Poetry Series

Suzae Chevalier

- poems -

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Suzae Chevalier (04-18-1966)

Born Suzanna Christina Chevalier on April 18,1966 in Elizabeth New Jersey. Christina always loved to write poems as a child. Writing poetry in the dark late at night. Now as an adult she has published 5 children picture books under name Sue Chevalier, but soon to be released under Suzae Chevalier. Her children's picture books rhyme as well. Find her children poetry at www.puppetpoems.com and wwww.puppetpoets.com as well as www.christinasunrise.com www.purplepoems.com and www.savetheoceansandsavetheseas.com.

2 WORDS

I said 2 words in your audio cage,
you looked at me like I was a sage.
I'm well aware of all the signs,
I see similarities all the time.
Signs were in the movie that we both viewed,
it had in it my birth state that was the 1st clue.
then the same vehicles we both drive,
that helped me put it together and finally realize.
Then there was the other one who was like you,
you both were the same age,
like your girlfriends too.
But it does not end all here,
my vengeful psychic lied
to me later that year.
Vengeful psychic wanted me,
to move to the place by the sea,
this was all about the year 2003.
Then she said something was up in 2008,
she told me to go to California before it was too late,
she denied that there was another one in this state.
We both know she said 'he is by the sea',
she tried to prevent the meeting of the 'man for me'.
trying to make me believe a false delusional reality,
so much for the my mislead memories,
I can write all about them now in my diaries.
Knowing that one word begins with an 's'

second word has a 2 letters from the word

'mess'

I don't know if you can guess,

they say this person is the best.

Written on 1/26/2011 by Christina Sunrise

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Suzae Chevalier

35 W Bridge

Bridge collapsed on highway 35,
some people didn’t make it out alive.
There was some daring souls,
that went into rescue victims
they didn’t know.
Now this was a great tragedy,
that happened over river Mississippi,
President Bush came out to see,
he helped a little,
but here’s the story:
South side of bridge decks goes one way,
and then it falls,
killing people,
leaving a death toll.
50 feet from center line,
Superstructure goes the other way,
bringing people to an early grave.
Now I say,
Pollution had played it’s part,
causing the metal truss's joints,
to give away from the very start.
Just like the soil below this bridge,
it was contaminated by
'coal to gas' processing plant,
thank you for listening to my rant.

Also fumes from cars

make black ice,

many accidents

on bridge not very nice.

I believe if there was never any pollution,

this would of never happened,

and we wouldn’t need a solution.

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.20,2011

Suzae Chevalier

A DOG NAMED MARTINI

Martini the little shitsu was cute as can be,
Wagging his tail so carefree.
by the ocean with good friend Suzy.
Now he was very aware,
for when he got scared,
he hid under Mya's desk
and there he would rest,
his head on Mya's small feet,
then he'ld look up for a treat.
"Now why did you name him Martini? "
I asked Mya quizzically one day.
Then Mya turned her head to say,
"Well, this is the story Sue Chevalier,
"Martini was named after the club
where people like to dance,
I met my husband Ron
there by circumstance."
Now all 3 of them live together by the sea,
these are my sweet memories of
the Shitsu dog named Martini.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.7,2011
Suzae Chevalier

A DOLL NAMED MELODIE

There is a doll named Melodie,

Who is as sweet as can be,

She is an intergalactic doll from the Suzarian Galaxy.

She came to Earth to help children in their birthday dreams,

To protect them from Razel who controls them with her ice-beam.

Now, Melodie has warm powers to melt Razel’s ice-spells.

She is half Mezoranian and her nickname is Mel.

Written by Suzae Chevalier of Chevalier Originals, Inc.

www.melodiemezoree.com www.melodiememories.com

Suzae Chevalier

A LADY NAMED SUZAE

There is a Lady named Suzae

cartoonist/writer supreme,

she is the creator of all the children’s birthday dreams.

To know her isn’t easy she has beauty, style and grace,

She has a complicated mind and a very lovely face.

With her hair a golden sun light, she makes the cloudy days bright,

Her voluptuous lips and captivating smile gives her a bit of that

Norma Jean Style.

She is witty, wondrous and wise,

You can see it in her eyes.

Written by an old friend for me, Suzae~

Copyright 1993 & 2010 Chevalier Originals, Inc.

www.suzae.com www.suzae.info

Suzae Chevalier

A LESSON LEARNED

I just have think of the happy times we had.

I should be happy that I met you, but instead deep inside I feel sad.

Just because I never said the things to you that mattered most,

and now it's too late, I hope you can forgive me…

I have to bury this relationship, but it still haunts me like a ghost.

For what we had or could of is buried in the ground,

Maybe we never knew each other, just two people playing around.

Too scared to get to close, but too scared to let go,

Feeling quite confused and afraid to let it show.

It ended in such madness with only leaving a question mark,

"Of what if and what now? "

I know it left us not as friends,

but only foes,

maybe in time we will really know.

So whatever I did to you that made you so mad,

it was a learning lesson for me and that I should be glad.

Copyright 1998 & 2010 Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

A PRINCE NAMED EMERAY

There once was a prince named Emeray

That had golden yellow hair,

He was a twin of Melodie who had skin so fair.

Now Emeray was to be king in “Unfreezing Prince Emeray”

He would transform into a king on Sarah Star’s Birthday.

Once he was king Razel had no control over him,

He would help the rest of the Suzarian galaxy before it became too dim.

Written on Dec.4, by Suzae Chevalier

Copyright 2010 Chevalier Originals, Inc.
www.emeray.com

Suzae Chevalier

A PUPPET NAMED RAZEL

There is a puppet named Razel

Who is controller of children's birthday dreams,

She freezes the Krendoll characters with her ice beam.

While giving her evil stare with her black eyes so mean.

She is also half krazy and has only 2 fingers and no hands,

While waving all her ice-devices all over Krendoll land.

Now she thinks her looks are as pretty as all human sin,

Bright red lips and a black arched eyebrows drawn pencil thin.

And remember she has no pupils for she doesn't want to see your real face,

She feels she is the most fabulous puppet and all humans are a disgrace.

I would say she has a heart like the Grinch who stole Christmas past,

Only Razel's heart is frozen with no emotions so she can have the last laugh.

Written by Suzae Chevalier on 12-04-2010

Suzae Chevalier

ALL PEOPLE'S DAY

On March the 27th,
All People of Diversity
will be present.
Present that is at Pompey Park,
Children will play,
Dogs will bark.
There will be much happiness
and glee.
People joining hands all
as one,
Sharing their cultures
having all kinds of fun.
So mark your calendars
for this day, it will be over
as fast at it came
Written by Suzae Chevalier on March 15,2011
Suzae Chevalier

ANGELS ARE

Angels are your friend through life,

Angels are there for you in your pain and strife,

Angels will always be around,

Even when your feeling down.

Angels are friend to the very end,

Angels help you to transcend....

into the lovely person you were meant to be,

making you filled with love, joy and glee!

Angels help you be free with wonderful creativity,

Making your days here on Earth Joyfull and Happy!

Copyright 2006 & 2010 Suzae Chevalier

www.suechevalier.com

Suzae Chevalier

APPEARANCES

We live in a world of appearances,

Where reality and fantasy are two other extremes.

One is what it really is, the other is what you dream.

My life is filled with contradictory messages,

only I am the fool, for I pretend to the world what I don't want to be,

but in my heart that's not what I see.

How long can I play this game until my sore bleed?

I must realize what I'm doing and stop myself in my tracks,

For this might go on too long, and by then there's no turning back.

Written by Suze' Chevalier
July 1995

Suzae Chevalier

ARE YOU A PRINCE?

Are you a Prince or are you a toad?

I leave your heart at the side of the road,

For I do not know if you are really sincere,

You seem like a boy who is very immature.

To all that is, and all that was;

It became of nothing just because…

For I have grown into a full Princ-ess,

I must leave behind all the rest.

and go after what is Best.

Written on Jan.14,2011 by Christina Sunrise

coming soon-www.christinasunrise.com

Suzae Chevalier

BAHAMAS CRUISE

On a cruise ship I did sail,
going to the Bahamas
remembering it well.
Listening to bands that played,
dance hits of their day,
That's when the word
"happy" meant "gay".
Taking photos on the deck,
eating lobster, shrimp and steak.
Raining when ship does land,
can not sunbathe on the sand.
Walking around to see the sights,
Bahama's tote bag I did buy,
Along with 2 handmade
dolls pale and white.
One with black hair,
other with yellow.
One doll evil
other doll mellow.
Names "Razel" and "Melodie"
are sewn into each
separate doll,
in a craft like
looking mall.
Photos taken of dolls with me,
even Bahamian lady very pleased.

I put them in my Bahama’s tote,

More sightseeing before

getting on boat.

Walking around the town,

bargains everywhere to be found.

Now I will go back

some day again,

with a more interesting friend.

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.24,2011

www.purplepoems.com

Suzae Chevalier

Barnes & Noble Days

Working at Barnes and Noble
was interesting indeed,
I had managed to succeed
in doing many book readings.
I had my books short listed by Kim,
she was sweet and let my books in.
In Barnes and Noble for the very first time,
so I could read my books that really do rhyme.
In reading my book "Sarah's Special Birthday"
children got to sit in the chair by a tray.
singing "Happy Birthday" with their very own name.
Tray had on it a cake that did very much light,
it lit up from UniCandle unicorn right on site.
Blowing out the "fake cake" the kids were amazed,
How could the cake light up
was the question they had raised.
Many older kids knew the trick,
They rubbed the white lever they did click.
Now, kids loved Melodie and UniCandle unicorn too,
I would sign their books with their names and Sue.
Now I will go by Suzae instead,
at the end of my show when I have read,
my books for when you go to bed.
They are dream books about
Adventures to be told,
hopefully I will get them

in major bookstores

before I am really old.

Written on Feb.21,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

BING’S CLAMBAKE GOLF TROPHY

Precious gift that held Bourbon Whiskey for Bing,
'White Christmas' at Christmastime he did sing.
This gift is a “1972” trophy for golf,
I protect it in case it does get lost.
See when Chucky was alive,
he hung out with Bing
and they did all sorts of things.
Like boxing, going to the pool hall,
this was always in the city of St. Paul.
See Bing went into incognito,
never dressing up in a tuxedo,
but drinking he never did ditto.
See Chucky stopped drinking but Bing did not,
He said “Chucky, I’m going to drink every last shot”.
Including the Whiskey Bourbon made in Clermont Kentucky,
in the 31st Clambake Trophy I got from dear friend Chucky.
Since Chucky is gone the trophy has moved on,
to many places like my friend's Minneapolis condo.
I had it retrieved when a friend used a duplicate key,
to get it back in my possession for me.
Then Clambake Trophy I did lend,
to another longtime friend,
staying on a refrigerator in Wisc “cheeseland”,
Now I finally have Trophy back again,
reminding me of Bing and Chucky our friend.
Written on Feb.13,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

BUBBLE OF GREY

Living in a glass bubble of grey,
you can’t see clearly
even in the day.
For everything is distorted
with a dark colored hue,
dingy grey, dingy blue.
Now if you strip away
all the grey,
shine it up with colors,
colors of May,
who knows what fun
You will have today!
Written by Suzae Chevalier on Feb.18,2011
Suzae Chevalier

CALIFORNIA HERE I AM

Californian here I come,

My dreams have finally just begun.

I can’t wait to jump on board,

Like a knight with a sword.

I will win this battle cry,

Like many times I had to die.

