

Poetry Series

**Shannon Strauss**  
**- poems -**

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## Shannon Strauss(10/16/1976)

HOMELESS...UNEMPLOYED...THEY SAY THE STREETS PUT VOODOO ON ME  
IM DOING WHAT I LIKE TO DO...IM REACHING OUT TO MY SONS I HAVE 2...  
separated the moms been married twice...if i could marry HANA daughter of  
Muhammad Ali...things would be nice...for whatever that means...nice. i'm sure  
he's a lucky guy... GREETINGS

# A Birds View

5 BIRDS IN VIEW NOW 6 I WONDER IF THEY SEE ME

I WONDER HOW IT IS TO BE A BIRD, LOOKING DOWN ON SKYSCRAPERS  
BRIDGES AND LIVING IN TREES

IF ITS ACTUALLY FUN TO HAVE WINGS TO FLY; IS IT A STRUGGLE SOARING  
THROUGH THE WIND

I'VE HEARD OF LOVE-BIRDS, BUT DO THEY HAVE FRIENDS AND BREAD TO LEND

BIRDS ARE LIKE BUTTERFLIES IN A SCENCE THAT THEY HAVE WINGS, BUT  
DESISGN AND COLOR IS THE JOY

BUTTERFLIES IS A SIGN OF COMPLETE HAPPINESS ACCORDING TO STORIES,  
BUT BIRDS REPRESENT LOVE STORIES BETWEEN GIRL AND BOY

SO THEY MUST HAVE SOME FORMILIAR NATURE W/ HUMAN DELIGHT

I THINK IT'S SHAMEFUL TO HAVE A BIRDS APPETITE

I'M NOT TALKING CORN NUTS OR FRUITS, BUT TO COOK A BIRD AND BITE

I'M TOO CHICKEN BETTER YET A TOO MUCH OF A JIVE TURKEY; THE RED  
ROOSTER TALKED

I COULD NEVER EAT BALUT NOT TO BE RUDE ON A CULTURE WALK

HAVE YOU HEARD OR LEANRD A BIRDS WHISTLE; I'VE JOINED IN A FEW TIMES

I WONDER WERE... IF THEY WERE PLEASED OR LAUGHING AT ME FOR TRYING

BIRDS MOCK PEOPLE; SO, I KNOW THEY WILL A SQUIRREL OR COON

AT THE END OF THE DAY THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY; WE'RE ALL UNDER THE  
SAME MOON

BIRDS QUACK AND SWIM IN PONDS, RIVERS, LAKES, AND WE DO THE SAME

I GUESS THAT HOW WE RELATE; AND HOW SOME OF US IS CONSIDERED AS

HAVING A BIRDS BRAIN

WE'RE BORN IN EGGS TOO; FEATHERS AND HUMAN HAIR TOGETHER IS A FORM  
OF VOODOO

SO THERE IS A RELATION... JUST WHICH BIRD AM I, AND WHICH ONE ARE YOU

SIGNED, CHICKEN HEAD SOUP

Shannon Strauss

# 'A Mountain A Valley'

'A MOUNTAIN A VALLEY'

FULL AND FRESH OF LIFE I HAD BEEN FORGIVEN  
EMPTY AND PRUNED I DONE IT AGAIN  
ROTATING MY GESTURES CYCLING UNSURE  
WHEN AT 1st I WAS HIGH....ATLEAST MY NERVE SUBICLES ENDURED  
FORGETFUL TENTIONS DEPLOITING MY TACT  
TRUE I HAVE FALLEN, SAME BREATH I'LL BE RIGHT BACK  
TO THAT GRACIOUS MOUNTAIN THAT WERE SO KIND  
SILLY OF ME TO ACT SO BLIND  
HIGH AND MIGHTY THE MOUNTAIN TAUGHT ME  
TO SOAR TO FLY HOW TO SURVIVE  
I SHOULDVE TRUSTED THAT ROCK TO BE WISE  
AFTER ALL ITS BEEN HERE KEEPNG TRACK; RADIO CARBON TIME  
MIGHTY LOW...WERE THE WARNING IF I JUMPED OFF COURSE  
NOW IM DOWN IN THIS VALLEY OCCOMPANIED BY THE OPAQUE  
AND.....GRAVITATIONAL FORCE  
NO NEED TO EXAGERATE SOMETIMES WAVES OF POLARIZED LIGHT  
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR MAN ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT  
TRUE THERES GREEN GRASS, BUT NO-ONE IN SIGHT  
THERES ROOM FOR HYDRATION...THERES BACKWASH AND SWEAT  
ONCE YOUVE HAD THE LIME...ITS HARD TO SETTLE FOR LESS  
GRACIOUS IT WAS AND STILL CAN BE  
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET TOGETHER ME

Shannon Strauss

# Applaud When Im Done

I JUST PLAYED JAZZ W/ MY ASS

IT WAS ALL THE SOUNDS OF GAS

DUNT -DUNT -DUNT -DUNT -DUNT

DUNT -DUNT!

