

Poetry Series

Amber Evans
- poems -

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Amber Evans()

I write because sometimes the things i think can be other-worldly, and most people don't understand me. i feel that my book of poetry is a window into my mind...

(untitled)

backward flipping pages
in life's chapters
brings you to
things that should have been forgotten
pages that should have been torn out
long ago
pages filled with
shattered memories
lost in time
to the wind
never to be seen again
ever...but
there's always a shift
in direction
the world turns
bringing your past
to come and rest
right in front of you
to get back
to reach out and caress
until it melts through your fingers
until it slips away again

Amber Evans

Anani Moss

Hello.

My name is Anani.

Anani Moss.

I am 17 years old. Senior.

Tuesday in November.

Band practice, leaving. Around six.

My mother: I'll be there when you get out.

No sight of her around back.

Went up front.

Nobody there. Sat on the steps.

Waited.

Seven-thirty.

Dark.

Headlights?

I recognize the car.

The window rolls down.

My boyfriend's father: Your mother called. Told me to uh, pick you up.

Think.

I get in.

Something isn't right.

Me: That's not the way to my house.

He stops the car.

Abandoned parking lot.

My boyfriend's father: Take this.

Pretty pink pill.

Why is he looking at me like that?

Reaching for me.

I get out. Run.

The car starts.

End of the alley. Brick wall.

He gets out. Gun. Grabs me.

Ripped my clothes.

I can't move.

Blood rushing from my head.

Cold concrete below my face.

Fade to white.

My name was Anani.

Anani Moss.

I was 17 years old.

The night I died.

Amber Evans

Anatomy Of Pleasure

Fingers. Ten
Pleasure giving objects
at the ends of your
Hands. Two
Soft, exploring, seeking
Mechanisms on your
Arms. Two
Holding, embracing
Powerful things that connect to your
Body. The one thing that my
Fingers, hands, arms, and body
Crave so intensely for
Whenever you're near me
Touch me
Taste me with your fingers
Feel my flavor on your hands
Keep me in your arms
I can feel the heat coursing through our bodies
Thighs are like arms wrapped so tightly around you
As you please my flesh with your hands
I sense your climax with my fingers
Catching the screams and
Me moaning your name
With your lips
My body hungers for you
To be in your arms
In your hands
Melting between your fingers
Love me with all of you
Taste me...

Amber Evans

Chicken Nuggets

- 1) i only have 1 dimple, on the left side.
- 2) i hate to hear people eat.
- 3) my favorite food is usually whatever um eatin at the time.
- 4) i can write in Chiller. (yes, the font on microsoft word.)
- 5) i love it when people don't understand me, but i hate it when they think they do.
- 6) i give great advice, but hardly ever take it.
- 7) i'm double jointed.
- 8) i laugh at scary movies sometimes.
- 9) i can dance like Shakira.
- 10) i've been in love with Prince, Michael Jackson, Pink Panther, Stewie, and JC from NSYNC since i was seven.
- 11) the song 'Crazy' by Gnarls Barkley tells my life story.
- 12) i hate my regular handwriting, but i LOVE it in cursive.
- 13) my favorite word is froo froo.
- 14) i only LOOK quiet.
- 15) i hate people who stare.
- 16) hypocrites make me hostile.
- 17) i only drink green tea.
- 18) i learn only by experience.
- 19) i have 3 alter egos: DaKota (killer) , Loni (lover) , and Dutchess (gangster) .
- 20) falling on the floor is fun for me.
- 21) i have the smallest nose in the world.
- 22) yea, i can do the cherry stem thing.
- 23) i like to make lists.
- 24) i ALWAYS want a chicken sandwich. (don't believe me? ask ANYBODY i talk to.)
- 25) i know every song from purple rain.
- 26) i'm very unremorseful.
- 27) my new favorite word is unremorseful.
- 28) i can memorize commercials.
- 29) i make random noises.
- 30) i love black diamonds.
- 31) i like long text messages.
- 33) oosh. (see #29)
- 34) i, yes, me. figure it out.
- 35) i found nemo.
- 36) i like to make up words, and incorporate them into everyday conversation.
- 37) i hate people who flaunt their sense of satisfaction.

