

Poetry Series

**Naked Thought**  
**- poems -**

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# Naked Thought(10-17-1974)

NAKED THOUGHT

Poet, Word Sorcerer, Spoken Word Artist,

Naked Thought has been mesmerizing audiences with performance poetry since the age of six. Multi-talented, a seeker of ultimate expression, consummate wordsmith and spoken spell weaver Naked Thought's poetry features multi-dimensional channeled word explorations. For Naked Thought, writing is an intensely personal, psychic exploration, chronicling her rapid evolution into a Being of Light. A self-styled 'word ho'. Naked Thought impetus for her poetry is healing, transformation and evolution. Witty, cerebral, raw, and lyrical she invites all to witness the commonality of human experience. Dedicated to constantly honing and expanding her craft, for Naked Thought poetry is her Bliss. For booking contact NAKED THOUGHT at [nakedthought@](mailto:nakedthought@)

# Arletta Unveiled

Arletta UNVEILED

Shadow self lurking  
Lodged in space compression  
Desperately Seeking Acceptance  
Always power toning  
Brilliance Restriction  
Restrained beauty  
All in the name of perverted humility  
Some-bodies some-where informing  
Men don't like powerful, feminine women  
Repress true self, Will be misunderstood  
Decided some-bodies where right, So I hid  
Those some-bodies SCARED half-souls  
Shook crowd pleasing crooks  
Deliberate striptease  
Layers unwound  
Welcome to my world  
ARLETTA unveiled

Naked Thought

# Birth

cloudy in my head spirit shielding  
dead pockets where gremlins lie  
absorbent energy hordes suck life dry  
visions hazy obsessive using impulse guidance  
who's blocking light of day  
harmonic dissonance my daily bread  
siphoning nightmares are corrupting dreams  
amidst this nirvana visited me  
pen sloshing through blue abyss  
here where nothingness lurks truth is birthed

Naked Thought

# Dare Speak Me

Words don't roll off my tongue  
Prefer being lodged in my throat  
Tickle, Consciousness pricking  
Fear induced swallows of Constricted truth  
Dare I speak/ What would the world say  
Dare I speak/ What would the world think  
Naked thought aint' exactly P.C.  
Honesty usually isn't policy's best  
Especially choosing irony outlined boundaries  
Hypocritical VERBS metamorphosis  
Stuck, Awaiting liberation  
Dare I Speak Me? ? ?

Naked Thought

# Death

Victimization ceased

Responsibility increased

STILL

Pathetic insecurity lingering

Envisioning reality foundering

WHILE

Excuses inflate

Lust depletes

YET

Despair increasing

Soul-life seeping

HE NCE

Prescription: Death

aka Sleeping

Until Judgment Day Screening

Naked Thought

# Melted

Brain Pain Freeze

Handcuffed to my silence Tongue on ice

Thoughts cubes choke in my throat

Grew a goiter sadness spawned anger icicles crystallized soulless salt

Cries deferred, iced tear-drips, blocked feelings chilled on lock

Frosted honesty believing if I spoke freely he would thaw - leave me icy

Still abandoned, stored his neglect in my mind

Stormed hurt, raging fear blizzard blanketed my world

Shivering created a cushioned distraction - thyroid disease

30 extra pounds of psychic warmth protection my barrier to love

Dared not speak...would die if rejected

Denied... his heat never tried to warm me

Soulthermia, killing me coldly

My mind the frozen cave where I dwelled. Found my sun. Today I speak.

Compelled to spit it Expression this Zero Below Naked Thought

Thawed emotion released my/our fear, shame, insecurities

Truth-sicles ice-cream for the licking. Facilitating freedom

voices MELTED

Speak Baby Speak

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From book FULL: a sensual evolution primer

Naked Thought

# Schemes

DIABOLICAL schemes/ by MEN/feasting off/ insecurities/ earth rage/ of wet  
dreams/ DREAMS/ long forsaken/ in this/ senseless/ romantic/ WASTELAND/  
wasteland of/ illusion/ LOVE/ love/ illusion/ love/ what is/ THIS LOVE/ is it/ fo'  
real/ can u/feel/ WRONG/ be wrong/ sell yo' soul/ for love/ for ILLUSION/ for  
strength/ strength/ that I have/ STRENGTH/ that u have/ that we/ IGNORE/ do  
not trust/ and are thus/ CURSED/ to wander through NIGHTMARES/ where/ the  
endless night/rented/ with SCREAMS/ of desertion/ no comfort for/ dry dreams/  
who die/MOCKING us/ with gleeful eyes/ forsaking OURSELVES/ for menseselves/  
why would I give/MY ALL/ with no guarantee that u will SATISFY MY SOUL/ love  
watching me grow old/ and grow IN LOVE/ cauz if not/ then u aint worth/ S-T of/  
we time/ precious/ PRICELESS TIME/ so passion is SADISTIC JOKES/ made so  
that we/GLADLY/ madly rush HEADLONG/ enslaving ourselves/ to MENSELVES/  
who only dwell/ in their own INSECURITIES/wanting no share of our INNER  
MANSIONS/ only our lips and/ our HIPS/ never OUR EYES/ accusing/ betraying  
OUR CRIES/ do menseselves hear SHEselves? / so we shut the window to OUR  
SOULS/ that he MAY STAY always

Naked Thought

# Warrior Marks

I was ten

Womanhood emerging, bursting blossoming

Miraculous metamorphosis a magical springtime

Curves everywhere bomb ass legs, thick thighs, good and plenty ass

Aw shit when did all this get here?

I was ten

Skin couldn't keep up with lushness

Full roundness casualty of puberty

Stretch marks appeared Wondering Terrified awe

Witnessing girl to woman transformation

I was ten

Stretch marks were okay Didn't know enough to mind them

Until revealing glory to Mama she Disgusted

Afraid for my blatant femininity, burgeoning fertility

Searing heart ...brain with her comment

'I hope the man you marry don't mind them'

I was ten

Stretch marks emblazoned in shame

Hiding began pretty legs now grotesque

Each stripe branded with Mama's hatred of feminine

She transmitted diabolic shit

Thirty-six now

Warrior Marks Badge of Honor Sacred Wounding Trial by Fire

Warrior Marks Proudly claim every stripe

Warrior Marks Empowered beauty

Warrior Marks... mine

F U L L: a sensual evolution primer

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# Write On Me By Naked Thought

This is a

Seduction allegory of metaphorical sensuality Psychically stimulating  
You, Sexy Dynamo with Potent Mic Command, Eliciting pleasure saturation  
Electric, compulsion induced, Virile phrasing seduction, Deliberate impaling  
Verbosity euphoric, Nouns resonating heart harmonies  
Graphically, Illustrating my Need. Please...

Write on Me

Can't Resist

Voluptuous adjectives, Adverbial intrigue, Provoking prepositions  
Glide so easily, Admitting page envy,  
Want your pen brushing my flesh in Broad strokes 'Gimme more' similes.  
Lyrical wooing, Composed into your world  
Lusty Calligraphy, Wanton Diary Entries, Rough drafts that thrust, First edition of  
Us  
Conjugate my Need, Please...

Write on Me

Helpless

Verse caresses of sentence trailing kisses, Vocabulistic sexing  
Satisfying rhyme delivery and Naughty citations  
Journal Jealousy seeks soothing, Hold me longer than the 'Forever' in your poem  
Inked into love  
Vocalizing my Need, Please...

Write on Me

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