APPLAUDE AS I TAKE A BOW

Shannon Strauss

# Betrayed By Love

I'D RATHER BE BLOWN AWAY ATLEAST SWAYED BY A STORMY WIND  
THAN TO EVER RENDER AND GIVE IN MY HEART AGAIN  
TRUST IS FOR THE BIRDS TAKING CHANCE FOR FOOD IN A RISKY STREET  
ADMIRATION IS FOR BABIES STRONG-HOLDING A MOTHERS BREAST  
LOVE IS FOR FOOLS THE CORE OF THEIR STORIES ARE LIKELY FORESEEN, THE  
DETAILS TELL IT ALL AT THE CREST  
FEELINGS SHOULD BE HIDDEN TUCKED ROLLED AND STORED FOR THEY ARE  
YOUR PERSONALS KINDLED INSIDE  
YOUR PACE SHOULD BE HANDLED W/ PRIDE  
TO PROTECT YOUR DIGNITY IN-WHICH WIPES DRY YOUR TEARS AND HUMBLER  
YOUR CRIES  
HOPE IS FOR THOSE WHO CARE, AND THOSE WHO WISH A SECOND CHANCE  
MAYBE A THIRD OR MORE.... IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT  
UNDERSTANDING IN RELATIONSHIPS ONLY GIVES LEVERAGE FOR ONE TO  
OVERSTAND  
VERY TRUE; THAT ONE COULD BE YOU, YET STILL NO EYE TO EYE  
SO W/ OUT THAT BALANCE ALONE, WHY EVEN TRY?  
YOU'D ONLY BE BETRAYED BY LOVE....SEEN

Shannon Strauss

# F' My Life I Hate This Place

'a place'

...atleast its somewhere, atleast  
everywhere but somewhere is where i be

look at you\_\_\_\_\_; do you see me...going nowhere  
so what i dont care, and you do because people like you are rare

you've been here and there... seen stars and met a few  
ive been there too, but i bet you had a better view

i can tell its obvious by your walk...cushioned and upward  
mine...tired sluggish slumped exhausted trying to reach a place over the hump

up up and away i wish i could fly, thats how i ended up here in the 1st  
place...nowhere, atleast i was told  
dreams are for dreamers so forget about your dreams dreaming gets old

so does looking at grey skies, and gloomy summers  
working for a cause yet no fortune 2 weeks of struggle repeatedly, i must be  
dumber than dumber

the dumbest...place i ever thought i'd be  
in the library typing this poem for you to read as if you understand me!

.....f' my life i hate this place... atleast

Shannon Strauss

# Falling Feather

I'M JUST A FEATHER FALLING OUT OF MY DREAM

TO LEAD THE FLIGHT FOR FEED

I HAVE FALLEN, NOW THE SOARING WIND HAS BECOME A SORE UPON MY RESPONSIBILITY

THE GLIDE, IT WAS I THAT THE EYE HAD TRAINED

I HELD FIRM THE TROPHY PRIZE, BUT NOW I'VE FALLEN LEAVING THE EYE ALONE TO REIGN

NO NEED FOR TREMBLES IT IS I ALONE OUT OF MY OWN NEGLIGENCE

I SHOULD'VE HELD ON; SO I WOULD'NT BE BLOWN BY THIS HARD WIND, W/ NO DESTINATION

I STILL FEEL THE EYES DEEP FIERCE AND FIREY FOCUS; IM IN SPIRIT NOW, NEXT PHASE BEFORE DUST

HOPEFULLY I'LL LAND ON A BRIM AND BE WORN FOR A PURPOSE; THE SPIRIT OF THE SKIES

FALLING W/OUT FEAR, THE DAWN OF CRIES

ALREADY THE FIRE IS BURNING W/ ASHY CHANTS WHILE THE DRUMS PREP UNDER THE FIRE SUN

SILENCE WAIL THE CAMP FOR THE EAGLES RETURN....

HEADRESSED FOR PRAISE AND DANCE FOR ITS UNFAILING FEATHERS, ALL BUT ONE

BECAUSE I HAVE FALLEN...

REBORN IN SPIRIT, I'VE BECOME

MYTH OF THE FALLING FEATHER



# Feel No Way

&quot;Feel no way&quot;

however this is suppose to come out to be i'll know when it happens...becomes

wandering through the brushels finding pleasures in the sounds...cracklings & snaps

wandering free w no idea that the brushels prick and leave traces of their dna

in the midst of organic growth, expected gigantic gardens spring early bleeding the same every season

I'm having fun, as much fun as the soil dancing in a pool of silent rain

what a surprise to have been accompanied by mother prepping her table of happiness

if i had no eyes maybe i would not have been so surprised because surely couldn't hear and my feelings were so occupied, yet the scent of her...

o gosh; ! ...meditated by choice to only hear the crackling and snaps of the brushels giving way to the beautiful garden springing and bleeding my pain...

i am a wanderer of the skies w an earth tone looking for my direction so ill dance through these brushels dos e doe in circles even run a str8 to find

i'll use my disappearing footprints to lead me back to the gates, although i just found no escape

...brainstorming a new beginning... where do i go when i feel no way...never giving up! &quot;

