

**Poetry Series**

**Joy Milton**  
**- poems -**

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## **Joy Milton(5/30/1997)**

Joy Milton (also known as Mahoghany M) is a 20 year old College Student majoring in Business Office Administration. She is a YouTuber, blogger, author and poet. In her free time she likes to read, write, research, and spend time with her friends. She is originally from Brooklyn, New York, but currently resides in Kittrell, North Carolina. She is working on her second book.

# Best Friends

My Friend  
I think about you  
Every day  
Every hour  
Every minute  
Every second  
You are on my mind  
My heart  
And my tongue  
And I despise it

You were the Sword  
And I was Damocles  
You reminded me  
That even though  
I was out of my cage  
I was on your leash  
A puppet to do your bidding

Until you got bored  
And threw me away  
And like a broken toy

You tried to crush my spirit  
And make my heart freeze  
And all your efforts  
Though valiant as they were  
Were to some avail

You indeed crushed me  
Leaving me to deal with my own thoughts  
And they are just as vile and cold blooded  
As your heart and tongue  
If not worse

I tore myself to shreds  
Like a starving lion does a dead gazelle  
Looking for answers to questions I couldn't  
Get from others  
My swift heartbreak  
Though goreless  
Was fatal

And still  
As a fool  
I wanted nothing more  
Than to hear your laugh  
See your smile  
And bathe in your dark happiness

So often misunderstood  
I thought you understood me  
My personality

I know this poem is long  
And you are busy  
I want to tell you  
You chipped at me  
But I broke myself  
For you

And no matter how Life  
Leads us  
You will forever be my Best Friend

Now I know I'm not YOUR Best Friend  
Nor do I want to be

You were there for me when no one was in my corner  
My heart was broken  
And you held my hand  
You wiped my tears  
You helped me shake the dust from my feet  
And start anew

You showed me a side of myself that I was blind to

I admire you  
I aspire to be like you  
I respect you  
And I still give you my heart  
Because I have nothing left to give

Laying on my cot  
I made a decision  
I choose you  
I want to grow old with you  
In my life  
As my friend  
I accept you as you are  
And I WILL NOT allow you to leave my life  
Nor will I chase you down  
But know

You will always be in my heart  
You are a remarkable person  
And I REFUSE to give up  
On our friendship  
You can't walk away from me  
Because I won't let you  
You've made me stronger

Joy Milton

# Ce Que Je Devrais Avoir Dit...

Je ne voulais pas arrêter de traiter avec toi  
Mais je connais ma valeur  
Je suis comme un poumon  
Vendu sur le marché noir  
Les gens ont besoin de leurs poumons  
Ou bien ils ne peuvent pas respirer

Je sens que je ne peux pas respirer autour de toi

Je suis comme une éponge  
En absorbant le bonheur et l'énergie que vous transmettez au monde  
Est-ce que c'est juste de la musique à mes oreilles  
Ou une chanson sur mes lèvres toute la journée

J'aime fouiner dans votre cerveau  
Parce que c'est tellement intéressant de voir ce que tu penses  
J'apprécie tes pensées  
Comme beaucoup

Tu me fais me sentir comme un chat dégriffé  
Nue et exposée  
Pourtant, vous trouvez toujours un moyen de lire  
Entre mes lignes

J'aime la façon dont tu me fais sentir  
Parce que c'est naturel  
C'est étrange  
Mais tu me montres que c'est bon d'être exposé

Donc je ne voulais pas arrêter de te parler  
je voulais empêcher le saphir  
fait son chemin dans ma vie  
Parce que je connais sa valeur

Et j'étais prêt à le mettre  
Sur le trône dont je pensais qu'il appartenait

Mais ensuite je suis devenu  
&quot;Une priorisation temporaire&quot;

“Un investissement émotionnel”

J'ai commencé à me sentir comme un propriétaire  
Et la seule raison pour laquelle tu m'as parlé  
C'était parce que vous deviez payer un loyer

