

Poetry Series

Adrienne Clark Strachn

- poems -

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Adrienne Clark Strachn (December 6,1958)

Born in New York State. I have always been interested in the Arts. My parents had me singing in choirs, playing the violin in the High School Orchestra. My first instrument was to play the piano from the age of 8. My parents had me in various recitals. I Attended Privacy thrills me something that has never been seen viewed only by my submission viewed all the time by me. Willed to ownership, you see never allowed for you to see. of course only by you, who i choose to see. Little girl, told to conceal it little girl make him respect it. Big girl told to use discretion Savy woman, love can test it. Holding the key to approval selective ones only imagine like a viel that covers what is God's special gift to me. Watch and you will see I am that special lady intentions to keep this sacred smart intelligent warrior come rescue me. I love this precious temple no man should destroy woman have been fighting for identity only the private box can conquer listen to me now I want to be selective you may take over Pure desire is essential Just a matter of time. your whole being stays in my mind. making love to me forever forever on my mind take this black box fill it up with your essence take me to higher levels please, please me all because its right time

the essence is in the black box
all designed for you..I attended Skidmore College and Ohio State Colleges
and majored in Sociology.
I am a stay home mom, married to a wonderful man with six children. I am
an Independent Avon Representative and an Independent Fantasia Home
Party Romance Representative. I live in the Poconos of Pennsylvania. My
biggest dream is to one day publish a book of poetry, a cookbook and to
atleast write one novel.

Works:

I have received various Editor's Choice Awards from Poetry.com from
writing outstanding poetry. I do have a children's story that I wrote that I
would love to publish one day. I am also interested in writing short Adult
Stories, Erotic Short Stories.I would like to write one Christian Novel. I am
always full of ideas.

A BLIND LOVE

This new kinda love of ours is incredible
why can't no one else see and feel my happiness
Is everybody blind? .
We are involved in an extremely sensitive situation.
sharing love with someone who's quite different
should be handled with caution.
One of us could get hurt,
we are so different.
Love is blind anyway.
So I share myself with you..
Blinded, but yet can see me.
times when you tell me I'm pretty like a
flower you've never seen, or my feet
are the sexiest you've ever seen
then you pause, as if you're breathing me in
pull me closer, closer to you..
A person with eyes, woud have taken longer
to see what you feel
capture all the senses,
that you absorb from me.
When you hold my hand
you say, you feel every line in my hand.
Holding my hand tells you how I feel, on any given day.
when you kiss me, it's a communitive feeling.,
your succulent lips.
I could very well be in love with a man that could see,
changing myself from time to time
just to experience pleasure,
but this love is filled with illusions
daydreams, fantasies,
Loving someone blind is not hard, you see?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

A Golden Symphony

A Golden Symphony
of unconditional love
so unlike the setting sun
your two loving hearts
shines forever

Enduring love like yours
grows stronger and stronger
years by year
50 to be exact

Two people united in Holy Matriomony
50 years ago to be exact
There's no Sweetie
without the Sweetheart
A love so complete
that holds one another together

A Wonderful husband, A beautiful Wife
Great Children, Greater Grandchildren
what better angels
could take this journey together

So today, on your 50th Anniversary,
know that you are 'Trully Blessed'
By all the people who you hold dear
in your hearts, and wish you

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Written By: Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

A Queen's Desire

Royalty, surrounds me
all this putting on heirs,
all I ask from you
maybe a secret rendezvous,
explore some secret places
It can be so simple for you
if you don't break the rules of a
A Queen's Desire

I need you to caress me
specially treated
engrave your name all over my body
caress those places that i'll never see
i need you to want me more
than you ever thought of
love me, because i am the only woman

All i ask is from you,
to make our love simple
yet, you make it is so complex
Why can't this Queen's desire be fulfilled?

You know, a simple kiss would do
I'll wait for the rest
Your hands knew every place on my body
memories of your touch,
lingers each time you go away
The hidden spot under my dress
misses you, needs you
feels you even when you are not there

A Queens Desire, right now
is to have you
talk to you,
hear your deep voice
keep you around
share laughter like we use to
fingers entwined
bedsheets feeling the flesh of our bodies

A Queens Desire,
see the lines in your face when you smile
feels the beard on your face upon my neck,
I shake, from thinking about the thrill
my ears, your soft sweet tantalizing whispers
I still shivering with each hot breath you give

A Queens Desire
is you expressing, that everything
will be ok,
you will still be here
the broad shoulders, i cry on

those tall legs
broad shoulders,
lifting me in the air like a child,
telling me we are gonna be ok
hearing you say, no more tears
I'm here to stay

A Queens Desire is to hear you say
once again, you are my Queen
everything i need, is within you.
i need to taste your sap,
give you all of me

I am that Queen
You can be my king
have can have all your heart desires
But you have to come correct
This is a plea of a Queen's Desire

Adrienne Clark Strachn

All The Days of My Life!

I'm a gift from God
His mercies has provided for me
His blessings has heard me cry
even when my walk wasn't
like it should be, he was

Always informing me
'Don't worry my child',
Never will I 'fail you or forsake you'.

When I was somewhere and lost my direction,
in my head I heard him saying,
'Even thou I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

What a Good God I serve
he loves me and knows all about me
Knew me in the womb
before you even knew about me
when I am about to go a different way
he tells me those that,
'wait upon the LORD, shall renew their strength
they shall mount up with wings as eagles;
they shall run, and not be weary'.

I serve a Good God and will continue to serve him
All the days of my life.

What you think about me, don't matter
even if you talk about me,
If I did something wrong in my past
it could never really matter
because' The blood of Jesus Christ his Son, cleanseth us from all sin'.

And just so you know
I intend to walk and serve him all the days of my life

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Apology

Women, an apology is needed
yes, from the men in society
we work hard, just to obtain the beauty
that you men claim to want
yes it is in all the magazines,
telling us what you want,
how to keep our men happy
maybe we are comfortable just the way we are,
why do you want to change us
when you meet us,
you like the way we are!
the apology just does not come from men of color
it will be from every man out there
see, if we like our puddy bodies, .
our nappy hair, our afro, our stringy hair
if we do not feel like wearing weaves or wigs
or coloring our hair,
if we chose to not put on fingernail polish
wear comfortable shoes, not heels, that hurt our feet
and if we do not feel like putting on perfume
but just wear oils,
if we don't want to wear gel, push up bra's
thongs or jeans that fall off our butts
why do you label us, look down at us.
tell me the media doesn't frown at us too
maybe we like the skin we're in
who needs to be corrected anyway
Musiq, Common, tell us we are beautiful
natural woman, a woman who can be your friend
as well as lover
Jill Scott, Floetry, India Arie,
show us how beautiful we are
in the skin we are in
with our natural short hair, gap in our teeth, big mother earth
breast, or no chest at all
in the songs they sing.
do you listen to the words to the songs
if we have a stomach, we don't need it stapled,
we just need to be healthy. eat better food
we are sexy too
we need an apology
we can't let you destroy what we really are
who we want to be
we haven't let ourselves go
we possess the true beauty on the earth
we are not afraid to be ourselves,
whether we are made up or not
made up or not.
we are proud of who we are
Please! an apology is needed

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Baby Got Back (Humpty Dumpty Sat on a Wall)

Whether you are a big or small sister and you got back
it's beautiful
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Why can't you?
stroll along,
wear your beautiful asset
Let conversations tarry
Listen to them say, 'My god, how does she carry all that?'
Remember, with style and grace
wouldn't you like to know?
Sometimes it isn't easy carrying it all,
but stand tall, true and proud
Like, our big busted sisters,
front before back
another choice or favorite
could we be more blessed,
no condemnation either way,
We can't help the big butt
it is our inheritance
we carry it like a trophy,
no matter how much weight we loose.
Big butt is here to stay there
So ladies,
big butts and all
be proud
carry your trophy
bronze it, be proud
who wants a thin piece of meat
when they can have a big juicy steak.
It's all in the way one precieves it
its yours and it aint going no where..
wear it well..
and if another sister tells you,
which another woman will,
'Your butt is so big, you can sit on it'
tell her, It's mines and
I wear it well
and it's my legacy and my inheritance.
I got papers on it.....
Go away,
Don't Hate, Appreciate

(Dedicated to all the larger Derrier Woman in the House)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Blackout

Lights, Power, Blackout
The Energy of the world shuts down
people helpless
looking for the answer
what to do!

Lights, Power, Blackout
stillness,
suffocation,
the last breath
what should I do!

Ideas in my head
Paranoia
Anyone here
am I alone?
I could be dying
Is this my time
Funny, how we can't stand the quiet
in the end.

Energy Loss

I wonder, ones that need to know
I Love them
do they know!

Blackout!

Where is my family, my kids
was something left undone
repent Quickly all your faults
Did God hear me
The world has shut down
Quiet,
Everyone trying to find their way.
Body is in transmission
who's in control
you need to know God is
and you are not.

Just for a second he wants us to be still
Frantic
to rely on him

Blackout! a horrible feeling
Black out!
Lights out!

Only a storm,
God has always been in control
Who was I, to decide it was the End.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

But It's your baby too

When we were makin love
nights of deep passion
takin time off work, you too,
leavin our friends behind
just to be with you, you with me,
when we were loving one another
holding hands,
giving deep passionate kisses
days turned into nights, and nights
turned into days,
passionate kisses,
holding hands,
our love making
turned into a baby
your baby, that i am carrying
yes, Our baby

Now you scared
remember, i am the same person
remember me
same woman
carrying your baby,
now you a different person,
you should be a man,
but you ask me
'Are you sure you pregnant,
'Are you sure it is my baby'
'are you sure we should keep it? '
What happened to our closeness,
our closeness
is our baby,
...our baby too
...our baby two
....our baby to

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Calling All Men

Calling all Men
Grown and Sexy
Calling all Men
Who can hold down a job
keep a job,
Follow up with good conversation,
Calling all Men
Someone who smells good dresses good
Calling all Men
One that comes with benefits,
even a Debit Card will do.
Adventurous
Big trips, little trips
anyplace will do
Sometimes we can even go Dutch,
Just be Resourceful when we do
Calling all Men,
Do you know how to please a woman?
A mature man should fit these qualifications
Calling all men,
Are you a man that can hold his own?
walks in the room with confidence
I just ask, cause some men don't? ..
Are you a Missionary man,
or a round the way man?
Calling All Men,
Do you have a car?
You don't have too,
But it sure would be nice
Don't like walking in the winter
And being hot in the summer
Calling All Men
Do you live with your Momma,
Or are you coming home to me
Calling all Men,
Do you come with a Spiritual Body?
Are you focus on some type of Morals,
Spiritual Beliefs
Well if you are,
This is a Want Ad
Calling All Men
Are you gonna to answer it, or not?

