style and grace  
wouldn't you like to know?  
Sometimes it isn't easy carrying it all,  
but stand tall, true and proud  
Like, our big busted sisters,  
front before back  
another choice or favorite  
could we be more blessed,  
no condemnation either way,  
We can't help the big butt  
it is our inheritance  
we carry it like a trophy,  
no matter how much weight we loose.  
Big butt is here to stay there  
So ladies,  
big butts and all  
be proud  
carry your trophy  
bronze it, be proud  
who wants a thin piece of meat  
when they can have a big juicy steak.  
It's all in the way one precieves it  
its yours and it aint going no where..  
wear it well..  
and if another sister tells you,  
which another woman will,  
'Your butt is so big, you can sit on it'  
tell her, It's mines and  
I wear it well  
and it's my legacy and my inheritance.  
I got papers on it.....

Go away,  
Don't Hate, Appreciate

(Dedicated to all the larger Derrier Woman in the House)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Baggage

wouldn't be no baggage it would be luggage  
dealing with you.

Bad past,  
trying to make me a part of it  
Somethings should not be said  
some things should just get lost.

Could be luggage  
nice expensive luggage  
the kind that's durable  
last for a long time  
the kind you don't mind showing people  
people are proud to have around.

Too much baggage,  
shut your mouth  
your words, your actions  
words spoken unkind, of your past  
your thoughts have been violated

Let your baggage be lost  
Get some new Luggage  
Throw the garbage out

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Blackout

Lights, Power, Blackout  
The Energy of the world shuts down  
people helpless  
looking for the answer  
what to do!

Lights, Power, Blackout  
stillness,  
suffocation,  
the last breath  
what should I do!

Ideas in my head  
Paranoia  
Anyone here  
am I alone?  
I could be dying  
Is this my time  
Funny, how we can't stand the quiet  
in the end.

Energy Loss

I wonder, ones that need to know  
I Love them  
do they know!

Blackout!

Where is my family, my kids  
was something left undone  
repent Quickly all your faults  
Did God hear me  
The world has shut down  
Quiet,  
Everyone trying to find their way.  
Body is in transmission  
who's in control  
you need to know God is

and you are not.

Just for a second he wants us to be still  
Frantic  
to rely on him

Blackout! a horrible feeling  
Black out!  
Lights out!

Only a storm,  
God has always been in control  
Who was I, to decide it was the End.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# But It's Your Baby Too

When we were makin love  
nights of deep passion  
takin time off work, you too,  
leavin our friends behind  
just to be with you, you with me,  
when we were loving one another  
holding hands,  
giving deep passionate kisses  
days turned into nights, and nights  
turned into days,  
passionate kisses,  
holding hands,  
our love making  
turned into a baby  
your baby, that i am carrying  
yes, Our baby

Now you scared  
remember, i am the same person  
remember me  
same woman  
carrying your baby,  
now you a different person,  
you should be a man,  
but you ask me  
'Are you sure you pregnant,  
'Are you sure it is my baby'  
'are you sure we should keep it? '  
What happened to our closeness,  
our closeness  
is our baby,  
...our baby too  
...our baby two  
....our baby to

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Calling All Men

Calling all Men  
Grown and Sexy  
Calling all Men  
Who can hold down a job  
keep a job,  
Follow up with good conversation,  
Calling all Men  
Someone who smells good dresses good  
Calling all Men  
One that comes with benefits,  
even a Debit Card will do.  
Adventurous  
Big trips, little trips  
anyplace will do  
Sometimes we can even go Dutch,  
Just be Resourceful when we do  
Calling all Men,  
Do you know how to please a woman?  
A mature man should fit these qualifications  
Calling all men,  
Are you a man that can hold his own?  
walks in the room with confidence  
I just ask, cause some men don't? ..  
Are you a Missionary man,  
or a round the way man?  
Calling All Men,  
Do you have a car?  
You don't have too,  
But it sure would be nice  
Don't like walking in the winter  
And being hot in the summer  
Calling All Men  
Do you live with your Momma,  
Or are you coming home to me  
Calling all Men,  
Do you come with a Spiritual Body?  
Are you focus on some type of Morals,  
Spiritual Beliefs  
Well if you are,

This is a Want Ad  
Calling All Men  
Are you gonna to answer it, or not?

Written by, Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Can A Dream Turn Into Reality?

Dreaming,  
that is what i was doing  
but i didn't relize it.  
I had so much money  
pocketbook wouldn't close  
money to burn  
stores calling my name  
no need to budget  
no bills to pay  
Everyone handing me things  
lots of credit cards  
I kept saying 'thank you'  
yes, I'll take that one too,  
I was the honorary shopper  
just like that!  
everything that i could get my hand on  
belonged to me  
if i woke up  
everything would be gone.  
everything would dissappear  
Everything in the store was waiting for me  
everyone smiled at me  
take my pick  
shoes, pocketbooks, clothes,  
so many things to choose  
so little time  
Bells were ringing  
just like in Atlantic City  
I got that rush  
I was winning  
the feeling was good.  
I could get use to this  
finaly, i I came upon a gold mine  
Was I filty rich?  
Did i win the lotto  
Was i still dreaming?  
I saw a big white house  
big fluffy pillows were on my bed  
pretty white linen everywhere

i just could not understand,  
why everything was white in this dream?  
Images  
someone is at the door,  
a man's voice  
children voices  
all sounding urgent  
am i dreaming  
is it over  
please don't let it end  
these people i'm hearing  
they're disturbing my dream  
too much peace came from this dream  
peace like this is not allowed  
it has to be planned  
again, noises were appearing out of nowhere  
i touched my face  
to see if i was breathing  
i even covered my head with the blanket  
didn't want to open my eyes  
a push, a nod,  
someone in the bed with me  
someone tickling my feet  
someone saying,  
Get up,  
Get up,  
phone ringing in the background  
one hand grabs it  
hello!  
Are you going to pay your car note today?  
then i heard,  
why are you sleeping so long,  
we are hungry, mommie  
Are you taking off today,  
did you wash my shirt  
Now wasn't that some a dream  
turned into reality?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Can I Get This Dance?

You wanna dance with me?  
come on,  
lets do it  
Been dancing all night  
where you from,  
Do you come here often?  
I'm shakin my stuff  
give you a smile here and there  
can handle these moves  
I know I'm looking good!  
on the dance floor  
everyone looks good if they,  
got all the right moves  
practiced these steps  
many times before  
right now, I this is my song  
I'm into this groove  
shakin, my stuff  
moving up and down  
booty cheek  
moving so quick  
you just stop to look at me  
are you admiring me  
is it like that or something else,  
I could give you another dance  
are you glad you met me?  
The music stops.  
you look at me  
I stand still  
wondering if we will dance again  
I'm a little thirsty, you know,  
Then you say,  
Oh, thanks for the dance  
and you walk away

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Can My Black Man Do This!

Can I find a Black Man, to give me what I want?

A white picket fence with red roses  
roses in the garden, aligned with the fence.

Give me that big house  
a porch with a swing set  
somewhere out in the country  
right next to my white neighbor's house?

Can I find a Black Man, do like my daddy did,  
open the car door on my side  
give me his hand like my daddy did my mother?

Would my Black Man drive a nice car  
and I would drive one too  
instead of you leaving me home  
and you go out.  
or maybe  
we both would have cars.

Can I find a Black Man who owns his own company,  
work hard for a living.  
or one that never works  
and I have to take care of the family  
for us?

Can I find a Black Man who would be romantic  
or one that thinks he has to  
be hard, use curse words  
in order for me to understand him.

Can we go on trips  
were we would fall in love over and over again  
eat in romantic restaurants  
or would you only do take-outs.?

Can I find a Black Man make  
to make sweet passionate love to me  
all night, satisfy my cravings  
do me like this, do me like that

till I screamed in ecstasy  
from being satisfied,  
or would I have to beg  
for a little bit of your time.

Being Spiritual would be alright too  
if you mind  
Can I find a Black Man,  
who understands, all ladies want  
to be treated and spoken  
to, like the Queens we are or,  
Do you think, I've been reading to many books?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Desperate, My Love

I'VE BEEN CRYING MOST OF THE DAY  
CRYING OUT TO YOU  
THE PAIN AND AGONY I'M GOING THRU

I DIDN' TAKE THE TIME TO PRAY  
PRAY ABOUT MY LIFE SITUATIONS  
JUST GOT CAUGHT UP IN MY WORLD  
WHERE THERE IS NO BEGINING OR ENDING  
ATLEAST TO WHERE I CAN SEE IT.

HERE I AM, PACING THE FLOOR  
EYES FULL OF TEARS  
CRYING AND WEEPING  
CALLING OUT TO EVERYONE  
HELP ME,  
BUT THEY DON'T CARE,  
CARES CONCERNS OF THEIR OWN  
SELFISH OF ME,  
SHOULDN'T I BE CALLING YOU, MY LORD

FEELS LIKE SOMEONE IS PRESSING ME DOWN  
I'M GOING DOWN TO MY KNEES  
MY HEAD BOWED DOWN  
MY HANDS CLASPED TOGETHER  
HERE I AM HUMBLING MYSELF TO YOU,  
I HAVE TO COME CORRECT

WHEN I TRIED TO DO THINGS MY WAY  
I FAILED  
WHEN I TRIED TO ACT PRIDEFUL  
I FAILED.  
WHEN I DID NOT DO IT YOUR WAY  
I DIDN'T FEEL YOUR OPEN ARMS

I'M DESPERATE, OH LORD  
HAVE MERCY ON ME  
FORGIVE ME  
YOU SAID YOU HAVE EVERLASTING LOVE  
YOU SAID IF WE ASK YOU TO FORGIVE US

YOU WOULD NEVER FORSAKE US  
I NEED YOU NOW, LORD HEAR ME NOW...

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Every Now And Then

Every Now and Then

I need a little space

time to be me

time to be free

forget all those things, that restrict me

things that label me.

Every Now and Then,

I need a little space

everyone got something for me to do

something for me to think about

time schedules, places to go

I'm like a taxi driver, a receptionist

a full calendar

Every Now and Then,

I need to release some stress

go into a fantasy world

make myself happy

pretend to be a child awhile

Every now and Then

I need a holiday, a vacation

days off,

a day to do nothing, stay in my bed. Cover my head

someone to serve me

eat chips and dip

drink soda, kool-aid

maybe drink a glass of wine

Every now and Then,

I need some Good Ole Religion

that moaning kind.

the kind that is good for the soul.

make you wanna get on your knees

think about if you doing right.

If you; d get to heaven

need some Chicken Soup for the Soul.

Today, will be one of those days

cuz,

Every now and Then

you have to reflex, look back and say

'Thank you, to whatever it is

you need to do '  
Every Now and Then'

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Evidence Of Things Not Seen

A struggles occurs  
to put food on our table  
I take public transportation  
the car is gone.  
I carry the heavy groceries by myself  
work, two jobs, now a single mom  
cause you up and left us  
made that decision on your own  
struggles to pay all the bills  
two incomes, better than one  
rent and the utilities,  
the phone bill, and you don't even call  
The evidence of things not seen  
My body, you use to lie next too  
aches now.  
The children you once read bedtimes stories to  
ask, when is daddy coming home.  
How can a good daddy turn to a absentee daddy  
What happened to our, what we thought was, perfect family  
The evidence of things not seen  
the heartaches, us longing for you.  
Can you call us and tell us what went wrong?  
You left, your toothbrush on the sink in our bathroom  
left it there so when you return,  
Your seat at the head of the table still there but empty  
The evidence of things not seen,  
gone but not forgotten  
our faith continues day by day....