Je suis devenu agacé par ta présence  
Parce que je m'attendais à beaucoup plus de toi

Tu es tellement intelligent  
Et les gens intelligents font de bons choix

C'est pourquoi je n'ai jamais compris  
Pourquoi tout est si compliqué pour toi

Et je ne voulais pas te le dire  
Parce que je pensais que tu ne comprendrais pas

Alors je laisse mes sentiments s'envenimer  
Et ça m'a puni avec  
Nuits blanches

Et j'ai ramassé ma tasse de café  
Et bu  
Souhaitant avoir quelque chose de plus fort  
Que la caféine

Et je suis resté debout pendant des heures  
Cajoler avec mon colocataire  
Pour guérir ma blessure  
Et mon RA m'a attrapé

Elle pensait que je faisais l'amour avec elle  
Je n'ai plus le droit de dormir nu  
Dans ma chambre

L'univers est contrarié parce que  
je tiens à toi  
Double King  
Est venu pour ma couronne  
Comme si je ne le mérite plus

Mais pour une raison que je n'ai jamais  
Apprenez ma leçon

Je tombe toujours pour ceux  
Qui sont incapables  
Comprendre  
Mes émotions

Je pensais que tu étais différent  
Je me suis mordu en pensant  
Tu étais poulet frit

Et à la place eu une bouchée  
Du tofu

Et ça me fait hella  
Viré

Parce que je continue à me mettre  
Dans ces situations  
Où  
Je deviens ma mère

Qui se soucie quand elle sait qu'elle ne devrait pas

Alors je me suis cassé de toi  
Parce que je suis un humain

Et je suis responsable de mon auto

C'est ce que j'aurais dû dire  
Mais je ne pouvais pas  
Les mots ne rouleraient pas de mes lèvres

Et ma frustration est devenue forte  
Et je m'excuse de ne pas le dire plus tôt

Parce que nous aurions pu tous les deux faire  
Autre chose  
Nourrir nos esprits ailleurs

Mais tu m'as fait arrêter

Et sentir l'essence de la marijuana  
C'est ton esprit

Je voulais prendre une lumière  
Vous rouler  
Et laissez-vous  
Travaille ta magie  
Dans mon  
Monde des sciences

Joy Milton

# Consider Yourself Forgotten

I'm finished  
Done  
I've wiped the dirt  
From my hands  
I've shaken the dust  
From my feet

If I can forgive  
I can most  
Definitely forget

We are just all little  
Stitches and sews  
Keeping together the  
Fabric of Life

I spend most of my time wondering  
Why I haven't pulled your stitch  
And burned it away

I feel like you  
Reveled in watching me love you

I can't take that  
It bruises my heart purple

And I can't find myself  
Wanting to care for someone  
Who finds his solace  
In whatever direction  
His dick stands

So I would rather  
Go to back to the lack  
Of light in my life

Than for you to be there  
And burn me every time  
I try to kindle you

Consider Youself Forgotten

Joy Milton

## Definition Of Joy

Just understand that  
Oceans run dry  
You will NEVER find another love like mine

Joy Milton

# Divorce

This is not an auction  
My heart is not for sale  
The promises we made were just like bread  
They all went stale  
What happened to the sparks?  
The ones that used to fly  
Now they just sit there  
They flicker  
They die  
What was I thinking  
When I said I Do  
To have and to hold  
How can I when I don't love you  
Now here come the papers  
The ones that I signed  
I hand you the pen  
You look at me  
With fire in your eyes  
'We're TOGETHER, ' you said.  
'I'll never let you go.'  
And now the tears come  
'There's just one thing I have to know.  
What did I wrong to make you hate me?  
I'm being the best wife, I know I can be.  
I keep the house clean, food is always on the table.  
I make sure you know I love you,  
Those words cannot be labeled  
Stamped to my throat  
So I can croak them each day  
To make you feel wanted  
And still you go astray  
Am I just that horrid  
To make you run away? '  
At this I say nothing  
Because you know the truth.  
'Sign the paper, I say.  
I've fallen out of love with you.'