Written by, Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Can a Dream Turn into Reality?

Dreaming,
that is what i was doing
but i didn't relieze it.
I had so much money
pocketbook wouldn't close
money to burn
stores calling my name
no need to budget
no bills to pay
Everyone handing me things
lots of credit cards
I kept saying 'thank you'
yes, I'll take that one too,
I was the honorary shopper
just like that!
everything that i could get my hand on
belonged to me
if i woke up
everything would be gone.
everything would dissappear
Everything in the store was waiting for me
everyone smiled at me
take my pick
shoes, pocketbooks, clothes,
so many things to choose
so little time
Bells were ringing
just like in Atlantic City
I got that rush
I was winning
the feeling was good.
I could get use to this
finaly, i I came upon a gold mine
Was I filty rich?
Did i win the lotto
Was i still dreaming?
I saw a big white house
big fluffy pillows were on my bed
pretty white linen everywhere
i just could not understand,
why everything was white in this dream?
Images
someone is at the door,
a man's voice
children voices
all sounding urgent
am i dreaming
is it over
please don't let it end
these people i'm hearing
they're disturbing my dream
too much peace came from this dream

peace like this is not allowed
it has to be planned
again, noises were appearing out of nowhere
i touched my face
to see if i was breathing
i even covered my head with the blanket
didn't want to open my eyes
a push, a nod,
someone in the bed with me
someone tickling my feet
someone saying,
Get up,
Get up,
phone ringing in the background
one hand grabs it
hello!
Are you going to pay your car note today?
then i heard,
why are you sleeping so long,
we are hungry, mommie
Are you taking off today,
did you wash my shirt
Now wasn't that some a dream
turned into reality?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Can I Get This Dance?

You wanna dance with me?
come on,
lets do it
Been dancing all night
where you from,
Do you come here often?
I'm shakin my stuff
give you a smile here and there
can handle these moves
I know I'm looking good!
on the dance floor
everyone looks good if they,
got all the right moves
practiced these steps
many times before
right now, Ithis is my song
I'm into this groove
shakin, my stuff
moving up and down
booty cheek
moving so quick
you just stop to look at me
are you admiring me
is it like that or something else,
I could give you another dance
are you glad you met me?
The music stops.
you look at me
I stand still
wondering if we will dance again
I'm alittle thirsty, you know,
Then you say,
Oh, thanks for the dance
and you walk away

Adrienne Clark Strachn

DESPERATE, MY LOVE

I'VE BEEN CRYING MOST OF THE DAY
CRYING OUT TO YOU
THE PAIN AND AGONY I'M GOING THRU

I DIDN' TAKE THE TIME TO PRAY
PRAY ABOUT MY LIFE SITUATIONS
JUST GOT CAUGHT UP IN MY WORLD
WHERE THERE IS NO BEGINING OR ENDING
ATLEAST TO WHERE I CAN SEE IT.

HERE I AM, PACING THE FLOOR
EYES FULL OF TEARS
CRYING AND WEEPING
CALLING OUT TO EVERYONE
HELP ME,
BUT THEY DON'T CARE,
CARES CONCERNS OF THEIR OWN
SELFISH OF ME,
SHOULDN'T I BE CALLING YOU, MY LORD

FEELS LIKE SOMEONE IS PRESSING ME DOWN
I'M GOING DOWN TO MY KNEES
MY HEAD BOWED DOWN
MY HANDS CLASPED TOGETHER
HERE I AM HUMBLING MYSELF TO YOU,
I HAVE TO COME CORRECT

WHEN I TRIED TO DO THINGS MY WAY
I FAILED
WHEN I TRIED TO ACT PRIDEFUL
I FAILED.
WHEN I DID NOT DO IT YOUR WAY
I DIDN'T FEEL YOUR OPEN ARMS

I'M DESPERATE, OH LORD
HAVE MERCY ON ME
FORGIVE ME
YOU SAID YOU HAVE EVERLASTING LOVE
YOU SAID IF WE ASK YOU TO FORGIVE US
YOU WOULD NEVER FORSAKE US
I NEED YOU NOW, LORD HEAR ME NOW...

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Every Now and Then

Every Now and Then
I need alittle space
time to be me
time to be free
forget all those things, that restrict me
things that label me.
Every Now and Then,
I need alittle space
everyone got something for me to do
something for me to think about
time schedules, places to go
I'm like a taxi driver, a receptionist
a full calender
Every Now and Then,
I need to release some stress
go into a fantasy world
make myself happy
pretend to be a child awhile
Every now and Then
I need a holiday, a vacation
days off,
a day to do nothing, stay in my bed. Cover my head
someone to serve me
eat chips and dip
drink soda, kool-aid
maybe drink a glass of wine
Every now and Then,
I need some Good Ole Religion
that moaning kind.
the kind that is good for the soul.
make you wanna get on your knees
think about if you doing right.
If you; d get to heaven
need some Chicken Soup for the Soul.
Today, will be one of those days
cuz,
Every now and Then
you have to reflex, look back and say
'Thank you, to whatever it is
you need to do '
Every Now and Then'

Adrienne Clark Strachn

EVIDENCE OF THINGS NOT SEEN

A struggles occurs
to put food on our table
I take public transportation
the car is gone.
I carry the heavy groceries by myself
work, two jobs, now a single mom
cause you up and left us
made that decision on your own
struggles to pay all the bills
two incomes, better than one
rent and the utilities,
the phone bill, and you don't even call
The evidence of things not seen
My body, you use to lie next too
aches now.
The children you once read bedtimes stories to
ask, when is daddy coming home.
How can a good daddy turn to a absentee daddy
What happened to our, what we thought was, perfect family
The evidence of things not seen
the heartaches, us longing for you.
Can you call us and tell us what went wrong?
You left, your toothbrush on the sink in our bathroom
left it there so when you return,
Your seat at the head of the table still there but empty
The evidence of things not seen,
gone but not forgotten
our faith continues day by day....

By, Adrienne Clark-Strachn
1/2009

Adrienne Clark Strachn

God Bless You

What do you mean when you say
God Bless You?
Do you mean, have a nice day
bless you in your trials and tribulations.
What do you mean when you say
God Bless You?
Should I trust your sincerity and feel words of comfort
What do you mean when you say
God Bless You?
Are those words for my family
are you praying for my sanity
there are all kinds of people in this world
are you praying for my health
the home I live in, my spiritual walk with God.
See, God is blessing me anyhow
even if he was dissappointed in me today
he would forgive me if i prayed and confessed
But would you?
If i raised my voice at you, ignored you today
aggravated you to no end
would you forgive me?
When you say God Bless you,
am i still one of your favorite people
do you love, respect me like a part of your family,
will you comfort me in my time of need,
ask me if I feeling well today?
God Bless You
God Bless You,
three very strong words
should we be closer?
using these words wisely and carefully
I say God Bless You too.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Going Nowhere!

WHERE YOU GOING PRETTY MAMA
NOWHERE
I SEE YOU WALKING, SO YOU GOING SOMEWHERE
WELL, I AM WALKING SOMEWHERE
BUT IT'S NOT YOUR BUSINESS
THEN YOU MUST HAVE NO WHERE TO GO
PRETTY MAMA,
CAN I TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE
TAKE YOU WHERE WE CAN SEE THE STARS
THE MOON, AND MAYBE THE SUN?
SORRY MISTER,
LAST TIME I SAW THE STARS, THE MOON, AND I
WAITED FOR THE SUN
I HAD THE SON
THE DADDY DIDN'T STAY AROUND,
ASKED ME, JUST LIKE YOU
TO GO SOMEWHERE
I GOT NOWHERE
SORRY MISTER,
GOTTA GO,
MY SON (SUN) BE WAITING FOR ME NOW.

BY: ADRIENNE CLARK-STRACHN
April 2008.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Handle this Please Lord?

Stressful situations everywhere
car note, mortgage, credit cards
created by no other but ourselves
we want nice things
I just want to stay in bed and cover my head
noise, music, phone ringing
handle it
the test of life
endurance
survival
proof of what exists
freedom, yet advisities
I love myself
this is why I have bills
have to pay them
decisions, which one first,
stress will not defeat me
face it
I can handle it
today, I will be more positive
powerful, cheerful, prayerful
Please, God
Help me Handle this today!

(2004)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Hey, Mr. Correction Officer

You look at me everyday
staring me down, like an animal
like i wanna be in here
stay here forever
I was a woman before i came in here

Hey, Mr. Correction Officer,
you talk to me like i have no feelings
giving me orders
like i don't deserve no respect
inside this cell, I am someone different
but on the outside,
I wore perfume and business suits
party dresses too,
held down a job
just like you
I am a woman with a soul and a heart too

Hey, Mr. Correction Officer
inside of this Orange jumpsuit
is a beautiful woman
you don't know why i'm in here, obviously,
but i sure can't dress up in here
stripped of my dignity,
we all the same in here
wearing this jumpsuit almost 24 hrs a day
counted all day long, yes i am here
where can i go,
can't go nowhere, because I committed a crime
Still I'm a woman with a soul, a heart

I hurt a man, that hurt me,
he used to love me, real good too,
everything about me he loved,
atleast i thought he did
lips, heart, thighs all belonged to him
used to give me sweet kisses too,
you kind of cute Mr. Correction Officer,
Are you a sweetheart just like him too?

