

Poetry Series

**Jessica Holter**  
**- poems -**

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# Jessica Holter()

Unpimpable

The Biography of Jessica Holter

&quot; When I was 5, my mother woke me up early one morning to warn me that they were coming. I never figured out who they were. Later, after she had given me away to a stranger, I wondered if the pudgy cop, driving me back to my foster home was one of them.&quot; - Jessica Holter

Jessica Holter is a mother, author, an activist for AIDS awareness and a gifted orator (public speaker) , best known for creating The Punany Poets.

## EARLY YEARS

It was 1969 on the Morning Star Ranch in Sebastopol, CA. Musician, Lou Gottlieb had carved out his corner of the Free Love movement for all who would follow him to the woodsy spread for nudists and revolutionaries; and her parents were in love. So under the stars in a tent, the couple created a child they did not want. And like all foster children, Jessica Holter has never forgotten the sting of abandonment. Now she's ready to talk about it with a social service documentary film that will give voice to so many, and jump start them on a path to loveing themselves.

Hers is a story of survival. It is one of race and of passion and of sex, and politics and religion, all dancing, at the same party in her head. And above the dj table, spinning poetic rhythm and blues, there is a sign that reads &quot; Unpimpable.&quot;

Born to an estranged Jamaican father and an Irish mother in 1969 in Berkeley, CA, and placed in Seneca Cottage

She found celebration in a unique recovery process that involved writing, and sharing her story through journalism. Her first controversial article about date rape caught the attention of victims at her school, and the city at large when The Oakland Tribune covered the explosive editorial. And suddenly she had found her pulpit. With a knack for finding taboo subjects and forcing public conversations, Holter grew up to become one of the most renowned contemporary poets of our time when she created The Punany Poets and began public conversations about urban sexuality, AIDS, HIV, and Black Women.

## TELEVISION & INTERNET BROADCAST

Jessica Holter, also known as Ghetto Girl Blue, is a gifted writer and visual artist and an anointed public speaker. She is most famous for creating The Punany Poets in 1995 when rapper Eazy-E died of AIDS complications in anticipation of a rapid spread among disenfranchised Black/African American women. Her television debut on HBO's Real Sex 24 & 26 launched the controversial theater company into popularity in the year 2000. Holter appeared on BET's "Life Track" and "Tonight with Ed Gordon." Holter's artistic twist on the taboo, was warmly welcomed by producer's at Playboy TV who featured her live on "Nightcalls 411" with adult film stars Tera Patrick and Crystal Knight. It wasn't easy to make Lexington Steel blush, but Holter managed it with a live performance of "Pussy Willow" Listeners of Playboy Radio have enjoyed The Punany Poets in musical rotation since 2005. Recent visits to The Breakfast Club, Rolling Out, the Jenny McCarthy Show and Sway in the Morning are available on Youtube. Jessica Holter Host video channels on Youtube and Vimeo. She actively posts scenes from live events and is presently building studio in Atlanta.

Holter's television appearances set the tone and pace for a live performance and publishing career that spans 22 years. Often imitated, never duplicated, Jessica Holter is unique among American artists, using passion to combat pain, sexual respect to fight sexual abuse, and honesty and the promotion of monogamy to rip the stigma from AIDS.

## THEATER

On stage, donned in fishnets, a Stetson and a stethoscope, Holter breaths life into a character called The Head Doctor, who conducts a cast of Punany Players in a circus of romantic antics for an audience of couples, singles and groups of loyal fans. From "Love Confessions" to "Lap Dances" to "Public Displays of Affection" the red-headed ringmaster ads spark to relationships while educating and entertaining. Holter has been known to welcome special guests to her traveling productions including comedians Sheryl Underwood & Luenell, actress Chrystale Wilson (Player's Club) , adult film stars Vanessa Blue and Sinnamon Love, singer/actress LaToya London, actor Max Julien (The Mack) and Dwayne Wiggins (Tony Toni Tone') , who is also one of the music producers of The Punany Poets sensual soundtrack. Holter's theater program has been compared to Augusto Boal's Theater of the Oppressed for is bold means of promoting social and sexual change. Today The Punany Poets is a strong brand and a Theater company dedicated to edutainment through hard-core theatrical presentations surrounding issues of sexuality as it pertains to

economics, religion, politics, community mores, self-esteem and health. Read more about The Punany Poets at

Ages: Adults only.