—□

call me 513 400-5297

Shannon Strauss

# Happy New Years

GOODBYE TO ALL THE PERRENIALS AND LOW HANGING TREES

ITS BEEN FUN MR. SUNFLOWER W/ ALL YOUR WATERING NEEDS

YOUR NEIGHBOR MRS. LAMB EAR I HOPE TO SEE SOON

AND TO ALL THE ROSES LETS MAKE AN EARLY BLOOM

SUMMER IS CLOSED- SCHOOL IS BACK IN

REDS BASEBALL HAS MADE IT'S ROUNDS IT'S WHO DEY SEASON

THE SEAHAWKS ONCE BOUGHT ME LUNCH, BUT THE BENGALS BROUGHT WINE

INFAC T LETS HEAD TO THE GAME IT'S ALMOST BUD THIRTY TIME

WE DON'T HAVE TO RUSH, IF WE'RE LATE IT'S OKAY

I WAS JUST THINKING GUINNESS STOUT AND THE TUBE ANYWAY

ASLONG AS WE'RE GOING BEFORE FALL PAST

BECAUSE ONCE IT STARTS SNOWING I'LL BE WATCHING HOOPS HAVING A  
BLAST

YEP; THATS MY LIFE AND ALL THAT IT IS

PERIODIC CHANGES, TEMPORARY BIZZ

NOTHING SUBSTANTIAL GOING ON HERE

BUT WATERING MOMS GRASS THE GAME AND BEER

AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT - HAPPY NEW YEARS!

Shannon Strauss

# Her Charm

'HER CHARM'

A perfect afternoon in a chair swinging and singing on a telephone  
The pleasure grown like seeds on dirt freely sprouting on desktop  
Silence prevails 2cnd place for your breath holds no render for slackness  
Jilting all motions succeeding fragrance of default  
Gain is prominent and signed by the chairs swivle  
The day incompasses the room w/  
(Pause... interlude of attraction)  
Distraction never fails....  
Neighbors crude oil seeking through my walls...  
(uh...uh... poppy... baby, baby, uh...uh...)  
The glance; or from the corner of my eye I see light;  
I am blind, but not deaf it is only I  
(Pon pause... intercession has passed)  
Shaky leaves from falls forest clearing my view; a window pane only knows  
Guilt and virtue are both good deeds; so are connecting breaths  
Disconnected; should i redial?  
Although I know shes working; I didnt catch her name... only proposition

Shannon Strauss

# I Am Aerodynamic

POSITIVELY SURE, I AM WHAT I SAY  
I KEEP MY FACE IN THE CLOUDS EVERYDAY

MY FRIENDS ARE THE BIRDS  
I AM AN ADULT, WHICH HAPPENS TO BE AN ANIMAL OR PERSON

I BRIEVE AIR, I LOVE LIFE  
SOMETIMES I WISH I COULD FLY, AND THESE THOUGHTS AREN'T JUST PASS ME  
BYES

I'VE RAN AND RAN  
DREAMED AND IMAGINED

I'VE WHISTLED, I'VE STALKED  
TO BECOME FRIENDS W A HAWK

I LOVE TO COMMUNE; I LOVE MY RYTHM... MY PULSE  
YET, THE FACT THAT I LOVE MEANS NOTHING TO MOST  
... FOR BETTER REASONING, SOON WE ALL GET TO GO

SO, IT KEEPS I, US COOL... WELL-TEMPERED TO DREAM GREAT  
TO WALK STRAIGHT, DISTRACTED BEYOND THE PARALLELS; ASTRAY

I PRAY, MY STEPS HEAL TO TOE  
HOLDS FIRM MY BODY WHILE MY WINGS GROW

LIFE IN SPACE IS A WONDER TO SOME  
YET, THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS COME

BE PREPARED, THERE IS A TOLL... A UNIVERSAL FEE  
ARE YOU PREPARED TO PAY...? IF SO DO SO, ITS A WONDERFUL PLACE TO BE

ITS FAR OUT BEING AERODYNAMIC  
MOVING THROUGH THE MASS

KISSING THE WIND, CUDDLING W/ AIR, OVERSEEING THE WEIGHT OF LIFE  
I AM AERODYNAMIC, AS MUCH AS THE GREAT EAGLES CLAWS HOVERING...MY  
SLEEP

SHARING SKILLS OF THE SKY... WAYS OF THE STEEP

I AM AERODYNAMIC BECAUSE THATS WHAT I WANT TO BE  
IN SPACE, IN TIME... FORESEEN

I AM AERODYNAMIC.

Shannon Strauss

# I Am Seer

I DREW THIS FEATHER AS A FORM OF MYSTIC POWER, TO ACTUALLY WORK IN  
THE ESCAPING OF THE DEBRI OF THIS MASS DESTRUCTION OF MY  
CIRCUMFERENCE