# Gone For Good

After six kids  
The factory is closed  
Sanitation ratings  
Went down drastically  
Weight ran marathons off of her  
Her happiness was strangled to death  
By the hands of Fate

Now all she has is them  
The noise  
The pain  
It floods her brain  
Making her non receptive  
Numb to her hungry kids  
Their thirst is quenched  
By her tears  
Wishing upon a star  
Gives her the realization  
That he is not coming back  
No one does  
Not from death

Joy Milton

# Happy Independence Day To Me

Listen  
Hear my cries  
In the distance  
As shackles  
Pain my ankles  
And sweat pours  
Down my backside  
The Stars  
And Stripes  
Red  
Blue  
And  
White  
Mean someting  
different to  
Me

My  
Strife  
Pain  
Tears  
fall on  
America's  
Parade of  
Iniquity  
And though  
You are  
I still am not  
Free  
Happy Independence Day  
To me

Joy Milton

# Heartbreaker

Hey!

Long time, no see!

Don't you come over here trying to kiss up on me.

I'm not the same person you left a year ago.

Don't make that ugly face, I've changed you know.

Heartbreaker I grew,

I can't make the same mistakes anymore.

Last time I knew what would happen before it was going to.

I've been a big girl and put on my skirt.

Got a Band-Aid and patched up the hurt.

I'm sorry Heartbreaker,

I can't pretend it will work.

Not today, not for me.

The bruises are gone,

That's the way it will be,

The way it will stay for me.

The hurt you caused left a huge scar.

I really wanted to key your car.

Tell your new thing I said Hi.

Tell her that you're full of lies.

And the next time you see me,

Make sure you walk on by.

It was nice talking to you.

Now I've got to go.

But there is one more thing

That I have to let you know.

You can never be my match

You can never be my maker

But you will my first

My last

My one and only

My heartbreaker.

Joy Milton

# Holding You

Holding you could be  
One of my favorite pastimes  
If you let me  
I could lose  
My fears  
My tears  
My years  
Imagine  
The love  
We could share  
Let the moonlight shine  
As our bodies are intertwined  
Everything will be  
Just fine  
You can dine  
While I whine  
Then we can flip the script  
I and you  
We know what the meaning is:  
Round Two

Holding you could be  
One of my favorite pastimes  
If you let me  
Imagine all of the darkness  
Brought to the light  
Our bodies tell all of the secrets  
We'd rather hide  
Holding you could be  
One of my favorite pastimes  
If you let me

Joy Milton

# I Miss You

I hate it when a man gets so full of himself  
That his ego quickly overshadows the a Woman's  
Perception of him

But it opens a Woman's eyes to see that  
He is really nothing but the size of  
His anatomy

You  
My dear friend  
are just too  
Simple minded  
to understand  
you had someone  
Who would have held  
up the moon  
and the stars  
For ransom  
Just to see the light in your eyes  
And the glow in your heart

You once knew how I fell to my knees  
At your minute girth  
As if you had  
Put a spell on me

So let me clarify  
What I meant  
When I said  
&quot;I miss you&quot;

You were special to me  
Like my infatuation with potatoes  
You held a special place in my heart

I slept with you  
Because I wanted a connection  
With you

A connection where we both  
Could see the moon  
align with the sun

But clearly I was out of my mind  
Because we missed it  
Both reaching towards each other  
Never realizing once that  
We've lost our ticket

But I digress:

To say that  
"I miss you"  
Means that I miss the man you once were

I'm talking about the man that came and  
Hugged me every day

The man that continued to talk to me  
Even when I laughed in his face

The man that never stopped trying to love me  
Even when I didn't want it

That's the man I miss.  
That's the man I slept with.

Not you.