For what I believe in and then some more,

I can’t wait to see what’s in store.

For I can no longer can turn back,

I have no choice, I’m on the right track.

The rainbow is on the other side,

That is where I will find,

All the jewels awaiting me,

Bringing me to my Victory.

Written Jan.14th 2011 by Suzae Chevalier
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Suzae Chevalier

CAN THE MAJORITY AFFORD IT?

Raise the gas prices
up to the sky,
Bury the electric
Car that you let die,
Die in Michigan
while selling it’s life,
to a big oil co. deep
in the night.
Now why have
the people pay?
For sending an eco-
friendly to the grave?
Now watch “Who
Killed the Electric Car”
It will tell you every-
thing thus far.
Maybe there is hope,
but it will cost so much
Doe.
Why it’s expensive
beyond belief,
It’s the new
Nissan Leaf.
33 thousand is not
my cup of tea,
will the majority

afford it or let it

Sink in the Sea?

Written by Christina Sunrise on March 15,2011

Suzae Chevalier

CANCUN 2004

Year was 2004,
walked on Cancun's
sandy shore.
Yes, the Carribean
was outside my door.
Looking at the green blue sea,
amazed that it's in front of me.
Going downtown to see the stores,
place is filled with history and lore.
Then North wind did start to blow,
off to Playa del Carmen we did go.
Driving down the dirty road,
manufacturing plant of Coca Cola.
Arriving in this little beach town,
driving on brick stone ground.
Spotting a McDonalds that looked
original and quaint,
On other road artwork displayed
by artists who did paint.
Now I did swim when I was there,
many people laying everywhere.
After that we visited Cancun
next day around high noon.
Once again,
photos taken
by my friend.

Heading back to the states,
we missed the Super Bowl
because we were late.
It was the year that Janet’s
top revealed her tattoo,
she should of taped
it with superglue.
Since then Cancun
had a hurricane,
place rebuilt
money regained.
Glad I went there when I did,
will go back when I have a kid.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.24,2011
Suzae Chevalier

CHEMISTRY

You fit like a glove around my hand,

Like the oceans water caressing the sand.

I cuddled your body like a teddy bear,

I felt you curly wavy hair.

I’m letting my memories now go to dust,

For this relationship,

was only heated in lust.

Not much more in the relationship store,

For it was missing it’s maturity core.

Written by Christina Sunrise for www.purplepoems.com

Suzae Chevalier

CHRISTINA'S DANCE FATE

On the dance floor I'm notorious baby,
try to catch up with me,
I will be dancing to the beat and harmony,
of M.J. … O.K? ? ?
You will know my name,
For I dance my way to fame,
so don’t be lame,
get in the game,
as I move to the groove,
can you dance with me
and look smooth?
If, not I'll be on the move,
to another
potential dance mate.
For tomorrow I will have my
NAME on everyone's license plate,
which translates,
into fate…
CHRISTINA RULES
Now go 'Sing the BLuES.
For I dance my way to fame,
can you take the bait?
or will you switch it up
to something more great…
or are you going to
make me wait and anticipate-

maybe by then

it will be way tooo late,

so why hesitate? ? ?

The End…

Written by Christina Sunrise on Jan.9th 2011
Copyright 2011 Christina

Suzae Chevalier

CHRISTMAS TROUBLES ARE FAR AWAY

Yes, my troubles are miles away,

In fact there light years to this day.

I’m on another planet,

one that is not in your domain,

For you are totally not in my game,

but hey, baby I love you just the same.

Why, it’s Christmas now,

so let’s not have a cow.

Let’s count are blessings if there are any to count,

don’t worry about me babe,

I put you on the list without any doubt.

Live by Suzae Chevalier at Starbucks Upper East Side NYC 12: 35pm
Copyright Chevalier Originals, Inc.12/10/2010

Suzae Chevalier

CLEVELAND HIPPIE 2003

Cleveland Ohio I went to
in 2003 yes indeed,
with a turtle named Toledo,
named after an Ohio city.
Stayed at an artist hippie's
House who painted
Marilyn Monroe,
left my props at Hippie's sisters that
were for my Birthday show.
Artist hippie smoked pot
and thought I was really hot,
so wanted me to stay,
but I said “no way,
I’m on to Florida
the sunshine state.'
So he dreamed about me
with an elephant baby,
I told him in the dream
“baby elephant talks and flies”
but he thought I was crazy,
but baby elephant dream
kept showing up more than all the time,
he figured I'ld get rich when he finally did analyze.
Now artist’s sister still has
One of my CD’s,
it’s about Razel and

her evil boyfriend Freddy.
Now I did get most of my
Show props back,
some left behind,
because other friend
went through town real fast.
I really did see Cleveland
like Lake View Cemetary,
where it was gigantic
and very scary
Went to the Rock Hall of Fame,
where Cleveland said Rock was heard
there first was their claim.
Since then I went through Ohio state,
but not through Cleveland which
makes Ohio the state so great,
maybe next time at another later date.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.18,2011
Suzae Chevalier

COLORS OF MAY

Living in a glass bubble of grey,
you can’t see clearly,
even in the day.
For everything is distorted
with a dark blue hue,
dingy grey, dingy blue.
Now if you strip away all
the grey,
shine it up to the
bright colors of May,
who knows what fun
you will have today?
So what do you say
to the Colors of May?
Written by Suzae Chevalier on March 18,2011
Suzae Chevalier

CRY FOR THE CHILDREN

Cry for the children who can not cry,
who feel emptiness and sadness
deep inside.
Dare they cry out,
they will be beaten
without a doubt.
Now cry for these
children and for you,
if your inner child was frozen blue.
Cry for the world of misdirected pain,
which keeps repeating itself all over again.
On a world level we are all affected by this,
the needless suffering
has left this planet a mess.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.9,2011
Suzae Chevalier

DELUSIONAL RELATIONSHIP

You were trying to find the bad,
and I was trying to find the good,
I was hoping maybe you were stable,
You said I should…
"Do this to make you happy,
accuse me of this-
to justify your right.
Right because you were guilty of
doing the things you accused me
of doing in the deep of the night.
Right in your delusion of what you
thought I was, but in reality you never
Knew,
and you never will.
For the fantasy of me
is what you really knew.
Be done with this Delusional
Relationship and bury it like a dead corpse,
for you can't dig up a dead relationship
filled with regret and remorse.
The relationship was never really alive,
so why even justify?
There was never a chance from the the start,
all the manipulative games you did kept us apart.
The End.
Copyright 2006 & 2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

DETROIT ROCK CITY

I was young about age eighteen,
I went to a place that had a lot of bling.
It was the city of Detroit, like a miniature New York.
Car drives by with license plate a glow,
mid winter with a lot of snow.
Reminds me of Kiss's song Detroit Rock City,
fan dies with a car which was not very pretty.
Bob Ezrin and Paul Stanely wrote the lyrics,
which where fast and slick like sweet syrup,
Now I have one of Kisses recording guitar pics,
used to record one of Kisses greatest hits.
Pic used to record “Rock and Roll All Night”
Skunky gave it to me and I hide it out of sight.
Skunky says he was friends with Gene Simons,
along time ago and he says he’s not kidding.
Now, Eminem I did visit your Detroit City,
I will return again when you rap with P Diddy.

Written by Christina Sunrise 2011
Suzae Chevalier

DOLPHINS BRING LOVE

Dolphins are loved for being gentle,

They help humans feel Very Special.

With their happy, playful souls

they help heal us at our very core.

“Come have fun like us they splash about,

if you feel sad with lots of doubts,

swim with us and you will see,

just how happy and at free you can be! '

Yes, dolphins help heal us and keep us from being sad,

just swim with the dolphins and you'll be glad.

Yes, dolphins bring love,

To Everyone!

Copyright 2010 Suzae Chevalier

Written on Sept.19,2010
www.savetheoceansandsavetheseas.com

Suzae Chevalier

Don Juan, Where Have You Gone?

Don Juan where have you gone?

Are you waiting for me on my front lawn?

Why, you have fallen for my seductive disguise,

But will you win my heart as the prize?

How will I know your heart is pure,

For you have won many affection with your allure.

We must not make a stir,

Run away with me to my boudoir.

Melt with me into my arms,

Fall for my hidden charms.

For there you will see,

You are meant to be with me.

Written on Jan.13,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

DON’T HURT MY MELODIE

Don’t hurt my Melodie,

Because she is fragile and she’s weak.

Don’t ruin her song,

For her music is for when things starting looking bleak.

For Melodie is the child within that cries when she is scolded,

She kicks and screams to stop from being molded

Into the perfect abiding child

Who can’t express feelings, needs and wants,

to an adult who acts very non chalant.

So don’t hurt my Melodie, for she’s the keeper at my gate,

she let’s me know when I am sad, or when she is feeling great! ! !

Don’t hurt my Melodie, by telling her simple little lies,

because she can detect the truth from your simply alibis.

For you can’t fool Melodie for she is the child within,

she knows when you are faking it with your forced little grin.

Written by Suzae Chevalier 1995

Suzae Chevalier

DONALD'S SAFE KEPT SECRET

Light bulbs flash and celebrity smiles,
all for a photo in “Fashion & Style”.
Now at Palm Beach Today,
photographer Sue Chevalier,
snaps photos of Donald & Melania
on the morning of Easter Sunday.
Just around the same time that year,
Melania conceived a gift that was very dear.
Now Sue heard the news and never did brag,
she was not a squealer who makes money on rag mags.
Unlike a photographer who heard 'your fired' with no tears,
selling photos of Donald’s wedding so 'cavalier'.
But of course at that time Sue was not near,
she was in Bora Bora having fun times with good cheer.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Jan.31,2011
Suzae Chevalier

ELIZABETH TAYLOR DIED ON MARCH 22ND

Elizabeth Taylor died yesterday,

She lived a life full of

Sorrow, happiness and pain.

Now she has moved on

to a place we can

only imagine

if we try,

For Elizabeth I hope it’s a

Happier place where she

can finally rest and not cry.

Written by Christina Sunrise on March 23,2011

Suzae Chevalier

EMMA JEAN’S FREE

Emma Jean is flying free,
flying over the fields of green,
For when she was on this plane,
she had to walk with a cane.
Now she’s free as free as can be,
with her beautiful colored wings.
Flying up through the trees,
She can see everything.
From colors bright to bold,
like pink, orange and gold.
Being a butterfly in the sky
she is so happy again in time.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.9,2011
Suzae Chevalier

EXPERT DENTIST DR JOSEPH

There is a dentist on Palm Beach,
who really knows how to fix your teeth.
Dr. Mitchell Joseph is his name,
your teeth will never be the same,
because 'Expert Dentistry' is his game.
His Star treatment makes you feel grand,
when his office picks you up in a limousine not a van,
driving you to his dentist office by ocean and sand.
Photos of Dr. Josephs, family and staff I did take,
to display past patients smiles real great.
By promoting his business in Palm Beach Today.
showing how he can prevent tooth decay.
Dr. Mitchell Joseph also is a generous soul,
he gave me a big tip at the Italian Bistro.
Just one more thing you should know,
he is an expert so listen his “Tooth Talk” radio show.
Written on Feb.16th 2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

Francis Ford Coppola's House

Watching Dracula with my friend,
watching it over and over again.
For it is a cool movie,
but little did I know,
that Francis Ford Coppola,
lived in this house years ago.
My friend told me the next day,
fact hard to find on google or ebay.
One day I will write,
Dracula & Razel
movie filled with fright
for Razel and Vampire
it will be in the city
that’s not very pretty.
Named Gotham, you know?
Not NYC, but in England
where it originated years ago.
Razel will come out on top,
for she wants to be on ads
at every bus stop &
even on cans of soda pop,
and have songs of hip hop.
Flying around the world,
for every boy and girl.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb 21,2011
Suzae Chevalier

Goodbye Dream

Phone call did come in,
I felt a shiver I knew was grim.
For it was my Uncle saying to my Dad,
Grandma & Grandpa died which was sad.
Later that night,
I went into a dream filled with fright.
I dreamed of my sister upstairs,
scary it made my arm hairs glare.

