

A Poetry Book

To whomever it may concern

Hi, my name is Eliezer Almadovar. I became acquainted with my writing ability while incarcerated. I have written numerous books on different subjects. My purpose for writing you is to ask you for an opportunity to let my material be heard. I was introduced to your company by a fellow inmate and I immediately became interested in engaging in correspondence with you. Hopefully, we would be able to connect on some level and continue to build from there.

As of this moment I have a Poetry book available to send you as an introduction to my writing.

I am also working on a fictional novel called "A Successful Illusion with a heartless condition."

I would be glad to send you an excerpt of my story if you would like to see it.

Thank you for allowing me to write you. I really do look forward to your response.

Sincerely
Elie Almadovar

I'm sorry

They say you don't realize the value of something until you lose it...

And when it's yours to keep, you tend to abuse it.

That's how I felt when I had you...

I didn't pay much attention to the things that I had to...

I forgot to tell you that I appreciated your time...

And that I thanked God for you being mine...

I neglected to feel your pain when you would cry...

I would also hide how much I felt for you inside.

My heart was numb to the softness of your touch.

My eyes were too blind to see that you cared for me so much...

It took your departure for me to understand...

That a child can't handle the responsibilities of a man...

Besides, the pain of losing you has only taught me a valuable lesson...

It has taught me to recognize when God sends me another blessing... Elie

A Grave mistake

My only mistake was not loving you enough...
I had a callous heart, and I was insensitive
to your touch...
At the time I couldn't feel what you felt...
And in my time of need, I didn't need your
help...
I only thought of, and assisted myself...
Your thoughts didn't matter to me, neither did
your health...
I would reject, when you would persist...
I would resist, when you would insist...
I became detached to the softness of your
kiss...
And the very act of your absence, I wouldn't
miss...
But my resistance has caught-up to me...
Because now I realize that you mean't so
much to me...
Now that you're gone, I miss you like crazy...
I guess I never knew the importance of
having a lady...
But if I could have a second chance I would
give you my all... Because with you by my side,
life would mean so much more... *Elle*

If I were

- If I were the sun, I'll shine my light down on you...
If I were the moon, I'll glow in the darkest places for you too...
If I were the clouds, I'll rain down on your precious skin...
If I ever knew the meaning of beauty, it is because of the flesh that you're in...
If I were your clothes, I'll hug your body tight to keep you warm...
If I were an Angel, I'll bless the day you were born...
If I were your shoes, I'll fit comfortably on your pretty little feet...
If I were a meal, I'll be the favorite kind that you eat...
If I were a house, in the presence of you, I'll open my door...
For I wouldn't adore anything more than to have you walk on my floor...
If I were a lion, I'll run from you, rather than attack...
For I would only be able to destroy ugliness, your beauty would push me back...
If I could be anything...
I would choose to be your everything...

Elie

WHAT WE NEED

- We need to hold hands...
- We need to talk about our problems, formulate a plan...
- We need to appreciate and understand...
- That you are my woman and I am your man...
- We need to smile more, laugh more, even cry...
- We need to reveal more these feelings we try to hide...
- We need to compliment each other more, even on the little things we do...
- Like the fact that you look nice today, and every other day you're beautiful...
- We need to spend more time and do more things...
- We need the joy and happiness that only true love can bring...
- We need to hug more, kiss more, show each other more affection...
- We need to see things eye to eye, like be each other's reflection...
- What we need is love...
- Only then would we be able to accomplish all the above... Elle

Goodbye

When you smile, my heart begins to cry...

You want to know why, because your joy melts me inside...

And when you cry, my mind begins to wonder why...

Because just for you to live happy, I would lay down and die...

And to earn your acceptance, I would swallow my pride...

And I'll admit that I love you, I have nothing to hide...

I could also be myself around you, I don't have to be shy...

And if I couldn't do my best for you, I know that at least I've tried...

And when there was no one to turn to, you were always by my side...

That's why this love I feel in my heart for you, I can't deny...

You give me hope, you give me the motivation to want to stay alive...

And you know what would take that motivation from me, if I ever have to say goodbye...

Elie

The Passage of time

As time goes on all I have are memories of you...
Memories of things you use to say, memories of
things you use to do...

Now I find myself missing you even more...

Its like I long to want things back to where
they were before...

Now that you're gone things dont feel the same...

And without you, its harder for me to get use
to this process of change...

As time goes on memories of you stand still...

And I keep them close by because they keep
my heart fulfilled...

No amount of time could separate you from my
mind...

And although memories of you kill me inside,
they're still one of a kind...

I still want you, I still miss you, I still
think of you...

I still hear you, I still feel you, I still
love you...

Nothing would ever separate you from my mind...

I mean nothing, not even the passage of time...

Elle

A WOMAN'S WORTH

A woman's body is soft, her scent is sweet, her heart is tender...
Her charm would even make the heart of a beast surrender...
Her smile would bring light to the night...
Her beauty is a pleasure to the eye sight...
She is the other half that'll make a man feel complete...
The half that makes the organ within the left side of his chest beat...
Even the birds stoop and stare to admire her walk...
They would probably say she's the prettiest creature they ever saw if they could talk...
She is a queen, the highest honor of a lady...
Only she can produce life through the birth of a new born baby...
Even the Lord shedded a tear when he gave her birth...
For behold, she was created from beauty, and beauty is what a woman is worth...