## BOOKS

Jessica Holter is a rape and molestation survivor who grew up in foster care, and pens on a wide range of subject matter pertaining to sexual abuse and survival and sexual health. Her books, which can be found at Amazon and on Kindle, include:

- Verbal Penetration (Simon & Schuster)
- Verbal Penetration II: The Vault
- The Punany Experience: The War Between Tops and Bottoms (Simon & Schuster)
- Cancer of Love: Poetry for Lover's and Cynics

Speak the Unspeakable

- Punany The Hip Hop Psalms (Out of Print Collector's Item)
- Punany The Hip Hop Psalms New Colored Classic
- Punany The Hip Hop Psalms II: Black Love American Style
- Punany The Hip Hop Psalms III: The Onliners
- Punany: The Hip Hop Psalms IV: Secret of the Pearl
- Punany: Hip Hop Psalms V: Southern Comfort
- Ghetto Girl Blue Art Book

## COMMUNITY SERVICE

In December of 2016, Jessica Holter founded Holter Intellectual Property. HIP Inc. is an education based 501c3 nonprofit arts collective, where creative minds come together to share and create art. We are producers of collaborative art. To artists, we are a home base; the perfect place to come and recharge for the path ahead of you. We offer classes, mentor-ship, self esteem building projects and on-the job stage and oratory training. To producers and collectors of innovative art, we are a gold mine peppered with music, theater, visual art, lyrics, literature and choreography. To supporters of community service we are a treasure chest of passionate skills and on the ready public aid art to keep your heart rich.

Holter welcome's inquiries and support of her community service project C.O.V.E.

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## ART

Jessica Holter's visual art is also a noteworthy testament to the artists career.

Much of abstract artwork is inspired by Georgia O'Keeffe with seductive and suggestive folds of color and shading, while other works are political nods to the hippy lifestyle of her mother and the Black Panther image of the 70's era where she spent her youth in Oakland, California. Holter shares her visual art here at . Her work is available in several mediums, including print, canvass print, framed print, acrylic print, metal print and greeting cards. Selected imaged have also been assigned to T-Shirts and Novelties which are available at

## FUTURE

Today, Jessica Holter is actively writing, creating art and touring while building a H.I.P Inc, an art syndicate, providing multimedia entertainment and community service.

# Bed Of Many Orgasms

she did not mean to be a cheater  
it was a defensive move  
to steer her clear of  
the love she feared  
her therapist told her

not sure what that meant  
i was only here to get  
the last of my things  
things that remained  
in her possession after  
embarrassment broke me  
out of her house  
things like trust,  
my dignity, self-respect  
and my own ability  
to engage my whole self  
in affairs of romantic love

so, i was polite and pleasant  
as i am these days  
when i met her at the hotel  
to pickup a suitcase  
filled with the contents  
of her junk drawer  
still precious to me

after a few reviews  
and pleasantries  
i opened the uber app  
and that is when it happened

with her head in my lap  
a simple submissive gesture  
posturing her in a way  
she had been many times  
over many years  
she set me free

like a flood of goddess grace  
pride and all her handmaids  
gathered all about me  
challenged all my doubt  
about her affections for me  
and perhaps, very briefly  
raised my temperature a few degrees  
and made me think unclearly

then the thought of the woman  
she now had at home  
laying in my wet spot  
in my bed of many orgasms  
drifted into the room  
reminding me  
i was her once  
laying in that wet spot  
in a bed of many orgasms  
but i had already  
washed those sheets

by Jessica Holter  
2016

Jessica Holter

# Born To Sub

just when you thought  
you had women  
all figured out  
had women  
laying in doubt  
awaiting your  
second coming  
had women  
writhing wantonly  
under the blaze of your whip  
had women  
wanting bondage  
just so they could feel free

along came me

unexpected  
bright  
hopeful  
carefree  
unassuming  
a bubbly red headed  
muse for your fetishes  
fire starter

immune to the game  
in this curly life  
antenna plugged in  
i feel your thoughts  
before they are formed  
i was born to sub  
i own it

born with all of the  
sensitivities  
that make women  
goddesses and witches  
fierce and feared beyond all man  
i fully know this

and yet, i submit

i submit

because i know you need  
to feel powerful  
to do powerful things for me

every wife knows  
sometimes, it is better  
just to be quiet

and every whore...  
well, a whore is a business woman  
the customer is always right

as your friend  
i want to make you happy

so, i submit

god does not need  
to say he is god

by Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Comely

my lord,  
pluck out my eyes  
for, i see now  
and listen  
i have sinned  
and have loved lies  
and have hated truth  
comely,  
a wonderment  
of sight and sound,  
she sings  
&quot;i am the devil&quot;  
and I  
foolishly  
believed her not

by Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Femme Fatale

i'm a femme fatale  
my father taught me well  
like mata hari my charms are  
for my victims to dispel  
like the mistress laura bell  
the queen of london whoredom  
one day i may find the lord but  
will not be given swiftly  
to such boredom  
i am too free-thinking for them  
my charms ensnare  
noble men who dare  
to challenge my savoir-faire  
to them i shall declare  
myself a revolutionary whore  
dismissing pimps from their chore  
like grisélidis réal, adore  
every erotic score  
like sally standford, unite nations  
keeping presidents as patrons  
lend my service to their matrons  
so they can keep their aprons  
you would think  
they would agree with me  
at least have the grace to thank me  
instead they choose to label me  
because they do not have the power  
to tax my golden flower

Jessica Holter

# Geechie Woman

Geechie Woman  
Being with him is like  
Slipping into a new satin dress  
And walking into church  
When you know you've  
Been a saint all week  
Nose high in the air  
No despair  
Comfortable in your decision to be there

Sliding across my naked flesh  
Like a satin sheet  
Is his love  
His breath on my face  
Freshness in the getting up morning  
He tends to my garden  
With ease and conviction  
His attention, my pleasure

It's like a Southern breakfast perfection  
Like taking the bacon off just in time  
To toss the eggs  
Stirring the grits onto a plate  
So that in exactly 30 seconds  
They'll cool and take shape  
Like the butter on top of them  
Melting into a pool  
Running into tiny rivers  
That trail artistically  
Onto the plate  
Like steaming apples  
Crystallizing on hot cakes

He fits my body  
Like a Southern meal  
Prepared with 2 parts love  
And two parts skill  
He washes his hands  
Before he sits down at my table

Always giving thanks and praise  
Every place praises are due  
But I can't tell  
Although I serve it well  
I has prepared for him  
All that I am able  
A well-traveled Southern gentleman  
With a palate for many flavors  
I suspect, there's something new he savors  
Now I've never been the type of woman  
Who would resort to drastic tactics to keep a lover  
But I just can't fight it  
This urge to invest red sauce in his diet  
To keep him true  
Tell me ancestors  
Just what should I do?

Jessica Holter

# Her Damned Ways

it had always been there  
like a guardian  
from hades  
guiding her damned ways  
in a way that promised  
the world  
fine threads, dining and digging on hustles and hustling gold diggers  
and converting nay sayers  
into parishioners  
but i  
with a hippies heart  
a gullible mind  
and fool's pride  
am better suited  
for heaven

by Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl

Jessica Holter

# I Laugh Loud

i know how they  
make me out to be  
bust mostly  
im a get along  
to get ahead  
kind of woman

i laugh loud

i fall hard

i get up  
and work with what i am given  
and give in to be given more  
sometimes  
when it is affordable  
when endurance and perseverance  
are the tender  
i am the rarest of commodity

too bad for you  
you are afraid of me

too bad you only hear  
an angry black woman

i was just laughing  
loud

Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Lady's Room

towels for tips.  
it was a modest existence,  
but entertaining,  
to say the very least.

club life releases the beast...  
carnality.

the ladies room  
was more like a lion's den.  
a cage for malevolence,  
cattiness  
to masquerade itself  
in heavy perfume  
designer costume  
flawless coif  
intricately designed claws  
that could effortlessly remove  
prowling jealous eyes from their sockets  
stealing confidence from competitors like pick-pockets

they came here to stand in my mirror  
pretending to powder their noses,  
out tipping. Striking poses.  
eliminating opposition.  
loudly divulging secrets across stalls  
i sold tampons, lip gloss, weed, roses,  
mints, gum, and condoms in lockets,  
clocking duckets in buckets  
pretending not to really be there  
and not to care, but cleaning the floor  
as the least of them fall on to it

covetous greed  
painfully desirous  
competition  
to win the affinity  
of the lionized male  
who hunts for felines

who dare go toe to toe to win  
a night of sublime good times

cat fights are bloody  
creating wounds that cut deep into the soul  
where the heart pumps worthiness  
a measurable source of a temporary life  
that is defeated by the union of  
mother nature and father time  
whose hands are mighty,  
not to be placated by vanity

they followed her into my office  
a pride of lions  
boasting, primping, preying  
eliminating

she could have been any one of them,  
frolicking about this diamond-studded jungle  
where the meek die in the dust  
she was just a cub. nervous.  
a little girl in the ladies room of a club  
unprepared for this warfare,  
that was but a primal circus of lust.