Mr. Correction Officer,
Do your job
if i didn't commit a crime
I wouldn't be doing time
maybe our paths would have crossed
I only have 2 years,3hrs and a day
Don't treat me like trash,
my cell # don't define me
I am a woman too,
with a soul and a heart

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn

'All woman have a soul even if she is locked up'

Adrienne Clark Strachn

HOT PEAS AND BUTTER, come get your supper

Red peas, white peas, green peas, and black peas
put some butter on them and eat your supper.]
i'm hatin on them peas
doesn't matter what you hatin,
that's all we got to eat
Peas in my soup,
Peas on my plate,
bread and butter make it get rid of the taste
don't make haste
when someone shouts out to you,
Hot Peas and Butter, come get your supper
you better know
some people don't have a pot or a pea
eat it and eat it now.....
9/15/2009

Adrienne Clark Strachn

How Does the Saying Go

The day I brought you those shoes
that's when i went wrong.
'should have listened to the old wives sayings'.
Old wisdom never dies.
I wanted you too much.
catered to your beck and call.
'Never want a man more than he wants you '
I should of listened
you're cheating now,
you don't come over like you used to.
'Why buy the cow when you can get the milk free'
I probably was giving it to you more than you needed it.
I should have seen all the signs, I was blind
You, started leaving earlier when you came by
I didn't want to share you, I gave you more of me
anything to keep you around longer
it was better than losing you.
'no sloppy seconds'
I was the second, runnning the race
I tried to out run whoever she was.
'Never wait by the phone'
always right there whenever you'd call, and there even
when you didn't call.
A sickness, A disease
Could I like you more than I like myself? .
Eventually, in time i thought you would be mine
I'd wait,
all the hard work I put into the relationship
the dedication
I can't wait any longer
one last time
Do you want me, or not?
I guess i better start listening.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

I could get use to this

Flowers delivered to my door
shades of purple and pinks
Nice blend like us
Champagne and candlelit dinners
breakfast when we wake
I could get use to this you think?

Love making, sends me
in that aura of estacy
making me forget where I am
for a while

orgasmic palpatations
leaving me drained
when I catch my breath
I still desire more and more

Hands touch me everywhere
eyes that stare,
they captivate me
in the darkness of the room
I could get used to this
I really can

when I think our charade is over
you tickle me
I do a little dance
a little grind
like we are sewn together
hating that we have to snap
back into reality
I could get use to this
kind of romance
I really can!

Written by, Adrienne C. Strachn
2/23/2011

Adrienne Clark Strachn

I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD BYE

Hello, Goodnight
Just wanted you to know
I didn't get a chance to say goodbye.
AMAZINGLY, I did get a chance to kiss your cheeks,
touch your hands and tickle your feet
Made you laugh, didn't I?
I didn't get a chance to tell you
I would keep all your dreams alive,
and keep your name in those, bright lights.
I didn't get a chance to hear you say,
I am in pain, but give me one last night
Lord!
I didn't even hear you say,
My journey is done, I am tired now,
let me rest in peace,
But I got a chance to hear you hum
your favorite christian song,
lift your hand
and feel God's presence.
Share a smile because you felt your family's love
A Godly presence surrounding you.
I had no chance to say goodbye
the very next day,
but peace be still
thou woud be done.
The day before, you said,
I love you, daughter, wife and son
you fell asleep
last spoken words.
Words that fed my soul.
No chance to say goodbye
But
Rest now, rest In peace, my darling,
Goodnite,

Dedicated to my Mom and Brother Aaron
8/2010

Adrienne Clark Strachn

I WONDER IF?

I wonder if I never left,
would things had been different
would the days be as cold as a brisk winter day
would their have been snow showers on a Christmas Day.
Would santa come thru the chimney and not left thru the door.
On my birthday, would there be a cake
signed with love, from you
now i celebrate today by myself
No cards remembering the day.
When i left, my seed was in your belly
growing, each month without me
thoughts of the labor pains you will experience, alone
while delivering my child.
while i won't be hearing your screams or counting while you breathe
I will share tears, hours later whether it's my boy or girl
I wonder, if you knew I was happy once
you choose to stay single yet have kids
Independent woman you called yourself
and I became the sorry man.
I'll call you for visiting rights
If I can come back sometimes
to the house we once shared.
Ms. Independent
You in your place now, I, in mines
I wonder, how we gonna see this thru
I wonder.....

Written by: ADRIENNE C. STRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

If Loving you is wrong, Why does it feel so right!

Welcome,
finally, a good man has come into my world
Been waiting for you all my life
someone just like you,
well sorta of like you,
didn't plan on him looking like you,
but, when I didn't have no one
it really didn't matter.
i really didn't think about it much
no reason to, i had no one at that time,
All the people would say, she needs to get out more
How such a pretty girl, don't have no one
why no one wants her
sometimes they'd whisper too, she too stuck up,
need to wear nicer clothes
fix her hair better,
but when i met you,
they still complained
if loving you is wrong,
why did it feel so good?
why was something so wrong,
so right?

Tried to stay in church
heard whispers like,
she too religious
she need to be out there in the world
can't meet no one staying in the church all day
little did they know!
when i worked all the time
i heard, she got all that money
to spend all by herself, she need a man,
but when i met you,
heard whispers
cause if loving you is so wrong
then why does it feel so right?

Found me someone
no one would understand
never thought about the repercussions of
going to the other side
but it just felt so right
i didn't think about it
found me someone
who stimulated me
intellectually, asked me for nothing
didn't care about who i was,
if i was light or dark,
or how i talked, or walked
had i gone to college,
who my family was,
if loving you is so wrong, then

Why does it feel so right!

Tried to honor my parents,
ancestors,
tried to think about his parents
would they accept
love me,
would your friends accept me,
what about our kids,
would we raise them black or white.
or would i gain acceptance
in the white race,

Well, i really don't care
i'm tired of what everyone thinks
no more of what society thinks,
i only care about what we think
How you care about me
if loving you is so wrong,
then why on earth does it feel so right!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

IF MY MAN WAS FROM MARS (REVISED 2006)

If my man were from Mars
The same sparkle would be in his eyes
when he touched me, held me, kissed me
like the first time we met
When I walked in the door,
he would greet me with pink roses
he would ask, how was your day, Beautiful
he would want me to be relaxed for him.
scents of Lavender and Charomille oils in our hottub
a glass of herbal tea, or perhaps a glass of Red Wine
'A good woman deserves to be pampered'
his exact words, if i remember.
he would listen to my words, like branches
on a learning tree, devouring each word.
But in reality,
my man is not from Mars,
he is from Planet Earth

Written by Adrienne C, Strachn
We Can Only Dream.....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

IF My Man Were From Mars

If my man were from Mars
Their would be the same sparkle in his eyes
just like the first time we met.
when he touched me, held me, kissed me
we would melt in each others arms
like the first time we met
Perhaps when I walked in the door,
he would greet me with pink roses
He always remembered my favorite roses.
If he were from Mars
he would ask 'how was your day, 'beautiful'
would you like to unwind for awhile,
before you start in the kitchen,
he would share in the household duties
he would want me to be relaxed for him.
i would smell lavender and other oils in the bathroom
from the water in the he ran for me
A glass of herbal tea, perhaps a glass of wine
'A good woman deserves to be pampered'
those were his exact words.
If my man were from Mars
he would listen to my words, like branches
on a learning tree, devouring each word.
telling me to slow down he has all night to listen to me,
reading books by Omar Tyree, Carl Weber, and
Eric Jerome Dickey
he would keep those books right by our bed
knowing what to read so he can keep his woman happy.
My man would listen to Jill Scott, Floetry, India Irie,
alittle jazz here and there..
songs that caress the soul
finding true meaning of what good conversation and melodies
heals the soul
If my man were from Mars
he would be strong, and determined
A man with a spiritual side
a prayful man, who worships his creator.
a man who likes to watch Emeril on the food channel
who'll cook creative dinners for his me
savour each bite, sometimes we'll go out to eat,
it doesn't matter,
our food is always good, when we are together
we do our our screenplay of eating and toasting
My man from mars,
always understanding me,
The woman side of me,
the Venus side of me
the hormonal side of me
the mood swings
the stressful side of me
just plain undertstanding me
But in reality,

my man is not from Mars,
he is from planet Earth
Can he ever truly understand
everything, everyday about me?
It's o.k. 'I LOVE HIM'
just the way he is,
The Man from the planet Earth

Adrienne Clark Strachn

I'm Just an Angel Today

I feel like an angel today
doing God's Glory
Pleasing the Lord is what i want to do

Decided to pray for someone else
not myself, for a change
I had to stop being caught up in myself
my problems, my concerns
someone else needs him too
can't help someone else with their problems
all hurt, all wants, all needs are the same
when we are going thru

While i was praying, the Lord said,
'child why are your issues so important,
Why do you want me to bless you alone only?
Other people need to be prayed for too?
say a special prayer for them
You will be blessed
you don't need to be selfish
Plenty of more blessings to give

The words out my mouth
laid heavily upon my heart
I began to pray outloud
words i never uttered
became common words to my lips
prayed for everyone,
people i didn't know
enemies, neighbors, friends
The lord looked at me and smiled
Well done child, he said
he believed in me,
when i only thought about myself,

From now on, I'll walk with Jesus
it felt good feeling like an angel
inspired by God
doing his mission

All this is his will,
not my way
Nothing is in my control
I give my all and all to you
Thank you Lord,
Thank-You
I feel like an Angel today

written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn
Inspired by my mother, and all her prayers

Adrienne Clark Strachn

I'm So Sorry!

