

Poetry Series

**Debra McIntyre**  
**- poems -**

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**Debra McIntyre(September 11,1951)**

# A Good Woman

I am A Good Woman  
A Good Woman who deserves  
A good man  
I deserve every chance  
At happiness  
And love  
But  
Far more than the above  
I deserve  
A peaceful spirit  
Like my own  
One that enjoys  
My company most  
When we are alone  
Because  
His eyes are wide open  
To the damage caused me in the past  
And  
He knows that I could'nt last  
One parting breath away from his kiss  
Surely  
I would be missed  
If  
Destiny came to soon  
Because  
He knows that  
I am  
A Good Woman  
Deserving of a good man  
And  
We see each other's worth

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# Beautiful

Unknown artist canvass city scapes  
In search of passions full embrace  
Of color  
Too perfect for an artist brush  
Yet  
There they are  
Exquisite blends on one smooth palette  
Engaging images of loves imbalance  
With emotions  
So strong  
So cunning  
So  
Beautiful  
It is your face that I perceive  
That gives birth to sweet emotions  
Buried so deep inside of me  
You are  
The reason for my passion  
And  
I embrace you with opened arms  
You are  
The minutes and beats of my heart  
I will forever appreciate the many colors that you are  
You inspire me  
You are  
Beautiful

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# Black Mocha

I am Queen Black Mocha  
From the jungles of these urban streets  
My spirit over shadows the southend brownstones  
It's span reaches up to the murderous Mattapan streets  
A darkness has fallen over cities  
Humanity seems to have lost its' place  
We live in a world dominated by thuggish children  
With parents who chose alternate means of escape  
My spirit refuses to allow the streets to raise my child  
My voice is too loud to go unheard  
My strength will beat the first man down  
Who raises a baton to my son's head  
It was your laws that removed prayer from schools  
It was your laws that broke the golden rules  
Do'nt spank your child  
Now they kill their own parents  
Their classmates  
Cellmates  
Themselves  
Go to. Oh well  
You created these monsters  
Now  
I have to stay up here where it's safe  
Until the sun comes out  
Or  
A new generation is born

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# Glimmer

Evening comes late on your shoulders  
I am saddened by the news on your face  
Love once again has passed you by  
Your Glimmer of hope has been erased  
Peace will be still  
At lights first dawning  
Echos of faint hellos lost in the wind  
Smiles that kissed sleepy lips yawning  
Faded when Glimmer chose to blend  
In with the league of shadows  
Forever lost to the naked eye  
I will wait  
Until  
His eye is on the sparrow  
Keeping watch  
Until  
I turn to dust  
Still I will wait  
Until  
I catch a Glimmer of my one true love  
Or  
Time ceases to escape

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# I Am

I Am

The sum of all equal parts  
That make up the universe  
Are you versed in the rhytm  
And flow

Of my peculiar days on earth  
Or

Are you part of the thought processes  
Of the feable and weak

Focus not

On twisted versions

Of reality spawned

In a crowded brain

There is no room for true logic

There in the minds

Of the criminally insane

I Am

Reclusive

I Am

Calm

I Am

The stranger that you see on the street

I can also be a seductress

Explosive

Wild

And

Boom

I Am

T.N.T

I Am

Every woman in a hard to crack nut shell

I do'nt make time for any man

Who has a hard on for sale

No

I need an entree that delivers

Deserts that are sugury sweet

I desire a man who is self assured

But not filled with conceit

A man who is pretty

From the top of his head  
Way down to his big old feet  
Who has natural hair  
Bald or locks  
Is confident  
Ambitious and naturally sweet  
I love a man with great smile  
That always turns my head  
A glance back in my direction  
Might assure him  
That he stands a chance  
Of getting to know my essence  
Who I Am  
Not  
Who I might pretend to be  
I Am  
Special  
I Am  
Self confident  
I Am  
Free to choose  
Me

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# Inaz Lol`d!

Inaz was a people person  
Who trusted a smiling face  
She had a lot friends  
That she met in cyberspace  
Of all her friends  
She liked Fred the most  
Based on his gift of gab  
She told him all of her secrets  
She told him about what made her sad  
Fred listened to Inaz`s stories  
While making mental notes  
On how to get Inaz to trust him more  
So that he could float her boat  
When he surmised that he knew exactly what to say  
He told her his own sad story  
And convinced her to meet with him that day  
When Inaz got to the playground  
All she saw was a middle aged man  
Who didn't look at all like the fifteen year old  
That she viewed on her webcam  
She acted like she had lost her puppy  
And made a quick retreat  
She ran in the opposite direction  
So that he wouldn't know her street  
When finally she made it home  
Shaking she dried her eyes  
She deleted Fred from her friends list  
And promised herself never to lie  
About how mature she thought she looked  
And never to trust a smiling face  
Especially when the face in front of her  
Could mean trouble  
The kind that could erase her face