My hairs stood up straight,
which I did anticipate.
Something scary
was about to happen soon,
an image of people
floated into my sister's room.
Then sister screamed
and I did jump with a boom.
Running upstairs with blankets to my side,
I ran to my sister in the nic of time.
She told me what she had just seen,
The ghost of Grandparents
saying goodbye she did glean.
This was my grandparents saying there last goodbye,
dreamed of them years later telling them
'I know you guys never died.'

Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb 21,2011

Suzae Chevalier

GOODBYE PUPPET LADY

Goodbye Puppet Lady, though they never knew you at all,

You told your Krendoll stories while toddlers at Barnes & Noble

crawled.

You walked out on to the Improv stage they whispered into your brain

Hemp named you Puppet Lady, but Razel puppet got in the way.

And it seems you lived your life like UniCandle unicorn's flame in the

wind

Never knowing who to cling to when Razel's ice spell set in.

Puppet Lady Fame was tough

The toughest role you ever played but Lake Worth created a Superstar

Just ask good friend Jim sitting at Ray's back table.

And I would of like to have known you

But you far and away your candles still burn brightly

With UniCandle unicorn's magical flame.

Goodbye Puppet Lady

Your more than our Puppet Lady, and Your much more than Razel,

And your doll Melodie Mezoree'.

GOODBYE PUPPET
LADY

And it seems to me you lived your life

Like a puppet with no strings with no parachute to catch you

When the Rum Shack stage fell in.

Goodbye Puppet Lady

From the old man in the 3rd row Thank you for the memories

At Ray's, South Shores and Rumshack comedy show.

And I would have liked to have known you…

But you were far and away Your candles still burn brightly

Because will still have Razel and Melodie Mezoree’

Written by Suzae Chevalier

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Suzae Chevalier

GRAVEYARD GHOST

There was a graveyard by my house,
I saw a ghost while sleeping on the couch.
See I had just sprained my ankle,
and was upstairs,
I slept in the basement,
usually but my muscles I did tear.
So one night I woke up to see
what was hovering close to me.
A figure was at the foot of my bed,
it was a figure that I would soon dread,
Ghost whose body was long since dead.
I told him telepathically,
to get away and please do leave.
He put on the sweater that was at my feet,
I felt better and went back to sleep.
Now one month later I did see,
another figure outside by the tree.
He was waiting at the corner for a bus,
I thought was a human I did trust.
When I drove up to the corner
he had disappeared,
The bus was still coming,
it still wasn’t near.
Another ghost comes to see if I’m o.k,
that’s what my friend did say.
No harm from the ghosts across the street,

they keep to themselves unless you

were in pain like me.

Written on Feb.21,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

GREAT AUNT MEEKA WE ADORE YOU

We adore you Great Aunt Meeka

Who always has a kind word to share,

You are always there for us,

Showing how much you care.

All the children and toys of Earth

Want to wish you the best for the coming year,

For you are the most treasured Aunt who is very dear.

Written Dec.4,2010

By Suzae Chevalier
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www.greatauntmeeka.info

Suzae Chevalier

GUY CALLED STRANGER

“R U at Kinkos? ” he sent as a text,
I replied with a basic “yes”
and he called in 1 minute or less,
I told him “take me to lunch.”
I’m not just running up there,
I thought with a hunch.
I asked him basic questions,
and he did sincerely reply.
Now, I know a little about this stranger,
then just the color of his eyes.
Stranger never texted me anymore,
we don’t even have a rapport.
The word K is never used
anymore.
Stranger is just a stranger
like a dream of I had many years before.
Written Jan.30,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

GUY WHOSE EYES ARE BLUE

Guy whose eyes are blue,
looked out his window
and saw Sue.
Waving, he pointed
to his truck,
“Call the number”.
In his mind he wanted to _____.
Sue called it in a couple
of days or two.
She didn’t do what
he wanted her to do.
Now it’s been 2 years,
maybe more,
guy hasn’t been in
Sue’s candy store.
That’s o.k. she’s
waiting for the best,
she still hasn’t found him yet.
Written by Christina Sunrise on March 20,2011
Suzae Chevalier

GUY WITH NO LAST NAME

There’s a guy with his first
name on his truck,
he might work for a company
that rhymes with Muck,
get that word out of your
mind, it’s not _____.
He makes bids on jobs with
Concrete,
messy
not neat.
He has a dog whose
name rhymes with Lake,
He’s cute (the dog)
make no mistake.
Now the last time I
saw him he wagged
his tail,
I had a treat for him,
I forgot it, oh well.
I wonder if the dog is
still alive,
I haven’t seen him for
quite sometime.
Who knows,
I hope he’s fine.
That being said,

I’m done with this rhyme.

Written on March 14,2011by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

GUY, GLASSES & SHIEKEE

Guy with no last name
on his motorcycle I did ride,
my nice blue glasses.
flew to the side,
Never to be seen again,
lost on "Ramp in Never Never Land"
On that day a photo
of my dog he did take,
Shiekee's is her name
and she is great.
Shiekee like the sunglasses
would face the same fate,
She would be hidden from
me to this date,
also like guy with no name,
all 3 of them end up the same.
At least I still have the photo
of Shiekee and me,
shot in time to make a memory.

Written by Christina Sunrise on March 20,2011

Suzae Chevalier

GYPSY LADY

Gypsy Lady is all I heard,
she finally could cure him
so he took her word.
With the knowledge
from the seer who
scanned his body
by knowing the color
of his eyes,
Interesting tales
of his condition
did finally materialize.
Knowing what he was
up against & now
he had a chance,
one day he would
be able to walk & dance.
Now he knows
Gypsy Lady
is totally sincere.
With the help of his diet
with berries and no beer,
She can truly help him
finally get off his rear.
Written on Feb.1,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

Dave and Gene how have you been?

Are you guys now the best of friends?

I remember when you both would fight.

I was there to make it right.

Now I can only pray at night,

that both of you passed

on with peace, not fright.

So sad it had come true,

I wished the best for both of you.

Now I think I found a cure,

I could of healed you both

if you were still here.

Here with Razel & Melodie,

laughing with happy tears of glee.

Written on Feb.4,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

HOW LONG CAN WE RIDE THIS CRAZY BUS?

Put your nuclear reactors
and power plants on Mars,
Mars was ruined from all
of the wars.
Wars we had way
in the past..
Look at Planet Earth
do we have a chance?
Think of the future
and not of the greed
Today,
Maybe we might live
and be able to say,
We did this for our children,
and for us,
How long can we ride this
Dangerous crazy bus?
Written on March 15,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

Hummingbird Hotel

There one was a Hummingbird hotel,
in Lake Worth I remember it well.
For it has stories to be told,
one is about Al Capone.
He stayed with his gang,
on one of the floors,
betting on a team
that would have
a top score.
Betting on a boxing match
that was played in Chicago,
little did anyone literally know.
Many years later I would arrive,
paint on the sidewalk
just outside,
I was happy
and filled with pride.
I was a rogue artist
that did not give up,
even when they said there
was no more spots.
Now this year the
Hummingbird hotel is closed,
still many stories need to be told,
Thank you Winston
for sharing what you know,

and letting be in the Street Painting show.

Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.21,2011

Suzae Chevalier

I AM YOUR CHANTEUSE

I will be your bad news,

For I will sing songs and be a chanteuse,

What, you can’t to be amused?

I will be like Christina and Cher,

I will drape my beautiful long hair,

Stare into your eyes and sing,

All the most adoring things

About romance, chivalry and love,

For I am now your white dove.

So precious and sweet, like your chocolate treat.

All pretty for you to enjoy,

Looking at me you see I’m not just a puppet

But your new precious toy.

Written November 26,2010

By Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

I MISS MY MELODIE

I miss my Melodie, who is always sweet and makes me laugh.

We have such a fun time, I hope they last and last.

I love how she is always smiling even when I'm sad,

She is the child within me who tries to make me glad.

She always wants to come out and play,

Make me feel free and enjoy this beautiful day.

How I miss my Melodie,

She is so faraway,

But she will return by Tuesday.

Copyright 2010 Sue Chevalier

Written on October 22,2010

Suzae Chevalier

I WILL STOP CHILDREN'S BIRTHDAY DREAMS

"I will stop Birthdays in children's dreams,

I'll stop the fun of everything.

Cold Earth with no more heat,

I make a spell with my cold Ice Beam! ! !

Yes, children will be under my cold ice spell,

have no more birthday dreams with Sarah and Mel.

No more visits to Krendoll land,

where UniCandle unicorn makes it all grand.

I will make them visit Iceron,

give them robots that sing my songs!

Oh, birthday dreams are out of date,

just try to stop Earth's frozen dream state.

For I will control them with my evil rhymes,

I control children's minds till the End of Time!

The End.
Copyright 2010 Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

I’D RATHER PLAY WITH MY TEDDY BEAR

Why be in a relationship made in “hell”,

I could be making spells on Mel.

Why fight over “emotional poison” buried in a partner’s head,

I rather make 'poison spells” on a Krendoll doll instead.

I could be playing with someone who is FUN for me,

Like a dog, a puppy or a child climbing trees.

Yes, if your drama bag is all you have to share,

I’d rather be PLAYING with my Teddy Bear.

The End…

Written Jan.3rd 2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

I’M MAURICE CHEVALIER’S NIECE

I’m Maurice’s niece,
I am French like he.
I painted the Eiffel tower,
where he was born,
He is happy, too bad he’s gone.
I could have been
in a movie
with him,
He would sing
to Melodie
'Wonderful Things'.
Like “Thank Heaven For Little Girls”
Thank you Maurice, you’re the
Sweetest Frenchmen in the world.
Now, he is in a photo at piano
with Marilyn Monroe,
they were going to be in
a movie together I thought
you should know.
Now we have
his and Marilyn's
movies, photos and songs,
to play day or
all night long.
See you in Heaven
Maurice Chevalier,

I will sing for your birthday,

a song with Melodie Mezoree’.

Written on March 22nd 2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

I’m Sorry Mother Earth

I’m sorry Mother Earth for harming

You with our pollutions of paper, glass and plastic bags.

I’m Sorry Mother Earth for drilling for oil, precious metal and gas.

I’m Sorry Mother Earth for not Welcoming You each day,

We walk on you, but forget to welcome you with praise.

Yes, we should be good stewards of YOU, that is why we are here.

To treat you with respect for you are so dear.

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Suzae Chevalier

IF I DIE BEFORE MY TIME

If I die before my time,

Please let me have one last rhyme,

Let me say this while I still stand,

That all children can feel safe in Krendoll land.

They can get there in their dreams,

With the help of UniCandle unicorn’s dream beam.

UniCandle unicorn and Melodie send love again and again,

To every child that needs it and all of their friends.

So if you need a safe place to be, go to Krendoll island,

And be protected by UniCandle unicorn and Melodie.