It's all my fault
saying things I shouldn't have said
they said, you said, I said,
I shouldn't have listened
i should have left well enough alone,
but no, I couldn't stop there
I had to be reckless,
burning up the minutes on your cell phone,
putting sugar in your gas tank,
calling the police on you,
running after the car you and her were in
I just could not stop..
wanted you to feel the pain, you afflicted on me
I am so sorry now
it's all my fault, we have a family,
I ruined the chance for us to be together
a chance for us to have more children
plan for the future
now your baby has a new daddy
i'm in a new relationship
you are in jail
for life
someone else is taking your place
I'm so sorry,
he's so good to me, and loves our child
I couldn't trust you
couldn't trust your new woman
she is dangerous, just like you
my new man is good to our son
so i treat him good
he doesn't abuse me, like you did
but i am so sorry, things worked out like they did
i was jealous, you gave me reason to be.
i began to be vengeful
just sorry for the outcome for you,
and possibly me,
but,
see you in another lifetime,
you got life, she got seven years
your cellphone was damaged,
so was your car,
but i am in a wheel
you, and your woman, knocked me down with our car
so sorry, but look
life goes on.... see you around..
and guess what,
the doctor says
i will walk again! ...

written by Adrienne C. Strachn
Understanding pain and making choices..

Adrienne Clark Strachn

IMAGINATION AT WORK

I'M IMAGINING YOU TAKING THE TIME
TO GIVE ME SOME LOVING
LIKE YOU USED TO
START WITH THE KISSING
THE NECK, EARS, A BREATHE OF HOT AIR
SAYING SWEET NOTHINGS
ME GIGGLING, YOU NIBBLING
A HICKIE HERE, MAYBE THERE
YOU KNOWING JUST WHERE TO
HIT THAT SPOT
REMEMBER RIGHT THERE
CHILLS START RUNNING UP MY SPINE
U REMEMBER THAT, DON'T YOU
I CAN'T STOP MOANING
YES, YOU DO REMEMBER
A SMILE APPEARS ON YOUR FACE
MOVE HERE, MOVE THERE,
HIGHER, LOWER,
SLOWLY NOW
SLOWER LIKE YOU USED TO
PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO REMIND YOU
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER
OK
PLEASE,
CAN WE DO THIS AGAIN
SOME OTHER TIME
ONCE AGAIN
IMAGINING YOU, IMAGINING ME,
OR SHOULD I JUST STORE THIS IN
MY MEMORY

SOMETIMES THINGS ARE JUST BETTER LEFT IN THE MEMORY

ADRIENNE CLARK-STRACHN 8/07

Adrienne Clark Strachn

INSIDE MY HEAD

Is a dream
no one else will ever know.
Its in my head,
its private and only belongs to me
it provides the joy
that we took for granted
never seeing the future
happiness belonging just to you and me

Sometimes, i smell my dream
the fragrance that lays
on the tip of my nose
the smell of my favorite flower
Lavender
a fragrance you liked on me

In my dream there is a woman
of strenght, a warrior,
one who gave love
sometimes now i only can see
an aging tree, with scattered broken branches
alone, yea that's me.

In my dream
I see a couple embracing
hearing the sweet nothings
they whisper, but only for my ear.
The droplets of tears
that appear,
the fear of me alone.
all exposed
because you're no longer here.

My dream displays when you,
touched me there, touched me everywhere.
put me in a good place now.
Dream over,
Wake up!
can't take this any longer
A light shines brightly
Will Heaven provide for you a resting place
Maybe for two,
one day.,
So alone dreaming I won't be!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Is This How I Vision It

How could something so right
be so wrong,
to think that i wanted you so much
you carried so much baggage
I tried to make everything right for us,
Always had flowers, wine, full course dinners
delicious, breathtaking love making
all for you
but now i sit here,
a good cry awaiting
am i really left here alone?
All that is left, is the empty wine bottle
flowers on the table,
the blue wash cloth you left
it's still on my sink
your side of my bed, the pillow fluffed,
will you come back again
will you tell me I am 'Heaven Scent'
Can something so right be so wrong,
Or is this 'How I Visioned it'?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Justify My Love

It's 2 am in the morning
I am waiting for you to come over
what could be keeping you there
I start to wonder
did she do something better than I
could i have done something better than she?
I thought my love, our love, was justified
I tried to pretend
try to handle the three of us
all these years, i have been waiting
to be secure with you. totally yours
is my love justified
she is not your wife
just someone you have known all your life
I call her a liability,
you won't leave
you say she been good to you
but now i am caught up,
i should have ran away in the begining
still waters run deep
i can't even swim now
the water is so dark and muddy
what happened to us getting married
sharing a home, having children
your promises, turned into lies
what is it?
can't you just walk away
I wanted to leave you many days,
but like i said, my love was justified
i got caught up
we are no longer justified
silly me,
It's 2 am
I'm still waiting for you
but you will not come to me tonight
silly me,
your love is justified too..

written in ' 2004

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Looking Thru the Window

LOOKING THRU THE WINDOW
THERE YOU WERE, HANDSOME AS CAN BE.
PRESSING MY FACE CLOSER
I WANTED YOU TO SEE ME.
I TAPED AT THE WINDOW
IT APPEARED THAT YOU NOTICED ME,
I SAW YOU WAVE, THEN SMILE.
I WAS THINKING A GOOD LOOKING CLEAN CUT MAN LIKE YOU,
NEEDS A GOOD LOOKING WOMAN LIKE ME.
I FIGURED IF I CAME OUTSIDE YOU WOULD LIKE WHAT YOU SEE
I SAW YOU STARING AT SOMETHING
WHAT COULD IT BE? .
SO I RUSHED TO THE DOOR, AND HEADED OUTSIDE
I SAW YOU SMILE
I KNEW THAT SMILE WAS FOR ME.
THE FEELING OF CONFIDENCE WAS SUCH A THRILL
COULD YOU HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED,
WITH WHAT YOU SEE?
SAW YOU COMING TOWARDS ME
ATLEAST THAT IS WHAT I COULD SEE,
CLOSER AND CLOSER
I TURNED AROUND AND LOOKED UP
WHAT COULD THIS BE?
YOU WERE SMILING AND WAVING TO YOUR FAMILY
WIFE AND BABIES.
HOW COULD IT BE
WE WERE BOTH LOOKING AT THE WINDOW
BUT SAW TWO DIFFERENT THINGS.

Written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

LOVE YOUR BREAST

The subtle sounds of a baby
nursing on a nipple nourishing his hunger.
The peace and satisfaction between mother and child
The difference between a man and a woman
whether to big or small
looking at them, reminds us to check them monthly
be sure, there's no lumps, imperfections
everything is good for sure.
Cancer could be deadly
Prevention is a cure.
These two rounded bumps we carry for life
a chosen desire
to wear a bra each and every day.
Mankind adores them
remembering the comfort from their own mother's breast
wanting to suckle them just like a baby,
When boy becomes a man
he longs for the closeness, hungry for the pleasure
Some women hide them with shame
painful shoulders, back pain, a choice to go braless.
Where are all the pretty bras,
only in the smaller sizes, miss?
Whatever your desire to do with them
you are a woman, love your breast
they are part of you..
wear them well, they belong to you.....

Written by Adrienne C. Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Maybe today, tomorrow another day,

All the reasons we should be together
are played out,
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day
I still love you, you know
you even say you're happy now
I don't want to believe you
what can i say!
the dreams, the promises, the anticipation
the waiting,
broken dreams
Now we are apart from one another
someone else is taking our places
someone else is definately taking my place, my space
we're not really satisfied, like we were with one another
just moving along with time
the days, months, but only one year to the day.
we didn't know how to treat one another
we didn't know how far to take our anger,
our frustrations
there was a time when we did trust one another
we had to mess it up
play with each other's heart
cheat, but it was both of us that time
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day
we can talk,
but for now, everyday will continue to be the same
We both are stubborn, got alot of pride
we're scared of the what if's again
Maybe it will never be like yesterday
still hoping for the possibly of another time
we could get it just right.
maybe today, tomorrow, or
just another day.

Adrienne Clark Strachn
11/04

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Maybe today, tomorrow, another day

All the reasons we need to be together is over.
Maybe today, tomorrow, another day
I still love you, you know!
you say you're happy now,
but then you say, it could be better if it were me
but the point is, you say you're happy.
The dreams, the promises, waiting for you to come back
the time apart,
someone else took my my place
someone else kisses you, holds you close
like i did
Are you really happy right now,
am i really happy now
you have have moved on
so did i, but not really i want you to know
we didn't appreciate one another when we had one another
we didn't know how far to go with our anger, our infidelities
perhaps we trusted, or overlooked too many things
it's not good to play with one's hearts,
I let you go, and you found someone else
I asked for you back but it was late
so now i live with a dream
a dream of maybe tomorrow, another day, of course not today,
a day when we will talk again,
share one more special kiss again, maybe more than one
it hurts so badly,
why couldn't I have had more sense
to have let someone go as beautiful, precious as you
Could we just get it right
I don't think we will ever know
cause there will be no more
today's, Tomorrow's, or other days for you or I
no more.....

Adrienne Clark Strachn

'Me On A Diet'

Today I'm depressed
this should be the first day of my diet
fruits, vegetables, cereals, Slim fast, and boiled eggs
That still doesn't compare to the
potato chips, candy, cakes, and steaks or the
strawberry ice cream, rice, and potatoes, I like
All I see is commercials with delicious tempting food
Are all the girls skinny on tv?
I really don't look all that bad
when I look in the mirror
Me on a diet? ,
Maybe I will start tomorrow, or another day.
How about a Seafood Diet?