Joy Milton

# I'm Not Jealous But....

I'm not jealous but

I don't like you  
Looking at her  
The way you look  
At me

It makes me want to  
Punch you in the  
Face

Because unfortunately  
I care for you  
Enough to let you toy with  
My heart

I don't want her  
To see the poetry  
in your eyes

Or your beautiful mind  
As I see it.

That is her porn

The beautiful should never  
Unveil themselves to  
The unworthy

Joy Milton

# It's A Man's World

It's a man's world.

That's what I've been hearing

ALL

MY

LIFE.

It's a man's world.

We as women

Are only here to

Tease and Please

Our Men

We are their

Bliss and Discord

We are

Put on this

Earth to trap them

Sexually

Physically

Mentally

It's a man's world

But it spins on a woman's axle

Joy Milton

# Lo Que Debería Haberte Dicho

No quería dejar de tratar contigo  
Pero sé que mi valor  
Soy como un pulmón  
Vendido en el mercado negro  
La gente necesita sus pulmones  
O de lo contrario no pueden respirar

Siento que no puedo respirar a tu alrededor

Soy como una esponja  
Absorbiendo la felicidad y la energía que emite al mundo  
Es como música para mis oídos  
O una canción en mis labios todo el día

Me gusta hurgar en tu cerebro  
Porque es tan interesante ver lo que piensas  
Aprecio tus pensamientos  
Me gusta mucho

Me haces sentir como un gato descuartizado  
Desnudo y expuesto  
Sin embargo, siempre encuentras una forma de leer  
Entre mis líneas

Me gusta la forma en que me haces sentir  
Porque es natural  
Es raro  
Pero me muestras que está bien estar expuesto

Así que no quería dejar de hablar contigo  
quería embolsar el zafiro que  
hizo su camino en mi vida  
Porque sé que vale la pena

Y estaba preparado para ponerlo  
En el trono de lo cual pensé que pertenecía

Pero luego me convertí  
&quot;Una priorización temporal&quot;

“Una inversión emocional”

Empecé a sentirme como un propietario  
Y la única razón por la que me hablaste  
Fue porque tuviste que pagar el alquiler

Me enojé con tu presencia  
Porque esperaba mucho más de ti

Eres muy inteligente  
Y las personas inteligentes toman buenas decisiones

Por eso nunca entendí  
Por qué todo es tan complicado para ti

Y no quería decirte  
Porque pensé que no lo entenderías

Así que dejé que mis sentimientos se infectaran  
Y me castigó con  
Noches sin dormir

Y tomé mi taza de café  
Y bebió  
Deseando tener algo más fuerte  
Que la cafeína

Y me quedé despierto durante horas  
Abrazado con mi compañero de cuarto  
Para sanar mi dolor  
Y mi RA me atrapó

Ella pensó que estaba teniendo sexo con ella  
Ya no puedo dormir desnudo  
En mi cuarto

El universo está molesto porque  
me importas  
Doble Rey  
Ha venido por mi corona  
Como si ya no me lo merezco

Pero por alguna razón nunca  
Aprende mi lección

Siempre me enamoro de los  
Quién no puede  
Comprender  
Mis emociones

pensé que eras diferente  
Te mordí pensando  
Fuiste pollo frito

Y en cambio tengo un bocado  
De tofu

Y me hace hellá  
Despedido

Porque me sigo poniendo  
En estas situaciones  
Dónde  
Me convierto en mi madre

A quién le importa cuando sabe que no debería

Así que me libré de ti  
Porque soy un humano

Y soy responsable de mí mismo

Esto es lo que debería haber dicho  
Pero no pude  
Las palabras no saldrían de mis labios

Y mi frustración se volvió fuerte  
Y me disculpo por no haberlo dicho antes

Porque ambos podríamos haber estado haciendo  
Algo más  
Alimentando nuestros espíritus en otro lugar

Pero tu espíritu me hizo parar

Y huele la esencia de la marihuana  
Esa es tu mente

Yo quería tomar una luz  
Enrollarte  
Y dejarte  
Trabaja tu magia  
En mi  
Mundo de ciencia