Copyright 2010 Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

IF JIM WERE HERE

If JIM where here right NOW,

Everyone would take a BOW,

For JIM had HONOR, PRIDE and DIGNITY,

For defending his special girl

NAMED Sue-Z… aka Puppet LADY.

Yes, JIM had CHARACTER beyond BELIEF,

By punching men who gave Sue-Z grief.

Yes, JIM is a SOUTHERN BOY,

Who's BETTER than all the men

he's ever fought,

for JIM is a GENTLEMEN,

I KID YOU NOT,

For JIM has MORE GUTS and BALLS at 76—

to KICK your ASS without a FLINCH.

Yes, NO more words like "whore"

would be SPOKEN at the RUMSHACK,

for he'ld have your Head and then your ASS,

and it doesn't matter if your Green, White or Black.

For once JIM was PISSED OFF there was NO turning BACK.

And after JIM was through his SON would come IN,

for he's a GENTLEMEN just like JIM.

Oh, how I WISH JIM was HERE,

MY TRUE FRIEND, I LOVE SO VERY DEAR.

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Suzae Chevalier

IF PEOPLE WERE MORE LIKE BIRDS

Birds bring you love and light,

They are happy to fly around you day and night,

If people were more like birds,

There would be only loving words.

Yes, birds are as happy as can be,

Singing praise of Mother Earth joyfully

while flying from tree to tree.

How nice it would be if everyone was more

like a bird so happy and carefree and loving

Mother Earth Dearly.

The End.

7/27/2010

10: 26pm by Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

Illusion

I should look at the man for what he is,

and not for what I imagine he could be.

Because I know my fantasy could hurt me.

I am the only one I should focus on, and forget pretense.

For, if I set up in my mind what I want to have happen—

Life baffle us mortals—

-we cling on and never let go of the outcome.

But, we always seem to be able to press on

to another illusion in hope it will come to pass.

Written 2006 & 2010 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

ITALIAN GUY

There is a guy with light blue eyes,
the kind of blue that hypnotize.
Sitting on his couch facing west,
he has a tan muscular chest.
Sitting on my couch facing west
I have a door to the backyard on my left.
Looks like his room only
he will never know,
for he dates 10 girls in a row.
Re-written by Christina Sunrise on March 9,
first draft written on Feb.23rd 2011
Suzae Chevalier

James the King

There is a King

who scans the town,

He has the jewels

under his crown.

Above his little spiky hair,

he wears his Goofy underwear.

No one knows what’s in his mind,

dirty thoughts of every kind.

Looking up at pretty girls skirts,

dreaming of what’s in the shirts.

In his mind he takes them home,

he always ends up all alone.

In his home he shakes his bone,

until he starts to moan and groan,

he's Italian like my friend Tone.

Going sadly off to bed,

crying cuz he gets no head.

anxious to see me again,
too bad for him
we are only friends.

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.23,2011

Suzae Chevalier

JIM DEFENDS SUE-Z Q

Chairs go flying with the drinks,
chaos sets in and no one thinks,
For a second Jim was down,
with glasses on the ground.
Luckily Jim finally did get up,
with the help of Skunky chump.
Then of course Jim's dear old foe,
turned to him and to let him know.
He was a boxer &
not to mess with him,
Boxer works out in the gym.
Now Jim really didn't care,
and right then & there he did share,
"I love the drama"
he said out loud.
For Sue-Z his sweetheart,
he was proud,
to defend her to the end.
Jim was not a coward or a fool,
he would defend sweet Sue-Z Q
at any & every bar stool,
so think next time before you drool.
Written on Jan.28,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

JIM’S MAD

On New Year’s Eve,

While Sue was asleep,

Skunky became a stealing creep,

He stole a silver corkscrew that was cheap,

For it was only a dollar at the dollar store,

Skunky tried to say it was soo much more.

Yes, he told his 'made up lies' to Sue,

Saying 'it only came in the colors of red or blue,

They don’t make the silver ones anymore, '

But that’s not what Jim said,

as he shook his head

'Why he stole from me

I’ll bonk him in the _____'

Written by Christina on Jan.16,2011

Copyright 2011 Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

LADY GAGA MEETS SUZAE

Sparkling white beautiful hair,
You see her dress begin to flare
up on center stage we all stare.
Now what is Skunky
thinking emailing pics to share,
to Lady Gaga of Suzae
Poet Extraordinaire?
Why the Lady herself thought
in a creepy kind of way,
she somehow resembled Suzae Chevalier.
Now as far as Skunky is concerned
Gaga thought he looked like her
Italian boyfriend minus the sideburns.
Wouldn’t it be funny when Gaga’s tour begins to end,
on Suzae’s birthday they would become dear friends?
Written by Christina Sunrise on Jan.31,2011
Suzae Chevalier

LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE

Let your light shine out
make it big and bright
Let your light shine out
deep into the night.

Let your light shine out
for the whole world to see,
like a flower as pretty as can be.

Yes, let your light shine out
making it spread about
 to every creature & everyone
making it a happier place under the sun.

Copyright 1997 & 2010 Suzae Chevalier
www.savetheoceansandsavetheseas.com

Suzae Chevalier

LIGHT OF CHILDREN’S HANDS

The light of children’s hands touch Mother Earth,

The light of children’s hand give her a rebirth.

For they have love to take care of her with compassion,

To heal her through their intense passion.

The light of children’s hands,

Will heal all people that believe,

The light of children’s hands,

Bring peace, love and harmony.

The End.
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of Chevalier Originals, Inc.

Suzae Chevalier

LITTLE BIRDY IN A CAGE

Little birdie in a cage,
all grown now,
you've come of age.
You can finally fly
and spread your wings,
flying on to happy things,
like flowers in meadows
to be found,
hearing bugs buzzing all around,
and other birds tweeting sounds.
Your free to fly across the land,
to see everything that's very grand.
Written by Christina Sunrise on March 20,2011
Suzae Chevalier

LOSS OF POWER

A fog you put before me

so I couldn’t see,

I couldn’t break inside of thee.

You laughed and clasped your hands to your hips

words of anger came from your lips.

Now I have the power to make a choice

with my new story I create with my voice.

Forgiveness is for mine and your mental health

forgiveness will help melt,

all spellls ever felt.

By Christina Sunrise for www.purplepoems.com

Suzae Chevalier

LOST GEM OF MYA'S

Bouncing to the ground, no one heard a sound.
For the Gem that was precious indeed,
Gem was for a necklace, not a ring.
Gem being so really small, was hard to see if at all.
Mya felt Gem's absence and became sad with despair,
How could she find it "Out of thin air"?
Then Mya asked Sue if she had a clue.
Sue asked her angels for their help and guiding light,
Sue found it instantly right there on site.
Sue then tells Mya, "It was the angels that helped me"
Mya nodded her head and agreed,
for she believed because angels helped her mother,
find a precious object in the past, now Mya was grateful
for this Gem didn't wind up in the trash.
Mya offered to take Sue out to eat as a thank you and a treat.
Sue thought that was very sweet, and thanked Mya
and the angels who found Mya's Gem at her feet.
Written on Feb.2,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

LOST POEMS

When I was a child about the age of 5,
I wrote a ton of poems late at night,
I gave them to my school teacher
who thought they were great,
but I never did see them again to this date.
My mom tells me I became despairingly mad,
then I became really sad,
which then made me cry and cry,
so to make up for lost time,
and also before I lose my mind,
I write Purple Poems that really do rhyme.
That my friend is what you will find,
when reading Purple Poems from Christina Sunrise.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.6,2011
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Suzae Chevalier

LOVE IS NOT

Love is not trying to control until you strangle me so,

Love is not jealousy’s friend, for it makes us enemies to the bitter end.

Love is not caretaking with money so then you can call me your honey.

Copyright 1998 & 2010 Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

Love of Flying

Houston Texas I was there,
when war planes flew in the air.
Yes, an air show with fighter jets,
flying through the air on many bets.
Making it safely to the ground,
pilots landing with no frowns.
Taking photos with pilots
who flew,
Chucky posed smiling gracefully too.
Chucky at 75,
learned to fly.
Yes, he would leave a message
saying he was in the air,
flying over Krendoll island without a care.
How I wish he was still here,
like Jean for they both share.
The love of flying now Everywhere.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.9,2011
Suzae Chevalier

LOVE SPELL ON THEE

I cast my “Love Spell' on thee,
bringing you very weak and to your knees.
Tripping you up on words as you speak,
realizing now you’re my “Special” treat.
I enslave you with my 'little charms',
Do not worry I will do no harm.
For it’s you who have fallen victim and prey,
I will make this a celebration, a “Royal Birthday”.
Emotions stir for your possessed by my mystic,
I leave you spellbound and very weak.
Now, now come to me and do as I say,
This is sooo much fun, like child’s play.
Games a plenty, games galore,
Step inside my Candy Store.
Following me around like a wounded cat,
I’ll give you my treats and make you fat,
then you’ll be flying off like a krazed bat,
into my den of “jewels” that mezmorize,
capturing you as my treasured prize...
The End? ? ?

Written Dec.20,2010 Christina (last name Sunrise)
Suzae Chevalier

Melodie’s Song to Razel

The illusion of control is what you tried to spin on me,

Trying to control my mind until I couldn’t see,

The difference between my own feelings and deeds,

I felt real helpless I couldn’t defend,

Myself to the veryend.

But now I have regained my power to feel my emotions with my own mind,

Now my emotions are mine to find,

Without being controlled by you to the end of time.

Written on Sept.18,2010
Copyright 2010 Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

Memphis 2006

MEMPHIS 2006

Springtime in Memphis Tennessee,

traveling with friend

last named pronounced Lee.

Stopping at a coffee bar,

taking photos with local star.

Then going to river named Mississippi,

taking sideway photos of Melodie.

Then off to Elvis’s daughters plane,

“Lisa Marie” across from Graceland.

Brick wall with graffiti by fans for the King,

just plain writing with no sparkling bling.

Elvis's mansion surrounded by gate,

store nearby with Elvis plate.

And of course an Elvis toy,

given as gift for girl or boy.

Razel did take photo with King,

she got a kiss, but wanted a fling.

Then up north from there is downtown,

we stopped and listened to Jazz all around.

Razel took photos with 'singers of the blues',

she posed sideways with no shoes,

singers laughing totally amused.

Then Razel took a 1 hr snooze,

while driving to Florida to get on a cruise.

Memphis was fun don’t get me wrong,

this is the place where Elvis still sings his songs.