Written by Adrienne C. Strachn
For those of us who start there diets over each week

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Momma Warned Me

Momma warned me to be careful
careful of a man like you
charasmic, sweet, smooth talking,
smart, mr. fine. mr. moviestar
come over here every night
smelling so good, I could taste you
those perfect teeth, sly smile,
lucious lips, mr. educated
she warned me to be careful because
you would be too good to be true
and when you came around i would be to
smitten to see anything else but you.
momma warned me to be careful,
when you take me out
you would even wine and dine me
food i couldn't even pronouce
you would be to good to be true
momma warned me, that you would
buy me gifts she would not be able
to give me,
you'd be his posession, she would say,
a constant smile would stay on my face
happiness accured with you around
I thought you were my world
I wanted you around everyday
but then momma told me another thing
that if i let you make love to me,
too fast too soon, you might go away
she told me love you slowly
but i knew a good man like you
would not wait forever
you were too good to be true
woman wanted you everywhere
you didn't have to wait for me
momma warned me that i would be so taken by you
that i would not be able to say no,
not now, maybe never
you ignited that spark that had not been taken,
atleast by you
there between my legs,
my secret place, that i chose to give to you
at the right time
you was so good to me.
atleast i thought you was, and you did too...
momma warned me,
i thought you loved me, atleast you said it
a dozen times, though i heard you say it
I didn't listen to momma though,
just you
that spark, that gleam,
I was so smitten,
now i am here,

our baby is here
you are there
oh, you are there alright,
nice to someone else
just like you were to me
I should have listen to momma

Adrienne Clark Strachn

MY MAN

My man, he's so perfect
big feet and all
A smile that lights up the room
he has this sexy look
when i walk across the room
i catch his eyes watching my every move,
he licks his lips and then grins at me
he is tasting me with his eyes.
this feeling is so good.
he saids, my ways are so beautiful
he just loves being near me.
what a compliment?
He is an absolute wonder.
He loves showing me off
my hair turns him on
even when it is not done.
always pulling at my dreads
he's so perfect
I hope this love last forever
Let me say a quick prayer
Hope he's saying the
same one too
I love him already.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

MY PERSONALITY, DEFINED ONLY BY ME

Ask me what's my sign,
I will tell you, I am more than a sign
I am a blend of personalities and people
that make up all the unique qualities that
define me.
I am like Nancy Wilson
melodramatic, story teller thru song
Queen Latifah
full bodied, proud, but not afraid to say
losing a full pounds would not hurt
Characteristics of, Maya Angelou
Poetic, resourceful, seasoned with essence
but defined by my own unique creativity,
Alittle like, Mary J Blidge, can understand
a woman's feeling of joy and pain
Alot like Shirley Ceasar, a person who loves to
worship Jesus, while giving you a quote from the Good Book
Jill Scott, a lovely smile, distinct style and personality
and will remember, it's important to take a 'Long Walk, With My Man'
I possess all these positive qualities
and if I just told you my sign,
you would have judged me the wrong way.....
' No Labels for me Please'

Adrienne C. Strachn

Get rid of the Labels and be free

Adrienne Clark Strachn

My Space.Com

No yelling,
no screaming
no disagreements
you're not coming in here
my space is important to me
I like my space!
'oh no, not here'
no extra clothes in my closet,
no cooking on my stove
no dvd's in my dvd player,
no key to my door
you're not coming in here
I like my space,
oh no, not here

No kids,
that nice, mines are grown
I pay my own bills,
no where to go, you say,
evicted
that's not, my problem
i care though
i eat what i want, when i want
and also watch what i want on my tv.
I know whose hand the remote control is in!
I sleep in my whole bed
I don; t have a roommate,
oh no, not here
you're not taking over
i like my space, com

even got a website,
my space.com
my favorite site,
i can write and be me,
so you can stay,
just for awhile,
sit down
a weekend, a night could be nice
you can date me,
party with me,
hang out,
but oh no,
you can not have my space
my space.com
thank-you,
and good nite.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

NEEDED SPACE

no memories of you tonight
not a twinkling star out to represent like before
 you said you
 needed space
Before space was a word
you occupied my galaxy,
my universe.
Of all the planets
my thoughts, my dreams
rotated around you.
How could this be.
I look into the sky
like we did so often at night
one fallen star
taken from one of our memories,
A tranquil moment
of all the colors, in all my dreams
now gives way to darken skies
faded memories
missing you, and the
 space we occupied
in our own spaceship
Please come back
 Fly away with me.

WRITTEN BY ADRIENNE CLARKSTRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Never again, Once more

The Stranger had a key to the door
very familiar with all the surroundings
He lives here,
sometimes,
at times, once before

The stranger walked around the room
his cold hands rest on my shoulders
he massages my back
says my name,
but not soft like he used to.
Used to embrace that name,
chills would run up and down my spine
everywhere else too!
A pet name for me,
an affectionate name
i always answered to that name
But then, that was one time, once before,
not now.

The stranger stood before me
wondering why I did not answer to that name,
a name, that made me smile before
angry emotions stir up now
he raises his hands high up in the air
mumbles something to himself
picks up his keys, to walk out the door,
He doesn't ask me, 'Did you hear me call you dear'?
He never stopped to hear me
never stopped to see my lips,
to see if i smiled
No not like once before

This stranger turns around
keys in his hands.
He was leaving again
he kisses my lips,
I part them,
a quick necessary response
remembering how it used to be,
the stranger pauses,
How could you forget how it was,
when it was right,
You never were a stranger before?
I guess it will never be,
like it was, ever before,
once more

Adrienne Clark Strachn

NIFTY FIFTY

SOON I WILL BE NIFTY FIFTY
SOMETHING I LOOK FORWARD TO,
BUT YET, SOMETHING I DREAD
1/2 A CENTURY IS A BLESSING TO LIVE
UNDER GOD'S UNIVERSE,
AND IN HIS PLAN
THEN AGAIN, FIFTY MEANS
MOOD SWINGS, HOT FLASHES, AND NIGHT SWEATS
THEN AGAIN MAYBE NOT
FIFTY MEANS, MY KIDS ARE OLDER
I HAVE TO LET GO
FIFTY MEANS, TIME TO DO ME,
LET EVERYONE ELSE FOLLOW.
IN MODERATION OF COURSE.
I LOOK FORWARD TO NIFTY FIFTY
A SURPLUS TO GETTING OLDER
THAN AGAIN BETTER
I CAN BLAME, NOT SLEEPING
ON AMNESIA, SLEEPING
ON I'M TIRED. I NEED FIVE MINS.
I CAN PARTY ALL NIGHT
TAKE THE NEXT DAY OFF
I CAN TAKE A DRINK BECAUSE
I WANT TO, OR BECAUSE
I NEED IT...
I CAN FUSS, IT WOULD BE
BE STUPID TO FIGHT
I CAN FORGET TO NOT REMEMBER.
REMEMBER TO FORGET
I CAN ACT CHILDLIKE
BY REMEMBERING THE GOOD OLD DAYS
FRIENDS IN HIGH SCHOOL COLLEGE
DATING, MARRIAGE, AND MY CHILDREN'S BIRTH,
I CAN BE AN ADULT
BECAUSE THE WORLD NEEDS ME TO BE
VERY SERIOUS MOST OF THE TIME
NIFTY FIFTY.. LOVE EVERYONE, FORGIVE THEM TOO
YOU BETTER,
YOU ONLY HAVE THE
NEXT 30 YEARS LEFT THAT YOU
CAN REMEMBER ANYTHING WITHOUT
TAKING A PAUSE ANYWAY..
WHAT I LEARNED IS
LOVE GOD MORE,
HE GAVE YOU LIFE
AND THE PEOPLE WHO CARE,
STILL EXIST IN IT
I GUESS NIFTY FIFTY ISN'T ALL THAT BAD
IT'S BETTER THAN
OVER THE HILL...

poem inspired by me.... Adrienne C.Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

'NO LABELS FOR ME PLEASE'

Ask me what's my sign,
I will tell you, I am more than a sign
I am a blend of personalities and people
that make up all the unique qualities that
define me.
I am like Nancy Wilson
melodramatic, story teller thru song
Queen Latifah
full bodied, proud, but not afraid to say
losing a full pounds would not hurt
Characteristics of, Maya Angelou
Poetic, resourceful, seasoned with essence
but defined by my own unique creativity,
Alittle like, Mary J Blidge, can understand
a woman's feeling of joy and pain
Alot like Shirley Ceasar, a person who loves to
worship Jesus, while giving you a quote from the Good Book
Jill Scott, a lovely smile, distinct style and personality
and will remember, it's important to take a 'Long Walk, With My Man'
I possess all these positive qualities
and if I just told you my sign,
you would have judged me the wrong way.....
' No Labels for me Please'

Adrienne C. Strachn

Get rid of the Labels and be free

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Now That I know who I am

Now, that I know who I am
I won't answer when you call me those four letter words.
they could have been three worded
how would i know
I was raised on them words, my daddy did it
my boyfriends did it, and now my babies daddies.
when i looked them up in the dictionary,
thought i belonged to something special
Websters defination
if it good for some man Webster
gotta be good for me,
but you.. the last man who came in my life
let me know, i am too beautiful, scared,
to be called any word but beautiful
I knew the word B did not have a ring to it
my other man screamed it
when he wanted me or to give him something
somehow i never could do no right!
Scared, when I met you..
didn't want a man to justify me no more
name me
I am the me nobody knows cause
i was afraid everyone saw me like you
i left you,
now i found someone new
new day, new name
trurely you
but it sure feels good to know the letter b
means hello beautiful..
when it comes from you

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Only In My Dreams

Had this dream today
there i was running naked thru the grass
in my yard
a sense of freedom at last
no shame to my game
didn't give it no second thought
covered my breast for a moment
then i looked down
reliezed there was another special part of me
a beautiful garden like
Adam and Eve
too much of me, too much of my soul to cover
just like my personality,
large
enjoying life to the fullest
my choice to be naked
i do not want to be ashame of who and what i am
something special inside my spirit
i tried dancing
no restrictions, it just felt so good.
i make my own music
clicky clack
the sound of my thighs
makes me laugh
other body parts move too
too many to mention,
the freedom i'm expressing
me, in my grass, my yard
but what is so funny
is
this is only in my dreams.

(2005)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Pain

'Pain'
Pain is you judging me.
My family, color of my skin,
being your neighbor.
Watch that beautiful,
colorful bird fly
by your birdfeeder,
would you Shoo,
him away too? .

