

A Day

of

Thanks



Non-fiction Poetry

by

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Memory

The memory of you, I could never let go,
because everything about you, Touches me so,
I feel you in the slightest deepest way,
Your spirit flows through me day & day.

The Love you've given me, a gift rare & True
a feeling of attachment Touching my heart,

Forever with me, never apart,

You were, you are, and you will forever be

Someone I Love

One I'll remember

Someone I dream about

A Special someone in my life

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If we let go

If we let go, what will happen,
where will I be, how will I feel,
If I let you go, how will I feel,
What will you do, where will you go,
Why should we hold on,
We've lost so much, everything far gone,
yet I still feel you in me,
holding & pulling, not letting me break free,
within myself I'm doing the same,
Silently calling out your name,
were not Together, no not anymore
so why and what, are we holding on for,
if we let go, what would become of us
This is something, we need to discuss
Are we afraid, that we'd really be Through
And is it something, we just can't do,

Why when I have you

Why when I have you, why I feel so alone
someone To Love me, and Keep me safe
but how come I feel I need more,
when you give me so much,
yet I long for a feeling um missing
and how do we laugh and smile Today
but this evening I feel so sad being with you,
and still you give me everything I should need,
don't you feel me when I'm so close to you,
yet so much distance between us,
Can't you see the pain in my eyes when you look into them,
The Thirst and hunger within my heart
oh, the emptiness in my Touch
That That was once full
Why am I so alone, so alone when I have you.....

Feelings

Know what's strange about feelings
sometimes you really need to feel someone
someone in your present, maybe someone in your past,
The person who you care so much about,
or, that someone you feel you used to love,
or, that feeling of wanting to feel,
To feel your special, still feel loved,
That feeling that just anyone can't give you.
A need to feel, express, experience, just to feel
What a strange thing about feelings....

Evolution

Who, what, & why are we,?

Do we know?

Do we care to find out;

Are we absolute?

Are we forever?

Or just for Time being?

Are we mistaken?

Or are we games That only we are forsaken?

Who are we?

Dreamscape

drifting into Oblivion in my mind
I see faces of black people climbing
Crawling towards the Eastern Hemisphere
Black people stripped naked of

Envy
Jealousy
Greed
Hatred

standing benevolent
with tears in their eyes
as the stars show
The Black fighting warriors
shielding their Beloved Queens
Projecting Unification,
and the everyday struggle
of being Together

Is this a dream — Dreamscape

Lifestyles

Expensive cars, Diamond rings
Fancy clothes, exquisite things
Erotic clubs, private bars

Sunbathing & wishing
Underneath the stars
dream chasing, the flashy things in life

Houses & Condo's
Hotels on the side
lavish Beach parties
Coast to Coast whirlwinds
Blowing through your mind

Are these dreams hard to find

Cocaine & weed
up your nose
Meth, Crack & heroin
Through your vein goes
in debt & swing
but not seeing or knowing
dream chasing material things

Is it Over Now

Is it over now?
we've changed so much
I've lost the desire
to feel your Touch
is it over now?

Is it over now?
I feel I'm on my way
I feel I'm on my own
most of the Time I spend alone
is it over now?

Everyday we fuss and fight
something is wrong, nothing seems right
your world & mine
just don't seem to mix
For me it's something I can't fix
Tell me is it over now?

Because I'm not feeling you
and your passing right through
let's call it a break
and move on to something new

What do you want from Me

What do you want from me?

Nothing seems to be enough.

I gave you my heart my Loving Touch.....

You've taken my mind

That was full of understanding

Not many obligations did I ask you to
Fulfill.....

What you had you took for granted

My heart you broke and left me stranded
Through me out in the sea

but I washed up ashore

New surroundings, new beginnings

Know what!

I don't need you anymore.

Destiny

What is destiny?

The ambitions & goals

Achievements & disappointments

The merry-go-round cycle

That life's experiences of expectations?

Destiny The desire to fulfill
The sacrifice of one's thoughts
and one's mind,

on the on

The struggle to be, to have
what is destiny?

Closer

Will I ever let someone near
so once more I can care?

