

Poetry Series

Le Griot Electronique

- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Le Griot Electronique()

Always Remember

Always Remember
circa 11 2k8

I cannot help but now
Always Remember...

I will always remember when I was
TOTALLY BROKEN by others.

I will always remember
When I broke MY own SELF over and over
Over the years.
(What kept fixing me, I often asked)

I will ALWAYS REMEMBER when,
Although lasting for close to a mere
20 seconds, thoughts of death became almost
more inviting than living life.

If nothing else
I will always remember

When I seek and ask solely for that priceless tone
of your voice
I am asked to tell you ALL
with open honesty.

When I tell you ALL with open honesty
My feelings and emotional pains are
dismissed and ignored.

I will always remember I have given them
all of my being.
I obviously am still missing
that something I am not yet seeing.

I will remember that they were not the only
ones to NOT see my pain.
Why should they?
It's all in my brain.

When you ask me after criticizing my being at its weakest

'So...What do YOU want of ME.....? '

in a tone that breaks me further, and in a time when I am downtrodden,
destroyed, and totally crushed in mind & spirit.

Always remember...

GIVE
ME
NOTHING

BUT

ONE THING.

Give me ONLY the opening of your mind, your heart and your ear.
Open it wide enough to allow even a speck of dust that can squeeze through and
flow,
Let it somehow glisten in the light, enough to let me know
in my mind, heart and soul that YOU are there.

Today I remember
EMOTIONAL LOVE

The POWER of

Today I remember
FAMILY LOVE

The STRENGTH of

Today I remember
SELF LOVE

The RESPECT and REJUVENATION of

Today I remember
LIFE'S LOVE

The JOY and ECSTASY of

Today I remember
MY LOVE of ME

The BEAUTY of ME..of

Today I remember
PSALMS 20 to 23

Today
I'll Always Remember
GOD's LOVE

Always Remember.....
Let LOVE guide You.
As it did me to you for the love you offered me.

11-22-08

Le Griot Electronique

C.O.R.E - For Programmers And Scientists

```
: (begin)
: {core}
: (code)
; {hint: look closely}
: (change your physical and spiritual perspective as you look)
:)
: (/begin)
; ^)   ~~~
: (end)
: {/core}
: (/code)
```

core. positivity. org

What do you see?

If >
We,
Then >
Equals...
Core U

> =
ALL That IS.
U
With In
: (/end)
: (/core}
: {/code)

Translated:

If > **I** Greater Than
We, **W**e
Then > **T**hen, Greater Than
Equals...**E**quals...
Core U**T**he CORE YOU

> Greater Than...

= Equals

ALL That IS. ALL.. THAT... IS

YOU

With In ☐ WITHIN

Le Griot Electronique

Clipped Wings

Everything tells me to fly
I ask... why should
and HOW can I?

The answer...
Use you God-Given gift.

Fly.

Why?

☐ Fly.

Why?

☐ FLY!

Why?

FLY! ! ! !

My wings flutter
with all the strength I can muster.

But no ascent to dance
with
the courting wind...

Only
more
pitter...
patter
more
flutter...
flutter.

I feel summoned
to rise by whatever means necessarily within me
so..
I hop, I skip, I run, I scurry,
but me,
soaring towards the burning sun?
What makes me the one?

Every flap of my wings feels good,
even more than I thought I could.
But my true destined motion
is stunted
stagnated..

What's this thing?
Damn..

Clipped wings

My flapping increases.
Yearns to fulfill my destiny
which appears so seemingly
daunted.

Clipped wings shakened
but now... awakened
Decades of painful reeling
Clipped wings begin their gradual healing.

Time is now near
The wind is again here.

Flap...
FLAP...
FLAP! ! ! !
MORE! ! ! !
with unharnessed effort and then

SOAR....!

Stagnated no more...

FLY little one....
FLY on...
Dance with the wind
Towards the Sun.

Le Griot Electronique

Electronic Poeticz - Thank You 4 U

Electronic Poeticz - Thank You 4 U

Conversations with you cost me nothing but time,
Yet forever enrich my life with heartfelt warmth,
almost as simply as this simple rhyme ;)
Between whose lines carry a lot of weight,
and a question of how long does one have to wait?

In an average day,
it should be expressed in some way.

To some,
it is sometimes known as an emotional smile,
Which I have not felt in a very long while.
So my smile I send,
to whatever end.

Love at first or hind-sight, or
Love with a soulmate's bite?

To most,
it is known as Love,
The ultimate gift from an invisible force, or from a personally defined God from above.