Joy Milton

# Mi Amor

Primero y ante todo  
Mi amor es un  
Premio  
Usted no gana  
Mi amor por  
Tocandome  
Y susurrando  
Dulce nada  
En mi oreja  
Muestrame  
Que eres un Rey  
Dame razones para creer  
Que eres lo suficientemente digno  
Para mí  
Dobra mi rodilla  
Y bajar mi mirada  
Uno no lo hace simplemente  
Alcanza mi amor  
Solo por ser  
Quienes son  
Como una leona  
No obtiene  
Comida para su orgullo  
Al tumbarse al sol  
Ella trabaja para que todos puedan comer  
te quiero  
Para mostrarme que tu  
Puede trabajar  
Para que podamos comer juntos  
Estoy construyendo  
un imperio  
Para fusionarse con  
Otro para convertirse  
Un monopolio  
Como Disney  
O Google  
Mi amor  
inspirarte a  
Empuja más fuerte,

se mejor,  
Y apunta a las estrellas.  
¿Puedes hacer eso?

Joy Milton

# Mon Amour

Tout d'abord  
Mon amour est un  
Prix  
Vous ne gagnez pas  
Mon amour par  
Me toucher  
Et chuchotant  
Le néant doux  
Dans mon oreille  
Tu me montres  
Que tu es un roi  
Donnez-moi des raisons de croire  
Que tu es assez digne  
Pour moi de  
Pliez mon genou  
Et baisse mon regard  
On ne fait pas simplement  
Atteindre mon amour  
Juste en étant  
Qui sont-ils  
Comme une lionne  
N'obtient pas  
Nourriture pour sa fierté  
En couchant au soleil  
Elle travaille pour que tout le monde puisse manger  
je te veux  
Pour me montrer que tu  
Peut marcher  
Donc on peut manger ensemble  
Je construis  
un empire  
Pour fusionner avec  
Un autre à devenir  
Un monopole  
Comme Disney  
Ou Google  
Mon amour sera  
vous inspirer à  
Pousse plus fort,

être meilleur,  
Et viser les étoiles.  
peux tu t'occuper de cela?

Joy Milton

# Mother

A woman like you  
People always ask for  
A person who not only opens  
But guides you through the door  
Whose words may be harsh  
But can mean so much  
And can cure every problem  
With the simplest touch  
A woman who can be in 5 places at once  
Support 6 kids  
and still have time to make lunch  
For these actions you deserve praise like no other  
I am so glad that I am the child  
That gets to call you mother

Joy Milton

# My Addiction To Chocolate

We are like a diamond  
Smooth at the center  
But rough around the edges

Every word melts on your lips  
Every kiss gets lost on my tongue  
Your touch soothes me

Enveloped in your love  
I find that my brain cannot work

For you have been my maker  
But not necessarily my match  
But this is what I get for loving Dark Chocolate

Joy Milton

# My Favorite Things

Music  
And movies  
The darkness of night  
Cool air  
And short hair  
And pretty brown eyes  
Dresses  
Fried chicken  
And people who sing  
These are a few of my favorite things

Laughter and prayer  
And good poetry  
Fun witty jokes  
Silk covered clothing  
Long hot showers  
Real bad dancing  
These are a few of my favorite things

When troubles bite  
When my heart breaks  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And  
Then I don't feel so bad

Joy Milton

# My God

My God is the best juggler  
There is to be  
In one hand  
He holds the lives of you and me  
In the other hand  
Are the burdens of the carefree  
While blessing flow in the air  
Naturally

My God is the ringleader  
The epitome  
Of Life  
He created  
The earth  
Heaven  
Hell  
Land  
And the Sea  
And He did it in a week

My God holds my fears  
My prayers hug him  
Like a teddy bear  
He watches over me  
To make sure  
I can reap  
What He has sown

