

'Neologism'

[A New word, Expression, or Usage.]

A book of love poems
Written by Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Dear Reader"

Dear reader,

I am proud to say,

that I have cleaned out my heart today.

no more pain, grief, or sorrows,

I have thrown all that trash away

As soon as games, I have given to old to play

One is just a gain often won that's too easy to

betray,

So then you in another I dismay

to give my all so one can say I?

Each nite in my knees to the cupid god I pray,

to bring color into my world

'cause black & white has my days a nebulous

gray.

Dear reader

Once again I am proud to say,

that I have cleaned out my heart today.

Swept, mopped, redecorated, and wiped each window with a little

windex spray.

went outside to rake the leaves, cut the grass, & said hi to Mrs.

Bindy-Joy.

who sings me such a beautiful song, heart-greeting like the month

of May.

Dear reader,

I am so proud to say

that I have cleaned out my heart today

and now that the rain has gone I can clearly see

the iridescent or tomorrow's sun rays.

Paradise! who wouldn't want to stay?

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1234137

One wish

I wish I could look deep into your enchanting eyes at this very moment. Feel my heart skip a beat from the sight of your prodigious smile. I wish I could experience the indescribable chills that always paralyze my spine each time I feel your ornamental touch.

I wish you and I could spend eon together. I wish I wasn't just wishful thinking but it's wishes like these that I wish that the both of our lips would come together in cahootz and deal one another's heart with an indelible kiss. But one wish would only verge all of the other wishes that foster my emotions. It'll become an arrhythmia.

I wish to the cupid god that amorous will forever birth embryos that'll grow into plucky-timidious amaranth's which will never fade. I wish to be everything you'd ever dreamed of a lover to be. If I only had one wish, then I wish that you'll accept these words in matrimony do my soul will be set free.

— Ronald N. Foster Jr.
1274137

"A Heart That Whispers"

Take my hand and lets escape together to a place
far away from here....

How about emptyen clear?

where pultchritudinous angels like you appear
Xmberousness fills the atmosphere,

and a vize that's so belvedere.

This pictorial image of the two of us I can see
very clear.

extricate from your heart any doubts or fear

If you was to ever cry on my clock I'll remove a
cloud from the wild blue yonder and wipe away
every tear.

shower you with affections every second, minute,
hour of the 365 days in the year.

These are the emotions from a heart that whispers,
I can only hope that they are euphonions to
your ear.

— Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1224137

"When Dreams Float"

I had a dream last night.

Of you and I walking the beach underneath the moonlight
holding hands,

haverjuted covered in soft sands.

floating up at a 200' and one diamonds in our black skies

spreadbound by the indestent twinkoe that's captivated in your
eyes.

And at this moment I know where our future truly lies
husband and wife

together here on earth until our time expires
Everything about you height'ed & inspired...
Mad'ne.

None else has ever taken me higher,
On placed inside my heart this kind of love,
and desire,

And, leaves me with this type of kiss

as you do with a tender kiss.

Missing your voice wearing your smile & truly miss.
Its means like this,
I wish....

that I'd be, never you and me,
Ronald and Stephanie.

Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1274137

"Echoes of Yesterday"

It's been four months and two days since I last saw your
Sunshiny smile,

Oh heard the sweetness of your voice that drives me wild
Such a sophisticated style

I'd give you a standing ovation followed by a bow
Love you the way you want to be loved if you're willing to
to teach me how.

(Just like the cat, the cradle, and the silver spoon

For you've I'd be the cow who jump over the moon

Travel around the globe in a hot air balloon

Hopefully I'd see you soon

So I can look into your eyes and watch each blossom bloom

Inhale the enthralling scent of your BabyPhat perfume.

My days are no longer black and white you have brought
me more colors than a kaleidoscope

o serendipity discovered hope

no longer do I moan and mope

with you I can laugh and joke

on my heart amour is woke

The reason how come the echoes of yesterday will never choke.

— Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Mrs. Aphrodite"

Godness of beauty and love

more appealing than any other star in the galaxies above

of your never heard

adorn me to be the first to word

lets your beam of a smile my achilles heel
honestly speaking what the heart truly year

ensuring sparkling eyes
where bliss truly dies

And a euphoria feeling one can not describe

It once that's euphorious

Everything about you appears so foreign to us

which makes you so marvelous

Stephanie,

You're the missing piece of the puzzle I need
to be complete

You hold the key

Together in deep ecstasy

Oh I can't have you here with me

My days here on earth will become days
of heaven, your smile is resplendent
beautiful.