Between friends, lovers and others,
it defines itself with attitude, balance,
compassion, dreams, desires, destiny,
infatuation, ecstasy, joy, pain, growth,
maturity, purpose, anger, passion,
support, strength, envy and many more from A to Z.

To me,
it is defined as emotions expressed only through the heart of the soul...
The soul of the heart,
of which, in your future life I hope to be a core part.

Thank You for your expression, however chosen to send,
however defined, to whatever end.

May peace and blessings always,
be with, and within, You....

~Le Griot
circa Jan 2K7

'Ability is what your capable of doing,
Motivation determines what you do,
Attitude determines how well you do it.'

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Path Of Life

I yearn to understand your thoughts
and source of your each
and every hinging meaning
of your every word
which persistently resonate to be heard.

Thank you for sharing with me
as I meander through this world
on my path of destiny.

Through You
and the Me-To-Be
I gradually now see.

Merci

~le Griot Electronique
circa 1 09

Le Griot Electronique

The Awakening - Part I

I awake again today with conscious breath.
Blessed within another morning.

Life...
glorious life,
radiates in darkness.
No acknowledgement of any aspect of death.

A dog barks.... persistently,
changing their tone to reflect the pace of the coming Sun.
Pausing... sometimes only for breath,
but mostly for its own assurance of what is out there.
Resting assured. The barking recedes like the tide,
until its next future calling to oblige.

Subtle glitters of light sprinkled upon the world
begin to permeate the morning air and dew.

The Sun does not
yet
speak.

Again I try,
to pry
open
my tired awakening eyes.

Mind lids
Eye lids
shuttered.

Open mind and covered eyes
that try themselves to greet the morning Sun.
(continued Part II)

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The Awakening - Part II

Memories...

Suddenly from Mind Eye there is a RUSH!
Breath transforms to gasping.

A wave pounces from the depths within,
surrounds and envelops my small being
and cannot
and will not
be hushed!

Instantly
simply
it pulls me
and I readily oblige without dissent.
Enveloped by swirling, thrashing,
anchored by a powerful call to descent

(continued Part III)

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The Awakening - Part Iii

Memories' mind squeeze liquid thoughts
through orificial edges.

Tears now descend
Whimpering begins,
Neither gives clear boundaries of an end.

Lids want to open seeking the Sun....
Yet... When done
I see no one.. not even the Sun...

Morning darkness...
Spiritually sprinkled with awareness.

Memories' eyes now open again to see...
seeking understanding.
Piercing through closed, shuttered, defenseless lids
Intent on enlightening

Remember... seeing the Sun when the RUSH came to escort you in one?
Remember the Sun, from beyond?
I remember seeing the Sun.

Clouded by a watery canvas of life.
Observers...
Onlookers...
All stationed along the edges, CLUELESS to my strife.

Almost as quick as the initial rush,
the canvas speared by grasping hands and fingers,
an arm, a body,
transforming my descent
into buoyant ascent.
A destined life rescued...
and from now on for future decades
its anger at my escape relentlessly lingers.

(continued Part IV)

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The Awakening - Part Iv

In an instant the mental pain
succumbs and eventually subsides.
Breathing again normalized.

I am now awake.
Yet, I still feel anchored somehow.
I feel... now...
anchored in life's reef of monotony -
spiritual currents pulling, churning,
twisting beneath and within me.

The motion is subtle, yet powerful.

Buoyant above and yet
powerfully resonating along each link of the anchor's chain,
the tied-together pain
amidst the emotional swirling, again, and again.

Connected to the anchor in the reef
In my soul, buried deep beneath.

(continued Part V)

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The Awakening - Part V

Awake.

The Sun gradually emerges as it apparently sneaks
all around me
and now with blatant transparency speaks.

Pardon me.. for now I must go.
I am now more awake
than even I or my mind may know.

Resonating from the buoyant echoes
Ascending, my soul knows.

Thank you O.

Thank You much...
SO
MUCH
SO

'O'

Life...
glorious life
Re-awakened,
by morning's awakening.

Le Griot Electronique

The Complex

A glimpse into 'The Complex'.
Very few enter it.

Complexed ions
Forming varying
Complexions
Creating a
Complex within I
Within My Own.

Complex
Shun
Complex
Ion
Complexed
Vexed
Ion
Complexed
Ions
Complected
Ion
Complecting
Ion
Complexion
Ironed
Complexions
Shunned

SOUL & SELF
Complected?

Soul & Self
Completed?

No.

Not yet.

