

Poetry Series

Ranis Thomas III
- poems -

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Ranis Thomas III(April 13,1970)

I always like to say that my life is filled with a merrigold round of changes. I received my Child Development Certificate and Associates Degree at Harold Washington College. My first event was with the 2007 Chicago Humanities Festival. My first poetry wrting was published with The Writing Alliance of Chicago. My dreams, accomplishments, worries, and life changes has encouraged me to write each day now. I one day would love to get a poetry book published so that I can touch everyone in this world whether young or old. I always said that no matter what, we are all connected in some kind of way. Live life as if it is your last! If we lived by this, I think we would be more happy!

A Black Man's Destiny

I've been there and back, now and then.
But I'm here in the shadow now.
Pacing back and fourth until I
finish my quest for time.
I'm almost there pulling the
nails out of my veins but walking
with thorns in my feet.
Which constantly tries to exhaust me.
Almost close to destiny looking at the sun,
but finally at last.
Laying upon the beachy black sands
celebrating my life in awe!
Constantly fighting for freedom
but the mirror image tells me so.

Ranis Thomas III

A Butterfly Embraces Her Cocoon

Sunshine shiney face
With a glitter gold that shines
a light brown to the touch
and never fades.

Her butterfly wound is a part of a transition
Faze in bitter dusk til dawn
From the time she wakes until the time she sleeps.
Hair black and silk and shines as well.
Her cocoon preserves her moist in her skin
And her emotions in every
minute, moment, and light that shines.

One moment she's happy and
The next

At times after supper
Or maybe a small meal
Her and the cocoon may disagree
Which will show in a somewhat beautiful fashion.
Her stomach later agrees on the meal.

One day at a time she takes
To rub her budha belly that
Molds her cocoon inside.

Music played with harmony against her butterfly belly
For her growing to hear
soothing sounds to soothe her soul and unborn baby

Miracle is about to begin
While it is begun
A beautiful becomes her mind, body and soul
Sharing every moment and movement below her
vuluptous chest.
There's a heartbeat
Thump thump
Thump thump
Thump thump

A small bit of a tiny
Ball point pit
A circle similar to a tadpole
Growing and feeding
Inside her wound
Beautiful within herself
Beauty in the eyes of the beholder

Til this day fourth
Every second
Every minute
Every day
Every month
A baby being begins to grow
And
A butterfly embraces her Cocoon

Ranis Thomas III

A Butterfly's Journey

3 heart throbbing moments

The testing
The waiting
The emotions
My heart pounding
Shock waves against my stomach
Fear or no fear
Like a boat rocking and having seasickness
Hoping that every test is negative
Finally the doctor says all is well with baby
and again back to ease

Happy and sometimes scared
For the butterfly's cocoon
The stomach moves with intensity
As baby boy kicks constantly and joyfully
He also presses more inside her cocoon
Little butterfly
Rubs more and points towards her stomach with happiness
With ease
With discomfort, while he points back
And with more emotions as the weeks pass by.

The final moment
Keeping the family as a whole
A place for nourishment
A roof over our heads
A nesting for the baby
Sound, body, and soul
I can rest
We can rest
and sleep without shame, doubt, or uncertainty
Finally a place for our own and baby

Ranis Thomas III

A Father's Preparation

Nervously
and curiously waiting.
He frequently jumps and kicks
while I feel across her Buddha belly graciously,
scaring and exciting my emotions.

He edges me on to move to a new shelter.
Lifting the strength of 50 men as I lift
a 200 to 300 pound dresser.
Or carrying that heavy brick TV up 3 flights of stairs.
How about that "500-pound
Baby Cherry Wood Wendy Bellissimo Crib"!
These changes are making me stronger
and helps me to become more familiar
to our life and newborn baby's dreams.

Shopping for this and that!
Pampers, wipes, socks, baby seats, car seats,
bottles, couches, pillows, baby nail clippers, and blankets.
Oh no and don't forget the baby books and tiny baby shoes.
The little pumpkin Anne Geddes costume my mother-in-law bought,
a rocking chair, and even a baby designed zoo stroller.

The magical wonders and possibilities as a father and man.
Gracious childhood dreams racing back into the past.
My calmness awaits you as I imagine comforting you with my muscular arms.
It's a time for change and a time for
love and small miracles,
that will begin to
lay right
into the
palm

of

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Ranis Thomas III

A Pot Gone Bad

A pot gone bad
So sad so sad
He knew it was coming, because he made you mad.