By, Adrienne Clark-Strachn  
1/2009

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Fundamentals Of The Rose

Hidden folds of Velvet Sheets  
Delicate were secrets lie hidden  
varieties unmask, large and small.  
Definitely misunderstood,  
sometimes mistreated.

Fragile, then pretty  
often falls apart  
Outer parts lie venerable  
inner parts, where treasures lay.

A Place where love found me  
sometimes reciprocated  
sometimes you were not even there.  
A touch, unknown  
familiar eruptions take over me  
Thirst, becomes my friend  
take over my petals  
A Stigma Eruption,  
Behold!  
Lady Adrienne (Adrienne C. Strachn) '2011

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# God Bless You

What do you mean when you say  
God Bless You?  
Do you mean, have a nice day  
bless you in your trials and tribulations.  
What do you mean when you say  
God Bless You?  
Should I trust your sincerity and feel words of comfort  
What do you mean when you say  
God Bless You?  
Are those words for my family  
are you praying for my sanity  
there are all kinds of people in this world  
are you praying for my health  
the home I live in, my spiritual walk with God.  
See, God is blessing me anyhow  
even if he was dissappointed in me today  
he would forgive me if i prayed and confessed  
But would you?  
If i raised my voice at you, ignored you today  
aggravated you to no end  
would you forgive me?  
When you say God Bless you,  
am i still one of your favorite people  
do you love, respect me like a part of your family,  
will you comfort me in my time of need,  
ask me if I feeling well today?  
God Bless You  
God Bless You,  
three very strong words  
should we be closer?  
using these words wisely and carefully  
I say God Bless You too.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Going Nowhere!

WHERE YOU GOING PRETTY MAMA  
NOWHERE  
I SEE YOU WALKING, SO YOU GOING SOMEWHERE  
WELL, I AM WALKING SOMEWHERE  
BUT IT'S NOT YOUR BUSINESS  
THEN YOU MUST HAVE NO WHERE TO GO  
PRETTY MAMA,  
CAN I TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE  
TAKE YOU WHERE WE CAN SEE THE STARS  
THE MOON, AND MAYBE THE SUN?  
SORRY MISTER,  
LAST TIME I SAW THE STARS, THE MOON, AND I  
WAITED FOR THE SUN  
I HAD THE SON  
THE DADDY DIDN'T STAY AROUND,  
ASKED ME, JUST LIKE YOU  
TO GO SOMEWHERE  
I GOT NOWHERE  
SORRY MISTER,  
GOTTA GO,  
MY SON (SUN) BE WAITING FOR ME NOW.

BY: ADRIENNE CLARK-STRACHN

April 2008.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Handle This Please Lord?

Stressful situations everywhere  
car note, mortgage, credit cards  
created by no other but ourselves  
we want nice things  
I just want to stay in bed and cover my head  
noise, music, phone ringing  
handle it  
the test of life  
endurance  
survival  
proof of what exists  
freedom, yet advisities  
I love myself  
this is why I have bills  
have to pay them  
decisions, which one first,  
stress will not defeat me  
face it  
I can handle it  
today, I will be more positive  
powerful, cheerful, prayerful  
Please, God  
Help me Handle this today!

(2004)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Happiness Becomes Me

Happiness is beneath her.  
Like a cushion on her sofa  
worn down,  
inside foam, deterioration.  
her inner core.

Watching her children play  
with toys  
she sips, some wine.  
Wine that would be hidden  
before he arrived.  
the father of her children.

Bliss, becomes her  
a familiar place  
Memories, a young beautiful woman  
Dancing, looking pretty not worn.  
The father of her children  
making love to her  
times when she was pretty  
silky red hair.

Keys abruptly, open the door  
a frowning face, becomes him.  
Frowns, upside down smiles  
He turns to leave.  
I turn the radio to music, once played  
Sometime before  
from better times.  
Play it loud

My babies, so happy  
Bouncing my sexy body and milk producing  
breasts  
I realize, all that matters is my babies

I walk to the door,  
I turn the lock  
the chain locks the door

Happiness becomes me

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Hey, Mr. Correction Officer

You look at me everyday  
staring me down, like an animal  
like i wanna be in here  
stay here forever  
I was a woman before i came in here

Hey, Mr. Correction Officer,  
you talk to me like i have no feelings  
giving me orders  
like i don't deserve no respect  
inside this cell, I am someone different  
but on the outside,  
I wore perfume and business suits  
party dresses too,  
held down a job  
just like you  
I am a woman with a soul and a heart too

Hey, Mr. Correction Officer  
inside of this Orange jumpsuit  
is a beautiful woman  
you don't know why i'm in here, obviously,  
but i sure can't dress up in here  
stripped of my dignity,  
we all the same in here  
wearing this jumpsuit almost 24 hrs a day  
counted all day long, yes i am here  
where can i go,  
can't go nowhere, because I committed a crime  
Still I'm a woman with a soul, a heart

I hurt a man, that hurt me,  
he used to love me, real good too,  
everything about me he loved,  
atleast i thought he did  
lips, heart, thighs all belonged to him  
used to give me sweet kisses too,  
you kind of cute Mr. Correction Officer,  
Are you a sweetheart just like him too?

Mr. Correction Officer,  
Do your job  
if i didn't commit a crime  
I wouldn't be doing time  
maybe our paths would have crossed  
I only have 2 years,3hrs and a day  
Don't treat me like trash,  
my cell # don't define me  
I am a woman too,  
with a soul and a heart

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn  
'All woman have a soul even if she is locked up'

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Hot Peas And Butter, Come Get Your Supper

Red peas, white peas, green peas, and black peas  
put some butter on them and eat your supper.]

i'm hatin on them peas

doesn't matter what you hatin,

that's all we got to eat

Peas in my soup,

Peas on my plate,

bread and butter make it get rid of the taste

don't make haste

when someone shouts out to you,

Hot Peas and Butter, come get your supper

you better know

some people don't have a pot or a pea

eat it and eat it now.....

9/15/2009

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# How Does The Saying Go

The day I brought you those shoes  
that's when i went wrong.  
'should have listened to the old wives sayings'.  
Old wisdom never dies.  
I wanted you too much.  
catered to your beck and call.  
'Never want a man more than he wants you '  
I should of listened  
you're cheating now,  
you don't come over like you used to.  
'Why buy the cow when you can get the milk free'  
I probably was giving it to you more than you needed it.  
I should have seen all the signs, I was blind  
You, started leaving earlier when you came by  
I didn't want to share you, I gave you more of me  
anything to keep you around longer  
it was better than losing you.  
'no sloppy seconds'  
I was the second, runnning the race  
I tried to out run whoever she was.  
'Never wait by the phone'  
always right there whenever you'd call, and there even  
when you didn't call.  
A sickness, A disease  
Could I like you more than I like myself? .  
Eventually, in time i thought you would be mine  
I'd wait,  
all the hard work I put into the relationship  
the dedication  
I can't wait any longer  
one last time  
Do you want me, or not?  
I guess i better start listening.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# I Could Get Use To This

Flowers delivered to my door  
shades of purple and pinks  
Nice blend like us  
Champagne and candlelit dinners  
breakfast when we wake  
I could get use to this you think?

Love making, sends me  
in that aura of estacy  
making me forget where I am  
for a while

orgasmic palpatations  
leaving me drained  
when I catch my breath  
I still desire more and more

Hands touch me everywhere  
eyes that stare,  
they captivate me  
in the darkness of the room  
I could get used to this  
I really can

when I think our charade is over  
you tickle me  
I do a little dance  
a little grind  
like we are sewn together  
hating that we have to snap  
back into reality  
I could get use to this  
kind of romance  
I really can!

Written by, Adrienne C. Strachn  
2/23/2011



# I Didn'T Get A Chance To Say Good Bye

Hello, Goodnight  
Just wanted you to know  
I didn't get a chance to say goodbye.  
AMAZINGLY, I did get a chance to kiss your cheeks,  
touch your hands and tickle your feet  
Made you laugh, didn't I?  
I didn't get a chance to tell you  
I would keep all your dreams alive,  
and keep your name in those, bright lights.  
I didn't get a chance to hear you say,  
I am in pain, but give me one last night  
Lord!  
I didn't even hear you say,  
My journey is done, I am tired now,  
let me rest in peace,  
But I got a chance to hear you hum  
your favorite christian song,  
lift your hand  
and feel God's presence.  
Share a smile because you felt your family's love  
A Godly presence surrounding you.  
I had no chance to say goodbye  
the very next day,  
but peace be still  
thou woud be done.  
The day before, you said,  
I love you, daughter, wife and son  
you fell asleep  
last spoken words.  
Words that fed my soul.  
No chance to say goodbye  
But  
Rest now, rest In peace, my darling,  
Goodnite,

Dedicated to my Mom and Brother Aaron  
8/2010



# I Love You Sweetheart

Hold my hand again  
never let go  
take me with you.

Embrace me ever so  
Tenderly, Sweetheart

Visuals of your kisses  
on my lips.  
Your fingers,  
playing in my hair,  
things you use to do  
Your presence, your feel.

I part my lips  
waiting for you  
I feel the warmth of your breathe  
I wait in anticipation

Memories, the memories  
As you lay next to me.  
All that's left now,  
an empty space on your side  
of an empty bed

Memories, Memories  
you on top of me.  
images of your face.  
Its so dark in here  
I feel for you...  
then you go away  
Don't go, Stay!

So perfect  
I love you Sweetheart  
you know I do,  
I do  
again, again and again

How could you depart  
from this earthly place.  
How could you leave me,  
and go first

I will continue to love you  
Each waking hour  
waiting for the day  
we're, together again.  
God said in his time.

Until that day  
my sweetheart,  
Rest

RIP 7/16/08 written 7/16/09  
Dedicated to my mom  
from Lady Adrienne

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# I Wonder If?

I wonder if I never left,  
would things had been different  
would the days be as cold as a brisk winter day  
would their have been snow showers on a Christmas Day.  
Would santa come thru the chimney and not left thru the door.  
On my birthday, would there be a cake  
signed with love, from you  
now i celebrate today by myself  
No cards remembering the day.  
When i left, my seed was in your belly  
growing, each month without me  
thoughts of the labor pains you will experience, alone  
while delivering my child.  
while i won't be hearing your screams or counting while you breathe  
I will share tears, hours later whether it's my boy or girl  
I wonder, if you knew I was happy once  
you choose to stay single yet have kids  
Independent woman you called yourself  
and I became the sorry man.  
I'll call you for visiting rights  
If I can come back sometimes  
to the house we once shared.  
Ms. Independent  
You in your place now, I, in mines  
I wonder, how we gonna see this thru  
I wonder.....

Written by: ADRIENNE C. STRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# If Loving You Is Wrong, Why Does It Feel So Right!

Welcome,  
finally, a good man has come into my world  
Been waiting for you all my life  
someone just like you,  
well sorta of like you,  
didn't plan on him looking like you,  
but, when I didn't have no one  
it really didn't matter.  
i really didn't think about it much  
no reason to, i had no one at that time,  
All the people would say, she needs to get out more  
How such a pretty girl, don't have no one  
why no one wants her  
sometimes they'd whisper too, she too stuck up,  
need to wear nicer clothes  
fix her hair better,  
but when i met you,  
they still complained  
if loving you is wrong,  
why did it feel so good?  
why was something so wrong,  
so right?

Tried to stay in church  
heard whispers like,  
she too religious  
she need to be out there in the world  
can't meet no one staying in the church all day  
little did they know!  
when i worked all the time  
i heard, she got all that money  
to spend all by herself, she need a man,  
but when i met you,  
heard whispers  
cause if loving you is so wrong  
then why does it feel so right?

Found me someone  
no one would understand

never thought about the repercussions of  
going to the other side  
but it just felt so right  
i didn't think about it  
found me someone  
who stimulated me  
intellectually, asked me for nothing  
didn't care about who i was,  
if i was light or dark,  
or how i talked, or walked  
had i gone to college,  
who my family was,  
if loving you is so wrong, then  
Why does it feel so right!

