

Poetry Series

Monicque Dugger
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Monicque Dugger()

Another Month

Dark of night has fallen,
Yet somehow, I hear you calling me.
You're out there, being strong and brave,
For all the world to see;
I've grown quite bitter in your absence.
Never showing the cascade of my tears.
Keeping myself from reaching too far.
Just existing throughout the years.
Cancer attempted to over take me,
Weakened the body but, I kept my life.
Your pictures kept close by, reminders,
When you return, you'll want your wife;
so, another month passed by...quiet like,
Another night spent sleeping alone,
And while I'm proud to be your woman,
I just wish that you could come home.
I love you Sundance!

Monicque Dugger

Coffee

Honest drops of Tuesday night
(what few there were)
drained into electric puddles
of coffee and midnight.

Mournful whistles of
molecules(and coffee pots)
alive, ready,
waiting,
rang teasingly between the walls,
dancing in their own
kinetic waltz
of love and touch.

All that humming in the thick
warmth of twelve o'something
was less than love,
but more than just the coffee.
(Cream with one sugar. No exceptions.)

Monicque Dugger

Dear Bin Laden

I don't know why- you'd listen to me
Why you've started this war
Or why you bombed my country.
Why you drove our planes from the sky,
Or why you laughed
As thousands cried.
Does your mother know
That you've turned out o bad?
Does she turn from you
Because she feels so sad?
Well- I am a mother!
One you have made mad!
What is your problem?
No one seems to know!
But like the length of this war,
My temper will grow!
Hide in the mountains,
Like a desert rat
If you can.
You're just a spiteful,
Spoiled child!
With the years of a man!
Don't peak your head out.
Not so as I can see!
You killed my son.
YOU DON'T WANT TO MEET ME! ! !

Monicque Dugger

Dream Lover

In my dreams he'll dance with me,
And kiss me under a tall palm tree.
He'll say he loves me
Dedicate his life,
And I'll grin like hell
'Cause I'm his wife;
I'll curl to him and rest for awhile,
And sparkle like a diamond
Because he just smiled;
Once again
He'll hold the strings,
Yeah, I'll fall...
And all he'd have to do is call;
He'll never know that
he holds my esteem,
Or that he's the star
Of my every dream,
But I'll keep him proud
Of this wedding ring,
And remind him
That he's my EVERYTHING!

Monicque Dugger

Just How I Feel

Have I told you that I love you?
Each day alone I die.
Can't sleep without possessions,
They're yours and make me cry.
Deprivation saps soul and strength,
I quiver to my bones.
All around remain distant,
Even the youngest knows;
You don't play with the indian,
Even when you can't understand.
Because right now she's volatile,
Because she's without her man.
And like a panther guarding cubs,
I'm standing here at home,
Fierce in the face of any storm.
No sir, you're not alone...
Because I reach for you in every thought.
I'd die to be by your side
Regardless of your directions,
Please always be my warrior guide.
Listen in the dark of night,
For memories of us happy;
Then reach inside yourself, my love.
That ache you feel, ... that's me!

To Sundance

Monique Dugger

Ridin'

Ridin' down the hi-way
Doin' about 85
Knowin' what it feels like
To be free, to be alive;
Wind is in our hair
Rumblin' between our legs,
Kickin' back and cruisin'
Our feet upon the pegs;
Those winter morning runs
So crisp and cool and clear
The heat of summer's sun
He soothes with ice cold beer;
And I know there's nothing like it
Being totally free,
Just ridin' down the hi-way
The man, the bike, and me!

Monicque Dugger

Time Out

My boys have had to leave their homes,
Now wives, children
And I am alone;
We're changing tires,
Learning the names of screws,
Trying to avoid the fear of our evening news;
I look to our leaders
In sullen contempt,
And filed my taxes
No one is exempt;
Why must religions,
Tear our lives apart?
Where's the sense in that?
Where is the heart?
I'm just the soldier's mom,
That never has a name,
Not a negotiator,
Not here for the fame;
But 'Where are the mothers? '
I want to shout!
'Let's stop this war!
EVERYONE!
TIME OUT! '

Monique Dugger