Your innocence and sweetness, he did not respect.
Made you throw that large pot on the side of his neck.

No reason to apologize, to a dog that barks so loud.
Because at times he'll remember, that when he cursed he was proud.

Now he's at the door, begging and crying.
I'm sorry baby, sweetie, it wasn't me that was lying.

Commitment, respect, and love made you take another chance.
And if that tramp touches you again, I will knock her out in a flash.

The truth should be told and it shall set you free.
And if you lie again!
You better fly like a bird
before I sting you like a bee.

Ranis Thomas III

Bathroom Etiquette

Around that corner or silently speaking,
there is a mystery inside and out of that stinky unisex bathroom.

Tissue torn into pieces and with madness thrown all over
the floor.

Water splashed towards every sidewall
and smeared with bloody terror and discreet shame.

Sometimes smelling of horror or maybe a party toilet room
that is never clean.

Fight!

Fight to get in, despite, almighty rights, improper manners
as one after another turn that corner and pull the handle.

My turn, your next,

Keep away the toilet hogs.

Without a knock or polite question,

Someone always opens the door

and a surprise peek is x rated and someone has found another
public display I may say, or maybe a bit of sexual intensity.

Whatever the cause it seems unpeccable and unpleasant.

Stupid and obnoxious.

A disrespect in morality where I work.

And an undespair of the moment that pleases
another.

People with no manners whatsoever.

Like my mother and grandmamma always said.

You don't live in the barn so close that door! ! !

Knock on the door for Christ sakes.

Stop shouting while we meditate in quietness.

And please!

Please go free yourself and go use the other hellhole down the hall!

Before I Die

Before I die

I want to sail the clear blue sea
and travel across the beautiful sky.

Touch every fish and feel all the
stones that lie beneath the great lakes
and oceans, miles away.

Before I die

I hope to touch every heart and soul,
cure every disease and heartache
from a simple embrace.

My words of wisdom would
keep communities from falling apart,
and a warm gesture would fill a homeless mans heart.

Before I die

I hope by learning that the smallest
things matter in life
and that I would always love the people closest to me.

I will have faith in my heart knowing that
one man watches me.
And I would then know that everything is okay,
Before I die

Ranis Thomas III

Brain Damage

Dysfunctional and deranged individuals
with a twist of bullshit and insanity.
Authority figurehead that have
no main connection to others.
They have office supplies thrown to
others with incomplete concept of the situation.
Or complete terminology of the paperwork,
that has my name on it.

A separation anxiety!
And two-footed office creatures
perpetrating
as
humans.

Ranis Thomas III

Brisk Moments

As the sun dies down
the cool brisk breeze begins to take over
leaves of trees
and the grass beneath,
begin to fade into different shades
of brown as if a child painted a
collage full of wonders.

Parades of scantily dressed
men and women march home to await another year
for entertainment and
passion for what people live for.

Beaches drained an exhausted
by joyful laughter
and many feet
that have walked across the brown
rocky dunes
but the sands liveliness
and waves fill the much needed
quietness.

Like the summers wakening
I wake to see a young child's first days
riding her bike with confidence
that summer will never end
lonely but quietly
and anxiously wanting more.
I so want to join the
brazilian dancers at carnivale
or cruise along the lake
longing for that funnel cake at the Taste

what a life!

Brisk moments of exuberant life
and shared moments.

Destiny And Beyond

If you mistakenly and willingly let negativity guide you, then you will never reach your destiny!

Instead always stay positive, keep your mind right and focused, and therefore you will always succeed.

Life is not as hard as you think

Ranis Thomas III

Dignified Woman

Courage of a sister
Dignity of a woman
Nurturing from a mother
A woman of her true culture
Held love within herself and family
Never shallow
But peaceful
Protect your ground you shall
But peaceful

In search for safe shelter within
A career and life
She conquered all
Obstacles to keep her tree
Full of joy and happiness

For her, time is trial
And values never diminish
And time excels
From one place to another
For knowledge, consistency, and shelter
A true body of mind
That holds two hearts together
Without even a day of starvation
Souls shall never be broken apart

A miracle she is
In which she now prevails even more with strength
And honor which uplifts her with another song
That is played in a symphony

The sun rises another day
The unique queen has arisen
And her heart, body, and soul
Connects with another chapter in her life

She celebrates her accomplishments and life

Alive again!

Superior woman you are
Alive again!

Ranis Thomas III

Dont Taketh

Life is what you make of it, not what you taketh from it.