Written by Christina Sunrise on March 4,2011

Suzae Chevalier

MERMAID BY THE SEA

Little mermaid splashing in the sea,
swimming around as free as can be.
Letting the ocean’s wave’s float you to shore,
hoping to win the heart,
of a man who totally adores,
You; deep down to your soul.
Once he has his eyes on you,
he hears a sacred note,
totally mezmorized he crashes his boat.
Now he is all yours
for you have saved his life,
from the misery of his aloneness & mortal plight.
For he’s is sad and can’t express,
all his depressing thoughts of total unhappiness.
Now with you he see’s magic in your eyes,
finally hearing your sweet voice totally mezmorize,
all of the romantic thoughts he has
starts to spin in his head,
he offers you his hand so that you may wed.
Turning himself into a merman to be with you,
living in joy with both your hearts so true.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Jan.26,2011
Suzae Chevalier

MERMAN BY THE SEA

There is a man by the Sea,
who is hidden away from me.
He has a large scaly tail
for he is a merman who is pale,
pale and sad for what a life
he could have had,
had he met me by the Sea.
Now I must move on
to another shore,
and forget the part
of this misguided folklore.
Written on Feb.8,2011by Christina Sunrise
www.purplepoems.com
Suzae Chevalier

Moonlake Ghosts

There’s a lake off of Moon Lake Road,
where stories are woven and retold.
about longtime gangster Al Capone.
Now I stayed in a house
right across the street,
and believe me I did not see,
but I heard a ghost talk to me.
See now legend has it,
that Al put people in this lake,
Now ghosts are around make no mistake.
I was in this house with Uncle Lenny,
he wasn’t scared for he couldn’t
hear a dropp of a penny.
He told me the ghosts leave him alone,
for they know he's handicapped
unlike his nephew Tone.
Yes, Tony said he heard them too,
I don’t know if he’s lying
or what he says is true.
All I know I don’t want to go back,
you can laugh at me and call me a quack.
I’ld rather see a ghost
then have one move my stuff,
that is scary and this I can't rebuff,
It’s not like eating at Denny’s
and having a lunch,

I believe in ghosts with an
absolute hunch.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.21,2011

Suzae Chevalier

MOTHER EARTH REJOICES

I send the oil back into Mother Earth,

she had it when she first gave birth.

She smiled and glowed at the thought of being restored…

She was so happy she was adored…

By all of Earth's children, plants, animals fish, and birds too,

mamals, insects and reptiles of green blue.

Now she felt robust,

Herself again through and through.

She was once again totally renewed.

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Suzae Chevalier

Mother Jean’s Message

It’s an hour before midnight,
and I hear a yelling sound,
It’s street girl shouting out loud.
“Open up I have some news!
You must hear me you have
no time to lose! ”
Opening the door,
I see urgency in her eyes.
telling me she had
a dream that took her by surprise.
Jean my adopted mother spoke to her
last night & put her into a terrible fright.
At first street girl was leery,
because she was wearing
Jean’s small golden earrings.
In the dream Jean said “That was o.k.
don’t worry I’m here to say,
tell my daughter to move far away.
It is going to get worse and I she won’t be safe,
Make no mistake, tell her soon, Ok? '
Now, I really believed street girl,
for she never knew,
Jean was my adopted mother
and I was her daughter so true.
This confirmed the unseen
That my precious mother Jean,

was watching over me.

Written Feb.2,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

MOVING TO CALIFORNIA

Moving to California will be so much fun,

Visiting all my cousins

Who are Italian.

Like Lydia—she will be so happy,

Acting stories with Melodie.

Then I will have a Birthday show

Were she will be a princess

With all the friends she knows.

I will prosper when I'm out there,

I have to make it if I dare…

Written on March 9th 2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

MY NEW LOOK

My heart just melted on the floor,

I know I can’t have you anymore,

I have no more feelings to feel bad,

I have no more emotions

to make me jealous, angry and sad.

Now all my senses are so real,

The Ice spell is broken so that I can feel.

Now that I’m not evil anymore,

I’ve changed my look for you to adore…

Yes the spell is broken I see my fate,

I have a new look on my fashion plate.

You wouldn’t recognize me as of late.

For my hair and eyes are no longer dark,

I’m just like Mel with her beauty mark.

My mark is not for freezing anymore,

Just wait for my new book to see what’s in store.

The End

Copyright Nov.29,2010 by Suzae Chevalier

www.razel.us www.razelpuppet.com

Suzae Chevalier

MYA'S MARTINI

Martini the little shitsu was cute as can be,
Wagging his tail so carefree.
by the ocean with good friend Suzy.
Now he was very aware,
for when he got scared,
he hid under Mya’s desk
and there he would rest,
his head on Mya’s small feet,
then he’ld look up for a treat.
“Now why did you name him Martini? ”
I asked Mya quizzically one day.
Then Mya turned her head to say,
“Well, this is the story Sue Chevalier,
“Martini was named after the club
where people like to dance,
I met my husband Ron
there by circumstance.”
Now all 3 of them live together by the sea,
these are my sweet memories of
the Shitsu dog named Martini.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.7,2011
Suzae Chevalier

NEW JERSEY THE GARDEN STATE

In NYC where the buildings are tall,
so much to do, no time for it all.
Now across the Hudson River
is a much smaller state.
I hear there are very hard working people
who make this Garden State great.
Now the water in New Jersey
used to be Pristine,
It came out of underground springs
that was very CLEAN.
Oil refineries, and power plants to this date,
destroy Jersey but make NYC great.
By lighting up all their tall buildings
making it the City that Never Sleeps,
but hurting Jersey without anything to reap.
Lets bring back Jersey as it was in the past,
rid the state of it’s pollution that cannot last.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.10,2011
Suzae Chevalier

NO BIRTHDAYS IN HEAVEN

No birthdays in heaven
we do not age,
I hear we stay
around 20-30
said a sage.
Now, what
will Melodie
and UniCandle
unicorn do?
I think they
will have to
"Sing the Blues".
Now Razel will
have her way
she is happy
and thinks
she's all
the rage.
Written by Suzae Chevalier on March 31,2011
Suzae Chevalier

No More Lies

You yelled at me, you told me lies,

but I don't need to sympathize,

with your made up alibis.

Enoughs, enough I'm through with your games,

you thought you had me just the same.

But I'm in my power, my little fool,

your Drama bag has no more tools.

So now we speak on my own turf,

this is my domain

For I'm all the dragons

in Drachen Wurf.

Need I say More? ? ? ?

Written by Christina Sunrise on November 28,2010

Suzae Chevalier

ONLY CHEMISTRY

You fit like a glove around my hand,

Like the oceans water caressing the sand.

I cuddled your body like a teddy bear,

I felt you curly wavy hair.

I'm letting my memories go to dust,

For this relationship,

was only heated in lust.

Nothing more in this

relationship store,

For it was missing it's

maturity core.

Written By Christina Sunrise in 199

Suzae Chevalier

OPRAH DOES NOT REJECT JESUS

Watching a video on Oprah
and Eckhart Tolle,
I see the truth I already know.
For it's been my philosophy,
Jesus was here to make us see,
We are God Consciousness
in all it's glory.
"Do not believe false phrophets"
people have Oprah all wrong,
She is not a false prophet,
now let's all get along.
Misinformation is like a parasite,
please hear Oprah right,
Don Miguel's Ruiz is a Tolec,
who writes of gossip on mankind,
it's like a spell that weaves it's web,
like a virus on the internet.
Don writes: "Misuse of the word
puts us in a deeper Hell",
I say "Let's all break this vicious Spell",
By awaking up and seeing
people as they really are,
We are all equal and all are shining stars.
Like Joseph Campbell even says,
"I don't have to have faith,
I have experience."

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.20,2011

Suzae Chevalier

OVER THE BRIDGE

Living on the Ritzy side,
Rolls Royces are the choice of ride
and mansions paid by family's pride,
hidden by bushes is where they hide.
Crossing the water where the dolphins swim,
you see another world that looks a little grim.
For shopping carts are more the norm,
transporting laundry even during a storm.
Then there is the drug dealers, crack houses and prostitutes too,
Trying to exist day to day without a clue.
Now I hear they are saying they are going to bulldoze all this,
You know it's people can't fight with money or resist,
for poverty is not really solved it still PERSISTS.
We need to create a better way,
to solve this problem of tomorrow and today.
Since then I hear of Millionaire Reality Show,
Where a Millionaire comes to the Ghetto.
I talked to him, and he shared he was scared,
but acting like it was more of a dare.
"Well, I lived over there" I said,
which went way over his head.
It was almost like talking to a piece of bread.
Living in the ghetto, I prayed and I cared.
People are REAL and they are scared.
Let's start from a common ground,
To change this Palm Beach County town.

By Christina Sunrise copyright 2011

Suzae Chevalier

PAGAN PLACE

Jer Bear and Mikey Mouse,
smoked pot in Pagan house.
Pagan house had bugs inside,
and rats that crawled the sides,
now this is where I used to reside.
Spider woman lived below me
with clothes black and white,
and Top Dog in front house
blasting radio into the night.
It was the Pagan House with
Stories that were a disgrace,
it was a weird and crazy place.
My pup Shieka was stolen on
The sidewalk,
across from the table where
I used to talk…to Lu Lu who
told me a thing or two.
Luckily Sheikee my new pup
showed up,
Just that week,
she was shy and meek.
These were my best memories,
on Ocean Breeze.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.7,2011
Suzae Chevalier

PHOTOS OF PAUL ANKA

Standing near I photograph a man,
who’s small in stature,
but voice is grand.
Having to take many photos of,
a Singing Legend with Palm Beach ladies
who all just love;
Thee.
As the music plays on by the pool,
Donald's dances with Melania looking smooth & cool.
Then Mya says “Let me see what you took,
Wow! Those are great, I like that look! ”
Mya is discriminatory and wants the best,
she nods her head while saying
“Yes, all these photos pass my test,
they all do look very fabulous! ”
Written on Feb.4,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

PLANET ON FIRE

We are under the wire,
the planet is on fire.
Not only is the Earth’s core,
but surface at the shore.
Little do people know,
that the fire can
get out of control,
that they can go,
Disappear from here.
fire burning
for almost 50 years.
It’s in Pennsyvania the state,
Did you know the past fate?
The fire started
around the year 1962,
that’s when it started,
I believe to be true.
It’s coal under the ground.
that is where it is to be found.
Now google it today
and you will see the fire
is here to stay.
Unless we use clay
The resistant barrier in
which they made
then turned

into a mistake.

The barrier was partly

Incomplete,

making the fire continue

with more heat.

Now pray for mother Earth,

and for her new rebirth.

Pray for her in a good way,

with thoughts to keep us safe.

Written on Christina Sunrise on March 18,2011

Suzae Chevalier

PLEASE DON’T TAKE OUR SUNSHINE AWAY

Please don’t take our sunshine away,

For our flowers need their sunshine

Like our trees and plants too.

And all the animals need to wake up so they know what they are to do.

Our toy factories are run by sunlight,

And so does our big crystal clock too,

To tell us when a doll is to be made in a magical crystal cave.

The sun warms our hearts and all the birds in the trees.

And all of the butterflies and the yellow bumble bees.

So as the Krendoll dolls we will fight till we have our way,

To make Krendoll island filled with sunlight once again.

We need to bring back birthdays once again,

By making clocks tell time, bringing birthdays songs back with rhyme,

From beautiful sounding chimes.

Bringing back presents with bows and birthday cakes that glow.

Copyright 1995 Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

PRAY FOR THE PEOPLE ACROSS THE SEAS

Add to the collective
consciousness with
happiness and glee,
or add suffering and misery.
We have only 24 hrs in a day,
let’s take 10 minutes and pray,
Pray for the people across the seas,
they are suffering more than you and me.
for they might be headed for catastrophe.
Remember Freedom is not free.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.25,2011
Suzae Chevalier

PRECIOUS EARTH AND PRECIOUS SUN

We praise you sister Sun and mother Earth,

for being there at the time of our birth.

for giving us flowers to smell, and birds and insects

To hear as well.

We praise you Precious Sun for all of your warmth

You bring to us every day,

We praise you Mother Earth when we holds our hands together to pray

Along with all the creatures you brought here to play.

All of us on the planet praise you Precious Earth and Precious Sun.

Copyright 2010 Chevalier Originals, Inc.