IF IT ACTUALLY WORKS WILL THIS MAKE ME A SORCERER

HOLDING ONE ANKH IN MY RIGHT HAND AND ONE IN MY LEFT

IN THE PICTURE IT LOOKS LIKE I'M SMILING, BUT IM JUST HOLDING IN MY  
BREATH

I MEAN WHAT CAN I SAY BESIDES I WANT TO LEAVE THIS PLACE

I'M MEDITATED ON BEING HAPPY, LIKE A MARTIAN I AM GREEN AT THE FACE

WAR PAINT MADE OF VEGES AND HERBS; I'M STRIKING HEAVY BLOWS INTO  
THE WIND

CHANTING SOUNDS OF ENCHANTMENT

NO-ONE TAUGHT ME THIS; WELL-ENDOWED, I'M A WARRIOR OF MY OWN  
TRIBE- I STAND ALONE

YET THE MOST-HIGH IS OVER MY SHOULDERS AS IF I AM HIS OWN

IN MY SONG I CHANT TOMORROW WILL NEVER BE THE SAME

IN MY DANCE I BRING FLASHES OF LIGHTENING; AND ROARING THUNDER THAT  
WELCOMES IN THE RAIN

IN MY DREAMS I WHERE I A RING, SHEN OF MY TRAVELS....KEEPING ME SAFE  
AND UNSEEN FOR I AM A SEER, YET OVERSEEN

BY HE THAT GIVES CHARGE TO THE ROARING THUNDER.... BY HE WHO ALLOWS  
THE FLASHES OF LIGHT AS A HEALING TO THE BLIND AND TO THOSE WHO FEEL  
DARK PAIN

TRYING TO ESCAPE.... NO TWIST NOR THE CROSS, EVERYTHINGS STRAIGHT UP  
LIKE RISEN WATERS.... I'M COUNTING ON MY SHIPS RETURN, THEY'RE BEARING

TREASURES OF LIFE....

WINGS OF A KING.... I AM SEER

Shannon Strauss

# I'M Loving It

I HAVENT LOVED PINK SO MUCH SINCE GREASE

THOSE LIPS THOSE HANDS THOSE FEET

HOT; PINK

WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSE TO THINK

HOT.... PINK.... GRUTENDORST, A ROSE FLOWER

.... OR A WOMANS CENTRAL POWER

LOCATED BETWEEN HER THIGHS

PINK MUST BE A GIFT THAT CAPTURES THE MIND

SOMETHING LIKE RED EXCEPT I'VE STOPPED AND WON'T PASS GO

WHATEVER IT IS ABOUT PINK I'M LOVING I DON'T KNOW

.... BUT IT'S GOT ME, ESPECIALLY ON YOU

MAYBE THATS WHY MICKY D'S STAY POPPING AT ALL TIMES; THE PINK SLIME

WHICH ACTUALLY IS GROSS

.... BUT THOSE PINK LIPS HANDS AND FEET OF YOURS

IF ONLY YOU KNEW THE CHORES I WAS THINKING... YOU'D KNOW

THAT I WAS THINKING THE MOST....

THAT HOT; PINK....

I'M LOVING IT

Shannon Strauss

# Love Folds

TOO HEAVY AND GONE BIRDY OVER MY HEAD

I WONT BE CATCHING THAT ONE, I'VE TRIED

MY MOUTH MY PEACE IN NO WAY AM I THINKING OF BREAKING BREAD

A WAR IS WHAT YOU'VE HEARD IF YOU'VE HEARD ANYTHING I'VE SAID....