Can somebody melt this Heart of Ice,
Or, am I to go on paying the price

For I feel,

I have nothing more to give
Love alone can't help me live

Can someone help me?

Or, am I to go through my remaining
years all alone
filled with Tears?

Explain To Me

How can I explain to you
The emotions that I feel

When sometimes I can't believe
The things you do are even real

At times you only care about yourself
There's no room for anyone else.

High on drugs, gambling, runnin' the streets
The down in your life, disappointments
as well as your defeats

Never taking enough time out
To look seriously inside my heart
you were so scared of what you might find

so, I sit now asking
how I can explain to you
The emotions that I feel,
when we're so far apart.
you tell me?

Electricity

I, pondered it, let the words come off the page
and circle my head and move down my feet
the warmth, the strength of you stirred and calmed
my spirit. these mixed emotions, are they real?
This object of affection, all day thinking.
till my thoughts become habit.
then the habit turns into ownership
Person becomes yours
Your mind, the complicated organ
justifies & condemns
it pleases us when it needs rest
buries itself into our sub-conscious
it's so busy, it must be
controlled by electrodes

Everybody's Excited

I made it, Created it, I don't fake it, You make it
I take it, I'm the best to ever do it, get used to it
I shake it, Bake it, I mix it, you drink it,
You eat it, you Tell it, I mean it, you Talk it,
I drive it, you walk it, I get it, I had it,
You dreamed it, I breed it, after I nursed it,
don't shame it, just quit it, and get down with it,
I, sold it, sold it, until the next man stole it,
everybody love it, how can I blame it, I write it.

My Only Supply

I reach out to far, no one's ever there.

I speak from my Soul
straight from the Gut!

Cause when your locked down
you get treated like a clown

Funny how the world goes around
see this happens everyday
dont be blinded by the Truth
that's not OK

That's why I Love my Pen
it never lies

It's Truly my Friend
and my Only Supply

Parole Date

Please don't make me wait, Please send me a Bed date.

I paid my dues for the crime, so don't prolong my time.

Please give me a chance to see my Mom. I am Taking up space, when I know this place, I bring no harm because Freedom To me is like a "lucky charm". I did everything

Right! I just wanna see the light. Please give me a Time

to walk through that gate! I'll give you my word, I won't

be late... It's Time I started a New life, To build a

Family possibly a Wife. I know I won't be missed

when I leave this place, hurry up and take me

off of that,
Jailhouse list.

"Proclamation"

I am done!
I've had my Fun
I am much too young and fine
To do Time. I don't need dedication
Proclamation, stimulation,
It's all about The Creation
in This Beautiful Nation
it's a losing situation being locked down,
with all the politics & hypocrites
Talkin' heed, Talkin' too much of Nothin'
so much Corruption
The one's you can't refuse
I hate it when a Black Man
catches
"The jailhouse Blues"

Drop A dime

See at the time folks. A brother dropped a dime
said "Da'san, dude got a 32" made just for you,
As I sit in the cut, with a 38 special,
I had a one shot and two shot, dilinger.

"That was made to kill ya"

At the time a 44 was made to stop a man
if you had a 22 then you really
didn't have a plan.... They said a 25 was
related to a 45. They were tellin a lie!

A 25 il keep you alive. A 45 guarantee
you die. A 38 made a person go crazy.

A 9 millimeters, would jam, couldn't harm a baby.
so, you got in a fight, got bruised, got jumped.
felt embarrassed, went home and got a "gump"
but you ran into a guy named Da-van who
gave you a 357 not knowin dat lil dude
Snuzzi was waitin wit a Uzzi, We were
young havin much fun, if you had some
Cash you brought some gas.

Stick em up

u
Brace yourself fool! nobody git hurt, nobody move
This aint kindergarten, This aint school, no deals,
I make the rules, ya'll know what it is! it's time to pay
your dues, dont cry, no breakin down, dont stall
everybody on the ground, dont step forward, and dont
step back, stand still it's time for a "pat" I want all
Jewelry, Credit Cards, and heaters piled in a stack,
No questions, "On the floor!" I aint playin say no more,
no surprise dont ask me why, you reach ya die,
I gotta pump made jus for your eyes.

we aint cool, so dont be a Fool
it's not like that
Cause This is an "jack"

Life Sentence

That brother's got a cause To be racist
That brother is stuck in this place
For something he didn't do.