Written by Suzae Chevalier on 07/17/10

Suzae Chevalier

PRINCE PASSES BY

Ambience is
almost of candle light,
I seem him vaguely in
restaurant/club that night.
Protected by 2 men
that are very tall,
looking at him,
he’s short and small.
No one knows he is there,
eating at his favorite place,
without a care.
Except for my friend,
he said he came out of
“room for men”.
Prince looked at me,
but I did not see,
I was too busy being hungry.
Next time I will pay the way,
for his birthday with a cake on a tray.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.4,2011
Suzae Chevalier

PROTECT THE POLAR BEARS

Exxon Mobile, Chevron,

BP and Shell,

join together to make

Polar Bear Wildlife

a living hell.

The plan to strike,

not with a knife,

But with oil drilling,

Which starts spilling

Over The Polar Bear Wild

Preserve,

'have you heard? '

Please donate to

The Polar Bear Protection Fund,

Center for Biological Diversity

work has begun,

We need to fight to protect

The Polar Bear’s right,

To have a home on Earth,

To live and give birth.

Please visit www.biologicaldiversity.org

Don’t be like Star Trek’s borg.

Written on March 8,2011 by Christina Sunrise

www.puppetpoems.com/planetpoems

Suzae Chevalier

PUPPET LADY WE LOVE YOU!

“Puppet Lady, Puppet Lady” I hear them yell,
all Rumshack fans love Razel and Mel.
Making them laugh on a Monday night,
they think all 3 of us are cool and “out of sight”.
For Razel with a funny phrase,
and Mel with her innocent ways.
Me, just smiling there,
making sure no one stares,
as my lips that move when
Razel’s does not.
Hey, they are drunk;
“Do they have what I got? ”
Like a sense of humor makingfun of humans with Razel’s voice,
I don’t think they have really a choice,
For once Razel starts to brag & boast,
you have to pretend you’re a ghost.
For she will find your timid face,
she'll tell you you’re disgusting and a disgrace.
But do not worry for Mel will come in,
and bring back the peace again.
Written on Jan.28th 2011 by Suzae Chevalier
www.suzae.info
Suzae Chevalier

RAZEL'S DANCE FATE

On the dance floor I'm notorious baby,
try to catch up with me,
I will be dancing to the beat and harmony,
of M.J. … O.K? ? ?
You will know my name,
For I dance my way to fame,
so don't be lame,
get in the game,
as I move to the groove,

can you dance with me and look smooth?

If, not I'll be on the move to another
potential dance mate.
For tomorrow I will have my
NAME on everyone's license plate,
which translates,
into fate…
RAZEL RULES

NOW go 'Sing the Blues'

For I dance my way to fame,

can you take the bait?
or will you switch it up
to something more great…
or are you going to
make me wait and anticipate

by then

it will be way tooo late,

so why hesitate? ? ?

The End…
Written by Suzae Chevalier

on Jan.9th 2011

Suzae Chevalier

RAZEL'S PLAN MIGHT BACKFIRE

I was walking through the park one day,
taking pictures of Melodie & Emeray.
Yes, Emeray was posed on the bench,
sending Melodie secret messages.
See, Emeray was apart of the plan,
to help Melodie understand.
Razel needed help getting her
blood back to warm.
Razel cast too many spells
and now she felt harm.
Now leaving Central Park on
this cold November day,
I realized I needed more footage
for everything was cold and grey.
This spring I will have Razel landing
in the park,
with her spaceship in the dark.
Now stay tuned for more adventures
to transpire,
hopefully Razel's evil ways
does't backfire.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.9,2011
at 10: 22pm.
Suzae Chevalier

Razel’s Revenge

Melodie and Emeray were born to be crowned with gold,
Razel would freeze them making them forget what they know.
She wanted to rule the Kingdom of Mezore’ at last,
She had a lot of regrets, she lived in the past.
She took her revenge out on two innocent kids,
She could careless of the evil she did.
She carried her anger and hatred quite far,
Spreading it to another solar system and it’s own shining star.
Yes, she wouldn’t stop, she would go straight to planet Earth,
While Earthanian mother’s were giving birth.
Razel needed Melodie and her power yes indeed,
To help in evil plan and make her succeed,
Razel needed to be the Queen of the Kingdom of Mezore’
So Melodie could not have her 16th Birthday,
Razel made a potion so Melodie could not grow old,
She would cast an evil spell that was very evil and cold.
Melodie would be frozen and be put in an ice cube bed,
Razel would deprogram the crystal on top of her head.
and program it with Razel thoughts instead.
Making her do all the evil things Razel wanted her to do,
Melodie not knowing her thoughts were not true.
She wanted to control Melodie’s higher power,
By taking away her free will she would control from her ice tower.
She would rely on the use of a mind altering Iceranean rock,
So Melodie was controlled by Razel every time she talked.
A pon in Razel’s plan, Melodie would be,

Making everyone in the solar system be deceived

That the Mezoraneans were evil and mean,

Selling Mezoranean crystal headbands for power and greed.

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Suzae Chevalier

RAZEL'S SONG TO MELODIE

I will freeze

your feelings one by one,

You will

go completely numb.

I will teach you to ignore,

what all of your feelings are for.

You will not be able to cry at will,

You will be mine to control with this

Little pill.

This pill is a freeze emotion pill

all linked and controlled by me,

Feeling like your helpless and weak,

I will make it hard for you to speak.

Speak your mind and say your thoughts,

'You are mine don't you know it!

How dare you speak out! ! '

Yes, you were born to be controlled

until 16 years of age,

by then you will be totally Iceranean!

What? How dare you not play

my frozen emotion game!

I'm in control, you stay the same! "

Copyright 2006 Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

Razel's Song to planet Earth

Yes, my PreciOUS Planet Earth...

You have alot on Your PLATE

I know those Humans have to

STOP POLLUTING before it's TOO LATE...

Anyways, the Sun has been Quite kind,

And I know It's not your TIME,

Yes, I won't FREEZE YOU and YOUR SUN,

I hope You Don't Mind

I want to Be a Very HAPPY ValenTINE...

And Believ ME I WOn't WINE...

I'll try To SHINE...

In MY NEXT BOOK

Where EveryBODY Gets aLONG JUST FINE...

Copyright 2010 Suzae Chevalier
Written on October 15,2010 in NYC Starbucks LIVE
Copyright 2010 Chevalier Originals, Inc
www.razel.us

Suzae Chevalier

ROOM FULL OF FOOLS

Your looking for love in a 'room full of fools',
4 are drunks, and 2 are cruel,
You know all of them are no good for you.
Only you are the fool
for you know you won’t find love,
You keep hoping and praying
things will change,
Only you are caught in the drama and
you're on Center stage.
You have to wake up because you are dreaming
do not repeat this nightmare again.
Written by Christina Sunrise Copyright 1997-2011
Suzae Chevalier

ROSES ARE BLUE VIOLETS ARE RED

Roses are blue, violets are red

get that thought out of your head.

I have a crooked smile/wicked grin,

I'm your 'precioius' evil twin.

Roses are red violets are blue

I have lustful thoughts of you.

Bring me some red wine,

I will be your Sweet Valentine.

Roses are blue violets are red

Who said we can’t go to _____?

I guess I’m way too much fun,

You know l will always be number One.

Written on Jan.13,2011 by Christina Sunrise

Suzae Chevalier

SARAH RECIEVES A DOLL NAMED MELODIE

On one special day, the day before Sarah's birthday to be in fact,

Sarah received an anonymous box with no return address to be sent back.

But once Sarah opened the box she was totally amazed,

For she had a doll from another planet that had a star-like gaze!

Yes, it was a cute girl doll with stars in her eyes and a big happy smile that stretched a mile wide! !

Sarah was so happy and yelled out with joy she had received a Krendoll doll which is a very magical toy.

She picked up the doll from out of the box and noticed it was wearing a pair of bright pink socks.

He shoes were not on but there was a letter to Melodie's side,

The letter starts out: "Hi, I'm Melodie, and I had a very long ride.

Yes, I came from another planet and was made especially for you,

To bring you lots of joy by playing the flute named the Lu Lu."

Then the letter went on to say, "I will help you dream of faraway,

Faraway places that you will visit someday."

Sarah held Melodie tight with both of her hands,

And noticed Melodie was wearing a shiny bright crystal headband.

The letter ended with a brief note of surprise,

It said, "Sarah, you will receive more magical gifts

From a land where magical toys come alive! "

So, Sarah went to sleep with anticipation of what was to come,

For she couldn't wait to visit the land that Melodie was from.

She noticed Melodie forever smiling,

And would bring her much happiness and joy,

For Melodie was made especially for Sarah

As her very own magical Birthday toy! !

Copyright 1995,2010 Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

SARAH'S SPECIAL BIRTHDAY

There once was a girl named Sarah who had a special toy,

Her toy was a doll named Melodie who brought her lots of joy.

One night when Sarah fell asleep with Melodie in her hand,

Sarah started dreaming she was in a faraway land.

This land was filled with beautiful flowers, birds and butterflies,

This was the land of Krendoll where magical dolls come alive!

Then Sarah saw a shadow along side a tree,

She notices it's Melodie as happy as can be!

Melodie is sitting on a magical unicorn, the unicorn is fair, soft and white

The unicorn's name is UniCandle with his horn shining bright!

Melodie jumps off of UniCandle who lets her to the ground,

And Sarah notices many, many, many presents all around.

The presents are all wrapped with big shiny bows,

They all fit in a glittering cart that has a glittering glow.

"It's a Special Birthday for…guess who? You guessed it shouts

Melodie, Sarah all the presents are for you! "

"The magic of your Special Dream brought you to this land,

The land of Special Birthdays is right where you now stand! "

Then all of a sudden, UniCandle's horn lit up a deep orange blue,

The flickering of his golden flame would make Sarah's birthday wish

come true!

Then Melodie moved the cart with the help of the big golden handles,

So UniCandle could reach Sarah's birthday cake and light Sarah's

birthday candle.

Once lit Sarah's birthday candle shined a sparkling hue, then Sarah

blew…and blew,

But the candle would not blow out, so Sarah started to shout, “What am I to do? ”

“Close your eyes, make a wish and then count to three,

Then your birthday candle will blow out, just you wait and see! ”

So Sarah did as she was told, and started noticing sparkles of gold.

Sarah couldn’t believe what she had found.

She had received a beautiful birthstone gown, along with a beautiful birthstone crown!

“See Sarah, your birthday wish did come true, all of these birthday gifts are for you! ”

Then Melodie put the crown on top of Sarah’s head,

and before Sarah knew it she was back in her own bed.

Sarah awoke with Melodie in her hand,

And noticed Melodie was holding a birthday card with a golden strand.

Sarah opened it to see what it might say, it said:

“Happy Birthday Sarah, for you are 5 today! ! ”

Sarah couldn’t believe it and was happy as can be,

She had received a birthday card from UniCandle and Melodie! !

So when you go to bed at night, and see a star shining bright,

Just think of Krendoll faraway, and in your heart it will stay! ”

The End.

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Suzae Chevalier

SARAH’S SPECIAL BIRTHDAY READING

SARAH’S SPECIAL BIRTHDAY READING

Sun shining brightly in the sky,

Jim is watching with keen eye.

For he notices props

set up for audience to see,

used in “Sarah’s Special Birthday” reading.

Palm Beach photographer shows up soon,

taking photos at high noon.

Children wear costumes with wands in hand,

bringing magic to Krendoll land.

Melodie pops out of box,

she is happy with no socks.