I CAN'T CONTINUE LIVING THE MISCHIEVIOUS LIFE MY GOAL IS NOT A FLING  
BUT A WIFE

ALL THE DARK ROAD TRAVELS.... NOPE; FIND YOURSELF THE PERFECT MAN FOR  
THE JOB

FOR I AM NOT

INFAC T I'M A DEAF MAN W/ A HEART OF STONES CARRYING THE BURDENS OF  
BEING YOUR CREEP

MY FOOT HAS MOVED, YET NOT SLIPPED- MY HEART HAS TOO LASTNIGHT I  
LISTENED TO IT SPEAK

IT SAID HERE ME NOW FOR LATER WILL BE TOO LATE

THE CONTINUAL SORROWS YOU CALL LOVE IS JUST A BIG MISTAKE

JUST LOOK OUT THE WINDOW SEE THE COUPLE STANDING THERE

ONESS... THE LANGUAGE OF THEIR BODIES SYMBOLIZE PEACE

THE LOVE YOU ARE CLAIMING NEEDS TO CEASE

IT'S JUST AN EMPTY CHAIR.... THAT NEEDS TO FOLD

INSTEAD OF SPREADING YOURSELF AROUND LIKE A BAY TREE.... TRY  
RESPECTING YOURSELF LIKE THE BREAD OF GOLD

ALL THE WHISPERS AND GRIPS IS MIND CONTROL

ITS UNACCOUNTED FOR.... AND STINKS LIKE ROTTEN FLESH

THE WAY SHE SAYS YOUR THE BEST, SHE HAS TOLD THE REST, AND IS GOING  
TO SAY TO THE NEXT

TEMPORARY REPROOFS FOR HER SHIP SHE'S WATCHED SINK

ALL THE PERVERSNESS AND HOT DISPLEASURES; I'VE BEEN A FOOL TO THINK

FORNICATION AND ADULTRY WOULD VALIDATE A HOUSE OF LOVE

IT'S ALL DECEIT AND CONFUSION BETWEEN PIGEONS AND DOVES

SO WITH THIS KNOWLEDGE MY HEART HAS SPARED, I'VE DECIDED TO PLANT  
THE SEED OF THE WISE AND LET GO

IN AN INSTANT- LOVE FOLDS

Shannon Strauss

# Mike Wasn'T Happy

HE KNEW HE WAS A MAN NO CONFUSION THERE

HE THOUGHT HE WAS ALI STATUS HE WANTED A THRONE VS CHAIR

IN ALL HIS VIDEOS HE HELD THE LEAD EVERYDODY DID WHAT HE DID

I JUST WONDER WHAT HAPPEN TO BILLY JEAN AND THE KID

WAS IT A BOY OR GIRL I GOT LOST IN THE TABLOID

IF IT WASN'T FOR HIS MUSIC I WONDER WOULD HE HAD BEEN EMPLOYED

HAD THIS CROSSED HIS MIND IS THAT WHY HE WAS A NERVOUS WRECK

WHEN I WAS YOUNG HE WAS ABOUT AS BIG AS IT GETS

THATS A SIGN OF HARD WORD ADMIRATION AND DESIRE

WOULD HE HAD BEEN A CHEF OR CHANGING SOMEONES TIRE

I DOUBT IT BECAUSE HE WAS TOO SMOOTH

UNTIL HE START SHAKING THE HAND, BY THEN HE WAS THE MAN WHO  
WALKED TO THE MOON

DANG COCA-COLA YOU JUST HAD TO MESS UP

MIKE WAS WORRIED ABOUT EDDIE NOW LETS SHOW HIM SOME LOVE

W/ OUT THE RUMORS THE TALK; WE SHOULD'VE LOOSENED THE NOOSE

LAID DOWN THE POLITICS TO GIVE OL' SKOOL A CHANCE TO BE COOL

NOW THERE'S NOTHING BUT THE GRAVE AND R. KELLY SONGS

OF COURSE HIS FAMILY, INWHICH TO MAKE MIKE HAPPY DONTATE A CHEECH &  
CHONG

JACKSON 5 WE LOVE YOU AND HIS SPIRIT LIVE ON.....

HEHE

Shannon Strauss

# Mirror Mirror

SILENCE, THHE MIRROR POSSESSES THE POWERS OF ATTENTION

AS MUCH POWER AS THE GOLDEN HARVEST ALONG THE ROAD-SIDE UNHIDDEN

THE MIRROR SPEAKS A LANGUAGE THAT TELLS NO LIES

INFACT, THE MIRROR ENTRAPS ILLUSION AND RECAPS THE EYES  
..... LEAVING NO MYSTERIES OF WHATS BEHIND

INTUNED, THE MIRROR FEEDS OFF THE SKY- ITS FAVORITE FEAST IS THE SUN  
..... MUNCHING, CRUNCHING, SWALLOWED, HOWEVER CONSUMED