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

PERFECT LOVE

Perfect Love
Is it one that gives
hugs, kisses or tender caresses,
always hot for one another
Is it the respect that's given to one another
the pet names replaced by our real names
Is it the love notes written when apart
picking up the phone,
calling the same time everyday
the first touch remembered
creating warm feelings throughout the body
hearing your name, even when you are not there
The children we made,
a replica of the two of us.
I'd like to think of us remaining faithful
staying in love, till old age
sharing different opinions
the rest of our lives
no true definitions, knowing
everyone defines their loves
their own interpretation
SATISFIABLE, JUSTIFIABLE
Claiming their own happiness
What is The Perfect LOVE

Written by Adrienne-Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

PIMP IN THE PULPIT, AND WE WERE TOO BLIND TO SEE

Welcome, our new pastor to the pulpit
green suit, shining bright,
quided by the light, shining bright
should bring us some delight.
Soft words,
broken sentences
upholding no biblical text to us
Is he speaking the word, !
sounds foreign, his bliblical text to us..
Congregation quiet,
looking for something to
take in
broken hearts, broken spirits
Usually sounds of tears,
pleas of mercy
tongue spoken words you can hear
a message
for our new pastor to declare.
Someone shouts, ' speak pastor speak'
hoping Mr.Bright Green suit
should be deliverin^g deliver loud and clear,

Amen, Amen, shouts someone from the back
from the congregation
Mr. Green suit hollars, falls down on the altar
passes out of our sight
water, water, get some water
What has happened to our new man of God?

Mr. Pimp in the pulpit has fallen
a hypocrite indeed
words spoken by God,
for us not to be too blind to see.
Soft, quiet unspoken words
to set us up to believe.

The PIMP IN THE PULPIT
What you needed to see
HE was Green with Envy,
and Greed
Can you believe.....

WRITTEN BY: ADRIENNE STRACHN
10/2/09

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Purple Passions

Purple Desires
illuminate my mind
Purple fragrances
mesmorize my impulses
impulses, which drive me wild,
put me in a trance
everytime i am with you.
Purple Clouds
keep me in a daze
looking at the sky
I can see the outline of your face
in those clouds
I feel purely divine introvention
just the mention of your name
Purple Flowers all around me
I just love it
Sensuality
Can you believe the color purple
can make me feel closer to you
gets me that way
Do you see the color purple,
when you look at me too?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

REFLECTIONS OF A FIRST BORN

THE TIME HAS COME WHEN I HAVE TO LET GO
YOU'RE NOT A LITTLE GIRL ANYMORE.
GOTTA LET GO, BUT WITH
ALOT OF HESITATION OF COURSE.
NO, I AM NOT PREPARED FOR THIS JOURNEY,
WISH I DID NOT HAVE TO TAKE IT ALL
MEMORIES OF YOU, BEING MY BABY, MY FIRST ONE
WHEN YOU CALLED, 'MOMMIE' I WAS RIGHT THERE
A SMILE OR A CRY. THAT IS ALL A MOTHER DESIRES
ALWAYS WAS ON CALL BUT THAT IS MY JOB..
BUT AS I ENTERED YOUR ROOM TODAY
AN EMPTY BED, THAT WAS MADE UP
ALL THE STUFFED DOLLS AND TUPAC POSTERS
STAYED WAITING FOR YOU TO OCCUPY THAT ROOM AGAIN
MEMORIES, OF WHEN WE USE TO TALK ABOUT BOYS, YOUR FRIENDS AND FALL OUT
LAUGHING
SOMETIMES WE WOULD DANCE
YOU ALWAYS LAUGHED AT THE WAY I DANCED
COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH YOU!
MOM THEY DON'T DO THAT DANCE ANYMORE'
YOU WOULD SAY.
ALL THE BABY PICUTURES, GONE.
REPLACED , BY YOUR COLLEGE FRIENDS IN THE FRAMES
REMEMBER, ALL THAT
BUT NOW,
IT IS JUST A REFLECTION
WILL YOU RETURN TO THIS ROOM AGAIN?
WILL YOU MOVE ON YOUR OWN
WILL YOU TELL YOUR CHILDREN ABOUT OUR
FUN TIMES?
ALL THAT I TREASURED AND WILL NEVER FORGET
MY FIRST BORN CHILD, MY FIRST MEMORY OF MOTHERHOOD
I CAN HANDLE IT
THERE WILL BE MORE REFLECTIONS
REFLECTIONS OF MY FIRST BORN.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

REGUARDLESS,

DADDY WILL CALL TOMORROW
MOMMA, ALWAYS SAID
DADDY GONNA SEND THE MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS
SHE ALWAYS SAID
DADDY IS COMING OVER TO EAT WITH US
SHE ALWAYS SAID THAT TOO
MOMMA ALSO, ALWAYS WENT IN HER ROOM
PRAYED AND CRYED
I ALWAYS LISTENED TO MOM
THEN FEEL ASLEEP
WHERE WERE YOU
SHE ALWAYS FORGAVE YOU
I AM OLDER NOW,
SAVE THE DRAMA, THE LIES
I DON'T WANT HER TO BE HURT ANYMORE
JUST COME OVER SOMETIMES
YOU CAN BE A FRIEND TO ME NOW
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A DADDY
DADDIES TRY NOT TO BREAK PROMISES
I WANT TO LOVE YOU REGARDLESS
BUT IT GETS HARD SOMETIMES
WHEN I WAS YOUNGER
SHE ALWAYS PROTECTED ME
NOT YOU
NOW I PROTECT HER
WHEN YOU GET HERE, YOU GET HERE
WE ALWAYS HAD A TABLE SETTING FOR YOU
ANYWAY
THAT WAS MOMMA'S RULE
REGUARDLESS, I STILL LOVE YOU
MAYBE I EVEN FORGIVE YOU
MOMMA'S RULE

ALWAYS FORGIVE, OR YOUR PAIN WILL
EAT YOU UP INSIDE
BY ADRIENNE CLARK STRACHN
9/07

Adrienne Clark Strachn

rites of passage

As I lay on these sheets
I'm about to take this journey
A Rite of Passage with you.
A spiritual unification,
meant for us two.
The essences of certain aromas fill the atmosphere
while the scents of intensity, lay dormant in the room.
Pheromones that leave a scent of desire,
excreted from our own anointed oils.
My Pleasure Principal,
about to be fulfilled
Volcanic eruptions
will be fulfilled
The satisfaction from you.
Heat will intensify then slowly decline
Lost in the moment
a dance to a song
a song with a melody
our song,
no one will recreate.
The Rites of Passage has ended,
Two accomplished beings,
binding together.
A simple journey of two souls.
No baggage to carry,
accepting this as a
rites of passage.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Save the Last Dance For Me

When you're crying and you're all alone
Save the Last Dance for me
When He doesn't call you for that date
on that lonely Saturday nite
while you're left alone and brokenhearted,
Save the last Dance for me
When he makes love to you
Gratifying himself selfishly, and not you
Save the last Dance for me
When his words are degrading to you
painful insults stored in your memory bank
him, telling you, why he has to cheat, to be satisfied
Save the Last Dance for me
When he tells you,
if you get pregnant,
that child is not his
and insists, you get an abortion
when you are left wondering,
How could he deny his child,
Save the Last Dance for me
When he tells you, you are fat,
too skinny for him
Save the Last Dance for me,

Save the Last Dance for me
the very last dance
because,
it will be with me
and it will be forever
You and Me, only
because
I was the one that you didn't realize
was always there
that friend
who always listened
Save the Last Dance for me

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Sister Friend, Why

Sister, Friend, Why!
Sister, friend, you are so beautiful.
Why do you let him put you down?
Yelling, screaming, hitting, insults, cries of pain.
Sister, friend, you are a child of God.
When are you going to let go and give it to God?
Start walking, run, don't turn back.
Jesus is holding His hand out, smile and say, I am free.
Go, sister, friend, positive energy, laughing, smiling,
Beautiful face, tall and erect stature.
Welcome back, there goes my friend.
Welcome back....

Adrienne Clark Strachn
For my special girlfriend

Adrienne Clark Strachn

SKELETONS IN MY CLOSET

Skeletons in my closet
should I tell you about them
so many I could name
Me, being smart attractivel
you wouldn't know I had quit a few
Sometimes I am very moody,
'Selfish'
Things of my past frighten me, I cry
'Emortional'
Feelings of lost and separation
Sometimes I just want to be by myself
'Depression'
I guess loving arms can help that
'Closeness'
Never had no one to care for me like you do
'Please allow to let you love me in my own time'
You are always very patient
Don't want to take advantage of that
I could be alot of weight on you
dealing with me and these skeletons
You are so kind,
Having someone to love to comfort me,
will make them to go away
in time
Lets be friends and then work on them
You don't deserve all my issues
Just love me for what I am about.
this wall will not stay up forever
take it to the next level
Let me know if it's too much for you.
Thanks for dealing with me.