It's not about the Time.

he'll never be released for his crime.

he has to respect himself
and put his mind at Peace

and realize he'll never see the Streets
don't cry now, "Man up!" you know you stuck,
it's up to him to be strong and not weak,

he can't rely on home

Take a peak

That's right he got life.....

Show em' The Way

See with the lack of Knowledge, education, wisdom
Ministers and certain Connections. These children had
no sense of direction, so how could they learn a good
lesson runnin house to house and door-bells go,
"ding-dong", they never know right from wrong,
Not knowing they were building up stress, children
are dying for this mess. At the time it was a
game to have police chase them from "Hood to Hood".
It was so much fun they thought it was good.

These children weren't criminals, they had no clue on which
way to go. They refused to listen when they were told no!
do we blame the parents, that's sad. We don't need our
children to be fools. They need to be in schooled
so let's come together and show em' The Way.

Thang's

Just Takin advantage of Thang's
I'm speakin local government in thangs
always got some new rules in thangs
like us Black folke forgot some thangs
now ya'll think we crazy and thangs
remember what took place back in the day and Thang's
now ya'll wanna come up with some new thangs
makin' sure Black people never have thangs
know ya'll can't stand the dark skin in thangs
waitin for Blacks to beg and thangs
always usin ya'll power and thangs
to take over thangs....

so, ya'll wanna re-arrange some thangs
when Blacks are better at thangs
Thinkin' ya'll better at thangs
when we know that's false in Thang's

Always got your greedy hands in Thang's
Always testin new drugs and Thang's
Always puttin the blame on Black folke and Thang's
Always Corruptin in thangs
Now! how ya'll like me talkin the truth in Thang's

As I look at the past, I can't forget, it struck me hard
my heart it hit! believe me this was a tragedy.

That day won't be forgotten, "Sept 11, 2001". at 9:30 A.M.

it happened (2) airplanes, one of the biggest accidents
took the lives of innocent people. This tells us the
World could never be equal, after what just took place.

I couldn't believe my eyes, but the people of Manhattan
was in for a brutal surprise! Boom! Boom! 16 min apart

was a real Big spark! The (2) tallest Buildings
in New York fallin apart! - so much smoke -
so much dust people on the ground in disgust,
everyon who witnessed this got a heart-rush!

What could make the dangerous be so mad!

The people who hi-jacked the planes were very Bad!

It was really sad so many lives were taken
it was an "Earthquake, mistaken"

As I watched the news and saw the dark clouds

I wondered who'll we rely on now?

that day came to a terrible end.

Damn! I wondered will it happen again?!

Been A Long Time

for reasons unknown, you never left my mind
I remember you as a sweet kind person
with a warm heart and pretty smile
some things never change
since we've been apart I've been thinking
about you. You were never my lady, but
Sugar you had me goin' crazy!
A's a Blessing remembering the times we shared.
sorry, I've been doin' a "Bid"
I hope I'm not too late
I can still play my part
even though I'm up state!

Back In The days

Remember The days when we paved new Ways
and everybody got paid! I remember those days
when everybody had a crew, and every Block was like an avenue
It was always something to do, like (3-card malley)
wasn't played in an alley, never played in the dark.
It was "Center City" an everyday time spark.
we used to put a ball under a top. The game played
above a box, you'd see it done on every Block
so if you saw a crowd you knew to stop!
everybody and their Mother wanted a "pop"!
and we had fun running from the Cops
I remember those days, check it out
This wasn't a doubt...

Slum jewelry selling, - everybody dwellin, nobody tellin.
Pick armin; strong armin' Bank Truck robbing, stores alarmin
was like everyday charmin,

I could never forget those days, "1977"
"Straight from the Heart
Center City Philly spark"

The Time I've Lost

The Time I've wasted is my biggest regret
Time spent in a place I'll never forget.

Just sittin on Thinkin
bout the things I've done

The laughin, cryin, the hurt and the fun.