Elie

CHANGES

I have realized that nothing in this world stays the same...

That life must progress with the process of change...

And as I witness these changes, I become aware of one thing that I must do...

I must change with the times, and strengthen my feelings of loving you...

I must be conscious of the wrongs that I've done to you before...

And I must admit that to me you mean so much more...

I can't afford to lose you, in that case I've lost it all...

And my house would no longer be a home, if you ever walked out of that door...

So please forgive me for the mistakes I have made...
Because losing you for the world is no even trade...

And if words can keep us together, then I would try to explain...

But if things for us can't get any better, just know that my love for you would never change... Else

A DAY FOR US

I want to pick a special day for me and you...

A day to be grateful for the things that we do...

A day to be thankful for you giving me your time...

A day to acknowledge when you became mine...

On this day we should look forward toward a new start...

We should clear our minds and replenish our hearts...

We should cherish our love and honor our trust...

If we want to remain together this is a must...

I want to look back and be able to say that I'm proud we've met...

And that we appreciate what we have with no regrets...

And for future reference, I would want us to be able to endure any obstacle...

To work through the impossible, just me and you...

Elie

REMEMBRANCE

I remember the bond we had, I remember the times we've shared...

I remember how I would hold you close, and tell you that I cared...

I remember your laughter, I remember your tears...

I remember your courage, I remember your fears...

I remember your claims that you would never disappear...

I also remember my promises that I would always be there...

I remember our walks together, I remember our talks at night...

I remember our efforts to make our wrongs our rights...

I remember your kisses, I remember your hugs...

I remember that what I thought we had between us was called love...

But somewhere along our way things have changed... Now rather than happiness, I'm dealing with pain... Now that I need you most, you have disappeared... Whatever happened to your part of the promise, that you would never disappear...

If I have known this beforehand, I would have let you be...

For now I'm stuck remembering someone who doesn't remember me... Elle

Butterfly

Like the grass that grows, you are natural, soft and pure...
Like the mountains that rise, you stand strong and tall...
Like the sun that shines, your smile brings light...
And like a star in the sky, you illuminate the night...
Like a flower in a garden, you blossom as you age...
Like a book of romance, you are a love story on every page...
Like the wind that blows, your scent flows wherever you go...
And your glow extends for miles, like the winter snow...
Like the seasons that turn, your beauty suddenly changes...
Like a phenomenal mystery, your passion for love is the strangest...
Like a tree in the dirt, you stand firm in your beliefs...
But your personality changes to suit your moods, like the leaves...
Like the heavens in the sky, your influence reaches high...
And you are colorful, beautiful and delicate like a butterfly...

Elie

Born to stand out

You were always so different, you were always yourself...

You always lead your own way, you never followed anyone else...

You were always quiet and careful in planning your moves...

And I never seen you act out of character, or change your mood...

You always brought new hope and a bright smile to face a new day...

And when everyone else ran away from problems, you always stayed...

Around chaos and confusion you were always in control...

You are a very young spirit. with a very old soul...

But you are one of a kind and it shows...

You are bright, beautiful, brave and bold...

You carry an aura about you that attracts people...

And you shine so bright that even the blind could see you.

And you dont let obstacles hold you down, you choose to hold them up...

And you go for what you want, you dont believe in luck...

You have the qualities of a leader, that's what you're all about... so why must you blend in when you were born to stand out... Ehe

THE ACCUSED

You call me a thief, but you commit legal plunder...
You say I'm a criminal, but it is the Justice system
you hide under...

You call me incompetent, but you present me no
opportunity---

You call me a drug dealer, but you put drugs in my
community---

You say I'm a liar, but you justify under oath---

You talk about keeping the peace, but it is violence you
provoke---

You call me armed and dangerous, but you own all
the guns---

You want to incarcerate me, but then you wonder why
I run---

You say that united we stand, but we're separated
by racism---

You preach religion, but you practice atheism---

Everything you say seems to be incorrect---

Then you blame me for not respecting a law
that you disrespect---

What do you expect?..

Elie

An Injustice

Congress of the United States of America, what makes you laugh, makes me cry...

What you consider a one world order, I consider genocide...

When you pass a new law, my people lose more hope...
Your choice of freedom for us is still slavery, minus the tree and the rope...

When you say let there be Justice, I say misery is at hand...

For how could you pass the same law that you break yourselves on another man...

When you celebrate, my people weep...

What we work so hard for, you take from us and keep...

What means happiness to you, means misery to my people...

We don't enjoy your amenities because our color is illegal...

You are an abomination to the human race...

A part of the human kind that has been misplaced...