Its gives you an opportunity to succeed, help others, and take a chance at it.

Watch the rose grow with its roots and you will see what I mean.

If you leave it alone, it shall grow slowly to glow, and to be seen!

Ranis Thomas III

Evil

If you laugh with the evil,
 you become the evil.
That's when people try to break your wall down!

Ranis Thomas III

Extreme Deficit

Taking back everything that
belongs to me and more.
Wont let society tell me what my kids
should and should not eat.
Mr McDonald processed meat revealed! ! !
A fee for this, a fee for that.
You may get your \$3.00 owed for your
misled and misfed state deficit.
Not responsible for your check balancing
my friends but I'm accumulating,
installing and withdrawing \$4,000 a year
from you for my well-being
and thats all she wrote.

Ranis Thomas III

Far Away

Sometimes you must go far away,
In order to come back strong.

Ranis Thomas III

Flightaphobia

As a young child it was
very fun and imaginative playing with
toy planes and zooming them around the house.
But I then began to see planes crashes
on t.v.
It would then become a fear
that I've never had before.

As I got older
dreams became bigger than fears.
I wanted to visit every country
and visit every state.
It would be the most crucial sacrifice
that I would have to make.

My first flight to Atlanta.
Silence touched me the first time
that I stepped near the door,
of a dream like heaven for many.
I then prayed with happiness and fear.
This satisfied my fear!
And I really thought that my friends phrase,
'Flying is better than driving', would fool me.

I began to think!
A man made machine
that has no control
over its
engine of heart,
its wings of support,
and guidance of numerous
numbers and objects.
Which is all in a pilots hands.

I have overcome
this fear of planes.
But
I still weigh my options.

Shall I
drive, walk, or fly?

Ranis Thomas III

Floetry

LOve. MUsic. SOrror.
LOneliness. FRiendship. and LOst.
It's all poetry.
It flows through the heart
and it will eventually
all come down on you like
the pouring rain.
So give in Simplicity
so Seductively and Speak Floetry.

Ranis Thomas III

Freedom Of Speech

I NEVER understood why racism still exist.
We all have the same arms, the same legs, the
same eyes and possess the same human form!
We are all the same in my EYES even if your
racist voice constantly persist!

Making a Radical Change and starting a Revolutionary War.

Ranis Thomas III

Futuristic Illusion

I think to myself while going
forward in time,
I have no control over the future.
Because now the Earth's Axis is
in between transitions.
But I can control how I use
my time.

Taking another step forward floating
into space like a space cadet at first.
And even if I don't proceed,
Time excels and still passes on
without me.
Perpetual Simplex I must say,
but complex!

Therefore I shall be reborn again and
travel the Fifth Element Train
into virtual time. -or maybe
the galaxy, to explore the
new universe with
my spirit,
shadow
and
literary
mind.

Ranis Thomas III

Happiness

HAPPINESS: Being You!

Enjoying your inner being without
interrupting your inner peace,
whether it's enjoying the seagulls
soaring above the Lake Michigan or
drinking a good cup of coffee!
Freedom is the best Life that
has ever happened to me!

Ranis Thomas III

Her Love Gave Me Strength

As she woke up in that bed,
as calm as she could be.
I knew she was mine, I looked,
and said, yeah that's me.

Her eyes at me, as if
there were no end.
Took me to everlasting life,
which would never be incomplete again.

She began to run, and then
grabbed me with so much excite.
I knew that she missed me
and we would always be so tight.

The way that she holds my hand
and lets me know that everything is okay.
Also shows me that the future and today means,
I will never be astray.

Her love and touch means
no material thing at all,
because with her head up on
my chest at sleep time, I again will never fall.

Ranis Thomas III

Hips Got Soul

You can still be healthy and be a Super Model
with thick wide hips.
Not like your predecessor showing up in Cosmo
or on television with skinny legs and
dehydrated lips.

Television and magazines persuade you
to gag up your inner beauty.
Until you suffer from post-traumatic stress,
feel pity and then gain a small booty.

The reality of real sexy thick mamas still
live on from Marilyn Monroe, Pam Grier and
even Whoopi Goldberg and they all have and had soul.
Bringing entertainment with a bang, beauty and thick hips
looking like solid gold.

So never lose your inner beauty because of someone else
that isn't comfortable with the way that you look.
Because some day you may rise to the occasion, with your hips
that got soul and pose inside the Jet Magazine book.