- 38) forget #37, i hate people who HAVE a sense of self satisfaction.
- 39) if you tell me i act like someone else, i'll take it as an insult.
- 40) i usually have a quote for every occasion/time.
- 41) i'm not really violent, but i AM dangerous.
- 42) i always cross my legs to the right.
- 43) i have a tendency to ask REALLY crazy questions. most of the time they're confusing and/or highly out of place, but they always get answered.
- 44) sometimes the things i see in my head are black and white.
- 45) i never seem to make the same mistake more than 3 times.
- 46) anything black, neon, royal blue, or glow in the dark is my favorite color.
- 47) i like the smell of scotch tape.
- 48) i like patent leather shoes.
- 49) i haven't had a dr pepper in 2 years.
- 50) i stutter sometimes.
- 51) i'm a super tomboy.
- 52) i can't do a handstand.
- 53) i speak better british THAN the british.
- 54) i spend a lot of time by myself, thinking or writing.
- 55) every 2 or 3 months, i rearrange my room.
- 56) i am a self proclaimed, licensed relationship therapist.
- 57) i've been to every single state on the east coast of America.
- 58) i like to write on myself.
- 59) my closest associates are usually the ones that tolerate me the longest.
- 60) if you have a tendency to say 'omg' instead of 'oh my gosh' when you talk, i promise you after like 5 minutes of conversation, i'll walk away.
- 61) i tan easily.
- 62) the sun bleached my hair.
- 63) i wear baggy sweats a lot.
- 64) i have a tendency to chew my lip whenever i'm angry, sad, or anything other than happy.
- 65) i've been stalked twice in my life.
- 66) when i'm bored, i get cold.
- 67) i rarely apologize.
- 68) i cried on Purple Rain.
- 69) this note is far from done.....

Amber Evans

I Always Will

one night i fell asleep
in your arms as usual
when i drifted in into my dream world
what i came upon
was a vision more beautiful than i could possibly fathom

there you were, my king, gazing at me
the tears in my eyes falling
upon my white dress and long-stemmed calla lily
as we recite our sacred vows

you say...You are the sunshine in my morning
i say...you are the moon in my midnight
you say...you bring light into my dark days
i say...you are a reflection of me
you say...i will always be there in darkness
i say...i will shine on you forever
you say...we will walk life's paths
i say...forever, hand in hand
you say...respectively we shine
i say...but together we can light the world
you say...i take your hand, now and forever
i say...i take your hand, now and forever
you say...in holy matrimony
i say...in holy matrimony
you say...with this ring
i say...with this ring
you say...i do thee wed
i say...i do thee wed
you say...do you?
i say...i always will.

Amber Evans

Lover's Lambada

on a busy street one day

i watched a love story form

right before my eyes
walk with me...

a woman, skin fair, hair long

dressed in spring green and pink chiffon

walks past a tall, handsome man

with a milkwhite smile and a sexy swagger

she stopped, turned, looked around

he caught her eye, she fell adazed

he takes her into his arms with the care

and tenderness of a shepherd to a baby lamb

and they began to dance

no inhibition, no music, just happiness

they laughed, smiled, like no one was watching

he spun her around, hands around her waist

she blushed, caressed his face, as if she had known him forever

she kissed him deep, passionately, then drew back

i saw her mouth the words 'I love you, sweet prince'

then they walked away...in love...

now i walk with you, waist embraced

gazing into your eyes, you in your suit

and i in my green and pink chiffon dress

thinking of music, fast and slow

then, as if on cue, you look at me and ask,

'Do you want to dance? '

Amber Evans

Native American Girl's Prayer

Oh Great Spirit,
whose voice i hear in the wind
whose breath gives life to the world

hear me,
i come to you
as one of your many children

i am small and weak
i need your strength and wisdom
so that i may walk
in beauty and virtue

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Past Vs Present

Backward flipping pages
In life's chapters
can bring you
To things that should have been forgotten
Pages that you thought
had been torn out
Long ago
Pages filled with shattered memories
Lost in time
thrown to the wind
Never to be seen again
Ever...
but
There's always a shift
in direction
the winds change
to bring your past
to rest right in front of you
To reach out and caress
Until it melts through your fingers
And slips away again

Amber Evans

Poet's Mystic

my poems
mystic words that tumble
down around upsides
and downsides they
have no true destination
they just
go
they speak
to my mind
through my heart
out of my soul
they wrap around my hips
across my lips hit my ears
like the songs i sing to you at night
i see you
in my mind
leave me blind
to the wonders outside
its like
magic...

