

Poetry Series

# Dark Cloud

## - poems -

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# Dark Cloud()

What can I say about myself that no other man can say? I have been on this earth for the number of twenty-six years. I have seen much during this time and yet very little. I feel as though I've grown to understand much though I know nothing for certain. My city of birth was St. Louis, Missouri. I was told that it rained on the day of my birth. And I found it amusing later on in life to learn that an African American boy was born in a French named hospital such as DePeres. I went to school in the county but was raised in the city. My skin is dark but if you were to look closely towards my center you would see a brilliant white light. During high school I found a great capacity in me to turn that light into words. The joy it gives me, and I'm sure that of other writers as well is immeasurable. After I graduated from high school I worked odd jobs and attended Forest Park Community college for a few years before joining the Coast Guard, where I traveled the world over. My adventures, moreover my accolades, you will find in my book's passages, as they precede through time into eternity, or earth's eventual destruction, I know not which.

# A Poet's Sorcery

I focus my mind  
While in sight I perceive  
A fundamental sorcery  
I now begin to weave  
Oh delicate light!  
Levitate in the palm of my hand  
Though slowly unravel  
Like an opened book in front of a fan  
And as you swirl as would a galaxy  
My intangible pieces of light  
I shall murmur incantations  
To constantly fuel your might!  
Dark clouds begin to descend  
And with them the sound of thunder  
I can smell the burning of the trees  
That will later turn into sunder  
Tis a small price that must be paid!  
For my ideal world to come into light  
Though so power the wind I create  
Tis almost impossible for me to keep sight!  
My dark cloak wisps in the air  
As I focus my mind to perceive  
A world with my darkness  
Though through it I must achieve!

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# A Rare Sensation

Where does true inspiration lie?  
In life I ponder and death defy  
As I stress the vision I long to see  
I grind my teeth in dreams set free  
The effortless beauty fluttering rare  
Inside of my mind  
Where the devil may care  
The sensation is unoften  
But when it comes, tis true!  
Like a mother giving birth  
Her life and new  
A royalty of principles  
Righteous and fine  
To age, to manifest  
A glory divine  
A revelation unequal  
To all doubts of the past  
Something from the heart  
Found legend once cast

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# An Ambiguous Lore

Legendary is my favorite word  
And after it passion  
Together I sync in articulate fashion  
Forever I strive for justice  
As to secure a righteous fate  
Longing always to overcome sadness  
And that powerful feeling of hate  
My focus is to be abstract  
But for the love of me-  
It comes together  
When I am calm  
When I am meditative  
Like the pure whiteness of a feather  
With light and darkness I love to play  
For inside of life I'm bound to stay  
Until its over and I am gone  
though on carries my soul inside this song  
For deep within me I long to see  
The darkness in others to be set free  
So on I write about my sorrow  
About my life  
Today and tomorrow  
For it is my desire!  
And with God's help will be done  
Though moreover it brings me happiness  
To write for others is fun!  
Insight and understanding beyond compare  
For the whole entire world to share  
But, back to being obscure  
As at first I intended to be  
Countless emotional colors I'll declare  
Inside poetry, my life's decree

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# Back To Basics

What direction now?  
For what reason do I write?  
For loves eternal affection?  
Or perhaps some primordial will to fight  
Time is for contemplation  
Archaic our desire to ease the mind  
With an intent to reach the intangible  
The influential divine  
Pain will forever be experienced  
But when understood it is clear  
Their can be no good without evil  
Their can be no control without steer

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# Consequences Uncertain

At first there was light  
But then there came the dark  
Sad was I from the realization  
That it was me from the start  
The one who conjured the contradiction  
Where there was warmth is now cold  
Where there came light  
Is now darkness so bold  
I sit and regret  
That I have come to this end  
What I once fought for  
I no longer defend  
And the feeling grows stronger  
As I wonder alone  
As to if I'll ever find  
My victory prone

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# Death Waltz

The eyes  
Something Lurks  
Behind those eyes  
A burning desire  
A thrust for blood  
An eternity of dreams  
A nightmare in floods  
A vision of souls  
Not yet laid to rest  
An increase of pulse  
Our heart in our chest  
Beats at a rhythm  
As we stare in those eyes  
While some enjoy life  
Another man dies  
We see this before us  
Yet many may not  
While some enjoy peace  
Another man's shot  
The eyes are now closed  
Though from above they look in  
The one who is dead  
And the man who has sin

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# Fortune

Back and forth these days  
Precious mementos fall away  
And as I duck to search  
Destruction's narrowly averted  
Up ahead  
Such a quaint afternoon  
The coffee shop has a jazzy mood  
Quietly with a cup of java  
I Record my life's progress  
Each line more colorful-  
Then the one before  
As sorrow turns to melody  
My quiet brown eyes melancholy  
Following intently-  
The metaphors I manifest  
A slight pause for effect  
As invisible spirits stare over my shoulder  
Wondering what I will write next