Now Razel doesn’t show her face,

Happy story for children

she has no place.

Then UniCandle unicorn lights the cake,

making children anticipate.

for there is magic in the air,

will Sarah Star receive her present

with moon beam glare?

Happy ending does unfold,

Suzae the storyteller just had told,

A rhyming poem with characters

with special powers,

This all happened within an hour.

Books where signed on the spot,

along with photos that where shot,

to capture the happy memories,

of this day in Lake Worth city.

Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.6,2011

Suzae Chevalier

SAVE THE OCEANS AND SAVE THE SEAS

Oil and water do not mix,
this oil slick has no quick fix.
  The dark black goo not only affects me and you,
but SEA LIFE in our OCEANS too.

We must STAND UP for all LIFE under the SEA,
or there won't be any left in our ECOLOGY.

Save the OCEANS and save the SEAS,
or the SEA CREATURES have no DESTINY.

This oil mess was made by greed,
we must take the LEAD
in cleaning up the GULFSTREAM.

We must STAND TOGETHER all of as ONE,
as one people UNITED under the SUN.

This is our PLANET that we all SHARE,
with other LIVING creatures
WHO need our LOVE and CARE.

We must pray for the sea's mammals, fishes and BIRDS too.
We must all PRAY TOGETHER me and YOU.

Save the OCEANS and save the SEAS,
for the SEA CREATURES to have a DESTINY.

By Suzae Chevalier

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www.suzae.com, www.krendoll.com
 www.savetheoceansandsavetheseas.com

PRECIOUS EARTH AND PRECIOUS SUN

We praise you sister Sun and mother Earth,

for being there at the time of our birth.

for giving us flowers to smell, and birds and insects

 To hear as well.

We praise Precious Sun you for all of your warmth

you bring to us every day,

We praise you Mother Earth when we holds our hands together to pray

Along with all the creatures you brought here to play.

All of us on the planet praise you Precious Earth and Precious Sun.

Copyright 2010 Chevalier Originals, Inc.

Written by Suzae Chevalier on 07/17/10
www.savetheoceansandsavetheseas.com

Suzae Chevalier

SAVING EV

As I was going to bed,
I heard loud
shouts directed at Ev.
I ran outside to the front,
girls yelling words
mean and blunt.
Girls punching Ev,
I did break in,
and make sure Ev
got air to breathe again.
Then I broke away and
ran towards the door,
along with Ev,
girls running after all four.
The door did shut
but girls were strong,
cops came fast
before too long.
A shoe was left outside,
girls thought we were
trying to hide.
The cop pressed charges
and girls went to court.
Ev 'let it go' that was his retort.
Now Ev says if I hadn’t jumped in,
there would be no more left of him.

Thank God I did or I would be left

with less one friend.

Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.14,2011

Suzae Chevalier

SEVEN ELEVEN STORY

I was in NYC on the street Lexington Ave.
This street is close to Madison
known for it’s high class ads.
I was there in hotel room number 711,
believe me it was no peaceful heaven.
I was up all night with noise from a truck,
Up on the 7th floor is where I was stuck.
Tired I missed my bus the next day,
I was very late to airport JFK.
Luckily a unlucky girl from MN was there,
She was crying hysterical without a care.
We rebooked our flight out of Washington D.C.
driving to DC airport before that plane did leave.
On the drive unlucky girl did complain,
about the morning and everything.
I told her I lived on gambling for 7 months
and when I travel I had so much luck.
When we got to the airport
the plane number did change,
so I called on my cell phone to rearrange,
who would pick me up at the last minute to spare,
the lady announced the new flight number,
but I was still unaware.
Until I boarded the plane,
did I realize all the numbers were all the same.
My room number was 711,

along with the time message was left on my phone,
even the number on the plane ride home.
They all were my Lucky 711
which made me think of 911.
when that catastrophe had struck,
Luckily none of my friends in NYC
did get hurt or stuck.
Years later I lived at a 711 address,
I also had an accident at that number
on a different street I do confess.
I ended up fine without a mess.
Now is 711 meant to be?
and should I play the lottery?
Now when 711 ever crosses my mind,
I try to save it in my diary in that point in time.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb 11,2011
Suzae Chevalier

Sonny Days

Driving down A1A,

I was with friend Sonny,

during very sunny days.

Playing her radio very loud,

we had a blast driving

through town.

Down, down to

Ft. Lauderdale,

where there is a

tunnel that made

me pale.

Yes, I couldn’t wait

to get to the other side,

cars coming at you,

you could not hide,

making it though and still alive,

everything feels just so fine.

At the library we did type,

getting things kicked out

like playing a melodie pipe.

Eating at a restaurant that very night,

Ft Lauderdale has changed so much in sight.

One things for sure and do say,

it was fun remembering those very

Very “Sonny Days”.
Written on Feb.21,2011 by Christina Sunrise 2011

Suzae Chevalier

STEVIE D, JIMMY DEAN AND MELODIE

Melodie likes Stevie D,
she compliments him to a T.
She has the memory of
going to Place in the City.
Stevie goes on
the Improv stage,
to do comedy and entertain.
Melodie laughs with Jimmie,
Jimmie Dean,
it is one funniest acts
they have ever seen.
Then Jimmie is next
to go on stage,
his act too
is all the rage.
Melodie is then to be seen,
she is with Razel puppet and me.
Lighters light up in the air,
whistling everywhere,
Razel yells without a care,
"You know why I
have no pupils? "
Before Melodie can jump in,
Razel has finished her line,
and committed the sin.
People are shocked and

begin to talk.
Lights go out
and I bow
to the shouts.
What a time in 2005,
sharing Improv Stage
with Stevie D, Jimmy Dean,
Razel and Melodie!
Written on March 20,2011
Suzae Chevalier

STORYTELLER EMMA JEAN

I’m wearing a sparkling blue ring,
from precious Mother Emma Jean.
This ring gives me power to storytell,
Emma Jean told stories and she did it well.
Now she told a story I will never forget,
she weaves the story of the “Headless Horseman”.
telling her story in Missouri at a really young age,
better then Grimm’s Fairy Tales writes it on the page.
Her voice changes in fluctuation and stance,
weaving words like a rhythmic dance.
Even though Emma Jean’s gone,
I will tell her stories so they will live on.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.15,2011
Suzae Chevalier

Street Painting Festival 2011

Street Painting Festival was a great success,
painted mermaid castle scene I did express,
that Melodie's birthday party ended swell,
Razel was hiding in scene
no one could tell.
Tons of people passing by,
sun shining brightly in the sky.
My back and shoulders did get burned,
spray sunscreen every 90 minutes I did learn,
friends brought me water for concerned.
All in all the festival was great,
many guys, but no soul mate.
Except Italian guy with tattooed arms,
annoyed me to death but meant no harm.
He stood by me and talked and talked,
as I painted scene with colored chalk.
Coloring books I gave out some for free,
others sold at Stuart Rooney's
Import store
on table by door.
All in all the show was great,
next year I can't wait,
for then I will paint
a totally different funny scene,
ventriloquist doll on my knee.
Razel puppet on my hand
making fun of all humans.

Written by Christina Sunrise March 3,2011

Suzae Chevalier

STUDIO 205

Andy sits in Studio 205,
that has many gifts
on shelves inside,
like a scope that does collide.
Also cards, toys even an
armless chicken with a
bikini on,
she looks respectful cuz
she’s not wearing a thong,
not like the room with the dongs.
Now Andy is running for
office in this town,
I wish him the best I hope he
gets the crown.
Written by Christina Sunrise on March 9,2011
Suzae Chevalier

SUMMER OF 95

Suntanned face with chiseled nose,
lanky body with skin aglow.
little did I know,
we'ld become fast friends on the go.
Yes, dancing, drinking till 2 am.
we became the best of friends.
That was the summer of 95,
we both turned 29.
On your birthday you rented a limousine,
cruising down downtown Minneapolis making a scene.
This was the summer I worked at the casino
and I made alot of doe.
Now I digress and do confess,
This was a fun summer I do like best,
You even said I'm not like the rest…
that I'm not like I'm from the Midwest.
Maybe I'm more like a Jersey girl,
just need some more curls.
Anyways, thank you my Brazilian friend
for the memories/your secrets are safe with me.
Written on Feb.7,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

TA-SHIEKA MY PUP

Barking, barking your cute little bark,
I found you on a prayer and a lark.
You were a traveling runaway pup,
who jumped into trash cans
that's where you'ld end up.
Now, I'm so happy
you became my pet,
all those years I'll never forget.
All the memories of running
in the fields,
like when I sprained my ankle
you kneeled at my heels.
Making sure I was home & safe,
I return the love in so many ways.
Now it's sad that I was not with you,
if I would of known earlier
I would of flew,
flew up to see you.
One last precious time,
to say "I love you pup" and
my say last goodbye…
Written on Feb.4,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

THE CHILD WITHIN ME

Your so fragile and innocent

Like armor that can prevent any dent,

So hard as a rock to protect thee,

Yes, to protect the child within me.

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Suzae Chevalier

THE MAGIC OF KRENDOLL ISLAND

The world is filled with Kings and Queens,
along with many other wonderful things,
that delight you eyes and makes you sing
of happy songs and merry things.
So come with me to a fantasy land,
where your birthday is special, merry and grand!
It’s a place in your dreams, where you go to every night,
you will know you are there when you see a sparkling sight!
The sparkle is from UniCandle unicorn’s flame,
it lights up beautiful colors again and again.
The flame has magic powers to make your birthday wishes come true,
no matter if your eleven, seven or two.
You will be crowned a queen for a day and lead your own parade!
so come with me to see this magical world, it’s a fun adventure for every boy and girl!
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Suzae Chevalier

THE SOUL OF MOTHER EARTH

The soul of mother Earth

Works to bring her harmony

To rid her of our destructions

That we put on her with our greed

She hears our thoughts and doesn’t like how it feels,

The hurricanes will cleanse her waters of her impurities.

Her storms are crying pleas

Please respect all life that lives on me,

She wants us to work together as one with her and everyone.

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Suzae Chevalier

THERE'S NO ONE LIKE YOU

There's no one like you that has ever been born,
when you pass away all the angels will mourn.
See, it's quite simple why you were born you see,
to give your gifts to the world and be what you were meant to be.
God planted within each of us a really tiny seed.
As we grow, it blossoms like a flower, as pretty as can be.
So share the fruits of your talent, shining bright for the world to see,
forever growing tall, like a like an old oak tree.
Strong, sturdy and forever reaching high,
to the highest point way up in the sky.
So let your talent light your heart with joy and glee,
let the power within you grow by setting it free.
For there is no one like yu in all of history,
you are unique, original and a mystery.
So celebrate your talents of who you are,
for you are an original star.
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www.suzae.com
www.voicenet.org/displayonepoem.aspx? poemid=144914
Suzae Chevalier

TOTAL CONTROL

Your getting dumb,
while I'm getting cold,
I'm getting younger,
while your getting old.
I cast my "CONTROL" spell on thee,
making your mind forget your reality,
making you blind so you can't see,
that I have control of your kingdoms keys.
Yes, all the doorways are controlled by me,
YOUR offspring won't inherit this monarchy.
for I will be top Queen
controlling this land of Royalty.

Written Jan.3rd 2011 by Chrisitna Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

TRIPLE DIAMONDS

When Chucky was alive, we had such a great time.
Gambling at all the casinos by the MN lakes,
Chucky bet five dollar machines, never high stakes.
At the Grand Casino Chucky was losing so I gave him my chair,
on that machine I prayed and I prayed,
for double diamonds, now I wish I would of stayed.
Seconds later the machine did spit out,
all bright colors and noise really loud
making everyone in their chairs turn about.
I sat on that chair while Chucky left to see,
see the casino's 'cash pay out' employee.
That's where he would get his big chunk of change,
getting it from the place that looks like a cage.
Now I wanted to take the next bus home,
and just leave Chucky all alone.
For he did say "Hey, it all goes in one pot",
well I stayed I won more than alot.
I won back more money than Chucky won before,
but I wished it was all in one big fat score.
Now, that is my Grand Casino Story,
with all of it's sadness and it's glory.
Written on Feb.12,2011 by Christina Sunrise
Suzae Chevalier

UNICANDLE WAS BORN TO GIVE THE WORLD MORE LIGHT

UniCandle unicorn was born to give the world more light,

That’s why you can see his flame glowing in the dark of the night.

It’s forever sending out warmth to your heart,

No matter how far you may be apart.

So look within and feel his love,

It flows to you from up above.

Forever growing stronger with each flicker of his flame,

Spreading love to you and everyone the same.

So if your ever lonely and need a friend who cares,

Just go to Krendoll island in your dreams and UniCandle unicorn will be there.

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www.unicandle.com

Suzae Chevalier

VEGAS 2000

Year 2000 early spring,
I was staying in
the “City of Sin”.
Staying in hotel
called the “Stratosphere”,
I went to the top,
and looked down with fear.
Now I heard Tom Cruise
took the sky jump down,
I’m afraid of heights,
I don’t want to break my crown,
better to walk around the town.
We walked down the stip,
looking at all things hip,
like the Treasure Island ship.
That was some kind of a show,
a spectacular in itself
with things a glow.
Now many sights we did see,
like 2 parrots flying to their
masters as pretty as can be.
All good things do come to an end,
I had to get back home with my friend.

A baby was crying on the plane
now my birthday was that very day.
I gave her my doll Melodie,

she stopped crying but wouldn’t

give her back to me.

So I played to her like Melodie

needed to sleep by counting sheep,

she then smiled and gave me a wink.

That little incident made my trip,

I should put into a cartoon strip.

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.21,2011

Suzae Chevalier

VICE PRESIDENT, CHAUFFEUR, BUTLER IN ONE DAY

VICE PRESIDENT, CHAUFFEUR, BUTLER IN ONE DAY

It was the year 1989,

I was in my twenties looking quite fine,

older man Dave would use pen to sign,

contract to prevent envelope co.

from printing my greeting card Valentine.

Harvey who wrote “Swim with the Sharks”

had a salesman I left scared in the dark.

Salesman didn’t really know,

contract that says not to show.

To make this happen

I went to the Secretary of State,

Incorporated under

Sue Chevalier Originals

as the name.

Then I bought a suit for big tall Dave,

made him my

Vice President, Chauffeur, Butler

all in one day.

Driving down highway 280 we did get lost,

but luckily we found the envelope office.

Company door handle was in big gold letter M,

I walked through it with Dave my friend.

Going into a board room with world map on the wall,

sitting at a large board room table amazed with it all.

Then salesman walks in with himself and no pen,

I pull out a fancy one which I did lend.

Then Dave, salesman and me all did sign,

a Confidentiality Agreement sealing this date in time!

Laughing with a Score representative whose retired & old,

he said “Envelope co. can’t touch my designs with a 10 foot pole.”

Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.17,2011

Suzae Chevalier

VICTIMS NO MORE

Victims No more on this Mother Earth,
No More killing of her
people, animals, mammals, fish and birds,
to them she has given birth.
Yes, victims no more,
For all of us as one,
what you do unto the innocent
with your weapons,
has devastating repercussions.
From a standpoint of victims you make us your slaves,
bringing all of us to an early grave.
No Victims of the Sea,
the sea creatures are meant to have a destiny,
and swim in an ocean that is clean.
No one is here to have their homes taken away from them,
be it through pollution of oil from which it stems.
This oil drilling has to end.
So put down your weapons.
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www.purplepoems.com
Suzae Chevalier

WE ARE ORIGINAL

We are all original,

We are all unique,

Let the Lord bless us

When we close our eyes to sleep.

Let us prayer for world prosperity

And also world peace.

We are original,

We are unique.

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Suzae Chevalier

We Pray for you Mother Earth

I pray for you Mother Earth right down to your center core,

I will fill your heart with light pink to know that you are loved,

From all the living creatures from up above

Yes, we all need to hold hands and send love your way

We pray for you each and every day.

Yes, we all pray for you that you feel our love,

We know you have the power to make hurricanes, tsunamis, tornadoes

I hope you hear our prayers right down to your soul

And it makes you happy that we all love you…

And appreciate the world you have given us,

We are grateful and I hope you can trust that we

Will take care from above as well as below,

For we pray for you right down to the center core.

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Suzae Chevalier

WHAT HAPPENED?

What happened to the person I used to know,
who wasn’t afraid to let their feelings show.
Who complimented me and built me up
By saying great things that made me feel on top,
The good feelings you had when you spoke of me,
the sound of your voice on my voicemail,
a voice I won’t forget, I remember it well.
For I will remember those times
that we were at our best,
and let the bad times go to rest.
You were in my life for a short while,
you came at a time when I needed your smile.
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Suzae Chevalier

WHO PUT THE 3rd EYE ON YOUR FORHEAD?

Who put the 3rd eye on your forehead?
You ask yourself out loud,
you know it’s God/Goddess
whose not in the clouds.
They are here with you
right now.
Helping you connect with
your divine,
Trying to get through to
you all the time.
Just be silent and you will see,
everything has an answer if
you let it be.
Written on Feb.7,2011 by Christina Sunrise
www.purplepoems.com
Suzae Chevalier

WHY CAN’T LOVE BE BLUE?

Why can’t love be blue?

It’s already blue inside of you.

Sad for the chance you had,

disappearing like quicksand,

taken from my hand,

that I could of gave you,

like a feather so delicate

and light,

fading away like a star

in the night.

Written by Christina Sunrise on March 22nd 2011

Suzae Chevalier

Why is there Oil?

Why is there oil I asked one night,

and a startling answer came into sight.

It’s Mother’s Earth’s blood, that is what oil is,

It’s Sacred and my blood to share.

Be wise in your pumping

Man is not to do wrong with this blood,

For it’s not to be shed so humans end up dead

for here is what she seriously said:

“You are pumping the blood right out of ME,

Which makes ME very Sad,

The spilling has greatly affected

My Land

and my Ocean,

Which has caused a commontion

.

There is a better way,

Let Your

CONSCIOUS take the LEAD…

…Please take heed.'

THE END

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Suzae Chevalier

WORLD'S STRONGEST BOY

Strongest boy Richard Sandrak,
was born in the Ukraine,
went on Las Vegas Wrestling Stage,
6 years is a very tender age.
He starting lifting weights at age two,
building big muscles through and through.
Bench press 180 pounds,
in the gym he also squats and jumps around.
Like Arnold Schwarzenegger born in Austria,
went to California to become a movie star.
Now he has a new wrestling foe,
born in Romania is Giuliano Stroe.
He did 30 air pushups on Romanian t.v.
the most interesting sight most
people did see.
A lot more muscles he will gain
bodybuilding will be his claim to fame
now who will keep their muscles up
in this rugged game?
Some people think they have a
missing gene in their DNA,
making them grow this way.
I think they missed their childhood
no matter what they say.
Written by Christina Sunrise Feb.18,2011
Suzae Chevalier

YOU ARE A CREATIVE GENIUS

You are a creative genius,

You know that you are,

With your great talent

You will go far.

You bring to life

Things from your imagination,

That are original and new,

something that’s never been tried before,

comes shining through.

So use your imagination

And see what you can create,

Make something out of the ordinary,

Make something really great!

For you can contribute something to the world

That no-one else can,

By being a creative genius,

Who creates thing very grand! !

The End.

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Suzae Chevalier

YOU ARE VERY SPECIAL

God thought you were very Special,
So he brought you to Earth.
He gave you many talents
at the time of your birth.
  He brought with you some angels
who would guide
and protect you
and make sure you were fine,
these angels are with you,
they are with you all the time.
You will have an interesting life
with many twists and turns,
Your life is a great adventure
with so much to learn! !
 So make sure you thank the Lord
for your time here each day
when counting your blessings
as you kneel down to pray.
Just remember you are Very Special,
And blessed in every way,
by God’s Love every single day!

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Suzae Chevalier

YOU CAN TRANSFORM THE PLANET

YOU CAN TRANSFORM THE PLANET

You can transform the planet with your feelings, thoughts and deeds,

You can transform the planet when your conscious takes the lead.

For you were born into this land to contribute your talents that are very grand.

You can transform the planet with your heart filled with love,

Reaching out to help and touch everyone.

Yes, you can transform the planet

For your presence is needed here,

You can transform the planet for you are very dear.

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IF PEOPLE WERE MORE LIKE BIRDS

Birds bring you love and light,

They are happy to fly around you day and night,

If people were more like birds,

There would be only loving words.

Yes, birds are as happy as can be,

Singing praise of Mother Earth joyfully

while flying from tree to tree.

How nice it would be if everyone was more

like a bird so happy and carefree and loving

Mother Earth Dearly.

The End.
7/27/2010
10: 26pm by Suzae Chevalier

Suzae Chevalier

YOU HAVE THE POWER FROM WITHIN

You have a glowing power it shines from within,
you've had it since the day you were born,
this power won't grow dim.
It comes from your heart,
that's where it's always been.
No person, place or thing can take it away,
it is your God-given right,
it will be with you everyday, morning, noon and night.
Every day of your life, you can use this source,
it will never run out, because it's like a small little voice,
it grows and grows the more you use it,
it comes from the freedom of choice.

So remember this glowing power from within,
it's like your best friend,
You can count on it again and again.
The End.
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Suzae Chevalier

YOU'LL REGRET EVERY WORD YOU SAY

Sitting in the NYC Barnes & Noble,
I met an old lady who was very bold.
Sitting there with her sheepish grin,
she made fun of everything.
Like the way Melodie looked,
she was mean and a schmook.
She talked to me like
she was the editor of Reader’s Digest,
acting like a professional trying to impress.
“You’ll never be like Dr. Suess,
for he is the very best,
you don’t have a chance
your like all the rest.”
Now after she was finished
with her ranting stuff,
I said with my voice a gruff.
“I will be famous one day,
and you will regret every
word you say.”
Now I realize I developed
the NYC style,
really frank but with with a smile,
just like Razel who is very blunt,
I wish she was there that day
to tell off this nut.
Written by Christina Sunrise on Feb.6,2011

Suzae Chevalier

YOUR SOUL

Your soul wants it’s love and vast intelligence

expressed through you,

Once you realize you are always connected

to your soul,

For you are never truly ever alone.

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Suzae Chevalier

YOUR THOUGHTS ARE POWERFUL

Your thoughts are powerful indeed,

They can make you happy, sad or ill at ease.

You have the power to think what you feel,

So send out thoughts of happiness, laughter and glee,

Fill the universe with your thoughts of love and you will see,

It sends you back some more like a growing apple tree!

For you have the power to think what you want,

So send out thoughts of happiness and joy

Fill the universe with your thoughts of warmth,

And see it sends it back to you some more!

The End

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Suzae Chevalier