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Three wishes"

Stephanie

You are my biggest fantasy

which I wish the first to get down on one knee

look you in the eyes and ask, would you spend your life with me?

You and I in eternity

I'm just speaking honestly

Don't mean to wound disrespect or come up to murder

But identifying a man such as yourself, I can't help but to express my feelings so honestly

(Truthfully)

Being in your presence always seems to make my heart skip beats.

I receive butterflies and cold feet

The reason how come my knees get weak

never witness a smile that beautiful and so unique.

Ensuring eyes that cause me to stutter each time I speak.

I'll never stand in your love and never walk as long as I can be your sweet pea.

— Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"I'll NEVER"

I'll never become absent to the very first moment I became
invigled by your sardic eyes, or how my respiration
came to a complete halt due to your asphyxiating smile.
Your beauty paralyzing my spine, causing me to become
immobile. Or how the sound of your euphonious voice
brought melody to my ears.

I'll never experience the state of oblivion, nor will I
obliterate these memories of you. Even if I wanted to do
so I couldn't, cause you have become an indelible
stain on my consciousness. You have become each
and every one of my fancies, the claret flowing through
my veins, the air I breathe, my phobus seeking through
rebellious rain clouds, my angel from Abraham's bosom.

I'll never have amnesia of these memories that you
have left here with me, they're all I have to hold on to...
and as long as I have them, I'll never forget about you.

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"ORSESSED"

Protection, love, and fidelity
Amour for eternity
Eon, infinity
Stephaine!!!!

You bring out the best in me
Mentally, spiritually, physically, emotionally

Embraced inside of your arms is where i dwell to be
Theres no charging fee
A heart that's free
Idolatry

God know your beauty, i worship thee
You are the creation of my poetry
And the reason why i'll forever be a votary

Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1274137

"Windows Open"

She's my ebony queen
But to you she's just an ordinary teen
Gold medalist first place winning out of Beijing
to big of a diamond for any ring

So me boys she brings

At night it's her I dream

A beautiful lover me to have even been

Each day I dream

About the two of us making love down by the stream

Addicted to her pollen, I have become her friend
Therefore, it seems

That the two of us will never be a team
She's so peaches and cream

As I watch her grow from my window here

— Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1274137

"Rocketship To The Moon"

a now know how it feels to be an astronaut
 each time i witness that prodigious smile on your generous
 face....
 i'm blown into matter space.

Your melodious voice always cause my heart to race
 Enchanting eyes filled with grace
 Delicious dips i yearn to taste

Not a moment would i allow go to waste
 Tom and Jenny, you have me in that type of chase
 Waking up in each other's arms with last night dreams
 ensnared in the same pillow case

These feelings i cant erase
 Perpetual embedded in a secret place

- RANDY W. FOSTER JR.
 #1274137

"Special"

Entity eyes
Each displays a rainbow in ebony skies
A everlasting covert that words can not describe
Into I will provide
No matter how many swart clouds you and I may encounter
The phobus will surely shine on our forecast channel.
No meteorologist, but my prediction that the storm is at a cease
Entered inside your arms is where I'll spy peace
Bliss, Amative, and Pursue of Happiness!!!
After the rain,
There will be no more pain,
Deploing, no, down
know that I'll love you for aon,
Even if the day star fail to appear tomorrow.

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Belle"

so have the best seat in the room

each day i witness a joyful arc in the state of bloom
she's eye glowing like the coral sunset horizon on a summer
afternoon...

On a wild butterfly reincarnating from its protective cocoon

she's ignited smile glides my nite skies like a satinating moon
only in my dreams have i caressed and groom
Whispered in nice...

freezing the top of us shaving wavy, becoming blade and
big room.

Altogether jumping over a broom

However, her hand in conicality has already been taken
with everyone, it seems that my dream is doom
The thought that it may never be on us leaves me in
complete gloom.

grows on state to her beauty, stentorian and sweet
like the essence of her perfume.

— Ronald D. Foster, Jr.
#1274137

"Sui generis"

Your Cantabile voice sends chills up and down my spine
An infatuation that words can not define
Each time i look into your garrulous eyes
I become spellbound, entranced
I could see your heart even if i was blind
Coveting of you all the time
No duplicate all of those other chicks you outshine
Your grotesque smile intoxicates my mind
When i'm in your presence i'm floating on cloud nine.
[My valentine]

Your the reason the sun shine
Bottom line

Stephanie

You're One of a kind.

