




Seductive, Elicit,
Sensual and
Mind Boggling
Poetry & Poems
on Relationships.

LOOKING ACROSS THE OCEAN

(Poetry)

I saw a woman surfing on the sed.
she was peering in her stare at me.
I Owoke and it was a dream,
excitement rushed across my face.
now! I know that what we think,we see is'nt
always true.
It was only a dream.
at least this is how it seems.
will I ever see her again?
This dream was it all really a dream?
was I standing at the ocean for real?
really whats the big deal?
IM  chasing an illusion?
Looking out across the ocean-
I saw her she was standing there!
I smelt the fragrance of her perfume,
from the wind blowing in my direction.
(we had a passionate affair!
she ran around me in acircle!
was it a dream?
did she see me?
my dream of her has me about to burst.
I owoke and she was not there,
I!know what I saw.....
a woman was peering romatically at me!



P1

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SC 29669

oct 11, 2013

I CANT SLEEP

When I am with you It relaxes my mind.

But when we are apart your
loving want let me sleep.

Away from you I shed tears of joy.

The Awakening out of my sleep certainly
is sweet.

What security your loving Imparts into my soul.

I knew that I was going to fall in love with
you right from the start:

Im delighted to confess, that you have
stolen my heart, but I dont
want it back.

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FOR ALL THE TIMES WE SHOULD HAVE HELPED SOMEONE.

For all the times we should have helped someone.

But! we didn't.

Not! could'nt, would'nt!

all the times we past the elderly,

the sick and the maime.

for all the times we said,

that! is'nt my problem

it' yours.

do you have the fear of the devine?

the creator of man kind?

what about hell fire,

calling an elderly persoc,
a lyer?

Stop! putting others bussiness,

out in the street!!

what about the things,

you've done, now you want to run.

Don't start acting dunb!

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I SURRENDER MY LOVE

To know you in an intimate way I surrender my love
O' open your arms and make me smile.
Allow me to lie on your breast through
the night.

Without any further hesitance I surrender to you.

AH! you know what to do!
there is no fear, hell could enlarge itself against me
I would still surrender to your demands
for my love!

Nothing can change my mind

Or alter the devine!



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HELLO BABY

Just keep it simple.

I want to rub your face ,
across yourbreasts.

O' yes- Im being fresh.
bury your head in my chest

O' whisper in my ear.
tease me make me, beg!
cheek to cheek, thighs,
and legs!

I want my words to be heard.
I've got the hot's.
for you.

Don't make me beg!
I'm tired of going home alone,
at night taking, cold, shower's!
I relinquish, my power!
my breasts are trembling,
O' my love, come quickly!

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I'm READY TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU

(POETIC!)

But! IN a special place, maybe, underneath,
the stars!

Some place personal and special.

I'm worth more than,
a cheap hotel....

Perhaps, under the moon,

but not a hotel room.

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YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

I want to live my entire life pleasing thee.

(tell me it!)

Anything,

I am willing to do!

Just allow your love for me to continue
to ensue.

We'll live our lives wholly intoxicated.

In quickening power.

" do come, shine your brightness,
in my life!

AH! come to my rescue,

my earthly life support,
system!

Im going to die without your,
shinning presence.

O' darling, come, come,

Now!

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CHRISTINE ALILERA

From my heart I write you this paradigm

O' you eloquent throne of magnificent,
power of praise.

(poetry-to egyptian goddess

you scorching soul of dazed cluster!

the beauty of your fasion.

AS! mellow as the glory of the sun light,

you rosed reflection of secret glory.

allow me to tell this story!

youre body is like apple- trees,

you've blossomed so well. the radiance of

light beaming from your angelic voice,

delicacy of precious devine,

O' you're fine.

AH! jewel of the earths gravitational

beryl of royal design.

the sacredness of wealth!

dont you put this poem on your self.

your goddess breast our like cottage bees,

O' your legs like sacred fruits.!!

your highness, may I approach your

(!THRONE)??

(vessel of parched honey)!

I bless you forever-

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(from your secret admiral)!!!!

POETRY and LOVE

(poetic!)

I dreamed that we made love(last night)

I saw the glaze of my pleasuring,

you in your teary eyes,

(devine delight).

the uncovering of our naked bodys.

The tangled intertwined with(each other)!

it was such a mysterious dream.

I saw golden- valleys!

our thighs and elbows,

we're like nuts roasting on an opened fire.

without ceasing we, made estatic love.

all through the night,

everything was loose and tight:

with a blushing sense of breaking,

cultural, bounderies.

I heard you say!(this is not a dream.

I am one with thee.