Tried to honor my parents,  
ancestors,  
tried to think about his parents  
would they accept  
love me,  
would your friends accept me,  
what about our kids,  
would we raise them black or white.  
or would i gain acceptance  
in the white race,

Well, i really don't care  
i'm tired of what everyone thinks  
no more of what society thinks,  
i only care about what we think  
How you care about me  
if loving you is so wrong,  
then why on earth does it feel so right!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

## If My Man Was From Mars (Revised 2006)

If my man were from Mars  
The same sparkle would be in his eyes  
when he touched me, held me, kissed me  
like the first time we met  
When I walked in the door,  
he would greet me with pink roses  
he would ask, how was your day, Beautiful  
he would want me to be relaxed for him.  
scents of Lavender and Charomille oils in our hottub  
a glass of herbal tea, or perhaps a glass of Red Wine  
'A good woman deserves to be pampered'  
his exact words, if i remember.  
he would listen to my words, like branches  
on a learning tree, devouring each word.  
But in reality,  
my man is not from Mars,  
he is from Planet Earth

Written by Adrienne C, Strachn  
We Can Only Dream.....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# If My Man Were From Mars

If my man were from Mars  
Their would be the same sparkle in his eyes  
just like the first time we met.  
when he touched me, held me, kissed me  
we would melt in each others arms  
like the first time we met  
Perhaps when I walked in the door,  
he would greet me with pink roses  
He always remembered my favorite roses.  
If he were from Mars  
he would ask 'how was your day, 'beautiful'  
would you like to unwind for awhile,  
before you start in the kitchen,  
he would share in the household duties  
he would want me to be relaxed for him.  
i would smell lavender and other oils in the bathroom  
from the water in the he ran for me  
A glass of herbal tea, perhaps a glass of wine  
'A good woman deserves to be pampered'  
those were his exact words.  
If my man were from Mars  
he would listen to my words, like branches  
on a learning tree, devouring each word.  
telling me to slow down he has all night to listen to me,  
reading books by Omar Tyree, Carl Weber, and  
Eric Jerome Dickey  
he would keep those books right by our bed  
knowing what to read so he can keep his woman happy.  
My man would listen to Jill Scott, Floetry, India Irie,  
alittle jazz here and there..  
songs that caress the soul  
finding true meaning of what good conversation and melodies  
heals the soul  
If my man were from Mars  
he would be strong, and determined  
A man with a spiritual side  
a prayful man, who worships his creator.  
a man who likes to watch Emeril on the food channel  
who'll cook creative dinners for his me

savour each bite, sometimes we'll go out to eat,  
it doesn't matter,  
our food is always good, when we are together  
we do our our screenplay of eating and toasting  
My man from mars,  
always understanding me,  
The woman side of me,  
the Venus side of me  
the hormonal side of me  
the mood swings  
the stressful side of me  
just plain undertstanding me  
But in reality,  
my man is not from Mars,  
he is from planet Earth  
Can he ever truly understand  
everything, everyday about me?  
It's o.k. 'I IOVE HIM'  
just the way he is,  
The Man from the planet Earth

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# I'M Gonna Be Happy

I've decided to cleanse my mind, my soul  
Get closer to God  
Higher Power  
tired of using my loins  
tired of giving pleasure  
A Good Night wasted  
My gene pool wasted  
not fertilized.  
Just a nite of thrills.  
Finished, I'm through  
just the smell of your breath  
ugh,  
you got what you needed.  
I had enough!  
Loud groaning, moaning, Please!  
all over me, possessing me  
while, I laid on my back thinking  
of other things  
Dam!  
I need to get up,  
Cleanse me, cleanse my mind  
My thoughts, telling me,  
I Need some loving  
Peace of Mind  
No One Night Stands  
No more pleasing someone  
who I don't even know their zodiac sign,  
What are your aspirations?  
Do u dream like I do?  
Clean me Lord,  
I want this to be only for my husband  
Who ever, he may be  
Where is He?  
To Love, To Cherish  
I Do  
Prize for my husband.  
Whoever he may be  
God, please chose him for me  
I'm tired

I Fasted and Prayed  
For, The Real ONE  
The one who gonna give me the ring  
To death do us part.  
I wanna say I Do  
He gonna say I Do too.  
Then a tear dropp gonna  
fall from his eyes  
Dam, I love you  
I hear him say to me.  
Whoever he may be!  
My Man, My Husband, My only love  
Married  
and I'm gonna be happy  
cause its what I want.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# I'M Just An Angel Today

I feel like an angel today  
doing God's Glory  
Pleasing the Lord is what i want to do

Decided to pray for someone else  
not myself, for a change  
I had to stop being caught up in myself  
my problems, my concerns  
someone else needs him too  
can't help someone else with their problems  
all hurt, all wants, all needs are the same  
when we are going thru

While i was praying, the Lord said,  
'child why are your issues so important,  
Why do you want me to bless you alone only?  
Other people need to be prayed for too?  
say a special prayer for them  
You will be blessed  
you don't need to be selfish  
Plenty of more blessings to give

The words out my mouth  
laid heavily upon my heart  
I began to pray outloud  
words i never uttered  
became common words to my lips  
prayed for everyone,  
people i didn't know  
enemies, neighbors, friends  
The lord looked at me and smiled  
Well done child, he said  
he believed in me,  
when i only thought about myself,

From now on, I'll walk with Jesus  
it felt good feeling like an angel  
inspired by God  
doing his mission

All this is his will,  
not my way  
Nothing is in my control  
I give my all and all to you  
Thank you Lord,  
Thank-You  
I feel like an Angel today

written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn  
Inspired by my mother, and all her prayers

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# I'M So Sorry!

It's all my fault  
saying things I shouldn't have said  
they said, you said, I said,  
I shouldn't have listened  
i should have left well enough alone,  
but no, I couldn't stop there  
I had to be reckless,  
burning up the minutes on your cell phone,  
putting sugar in your gas tank,  
calling the police on you,  
running after the car you and her were in  
I just could not stop..  
wanted you to feel the pain, you afflicted on me  
I am so sorry now  
it's all my fault, we have a family,  
I ruined the chance for us to be together  
a chance for us to have more children  
plan for the future  
now your baby has a new daddy  
i'm in a new relationship  
you are in jail  
for life  
someone else is taking your place  
I'm so sorry,  
he's so good to me, and loves our child  
I couldn't trust you  
couldn't trust your new woman  
she is dangerous, just like you  
my new man is good to our son  
so i treat him good  
he doesn't abuse me, like you did  
but i am so sorry, things worked out like they did  
i was jealous, you gave me reason to be.  
i began to be vengeful  
just sorry for the outcome for you,  
and possibly me,  
but,  
see you in another lifetime,  
you got life, she got seven years

your cellphone was damaged,  
so was your car,  
but i am in a wheel  
you, and your woman, knocked me down with our car  
so sorry, but look  
life goes on.... see you around..  
and guess what,  
the doctor said  
i will walk again! ...

written by Adrienne C. Strachn

Understanding pain and making choices..

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Imagination At Work

I'M IMAGINING YOU TAKING THE TIME  
TO GIVE ME SOME LOVING  
LIKE YOU USED TO  
START WITH THE KISSING  
THE NECK, EARS, A BREATHE OF HOT AIR  
SAYING SWEET NOTHINGS  
ME GIGGLING, YOU NIBBLING  
A HICKIE HERE, MAYBE THERE  
YOU KNOWING JUST WHERE TO  
HIT THAT SPOT  
REMEMBER RIGHT THERE  
CHILLS START RUNNING UP MY SPINE  
U REMEMBER THAT, DON'T YOU  
I CAN'T STOP MOANING  
YES, YOU DO REMEMBER  
A SMILE APPEARS ON YOUR FACE  
MOVE HERE, MOVE THERE,  
HIGHER, LOWER,  
SLOWLY NOW  
SLOWER LIKE YOU USED TO  
PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO REMIND YOU  
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER  
OK  
PLEASE,  
CAN WE DO THIS AGAIN  
SOME OTHER TIME  
ONCE AGAIN  
IMAGINING YOU, IMAGINING ME,  
OR SHOULD I JUST STORE THIS IN  
MY MEMORY

SOMETIMES THINGS ARE JUST BETTER LEFT IN THE MEMORY

ADRIENNE CLARK-STRACHN      8/07

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Inside My Head

Is a dream  
no one else will ever know.  
Its in my head,  
its private and only belongs to me  
it provides the joy  
that we took for granted  
never seeing the future  
happiness belonging just to you and me

Sometimes, i smell my dream  
the fragrance that lays  
on the tip of my nose  
the smell of my favorite flower  
Lavender  
a fragrance you liked on me

In my dream there is a woman  
of strenght, a warrior,  
one who gave love  
sometimes now i only can see  
an aging tree, with scattered broken branches  
alone, yea that's me.

In my dream  
I see a couple embracing  
hearing the sweet nothings  
they whisper, but only for my ear.  
The droplets of tears  
that appear,  
the fear of me alone.  
all exposed  
because you're no longer here.

My dream displays when you,  
touched me there, touched me everywhere.  
put me in a good place now.  
Dream over,  
Wake up!  
can't take this any longer

A light shines brightly  
Will Heaven provide for you a resting place  
Maybe for two,  
one day.,  
So alone dreaming I won't be!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

## Is This How I Vision It

How could something so right  
be so wrong,  
to think that i wanted you so much  
you carried so much baggage  
I tried to make everything right for us,  
Always had flowers, wine, full course dinners  
delicious, breathtaking love making  
all for you  
but now i sit here,  
a good cry awaiting  
am i really left here alone?  
All that is left, is the empty wine bottle  
flowers on the table,  
the blue wash cloth you left  
it's still on my sink  
your side of my bed, the pillow fluffed,  
will you come back again  
will you tell me I am 'Heaven Scent'  
Can something so right be so wrong,  
Or is this 'How I Visioned it'?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# It's Your Boyfriend!

That distinct knock at my door  
I go hesitantly to answer it  
it is you,  
the only one  
who knocks like that  
this time of night

Oh! it's your boyfriend  
he knows he shouldn't be here  
this time of night  
or any night

he's your cheater, but  
my friend  
he really shouldn't be here  
this time of night  
or any  
night

I'm a single girl  
with needs and desires  
he's your boyfriend  
that comes to me  
with manly needs.

what should I do tonight  
or any other night  
I wonder do you know where  
he is tonight  
I wonder if he told you he's  
at the store  
I wonder will he do some of the  
things he does to you  
tonight or any other night.

His touch is so sensual  
gives me chills when  
he is with you and i  
think of him

he gives such seductive kisses  
and his hands, they  
touch every  
part of my body

I know I should have not  
have him here,  
tonight or any other night  
but of course I let him in.

If he were my boyfriend he would not  
go to no other  
I know his needs because  
he tells me,  
asks me to fulfill them  
he's your boyfriend  
and he's my friend, '  
when will together it's  
me and him  
no strings attached  
he's your  
but tonight  
just one night he is mines.  
He shouldn't be here,  
but i let him in.

He's yours truthfully  
I can't let him go tonight  
please forgive me,  
Don't be mad.

I want some of what you have  
you have such a strong boyfriend,  
he needs some of my attention  
I know he shouldn't be here  
but he knocked at my door  
I just happened to  
answer it.  
Tonight! .