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"ASSONANCE"

HOW COULD I EVER FORGET THOSE THREE DAYS OF OUR ACQUAINTANCE
A SMILE FILLED WITH SUCH BRILLIANCE
DRAWN BY YOUR ESSENCE
FRAGRANCE
EYES OF IRIDESCENCE
IN MY HEART INFATUATION AN EXISTENCE
OUR VIBE COEXISTENCE
NO INDIFFERENCE
YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, INTELLIGENCE
RESPLENDENCE
FIT'S THE DEFINITION OF ELEGANCE
CAN'T FORGET TO MENTION HIGHLY SELF CONFIDENCE
EACH OTHER'S HEARTS OUR NEW RESIDENCE
I WANT TO BE YOUR ONE AND ONLY AUDIENCE
YOU'RE THE CREATION OF THIS ASSONANCE
UNFEIGNED ELOQUENANCE

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"UTOPIA"

JUST LIKE THE WOMAN WHO TOUCHED JESUS GARMENT
IF I COULD JUST LOOK INTO THOSE CAPTIVATING EYES OF YOURS
I WILL TOO BE HEALED WITHIN A MOMENT.

STEPHANIE,
FREE ME FROM THIS TORMENT
YOU HAVE A TOUCH THAT IS SO EMOLLIENT
CDBITATING OF YOU 24/7

YES, TO ME YOU ARE THAT RELEVANT
HEAVEN SENT

YOUR TREASURABLE SMILE, MY CHOICE OF MEDICINE

BEAUTIFUL YOU'RE PHENOMENAL
NEVER HAVE I BEEN PROSCRIBE THIS TYPE OF LOVE FORMUAL
WHERE EVERY TIME I SEE YOUR IMPOSING FACE I RECEIVE BUTTERFLIES
INSIDE OF MY ABDOMINAL

IF I HAD YOUR HAND IN MARRIAEE ALWAYS AND FOREVER I'LL BE
LUXORIOUS.

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Ms SUN SHINE"

Your smile is so terrific
Like the horizon over the Pacific
To be more specific
Everything about you is magnificent
I'm just describing beauty the way i see fit

Gorgeous, that you are
More coruscating than any star
Eye filling from the start
You placed awareness deep down inside my heart

There not a moment within the day you isn't on my mind
Being in your presence sends heatwaves up my spine
If being in love with you is a crime
I'll be gladly to do the time
But you going to receive a ticket for being so damn fine
My world would be so hazy if i didn't have you Ms. Sunshine.

Ronald D. Foster Sr
#1274137

Sedulous Eye's

O' how much of ye' i truly yearn!
A veridical love, compareable to none.
Such an august smile that always seem to leave my heart
feeling like it has been kissed by the sun.

A everlasting flame that burns and burns
Envisaging the two of us, being encircled inside oneanother's
arms from dusk til' dawn.
Seductive eye's my undivided you have drawn
Each time i see your impeccable face, up high with the
stars i am blown.

Amorousness DNA have shown.
That your original could never be clone.
Stephanie, i want you as my own
Inside of your world I belong.

I'LL LOVE YOU ALWAYS & FOREVER, IN THIS LIFETIME
THE DEFINITION OF AEON.

RONALD D. FOSTER SR.
#1274137

"I'LL BE YOUR SHELTER"

- Ronald D Foster Sr.
#1274137

YOU SUDDENLY FEEL THE TEMPERATURE CHANGING IN THE ATMOSPHERE
THE NEWS CASTER BROADCASTING THERES A TROPICAL STORM NEAR
YOU KNOW ITS THAT TIME OF YEAR
BUT CAN'T BELIEVE ITS HERE

THE MIXTURE OF COOL WARM WIND OSCILLATING YOUR FACE, NECK, NIBBLING ON YOUR
EAR.

PASSION OVERRIDES YOUR FEAR

HOWEVER, YOU KNOW YOU NEED TO BE PROTECTED, SO YOU BOARD UP ALL DOORS AND WINDOWS
CHILLS PARALYZING YOUR SPINE FROM THE VIOLENT WIND BLOWS
THE SCENT OF ECSTASY FROM THE RAIN SEDUCING YOUR NOSE
YOU FIND YOURSELF REMOVING YOUR CLOTHES
YOUR EYE'S ARE CLOSE