WRITTEN BY ADRIENNE CLARK STRACH

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Spa Day

Today, I'm going to pamper myself
get rid of the the rags change them to riches
everything visibily on me will be restored,
old skin will be shed
old clothes i'm wearing, will be
restored
tired old feet will be shead of old hard skin
my shoes will be new
everything old is going in the garbage
Going to listen to some motivational tapes
Iyanla Vazant, perhaps
do my nails while i listen too.
A Lavender bath will do,
restore my energy
roses in the tub
for a special lady.
Today is make me over day
Yesterday was the old me
today is chapter 2,
the more intouch, spiritual me.
I had aches, that i took for granted
thoughts that needed renewing
so much junk in my trunk.
Here you take it!
today is spa day,
my day.
take the old me
I don't want no part of it anymore
I am enjoying this spa day
new mind, new me
let me be me today

Adrienne Clark Strachn

STAIRCASE NAMED DESIRE

Every touch from you always created feelings in me
you, the skilled lover, when it came to my anatomy.
Touching me ever so gently
Kissing me with hungrily desire,
you will never forget me.
A bed could have probably been more proper,
perhaps a couch too
It's been so long
here we are in the staircase, A staircase for our desire.
I start to wonder if anyone will miss us,
the person you came with, will come looking for you
no one will be looking for me. I am alone.
remember, we are not a we anymore
If they saw us, ...we would make headlines in the paper,
After all we knew one another before
We've never been able to resist one another
Longing passions, eager temptations
but we don't care right now
we don't hear nothing, just us breathing..
Conversation would ruin it...
We don't have time
Remember!
I was at the bar when you saw me
you were with your date
your eyes were calling me
always hard for us
past love, lust and lies
Hurry up you have to get back to her
me, i'll just sit at the bar.
we were just kissing, touching, etc.
You go first.
Fingertips just touch now
teardrops fall, then another one
it was yours this time
Memories, unfinished promises,
All in the Staircase of Desire

Adrienne Clark Strachn

SWEETHEART

Loving you so much
You were everything and more in a man
and you were exactly what i waiting for
My prince charming
you were the one
Love making, that went beyond all heights
But one day, you went away
Explored someone else
I convinced myself this was not happening
You had to go, andI had to make a choice
wasn't what we had so true
A needle and thread usually
mended us back together
alittle sandpaper smoothed out the rough edges
laughter always made it special
So, what am I to do now,
Sweetheart, I've loved you so long
I'll have to make choices I'm gonna hate
Sweetheart, how could you let this happen
How?

Written by Adrienne Clark-Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

TAKE THIS TO ANOTHER LEVEL

Tonight, when met you, I wanted to
savour you,
devour you,
be convinced,
that you were the one for me
Every min was worth the time
The clock was ticking
faster and faster
my palms were wet
I was trying to hide my emotions
but you took my hand
and with your deep voice
you whispered in my ear
oh god,
This was too good,
wanted to dropp to my knees
but I composed myself
your warm breath on my neck
felt so good
I was convinced
you were the right man
this time.....hopefully
Ten mins left
this dance should never end
This is too good
hold me tighter
the smell of your cologne, umm
tomorrow can we go on a pinic,
just you and I
bring a basket filled with wine and crackers
lay on a blanket
feed me, while I feed you,
Oh God,
One min left, a moment
Come closer
Closer to my lips
Then, I hear you say
I'm digging you,
You digging me,
lets take this to another level.....

Written by, Adrienne Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

THE AUCTION

Going ONCE, Going Twice
A strong young man
good health, good worker,
STRENGTH IN HIS HANDS
AND LEGS
that's what you need.
Good looking
guaranteed to make some pretty fine babies
clean white teeth, good smelling breath
educated, you will see
ask him some questions
he will answer in deed..
Hair, curly kept short
His race, can't tell
he just fine, BIG AND TALL
His name is Mister Maintenance Man
Don't you wonder?
Going once, going twice
Taken, by the woman over there
FOR FREE! ! !

WRITTEN BY DECEMBERBLUE (ACS)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

The Big Getaway

I keep running, running
trying to get away
my feet are moving, my heart is pounding
I keep looking back, trying to see if you are behind me
time is an issue here
I'm falling
I'm hurt
but i got to keep on running.
your'e always there,
running behind me
My pace has slowed up
these feet are not sure, if they can make it anymore
running out of reasons to leave
you even memorized them
challenged me, when i named them
sounds kind of cruel now
my energy level has been destroyed
stripped from me
i am not on a high anymore
i'm begining to wonder
if it is me, that is unhappy
Are things all that bad?
bad could be worseconfusion sets in
am i losing my mind?
gotta get out of here
gotta keep up with the pace
pack my things
i must go
loving you shouldn't be painful
I should be running to you, not away from you
don't follow me please
no, not this time
don't ask me any questions
no not this time
i gotta run, keep going
i don't wanna hear the complaints no more
the demands
stay focused!
keep running till i'm safe
strong enough to getaway and stay away
strong enough to free my mind
for 'The Big Getaway'

Adrienne C. Strachn
Dedicated to woman who
wanted to get away but couldn't
4/05

Adrienne Clark Strachn

THE CELLPHONE HAD ME DUMB

YO, IT'S ME
HI BABE, WHAT CHA DOING
HOLD ON A MIN,
I'M GETTING RESTLESS, A MIN IS OVER
I'M BACK BABE
WHO'S THAT YOU TOOK SO LONG
JUST BUSINESS
O.K.
HOLD ON ANOTHER CALL
GOD, WHY AM I HOLDING ON
I MUST BE DESPERATE
OK I'M BACK
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING
ARE YOU INTO ME OR IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE
I'M SORRY BABE, HOLD UP
SORRY, WHAT CHA DOING TONIGHT
I WILL COME OVER TO YOUR PLACE
OR YOU CAN COME TO MINES
CLICK, PHONE AGAIN
HOLD UP, THIS IS THE LAST TIME
SURE IS YOU FOOL
I AM NOT DESPERATE.. AND YOU WILL NOT
BE PUTTING ME ON STANDBY ANYMORE
I WAS ALMOST A DUMMY FOR A CELLPHONE
IF I'M NOT WORTH THE CALL, THEN YOU'RE NOT
WORTH THE TIME...

Adrienne Clark Strachn

The Chocolate Experience

The day I laid my eyes on you
the very first time
was tempted to try you,
mouth salivating,
a tongue could taste you from afar
Heard alot of things about it,
that chocolate experience, the taste
Even heard about the powers,
snaped me right out of a depression,
how it intimidated me, empowered me.
All these wonderful sensations.
I had no control over,
should I watch tv, pamper myself,
go out and wish I followed my first choice
for the moment, I would feel that way
I knew what it was like without you,
loneliness would set in
hard times, pms days, bad hair days, anytime of the day, any hour
You are my Sweet Sensation
a fondue for my strawberries
White Chocolate, Dark Chocolate,
Caramel, Taffy, Fudge, Chocolate Martini,
Espresso, Coffee, Lattte to name a few
Fill me with my heart's desire
Give me my chocolate experience
and see what else it can do?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

The Devil in me

The little devil in me, wants to disobey law and order
and get freaky with you downtown in all the bright lights.
It wants me to scream out your name on the Brooklyn Bridge
while, the rapidly moving water
sends echoes all across the cities tall buildings
to the underground trains down below.
When i hold your hand I get angry if a crowd appears
and we separate for a second, which feels like many minutes
fearing that one of us may get lost in a crowd.
For an inch of a minute, my heart palpitates
then there you are with that sexy smile
there i go feeling that little devil in me again.
That little devil in me, wants to kiss you in the park
of course at night, silly,
night is romantic and tempting
Maybe i will let you kiss me more
and then some more.
No one will even notice.
Who cares anyway.
A bottle of wine, Chardonnay, your favorite
2 glasses, just for us
the picnic basket and blanket..
just incase we choose to get closer
this warm summer night.
Right now, it wouldn't matter if it were a snowy night
with diamond shaped snowflakes upon our faces
because i only see you.
The little devil in me
is in love with you
when we make love
i hear a love song,
my toes curl
i giggle,
god its so good.
I lose myself in you
wish we could mesh together
like adhesive glue
the little devil in me would do it
The devil in me is my erotic zone
my imagination, my burning passion
I'm just a woman in love
with a devish desire burning inside of me

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

THE ESSENCE OF MY BLACK BOX

Privacy thrills me
something that has never been seen
viewed only by my submission
viewed all the time by me.
Willed to ownship, you see
never allowed for you to see.
of course only by you,
who i choose to see.
Little girl, told to conceal it
little girl make him respect it.
Big girl told to use discretion
Savy woman, love can test it.
Holding the key to approval
selective ones only imagine
like a veil that covers
what is God's special gift to me.
Watch and you will see
I am that special lady
intentions to keep this sacred
smart intelligent warrior
come rescue me.
I love this precious temple
no man should destroy
woman have been fighting
for identity
only the private box
can conquer
listen to me now
I want to be selective
you may take over
Pure desire is essential
Just a matter of time.
your whole being stays in my mind.
making love to me forever
forever on my mind
take this black box
fill it up with your essence
take me to higher levels
please, please me
all because its right time
the essence is in the black box
all designed for you..

Adrienne Clark Strachn

The Hot Tub

The Hot Tub

Two new lovers exploring one another's bodies
Feelings of apprehension feelings of delight.
Exploring one another's bodies.
Places seen that's been hidden to others for quite a long time.
We forgot about our needs, desires
Feelings of love, that we were entitled.
In our past life, we had some much to do.
We are now, older people, older lovers.
Single lovers

Some call us old folks
like we lose our libido
I will admit, my hot tub was used before for tired muscles
A comforting zone for total relaxation.
Now it's used for foreplay, love making
Uninhibited romance
and sex.

Let me wash your back, you wash mine
Candles in the background around the hot tub
A chilled bottle of wine with 2 glasses
No distractions in the background
Just you and me, with hot bubbles all around us.

What have we been waiting for
Lets take our time.
But next time,
Can we do this in the shower.

Adrienne Clark Strachn

The Lighthouse

One hazy day on the beach
I took a walk
wanted to watch the waves, move to and fro

From a distance, I saw a Lighthouse
Standing tall amidst the sea,
got so busy in my thoughts and sorrows
i didn't notice a ship out to sea

A ship, asea sinking
just like me
sinking deeper and deeper in it's sorrow
jI began to wonder,
Cold that ship be lost,
looking for direction
Just like me,
Just like me

As the lighthouse light shined brightly
with waves hiting it with such strength
Rocking the ship back and forth
trying to steer it in the right direction

A brighter light appeared over the Lighthouse
a warning light,
i stumbled, I could not get my grip in the sand

As with the ship
the fury of the sea
i was hit hard and fell back upon the sand
my feet still buried deeply
to keep me in place with my fall

I turned around, looked all around me
I knew It was you
there you were
Arms, extended, but not visible
A feeling of warmth engulfed me

The hazy day, that began my day
was that no more,
A sunny day now
whatever it was, Lord,
I reliezed you are my highest power
You were the lighthouse
when I was sinking
you gave me all the direction I needed.