My God  
The ultimate gardener  
The greenest thumb belongs to him  
He plants his faith filled seed mustard seeds  
In His children  
Cultivates preachers  
To tell of His glory  
Singers  
To tell of His grace  
Ushers  
To tell of His kindness

I love my God  
I'm glad He's mine  
And I'm His  
I wouldn't want to have anybody else

Joy Milton

# My Love

First and Foremost  
My love is a  
Prize  
You do not earn  
My love by  
Touching me  
And whispering  
Sweet nothingness  
In my ear  
You show me  
That you are a King  
Give me reasons to believe  
That you are worthy enough  
For me to  
Bend my knee  
And lower my gaze  
One does not simply  
Attain my love  
Just by being  
Who they are  
Like a lioness  
Does not obtain  
Food for her pride  
By laying in the sun  
She works so everyone can eat  
I want you  
To show me that you  
Can work  
So we can eat together  
I am building  
an Empire  
To merge with  
Another to become  
A monopoly  
Like Disney  
Or Google  
My love will  
inspire you to  
Push harder,

be better,  
And aim for the stars.  
can you handle that?

Joy Milton

## My Love: Part 2

Secondly  
I am VERY serious  
About who I love  
Once you earn that  
You earn it forever  
I am non-refundable

You cannot try me for 7 days  
I don't spray on blue  
And turn white when I'm clean  
Once you start on the path of

NO RETURN  
YOU DON'T RETURN FROM THIS

Because I have to be completely  
And wholly open with you  
In order for me  
To love you

I have to be  
Totally exposed

I don't know if I  
Am ready for that

Joy Milton

# My Poisonous Teddy Bear

I find you  
broken, beaten, defeated  
Why?  
I haven't the slightest idea  
As we spend time together  
I grow to know little things about you  
You are MY teddy bear  
complete with gashes in the stuffing  
that one eye  
and to top it all off  
no stitches that beautiful smile  
Immediately I try to fix you  
Patch up your gashes  
Give you two eyes  
Stitch on that heart catching smile  
Then?  
You come to life  
and slowly tear apart everything  
I have done to fix you  
I am momentarily hurt  
Knowing that my hard work was in vain  
But now I see that you are poison  
Bad for me  
Good to me  
I will try to fix you again  
To watch you destroy yourself  
Like McDonald's  
I'm lovin' it

Joy Milton

# Mystery

The mystery that is you  
Tries to solve  
The mystery that is me  
But we are both left boggled  
For our mysteries involve lives  
That we know nothing of  
And refuse to open up about

What is the point?  
What is the end result?  
I know its not over  
Call me crazy  
But there has to be something  
Deeper there  
Something so much  
More than lust  
But definitely not love...

Joy Milton

# Perfect

Never did  
I think  
My heart  
Would break again

But it is slowly  
Cracking  
Like pecans  
squeezed by childlike hands

I am trying  
to hold it  
Together

Because  
I worked  
So hard  
To shut  
Away the hurt

I don't want to ever hurt again

Looking at you  
I see that  
You feel as I feel

You hide the pain  
In your face

But you cannot hide  
the emotions in your eyes

We are broken  
Only if we are alone

But together  
We are an  
Impenetrable Fortress

Let's heal each other  
We can be the glue  
For our cracked  
Flawed  
Hearts

We can be perfect

Joy Milton

# Pool Of Regret

I sit with my sugar daddy  
Thinking of you  
And the enigma of personality you are

What a coincidence it is  
That he starts asking  
Questions about you and me

And shit that shouldnt have  
Ever mattered in the first place

His interrogation makes me  
Explode with anger  
I tell him that you are  
NOTHING to me  
But a pool of regret

I swear to him that  
If he keeps asking  
He will end up  
Just like you too

But do I really mean it?

Partially, I do.

