

## Don't Want To See You Go

"Well 2021," What can I say? We made it!! "Yeah." The times have really spoken haven't they? "Yeah." Why such a dull tone 21? "Ahhh", excited X. Through the rotation of good years, it was this year that bought you love and served its own gospel. Yes it did! I've waded by the water for so long. "How sucheth a friend take his tides away? How does one titeth and leave love left alone?" Settle down 21, we both will be the starlites to the next chapter. We'll see the rudiments of what we may lost sight of in the future. Tokens from our midas touch will coin the metaverse and there after. You'll travel back to the future with me. I won't have to key you in about how a future Poet Laureate in Louisiana came to be. "Yeah!" But with way much more exciting vocals this time. Here's to a life full of cheers and Happy New Years Dear friend of mine 2021.

Braille

The fabric of life is fixed with fine threads.

It's formal wear to feel your way through.

Paint brushes breeze by the spill filled by brushed fingers tips.

The rigid look of soul searching found on the finger tips askew.

Love lies in the eye of the beholder's touch.

Though these skies be sketched in Poetry, some hands haven't drawn such.

Don't be barred by a few bumps in the road.

Seasoned cross guards will guide you across.

You'll see the key to first hand knowledge will lighten the load.

You'll map what you remembered. Your hand crafted visions won't get lost.

## Ray Keys

Every now and then you'll find that story of a musician. A muse whose name came without mention. They were just that good. What made a Renaissance night cool? The electric slide across the piano? The damsel in distress, singing in soprano? Or the cool brothers playing pool? The sign outside has one letter working, but you still know they're open. Open book specials, obviously the house's favorite. As long as nobody stopped the music, no one paid attention to the petty noise. The storytelling of the piano kept them poised. Eyes were given room to color as they desired to be. But one piano player in particular added magic to music because he could not see. Those open book specials is where he picked up on the right sound to strike a chord. He was the house's favorite for portraits and polaroids. The flickering sign could tell what they saw in each other. Only Ray Keys brought appeasement to the music lover.

A Blind Date

Dog. Man's best friend, but then again.

Woman is at the helm of smart golden retrievers.

Nothing is known until she surveys the roundabout.

Happy dogs at the park know nothing until felines come out.

Show thyself, you feminine breed of mystery.

Show mankind how to walk a straight line without drooping in misery.

Where is it that you desire to go?

I be doggone if we travel together and I not know.

Signal me at every corner, every turn.

Turn me away from rush hour traffic.

My intuition for your direction.

More sidewalks for us to carve our visions in.

Seeing as though, milestones have been conquered to show.

A woman can teach an old dog new tricks.

Dog focuses on road. Woman points walking stick.

## Eye Wish

She waited to see those eyes of a newborn blessed with life.

She saw those little fingers squeezing her pinky finger.

Her water broke and her new beacon was pointing towards the light.

A few measurements of his time.

Within months she knew he was one of a kind.

Eyes with depth and withholding the records of himself.

A smiling mother gets to see what her son can see.

He doesn't respond to the candles she wished upon.

She sees through motherly instincts and moves to make a plea.

She'll learn to trust in the Lord if the Lord will teach her to love a child that can't see.

## Internal Vision

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the most eye-catching of them all? I am!

Speak a blessing over yourself.

No need to skip out on your photography because of what others don't know.

Eyes don't always see the same crayons that coated your pupils with color.

Reflect in your imagination hue. Animate the atmosphere. You are an Artist.

You reserve the right to write righteously regardless.

You are an eye opener whether you can see it or not.

The walls care less if you see it or not.

Now the mirror on the other hand, that's another sightseeing adventure disguised.

Now see the pupils reflecting inside of yourself. Eyes.