THE MIRROR IS MORE TANTALIZING THAN ANY MOON

THE MIRROR PULLS AND REFLECTS LIKE A STORY THAT EACH AND ALL CAN  
RELATE

PEOPLE FRIENDLY, VERY KIND AND NEVER FAKE

THE MIRROR TELLS THE GOOD AND THE BAD, SO BE PREPARED FOR TRUTH

THATS WHY I TRUST AND LOVE MY MIRROR..... BECAUSE IT SAYS I BELONG W/  
YOU

MIRROR MIRROR- koom ba ye....aka the greatest crush ever

Shannon Strauss

# Monster Force Wars

I HAD TO FORCE THAT MONSTER OUT OF MY PORES

BENEATH MY SKIN I THOUGHT WAS A SORE

BUT IT WAS SOMETHING LIVING ON ME CONTROLLING MY THOUGHTS

AND THATS HOW THE MONSTER GOT CAUGHT

MY THINKING PROCESS HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME

THEN I ANALYZED MYSELF.... WHY DOES EVERYONE SEEM TO THINK I'VE  
CHANGED

MAYBE ITS THE WAY I WALK, OR IS THE WAY I TALK

SHEESH....! I CANT'T BELIEVE THE FOOD I JUST BOUGHT

OKAY THERE IT IS THE PROOF IS IN THE PUDDING

FREDDIE STYLE; SERIOUS TING

WHEN I GO TO SLEEP I'M GOING TO GET RID OF THIS THING

SO I FELL DEEP INTO A DREAM AND I STARTED TO SQUEEZE

I WAS/ BECAME PART NINJA PART DOC, EQUALING A FULL HERO NO MONSTER  
COULD BEAT

I WAS FOCUSED AND POPPED THE SORE I THOUGHT WAS PUSS

BUT IT WAS LONG MONSTER.... MY PERSONALITIES SAID, NO LONGER IS THIS  
MONSTER ALOUD NEAR US

I WAS FINE FOR A FEW, BUT IT WAS SOMETHING ELSE I SHOULD'VE KNEW

YOU HAVE TO ENTRAP AND DESTROY THE MONSTER BEFORE IT TURNS  
INVINCIBLE



# Mornings Garment

THE MORNINGS HONESTY IS ONE GREAT ATTRIBUTE, IT LOVES TO SHINE

ALTHOUGH I COULD BE WRONG; THINGS ALWAYS SEEM DIFFERENT ON THE  
OTHER SIDE

BECAUSE POSSIBLY EVEN MAYBE THE LIGHT COULD BE THE DISTURBANCE OF  
THE LAZY NIGHT

THE MORNING TOO HAS A DUTY, TO AWAKEN THE BIRDS, TO OPEN THE  
SKIES....FOR TRAVELS OF THE SUN

I WONDER IF THE MORNING OFTEN FEELS HOW I DO AT TIMES, HOPING IT  
WON'T BE ANOTHER ONE

IS THAT WHY IT'S SO QUICK TO WELCOME IN THE NOON

IT'S A SLAVE LIKE MYSELF LOOKING FOR SHELTER PREPARING FOR THE DAY OF  
DOOM

BUT, NO NEED FOR WONDERS I CAN'T BELIEVE THE MORNING WOULD LIE

NOT WHEN IT CONSUMES SUCH BEAUTIFUL TREASURES, MAGNIFYING THE  
MOST VAIN OF EYES

TRULY BLESSED FOR ALL THE FAVORS IT DOES

VERY OFTEN TAKEN FOR GRANTED BY SOME OF US

SLEEPING IN LATE IGNORING IT'S TIME

I'D BE A LIAR IF I HAD YOU BELIEVE I'VE NEVER LISTENED TO THE NIGHT;  
ALLOWING IT TO DECIEVE ME INTO NOT WANTING TO SEE ANOTHER DAY

BUT, AS SOON AS THE MORNING SHOWS FACE.... IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO  
CHANGE MY MIND

THE MORNING HAS A GIFT- AND THATS TRUTH INDEED

IT'S WAKE UP TIME, TIME TO TAKE THE LEAD

IT'S MORNING; THE HEAD START ON LIFE

AWAKE, RISE, WASH YOUR FACE TO SHINE....PUT ON THE GARMENT OF THE  
MORNING- IT LOOKS GREAT

Shannon Strauss

# My Salwar; Hana Pajamas

GOODEVENING MY SALWAR YOUR SOMBRERO HAS RETURNED

IT'S BEEN COLD AT SEA THE HEART OF EL NEGROS HAS BURNED

YEARNED TO BE THE WARMTH OF YOUR NIGHT

I'VE BEEN ACROSS THE DESERT W/ OUT SLEEP, REFUSING TO BITE

YOU ARE MY SALWAR MY SECOND PEACE- 1ST CHOICE IS HOLY AND HOLY IS  
THY NAME

MY HORSE RAN OFF AND MY MULE WENT LAME

SO I AM A DAY LATE- MY SALWAR MY PEACE

PLEASE, FORGIVE ME.... IF NOT, LISTEN AS I START FROM THE TOP

GOODEVENING MY SALWAR YOUR SOMBRERO HAS RETURNED

I'VE LONGED FOR YOUR YOUR PRESENCE, MY HEART BURNED TO BE NEAR

MY HORSE RAN OFF AND I KICKED MY MULE IN THE REAR

MY TOES HAVE CORNED WHILE THE UNSHY SUN HAS SCORCHED AND SCORNED

AT NIGHT I'VE BEEN RESTLESS I'VE TOSSED AND I'VED TURNED

W/ NO FEAR OF THE DESERT CYOTE

MY SALWAR IS WAITING....

NOT EVEN THE GREAT TSUNAMI WAVE COULD'VE KEPT ME AT SEA ANOTHER  
DAY

MY SALWAR IS WAITING....

GOOD-MORNING MY SALWAR, LAST NIGHT WAS PEACE; :)

LOUNGERIE

Shannon Strauss

# Raging Vibes

'RAGING VIBE'

A WALK IS SUTTLE, A RUN IS TOO  
A MIND IS CLEAR; DISTRAUGHT TO THE FOOLED  
DARKNESS KNOWS THUNDER, MAYBE NOT WELL  
FEAR IS A GAMBLE, LIGHT HAS NO SHELL  
BIRTH HAS A BEGINNING....EARTH WATER SUN  
IN ALL DIRECTIONS THE DAMAGE IS DONE  
FEELINGS ARE 1 THING...MAYBE EVEN ANOTHER  
I'LL TAKE THE BLAME, I'LL BE THAT CONSUMING BROTHER  
ALL IN THE LIKENESS...IT IS WHAT IT IS  
THERE'S NO CHANGING ME.. SERVE YOUR PURPOSE  
EVERY MAN SERVES HIS PURPOSE, IF HIS PURPOSE IS SERVED  
1st WASH & PRAY  
WHEN MAN SEES THE ABUNDANCE...DIG YOUR GRAVE  
PERIODICAL CHANGES OF DEMAND, SOME FOR THE BETTER  
STEP BY STEP IVE LISTENED, I'VE PLANNED, NOW ITS TIME TO GET HER  
SHE'S WHAT ALL MEN NEED  
A RIVER OF VIBES, THE OCEANS REFLUX, A SPINE...AN ATLAS AT SEA  
CHANCE AND OPPORTUNITY...THE FORMULA FOR US...MEANT TO BE  
THOUGH WHAT IS MY WORTH TO SPEAK SO PROUD  
REMEMBER THE WISE AND THE MEEK; THE WELL ENDOWED  
THE SAGE OF TIME, THE TREMBLING FORCES...AND BUTTERFLY CAKES  
PRACTICE IS PERFECT, YET FOCUS IS EVERYTHING WHEN THE RAGE AWAKES  
YOU CAN RIDE A TIDE THAT FLOWS FOREVER,  
OR YOU CAN BE DAMNED AND NEVER  
YOU CAN DESIZE YOUR LIFE W DECISION, YET WHO HAS THE RIGHTS TO  
DECIDE  
YOU CAN PAY ATTENTION TO INSTRUCTION,  
OR FACE THE WRATH OF DESTRUCTION  
YOU CAN EVEN CLOSE YOUR EYES AND PRETEND NOT TO SEE,  
OR YOU CAN OPEN THEM AND REALLY BE  
THAT CONQUERING CONQUEST ALLOWING WATERS TO FLOW  
REFLECTING LIFES POSSIBILTIES...TREES ARE BORN; TREES GROW...  
.....YET CAN YOU VIBE W/ ME...DONT SAY NO