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# Intoxicated

Midnight soirees and magical plum orange colored skies Intoxicated me  
Sensuous jasmine resting lightly on my wrist  
Neck and supple bosom waft through the summer breeze  
Summoning my mandigo warrior  
His love conjures visions of sleek gazelles prancing through the tallest African  
reeds  
His kisses draw me near like a moth to a flame  
He intoxicated me  
Together  
We are the sweet elixir of mother earth  
We satisfy the cravings of birth  
We intoxicated one another  
Until our rhythm is one

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# Little Feet

Nothing ever sounds so sweet  
As the pitter patter of Little Feet  
Up and down well travelled stairs  
With padded feet and braided hair  
Walking swiftly, or, running wild  
Little Feet always make me smile  
When Little Feet grow  
And, their toys are put away  
In my mind they'll live forever  
My love for them will never dissipate  
We'll laugh and eat jelly beans  
Then run through every room  
Waving scarves like bright colored banners  
Announcing the arrival of her heiness soon  
They tap their feet on stage  
And, swim in wading pools  
They sit on a crowded school bus  
On their way to elementary school  
Little Feet share smiles with missing teeth  
Warm enough to melt your hearts  
But, mostly they spread joy and peaceful love  
Imprinted with the stamp of approval  
From the bottoms of Little Feets soul

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# Lucky

I was born on the first Sunday  
Of the ninth month  
On the eleventh day  
In the fifth hour a.m.  
To the dreamers of a new kind of love  
Ain't I  
Lucky

Bleeding hearts of 'One Life To Live'  
Suggested they go 'One Step Beyond' their natural selves  
To achieve oneness in an already doomed coexistence  
They were still playing house  
Instead of playing for keeps  
Ain't I  
Lucky

Fortune tellers bible thumpers and knowing eyes  
All wrote on napkins  
One by one  
The tragic ending to their epic tale  
Everybody knows there's no fish swimming in water  
Without scales  
But  
They forgot about me  
Ain't I  
Lucky

Lucky  
Because I get to figure out life by turning a key  
Stepping inside an empty apartment  
Alone and afraid of shadows  
With nobody to talk to besides  
The face with jagged lines running across it  
On the TV  
Ain't I  
Lucky

Lucky  
There's nobody here to tell me if two and two equals four

Sperm donors travel unpacked  
While mama mops another woman's floor  
Ain't I  
Lucky

Lucky  
Darkness calls  
The street lights answer  
A mothers cries go unanswered  
But  
When she looks at me  
When she smiles at me and her heart is exposed  
Ain't I  
Lucky  
Yes

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# Once

Once loves passion has been all but consumed  
And,  
The mention of your name draws a curtain on past commitments  
I summon the courage to tell you that  
Once  
My heart was in bondage and its connection to my soul was incomplete  
Once  
My spirit spewed endless tears into the oceans  
While the sorrows of the departed collected under my feet  
But  
Once  
I raised my praises up to the heavens  
My spirit was renewed with the warmth of The Guiding Light  
My lifes blood began to burn with an intensity  
That my body had no desire to fight  
Once  
Filled me with a blessing  
A blessing that would sustain me throughout my many years  
Once  
Carried my heart and soul through a space continuum  
Where it gently placed my spirit next to yours  
Where I felt no fear  
Once  
Has His own purpose  
His own reasons for removing my blight  
He knew exactly where love would find me  
And  
Who's love for me would protect me throughout my life  
Once  
Is not my illusive past  
He is  
And  
Shall always be a constant sublime  
He shadows the living and comforts the dead  
Once  
Is the keeper of time

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# Useful

Closed minds see the body of a female bent and broken at the waist  
Delivering babies  
Food and shelter to the anonymous faces in a society blinded by the truth of a lie  
told over and over again  
Leaving out the most validating parts of who stooped her shoulders  
A klan of cruel and belligerent men  
Who used her womanhood for their sexual pleasure  
Her hands knarled and worn past good measure  
Performing a days work in the fields of her enemy  
Her breast sagging  
Sore and empty  
From wet nursing the massahs chillins  
Neglecting the basic needs of her own little one  
Baking in the hot Sun strapped to her back ailing with fever  
Negro spirituals were birthed in those fields  
Proclaiming the sorrows of a people to real  
To comprehend  
Digest  
Or ignore  
But  
They were ignored  
That is  
For as long as it took to build these United States  
Evident on the choke cherry tree whip scars etched on  
The backs of men thought not to be of the human race  
But  
They were useful  
And  
Unrewarded for their tortured existence and contributions  
To this very day

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