Elegy

Criminal Minded

A Criminal is a person who thinks backwards...
What's right, he'll make wrong and expect good results afterwards...
He'll never allow anyone to get close...
He'll only accept those that'll hurt him the most...
He'll always think everyone is out to get him...
Therefore his thoughts and actions revolve around getting them...
Self-pity and hatred are his companions...
He neglects life, but values stones and medallions...
He sleeps through the day while civilians work and eat...
And creeps through the night while civilians rest and sleep...
He lives in Jail and visits the streets...
Incarceration is his refuge, freedom is his defeat...
His tongue releases ~~the~~ deception everytime he speaks...
With constant lies and broken promises that he can't keep...
The mind can be heaven if its well taught...
Or hell if it thrives on criminal thoughts...

Ely

Concrete Jungle

I'm from where its cold...
From where the norm is to die young, no need to grow old...
I'm from where sky-scrapers are known as project buildings...
From where even the babies learn how to construct and build things...
They learn to take apart and make toys from hyperdermic needles...
They fill these things up with filthy water and play spray people...
I'm from where its so dark the cops wont even invade...
From where they have to call for the U.S. Marshalls and Federal Agents for aid...
I'm from where blood pours more than the rain...
From where in order to survive you have to embrace pain...
I'm from where the rats that dwell in train stations and abandoned buildings are bigger than alley cats...
And they dont even fear danger, they embrace the opportunity for a challenge and strike back...
I'm from where children ride on top of project building's elevators for recreation...
From where grown-ups go on permanent drug binges for vacations...
I'm from where the pain is so great people look forward to death...
From where nothing but the hope to escape life is the only thing left...

Elie

THE MANY FACES OF FEAR

I once owned a closet full of many different faces...
And I would put one on to fit in many different places...
Around a woman I would play the secured man role...
I would volunteer to take her insecurities into my own hands, as if I was in control...

In the streets, I would play the game...

I would wear the fashion, make the money and enjoy the fame...

Around the clowns, I would perform a circus...

I would make fun of other people's problems, just to make them feel worthless...

Around the gangsters, I would play the thug...

I would express my hatred and suppress my love...

Around the drug addicts, I would get high...

Because I would want to be accepted by people who wanted to die...

But around myself, I couldn't relate...

My self-negligence wouldn't permit self-love, but rather self-hate...

When I would look in the mirror I would see a stranger...

And I would be scared to confront my reflection, afraid to face the danger...

When I look back now I notice that I've live like everyone else...

It never occurred that I neglected to live like the most important person to me, myself... Elie

An Iron Spirit

I look around and I see them watching me...
They stare with burning hatred in their eyes,
but how could this be?..
I don't know them and they don't know me...
But I guess because of who I am, I'm not
accepted into their society...
So they rather choose to accuse me, lock me up
and take away my rights...
They attempt to break my spirits, so that I can't
fight...
But they don't understand that my spirit is
built as tough as a Ford...
And my tongue is as sharp as a double edge
sword...
For I am a warrior, I am built for that...
And my resilient nature comes from being black...
I have the heart of a Lion, the stubbornness of
a Bull...
The strength of a Bear with the kick of a Mule...
And while they retreat from the existence of
death, I embrace it, I live it...
That's what gives me an Iron spirit...

Ehe

Image

Lord, compared to you there's no one greater...
You made humanity, you are the creator...
You made the mountains, you made the seas...
You made the grass, you made the trees...
You gave us a heart, you gave us a brain...
You gave us happiness, you gave us pain...
You gave us a vision, you gave us a voice...
You gave us a chance, you gave us a choice...
You gave us a purpose, you gave us a plan...
You taught us to listen and understand...
You gave us your breath, you put air in our
lungs...
And gave us forgiveness through the blood of your
son...
You gave us your spirit to guide us through...
And gave us an image in the image of you...

Elie

Forgiveness

Lord, forgive me, I am a sinner...
I was born a loser, I never been a winner...
I know how to survive, but I dont know how
to live...
I know how to ask for forgiveness, but I dont
know how to forgive...
I know how to hurt, but I dont know how to
handle pain...
Its easy for me to stay the same, but its hard
for me to change...
Lord accept me and teach me how to accept
others...
Teach me how to reveal these feelings that I
try so hard to cover...
Give me the humility that I shall not judge...
Give me the stability that I shall not budge...
Erase my heart from hatred, and fill it with
love...
Fill my mind with compassion and purify my
blood...
Lord, forgive me I am a sinner...
And show me the way to redemption for Im a
beginner...

Elie

THE QUESTION

And I asked Lord, why am I here, for what was I born?..

Then the Lord said "son, I put you here to live, learn and move on..."

And I asked Lord, why am I lost, I have no purpose at all...

Then the Lord said "son, have faith, your time will come, dont I pick you up when you fall?.."

And I asked Lord, why as a man I keep falling victim to the temptations of this world?..

Then the Lord said "son, ever since Eve convinced Adam to eat the apple you've had a weakness for a girl..."

And I asked Lord, why do I suffer from so much pain?

...Then the Lord said "son, the suffering of pain brings forth the motivation to change..."

And I asked Lord, why haven't you taken my worthless life yet, I am nothing but a fool...

Then the Lord said, "son, it is the fool who I need to make my sharpest tool..."

And I asked Lord, why do they laugh at me and say bad things...

Then the Lord said "son, they laughed at, and said bad things about Jesus..."

But I wouldn't create the pain and not create the genius..."

Elie