ACCEPTING THE IRRESISTIBLE SMOOCHES FROM YOUR HEAD TO YOUR TOES
A PERCEPTIBILITY ONLY YOU AND GOD KNOWS

YOU ARE STARTING TO HYPERVENTILATE
THE EARTH BEGINS TO SHAKE
YOU CAN FEEL THE STORM PENETRATE
TRYING TO HANG ON TO YOUR FATE
NOT KNOWING HOW MUCH MORE YOU CAN TAKE
FOR GOODNESS SAKE
ITS TO LATE
FROM THE STORM YOU CAN NOT EVACUATE

WAVES OF DREAMS ROCKS YOUR BODY, EXPERIENCING UNKNOWN HEIGHTS OF ECSTASY,
BEING LOST IN AN UNDESCRIBABLE PHANTASY
HOWEVER, THERES A SECOND ROUND OF THIS HURRICANE THAT'S HEADED DOWN SOUTH
PERFORMING CUNNILINGUS ON YOU,
EVEN WORST THERES A TSUNAMI TOO.

YOU CAN FEEL THE VIBRATION,
SUCH AN OVERPOWERING SENSATION
THAT HAS YOUR HEART RATE RACING

PALATABLE TASTING
CAUSING A STRONGER QUAKE THAT HAS YOU RIDING THE APEX OF A TIDAL WAVE
A CLIMAX YOU CRAVE
DRENCHING IN SWEAT, BITTING YOUR LIPS

ROTATING YOUR HIPS
GRITTING YOUR TEETH'S

FIST FULL OF SHEETS
AN ERUPTION FROM YOUR VOLCANO, HAVE YOU YELLING, MOANING, A FOREIGN
LANGUAGE THE STORM DON'T SPEAK
NOW THAT YOU HAVE REACHED YOUR PEAK
THE STORM IS AT A CEASE
YOU CAN NOW FALL ASLEEP IN THE ARMS OF THE STORM WHERE YOU'LL REPOSE IN

PEACE.

"LUXURIOUS"

YOU'RE THE REASON AMOROUSNESS FILLS MY TREASURE CHEST
IN ME YOU BRING OUT THE VERY BEST
WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED,
IN EACH OTHER LIVES WE WOULD INGRESS?
YES!
WITH YOU I'M ABSOLUTELY OBSESS
TIL MY DEMISE A FEELING I WILL INVARIABLY CONFESS
NEVER ONCE WILL I BE INQUEST
OF AN EGRESS
THESE WORDS I INSCRIBED FROM MY HEART TO YOURS WHERE LOVE
IS THE ONLY ADDRESS
MY REQUEST
THIS ROMANCE MAY GOD TRULY BLESS.

RONALD D. FOSTER SR.
#1274137

"Crossing One Another's Path"

Ronald: I have traveled many miles. Walked across the Sunion
desert, climbed the Rocky Mountains, dived the roughest
beach, even swam across the Nile.... There you are
staring at the edge of the bank with such an
exquisite smile, it feel like the gates in heaven are
opening, welcoming me in the best of ways. At this
moment I know with you I want to share my words,
induce in you underneath the rain head with
an enormous cloud. You swathed me with a dry towel,
then whispered in my ear....

Stephanie:

You poor child, come with me I have a place you can
stay in awhile. To others it wasn't much I assume, but
in you.... I'm willing to give. But I must warn you
that I'm overcoming angry patrons, so you must be
dedicate.... time just starting to heal. To be honest
"love" years.

Ronald:

Pretty Daddy, you don't have to speak another word, I
clearly know all that my heart has held. Unlike the
others you have come encounter with I'll always see
you first and never last. This is God's will of us
crossing one another's path. I promise you a goddacious
aftermath. And this place of yours you speak of I just
don't want to say no.... I want to be a part of your
world in some.... in you I truly yearn.

Stephanie:

I found you at my feet all water and mud you are
and give.... your words I can feel in my soul,
and only if you knew how they truly burn. Sobering,
I must speak.... the Dos & Don'ts dealing with "love"
I have learned.... so please to say you want too
be like the best and leave me torn?

Ronald: Women of my dream... life is like the four seasons

of the year. The heart breaking autumn arrives before

the blissful spring... then the boisterous summer.

winter appears with its misadventures. It is cold, it would

give you spring during the good year. Never cause

your heart to even shed a tear, I know past decisions

has you doubtless dear, but my dear you are so sincere.

God love you through the good and the bad... here

with you rather you happily ~~are~~ in me. Those other

guys just don't know what they have.

Stephanie: And what is that?

Ronald: In chest pocket with treasure... I have been in search

of you a very long time.

Stephanie: I can feel the burn... I can truly feel the burn, I

pray to God that this will never last.

