Poetry Series

Ellory Mace - poems -

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Ellory Mace(1956)

A Tribute To Philip Glass

One phrase extended into a sinlge line,

repeated into a theme

turning into a song of simplicity,

a hymn.

The poet sits and listens reading between the lines in audible ink,

paying a tribute to Mastership

as clear as Glass.

Believe

Hope and Love

Are back in the

Believe Hope and Love

We share

For peace And change

In 2008 With a man like Obama

Let the Word put and end to War

Black And White

God (maybe) made us

different to be together

under the same sun

The contrast of unity

dissolving contrast

Black and White

Connected

One word apart on the wire balancing either side

One world together connected meeting wireless

Heroes

(To Morgan Tsvangirai)

People like you keep

people like us going

On the long and winding road

to justice

Intercultural

Intercultural A word with Very different meanings

Inter between Bridging the gap

Cultural Habits and upbringing With all it implies

An ocean In between us

And us Sailing either way Meeting On open sea

Sure to meet The other shore

Lacking

Lacking pennies to feed your Mom back home Lacking love with stability and funds just for that and some fun Lacking things beyond comparison ever since the age of six

Being outside the school you dreamt of attending (and did) Being outside the world of knowledge that feeds your brain Being outside a loving world centered around your Mom and Dad

Taken for granted by you Sis and her 'likes Taken by force by Mr Stupid, taking away the heart of your dreams Not taken notice of by brothers nor sisters or colleagues for Who You Are

Starving for balance and harmony and love in a world of agony Starving to put and end to struggling and running into uncertainty Starving to make an end to starving back home infinitely

Enough lacking now So come in Let me take it from your shoulders Sit down have a drink Release you mind it 's time to rest now Take a nap on this couch

Here's a light fleece blanket and a pillow lie down, close your eyes, sail away.

Everything 's gonna be allright.

Lady Sings The Blues

Electrifying

Billy's earrings

Ben Webster's golden sound, Lester Young

Gerry Mulligan The giant Coleman Hawkins -

All the Gods together playing the Blues

And then, the sweet face of the Godess drinking music

Just before She goes free Loose like

Only a Lady can sing the Blues

Let Me Hold Your Feet Again

you lie on the couch your heels on my lap my hands holding your feet

Sensing spots of strain Rubbing it out And make you re - lax

That's when I Relax with you And talk with you Without a word

Like Twins - Intertwined

Like twins intertwined in a narrow spaceship on a common journey into life

A shell of oxygen and warmth, and every second the awareness of the other

breathing striving living simultaneously

individuals connected by a common idendity

Mandela

(The Mandela Concert, Hyde Park, London)

What 90 years can do to one man who

changed his world and ours

in the park of memories, miracles and more.

(Nelson Mandela Released, 1990, BBC)

(Simple Minds - Mandela Day)

Obama

Man of Hope and Eloquence

Painting Visions that we almost lost

Like King did -O Yes, We Can

A Dream of all Times A Dream of all Men

Hope Change

Simple words in a New mix

of Africa and America

Man of Hope Be the change

that you bring

'I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation.'

Martin Luther King

The Yes We Can Song

One Word Apart

One word apart on the wire balancing either side

One world together connected meeting wireless

Patience

Knew no patience No patience at all

But now with your picture Hanging at my wall

I know better 'cause I know you

Patience Only patience Is helping me through

Simple Things

Apples in a bowl on a wooden table glowing in a beam of sunshine

A window facing trees gently moving in the winds of Summer

A hand pooring coffee for a friend at the table

Senses intermingling: apples, wood, summer wind talk and friendship in a timeless moment of simplicity

Slavernijmonument (3)

Two sides to Every coin

Or three

Slavery Included

Dark spot Of humanity

So

Come with me to Our ancestors

Mesopotamia Persia Way back in time

Egypt Rome Africa

Peoples Battling and Making slaves

They own And sell

A crime no doubt A crime of humanity

No matter The colour Of its skin

Son

Railways are magic and So is a station platform, waiting

for your Son to arrive

Trains roll in, opening their doors, mixing people that

you watch while standing and then

There he is, your hand's up there in a split second

before you greet and kiss big boy

@ home you sit at the table of his childhood and talk

like men being Father and Son

Space Captain

Never better All the Space it takes

Velvet and Sandpaper in One

Practice what You preach

And they do Yeah they do

Learning To live together

A choir of Angels

On the keys of Piano Man

Circuling upward Around the miracle from Sheffield.

Lyrics:

Once while travelling across the sky This lovely planet caught my eye And being curious, I flew close by And now I'm caught here 'til I die

Until we die, until we die We're just learning to live together Learning to live together Learning to live together

I lost my memory of where I've been We all forgot we could fly We all changed into peaceful men And we'll return now to the sky

Chorus

We've got to get it together It's getting better and better we've go to get it together It's getting better and better.

Storia Dell' Amore

Here's my story Short and clear

It's a story You will hear

With your eyes and With your heart

Never let us Fall apart

This is all I Have to say

Make my night and Make my day

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Since I met you, a split second of lightyears ago,

language has renewed its meaning all of a sudden without warning

Like in the early days of my childhood back home

when Mary Poppins entered Mrs. Corry's shop with Jane and Michael

stating that Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious can be said the other way around as well: dociousaliexpillisticfragicalirupus the biggest word I ever heard.

Real changes come suddenly like lightning in a dark night

where you don't expect them to happen but they do like you do

in language and love

Surinam

Everything but Canada

Banana trees coffee

in a world that I recognise

from childhood stories

Heat like a shower of hope, easygoing in a

hand full of human colors with their temper

in a background of tropical forest way back to the Amazonas

From the eternal stories of Indian and African cultures

To the horny beat of Paramaribo

All times in all peoples in one country

Under the same Sun

The Village

The streets of my village still are

the streets of my village and yet

A new wind is blowing, a wind carrying scents from far and near

The bakery baking flat bread now as daily as to almost take over the image of bread

The butchers halal or any other trade from four continents at walking distance

All people buying and selling time and groceries

In a common space thtat we call The Village we live in.

In my village in my part of town there's everywhere the sound of children

the language of

here and now, dealing with one another as a matter of fact.

We get up and go out of our houses, meet each other out there and we

come home where we live

in the village.

To A

A Saturday To remember

How you stand there Touching

We walk Ten fingers in One

Round a square Of cultures

In a melting Party pot

Where we Dance and

Embrace Life

Tribe

Ayn Rand was right about a public existence ruled by tribal law

About setting man free from man in the process of civilization.

There it stops where fascination starts, an individual comes in smiling

asking you a question that you answer and smile

in a process of civilization

Vancouver

City of Grace Mother of Oceans Have mercy

On your son In the Old World connected to yours

Only one ocean apart

Wait And See

Knew no patience No patience at all

But now with your picture Hanging at my wall

I know better 'cause I know you

Patience Only patience Is helping me through

You You You

I close my eyes When your eyes open into mine

I rest my mind With a door opening to your mind.

You You You I do not know another You

The way there's You.