Shannon Strauss

# Slow Down Charlie Brown

THE FASTEST THING YOU EVER SAW

IM TALKING ABOUT LOVE; ONE DAY IT'S HERE THE NEXT DAY IT'S GONE

GETTING CAUGHT UP IN YOUR FEELINGS TOO QUICK JUST ISN'T IT

THE SAME LOVE THATS HOLDS AND SQUEEZES YOU, AND WON'T LET GO  
IS THE SAME LOVE YOU CAN'T GET

BY TOMMORROW ITS GONNA RAIN POSSIBLY EVEN SNOW

SO PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE EARLY SEASON BEFORE YOU GET CAUGHT IN  
THE COLD

DON'T BE TOO QUICK TO MAKE A SUDDEN CHANGE BECAUSE I AM AN  
OUTSIDER LOOKING IN

IT'S JUST I TOO AM AN EASYRIDER THAT WILL EASILY BEND

I BEEN THERE; DONE THAT

AND I WAS LAID FLAT.... FLATLINED INFACIT

I THOUGHT I DIED

WHEN I FOUND OUT HER LOVE WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE

I WAS SO QUICK TO JUMP AND FETCH A PALE YOU'D THINK MY NAME WAS  
JUMPING JACK

AND TO MAKE IT SO BAD.... SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO ASK

IT WAS LOVE; I WAS HER BROTHER FROM ANOTHER

BY THE POWERS OF TELEPATHY I KNEW WHAT IT WAS

ATLEAST I THOUGHT, UNTIL I FOUND OUT I WAS JUST CAUGHT IN A WEB OF  
LIES, THEN IT GOT REAL

WHEN THE JAIL HOUSE HOUSE MIRROR SAID, QUITE FRANKLY BOY WHO CARES  
HOW YOU FEEL.

LOVE DON'T LOVE YOU; LOVE DON'T LOVE NOBODY, YOU MUST BE THE FAMILY  
FOOL

DIDN'T YOU LEARN ANYTHING IN SCHOOL

DIDN'T YOU MOMMY TEACH YOU HOW TO POTTY; MAKE SURE YOU GOT PAPER  
BEFORE YOUR NUMBER TWO

WELL THERE IT IS.... GOT TO REMIND YOU LIKE KIDS

I GUESS YOU SHOULD'VE PAID ATTENTION TO WHEN THE TEACHER SAID

MWA MWA MWA!

GO AHEAD BE THE CLOWN.... OR SLOW DOWN CHARLIE BROWN

Shannon Strauss

# Snap Dragon

ITS AN EARTHY BEAUTIQUE; THE BROW OF HER EYE

WHICH SPEAKS TO ME IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE SKIES

THE RARITY; THE CLARITY, HER SOUND MENDS YENS AND CHENS W/ IN  
FORMING SOIL IN A GUST

COLORED W/ CURIOSITY ENCIRCLED W/ CHARM

THE BODY OF HER PLANT UPLIFTS THE ESSENCE OF A STORM

CONTROLLING YET FEEBLE TO EVERY TOUCH THE SNAP DRAGONS DUST HAS  
NO SURRENDER

STEMMING LIFE REFLECTING BEAUTIFUL RAYS OF IMPOTENTIAL GROWTH,  
THE LEAF SPEAKS AND THE WORDS ARE SWEET AND VERY TENDER

CHANTING FOLKLORES OF HILLS AND VALLEYS SPRINGS AND BROOKS

THE REPLICATING SHYNESS OF THE SNAP DRAGONS VITALITY IS NEARLY  
OVERLOOKED

HIGHS AND LOWS IS THE HOME OF THIS CARING FLOWER; TRACING EVERY  
TEMPTATION PASSED

THE SEED OF THE SNAPDRAGON ALONE IS A BLESSING TO HAVE

FEEDING OFF THE SUN AND RAIN IDENTIFYING IT'S CULTIVATION THE EARTH'S  
SOUL HAS ROOTED THIS WIND BLOWN EMOTICON

LEAVING TRAILS OF MEDITATION AND CALMLY VISITS AS THE DAY GOES BYE  
AND THE FOG SETTLES

THE STARS ABSTRACT FROM WATERDROPS DRIPPING FROM ITS PEDALS

THE IMPASSIVE NIGHT STRIKES ITS POSE

REJUVENATING THE PATH OF THE LUSH SNAP DRAGON ROSE

I FIND SOMETHING IN YOUR EYES; TRANQUILTY

Shannon Strauss

# Twirling Wands

I USED TO LOVE WATCHING SCHOOL SPORTS FRIDAY NIGHTS

THE HALFTIME SHOWS WERE ALWAYS OUT OF SIGHT

BACK THEN THE PRETTY WOMEN WERE ON DRILL TEAMS AND MARCHING BANDS

I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW DID THEY GET SUCH SKILLFUL HANDS