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Justify My Love

It's 2 am in the morning  
I am waiting for you to come over  
what could be keeping you there  
I start to wonder  
did she do something better than I  
could i have done something better than she?  
I thought my love, our love, was justified  
I tried to pretend  
try to handle the three of us  
all these years, i have been waiting  
to be secure with you. totally yours  
is my love justified  
she is not your wife  
just someone you have known all your life  
I call her a liability,  
you won't leave  
you say she been good to you  
but now i am caught up,  
i should have ran away in the begining  
still waters run deep  
i can't even swim now  
the water is so dark and muddy  
what happened to us getting married  
sharing a home, having children  
your promises, turned into lies  
what is it?  
can't you just walk away  
I wanted to leave you many days,  
but like i said, my love was justified  
i got caught up  
we are no longer justified  
silly me,  
It's 2 am  
I'm still waiting for you  
but you will not come to me tonight  
silly me,  
your love is justified too..

written in ' 2004

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Looking Thru The Window

LOOKING THRU THE WINDOW  
THERE YOU WERE, HANDSOME AS CAN BE.  
PRESSING MY FACE CLOSER  
I WANTED YOU TO SEE ME.  
I TAPED AT THE WINDOW  
IT APPEARED THAT YOU NOTICED ME,  
I SAW YOU WAVE, THEN SMILE.  
I WAS THINKING A GOOD LOOKING CLEAN CUT MAN LIKE YOU,  
NEEDS A GOOD LOOKING WOMAN LIKE ME.  
I FIGURED IF I CAME OUTSIDE YOU WOULD LIKE WHAT YOU SEE  
I SAW YOU STARING AT SOMETHING  
WHAT COULD IT BE? .  
SO I RUSHED TO THE DOOR, AND HEADED OUTSIDE  
I SAW YOU SMILE  
I KNEW THAT SMILE WAS FOR ME.  
THE FEELING OF CONFIDENCE WAS SUCH A THRILL  
COULD YOU HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED,  
WITH WHAT YOU SEE?  
SAW YOU COMING TOWARDS ME  
ATLEAST THAT IS WHAT I COULD SEE,  
CLOSER AND CLOSER  
I TURNED AROUND AND LOOKED UP  
WHAT COULD THIS BE?  
YOU WERE SMILING AND WAVING TO YOUR FAMILY  
WIFE AND BABIES.  
HOW COULD IT BE  
WE WERE BOTH LOOKING AT THE WINDOW  
BUT SAW TWO DIFFERENT THINGS.

Written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Love Your Breast

The subtle sounds of a baby  
nursing on a nipple nourishing his hunger.  
The peace and satisfaction between mother and child  
The difference between a man and a woman  
whether to big or small  
looking at them, reminds us to check them monthly  
be sure, there's no lumps, imperfections  
everthing is good for sure.  
Cancer could be deadly  
Pervention is a cure.  
These two rounded bumps we carry for life  
a choosen desire  
to wear a bra each and every day.  
Mankind adores them  
remembering the comfort from there own mother's breast  
wanting to suckle them just like a baby,  
When boy becomes a man  
he longs for the closeness, hungry for the pleasure  
Some woman hide them with shame  
painful shoulders, back pain, a choice to go braless.  
Where are all the pretty bras,  
only in the smaller sizes, miss?  
Whatever your desire to do with them  
you are a woman, love your breast  
they are part of you..  
wear them well, they belong to you.....

Written by Adrienne C. Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Make Me Beautiful

Girl, I need my hair 'did'  
I'll be over at 5  
You are late  
you know I needed you  
to put this Lace Front in  
Did you bring glue and scissors  
and Don't be messing up my hair  
I spent a lot of money  
to make me Beautiful

Girl, I need my hair twisted  
you know like Dreds  
I need it done now,  
how long do you think it will be  
I don't have all day  
and I'm hungry too  
Girl,  
let me go get some Chinese food  
while you working on my hair.

Girl, I need you to come with me  
to the hair store  
How many wigs you gonna try on,  
I want a long pony tail  
down my back, with no curls  
and I need some gel,  
some hair pins too.  
I put my perm in so hook me up  
you hear!

Girl, it's me, what you doing  
I need to borrow a wig for tonight  
I got a date and I 'need' to look good  
I want my Do to look beautiful like  
yours,  
But Tonight,  
Make Me Beautiful, like Beyonce

My nails, my nails

got to have them done too  
let me see the colors  
designs you have

I'm planning on looking good like her tonight  
got me one of those push up bras  
and that girdle that, make you 3 sizes smaller  
I am going out tonight,  
I'm gonna find me a man  
and I just want you to,  
Make Me Beautiful,  
Girl, it's gonna be on! .

(Written By LadyAdrienne)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Maybe Today, Tomorrow Another Day,

All the reasons we should be together  
are played out,  
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day  
I still love you, you know  
you even say you're happy now  
I don't want to believe you  
what can i say!  
the dreams, the promises, the anticipation  
the waiting,  
broken dreams  
Now we are apart from one another  
someone else is taking our places  
someone else is definately taking my place, my space  
we're not really satisfied, like we were with one another  
just moving along with time  
the days, months, but only one year to the day.  
we didn't know how to treat one another  
we didn't know how far to take our anger,  
our frustrations  
there was a time when we did trust one another  
we had to mess it up  
play with each other's heart  
cheat, but it was both of us that time  
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day  
we can talk,  
but for now, everyday will continue to be the same  
We both are stubborn, got alot of pride  
we're scared of the what if's again  
Maybe it will never be like yesterday  
still hoping for the possibly of another time  
we could get it just right.  
maybe today, tomorrow, or  
just another day.

Adrienne Clark Strachn  
11/04

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Maybe Today, Tomorrow, Another Day

All the reasons we need to be together is over.  
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day  
I still love you, you know!  
you say you're happy now,  
but then you say, it could be better if it were me  
but the point is, you say you're happy.  
The dreams, the promises, waiting for you to come back  
the time apart,  
someone else took my my place  
someone else kisses you, holds you close  
like i did  
Are you really happy right now,  
am i really happy now  
you have have moved on  
so did i, but not really i want you to know  
we didn't appreciate one another when we had one another  
we didn't know how far to go with our anger, our infidelities  
perhaps we trusted, or overlooked too many things  
it's not good to play with one's hearts,  
I let you go, and you found someone else  
I asked for you back but it was late  
so now i live with a dream  
a dream of maybe tomorrow, another day, of course not today,  
a day when we will talk again,  
share one more special kiss again, maybe more than one  
it hurts so badly,  
why couldn't I have had more sense  
to have let someone go as beautiful, precious as you  
Could we just get it right  
I don't think we will ever know  
cause there will be no more  
today's, Tomorrow's, or other days for you or I  
no more.....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# 'Me On A Diet'

Today I'm depressed  
this should be the first day of my diet  
fruits, vegetables, cereals, Slim fast, and boiled eggs  
That still doesn't compare to the  
potato chips, candy, cakes, and steaks or the  
strawberry ice cream, rice, and potatoes, I like  
All I see is commercials with delicious tempting food  
Are all the girls skinny on tv?  
I really don't look all that bad  
when I look in the mirror  
Me on a diet? ,  
Maybe I will start tomorrow, or another day.  
How about a Seafood Diet?

Written by Adrienne C. Strachn  
For those of us who start there diets over each week

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Meet Me In Another World!

Meet me in Another World,  
Where we can be free to start over.  
No collection of our wrong doings  
we wasn't very nice to each  
other in the past.  
Our apologies  
will be hugs and kisses  
constant loving.

Meet me in another world,  
where I'll be more caring and giving  
adoring to you.  
where I would not ever get enough of you.

Meet me in another World  
where I would not judge you  
your job, your house and car  
would be sufficient enough  
see, I would, have walked  
a million miles to get to you.  
If you wanted a garden  
I would've planted all the seeds

Meet me in another world,  
I would have given you everything  
I was so Simple  
you had a hunger, I did not understand  
now you see we would have never worked  
we couldn't handle the wants  
Now if you Meet me ever again  
Anything you want, you can have.  
but it would be only  
Another World.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Momma Warned Me

Momma warned me to be careful  
careful of a man like you  
charasmic, sweet, smooth talking,  
smart, mr. fine. mr. moviestar  
come over here every night  
smelling so good, I could taste you  
those perfect teeth, sly smile,  
lucious lips, mr. educated  
she warned me to be careful because  
you would be too good to be true  
and when you came around i would be to  
smitten to see anything else but you.  
momma warned me to be careful,  
when you take me out  
you would even wine and dine me  
food i couldn't even pronouce  
you would be to good to be true  
momma warned me, that you would  
buy me gifts she would not be able  
to give me,  
you'd be his posession, she would say,  
a constant smile would stay on my face  
happiness accured with you around  
I thought you were my world  
I wanted you around everyday  
but then momma told me another thing  
that if i let you make love to me,  
too fast too soon, you might go away  
she told me love you slowly  
but i knew a good man like you  
would not wait forever  
you were too good to be true  
woman wanted you everywhere  
you didn't have to wait for me  
momma warned me that i would be so taken by you  
that i would not be able to say no,  
not now, maybe never  
you ignited that spark that had not been taken,  
atleast by you

there between my legs,  
my secret place, that i chose to give to you  
at the right time  
you was so good to me.  
atleast i thought you was, and you did too...  
momma warned me,  
i thought you loved me, atleast you said it  
a dozen times, though i heard you say it  
I didn't listen to momma though,  
just you  
that spark, that gleam,  
I was so smitten,  
now i am here,  
our baby is here  
you are there  
oh, you are there alright,  
nice to someone else  
just like you were to me  
I should have listen to momma

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# My Man

My man, he's so perfect  
big feet and all  
A smile that lights up the room  
he has this sexy look  
when i walk across the room  
i catch his eyes watching my every move,  
he licks his lips and then grins at me  
he is tasting me with his eyes.  
this feeling is so good.  
he said, my ways are so beautiful  
he just loves being near me.  
what a compliment?  
He is an absolute wonder.  
He loves showing me off  
my hair turns him on  
even when it is not done.  
always pulling at my dreads  
he's so perfect  
I hope this love last forever  
Let me say a quick prayer  
Hope he's saying the  
same one too  
I love him already.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# My Personality, Defined Only By Me

Ask me what's my sign,

I will tell you, I am more than a sign  
I am a blend of personalities and people  
that make up all the unique qualities that  
define me.

I am like Nancy Wilson  
melodramatic, story teller thru song  
Queen Latifah

full bodied, proud, but not afraid to say  
losing a full pounds would not hurt

Characteristics of, Maya Angelou  
Poetic, resourceful, seasoned with essence  
but defined by my own unique creativity,

Alittle like, Mary J Blidge, can understand  
a woman's feeling of joy and pain

Alot like Shirley Ceasar, a person who loves to  
worship Jesus, while giving you a quote from the Good Book

Jill Scott, a lovely smile, distinct style and personality  
and will remember, it's important to take a 'Long Walk, With My Man'

I possess all these positive qualities  
and if I just told you my sign,  
you would have judged me the wrong way.....

' No Labels for me Please'

Adrienne C. Strachn

Get rid of the Labels and be free

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Needed Space

no memories of you tonight  
not a twinkling star out to represent like before  
you said you  
needed space  
Before space was a word  
you occupied my galaxy,  
my universe.  
Of all the planets  
my thoughts, my dreams  
rotated around you.  
How could this be.  
I look into the sky  
like we did so often at night  
one fallen star  
taken from one of our memories,  
A tranquil moment  
of all the colors, in all my dreams  
now gives way to darken skies  
faded memories  
missing you, and the  
space we occupied  
in our own spaceship  
Please come back  
Fly away with me.

WRITTEN BY ADRIENNE CLARKSTRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Never Again, Once More

The Stranger had a key to the door  
very familiar with all the surroundings  
He lives here,  
sometimes,  
at times, once before

The stranger walked around the room  
his cold hands rest on my shoulders  
he massages my back  
sais my name,  
but not soft like he used too.  
Used to embrace that name,  
chills would run up and down my spine  
everywhere else too!  
A pet name for me,  
an affectionate name  
i always answered to that name  
But then, that was one time, once before,  
not now.