I care about you  
But I hate the stupid shit  
that you think it's okay to do

I hate your talent for  
Being able to honestly  
String someone along

You are a special  
Sort of Pied Piper

You make me feel like  
I'm safely caught in a spider's web

I hate that you have  
Become my pool of regret

Through no fault of my own

Joy Milton

# Remembrance Of You

I remember  
With a wistful mind  
As waves of nostalgia  
Caress my eyes

Your smile  
How your teeth were  
Perfectly straight  
Too pretty to hide  
Behind lips that told a story  
Whether they parted

Your eyes  
Big and brown  
Beautiful  
They told your litany  
and bore into my soul  
Every time you glanced my way

Your walk  
Depending on your mood  
Your shoulders back  
Head held high  
With the regality  
of a King  
You had all the time you needed  
Regardless of your attendance in class

Your touch  
Slow  
Sensual  
Spreading the tingles all over my body  
Like clay,  
I gave you the gift of manipulating me

Your kiss  
Syrupy sweet  
Passionate  
Fiery

Like I was yours and yours only

Your voice  
Deep  
Commanding  
Dripping  
Oozing with manipulation  
And lies

I remember with a wistful mind  
And tears running down my eyes

How I walked out of your life  
Buried myself under  
The pain and strife  
I was going through  
I prejudged you  
And you proved it to be true  
I can't help but be disappointed

Joy Milton

# Someday I'll Love Mahoghany

Someday I'll love Mahoghany  
And her pure hatred for  
The counterpart human species  
That inhabit this world  
Just as she does

The hands that held hers  
And whispered promises in her  
Ears that were so newly attuned to the  
Realities of adolescence

Were also the ones  
That held the knife  
As it went through her pure  
Heart  
Unaccustomed to fake love

Someday I'll love Mahoghany  
And her wacky ass ideas  
And fascinations with weird things

She opens my eyes to see  
The beauty under the grime  
In all of us

Someday I'll love Mahoghany  
And her addictive personality  
She brings light to the lives around her  
And creates beautiful monsters  
Through her passionate self-epiphany

Someday I'll love Mahoghany  
And she'll love me too  
She has opened me  
Like a flower  
And I have begun to understand the  
Magic of our internal  
Lesbianism  
For she has my mind entirely

Fucked up

Someday I'll love Mahoghany  
But when will that day come?

Joy Milton

# The Story Of Damocles

Way back in the day  
When people loved nature and trees  
There was once a man named Damocles  
Just a servant to the Queen  
He saw what the people wanted him to see  
The excitement caught him and they made him see  
'He was supposed to hanging with royalty! '  
Days went by, living the life that he led  
Enjoying the good times, having fun with his 'friends'

One day Damocles was getting ready to go home  
When his good friend said,  
'Why don't you go and sit on the throne? '  
'Sitting on the throne felt real good', said he  
His friend cried;  
'Dude, you have sword swinging over your head!  
And guess what? It's connected by a thread! '  
Damocles never saw this coming.  
Not by a long shot.  
But he'll vouch for me  
When I say  
Don't pretend to be someone you are not.

Joy Milton

# The Weirdest Thing.....

Something super weird  
Happened to me  
He and I went to  
grab some food  
Before our movie

We got Chinese  
and sat down  
To eat

I had almost  
Finshed my lo mein  
When he looked over  
And saw my huge plate  
Was empty  
His chocolate eyes widened  
When he realized that  
He had barely touched his plate

I cursed my insatiably  
Hungry inner fat girl  
And clumsily flailed for napkins  
While he chuckled

And in that moment I  
Felt bare and exposed

Someone was finally looking  
Beneath my surface  
Ready and willing to  
Understand  
What lies under my armor  
That guards my heart  
But I wasn't ready

I froze and  
Self-consciousness choked me  
Like sing with candy in  
your mouth

It's been a long  
time since I have  
Felt this way

Why do you unlock these feelings in me?  
How?  
It's the weirdest thing.....