I'm trapped in my body, waitin to go back

To my youth with it's laughter and fun.

But the chase is over

no place to hide, everything gone
including my pride.

It's time I changed and get a New life
fulfilling my dreams.

For a family a Team.

What my future holds, I really don't know
but the years of waste are startin to show.

I live for the day
hope for a new start
and the dreams I hold
will still be in my Heart.

Never Again

Never again will I Love you,
letting you in my heart.
Never again will you hurt me
Tearing my insides apart,
Never again will I cry for you
because of what you put me through.
and never again will anything be the same
Lovein you caused so much pain
Never again will I call your name
so different now
Our lives have changed.

In A Place I don't wanna be

I'm in a place I don't wanna be,
I was shocked when the judge sentenced me,
I was sentenced to life in the penitentiary
I'm in a place I don't wanna be.

I could've went 6'ft. under and listened to
"The Roar and Thunder"

I'm now in jail for Life,
everyday I have to be strong
To endure this struggle so long,
listening to people who haven't been schooled
Now I'm stuck like a cheated
Old Fool.

Come To Me

Come To me when you feel it's Time
many reasons I'm sure you'll find,
Just close your eyes, relax your mind,
Cause I will be here for you,

Never let you down

I've watched you cry many a Tear
let me comfort you, Take away your Fears,
Come To me when you feel it's Time,
Together Our Happiness we'll shine.

My Life

My life has been fun,
in & outta the streets, livin on the run,
Chasin a dream, my fantasy
while cops chased me
what a feelin. To be free!

My life has been fun
however, today I sit in jail
full of men, some strong, some frail,
everyday is a challenge,
still new at things all these years
no one in my life now
no future
no wife

but life goes on or so they say
so for my remaining day
all I do is pray.

When I Come Home

When I come home and we're alone,
no more calls on the Telephone,
no letters to send home.

Eye to eye, we'll stare at each others soul,

The light of day no more, color of Coal.

seeing myself in your lucid gleam,
is the realization of all my dreams.

A Kiss, a caress is all I desire,

to set our souls, Our hearts afire.

Meeting You

To meet someone new is such a pleasure,
a friendship or relationship, whichever it clever,
to unfold and discover will be a pleasure.

to find some unexplored Treasure.

Adrenaline rushes all my senses,
with lingering hopes of you in my presence,
with new and no pretences.

It will take more than hope to bring you close,
let it happen like the blossoming of a rose.

If it should bloom like a flower,
our Trust and lust grow by the hour.

Let's give it a Try like a brand New Toy
The best could happen is mutual joy
The worst, we'll meet and say goodbye,
let's go hand in hand and give

it a Try!

Over Children

Children are like roses,
no two are the same
They blossom in all directions
some grow wild
some grow tame
but each petal has a different hue,
each a different bend,
but Children will be Children
until the bitter end.

Another Day

I can't live another day
without your lovely face,
I can't live another hour
without your warm embrace,
I can't live another minute,
without your fiery kiss;
I can't live another second
without the one I miss.
I can't live without your love
for I would be incomplete
like a candle without a flame
and my life wouldn't ever
be the same
without having you for
another day.

What is A Father

A father is a guiding light
through all the early years,
he cheers you on to higher goals,
he comforts childhood fears,
he the solver of many problems,
The Coach of many Teams
The teller of many stories...

He shares all his dreams.
He's the mender the fixer
whenever things get broken,
he cares when your serious,
he laughs when your joking
he's the endless source of wisdom
a friend your life through
That's why you think he's wonderful
and love him so much,
too!

Birthdays

Birthdays in ones childhood
are always welcome things.

The Toys, The fun, The gifts galore
can make a heart sing!

don't stray too far from childhood
you've songs yet to be sung.

Take my advice
it's twice as nice to stay
Forever Young!

Love Within

Roses are red
Magnolias are white
I dream of you every night
ever since that glorious day
when we proclaimed love
that never fades away.

There are many stirrings strong
deep within my heart
Love has finally made it's start
a rush of excitement flooded my senses
and for once in my life I had no
defenses.

You're my Magic Lady
You're a large part of my life
This is why I'm asking,
Will you be my Wife?