Ronald: May I kiss you?

Stephanie: I thought you would never ask!

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Aajani Jondae"

This can't be here

we must have died and gone to heaven 'cause beautiful,
you fit the definition of an angel.

also fairy tail

But you have such a magical touch like Tinker Bell
that has me enraptured instead of your beauty web

it's your striking smile that always seem to make it
difficult to inhale,
exhale,

A young Chimerata Belle

I'm favoring for your carmine

gives me to pitch a few thoughts inside of your wishin' well

I'm a girl for you can't you read

Traced the world for your mother it's on hand, on the air
or said.

I'm in a journey to your heart, where love is the only
trail.

—River & Foster Jr.
#1227137

Meditation Of Bliss

Ponding, contemplating, lost in one's own thoughts
Spellbound by the tranquility and visions of that what the mind
has brought.

Isolated from reality

Clam like the meditation sea

Imbued, caused by the images one sees

In deep meditation this poem was sought
In deep meditation, of you, one thought

Ronald D. Foster Sr.
#1274137

"Juggling"

Yes, I'm juggling but please don't bark it. Let me juggle with the milk way with the straw through the apex skies and land on one of your wet nebulous clouds, so I can repose for a while.

Enjoy the comfort, security, pleasant, and boss as the august smile.

I have juggling in love with your tender touch, nourishing affections, like an infant child.

Lines of your walking down the aisle, on an attire, four-length, one in pants, gown, always stay pocket high, I have garden down

Je me knee
Making in Mrs. Stephanie
Would you take me to be

than better have, your soul mate, the one who's always
place you first and never last?

Send you on a trip to the earth's natural satellite just class.
Elevated by a magic carpet ride around the rings of Saturn.

Kind pick you the brightest star.
Share you in who you are.
I have garden from to you.

Tight up above
and I am still leading second, minute, hour, of each day
for your love.

Just let me go.

Ronald D. Foster Jr.
1274137

"Bigamy"

to toss and turn in back in repose
Reverting thoughts of you give my head aike the vent of
a fresh nose....
inveigling my nose.

Being absent of your presence is so asphyxiating,
a truth that God and I may know

on search of your kind heart where amorous glands
Pudchitudinalis from your mane to your manlike toes

Mesmeric eyes that glow
A simplicité comical that so occur me I hope
There's a giddin and one stars in our cosmos
But you are the one my soul chose

Whether it rain, sleet, or winds
Forgive the door to my heart will never be open, never close
These are my words today.... to you.... I propose.

Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1274137

"Ammanth"

on my heart you planted a seed
since then, each day I witness another blessed
with an ornamental touch you nourish
with such nourish

Providing everything this seed needs to grow
Doing that only a loverist would know

Your precious smile producing energy just like the sun
me your had you kiss keeps it cool so that the dusts
don't burn.

Watering with affections that mine deep down its roots
A sign indicating you are in control
You poked a hole into something that once was dead
And in my heart appears a magnificent lover's head

with eyes - doing others
don't worry never fail us

we'll be together until the end of our days
You and I share a beautiful journey that'll never fade.

— Ronald D. Foster Jr.
#1274137

"Somebody's Else Someone"

I'm a woman,
for having such an imagination so strong,
wanting you for my man,
when to another man, your heart belong?

Emerge in dust
Emotions fostered by an innocent crush,
visualizing on us,
wish I could've covered you first.

Should a hush?

Have a word to muck?

When only in my dreams I have felt your touch,
Even in the dark I can see your blush.

Whispering sweet words in your ear
That you always seem to dare to hear
Then I open my eyes, I'm dismayed as you not being near.
Even though I know that you are somebody's someone dear.

A palatable fruit that yearn to be bitten
God, you, and I know you're forbidden
No sin that's no longer hidden

I'm prepared in whatever consequence
Ignoring the high voltage and keep out sign posted on the
fence.

For you, and one common sense
Just to have one bite into your delicious quince.

"Epilogue"

When animal magnetism is remarkable. Eventhough we've not inside of one another's presence & still receive a new aura just from the thought of subsisting inside of your ambience.

Now astine, born-eyed of those who only looked in quality construction and not the aesthetes with you. Even with I put you up as a deaccession. As long as you'd add me... I'd be the illuminator in your eye when time'd seem to be dark....

A compass to help you egress any labyrinth... your daystar that will salute you each morning... the moon that'll watch over you throughout the night. A definition of a true love.

Did next time eherrid!

- RICHARD D. FOSTER SR.
#1274137