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# From My Heart, With Heaven, To My Father

The Beginning from the end  
For my father I have chosen to start  
The hurt that was then is now gone  
Due to the power of the heart  
Though back then it was immensely difficult  
To live with such a theft  
A vandal of infinite possibility  
Such as halo's master chief  
The drugs he did were unspeakable  
Leaving me, my mother and brother  
Plunged into a deep darkness  
Though still worried for him undercover  
When young I had visions of my father  
We'd play games and he'd comfort me  
Though when it was I'd open my eyes  
Only my silhouette would I see  
The house such a quiet place now  
In the stead of joy that use to be  
What a long and terrible nightmare  
When will my father set us free?  
Inside his heart he wished to stop  
That chaos and senseless destruction  
Like a celestial being of rationality  
Making abduction after abduction  
Epic now his plight  
Legendary must be his will!  
Over such calamity he has manifested  
To not make that final seal  
He cocks the gun in his hand  
The bullet chamber is pointed towards his head  
For all practical purposes  
My father believes that he should be dead  
On a playground bench he asked himself quietly  
Dee, what is it going to be?  
You going to make this final commitment  
Or to the light eventually see?  
The fiends begin to close in!  
Satan ready's to abstract the funds  
But then a voice from heaven asks my father

Why leave this for your sons?

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# Imagine

The sensation of falling unique  
As I glimpse  
A dying star's brilliant radiance  
The star's implosion becomes imminent!  
Her streaming aura  
Licks the nothingness of space  
And for the last time  
A black hole awaits, ready!  
Oh, but the supernova  
If only he were to come!  
As thought  
Latches unto thought  
Now destruction  
Gorgeous really.  
I mean  
To be abstract  
Or perhaps cohesive  
For as clouds expand  
Two worlds collide  
While I write in the kitchen  
Three eggs are fried

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# Into Light Ravyn

As I travel down a road  
From the past yet future told  
I gaze upon a rich sweet land  
That turns to darkness  
And also sand  
Transforms to mountains  
And deadly valleys  
That obscures the sky-  
Where heavens rallies'  
Close to me  
Yet far away  
Before I sleep I kneel to pray  
That on this earth I walk a path  
As Egyptians' did with ancient staff  
Towards a light  
Yet inside of thee  
I focus hard the darkness free

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# Lingering Despair

I lust for that meaningful connection  
Inside another I wish to make  
Though I am afraid I risk to lose  
The worse pain is for the heart to break  
The sensation brought to light in a moment  
As our expectations grow tall and high  
Though like any beautiful life on earth  
Eventually it grows old to die  
Then forever we seem to wonder  
What was it I really had?  
But a few very special moments  
That one felt contrary to sad  
Like a sniper's shot it hits us!  
Those immortal past moments in time  
Stabbing but also bring pleasure  
As would a story woven in rhyme  
The realization is found in exchange  
While conformation is in reason  
As individuals weave through others  
From season  
Unto season

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# More Than Tears

A touch of warmth  
A gentle gust from the wind  
Tears of inspiration  
Down to the earth now they descend  
A subtle force has been awakened  
A small but bright pulse of light  
Illuminates if only for a moment  
My Poetic Immortal Night  
Then comes a rumbling from the ground!  
What on Earth could it be?  
That would manifest itself in tears  
From my heart that I set free  
Again the pulse of light comes!  
And more stronger as it spreads  
I embrace the will of its influence  
As the darkness inside me sheds  
My hurt and anguish dissipate  
As the waves of light continue to grow  
Is this the power of my spirit?  
That I so recently let flow  
Such overwhelming power!  
How it breathes into my very fiber  
To think my tears accomplished this  
This that at first was not my desire

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# Night Sky

Alas to these dreadful circumstances  
And how so willingly I throw myself into them!  
What is it I seek?  
This sensation I cannot possess while in content  
Must one always suffer to feel alive?  
Must one always love so that they may hate?  
I wonder where will lie my fate  
As I tempt God's wrath  
As I dance with demons  
When did it become unclear?  
The fun is gone and now I fear  
The goodness and grace that I once made  
Has now become an unlawful shade