Joy Milton

# What I Should Have Said

I didn't want to stop dealing with you  
But I know my worth  
I am like a lung  
Sold on the Black Market  
People need their lungs  
Or else they can't breathe

I feel like I can't breathe around you

I am like a sponge  
Soaking up the happiness and energy that you emit to the world  
Is just like music to my ears  
Or a song on my lips all day

I like poking around around in your brain  
Because it's so interesting to see what you think  
I appreciate your thoughts  
Like a lot

You make me feel like a declawed cat  
Bare and exposed  
Yet you always find a way to read  
Between my lines

I like the way you make me feel  
Because it's natural  
It's weird  
But you show me it's okay to be exposed

So I didn't want to stop talking to you  
I wanted to pocket the sapphire that  
made its way into my life  
Because I know its worth

And I was prepared to put it  
On the throne of which I thought it belonged

But then I became  
"A temporary prioritization"

"An emotional investment"

I began to feel like a landlord  
And the only reason you spoke to me  
Was because you had to pay rent

I became annoyed with your presence  
Because I expected a lot more from you

You are so smart  
And smart people make good choices

Which is why I never understood  
Why everything is so complicated for you

And I didn't want to tell you  
Because I thought you wouldn't understand

So I let my feelings fester  
And it punished me with  
Sleepless nights

And I picked up my coffee cup  
And drank  
Wishing I had something stronger  
Than caffeine

And I stayed up for hours  
Cuddling with my roommate  
To heal my hurt  
And my RA caught me

She thought I was having sex with her  
I'm not allowed to sleep naked anymore  
In my room

The universe is upset because  
I care for you  
Double King  
Has come for my crown  
As if I no longer deserve it

But for some reason I never  
Learn my lesson

I always fall for the ones  
Who are unable  
To understand  
My emotions

I thought you were different  
I bit into you thinking  
You were fried chicken

And instead got a mouthful  
Of tofu

And it makes me hella  
Fired up

Because I keep putting myself  
In these situations  
Where  
I become my mother

Who cares when she knows she shouldn't

So I broke myself off from you  
Because I am one human

And I am responsible for my self

This is what I should have said  
But I couldn't  
The words wouldn't roll from my lips

And my frustration became strong  
And I apologize for not saying it sooner

Because we both could have been doing  
Something else  
Feeding our spirits elsewhere

But your spirit made me stop

And smell the essence of marijuana  
That is your mind

I wanted to take a light  
Roll you up  
And let you  
Work your magic  
In my  
World of Science

Joy Milton

# Why I Don't Celebrate Independence Day

I don't  
Celebrate  
Independence Day  
The parades  
The Flags  
The soda Pop  
Mean nothing  
To me  
Because on this day  
My ancestors  
A Nation  
Within a nation  
Chains upon  
The Melanin  
Factory  
We were  
Forbidden  
To be  
Free  
Our blood  
Sweat  
And tears  
Fell into the laps  
Of the White Americans  
While we were  
Struggling  
Gasping for air  
To breathe  
Something other than Tobacco  
or Cotton  
We BUILT your America  
White thrive  
Because Black  
Fought hard  
To Survive  
And we still are not free  
We are enslaved  
In our own  
Mentality

And therefore  
We kill  
Each other  
like falling leaves  
on the  
Tree of life

Joy Milton

# Why? ? ?

Why is it  
That your  
Mahogany sun  
is brooding?

A stormcloud  
Leaving droplets  
of sadness  
in her wake?

She is dripping disappointment  
and bleeding distrust

Why?

Did your disrespect cut her open?

Joy Milton

# You're All I Got

I love you  
I love you not  
You dirve me crazy  
You're all I got  
Sometimes you whine  
And you complain a lot  
You run me ragged  
You're all I got

I hate you  
I hate you not  
You make me mad  
But you're all I got  
You can tell me things  
That just break my heart

Now I understand  
That you're all I got  
So when I tell you  
That I wanna go  
You ask me why  
Say you love me so

I said you make me  
And you break my heart

With tears you said,  
No please don't go  
You're all I got

Joy Milton