Ranis Thomas III

Hypothetically Speaking

A poets passion is to
Fuss must or lust for that there of.
Falsify plural denomination with a trust
in your silky eye dust.
Fame nor the same.
I'm about to explode with manner to calm
and ruffle your trust.
Let it be and leave me here.
I'm astray, away with nothing left.
Now breathe!

Ranis Thomas III

I Believed In A Dream

I believed in a dream when I was a young boy
to beat all the boys in running at 11.0 seconds for fun,
in the middle of the empty south side streets.

I did it!

I then believed in a dream when I was in grammar school.
To win the break dancing contest with a head spinning move
and a helicopter move like a flying fool, and win a trophy.

I did it!

I then believed in a dream when I became 12 yrs old to always love many toy
cars, race tracks, and later on to become a racecar driver in my own sports car
and to drive 100 miles faster.

I did it!

I then dreamed in high school
that I would be the best on the track team for 4 yrs straight and to become MVP
each year.

I did it!

My next dream I feared to go off to a university to fail,
have fun, and to gain knowledge and many friends.

I did it!

In my 20's I dreamed to gain my confidence at all odds and challenge myself to
divorce without cause or being held back anymore.

I did it!

In the beginning of my 30's I began to dream and to change my whole life
around to become successful, married, and rich in life.

I did it!

Now I dream everyday to never hold back anything, forgetting the bad past,
remembering the journeys, and moving on to better dreams.

I live it!

Ranis Thomas III

I Step All Day Cause I Want To

I step all day cause I want to, cause nobody can say a thing.
They makes lots of noises and echoes, because
that's how my shoes sing.

You may think I'm angry and frustrated, but actually I'm just
telling you like it is.
I want you out of my way, and in a hurry, so you can do your business.

So the moral of this poem is to learn to be loud and clear.
And so do not repeat yourself, be aware, and listen with one ear.

Ranis Thomas III

Ignorance With Disgrace

When people start to point the finger and lie to you.
Consider a wall that talks to themselves.
No eyes, mouth, or voice heard.
Ignore them in respect.

It's the same as a person whom walks away from the filth and dirt that they made.
And then wants to blame it on the hard working person.

We will succeed.
They will rot in hell in their own filth.
A filth that can never be cleaned with the earths water.

Ranis Thomas III

In My Eyes

□

In my eyes,
you are king
of all kings,
and strength in many hearts.

You saved me from heartache
and pain.

When I dreamed
of your kindness,
and willingness to be there for me
those few moments.

Your purpose gave me meaning to a new life.
My own life.

Days go by
and
waiting becomes harder.
My patience seems weaker.

I lived to hold memories
in my heart.
That's how I survived.

In my eyes you weren't there,
but you were.

You gave me hope with that one gift.
The gift to appreciate the smaller
things in life,
and to have the drive for
motivation.

Things do come easy, but can easily go.

In my eyes
you are gone forever.

But you still keep me strong.
Stronger than the ram that stands still,
over the tallest mountain.

It's your spirit
that keeps me alive.
Your face that tells me,
that I will always have you,
in my eyes.

□

Ranis Thomas III

Living Like Never Before

2011 and about to make it to heaven,
so what, never been scared or
afraid of the dark and something feeling me, POWWW! '

But living the real and feeling in my heart is.
So what is it going to be about?
It's going to get better then ever before.
Whispering Love and Life in your ear! ! ! !

Making me go crazy wild.....

Ranis Thomas III

Love Within

If you keep withholding love all your life,
you will eventually regret it when you die.

Ranis Thomas III

Nothing But The Truth

You use then you Abuse,
You take then you are Fake,
You lie so you always Deny,
You burn then You Learn,
You Feel with all Appeal,
You kiss and Never Miss, but you Touch and Feel Much.
So now I see why,
You stay Alive to Survive; to feel the wrath of life!

Ranis Thomas III

Office Comedy

I like my life but sometimes
it can be such a struggle.
To live the life of a lion
and roar so subtle.

Some things may catch me
off guard when I am not happy.
And then there goes that clown
that does a flip down the hall real snappy.

So as a philosopher there are
many adventurous things to say and do.
Now you know why sometimes
I do enjoy the zoo.

Ranis Thomas III

Peace Of Mind

In my quiet space
there are thoughts
that are all around me.
With my mind being free
and no noise
to be found.

It's the separation from the world
that fills my
imagination.
Like floating through
the clear blue sky.
With much desperation.