i found her sobbing and vomiting  
into the toilet  
squatting before it  
in the stall reserved for the handicapped  
she couldn't understand how I knew  
that she was pregnant  
but confessed it  
through tears of regret

i put the 'out of order' sign on  
the ladies room door  
consoled her in discourse  
preparing her for this course  
a testament, I said, to the wonderment  
of motherhood,  
a gift for which  
catty pussy holds no merit

wiping her tears away,  
convincing her that she could bear it  
i picked her up off the floor  
and sent her home  
to prepare for her war

it was a modest existence.  
towels for tips.

but every once in a while  
i gave them more.

Jessica Holter

# Mannish

you make me mannish  
like a proud boy in a tree  
finding you a plum

Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Old Men

out by the great tree  
children danced our secrets out  
while the old men watched

Jessica Holter

# Pulpit Woman

get out  
get off  
get down  
get up from off of that pulpit

step down from that pulpit  
woman!

i cannot hear  
the gospel of christ  
when it comes  
spilling through your beguiling lips

promises of pie in the skies  
when my mind lingers there  
between your left thigh  
and your right thigh  
brewing up trouble

go from way from me woman!  
with your witchery and wanton ways

that robe cannot shroud  
my thoughts about your hips  
the heaven betwixt  
get down  
from that pulpit  
woman

i smell your sweat  
and your bloody heaven

Jessica Holter

# She Says

she says

she says she  
wants to be with him  
though, any man would do  
first come, first served  
the old adage still rings true

she says she needs her man to qualify her  
dignify her, magnify her  
would take a man who'd stand up tall  
or lay right down and die for her  
she says she needs two loving arms  
around her even if it is a lie  
she needs a man, who loves her so much  
it spills through his fists unconstrained

she says it's just a bruise  
and bruises they do fade  
that he didn't mean it,  
wasn't trying to hurt her  
won't do it again,  
that he cried when it was over  
that he needs her to feel his pain,  
to know his shame  
that it's just fear of losing her  
that's driving him insane  
she says its only pain  
and pain, it does go away  
what is more?  
it makes making up  
soooo good  
the next day...

she says...

Jessica Holter

# Sinner And Saint

like fallen autumn  
nothing done can be undone  
sinner and saint find

Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Sunday In Charlotte

it is sunday in charlotte  
the streets are quiet  
for jesus  
only the bums  
are working today,  
setting up freeway on ramp  
solicitation traps  
for christians

Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl,2016

Jessica Holter

# What Rejection Sounds Like

from the morning after  
the first night  
loving you was easy  
as sweet butter  
on hotcakes  
like the ones you made  
without suggestion

because you always knew  
not to put hot food  
in the refrigerator  
or opened jars  
into the cabinet  
never sat things  
on the edge  
of anything

your tongue was created  
for the full body orgasm  
the words from your mouth  
were always meant to  
educate, to ease, to please

loving you was easy  
because you respected  
my home and my health  
my, insatiable health  
body, mind and spirit  
you brought no negatives  
and understood  
what rejection sounds like

by Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl, 2016

Jessica Holter

# Why I Love You

why i love you  
you ask and i open my mouth  
to obediently tell  
as if shouting from a high mountain

because you believed  
in me  
when i didn't believe in myself  
because you always wanted more  
and better  
and you make me better  
and strive  
for more every day

because your love for me  
is so real  
is so strong  
is so deep  
even you, do not understand it

the poet  
can not explain it

so rich is this love  
only god can own it

i love you, my love  
because your love and my love  
are the same love  
because you love the people  
the things  
the life all around you  
with a realness  
i had never known  
until knowing you

because i love to lay  
with you  
even when we are only sleeping

i toss in my slumber  
for fear of missing your heart beat

i love you, my love  
because we share the dream  
even when  
the dream changes course

Jessica Holter  
Secret of the Pearl

Jessica Holter

# Your Panties

missing you  
did not set out to pry  
or to invade  
your american right  
to freedom

you left your browser open  
made your phone code  
your birthday  
an unavoidable trap

after only a few minutes  
i could see  
your inner ho had  
called in a cleaner

email  
cell  
google  
facebook  
twitter  
and instagram  
all betrayed me

but your panties

balled up in the  
bottom of the laundry

your panties knew  
where you had been

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