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LAST NIGHT I WAS RAPED

(poetry)

Held in my assailants arms

at first

(it was against my will!)

O' how will ever explain,
something so ill.?

(which sent through my body chills).

MY! body enmeshed against his.

Every part of me choose not
to resist.

The! force at first when

he grabbed my hips

"I bit him!

And! again he kissed my bleeding lips!!

It seemed to me that this

in a surreal way befriended

Him.

With my face and stomach

enmeshed into his Ivory (bed).

Before I knew it I was pushing

Back! wantingly.

(was I really- raped)???

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WILL YOU MARRY ME?

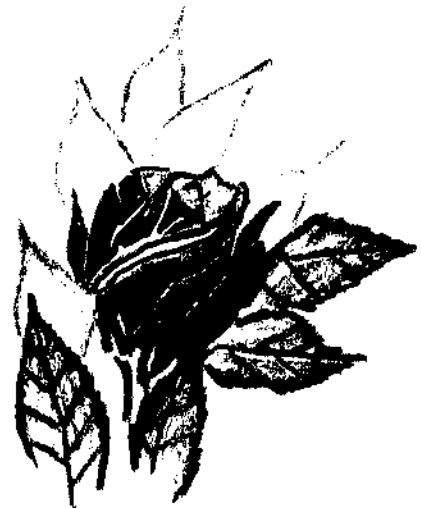
In this world you get a chance to,
propose to a delightful flower
(LIKE YOU ONCE)

I dare not ask for another kiss
without proposing to you,
It's my utmost desire to marry you,
typically, I wanted to find a way to propose to you
(IN A NEW WAY!).

If you say yes my upmost desire
will be to kiss you night, and day.
Your thighs are like choosen peaches.
O' yes as I propose Im on my knees,
Kneeling in bloosoms of walnut trees.

my love for thee,

I cannot controg.
(MY FACE IS BURNING IN ANTICIPATION!).



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I SAW YOU WITH STAND AN
ARMY IN MY DREAM

Enlarged winds blew against
your impire.

poetry

I saw you! transparent at a gate.

Yelling to me hurry!!

Before! it's to late

I was untangling your hair

for it got caught in a snare

The gods that surrounded you in my,
dream were fearfuf.

(or so it seemed).

Hundreds of them swiftly

surrounded your castle!

But! with you they found no
liberty.

The Passion, sweetness, flames
luxuries oh heavens assistance

You! -with all resistance

No! liberty here.

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your beautiful Hands

poetic

What? shall I say (about your hands).

They! are ornaments of grace,
your delicate touches.

Rub! them across my face.

O' they are soft and safe.

My wonderful sparkle
of diamond hande¹

My! body melts once again
to be touched(by your hands)!

Im intimate with your hands.

AH! thou hast precious hands....

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Beyond the Grave

Poetic & LOVE

MY! love for you is forever.

(Beyond the grave.)

Death is not stronger
than my love for thee.

My love will survive the
very furnace of (HELL!!!)!

When your body is decayed.

I will still love thee

O' I will descend into your
grave and make out with thee.

From the tomb.

I offer you my womb.

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HE PENEYRATED ME ALL NIGHT

poetry

OH! stallion of longevity
Sacred is the tarring of thou womb.
IN! sighs of sorrow my pleased
body weakened underneath thee!
O' throughout the night
you touched my climax area.
Thy! sweet kisses on both nipples
and breasts!
Pounding me faithfully
into the mattress.
AH! I was so numb.
O' bid me another journey
into woman hood!!!

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QUEEN LATIPAH

QUEEN LATIPAH.COM

(poetic).

oh you invoke my passion,
you seduced my soul,
and stole my soul,
Why? consum'st thou me?
(Ah!your breast!!)
the tattoo on your left hand
of a butterfly-fly!
only a committed fan would know this.
I watch your show.
your existence, so fondly I am of thee.
untill.(I dreamed of marrying thee)
your choice of attire,
Can I possibly
obtain the mastery of your heart?
At you I blush, and gaze for days.
I've got a latifah -rush.

(HUSH!!).....

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RED SKIN WOMAN

Sweet heart I would never be dishonest with you.

Last night I had a pleasant dream about me with you!

(YOUR PAINFULLY FINE)!!!

(HEART BROKEN). And looking for love you had diamonds in your ears.

you drove an expensive car.

lived in a marvelous home

somebody had done you wrong

allow me to right this wrong

that love was weak not nearly as strong as my love for thee

cast the strange fears, and tears from thine heart,

come with me under this tranquil moon.

cast away your angry doubts from your bosom

be not afraid to open thine soul again

Im going to carry you places you've never been before!