In each moment of
silence,
I accept with complete patience,
leaving all anger behind me.
And living life with a new creation.

No regrets, feelings of resentment,
but serenity is all I feel in my heart
because being without that life
had made me
fall apart.

With much ease
and no stress and pain.
My strength becomes stronger,
like a man who sleeps,
listening to the pouring rain.

Ranis Thomas III

Same Old Song

In these few days that have passed,
it just seems to be such a drag.

Constantly working hard and struggling for a check.
Man this dam job gives me no serenity.

Therefore lifes changes is worth nothing
without peace and harmony.

I have no pity over people who make me struggle.
Give me some form of life and trust in my insight.

Don't leave me here in constant despair,
there is still life in here.

Give us enlightenment with a check,
and please, that means including respect.

Ranis Thomas III

Selfish Mind

A mind that is empty,
has no feelings for their surroundings
and others.

It's like a box,
with locks on all sides.

No consideration for others
and wanting only respect for self-indulgement.

Respect is not needed or given.
It is a new life that should be created sparingly
in time.

The rude mind should question the
peaceful mind of others.
Is peace what is needed?

It's not what we want.
It's what we can give.

Harsh attitude, corrupted mind,
and depressed emotions.
The truth lies beneath these feelings,
not others.

Instead of defining the ignorance of a mind
that isn't open-minded.
Take time to find the truth in oneself.

Ranis Thomas III

So Far Away

So far away you are
and I just can't take it anymore.

The cold tears running from my eyes,
I wonder why?

I speak to you all the time
and never see your face.

It's the thinking that interrupts my mind,
and no time for calmness.

Love is what true passion is all about.
I may be your friend, but you reeled me in.

I have no time but to reminisce.
I can't let go and I don't know what to do.

Words can not express how I feel because,
I miss you.

Ranis Thomas III

So Sexy

The love within you shows your true beauty inside and out, just like your smile and the way that you give off awe to the world around you!

You are ever so sexy, sensual, and enticing!

Ranis Thomas III

Son Of God

I'm that man who's willing to fight the fight alone.
Always walking the fiery pit where some men
wouldnt attempt to fine or define.

I am Son of God who faces the sun
that shines upon my face.
Now sacrificing all my jewels
because in the eye of the beholder,
I am reaping the benefits to survive.
Where thou shall follow the sunset
elevating to the east, into the
next horizon protecting my
own kingdom
and ceasing my
own battle.

The challenge begins and
I am the Son of God.

Ranis Thomas III

Summer Days

As I walked though the six feet jungle
of my grandmothers yard,
the crisp hot sun shines through my juvenile eyes.

Around the small corner
of the soft brown brick,
large grasshoppers within their family,
climb and hop briskly.

As I reach to grab them, to keep them safe in my jar,
they briskly hop in and out as if the jar was somewhat of
a rollercoaster or bowl that doesn't fascinate them at all.

Throughout my journey I safely check upon my feet
for frogs, grasshoppers, and even snakes,
which hid beneath the small rivers and ponds.

Like a candy store with many choices.
Or was it just freedom?
It seemed as if no one knew of this land.

As the sun slowly dies down,
I enjoy the fruitfulness of greenery and a passion for nature.
Although these poison berries and leaves were not forbidden food,
I mesmerized myself and used my imagination to eat
until the sun reached its destiny.

I was happy in any which way possible.
It was an abundance of joy at one child's feet.

Ranis Thomas III

The Wrath Of Mini

Wrath – Definition

1: Strong vengeful anger or indignation

2: Retributory punishment for an offense or a crime: divine chastisement

Mini – Definition

1: Feisty, happy, humorous, catlike temper but mostly shy in other ways. No boundaries, And if close enough she may scratch any human beings eyes out

When I first saw her

I saw something an evil spirit couldn't take.

Innocent bold eyes.

Arms swaying from side to side

sharing her happiness with the world

and others around her.

Her cute smile has a discreet morning hello.

Hola, Ciao, Buenas Dias! How are you?

Didn't matter which way it was but was always excited,

with a mood that no one could take

or separate from happiness to anger.

Until the day hell was raised!

The thunder roared with horror.

And struck the building upon her.

Like a spell casting on her.

Sheets of paper explaining the
meaning of each persons worth or
children's lives that would not end.

A simple look or voice heard from
near or far rearranges her day in any moment.

GRRRRR with angerrrrr, like a cat in heat.

GRRRRRRR with hate and ambition.