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# Nothing Their

Awoken by a strange feeling  
Shifting back and forth near my door  
I wonder, what could it be?  
Perhaps to the heavens I should implore  
My imaging's or a cast shadow?  
I don't understand  
I see large broad shoulders  
Like the outline of a man  
Theirs an intruder in my room!  
But I can't get out  
All my strength has ran from me  
As the fantastical leaves my doubt  
The figure is bold as I am alone  
My small hairs begin to raise  
A powerful fear grips me  
As another presence behind me prays  
The darkness has stolen my voice  
And oh, how I begin to shudder!  
As I lay very helplessly  
The silhouette gently flutters  
Woe to those with sight who see!  
A shadowy force so close to thee  
Something whispers!  
And I can't help but to hear  
The sound is of a little girl  
Very afraid and full of fear  
She says, "please protect me!  
From that horrible evil man,  
To the right of your door,  
And just to the left of your fan! "

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# Piece Of My World

Still retained after cast?  
Reexamination mandatory  
A subconscious doorway  
Contents intangible  
Deep spontaneous scenarios  
Love, hate, death, sin  
Life, darkness, frown, grin  
Subtle breach in focus!  
Meditation's fortitude reevaluated  
As the aero plane disappears  
As the loud footsteps become indistinguishable  
The color of my emotions  
Cloaked in cascades  
Rejuvenating the depletion of my power  
The mind monitoring its third eye  
concentration forward  
And yet digressing, thinking  
when was this search start?  
To what did I wish to find?  
Though more importantly  
Who set this irrational heart in me?  
That dims my perception  
As things become clear

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# Remember

To be Prolific  
Is my ultimate cause  
That the words in which I write  
Will make others take pause  
And be self-evident of a sensation  
That only a rare poetry can awake  
Like the master of macabre  
Or a bit of William Blake  
The infinite depth of a Shakespearian sonnet!  
All the passion of Langston Hughes!  
In death be proud with Donne  
And while in spirit combine their views  
Many in this world have forgotten  
My generation seemingly has rot  
Though as I guide you through this passage  
It must be assumed that I have not  
For inscribed within my tales  
Effortlessly I carry that of more  
As I chant my will of passion  
All the ghosts of theirs implores!  
The power of such legend is infinite!  
With each line I shall strive to make  
My very own name amongst theirs!  
An epic to compound upon fate!

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# The Mind's Eye Induced By Darkness

A gorgeous aurora of enlightenment  
Rests at close but distant proximity to me  
I stand before the journey  
Mesmorized by the thought of it  
Eager to throw off a mortal mind's garments  
To drown myself in a mystical realm  
Glimpses of my cerebral evolution  
Flicker on and off like a dying light  
As I have closed my eyes  
To allow my imagination  
To run at its full measure  
Down a jagged yet provocative path  
Relaxation reaches its proverbial peak  
As I dive off the summit  
Now acutely aware  
That a third eye slowly opens  
With the intensity of a soul's flame  
Peculiar to behold and fragile  
Sustained by a foundation without name  
Without form or placement recognition  
Only a meaningful sensation  
And a taste of true understanding  
But just a taste  
Reluctantly, I retreat back  
As the time had eventually come  
To the land of the distinct  
I gradually open my eyes  
As the third ceases to be  
Like a gust of wind  
Might sneak through a window at night  
To blow out a small candle's flame  
In an otherwise blindy dark place

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# The Universe Is Spectacular! As Am I

I cannot count the folds of time  
Or the endless riddles forged in rhyme  
So again I stand  
With that familiar wind  
From where I wonder  
How this sensation you send?  
To purgatory before judgment  
What can thoughts decree?  
What in my selfishness can I set free?  
I long for enlightenment!  
Its peaceful embrace  
Inside meditation the footsteps I trace  
It was in a night I felt that dream  
A revelation sown into divinity's seam  
An idea abstract  
Yet also quite clear  
Like to envision what lays ahead  
But foolish as to what's near  
This interesting thought occurred  
While I opened my eyes  
That as the sun begins to crest  
the moon gently dies  
I am living poetry!  
Every little breathe I take  
Every good thing I do  
Every mistake I make  
I am as celestial as the universe  
My cunning second  
But to none  
So listen and watch closely  
As thy hand might eclipse the sun

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# Zero Out

It is in a glance I often stare  
That opens a window  
A new world fair  
Of all the things I love the most  
Of all the wishes to many would toast  
Like the fresh smell of air  
On an autumn's day eve  
Are a long awaited success  
That a hard worker would receive  
And lets say a kiss from a girl  
or a boy if that be your choice  
With that feeling of perfect unity  
And the words 'I love you' from voice  
I step into this world  
That I glance and often stare  
A world of endless possibilities  
Inside this poem I wish to share  
For it fills me with delight!  
To convey my feelings to thine  
The power to invoke emotions  
Is a clever trick I fancy is mine  
To go this way or that  
Inside realms never foreseen  
Like an angel would from heaven  
Down to earth to destroy a fiend

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