The stranger stood before me  
wondering why I did not answer to that name,  
a name, that made me smile before  
angry emotions stir up now  
he raises his hands high up in the air  
mumbles something to himself  
pickes up his keys, to walk out the door,  
He doesnt ask me, 'Did you hear me call you dear'?  
He never stopped to hear me  
never stopped to see my lips,  
to see if i smiled  
No not like once before

This stranger turns around  
keys in his hands.  
He was leaving again  
he kisses my lips,  
I part them,  
a quick necessary response

remembering how it used to be,  
the stranger pauses,  
How could you forget how it was,  
when it was right,  
You never were a stranger before?  
I guess it will never be,  
like it was, ever before,  
once more

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Nifty Fifty

SOON I WILL BE NIFTY FIFTY  
SOMETHING I LOOK FORWARD TO,  
BUT YET, SOMETHING I DREAD  
1/2 A CENTURY IS A BLESSING TO LIVE  
UNDER GOD'S UNIVERSE,  
AND IN HIS PLAN  
THEN AGAIN, FIFTY MEANS  
MOOD SWINGS, HOT FLASHES, AND NIGHT SWEATS  
THEN AGAIN MAYBE NOT  
FIFTY MEANS, MY KIDS ARE OLDER  
I HAVE TO LET GO  
FIFTY MEANS, TIME TO DO ME,  
LET EVERYONE ELSE FOLLOW.  
IN MODERATION OF COURSE.  
I LOOK FORWARD TO NIFTY FIFTY  
A SURPLUS TO GETTING OLDER  
THAN AGAIN BETTER  
I CAN BLAME, NOT SLEEPING  
ON AMNESIA, SLEEPING  
ON I'M TIRED. I NEED FIVE MINS.  
I CAN PARTY ALL NIGHT  
TAKE THE NEXT DAY OFF  
I CAN TAKE A DRINK BECAUSE  
I WANT TO, OR BECAUSE  
I NEED IT...  
I CAN FUSS, IT WOULD BE  
BE STUPID TO FIGHT  
I CAN FORGET TO NOT REMEMBER.  
REMEMBER TO FORGET  
I CAN ACT CHILDLIKE  
BY REMEMBERING THE GOOD OLD DAYS  
FRIENDS IN HIGH SCHOOL COLLEGE  
DATING, MARRIAGE, AND MY CHILDREN'S BIRTH,  
I CAN BE AN ADULT  
BECAUSE THE WORLD NEEDS ME TO BE  
VERY SERIOUS MOST OF THE TIME  
NIFTY FIFTY.. LOVE EVERYONE, FORGIVE THEM TOO  
YOU BETTER,  
YOU ONLY HAVE THE

NEXT 30 YEARS LEFT THAT YOU  
CAN REMEMBER ANYTHING WITHOUT  
TAKING A PAUSE ANYWAY..  
WHAT I LEARNED IS  
LOVE GOD MORE,  
HE GAVE YOU LIFE  
AND THE PEOPLE WHO CARE,  
STILL EXIST IN IT  
I GUESS NIFTY FIFTY ISN'T ALL THAT BAD  
IT'S BETTER THAN  
OVER THE HILL...

poem inspired by me.... Adrienne hn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# 'No Labels For Me Please'

Ask me what's my sign,

I will tell you, I am more than a sign  
I am a blend of personalities and people  
that make up all the unique qualities that  
define me.

I am like Nancy Wilson  
melodramatic, story teller thru song  
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full bodied, proud, but not afraid to say  
losing a full pounds would not hurt

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a woman's feeling of joy and pain

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worship Jesus, while giving you a quote from the Good Book

Jill Scott, a lovely smile, distinct style and personality  
and will remember, it's important to take a 'Long Walk, With My Man'

I possess all these positive qualities  
and if I just told you my sign,  
you would have judged me the wrong way.....

' No Labels for me Please'

Adrienne C. Strachn

Get rid of the Labels and be free

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# No Test, No Testimony

Some people  
like to think they have a  
different walk saved only for  
themselves  
Careful now  
everyone has a testimony to give  
Perhaps, yours came today.

Reaching out to God  
is very personal  
It is he who directs our path  
Can see us, but we don't see him  
Righteous and Faithful living  
is totally up to us.

Holier than thou people  
the anointing  
comes from the Lord  
For us, the ability to accept it  
Like, putting the cover on a book.  
A Changed Man/Woman  
The Test

Lift your hands up  
Cry Holy!  
The Angles surround you  
present yourself  
A Toxic Soul  
gives up

Worship with the angles  
Prayer becomes answered  
Lessons learned  
The Bible becomes the storehouse  
of daily lessons.  
A foundation set  
for a learning Christian.  
Take it or leave it

Its the test  
No Test, No Testimony

Written by Lady Adrienne  
Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

## No yelling,

No yelling,  
no screaming  
no disagreements  
you're not coming in here  
my space is important to me  
I like my space!  
'oh no, not here'  
no extra clothes in my closet,  
no cooking on my stove  
no dvd's in my dvd player,  
no key to my door  
you're not coming in here  
I like my space,  
oh no, not here

No kids,  
that nice, mines are grown  
I pay my own bills,  
no where to go, you say,  
evicted  
that's not, my problem  
i care though  
i eat what i want, when i want  
and also watch what i want on my tv.  
I know whose hand the remote control is in!  
I sleep in my whole bed  
I don; t have a roommate,  
oh no, not here  
you're not taking over  
i like my space, com

even got a website,  
my  
my favorite site,  
i can write and be me,  
so you can stay,  
just for awhile,  
sit down  
a weekend, a night could be nice

you can date me,  
party with me,  
hang out,  
but oh no,  
you can not have my space  
my  
thank-you,  
and good nite.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Now That I Know Who I Am

Now, that I know who I am  
I won't answer when you call me those four letter words.  
they could have been three worded  
how would i know  
I was raised on them words, my daddy did it  
my boyfriends did it, and now my babies daddies.  
when i looked them up in the dictionary,  
thought i belonged to something special  
Websters defination  
if it good for some man Webster  
gotta be good for me,  
but you.. the last man who came in my life  
let me know, i am too beautiful, scared,  
to be called any word but beautiful  
I knew the word B did not have a ring to it  
my other man screamed it  
when he wanted me or to give him something  
somehow i never could do no right!

Scared, when I met you..  
didn't want a man to justify me no more  
name me  
I am the me nobody knows cause  
i was afraid everyone saw me like you  
i left you,  
now i found someone new  
new day, new name  
trurely you  
but it sure feels good to know the letter b  
means hello beautiful..  
when it comes from you

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Only In My Dreams

Had this dream today  
there i was running naked thru the grass  
in my yard  
a sense of freedom at last  
no shame to my game  
didn't give it no second thought  
covered my breast for a moment  
then i looked down  
reliezed there was another special part of me  
a beautiful garden like  
Adam and Eve  
too much of me, too much of my soul to cover  
just like my personality,  
large  
enjoying life to the fullest  
my choice to be naked  
i do not want to be ashamed of who and what i am  
something special inside my spirit  
i tried dancing  
no restrictions, it just felt so good.  
i make my own music  
clicky clack  
the sound of my thighs  
makes me laugh  
other body parts move too  
too many to mention,  
the freedom i'm expressing  
me, in my grass, my yard  
but what is so funny  
is  
this is only in my dreams.

(2005)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Pain

'Pain'

Pain is you judging me.  
My family, color of my skin,  
being your neighbor.  
Watch that beautiful,  
colorful bird fly  
by your birdfeeder,  
would you Shoo,  
him away too? .

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Perfect Love

Perfect Love

Is it one that gives  
hugs, kisses or tender caresses,  
always hot for one another  
Is it the respect that's given to one another  
the pet names replaced by our real names  
Is it the love notes written when apart  
picking up the phone,  
calling the same time everyday  
the first touch remembered  
creating warm feelings throughout the body  
hearing your name, even when you are not there  
The children we made,  
a replica of the two of us.  
I'd like to think of us remaining faithful  
staying in love, till old age  
sharing different opinions  
the rest of our lives  
no true definitions, knowing  
everyone defines their loves  
their own interpretation  
SATISFIABLE, JUSTIFIABLE  
Claiming their own happiness  
What is The Perfect LOVE

Written by Adrienne-Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Pimp In The Pulpit, And We Were Too Blind To See

Welcome, our new pastor to the pulpit  
green suit, shining bright,  
guided by the light, shining bright  
should bring us some delight.  
Soft words,  
broken sentences  
upholding no biblical text to us  
Is he speaking the word, !  
sounds foreign, his biblical text to us..  
Congregation quiet,  
looking for something to  
take in  
broken hearts, broken spirits  
Usually sounds of tears,  
pleas of mercy  
tongue spoken words you can hear  
a message  
for our new pastor to declare.  
Someone shouts, ' speak pastor speak'  
hoping t Green suit  
should be deliveringl deliver loud and clear,

Amen, Amen, shouts someone from the back  
from the congregation  
Mr. Green suit hollars, falls down on the altar  
passes out of our sight  
water, water, get some water  
What has happened to our new man of God?

Mr. Pimp in the pulpit has fallen  
a hypocrite indeed  
words spoken by God,  
for us not to be too blind to see.  
Soft, quiet unspoken words  
to set us up to believe.

The PIMP IN THE PULPIT  
What you needed to see  
HE was Green with Envy,

and Greed  
Can you believe.....

WRITTEN BY: ADRIENNE STRACHN  
10/2/09

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Purple Passions

Purple Desires

illuminate my mind

Purple fragrances

mesmorize my impulses

impulses, which drive me wild,

put me in a trance

everytime i am with you.

Purple Clouds

keep me in a daze

looking at the sky

I can see the outline of your face

in those clouds

I feel purely divine introvention

just the mention of your name

Purple Flowers all around me

I just love it

Sensuality

Can you believe the color purple

can make me feel closer to you

gets me that way

Do you see the color purple,

when you look at me too?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Reflections Of A First Born

THE TIME HAS COME WHEN I HAVE TO LET GO  
YOU'RE NOT A LITTLE GIRL ANYMORE.  
GOTTA LET GO, BUT WITH  
ALOT OF HESITATION OF COURSE.  
NO, I AM NOT PREPARED FOR THIS JOURNEY,  
WISH I DID NOT HAVE TO TAKE IT ALL  
MEMORIES OF YOU, BEING MY BABY, MY FIRST ONE  
WHEN YOU CALLED, 'MOMMIE' I WAS RIGHT THERE  
A SMILE OR A CRY. THAT IS ALL A MOTHER DESIRES  
ALWAYS WAS ON CALL BUT THAT IS MY JOB..  
BUT AS I ENTERED YOUR ROOM TODAY  
AN EMPTY BED, THAT WAS MADE UP  
ALL THE STUFFED DOLLS AND TUPAC POSTERS  
STAYED WAITING FOR YOU TO OCCUPY THAT ROOM AGAIN  
MEMORIES, OF WHEN WE USE TO TALK ABOUT BOYS, YOUR FRIENDS AND FALL  
OUT LAUGHING  
SOMETIMES WE WOULD DANCE  
YOU ALWAYS LAUGHED AT THE WAY I DANCED  
COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!  
MOM THEY DON'T DO THAT DANCE ANYMORE'  
YOU WOULD SAY.  
ALL THE BABY PICUTURES, GONE.  
REPLACED , BY YOUR COLLEGE FRIENDS IN THE FRAMES  
REMEMBER, ALL THAT  
BUT NOW,  
IT IS JUST A REFLECTION  
WILL YOU RETURN TO THIS ROOM AGAIN?  
WILL YOU MOVE ON YOUR OWN  
WILL YOU TELL YOUR CHILDREN ABOUT OUR  
FUN TIMES?  
ALL THAT I TREASURED AND WILL NEVER FORGET  
MY FIRST BORN CHILD, MY FIRST MEMORY OF MOTHERHOOD  
I CAN HANDLE IT  
THERE WILL BE MORE REFLECTIONS  
REFLECTIONS OF MY FIRST BORN.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Requardless,