And grinding her teeth like cat woman,
except without the tail.

The Wrath has caught the attention
to others near by.

Others agree with her anger!

Sharing her passion for a bit of humor
and a little bit of craziness.

Without the Wrath of Minirose,
there wouldn't be any life on this earth!

Ranis Thomas III

Three Ring Circus

Step right up to the round of clowns and competitors!
Admitted fools, philosophers, and tricky liars with
much comic flavor for enjoyment.
Uncensored and ruthless humor, entertaining seals
and very loud noises interrupting librarian individuals
trying to enjoy their dam lunch.

First Act:

First comes our loud mouth skinny woman
who shares a bit of internet soap opera
everyday.
Never shutting the pothole with food that pours
out with a rude loudness and nasty grumbling of
disastrous noises from her mouth.
Fun for the kids and an amusement for adults.
Around of an applause for ` Scary Sally eat'em
and talk'em up all day'.

May be disturbing the peace and mother nature!

Second Act:

Paper work throwing non-existent man.
He shoves it down your throat quicker than
a tornado.
It's a nightmare with many dreams of constantly writing.
Reading, disastrous wrong and right, and many explanations
never answered.
The work of the devil pissing you off.
Work equals pay, pay equals time, and time
keeps on ticking with sheets of work thrown
at your forgettable face in a time machine.

Be aware, he may hypnotize you to work for life!

Third Act:

A clown turns a pot of gold and dreams
into a bowl of a dogs day in hell.
Look into the pot and see very bright gold coins
of success and life.

Miraculously your eyes see nothing.
Gold no more, and out comes a
ring of circles with faces of death and torture
telling no more dreams.
Work to your fingers burn
until you walk your last mile.
A clown of nothing but a silly frown.
A mirror image of how businesses are filled
with much politics and corruption.
Treated as I must say like a working rabbit
without carrots.

Sadness is around the corner but never letting the
imposter ruin happiness and life while working for free.
There's always tricks up their sleeves.

Just another day at the dang on shiggidy Three Ring Circus.

Ranis Thomas III

Torn Face Of Madness

Some people are full of bull.
Walking around with a smile and applauding their idiotic fame.
Nope you are full of the dirt that came from a different ground.
You are a hell raising thief, a con, and murderer,
or maybe worse than murderers, you are.
Your jealousy and hate shows no mercy.

You care for no one!

It's a lost cause I say!
I don't waste my breath on a dam thing like you.
You have something to say.
Save it for your complete end of life.

There's nothing wrong with life.
Unlike others,
you turn your unforgotten and absurd
shame into sadness,
and unto others.

Give up your anger,
take a hike,
and go drown yourself.

Ranis Thomas III

Waiting For A Miracle

A slight burst of water and it begins.
Women walking with beautiful plumped stomachs.
And they breathe into the night as we wait
for a midnight birth,
in the warm comfort of the hospital.

One hour becomes 10 hours.
10 hours becomes a day.
A day takes us into three days.

My stomach turns into a roller coaster nonstop,
with a headache that strains my nerves.
He turns but stays in one place.
He goes up in her womb but never runs down.
He sleeps and eats but doesn't bear to come
out into this crazy world with his scream.

I'm now scared with frustration.
My anger is my love.
It's more than reality.
It's fate and my inability that can't handle this moment.

Finally one more chance to life.
An incredible decision that changes my outlook
and faith in life.
A slight cut and relief that nurses give to the strongest mother ever.
And a scream loud enough that wakes the trees
and blows the wind as far as heaven.

A baby boy is born!

Tears, imagination, and a miracle come to life.
He's mine, he's hers.
And this is his new life!

A miracle!

Ranis Thomas III

Who's Cake Is It?

That cake looked so good, and caught me by the eye.
I couldn't help to see that it took me by surprise.

I said, Who's cake is that? I want some too.
There's only one piece left and it's for me.

That's nonsense, I saw it first, what shall I do?
I guess you have to wait your turn because it's mine now.

Alright step outside to your door near you, I have a surprise for you.
Happy Birthday mother! This punch is for you.

Now who's cake is it now?
I bet not yours.
See, now I can have my cake and eat it too.

Ranis Thomas III

Wide Open

Open your eyes and
see the miracles that I see.
Open your ears and listen
to the songs of the earth.
Open your mind to
the wonders of ideas.
Open your mouth and shout
out true words of a true philosopher.
Open up your heart wide open
and bring joy and happiness within.

Ranis Thomas III