TWIRLING THEIR WANDS IN ALL DIRECTIONS; OVER THEIR HEADS BEHIND THEIR BACKS

THEY'D LIGHT UP THE NIGHT GLITTERED IN GOLD ALOT OF TIMES DRESSED IN BLACK

THOSE WANDS WERE MAGICAL THEN, I REALLY BELIEVE THAT

TO THIS DAY I WONDER WHERE THEY ARE

PROBABLY SOMEWHERE TWIRLING A STAR

ENSTRANGED: ONE NIGHT AT THE GAME DRINKING HOT COCO, MY DRINK BECAME HALF-FROZE

AFTER ONE OF THE WANDS HAD DROPPED; I COULDN'T MOVE TILL SHE PICKED IT UP

THEN I WENT FOR ANOTHER SIP OUT OF AN EMPTY CUP

NO SPILLS NO MESS WHAT WAS GOING ON

A DOMINO EFFECT I THOUGHT THE SHOW WAS BLOWN

UNTIL I SAW THE MAGIC REALLY HAPPEN....

SOME GIRLS SENT THEIR WANDS TWIRLING HIGH IN THE AIR

WHILE THE OTHERS SAW I WAS THERE

YOUNG HANDSOME AND STRONG; THEY WERE GRANTING MY WISH  
ENCIRCLING ME W/ CHARM AND ENCHANTMENT  
TAKING TURNS SIPPING FROM MY DRINK....  
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSE TO THINK....  
BUT ALL FOR ME THEY HAD LEFT THE FIELD  
BEFORE I KNEW IT; A WHISTLE BLEW, AND THEY WERE PUNTING THE PEEL  
THOSE WANDS WERE MAGICAL.... I MISS THOSE DAYS

Shannon Strauss

# Word

WORDS WILL FIND THEIR PLACE

FASTER THAN YOUR TRUSTED CALI GIRL COULD WIN A RACE

WORDS TRAVEL THROUGH ALL THE BOLD THE MEEK THE PROUD

IN THE BOOK OF PSALMS WORDS COULD PIERCE A CLOUD

THEY ARE VERY MAGICAL, CAN GO THROUGH ONE EAR AND OUT THE OTHER

BUT SOME SOME WORDS STICK, SO BE SELECTIVE W/ WHAT YOU SAY TO  
MOTHER

THEY CAN TURN A FROWN INTO A SMILE

DEPENDING ON CONTEXT... LIFT YOU UP OR BREAK YOU DOWN

A GOOD WORD IN THE MORNING IS PEACE AND WILL GET YOU THROUGH THE  
DAY

WHILE OTHERS DISTRACT THE MIND AND HAVE YOU STUCK IN ONE PLACE

TIME TATTLE TELLS THE THINGS WORDS CAST

WORDS WILL BE REMEMBERED LIKE SEEDS PLANTED IN THE PAST

IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS THE WORD; SO SHALL IT BE....

THE END.

Shannon Strauss

# Your Garden

NO MORE MEDITERRANEAN FRUIT FLY'S; YOUR GARDEN IS SAFE

YOUR MIND CAN REST NOW, NO NEED FOR TENSION PUT A SMILE ON YOUR FACE

THE HARVEST HAS BLOOMED OVERNIGHT W/ THE MOON

SOILED BY THE EARTH'S FUNDAMENTAL NURTURING CARE

I ADMIRE YOUR GARDEN I AM GLAD IT IS THERE

ESSENTIAL AND FINE LIKE THE DAY YOU WERE BORN

DEPRIVED FROM FRUIT FLIES, YOUR GARDEN'S PESTY LORN

I SEE OILS JUICES SAUCES, HOT TO PLEASANT

I MUST WALK THROUGH YOUR GARDEN AGAIN.... IT'S LIKE HEAVEN

MAY I BE A CHOOSER; CAN I HAVE A MEASURE

THE SCALE DOESN'T LIE, NEITHER DOES THE EYE

I WANT TO FEEL THAT LEAF IT LOOKS SO FULL

LOOK AT THAT STEMMING WORKING AS A STOOL

THERE'S SO MUCH EXCITEMENT IN YOUR GARDEN I NOW SEE WHY

YOUR GARDEN WAS THE JOY OF THE FRUIT FLIES

NOT ONLY FUN, BUT SWEET TO THE BUDS

A CASTLE IN MAINE W/ A RIVER FLOWING INSIDE, ISN'T EVEN WORTH THE MUD

NOT W/ THIS GARDEN- LOOK AT THE CURVES

THE VEGES; THE FRUITS.... WAIT DON'T TELL ME, ARE THOSE MY HERBS

YOUR GARDEN IS EVERYTHING I FEEL SO ALIVE!

THANKS FOR HAVING ME TEND TO YOUR GARDEN TEACHING ME HOW TO  
SURVIVE

WHO TAUGHT YOU TO GARDEN IS MY FRIENDLY QUESTION

HOW LONG HAVE YOU DONE THIS... HOW OLD ARE YOU 26

YOUR SKIN IS SO TIGHT, YOUR SO PRETTY, YOU LOOK SO YOUNG

NO WAY I'M BELIEVING YOUR 101....!

I MEAN REALLY YOUR GARDEN IS SPECIAL

Shannon Strauss