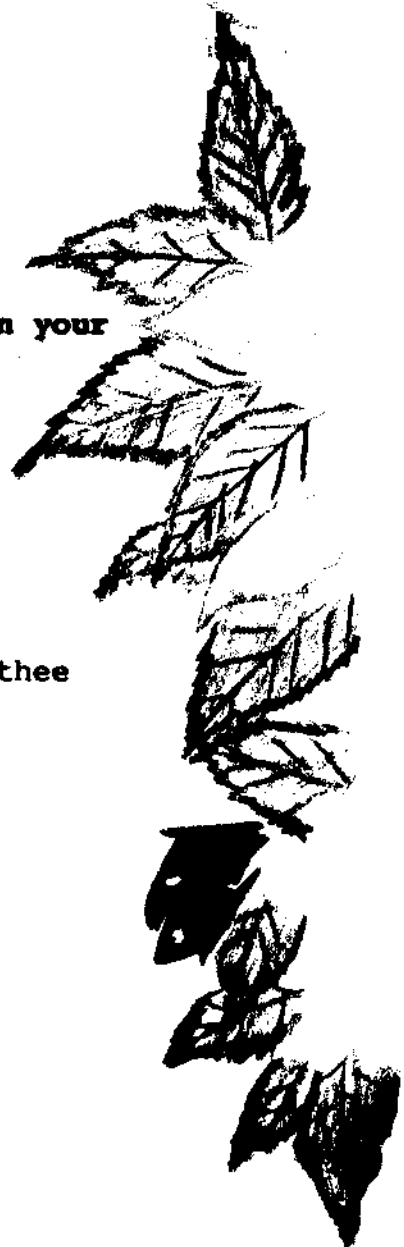
Sheeee! stop your crying.

Im dieing to have you cry over me.

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(poetry)!

CLOSE YOUR EYES

GO! -on close them!

imagine that you're any-place in the world.

(see your self, there.)

Almighty Yahweh is within you.

(He will see you through).

Allow yourself to dream.

Stop it !- you know I mean?

See- yourself successful,
blessed, prospers, free and whole.

Now! that you have a vivid picture,
(Hold it in your mind)

Go- on! continue to close your eyes.

Because one day they will be opened and,

you will still, see

what you see with them closed.

Because you will have it!

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ENVY NOT THE OPPRESSOR AND CHOOSE NONE OF HIS WAYS

(POETRY!!)

Envy is the seed of self destruction,
relational and social,eruption.
(bitterness its provokes!)

the antedote to insanity, words
of cursing called, profanity.
revenge, getting even.
calculated rage under-the-sun.
discontent of heart.

this is only the start.

when we are vengeful our ,
decissions are not smart.

we become just like the oppressor!
spueing venom, poison,rage,
acting like an animal who,
should be locked in a cage!

P19

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KIM KARDASHIAN

(poetic)!

Love stepped into your life unaware.
At you and kanye the world stares.
He! saw you and, the glory of,
your marvelous eyes
HE was hypnotized:
He shall never be the same,
tame him with your humor
style and illustrious submission,
you know any kind of position.
your two hearts beats as one.
raising little north west represents you
and kany'es best.
A spirit of cultural paradigm.
through love making came forth
little north west.
let this be the premise for in which you and kanye
invests.there is no natral scenery like this.
AS! the breath of you consumes each other.
Always remember to him to stay true,
if you ever depart the world is going to blame you!

This marriage is going to last,
not because youre perfect,
however, you bold and ambitious as hell.

This is your assurance that
all (go's well-)!!!

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Written to Kim & kanye from your admired fan!)

LADY EUPHORIA

Yes you've laid hold upon me,
your strenth cleaves unto me,

my soul has become a unity with your soul,
I'm so engulfed in your body perfume ,
Your fragrance is still in my room,
You erase all my fears and worries,
You're my savior devine,
My Iconic woman you're the air that I breath.
YOU'RE MY INNER FLOWER, PEACE
AND! answer to all ♥

(my prayers)!

my confidant and friend.

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OCT 11, 201±



THE BLACK WOMAN SOLOMON SONG'S

1;1-17

Let! Him kiss me with kissés (poetic &prophetic)

of his mouth, thy love is better,
tha wine.

because of the savior of thou oinment,
poured forth,

thou virgins love,

run after thee.

draw me, we will be glad

and rejoyce in thee!

I am a black ,but! comely,
O' you daughtes of jerusalem,
as the tents of ke'dar,

as the curtains of solomen,

look not upon me,

my mothers children were,
angry at me.

the keeper of the vineyard.

tell me o' thou whome thou
soul loveth,whome thou feed'st

fairest of them all,

O' my love, my guide,companion,
and friend!

he shall lie betwix,

thou, breast!

thy neck with chains, of gold!