Amber Evans

Pressure

I
Feel
Weight.
Pressure.
Breaking me down
Day by day my walk gets harder
I feel myself falling
Tumbling over the edge
Of the point of no return
We used to stand
Back to back
Armed
Protecting each other
Now we stand face to face
Guns loaded
Knives at each other's throats
One slip
And everything we had
Will be gone
And when we look back
There are no remnants
Only blood and battle wounds
But we won't care
Long as the fight will be over
And we don't have to deal with each other's
BULLS***
Anymore.

Amber Evans

Revolution

my revolution is beginning.
i can see the light in the sky
my bombs go off like fireworks while infidels scream
and beg for mercy
my army behind me
super strong
MADNESS *here*
my strongest asset
second in command officer
INSANITY *here*
the force behind everything i do
ENVY *here*
haters all around me
the opposition
nothing more and a whole lot less
and POWER *here*
if i could only use it for good
i probably wouldn't
i'm something like a mini phenomenon
blowing the minds
like the buildings falling before me
eyes dilated
milkwhite mirrors
i smell the fear in the air
causing an underground controversy
that you'll never see in the media
wanted by the government
hated by the president
i guess you could say i'm a menace
murderers write me admiration letters from their death row cells
fire in my soul hotter than June 17th in hell
so get out my face
go back 2 the bottom of my truck tire where you belong
you know the deal
face to the sun
wind at my back
i took a step over 'forever'
and landed in 'eternity'
but somehow i dropped you in 'sometimes'

and you bounced into 'never'
so
i left you there.

Amber Evans

Sensitive Encounters With Your Past

the sun rose
i wake up to
an arm wrapped around me
but
there's something different...
this arm isn't nearly
the one i know
i remove it so i can
look upon face unknown
i know you
i recognize your eyes
(your eyes were always...
...i never could explain them)
i thought i could leave you
in my past
but somehow
you ended up in my bed
back in my life
(but only for a night)
how did we get here
knowing there's not much time left
laying here close to you
clustering these last moments...
making kisses last lifetimes
knowing we have to return
to our respective lives...

Amber Evans

Small Things

the confused look on your face
as you fumble with the TV remote
i think its cute

i smile and laugh quietly
(i enjoy the small things.)

a man in the park smiled at me
on a Tuesday afternoon
that was 3 years ago
we're married now.

a blurry view
from the fog on my bathroom mirror
made me laugh
so i drew a face in t
and said it was me

i love the way
you raise your eyebrows
whenever i have something to say
with high disregard or
all the interest in the world
and the response is always the same:
'ok, i'm confused.'

you always know what to say.

Amber Evans

The One I Love

the one i love is all i need
to set my heart ablaze
the one i love is the center of
my life in many ways

the one i love supports me through
the challenges i face
and knows the healing power
of a warm and fond embrace

the one i love is part of me
companion to my dreams
and is the main ingredient
in all my thoughts, it seems

the one i love responds to me
my spirits can renew
the one i love is full of passion
the one i love is you

Amber Evans

The Perfect Summer Storm

the perfect summer storm
in the middle of the night
passion...erupting
abrupt like lightning-filled skies
our love
can set fire to
these sheets...
sweat rolls down your back
like the rain on the window or
the trail
of kisses down my stomach...
cries of love
ring out like thunder
wave
after wave...
after wave.....
rolling...like our bodies...
i hope it storms like this all night...

Amber Evans

Uncharted Territory

asleep in my bed one night
loneliness awakes me
i drove to your house in the dark, called your phone
i know it's raining baby, just come outside
i need you
i want you to explore this land
the land you call 'baby'
from the deep valleys of my neck
to my lush mountaintops
across the flat plains of my stomach
all the way down to the oasis you seem to long for
where the waters rush
day and night...
dive in
take a drink
engulf yourself in it
dig deep into the earth
into the rich soil
plant your flag
this is your land
oceans and mountains
swim to the bottom
climb to the top
bring forth avalanches
everything tumbles down
after that you can float away
let it rock you...
...as you drift off to sleep...

Amber Evans