DADDY WILL CALL TOMORROW  
MOMMA, ALWAYS SAID  
DADDY GONNA SEND THE MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS  
SHE ALWAYS SAID  
DADDY IS COMING OVER TO EAT WITH US  
SHE ALWAYS SAID THAT TOO  
MOMMA ALSO, ALWAYS WENT IN HER ROOM  
PRAYED AND CRYED  
I ALWAYS LISTENED TO MOM  
THEN FEEL ASLEEP  
WHERE WERE YOU  
SHE ALWAYS FORGAVE YOU  
I AM OLDER NOW,  
SAVE THE DRAMA, THE LIES  
I DON'T WANT HER TO BE HURT ANYMORE  
JUST COME OVER SOMETIMES  
YOU CAN BE A FRIEND TO ME NOW  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A DADDY  
DADDIES TRY NOT TO BREAK PROMISES  
I WANT TO LOVE YOU REGUARDLESS  
BUT IT GETS HARD SOMETIMES  
WHEN I WAS YOUNGER  
SHE ALWAYS PROTECTED ME  
NOT YOU  
NOW I PROTECT HER  
WHEN YOU GET HERE, YOU GET HERE  
WE ALWAYS HAD A TABLE SETTING FOR YOU  
ANYWAY  
THAT WAS MOMMA'S RULE  
REGUARDLESS, I STILL LOVE YOU  
MAYBE I EVEN FORGIVE YOU  
MOMMA'S RULE

ALWAYS FORGIVE, OR YOUR PAIN WILL  
EAT YOU UP INSIDE  
BY ADRIENNE CLARK STRACHN  
9/07



# Rites Of Passage

As I lay on these sheets  
I'm about to take this journey  
A Rite of Passage with you.  
A spiritual unification,  
meant for us two.  
The essences of certain aromas fill the atmosphere  
while the scents of intensity, lay dormant in the room.  
Pheromones that leave a scent of desire,  
excreted from our own anointed oils.  
My Pleasure Principal,  
about to be fulfilled  
Volcanic eruptions  
will be fulfilled  
The satisfaction from you.  
Heat will intensify then slowly decline  
Lost in the moment  
a dance to a song  
a song with a melody  
our song,  
no one will recreate.  
The Rites of Passage has ended,  
Two accomplished beings,  
binding together.  
A simple journey of two souls.  
No baggage to carry,  
accepting this as a  
RITES of PASSAGE.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Satisfaction Of Me

Fitting like a glove  
feeling the satisfaction  
in all the right places  
Of the skin I'm in.  
I feel the glances upon me  
can't deny the satisfaction  
or stares  
Is it this dress, I wear  
a second skin

Nothing, but a Victoria Secret Bra  
holding onto these girls.  
These sexy lacy panties  
that cling to my body  
Every time I move, this dress  
sways from side to side  
As if a huge wind came  
to sweep me away

Like a school girl  
the hair on my shoulders  
uncombed knowingly,  
right now, wouldn't have it  
any other way  
adds to the complexity of my beauty

I scare myself sometimes  
cant figure out why a woman  
dark and desirable as I am,  
pretty and confident too,  
would be so happy...  
Within herself.  
I just love  
Me

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Save The Last Dance For Me

When you're crying and you're all alone  
Save the Last Dance for me  
When He doesn't call you for that date  
on that lonely Saturday nite  
while you're left alone and brokenhearted,  
Save the last Dance for me  
When he makes love to you  
Gratifying himself selfishly, and not you  
Save the last Dance for me  
When his words are degrading to you  
painful insults stored in your memory bank  
him, telling you, why he has to cheat, to be satisfied  
Save the Last Dance for me  
When he tells you,  
if you get pregnant,  
that child is not his  
and insists, you get an abortion  
when you are left wondering,  
How could he deny his child,  
Save the Last Dance for me  
When he tells you, you are fat,  
too skinny for him  
Save the Last Dance for me,

Save the Last Dance for me  
the very last dance  
because,  
it will be with me  
and it will be forever  
You and Me, only  
because  
I was the one that you didn't realize  
was always there  
that friend  
who always listened  
Save the Last Dance for me

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# She Doesn'T Know

You said to me, you wanted more  
You didn't even see  
these tear stained eyes.  
You said you wanted more  
we just made love

You said, I need a woman  
to love me more, give me more  
Respect me, hold it down.  
Respect you, I said?  
You want more  
all that, rolled off your tongue  
one sentence.

Was I missing something!  
you living in my Apartment  
sleeping on the furniture I brought  
Eating the food I put in my refrigerator  
Driving one my cars.  
What type of 'Respect' can I give you  
when I called all this ours.

You all giggly in that face of yours  
happy with all your words  
What you don't know  
I saw her  
yes, I did  
kissing you hungrily  
with her long wavy weave  
arms around your neck  
manicured fingernails  
passionate kisses  
we once shared

You say, you want more  
and you cheating!  
Move in with her  
Let her be your momma

take care of you

She doesn't know tired  
She doesn't know you will tell her  
Lies, like you told me.  
Smooth Talker, you  
Gone with the, Night Nurse and Mommie Role  
you'll never see my tears  
Does she even have a car you can drive?

Written by LadyAdrienne  
Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Sister Friend, Why

Sister, Friend, Why!

Sister, friend, you are so beautiful.

Why do you let him put you down?

Yelling, screaming, hitting, insults, cries of pain.

Sister, friend, you are a child of God.

When are you going to let go and give it to God?

Start walking, run, don't turn back.

Jesus is holding His hand out, smile and say, I am free.

Go, sister, friend, positive energy, laughing, smiling,

Beautiful face, tall and erect stature.

Welcome back, there goes my friend.

Welcome back....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

For my special girlfriend

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Skeletons In My Closet

Skeletons in my closet  
should I tell you about them  
so many I could name  
Me, being smart attractive!  
you wouldn't know I had quit a few  
Sometimes I am very moody,  
'Selfish'  
Things of my past frighten me, I cry  
'Emotional''  
Feelings of lost and separation  
Sometimes I just want to be by myself  
'Depression'  
I guess loving arms can help that  
'Closeness'  
Never had no one to care for me like you do  
'Please allow to let you love me in my own time'  
You are always very patient  
Don't want to take advantage of that  
I could be a lot of weight on you  
dealing with me and these skeletons  
You are so kind,  
Having someone to love to comfort me,  
will make them to go away  
in time  
Let's be friends and then work on them  
You don't deserve all my issues  
Just love me for what I am about.  
this wall will not stay up forever  
take it to the next level  
Let me know if it's too much for you.  
Thanks for dealing with me.

WRITTEN BY ADRIENNE CLARK STRACH

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Spa Day

Today, I'm going to pamper myself  
get rid of the the rags change them to riches  
everything visibly on me will be restored,  
old skin will be shed  
old clothes i'm wearing, will be  
restored  
tired old feet will be shed of old hard skin  
my shoes will be new  
everything old is going in the garbage  
Going to listen to some motivational tapes  
Iyanla Vazant, perhaps  
do my nails while i listen too.  
A Lavender bath will do,  
restore my energy  
roses in the tub  
for a special lady.  
Today is make me over day  
Yesterday was the old me  
today is chapter 2,  
the more intouch, spiritual me.  
I had aches, that i took for granted  
thoughts that needed renewing  
so much junk in my trunk.  
Here you take it!  
today is spa day,  
my day.  
take the old me  
I don't want no part of it anymore  
I am enjoying this spa day  
new mind, new me  
let me be me today

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Staircase Named Desire

Every touch from you always created feelings in me  
you, the skilled lover, when it came to my anatomy.  
Touching me ever so gently  
Kissing me with hungrily desire,  
you will never forget me.  
A bed could have probaby been more proper,  
perpaps a couch too  
Its been so long  
here we are in the staircase, A staircase for our desire.  
I start to wonder if anyone will miss us,  
the person you came with, will come looking for you  
no one will be looking for me. I am alone.  
remember, we are not a we anymore  
If they saw us, ...we would make headlines in the paper,  
After all we knew one another before  
We've never been able to resist one another  
Longing passions, eager temptations  
but we don't care right now  
we don't hear nothing, just us breathing..  
Conversation would ruin it...  
We don't have time  
Remember!  
I was at the bar when you saw me  
you were with your date  
your eyes were calling me  
always hard for us  
past love, lust and lies  
Hurry up you have to get back to her  
me, i'll just sit at the bar.  
we were just kissing, touching, etc.  
You go first.  
Fingertips just touch now  
teardrops fall, then another one  
it was yours this time  
Memories, unfinished promises,  
All in the Staircase of Desire

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Sweetheart

Loving you so much  
You were everything and more in a man  
and you were exactly what i waiting for  
My prince charming  
you were the one  
Love making, that went beyond all heights  
But one day, you went away  
Explored someone else  
I convinced myself this was not happening  
You had to go, andI had to make a choice  
wasn't what we had so true  
A needle and thread usually  
mended us back together  
alittle sandpaper smoothed out the rough edges  
laughter always made it special  
So, what am I to do now,  
Sweetheart, I've loved you so long  
I'll have to make choices I'm gonna hate  
Sweetheart, how could you let this happen  
How?

Written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Take Me Where!

Take me Where  
Peaceful waters flow  
Transparent Crystals form shapes  
like prism diamonds  
that appear where water flows  
with cosmic energy.

Take me where the only sounds I hear  
are echoes from  
waterfalls, and the serenity  
of desperate people are in prayer.

Take me Where  
I can stare for hours and nothing  
will cause a disturbance.  
nothing will disturb my inner peace.  
Take me where peaceful waters flow.

Give me clarity  
take away my stress  
allow me to be creative,  
productive and skillful.  
Take me where peace is not defined  
but water flows rapidly  
creating it's own music  
Like, precious, coins dropping,  
I put my hands together  
grabbing them gently  
in the palms of my hands  
one by one.

Take me where  
holding on to my serenity  
is as complex as  
what is stored in my mind.  
All the things i desire  
brings peace in my world  
Tell me I'm not dreaming  
All this is my reality.

Take me there  
Please!



# Take This To Another Level

Tonight, when met you, I wanted to

savour you,  
devour you,  
be convinced,  
that you were the one for me  
Every min was worth the time  
The clock was ticking  
faster and faster  
my palms were wet  
I was trying to hide my emotions  
but you took my hand  
and with your deep voice  
you whispered in my ear  
oh god,  
This was too good,  
wanted to dropp to my knees  
but I composed myself  
your warm breath on my neck  
felt so good  
I was convinced  
you were the right man  
this time.....hopefully  
Ten mins left  
this dance should never end  
This is too good  
hold me tighter  
the smell of your cologne, umm  
tomorrow can we go on a pinic,  
just you and I  
bring a basket filled with wine and crackers  
lay on a blanket  
feed me, while I feed you,  
Oh God,  
One min left, a moment  
Come closer  
Closer to my lips  
Then, I hear you say  
I'm digging you,

You digging me,  
lets take this to another level.....

Written by, Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Auction

Going ONCE, Going Twice  
A strong young man  
good health, good worker,  
STRENGTH IN HIS HANDS  
AND LEGS  
that's what you need.  
Good looking  
guaranteed to make some pretty fine babies  
clean white teeth, good smelling breath  
educated, you will see  
ask him some questions  
he will answer in deed..  
Hair, curly kept short  
His race, can't tell  
he just fine, BIG AND TALL  
His name is Mister Maintenance Man  
Don't you wonder?  
Going once, going twice  
Taken, by the woman over there  
FOR FREE! ! !

WRITTEN BY DECEMBERBLUE (ACS)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Big Getaway

I keep running, running  
trying to get away  
my feet are moving, my heart is pounding  
I keep looking back, trying to see if you are behind me  
time is an issue here  
I'm falling  
I'm hurt  
but i got to keep on running.  
your'e always there,  
running behind me  
My pace has slowed up  
these feet are not sure, if they can make it anymore  
running out of reasons to leave  
you even memorized them  
challenged me, when i named them  
sounds kind of cruel now  
my energy level has been destroyed  
stripped from me  
i am not on a high anymore  
i'm begining to wonder  
if it is me, that is unhappy  
Are things all that bad?  
bad could be worseconfusion sets in  
am i losing my mind?  
gotta get out of here  
gotta keep up with the pace  
pack my things  
i must go  
loving you shouldn't be painful  
I should be running to you, not away from you  
don't follow me please  
no, not this time  
don't ask me any questions  
no not this time  
i gotta run, keep going  
i don't wanna hear the complaints no more  
the demands  
stay focused!  
keep running till i'm safe

strong enough to getaway and stay away  
strong enough to free my mind  
for 'The Big Getaway'

Adrienne C. Strachn  
Dedicated to woman who  
wanted to get away but couldn't  
4/05

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Cellphone Had Me Dumb

YO, IT'S ME  
HI BABE, WHAT CHA DOING  
HOLD ON A MIN,  
I'M GETTING RESTLESS, A MIN IS OVER  
I'M BACK BABE  
WHO'S THAT YOU TOOK SO LONG  
JUST BUSINESS  
O.K.  
HOLD ON ANOTHER CALL  
GOD, WHY AM I HOLDING ON  
I MUST BE DESPERATE  
OK I'M BACK  
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING  
ARE YOU INTO ME OR IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE  
I'M SORRY BABE, HOLD UP  
SORRY, WHAT CHA DOING TONIGHT  
I WILL COME OVER TO YOUR PLACE  
OR YOU CAN COME TO MINES  
CLICK, PHONE AGAIN  
HOLD UP, THIS IS THE LAST TIME  
SURE IS YOU FOOL  
I AM NOT DESPERATE.. AND YOU WILL NOT  
BE PUTTING ME ON STANDBY ANYMORE  
I WAS ALMOST A DUMMY FOR A CELLPHONE  
IF I'M NOT WORTH THE CALL, THEN YOU'RE NOT  
WORTH THE TIME...

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Chocolate Experience

The day I laid my eyes on you  
the very first time  
was tempted to try you,  
mouth salivating,  
a tongue could taste you from afar  
Heard alot of things about it,  
that chocolate experience, the taste  
Even heard about the powers,  
snaped me right out of a depression,  
how it intimidated me, empowered me.  
All these wonderful sensations.  
I had no control over,  
should I watch tv, pamper myself,  
go out and wish I followed my first choice  
for the moment, I would feel that way  
I knew what it was like without you,  
loneliness would set in  
hard times, pms days, bad hair days, anytime of the day, any hour  
You are my Sweet Sensation  
a fondue for my strawberries  
White Chocolate, Dark Chocolate,  
Caramel, Taffy, Fudge, Chocolate Martini,  
Expresso, Coffee, Lattte to name a few  
Fill me with my heart's desire  
Give me my chocolate experience  
and see what else it can do?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Devil In Me

The little devil in me, wants to disobey law and order  
and get freaky with you downtown in all the bright lights.  
It wants me to scream out your name on the Brooklyn Bridge  
while, the rapidly moving water  
sends echoes all across the cities tall buildings  
to the underground trains down below.  
When i hold your hand I get angry if a crowd appears  
and we separate for a second, which feels like many minutes  
fearing that one of us may get lost in a crowd.  
For an inch of a minute, my heart palpitates  
then there you are with that sexy smile  
there i go feeling that little devil in me again.  
That little devil in me, wants to kiss you in the park  
of course at night, silly,  
night is romantic and tempting  
Maybe i will let you kiss me more  
and then some more.  
No one will even notice.  
Who cares anyway.  
A bottle of wine, Chardonnay, your favorite  
2 glasses, just for us  
the picnic basket and blanket..  
just incase we choose to get closer  
this warm summer night.  
Right now, it wouldn't matter if it were a snowy night  
with diamond shaped snowflakes upon our faces  
because i only see you.  
The little devil in me  
is in love with you  
when we make love  
i hear a love song,  
my toes curl  
i giggle,  
god its so good.  
I lose myself in you  
wish we could mesh together  
like adhesive glue  
the little devil in me would do it  
The devil in me is my erotic zone

my imagination, my burning passion  
I'm just a woman in love  
with a devish desire burning inside of me

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Essence Of My Black Box

Privacy thrills me  
something that has never been seen  
viewed only by my submission  
viewed all the time by me.  
Willed to ownship, you see  
never allowed for you to see.  
of course only by you,  
who i choose to see.  
Little girl, told to conceal it  
little girl make him respect it.  
Big girl told to use discretion  
Savy woman, love can test it.  
Holding the key to approval  
selective ones only imagine  
like a veil that covers  
what is God's special gift to me.  
Watch and you will see  
I am that special lady  
intentions to keep this sacred  
smart intelligent warrior  
come rescue me.  
I love this precious temple  
no man should destroy  
woman have been fighting  
for identity  
only the private box  
can conquer  
listen to me now  
I want to be selective  
you may take over  
Pure desire is essential  
Just a matter of time.  
your whole being stays in my mind.  
making love to me forever  
forever on my mind  
take this black box  
fill it up with your essence  
take me to higher levels  
please, please me

all because its right time  
the essence is in the black box  
all designed for you..

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Hot Tub

The Hot Tub

Two new lovers exploring one another's bodies  
Feelings of apprehension feelings of delight.  
Exploring one another's bodies.  
Places seen that's been hidden to others for quite a long time.  
We forgot about our needs, desires  
Feelings of love, that we were entitled.  
In our past life, we had some much to do.  
We are now, older people, older lovers.  
Single lovers

Some call us old folks  
like we lose our libido  
I will admit, my hot tub was used before for tired muscles  
A comforting zone for total relaxation.  
Now it's used for foreplay, love making  
Uninhibited romance  
and sex.

Let me wash your back, you wash mine  
Candles in the background around the hot tub  
A chilled bottle of wine with 2 glasses  
No distractions in the background  
Just you and me, with hot bubbles all around us.

What have we been waiting for  
Lets take our time.  
But next time,  
Can we do this in the shower.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Lighthouse

One hazy day on the beach  
I took a walk  
wanted to watch the waves, move to and fro

From a distance, I saw a Lighthouse  
Standing tall amidst the sea,  
got so busy in my thoughts and sorrows  
i didn't notice a ship out to sea

A ship, asea sinking  
just like me  
sinking deeper and deeper in it's sorrow  
jI began to wonder,  
Cold that ship be lost,  
looking for direction  
Just like me,  
Just like me

As the lighthouse light shined brightly  
with waves hitting it with such strength  
Rocking the ship back and forth  
trying to steer it in the right direction

.  
A brighter light appeared over the Lighthouse  
a warning light,  
i stumbled, I could not get my grip in the sand

As with the ship  
the fury of the sea  
i was hit hard and fell back upon the sand  
my feet still buried deeply  
to keep me in place with my fall

I turned around, looked all around me  
I knew It was you  
there you were  
Arms, extended, but not visible  
A feeling of warmth engulfed me

The hazy day, that began my day  
was that no more,  
A sunny day now  
whatever it was, Lord,  
I reliezed you are my highest power  
You were the lighthouse  
when I was sinking  
you gave me all the direction I needed.

Just like me, a lost ship, looking for direction

I began to wonder if that lighthouse was always there  
Was it steering his ships into the right direction,  
Just like God shined his light for me  
Bringing his tiny vessel, which was me  
Into the light

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Love Letter

All I ever had, was the one love letter  
that I could remember  
you, my boyfriend wrote me.  
You, would tell me how you admired me  
how you even loved me  
we were so young.  
A love letter was so appropriate  
at that time.  
Everything about me you liked  
thrilled me to the up most  
my lips, you kissed  
said, they were sexy  
yeah,  
that thrilled me to the up most  
In my love letter you told me  
my boottie was sexy and round,  
everyone else teased me, and said it was so big  
not you,  
that thrilled me to the up most  
Told me most everything I needed to hear  
in my ear  
secrets,  
and that thrilled me to the up most  
You said my breast,  
was very sexy to you.  
You like to put your arm  
around my tiny waist  
I was only your girl!  
looking at myself, did not see  
exactly what you saw  
but, that thrilled me to the up most  
you saw it and liked it  
maybe loved it.  
In my love letter you declared love  
saying things like,  
I hope nothing ever separates us  
couldn't live if something happened to you  
you are the only one that I want to be with  
Forever i will be true to you

Forever, and ever,  
I even think I love you,  
and that thrilled me to the up most  
The true words of a Love Letter.  
I knew the truth all alone  
but for now  
that  
thrilled me to the up most.  
Our love was like a magnet  
draw me nearer!  
this love letter had me  
twisted  
and it thrilled me to the up most  
ready to give my soul, my  
sweet love nest to you.  
All because of  
this love letter.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Perfect Love

What is the Perfect Love  
Is it one that gives  
hugs, kisses or tender caresses,  
always hot for one another  
Is it the respect that's given to one another  
the pet names replaced by our real names  
Is it the love notes written when apart  
picking up the phone,  
calling the same time everyday  
the first touch remembered  
creating warm feelings throughout the body  
hearing your name, even when you are not there  
The children we made,  
a replica of the two of us.  
I'd like to think of us remaining faithful  
staying in love, till old age  
sharing different opinions  
the rest of our lives  
no true definitions, knowing  
everyone defines their loves  
their own interpretation  
SATISFIABLE, JUSTIFIABLE  
Claiming their own happiness  
THAT IS The Perfect LOVE

Written by Adrienne-Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# The Plan Of Righteousness

Has nothing to do with who you are  
Affects all races and religions  
This isn't more than the reality of life.  
This plan involves us all.

The Plan of Righteousness  
choices we make,  
doing the right thing,  
It's the order of survival  
Eat right, live right, work hard, pray right.  
A decent person,  
living with the notion  
this will get you ahead in life  
labels, titles, names,  
they all will be forgotten  
who really cares anyway  
everyone looking for that same name.

The Plan of Righteousness,  
sitting in jail, for a crime you didn't commit  
judged by people, defend yourself  
Or, take the blame  
save a relative or your friend  
Not you, called 'The Snitch'

The Plan of Righteousness  
living poor. Never had a choice  
born into it  
working to survive, two or three jobs  
you can't even sleep  
you and the family have to eat  
you didn't even ask for all of this

THE Pain of Righteousness  
bring your kids up one way  
society convinces your child  
call the abuse hotline  
Now you are a child abuser  
A little discipline worked for you

when you were growing up!

The Plan of Righteousness  
you watch your steps everyday  
something happens in an instance  
gone, oh! is that right?  
All of a sudden you get sick,  
never been sick, a day in your life  
Doctor walks in,  
'You have 6 months to live'  
NO CURE, ITS TOO LATE  
'Why me', that's all you can say..

The Plan of Righteousness.....  
gonna fall on us sometime in our lives  
No other way  
But the only way is, if we keep on living.