Behold! thou, art fair, my beloved,
pleasant, our bed is gree..

WOMAN WHO HAVE BEEN ENSLAVED

(poetry&poems!)

IT felt like an emotional grave,
living in hell on earth.
(nights of sweat's
horra, rape!
(many times our bodies drapted)!
the sadistic laughs of the slave masters.
it all spelled diaster,
each one citing out side the door,
what they were going to do.
O' yes- you know it to be true.
I was so scared trieing to be brave!
But even mustering up the greatest, courage,
(we were still afraid!))!
Hardly anyone was'nt raped.
many times death was faked!!!
there was no place to escape,
If you were fortunant, enough to be a maid:
possibly you would be saved.
(never-the -less!) a slave.
you were only bait,when the slave master's wife,
left!!!!!!!
you hated it when you knew, she would be home,
late!!!!
nothing went right this entire night.
you did what you must to survive.
we often depended upon advice,



P 23

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NOTHING CAN SEPERATE MY LOVING THEE

Barbarin walls do not baracade my love for thee

If you were a caged bird I would still love thee

If your mind belonged to another man

I would still love thee

I have freedom to love whomever I choose;

even if you did not love me back.

Still my freedom to love defys thee.

My soul full of fire for you

I would walk through brick walls

to enjoy a conversation with thee

I cannot guard my soul away from you O' fairest of them all.

(IT'S ALREADY BEEN TOUCHED BY THEE)



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OCT 11, 2013

A STRANGE FLOWER

(poetry!)

Feelings of you make me eager
to express my thoughts towards you,
A, fervent burning!
As best I can grasp I've never experienced,
(such!) a flame!
Albeit an unpredictable woman,
actually, strange!
!(RARE)!
having never felt this before,
this is the first morning
I awoke with clarity of you!
all around me I see marriage;
Although, I've never sleep with
you!
Yet! strangely I feel as
(we HAVE)



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I HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT

(poem!)

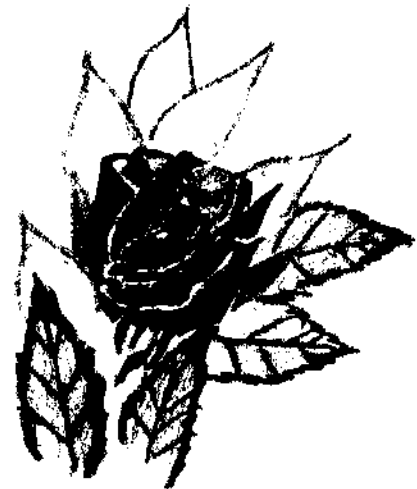
Don't be mad at me,
last night we made love!
in the midst of thousands of pink doves!
at first you started to shift and,
shove!

(then you allowed a back rube,
our bed appeared underneath the star's,
then jupiter, mar's, saturn, and mar's,
your eyes were blinking.
(what were you thinking!)!???

I felt your heart sinking.
our bodies bare before the,
universe!

we even stopped and discussed,
for a moment who would, climax, first!
it happened just as, we agreed, you,
then me!

I was amazed at the details, of this dream.



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WHEN I O"WOKE HE WAS BETWEEN
my legs

MY! utmost fantasy approved

Too! awoken in bed with a stranger

(with no idea how he got there!!)

(heaven or hell)

O' call me what you may

I've fulfilled my passion.

I awoken to a wet tongue

(betwixed my thigs).

I became so high.

Although.

I did'nt reconize his face

I certainly was'nt going

to pull my mace.

He handled me with such grace.

I want ever discuss

his race, the truth we must face.

(I never saw him Again).

PZB

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Poetic and up-coming short story writer, poet and poetry artist, Robert Graham, Jr. expresses candidly and without censorship his spectacular appreciation for romance, togetherness, calmness in love, sporadic stillness between adult pursuers of bliss who have ventured beyond common boundaries. Robert Grahams multicultural, multisocial and relational ebb, is to catapult humanitarian societies ethnic groups and interpersonal boundaries into a meaningful lifestyle of togetherness.



Robert Graham, Jr. is the profound father of Cassandra Graham, Christy McCleod Wright, and son of Fanny Graham, and the late Robert Graham, Sr. from Lake City South Carolina, and a host of brothers, Ronnie, Derrick, John, Jerrel, and one special sister - Ella Anne Graham, and wonderful Aunt Geraldine Camron and family.

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Titles to Look For: