

Poetry Series

Tamisha Bellamy
- poems -

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Tamisha Bellamy(January 25 1988-)

I currently live in Tucker, Georgia because I'm a student at Le Cordon Bleu Culinary School. Cooking is a thrilling hobby of mine, but poetry is my greatest escape. I started writing when I was ten years old, and it was lyrical music that helped me find my courage to express myself in my poetry.

A Simple Wish List

I have a life but when will I have the chance to live?

Spread my wings

Live the life I want to live

Have what I desire the most

Open my chest and give my heart to someone who isn't about demands but can't help but to demand me

I just can't stand the same old days and lonely nights

To vent I call out to Sappho and Aphrodite

Please worthy women of love hear me

I'm in desperate need of affection

Of soul, heart, and a beautiful scenery will do

But to sum this all up - I want to spend my days with you

All of my days - is it too much to ask?

Tamisha Bellamy

Beautiful

Where has all the beauty gone?
There used to be a grand number of Lilies in this valley
So much light and so much Spring as I recall
Now there is nothing
If I could cut out your eyes
There would be no more lies
If you could make me stay- would you promise me better days?
I had enough of your pleading so take your words away
This undergarment was a favorite of mine
Believing in all your gifts of glory has been such a waste
Look in the mirror and look at your face
Beauty is so yesterday

I had enough of all your crap and I am not the only one
Think of your son
Think of all you have done
You have cheated and stole
I miss the warmth of your embrace, but it is cold
Beauty is so yesterday
Your body has become a stranger
My body refuses to hold in my anger
Life is so unfair
Where has all the beauty gone?
The laughter and the happiness
The made-up sonnets and the simpleness
The fights and the make-up sex, etc. etc.
This use to be our sacred valley
Because of your heart-wrenching deception- anything that is left behind
represents a pile of disgrace
Look into my eyes
Don't you dare promise me better days
There is no chance of us getting back what we had because beauty is so
yesterday

Days are new now and I am where I want to be
For once in my life, the darkness does not exist in my heart
I walk down a warm, narrow street
A morning newspaper headline I read from the park
" Local village people and farmers find the bodies of a mother and her

son".
Heaven knows where they came from
It was Death Valley
Maybe I can forgive but I will never forget butterflies and lillies
Birds and Trumpets
Prairie dogs and honeydew
Times of goodness and times of sweetness
Little Jordy and You
Rest in peace
I am most certainly feeling peaceful
Now it is me, myself, and beauty

Tamisha Bellamy

Bittersweet Sparrow

It was a bittersweet time
O, bittersweet mornings
A bittersweet sparrow would come out before six a.m
Perched herself on my leg, moved up my right shoulder, and sat smoking a
cigarette
It was a bittersweet moment when she would remain
With her feathery, cotton wings rubbed and relaxed my tight skin
Years before, I believed I was lame
Thanks to the bitterweet sparrow, I never felt the same
I too, am a bitterweet sparrow
She left a mark on my neck that I shall never forget
O, there is nothing bittersweet about having to say goodbye
When she flew away, I could have cried
I watched her as she perched herself upon someone else's right shoulder
Nothing for me to do but sigh
Thanks to the one who believed- the bittersweet sparrow, who healed me of all
of my sorrows
I am stronger, bolder, and more acute
So on these ordinary days, I look back on everything she was
I still say, I am a bittersweet sparrow, too

Tamisha Bellamy

Calling For Artist's Hands

Take this heart and possess it
You can make it work, so don't quit on it
Take this heart now

Take this body and feed it
It does not know how to carry on, and it is too weak
This lonely body has still not been found
Take this body now

Take this weapon and cut through this chest
Remove these breasts
Fabricate every exterior and interior of this wall, and you never have to wonder
where to start
Also, don't wonder what to reach for and how

Take this heart and possess it
You can make it work, so don't quit on it
Take this heart now

Claim this heart with a smile

Tamisha Bellamy

Emotions

Here I am alone again
Quiet
Sad
Torn apart
and it's all because of you
I can't get close to anyone when you're around
I feel no comfort
No love
No peace
No tranquility
Oh yes, they speak to me but they never look me in the eyes
Do you know why?
It couldn't be that they are shy
No it's because they see what i try so hard to hide
You
my emotions

I always wonder what people see when they look at me
Now I know
It's all too visible
I'm naked
There is no getting rid of the sign on my back
it reads, 'Vulnerable' and 'Sad'

Emotions, because of you I must hide my truth
my story
The only way to seal in what will destroy me the most
my tears
my weakness

Smiling is easily done but happiness isn't what I feel
Why should I play brave?
It's just too much work
Deep down inside I know my blues may never erase

Emotions, you win
I now have nothing left to hold me together
No hand to hold
No lips to kiss

No shoulder to lean on
No friend
Emotions, why do I let you get the best of me?
Love
It's just a tease
It doesn't mean a thing if I can't keep you in
Or should I just pour you out
Emotions
Emotions

Tamisha Bellamy

Florida Sun

We traveled from Michigan to Florida
We had no idea what we'd see or who we'd meet
Never mind what we'd eat cuz i had you and you had me
As we made our way to Florida
We hitch-hiked before resting our frozen feet
Never mind where we'd sleep cuz i had you and you had me

As much as we would like to
We can't linger too long under the Florida Sun
As hard as we try to
We can't dodge what they put in the papers
'Fugitives on the run'
We say we are fugitives in love
But no matter what we call ourselves- we know we have to leave the Florida Sun
and keep moving along

From Edgewater to Key West- they were tracking us
From the keys to Miami
From Miami and stopping at Daytona they closed in on us
In the time of frustration comes time to fill up on beers
For every hour gone by without getting caught- brings on extra relief and cheers
In my moment of paranoia i express what might be my last words in your ears
Aileen, come on, lets get out of here

As much as we would like to
We can't linger too long under the Florida Sun
As hard as we try to
We can't dodge what they put in the papers
'Fugitives on the run'
We say we are fugitives in love
But no matter what we call ourselves- we know we have to leave the Florida Sun
and keep moving along

I wish we had never left Michigan
But then again- i'd follow you anywhere
I wish we had never left Michigan
But then again- i'd follow you anywhere
With that being said, Aileen, come on, lets get out of here

Free Will

No need to sneak up on me, stranger
I have been expecting you, stranger
I don't believe my life is in danger
No need to force the situation
I won't put up a fight- unless you change your mind
Stranger, take me away
You wonder why I came prepared- expecting not to return
A simple truth that wasn't hard to face
The realization that you maybe the only pearl that cares
Stranger, love me your own way
Take me higher
I am here because I want to be
I am here because I want to be- and I am not the only one

Tamisha Bellamy

Freedom

There is something glorious when fresh planted flowers bloom on a Sunday
How about when the sounds of singing baby birds relaxes a human's ears in the
Spring?

Have you ever felt something you wish could last from one season to the next,
my friend?

Something so innocent it can hurt.

Well, I dream to see flowers bloom on a Sunday.

And how I love to hear birds relaxing me in the Spring

And I hurt from being excited when you challenge me.

Oh, how strong I am bound with sweet and citrus guilt

However, I do recall feeling it once before

But those ships has sailed, I will not aboard

Not anymore

I am in the now, living for the moment

If I feel guilty then I wish to take my punishments like a man.

...like a man who has murdered ten to twenty times.

Waiting has never done me any good

I miss out on life but you never could.

Finally, while I confess my sins

My mind takes me back to what I really knew.

Fresh planted flowers on a Sunday

Singing baby birds in the Spring.

Ahh...the feeling of being renewed.

And now the pain at the pit of my stomach

You must be challenging me.

Tho this is not a game

Something serious is going on

The unsaid words hiding behind our laughs, certainly

I could be wrong.

My friend, I confess to you

My days are never worth living unless you walk into my life ready

to face our challenges together

And certain that we could never lose.

My friend, I confess to you

These are not confessions of love

But confessions of pure admiration.
Life is about unexpected revelations.
I remember when you were revealed to me.
Ahh...the feeling of being renewed.
Suddenly, I don't feel a bit guilty.

Tamisha Bellamy

Gray Fantasy

What I believed to be paradise- was a jungle
What I believed to be serious- was a joke
I was lost and believed your heart had found me, but your heart was a fantasy

The birds in the sky are more real than you
The smell of blood is more real than you
Now reality has become clearer to me- now that I know your heart was a fantasy

When you were close by my side- I thanked your Creator
You have turned your back against me, and so has he
My eyes became my ultimate traitor
Intuition warned me about your intention- you never planned on staying
Your existence was a fantasy

An illusion
A falsehood
A dizzyspell
The result... a head contusion

It was fine to believe that dreams come true
Understand that what makes a dream turn into a fantasy- is you

Tamisha Bellamy

Have You Ever Wondered Why

The word 'god' only has one o
To call anything good- kings, popes,
and clergyman thus have no need to show
Unless thus symbolize acts of good and good alone

War and Deviance are thus what humans create
With god, each king, pope, and clergyman will soon meet his fate
Thou morning nor night- goodness can never come too soon- nor can goodness
come to late

The former Princess of Wales
Thank goodness for 'love' to represent what love is- and what love does for thy
soul
She has done good and good alone
Tell me your guess is to why the word 'god' only has one o

Tamisha Bellamy

'He Is, She Is'

He is a prince who lives in India.

He is a very wise man, and that is why his people trust him.

In the future he will be the heir to his father's throne, and hold the power of his country and the fate of his own.

But what no knows is that he is keeping a secret.

While he walks down the street, there is a boiling fireball in his chest.

It burns and eats away at his soul.

Every single glance he throws at a man, or every respectable hand that grips his wrist- oh it's so hard to hide his emotions.

He knows what he really is.

He is gay, but he is still a very wise man.

She is a remarkable Jamaican poet who lives in New York.

She makes a living preaching about her beliefs, and tries her best to hide her grief.

She knows that she is not like the rest.

She is not ashamed but is very open to the truth.

She is honest, pure, and true.

And just like the prince, she holds a secret, too.

Everywhere she goes, she must look over her shoulders, because she is constantly replaying her past in her mind.

The one dark time when she was raped.

She was victimized and horrified, but never again.

God gives her blessings so she can make it through the day.

He knows her and sees her for what she really is.

She is gay, but she is still a remarkable poet- honest, pure, and true.

Tamisha Bellamy

Heaven's Gates

Irish maidens, go tell the Irish children there will be no frosties to be sold today
So the Irish maidens did what they were told, but be patient, for they were old
Let's hope their message did not arrive to late
Ireland run
Run Ireland because they are coming tons
So run, Ireland
Go Go Go

The Irish children refused to keep hold of their mothers' hands
They reached for their paper planes and pretty dollies, thinkin' who will save
them
Who?
Guards and Horsemen cried, 'what is it that we can do? '
Ireland, what are we going to do? '
Ireland run
Run Ireland because they are coming tons
So run, Ireland
Go Go Go

So, the Irish city that once stood so pretty, is no longer that anymore, but I still
leave the gates open
Hopin' for my people to walk through so I can say
Ireland run
Run Ireland because the end is near the sun
So run, Ireland
Come Come Come through heaven's gates
I have some frosties for the children today.

Tamisha Bellamy

I Need Only You

It's a constant battle
Highs vs Lows
Expectancy vs Curiosity
Yes vs No
The lack of decisions with the lack of control
Their words 'someday', 'wait', and 'hold on' are as cheap as scrabble letters
People pull me from one direction to another
They would like me to trust their insights
Pinnochio invented lies
The livings hunts me and the dead wants me
Sometimes i feel so in-between
I ask myself why am i still living, because i am not really breathing?
They cheated me out of knowing exactly what unconditional love is
Should i give up searching?
I've had enough searching the world for love
I miss the touch of someone new
The one to take me home
It should have been you
I want it to be you - or am i a fool?
When i feel alone and i need someone of my own - i need only you

Tamisha Bellamy

Ice Cold

You think that I belong to you- in your polluted and diluted world
When you speak I feel goosebumps, which send chills down my spine
Why must you say these things?
Do you have no compassion for this boundry line?
All of this which falls from your liquid-foam covered mouth is fowl
"You are nothing more than a speck of crumb"
"I have never known anyone so dumb"
"You should have your eyes poked out- don't you dare look at me"
"Oh, the fact that you exist is a joke"
"How is it that you are still breathing? "
"Because you belong to me"
"I have created the tears that you shed"
" I bore the red chunks that you have bled"
" I am your Lord, the one who gave you life, and I will take away that life"
"It is a disgrace that you are one of mine"
"I just spit on your dreams because they mean as much to me as the serpent
that corrupted Eve"
My head is throbbing from brain freeze
My veins have turned pale
If you created my existence and if you are the reason that I was given a life,
then I don't want it
If all of your people follow you through and through and if this world crumbles
under your control, then I don't want to be in it
You are the reason why there are so many little children suffering and sick
"You are a cruel being"
Well, if the shoe fits- yes I am, at least that is what I have been told
Being a little cruel with the truth is no comparison to being ice cold

You are so convinced that I am the seed of the Devil, well that I must accept
If I lose myself, who or what will I have left?
I am Nietzsche
I am Whitman
I am a brother, but it will take a while for you to know
"Why should I want to know? "
"You are a cruel being"
Well, if the shoe fits- yes I am, at least that is what I have been told
Being a little cruel with the truth is no comparison to being ice cold

I guess now I am free as I can be

I guess now I am free as I can be
I guess now I am free as I can be

Tamisha Bellamy

In Love With A Stalker

Don't ask me
You know what my answer will be
There is no need to change
It's people who needs to change
Don't hide
Don't cry
Don't be ashamed

You're special
but unappreciated
You love so much more than they can handle
and they hated

Crazy is printed on your business card
but love is stamped on your heart
I am needy in need of a partner
You want to be wanted and want to be my stalker
So here is my number
Call me anytime
Here is a key to my house
I don't have a burglar alarm
so you'll be fine
You're welcome
Always welcomed

How can anyone file a restraining order against you?
He must have lost his mind
Do you remember when he changed his number
and traveled in disguise
or thought he heard someone whisper his name?
So he moved away three times

Don't stop
There is one person you can please
I am expecting to see you soon
I know you do
and I love you, too

Crazy is printed on your business card

but love is stamped on your heart
I am needy in need of a partner
You want to be wanted and want to be my stalker
So here is my number
Call me anytime
Here is a key to my house
I don't have a burglar alarm
so you'll be fine
You're welcome
Always welcomed

You're welcome
Always welcomed
to stalk me
to haunt me
to adore me
to go crazy over me
to go nuts
to fall madly, deeply, and psychotically
over me

(This poem is dedicated to Melanie Lynsky, who plays Rose on 'Two And Half Men) '

Tamisha Bellamy

In The Woods

On our secret spot right here in the woods
We hope that no one finds us
All we wanted was to get away from the fuss
My lady would you like to stay here if you could?
You said that you really do feel like you're at home
In the woods
In the woods bugs don't come around
No
In the woods squirrels don't make a sound
Oh
Honey will you show me how it feels to be naughty and sneaky in the woods?

I understand why Pooh was always excited
In the woods he had Christopher Robin
Well Mrs. Nympho lets be immature playmates
Wanna climb trees?
Lets do it
They wish that i come back home but i tell them they won't see me without you
I tell them my love and my loyalty for you just won't quit
In the woods bugs don't come around
No
In the woods squirrels don't make a sound
Oh
Honey my real home is where you are
A place that is never far
In the woods

In the woods i don't cover my tracks
In the woods no one stabs me in the back
The only running i do is when i am running with you
You know Johns will come and they will go
I know Johns will come and they will go
Through all of their abuse and misuse
You will never rest alone
You will never suffer alone
Honey in the woods you are good
You and i are good in the woods
We love just fine where we are

Lady Liberty

If ever the rain floods your eyes
If ever war planes are in the sky
I don't know if I can catch you, but I do want to try

If anytime you lose yourself and you forget what you stand for
If anytime you become afraid of heights and you can't stand anymore
I don't know if I can hold you up, but I do want to try

Lady Liberty
Fall on me
Fall on me
Fall on me
Lady Liberty

Lady Liberty, if you ever come home high from your meds
Or if ever you're drunk desperate for a rest, but you can't seem to make it to
your bed
I don't know if I can catch you, but I do want a chance

Lady Liberty
Fall on me
Fall on me
Fall on me
Lady Liberty

Tamisha Bellamy

Leap And Grip

Baby squirrel, make it easier for yourself
There is no need to climb or leap too fast
Steady.....
Steady.....
Focus.....
Focus.....

I do nothing for you- I am just here- the tree
You can't be me
Feel how it feels to be at the top- to be number one like I am
Imagine the experience of being experienced

Baby squirrel, there is truth to what I say
There is no need to change who you are
Change what you do and how you do
Leap and Grip
Leap and Grip

Hold on to my limbs
Indeed, there is pressure all around
Do not let the birds and the wind distract you from your goal
Trust that I know how to grow
Trust that I will not let you trip
Go young squirrel, go
Leap and Grip
Leap and Grip

I master in success
I am a testament of strength, will, and accuracy

Young squirrel, meditate on this lesson that I teach
Fear and doubt develops in the beginning of all things, and naturally lies within
If you fall, you will be the cause of your own defeat in the end

This I can assure you is simple enough, so give me no lip, and leap and grip
Leap and Grip
Leap and Grip

Leave Me Alone

Why bother introducing myself to you if you really don't want to know me
Don't play with my feelings
Stop Pretending
Don't smile at me
Move away
Warning!
Once you invite me into your space I could get clingy
Before I get too close to you
Leave me alone
Don't dare to talk to me
If you can't handle my loving tone

Oh, I 'm too sweet and masculine?
Well, excuse me but I'm sorry I just can't have you as an enemy
I love you
I want to be your shadow and such and such and much and much more
I believe I've said more than enough

To make it easier for you just back away
Never talk to me again
Don't act friendly
Act like I'm not around
Share your time with someone else
Break my heart
Make me cry
Damage my soul
I'm not getting us a chance
Believe me it's for the best
Maybe we would be better off if we didn't know each other at all
Believe me you won't be hurt
Just go on with your day and I promise I'll try not to miss you

Tamisha Bellamy

Lighthouse

There is no place like a home away from home
The safety net from darkness is stars
A trillion stars up there plus two extra stars down here
Waves crash in and out makes more company to count
I have a lighthouse
He has a lighthouse
Buddy, we have a lighthouse

I do not barter
Fresh air and blankets will not be betrayed
Perhaps, I will be betrayed....perhaps
Life, laughter, and love is light
We are glowing in our own right
I have not been the same since I have found what I found
Do the sharks doubt?
I have a lighthouse
He has a lighthouse
Buddy, we have a lighthouse

Tamisha Bellamy

'Love Messages'

These beautiful Russian duos are also two beautiful works of art.
Take a first glance and you might see something that doesn't seem right.
Take a second glance then you'll question their names of a few.
But erase those small and lonely pronouns- he, she, it, and u.
Now, get a big understanding of the two Russian works of art- Tatu.
They haven't called to you, yet.

Now, step closer and feel the love they share for each other.
Just like rain, they will shower down on everything, everywhere, and everyone.
Just like wind, their love will pierce through your skin, and hold you down and
give you a flew.
Now, these two inspiring and lovely rainbows has effected you- Tatu.
Fall in love with Julia and Lena.

Tatu means this girl loves that girl, but we all can be openly in love.
It doesn't matter who it is, who you are, or where you're from.
Tatu doesn't care about what people think about them, so why should you?

Love the way you want to and who you want to.
Love the way you want to and who you want to.
These are the messages from Tatu.

Tamisha Bellamy

Megan Follows Davy To Canada

On a cold December afternoon in Pittsburgh, a telegram came in for young Davy
Back at home Charlotte suffers from a chronic disease
"Dear son, please come home to see your dear old grandma"
Without any hesitation or thoughts about her reputation, Megan follows Davy to
Canada

In the year of 1919, on a cold January evening, a telegram came in for Mr. Davy
Back at home Thomas suffers from mad pain in his knees
"Dear son, please come home to see your sad old grandpa"
Leaving her four children behind- two with polio, one with chicken pox, and the
other blind, Megan follows Davy to Canada

It costs too much for this gypsy woman to wait for time
When it is time to go, it's time to go
It's mental madness for this gypsy woman to miss her darling husband
Where Davy goes, Megan will follow

In the year of 1988, on a still October morning, a telegram came in for dying
Davy
Back at home Hannah just suffers from missing her dear, old papa
"Dear daddy, oh, how I miss you so"
"I have no idea where mama has gone- tell me, do you know? "
"Love always, your sweet daughter, Hannah"
Sorry, but this telegram will never be read
Davy suffered a massive stroke and now he is dead
Send this body back to Canada because Canada still calls him to return home
Megan later suffered from suicide because she could not bear the reality of being
without Davy
So she did what she did best, and she followed Davy back to Canada

Tamisha Bellamy

'No Defeat'

Mr. Tidalwave, why can't I stay on this island?

I am not afraid to be washed away.

I have felt worser pain.

I can take the pressure, the chills, and the lightning.

Hell, I can take it all, but can you take me?

I won't fall because my blood is still flowing.

(I died and I can only die once)

Hey, monster go ahead and try to scare me, but I can be scarier.

I can be fierce and a threat.

You wanna try me?

Stab me a thousand times, tear me into pieces, and laugh it up.

Do anything, I can take it all, but can you take me?

I won't fall because my blood is still flowing.

(I died and I can only die once)

Hush, I need silence,

I need to think,

I need to regain my strength.

Am I tired?

No, I am not.

Because I told fuckin all of you that I won't fall because my blood is still flowing.

(I died and I can only die once)

Tamisha Bellamy

No Maps For Birds

Where to go?

Where should we go, my friend?

Maybe we should move up high or down below

The sky and the heaven is clear

If we decide to follow nature's way- we could land on a window where we'll appear, but lets' make our decision fast because we can't just stay up here

Like a line- Like a pole

Where to go?

Well let's follow them, for they seem to know the way

I wish I did, too

Where to go?

Where should we go, my friend?

Take off first and I will follow you.

Where to go?

I used to be so sure

I used to feel so bold

I used to fly so free and be young- now I admit at this moment I am old.

Wait for me, my flying companion

Don't leave me on this branch all alone

I will make it to the other side I guess

Where should I go?

Where should I go?

If I don't make up my mind now, then I am afraid I will never know

My mind tells me to wait for another bird to fly my way, but my heart wants me to learn to fly alone

So here I go

Whether or not I knew the way- I flew all alone.

Tamisha Bellamy

O, Mother

I tried to be the fabulous little girl you dreamed for me to be
Let you throw makeup on my dirty face and dress me
Put on a happy face while you showed me off to the glamourmen and
glamouretttes at your parties
O, Mother I tried
But you can't turn me into your playdoll
Take me for what I am- take me none or take me all
You can't just turn your back
Remember, I know your every move, and I can see through your treacherous
acts.

I tried to be obedient
Listened as you told me not to chew with my mouth open
O, all of your foolish rules- I have them all memorized
Even the one when you told me to forget her name
O, Mother I tried
But you can't turn me into your playdoll
Take me for what I am- take me none or take me all
You can't just turn your back
Remember, I know your every move, and I can see through your treacherous
acts.

O, Mother- why can't you look me in the eyes?
Why can't you feel what I feel?
Is this how you are saying goodbye?

O, Mother- why can't you look me in the eyes?
Why can't you feel what I feel?
Is this how you are saying goodbye?

We can make a fresh start
O' Mother- just help me mend this broken heart.

Tamisha Bellamy

Promising Days

As dizzy as life can be
As fast as the Earth can spin
The people of the world will realize they could have been steady and alert like
you and me
Too late when their fleshly instincts come to their end
The pleasant day will come when angels descend
Plant a kiss on your cheek
All of these wishes will come to pass in time
We are bluebirds, dear friend
Yes, our chirp is quite low
I bet our songs will be heard as if the voices of God and Poseidon were our own
Be Aware, but Never Afraid
Let Your light shine
With the power of our love-we can heal the poor, the deaf, and the blind
There is no doubt the kind of fulfillment we will reap if granted money, a job, and
even someone more superior than you or I to blow
Let us not forget to first tell our ignorant brothers and sister- fathers and
mothers what we already know
This battle is only a test, for these are our Promising Days
Be Aware, but Never Afraid

Tamisha Bellamy

Queen Of Hearts

Does your heart tremble?
Does your heart skip a beat?
Do you bite your lip?
Imagine that you have this lean rabbit to feast
Tell no one
You have secrets
You have cravings- all so agonizing and so strong
Sinner, this is the very least crime that you have done wrong
God in heaven can't undo what has been done
What is in your head and in your longing heart- is all ours alone
Shhh.....tell no one
You remind me under the moonlight
If it seems I am objecting, then you take another bite
Help me help you get through the madness
Help me help you get through the boundful laws that you serve
Take all and grab all of what you so rightly deserve
Every part of the Queen of Hearts.

Tamisha Bellamy

'Sam And I'

On November of 1963, Sam Randall and I hid under a waterfall.
The cold, thick, and sugary sweet waterfall separated us from the rest of the world.

The waterfall became our disguise.

It wasn't like we were fugitives, we were just two kids.

But the ignorant world saw us as freaks and we were the ones that were being denied.

Sam and I

Before I saved us, we weren't like by other kids at our school.

There dumb jocks, spirited princesses, over testosteroned wildebeasts, and senseless, face-painted barbies.

Sam and I were jumped on constantly but still managed to outsmart the popular pack.

Afterall, they were narrow-minded fools.

They thought they knew what was best but was dangerous and moving.

They told us we were wrong but we didn't listen, because nature was on our side.

But unfortunatly the critics were still dangerous and moving around us.

Sam and I

I was her sympathy- I felt her pain.

When she was pushed around, so was I.

When she cried, I cried, too.

She believed to walk in hell alone, down and blue, but like a bird above her head, I flew.

Just like a bird above her head, I flew.

Right here in our favorite secret place, I held Sam with embrace.

Hope was with her on that day.

The waterfall became our new friend.

The waterfall was our place of romance.

In many languages the waterfall assured us that we were free.

Without an end...1,2,3...she danced...she was happy.

Without an end...1,2,3...she danced...she was happy.

And you know what?

So was I.

We can't be broken.
We're still here in our waterfall-two lovers.
Sam and I
We can't be wrong.
We're still here in our waterfall-two lovers.
Sam and I.

(This poem came to after watching an episode of 'Cold Case' about Sam Randall believing she was a boy. Her father placed her in hospital hoping the doctors would give her a mind of a girl. The shocked her brain and died. Has there ever been times or things you wished you could change? I didn't like the outcome of this episode, so I decided to change it and make it happy ending.)

Tamisha Bellamy

Shalom

Weakness hides behind flesh

The flesh is weak

Strong bodies with persuasive lips never really seem to sit still or sleep

Strong bodies exercise their education

Too quick to spit out their words of judgements

and shake the hands of their brothers who kisses their asses

or bends over to have their asses kissed

That is how nurture works

Strong bodies practice to be the best humans they can be

Humans are money hungry thieves

Fake right from their huge ego eccentric brains to the soles of their feet

The point is that the minds of bodies and humans

who depend on their flesh to keep the world movin'

are nothing but weak

Too weak to shake hands and call it truce

Everyone wants to be a winner

So they lie, cheat, and destroy everything from mother nature

Too weak to say Shalom and grant peace

Everyone wants to be a tree

No one wants to wait for their season

So their roots brittle and break

From the soil down down low

Yow want to be happy then spread happiness

Try Shalom

Dogs vs. cats

Cats vs. rats

Night vs. day

Thunder vs. rain

Bees vs. birds

Pervs vs. nerds

Popular vs. loneliness

Americans vs. foreigners

Boys vs. girls

Masculine vs. feminine

Rich vs. poor
Selfish vs. genuine

There is a battle going on
It's hard to say if friendship still exists
Forget about money exchange or presidential elections
Why can't we love without adding sex in the mix?
Peace is what we all need

Everyone likes to talk about decreasing suicide
Strong bodies wish to find the cure for Aids
Their actions are unknown
Silent whispers and prayers are unheard
But try Shalom

Shalom for all people
Shalom for everything nature
Lets be whole
Lets spread peace
Lets spread Shalom

Shalom

Tamisha Bellamy

She Glided Through The Doors

My young love said to me as she glided through the doors
'My mother would mine and my father showed a lack of care for your kind'
Then she stepped away from me and then she did say
'it will not be long love until the wedding day'
She stepped away from me and she glided through the doors
And finally i watched her with the need to massage away her sores
And she made her way forward and stopped to find her reflection floating on a
nearby lake
As time ran away from her mind - i stood in front of the church and wondered
was she purposely making me wait

Last night she came to me
She glided through my door
So lightly she came with the moonlit glow in her eyes
Then she laid her hand on me and then she did say
'love, we can't hold off our wedding day'

Still i wait for my swan at the head of the aille
As the silence grew tense i peeled away my smile
Then when it was past four- the rushing wind came speeding in
And finally where my bride stood - she glided towards me

Tamisha Bellamy

Sos(A Love Cuisine)

Help me

Help me, I see her everyday walking through the hallways as she passes my way.

Hair so short, skin so pale-when I look at her I know I am going to hell.

Not hell as in burning for eternity, but the kind of hell as in not knowing anything in this moment- in this time.

She is wine- I am cheese

When I look in her eyes I am really wondering what she is thinking.

This is not a sexual relationship.

I like hearing what is on her mind.

When she passes by me in the hallway, and our eyes intertwine, I know she should be mine.

Then I find myself back at her office and reality sets in.

'Knock Knock, may I come in? '

I have an emergency.

Help me

Help me, I cannot do this- I cannot pursue this.

This isn't right, but neither is it wrong because in my mind all I hear is our wedding song.

It's a struggle and it's a pain to feel this way.

I want her so much to see, to realize, and to know that when she is in my presence, I am living in her afterglow.

This person that I am speaking of is not a girl, but a real woman of intellect- of heart- of creativity.

When we first met, I felt like I was being born for the very first time.

This woman made me, but will she deny me- maybe, but maybe not.

I have held back long enough and fought, and fought, and fought, but I am afraid this fight I have lost.

I know I am just a lonely ingredient- I have yet to be added to someone's recipe.

Am I the ingredient that you are missing or are you the recipe that I need?

This is an emergency.

O please, creme brulee, help me, help me.

Tamisha Bellamy

Souls Out Of Uniform

Solid matters tread onward and forward, up and down the halls
A hand full of bodies in the kitchen
A few bodies have their own office
Every now and then other bodies are found coming in and out of stalls.
Bodies are differentiated by color, size, voice, and speed; but very well they all
wear the thick threads of unity.

When all the doors are sealed and locked
Lights out
Not one body is seen and not one voice is heard
Still, the walls can never be blocked
Every spick and speck of matter that was scraped upon is not thrown in the
trash, but is left to linger and roam about
This is where unity ends

Bodies have not disappeared
Take a look at this one here- in her home watching American Chopper
Have a look through the window six miles away and notice the chubby body
watching a football game
The point is that the routine of these hundred bodies remain the same
All their tents covering their heads are meant to seal in their privacy
Identities, Personalities, and Egos become unveiled
In their home is where solitude begins
In their own kitchen
In their own bathroom
With their own people

Tamisha Bellamy

Sponge

I want to share your sorrows
I want to share your dread
When reality is more than you can stand/ rest awhile on your bed/ while I do
something that has never been done before.

Close your eyes and cry
Cry until your glands wear thin
That's right
I won't touch you or kiss you
I'll just do the finest thing/ here's something
I'll just stand, stare, and wait while your tears find their way underneath my skin

I hate feeling useless
You hate feeling hopeless
I'm afraid this situation is out of my hands
I have no magic hands, but I promise not to quit on you, and give my best
When reality is more than you can stand/ rest awhile on your bed/ while I do
something that has never been done before.

Close your eyes and cry
Cry until your glands wear thin
That's right
I won't touch you or kiss you
I'll just do the finest thing/ here's something
I'll just stand, stare, and wait until your tears find their way underneath my skin

I'll hold every one of your teardrops
I'll soak up every one of your teardrops
I'll bear the wait of every one of your teardrops/ as if they were my own

Tamisha Bellamy

Stella

Stars across the universe
Stars along the galaxy
My star is never far away
My star is always with me

Stars across the universe
Stars along the galaxy
as bright and shiny as a sunny day
My star interrupts my sleep
it will never fade

There are no measurements between us
No explanations for our acquaintance
We are just living one star to another

Stars across the universe
Stars along the galaxy
My star calls to me
whispering
sighing
laughing
A sweet voice I do hear

Stars across the universe
Stars along the galaxy
can't always be seen
I am an everlasting star
And I will believe in you
if you believe in me

Tamisha Bellamy

Sugar

Say you don't get enough candy
and will make the sky pour down with sugar
Never feel dry again and never know hunger
Sweetness
Sweet sugar moisturizes every cell in your body
No need to thank me
Stay sweet
No more vinegar
No more bitter
A disappearing act today
Say Say Say goodbye to salt
Leave it alone and wave it away
On a day when you are not feeling yourself
It could be that there is a problem with your blood pressure
Breathe and meditate because I would not want you to miss out on my goodness
and my richness
I am a simple kind
For you I could be more
A lollipop
A candy bar, Ice cream, or a smore
You don't even have to ask
You can have me anytime and anyway you like
I never mind so indulge away

Tamisha Bellamy

Take A Breath And Give In

What will happen if man decides to alter an animal's environment?

What will happen if a beast decides to alter a man's instinct?

The pain will register

The pain will stick

For you and I

For Death and Life

What will happen if a mother's child couldn't utter an instant, earthquaking cry?

Will the father know how to console his wife?

In the sunshine, he puts a cigarette in his mouth

In the moonlight, his knees falls to the ground

The pain will register

The pain will stick

For you and I

For Death and Life

Can you still say that all is well and good?

You must have all of your children

You must be in perfect health

Your life must be phenomenal

You stand your ground and you refuse to think of death, but soon enough you will begin to feel what we feel

The pain will register

The pain will stick

For you and I

For Death and Life

For you and I

For all mankind, and you can like it or not- but death is contagious

That's what life is for- so give in

Tamisha Bellamy

The Cradle Rocks

Rain and Lightning
Perfume and Incense
Rain and Pleasure
Skin so tight
Infatuation so intense
Deep intoxication and the gaining of Timothy's thoughts that his bloodless
mother could achieve
Thoughts and bitter memories shared between the trust and trustee

Salty sweat soaks the sheets
Timothy's soft, feminine hands clutches Jaime's forty year old spine
A rose blooms
A torch is lit
Fireworks shoot across the sky
The cradle rocks
The cradle rocks

Timothy is the wave
Jaime is the ocean
Bodies of two boats colliding- becoming a massive ship
The wind becomes untamable when everything within their environment shakes,
rattles, and elevates in motion

What can be prevented?
Is it love or is it death?
Is it lust or is it the celebration of being strengthened?
These souls will decide
Windows shatter
Hearts fly
Darkness finds light
The cradle rocks
The cradle rocks

And the cradle still stands when the moon has fallin'

Tamisha Bellamy

The Demise Of A Silent Heartress

She wants but hates the alternative
She is scared of herself and of making choices on the whim
What can come from screaming?
What can come from stripping off her shell?
Her secrets, thoughts, and emotions- all of which she cannot tell

She has a twin
One of which is born- the other is trying to be reborn
What can come from a heart that bursts open with all its stories, wonders, and
mixed colors spilling and gripping onto another dimension?
She refuses to think out loud
.....to grab hold of the door knob
.....to become one with the other side of herself
Today her life is a coin- one side blemish free- the opposite side scorn as can be

Oh.....heartress, keep the devils and the giants guessing no more
Think of all that can be yours
Sweet apples kill no one
Ripe plums are free to be eaten
Only you can find ways to keep your heart beating
Open up to possibilities and endless worlds of pleasure and serenity
Promise to keep living, but not in silence
Give your heart to another heartress-one where you can be found and rest
Sanity lost
Give in to your inner demon
Cry
Cry
Cry
Scream
Scream
Scream

Self-mutilation plus lost of control equals relief
Oh.....heartress, no longer hide behind your own shadow
Only when you sink low, then you will rise
Clouds will meet you half way, child
When you stand face to face with your twin- your true protector, only then there
will be no more lies
Words until there will be no words

Words until there will be no words
Heartbeat until there will be no heartbeat

Tamisha Bellamy

The Fall Of War

How many lost people will lose so you could gain
Is it possible for you to make the Earth spin faster?
How much will they pay for your mistakes?
Could you sleep better if you were sane?
Oh America

Why pray to a flag?
It won't wrap you up and keep you warm
Why set the times for you to fight?
When you fall asleep, you won't dream with clocks under your arms
Oh America

Destiny isn't charted or drawn
Faith is an imagination
Hope is a give and take kind of thing
Domination is your mostly likely flaw, but I hate it
Oh America

Stop
Drop your weapons
Prepare for immediate death
Heaven's gate has closed
Your God has no time to save you
Stop I said

America, no one can tell the time when judgement day will come
Hell's fire will stream stronger and shine
Russia, China, Afghanistan, and Iraq will push America to the front of the line
All countries of war, your mistakes have been paid for, and you are dead and gone
Now you are all one in a new America

Tamisha Bellamy

'The New World'

Tall, brown-haired, bearded, kind, white man.

My love.

Fun, strong, hairy, American, white man.

My first love.

You have started on this journey with me.

I will count and follow your every step, and you will lead.

Please tell me what you're thinking.

What are your intentions towards me, love?

Mother, where do you live?

In the sky? The clouds? The sea?

Show me your face. Give me a sign.

We rise. We rise.

Afraid of myself.

A God he seems to me.

What else is life but being near you?

Do they suspect?

All to be given to you, you to me.

I will be faithful to you. True.

Two no more. One. One.

I am. I am.

Lover, you let me love you.

You made me love you.

Wherever you go, I shall be near.

In the sky. The clouds. The sea.

We are secret lovers.

Winter hurts me so.

Your denying words pierces my heart.

'You don't know who I am.'

Who are you, whom I love?

Oh, why do you push me away?

Now, you shall miss me.

Think of me.

I shall come find you, and we will be.

Again. Again.

Long days pass. Months. Years.

It seems our love will bring trouble.

I fear.
All that you've said, and the way I felt when I was with you,
I remember.

God, what is happening?
Why has he forgotten?
Why do they sin?
Now I know our secret is out.
Forgive me, father. Forgive me.

Without my other half, I have no life. No name. No purpose.
Who am I?

Husband, you come, then you leave.
I have high hopes, then I bleed.
Goodbye love. Goodbye father. Goodbye self.
Now time for a fresh start.
A new beginning.
A new world.
A new love.

Tall, brown-haired, bearded, even more kinder man.
He walks with me, though I am still dead inside.
Who am I?
I still do not know.
Here he is again. He sits beside me with no need for words.
I know how he feels about me.
But do I feel the same?
I am not sure if loving him will be right.
However, I did agree to be his wife.

Mother, why can't I not feel as I should? Must?
Once false, I shall not be again.
Take out the thorn.
He is like a tree. He shelters me. I lie in his shade.
Can I Ignore my heart?
What is from you and what is not?
Great Sun, I offer you thanks.
You give life to the trees and the hills...
to the streams of water...
to all.

Mother, your love is before my eyes.
Show me your way. Teach me your path. Give me a humble heart.

What is it I hear?
'Captain Smith is alive'.
The words shoot through my ears like bullets.
My first love has come back to me.
But what am I to do?
Now, I have two husbands.

A new home now...
England.
Homage sweetly pay,
whilst towering in the azure sky,
they celebrate this happy day.
Let rolling streams their gladness show,
with gentle murmurs whilst they play,
and in their wild meandors flow,
rejoicing in this blessed day.
Kind health descends on downy wings,
angels conduct her on the way.
The New World's princess's new life brings,
and swells our joys upon this day.

I have experienced love and heartbreak,
witnessed sorrow and death.
But I have felt love and happiness again.
Married to a wonderful man, and have a beautiful son.

Now, my first love, you stand before me, always with words.
What do you want?
Why are you here?
You left me.
You lied to me.
You thought our moment in the forest was just a dream.
Then if you say it was, then it was.

Mother, now I know where you live.
You live through Thomas, my dear son.
In him, your love, strength, and energy remains to be strong.
And while I am lying sick losing my strength,
I start to think.

Everything that has happened between meeting John Smith and marrying John Rolfe, I simply won't forget, nor will I regret.

Never.

Here at the end of my life, I now know who I am.

Matoaka no longer lives, she slowly disappeared just as her life was being transformed.

I am no longer the beautiful Algonquian princess who loved playing in the grass.

And although I do have many names, I treasure only one.

Rebekka Rolfe.

Tamisha Bellamy

The Purpose

To fall like a feather
To fall lightly onto a solid surface
To fall into heated hands and rest

To fall like a rock
To fall faster than the wind blows
To be buried deep under beachy sands and
just wait to be washed away

Will he know I am gone?
Will she miss this daughter?
They all would have to just move on

PLANES
CARS
BUSES
TRAINS
PEOPLE
Would have to just keep moving along

Things could change if i find the 'unfamiliar'
HANDS
HEART
BODY
LIPS and speak slowly

To move with thee
To lay with thee
To dance
...moan
...sing
Your purpose is to fly with me
Don't fall

Tamisha Bellamy

Traveling Lightly By Water

What time is it?

I do not know, nor do I care

Time to travel and settle myself in a private lair

Close my eyes and open my ears to falling springs

I stretch my body to feel the wind lifting from the tides

The Gardens of Paradise-I will soon see

Only aromatic and wholesome delicacies will take me there

To give my body nutritious treats, feels nothing less than heavenly

Cherries are down

Mushrooms are down

Tomatoes are down, and down go the finished garden salad

While noticing the enrichment in my palate, the Panama Canal beckons my skin

I am swimming and drifting further away from fat foods, war and rigidity

I remember when I was five years old, and it is that I am again

I am not temperamental or hungry

Being taken in by water and drowning in the clear purities is cool

This green fed duck is now full

Now I can tell about my adventure to everyone at the Le Cordon Bleu School

Tamisha Bellamy

'Waiting'

From the beginning of time men have controlled the world,
and poisoned it, too.

Men- such as cops, judges, presidents, and husbands create the rules.
God, why?

Women and children suffer from humiliation, and played like fools.

Why does the sun shine every morning?

Why do the birds still sing?

What is the point of holding on to temporary things?

Here I am in my room, lying across my bed.

Feeling the pain of the weak and the poor, while trying to listen
to the sad voices in my head.

May this letter that I write never be used in vain, but to undo all
the wrong in this world, for the sake of the good and the spiritual rights.

Dear Lord,

I pray to live and see the day when the weak become strong,

when the men treat women with respect,

when children are understood,

when hearts and souls are healthy,

when homosexuals and Muslims are no longer judged,

and when Christians become the mentors- not the persecutors.

I long for all these things to happen before I am dead.

Amen.

Tamisha Bellamy

War And Hell

Did you honestly think that you was going
to get away with deceiving him?
The only one who placed lovely plants outside your door,
and make the stars shine all night long.
Do you really believe this world is yours and yours alone?
Well, he'll show you.
Now it's War.
Watch the flames erupt
Sizzle from under your feet
War and Hell.
Watch the flames erupt
The desert sun beams to add more heat
Crawlin' on sand
No water and no pails
Coughing and soar
War and Hell
War and Hell.

Do you wish you was better?
Do you wish you was on his side?
Do you wish you was a believer?
Do you wish he was a liar?
Now it's War.
Watch the flames erupt
Sizzle from under your feet
War and Hell.
Watch the flames erupt
The desert sun beams to add more heat
Crawlin' on sand
No water and no pails
Coughing and soar.
War and Hell
War and Hell
War and Hell
War and Hell
AHHH! !

(While I was trying to write this poem, I was thinking about Sinead O'Connor and how she writes the lyrics to her music-very biblical. I used her as my muse and

inspiration. In this poem i wanted it to sound powerful but too draggy. The illustration tells the story of Jeremiah in The Old Testament, about him trying to talk to the Israelites and all the sinners to give their lives up for Christ) .

Tamisha Bellamy

Weak And Malnourished

No one would dare to deny a baby milk
No one would steal China's silk
Life would fold, wrinkle, and tangle
I could be worse if I am denied an angel as a confidant
Heal me when my wounds get too painful, my antioxidant

I like to have the best flavor of all the flavors
I only ask for a pinch to savor
Why do you pretend you are not for me?
I meant it when I said I found what I was searching for.
What you gave to me yesterday wasn't enough, so I ask for more.
Heaven would fall through the cracks with nothing solid to grab on
I could be worse if I am denied an angel as a confidant
Heal me when my wounds get too painful, my antioxidant

When will you be mine?
Give me a hint
I don't want to be just friends, though we only just met
I don't know how else to explain, antioxidant- I can't live without you.

Tamisha Bellamy

Yasmine's Eyes

Yasmine

Your eyes

Has anyone ever told you that you have beautiful eyes?

So mystic

So mysterious

They tell a story

Yasmin

through your eyes I see a long road a long journey

a longing for a home

Eyes that are longing to be unveiled and kissed

A magical spell

I can take away all the burden

If only you would let me try

I know just how to strengthen your eyes

I will kiss them sweetly multiple times and bear the weight of your cries

Tamisha Bellamy