Just like me, a lost ship, looking for direction

I began to wonder if that lighthouse was always there
Was it steering his ships into the right direction,
Just like God shined his light for me
Bringing his tiny vessel, which was me
Into the light

Adrienne Clark Strachn

THE PERFECT LOVE

What is the Perfect Love
Is it one that gives
hugs, kisses or tender caresses,
always hot for one another
Is it the respect that's given to one another
the pet names replaced by our real names
Is it the love notes written when apart
picking up the phone,
calling the same time everyday
the first touch remembered
creating warm feelings throughout the body
hearing your name, even when you are not there
The children we made,
a replica of the two of us.
I'd like to think of us remaining faithful
staying in love, till old age
sharing different opinions
the rest of our lives
no true definitions, knowing
everyone defines their loves
their own interpretation
SATISFIABLE, JUSTIFIABLE
Claiming their own happiness
THAT IS The Perfect LOVE

Written by Adrienne-Clark Strachn

Adrienne Clark Strachn

THE PLAN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Has nothing to do with who you are
Affects all races and religions
This isn't more than the reality of life.
This plan involves us all.

The Plan of Righteousness
choices we make,
doing the right thing,
It's the order of survival
Eat right, live right, work hard, pray right.
A decent person,
living with the notion
this will get you ahead in life
labels, titles, names,
they all will be forgotten
who really cares anyway
everyone looking for that same name.

The Plan of Righteousness,
sitting in jail, for a crime you didn't commit
judged by people, defend yourself
Or, take the blame
save a relative or your friend
Not you, called 'The Snitch'

The Plan of Righteousness
living poor. Never had a choice
born into it
working to survive, two or three jobs
you can't even sleep
you and the family have to eat
you didn't even ask for all of this

THE Pain of Righteousness
bring your kids up one way
society convinces your child
call the abuse hotline
Now you are a child abuser
A little discipline worked for you
when you were growing up!

The Plan of Righteousness
you watch your steps everyday
something happens in an instance
gone, oh! is that right?
All of a sudden you get sick,
never been sick, a day in your life
Doctor walks in,
'You have 6 months to live'
NO CURE, ITS TOO LATE
'Why me', that's all you can say..

The Plan of Righteousness.....
gonna fall on us sometime in our lives
No other way
But the only way is, if we keep on living.

WRITTEN BY
ADRIENNE CLARKSTRACHN

Adrienne Clark Strachn

This Cake is Still in the Oven

This cake is off limits
it is my sweet something that i appraised, my piece of artwork
defined by God,
Special Ingredients put in this mold, etched
designed to perfection.
like a wedding cake
made carefully, caved and shaped
till the icing is put on.
sweet colorful flowers just to my liking
makes your mouth water
begging to be tested
but like a good wedding cake, it has to wait
till that day.
highly expensive, if it were not designed to your liking
you would not choose it, no fingerprints on this cake
you wouldn't want it
you need to know that this cake was made especially
by me, for you.....
This cake that is still in the oven
it not overbake, it will rise to the occassion.
A fondue layer covers it, perserves it the shell is so pretty
the inner layer fragile, with special flavorings
So let it cool.....down
when it comes out of the oven
let it be primed and proper for the occassion
let the champagne be chilled, the candlelites gleaming
maybe a future can be planned
Do you still love me like you said
Am i the kind of woman you want to marry?
Hope you're not indecisive, you said 'anything for me.
I'm gonna hold you to that...
ssshh, lets keep this special.
Remember the fondue, that special icing, the flavoring.
I want you too, but....
don't you want the cake, icing, candlelite, and champagne?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

This is the Last Night!

This Is The Last Night
Last night of being single before my
Wedding night
You standing there sexy as usual
Me, just standing there watching you
I just can't wait any longer
I want you so badly
Tonight will be, not like no other
Rose petals on the bed, champagne too
Both of us feeling really good
The heat is hot in this room
The mood intensifies
The sounds of us breathing,
I am so weak
Loving me hungrily, hold me please
This is going to be the last night
I will be his wife, not yours
But for this one time
Thank-you for the memories.
I will belong to someone else
and you will go on... right? ? ?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

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Untitled

Tall, dark and handsome
light skin, curly hair, bald
maybe tall or short
dreadlocks, cute, an honest face
nice eyes,
my hot blooded man
my love thang
educated, maybe not
blue collar, white collar man,
hopefully not unemployed
age
should not matter
baby momma drama, served alittle time
could i be wasting my time
honesty would count
should i move on
do you have a debit card?
your own place
a three piece suit,
I am looking
for a good man
a gentleman
good qualities
don't want to be played again
maybe this time i will be more selective
no titles this time, just tell the truth

Adrienne Clark Strachn

What About Me?

I am a beautiful black woman of cocoa, cinnamon, nutmeg, pecan, complexion
I'm also tall, skinny, fat, short, plump,
long legged, big thigh, flat chested and big breasted.
I am a short hair, long hair, kinky, permed, dreaded, natural,
weaved, phoneytailed, no hair at all sister
A simply beautiful Black woman
who had your babies, lost some too,
took care of you, when you were unemployed, and took care of our kids while you
hung out
even when you denied it
could have been fooling around
I Kept things in order for our family, for us
we made pretty babies too,
looked just like us.
Intelligent, educated, Ged, college grad
career woman, your lover
Do you see what i see?
Now it's time for me
Now what about me?

(2005)

Adrienne Clark Strachn

What is a Real Woman

How would you judge her
would she wear her hair natural
or sit in the beauty parlor with her
new do, feet, and nails done too.
What is a real woman,
highly educated
or a young woman uneducated
but educated with street knowledge
would that be acceptable too?
Is the real woman one that has gone to jail
a choice she made to
feed her kids,
survival was her game. .
What is a real woman
who's obedient to your call
meets all your demands
or one who feisty,
knows how to take a stand.
What is a real woman,
one that saved when she in church
or the one that's a blessing
to your life atleast.
any way or anyhow
What is a real woman
a woman who knows all ways to please you
or the one who pleases you because she loves you
whatever she will be in your life.
if not already your wife.
What is a real woman
Does she have your babies
nurture and love them
or does she not have them
because she rather have you.
What is a real woman
does she need a man to define her name
horrible names,
you have called her
she choose not to remember.
Friends couldn't call her those names,
for they all would fear.
Her name glorious
as it weren't perfect
Define a real woman
a name we've all been called.
Define
A Real Woman?
We all have a testimony
Do I Care?

Written by Adrienne Clark Strachn
December a very cold winter

Adrienne Clark Strachn

WOKE UP THIS MORNIN FEELING FINE

Nothin much on my mind
this morning
the sun was shining
the alarm clock playing
Jill Scott, 'Gotta get up'
my wake up song
my girl Jill, nothing like her
showered, got ready for work
got in the car
no traffic today, nor those
dam school buses
things were going too good
yea, gonna be a good day
what the hell
no cars in the parking lot
The office was locked
closed
Was i really feeling find!
cause it was SATURDAY
Now what could a been on my mind?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

You Can!

You can trust me with your love
you can trust me with your heart
you can trust me with your life
but can you really trust me anyhow?

You can love me
as much as you can give yourself
i will allow you to love me with your body
and your soul
but how much of that can you
keep on giving me

you can feel me all you want
you can feel my vibes
you can feel me with your eyes closed
touch my lips and you can feel them
whispering your name,
you must take your time
take this slowly
we have time

you can worship me
you can adore me
you can absorb me
you can sing praises with me
but you can't control me with the words
you speak, if they aren't loving words

you just have to freely love me
you just have to be patient with me
let me love you,
be free to come and go as i please
don't stop this love relationship
it will grow stronger day by day
don't put demands on it
let me love you freely and spiritually
if you do that
i will give you all of me
that special part
then you will see
you can love me anyway, anyhow!

Adrienne Clark Strachn

YOU CAN?

YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR LOVE
YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR HEART
YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH YOUR LIFE
DO YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN REALLY TRUST ME?

YOU CAN LOVE ME AS MUCH AS YOU WANT
WITH YOUR HEART, BODY, AND SOUL
I WILL NOT STOP YOU
SO PLEASE DO NOT STOP ME WHEN I LOVE YOU THE SAME

YOU CAN FEEL MY VIBES WITH YOUR SOUL
VIBES OF PASSION
DO YOU HAVE A SMILE ON YOUR FACE THAT A NEW LOVER
WOULD HAVE JUST THINKING ABOUT ME
DO YOU FEEL MY PRESENCE WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED
OR EVEN WHEN I AM NOT THERE.
CAN YOU FEEL THE POWER YOU AND I HAVE OVER ONE ANOTHER?

WE CAN WORSHIP EACH OTHER
EVEN PRAY TOGETHER
NO RESTRAINTS FOR THIS NEW RELATIONSHIP
JUST LOVING ONE ANOTHER
DOING WHAT COULD BE NATURAL, UNPLANNED FOR US
YOU HAVE TO JUST LET ME LOVE YOU,
LIKE I'LL LET YOU LOVE ME
PROMISE
FREELY AND SPIRITUALLY
THE ONLY WAY WE KNOW HOW
IS THAT AGREED?

Adrienne Clark Strachn

Your Journey Now Mines

Your Journey, Now Mines
So many feelings
Your precious body
I try not to see, too much for me
I want to remember yesteryear
Telephone calls, I monitor them,
A high pitch voice,
yours
I answer, hello
A deep voice,
on the other end
you say, hang up, i got it
You' tell me you're almost a woman now,
You say mom, ' I love him'
all traces of memories come back to haunt me
Remember your sweet 16 party, your escort,
you talk about love now
Pregnant, what? ,
couldn't you wait, finish school
What did I leave out
Did I let you grow up too fast
No marriage now, atleast not right now!
just a baby,
a memory of you and him
You say, you just want to date him
you all are not ready to settle down
But guess what?
my grandbaby is
First it was your journey
Now it is mines....

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