WRITTEN BY  
ADRIENNE CLARKSTRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# This Cake Is Still In The Oven

This cake is off limits  
it is my sweet something that i appraised, my piece of artwork  
defined by God,  
Special Ingredients put in this mold, etched  
designed to perfection.  
like a wedding cake  
made carefully, caved and shaped  
till the icing is put on.  
sweet colorful flowers just to my liking  
makes your mouth water  
begging to be tested  
but like a good wedding cake, it has to wait  
till that day.  
highly expensive, if it were not designed to your liking  
you would not choose it, no fingerprints on this cake  
you wouldn't want it  
you need to know that this cake was made especially  
by me, for you.....  
This cake that is still in the oven  
it not overbake, it will rise to the occassion.  
A fondue layer covers it, perserves it the shell is so pretty  
the inner layer fragile, with special flavorings  
So let it cool.....down  
when it comes out of the oven  
let it be primed and proper for the occassion  
let the champagne be chilled, the candlelites gleaming  
maybe a future can be planned  
Do you still love me like you said  
Am i the kind of woman you want to marry?  
Hope you're not indecisive, you said 'anything for me.  
I'm gonna hold you to that...  
ssshh, lets keep this special.  
Remember the fondue, that special icing, the flavoring.  
I want you too, but....  
don't you want the cake, icing, candlelite, and champagne?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# This Call, Last Call

The Last Call  
long awaited  
never comes.  
Morning, Noon, and Night  
the telephone never rings.

Many can remember  
waiting for the ex lover's call  
right after the breakup.  
But he doesn't call  
Rejection! .  
I really can't take no more  
to tell the truth I really miss you..  
Its over, its over  
your last words, all in my brain.

Stubborn, Selfish  
unremorseful,  
You prepared for this.  
No last minute calls  
just say sorry, please!  
Why did I love you so  
all my emotions went all into you  
into us,  
2 years, 30 mins and 2 seconds.  
Remember when,  
we called one another when we were apart  
we brought gifts for each other  
laid in bed wrapped up in one another's  
Arms!

I just want you to know  
I did my best to love you  
understanding  
cater to all your needs,  
put mines on the back burner  
all those times!

Just call

say hey you, you ok,  
Can't believe it was so easy  
for you to leave  
You should have packed the memories  
they wouldnt fit in a small suitcase.  
I will soon forget  
like you  
Good-bye

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# This Is The Last Night!

This Is The Last Night

Last night of being single before my  
Wedding night

You standing there sexy as usual

Me, just standing there watching you

I just can't wait any longer

I want you so badly

Tonight will be, not like no other

Rose petals on the bed, champagne too

Both of us feeling really good

The heat is hot in this room

The mood intensifies

The sounds of us breathing,

I am so weak

Loving me hungrily, hold me please

This is going to be the last night

I will be his wife, not yours

But for this one time

Thank-you for the memories.

I will belong to someone else

and you will go on... right? ? ?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Untitled

Tall, dark and handsome  
light skin, curly hair, bald  
maybe tall or short  
dreadlocks, cute, an honest face  
nice eyes,  
my hot blooded man  
my love thang  
educated, maybe not  
blue collar, white collar man,  
hopefully not unemployed  
age  
should not matter  
baby momma drama, served a little time  
could i be wasting my time  
honesty would count  
should i move on  
do you have a debit card?  
your own place  
a three piece suit,  
I am looking  
for a good man  
a gentleman  
good qualities  
don't want to be played again  
maybe this time i will be more selective  
no titles this time, just tell the truth

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Wake Up You!

Sleep fails me once again  
my creative mind  
wonders.

Dreams of Fairy Tales  
dancing like marionettes  
race thru my mind  
Melodrama's become like a Kaleidoscope  
circles and colors,  
They create there own scenes.  
All Shuteye not sleep

Sleep fails me now  
minutes, hours pass  
A brand new day

Schizophrenic logic take place.  
Once I fall asleep  
forgetfulness becomes me  
Lack of Daily sleep becomes  
repetitious.

As I snore,  
asleep,  
in a faraway place  
voices echo.  
Wake Up,  
Wake up, you

Written by Adrienne Strachn  
Lady Adrienne

Thoughts from an Insomniac's journey night by night.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

## What About Me?

I am a beautiful black woman of cocoa, cinnamon, nutmeg, pecan, complexion  
I'm also tall, skinny, fat, short, plump,  
long legged, big thigh, flat chested and big breasted.

I am a short hair, long hair, kinky, permed, dreaded, natural,  
weaved, phoneytailed, no hair at all sister

A simply beautiful Black woman

who had your babies, lost some too,

took care of you, when you were unemployed, and took care of our kids while  
you hung out

even when you denied it

could have been fooling around

I Kept things in order for our family, for us

we made pretty babies too,

looked just like us.

Intelligent, educated, Ged, college grad

career woman, your lover

Do you see what i see?

Now it's time for me

Now what about me?

(2005)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# What Is A Real Woman

How would you judge her  
would she wear her hair natural  
or sit in the beauty parlor with her  
new do, feet, and nails done too.  
What is a real woman,  
highly educated  
or a young woman uneducated  
but educated with street knowledge  
would that be acceptable too.?  
Is the real woman one that has gone to jail  
a choice she made to  
feed her kids,  
survival was her game. .  
What is a real woman  
who's obedient to your call  
meets all your demands  
or one who feisty,  
knows how to take a stand.  
What is a real woman,  
one that saved when she in church  
or the one that's a blessing  
to your life atleast.  
any way or anyhow  
What is a real woman  
a woman who knows all ways to please you  
or the one who pleases you because she loves you  
whatever she will be in your life.  
if not already your wife.  
What is a real woman  
Does she have your babies  
nuture and love them  
or does she not have them  
because she rather have you.  
What is a real woman  
does she need a man to define her name  
horrible names,  
you have called her  
she choose not to remember.  
Friends couldn't call her those names,

for they all would fear.  
Her name glorious  
as it weren't perfect  
Define a real woman  
a name we've all been called.  
Define  
A Real Woman?  
We all have a testimony  
Do I Care?

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn  
December a very cold winter

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# When I Was!

When I was a young innocent girl  
I mean when I was a young innocent  
virgin girl,  
my dance was cute, funny, I'd shake a little  
put one foot out 'yea',

Then when I noticed boys,  
my dance was became a little enticing.  
But, when I became a woman  
I would throw my head up in the air  
swing my hair around,  
shake these gyrating hips like I was  
doing my native dance  
put on a little smile,  
wink just a little  
I would be calling you  
pointing my finger directly to you  
calling you silently, so you know  
I want you .. you, you  
oh, I wouldn't always know  
who you were  
but nature was taking over and  
my desire was coming to life.  
I am not afraid ... this is natural

When I was a young innocent girl  
my smile would spread over my face  
I loved to hear my parents and family  
say 'you dance good baby'  
back in the day.  
Teenagers have something to prove  
A woman, now you see

This smile is for you baby  
my legs moving all over the floor  
hips moving and jiggling all  
for you  
hoping that you will come dance with me  
A sweet groove like I'm doing to you.

Can I get a dance baby  
Lets move together  
dance with me  
forever.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Why Cry Holy!

People become Holier than thou  
Sincerity in their walk  
stepping very carefully  
Starting to judge  
the other people not so holy  
Why?  
Don't have so much to say  
God directs our Paths  
some of us just chose to walk a little  
slower  
Some of us don't see the path  
walking around a little blind  
No understanding to their path of  
Righteousness  
It's not a race to get  
with God  
He loves us so much he gave his  
only begotten son, that we may have life  
He never gives up on us.  
Sometimes in life, people have the right  
book cover  
but the inside pages are yellow, tarnished  
not so beautiful  
we can't see  
Be careful not to judge them  
It could be you  
can't you see  
the salvation at the end  
the light in the tunnel  
comes from God  
which ever way he handles you  
not man  
The unrighteous man at his lowest  
cries Holy.  
his self apart  
he feels he is so holy, he forgets when he  
himself couldn't understand why his  
prayer was not always answered  
We all have to worship with the Angels

sometimes  
Let the Bible be your foundation and  
remember to Cry Holy  
God answers all prayers that call out to him  
never be discouraged  
He answers prayer no matter what level  
of pray you are in.  
He will go to the top  
or the bottom  
Cry holy, cry holy

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Woke Up This Mornin Feeling Fine

Nothin much on my mind  
this morning  
the sun was shining  
the alarm clock playing  
Jill Scott, 'Gotta get up'  
my wake up song  
my girl Jill, nothing like her  
showered, got ready for work  
got in the car  
no traffic today, nor those  
dam school buses  
things were going too good  
yea, gonna be a good day  
what the hell  
no cars in the parking lot  
The office was locked  
closed  
Was i really feeling find!  
cause it was SATURDAY  
Now what could a been on my mind?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# You Can!

You can trust me with your love  
you can trust me with your heart  
you can trust me with your life  
but can you really trust me anyhow?

You can love me  
as much as you can give yourself  
i will allow you to love me with your body  
and your soul  
but how much of that can you  
keep on giving me

you can feel me all you want  
you can feel my vibes  
you can feel me with your eyes closed  
touch my lips and you can feel them  
whispering your name,  
you must take your time  
take this slowly  
we have time

you can worship me  
you can adore me  
you can absorb me  
you can sing praises with me  
but you can't control me with the words  
you speak, if they aren't loving words

you just have to freely love me  
you just have to be patient with me  
let me love you,  
be free to come and go as i please  
don't stop this love relationship  
it will grow stronger day by day  
don't put demands on it  
let me love you freely and spiritually  
if you do that  
i will give you all of me  
that special part

then you will see  
you can love me anyway, anyhow!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# You Can?

YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR LOVE  
YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR HEART  
YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR LIFE  
DO YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN REALLY TRUST ME?

YOU CAN LOVE ME AS MUCH AS YOU WANT  
WITH YOUR HEART, BODY, AND SOUL  
I WILL NOT STOP YOU  
SO PLEASE DO NOT STOP ME WHEN I LOVE YOU THE SAME

YOU CAN FEEL MY VIBES WITH YOUR SOUL  
VIBES OF PASSION  
DO YOU HAVE A SMILE ON YOUR FACE THAT A NEW LOVER  
WOULD HAVE JUST THINKING ABOUT ME  
DO YOU FEEL MY PRESENCE WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED  
OR EVEN WHEN I AM NOT THERE.  
CAN YOU FEEL THE POWER YOU AND I HAVE OVER ONE ANOTHER?

WE CAN WORSHIP EACH OTHER  
EVEN PRAY TOGETHER  
NO RESTRAINTS FOR THIS NEW RELATIONSHIP  
JUST LOVING ONE ANOTHER  
DOING WHAT COULD BE NATURAL, UNPLANNED FOR US  
YOU HAVE TO JUST LET ME LOVE YOU,  
LIKE I'LL LET YOU LOVE ME  
PROMISE  
FREELY AND SPIRITUALLY  
THE ONLY WAY WE KNOW HOW  
IS THAT AGREED?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

# Your Journey Now Mines

Your Journey, Now Mines  
So many feelings  
Your precious body  
I try not to see, too much for me  
I want to remember yesteryear  
Telephone calls, I monitor them,  
A high pitch voice,  
yours  
I answer, hello  
A deep voice,  
on the other end  
you say, hang up, i got it  
You' tell me you're almost a woman now,  
You say mom, ' I love him'  
all traces of memories come back to haunt me  
Remember your sweet 16 party, your escort,  
you talk about love now  
Pregnant, what? ,  
couldn't you wait, finish school  
What did I leave out  
Did I let you grow up too fast  
No marriage now, atleast not right now!  
just a baby,  
a memory of you and him  
You say, you just want to date him  
you all are not ready to settle down  
But guess what?  
my grandbaby is  
First it was your journey  
Now it is mines....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn