



Listen

And

You

Will Hear

Poems and short stories

By Debra Roberson

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Coke

I said this was the last time

I was tired of you

I no longer wanted you

But every time you faced me, a part of me melted inside

Why was it that you had the power to lure me, coax me,
seduce me?

I know you had other women and men but when you stood
before me, none of that mattered.

I wanted you. I needed you

I wanted to feel you caressing me from top to bottom.

You reach in and touch my very soul.

I gave up others for you and when you came around
everything else disappeared.

You are my lover

You are my comforter

You pull my heart strings

I am nothing without you

You are all I need

I can't live without you

I am you yours

You are mine

My insatiable

My desirable

Cocaine

Spiritual warfare

I fell asleep

I saw you reach out your hand

I grabbed it and as I rose from the bed

I saw my sleeping form still there

How could that be?

You took me higher and higher

I was not afraid

I was neither cold nor hot

Higher and higher still

We perched on a precipice and I began to see

All around me there were beings in battle

Light vs dark

Angels vs Demons

All were clad in armor

there were clashes of swords

Fiery darts being extinguished

Spears thrown and blocked by shields.

I asked, "what is this."

The reply came from within me

This was the battle for my soul and the Angels fighting the demons on my behalf.

They were dispatched by "I AM"

To protect me, keep me and direct me

So, I could fulfill the purpose for which I was born

He reached for my hand again

I felt myself fall back into my sleeping form

The next morning, I rose with a new understanding.

We are not alone

and the battle is the Lord's.

Insomnia

Sleep eludes me again

I stare into the darkness of my bedroom

Why do you play with my mind?

I close my eyes and there you are again

I count sheep until they lie down and sleep

I pretend I am in paradise, lying in a cot, enjoying the cool breeze

I'm right there at the edge of sleep and it shies away from me like a wisp of a mist

I want to sleep

I desire to sleep

Yet here I am in the same place each time- entertaining insomnia into the wee hours of the night.

Can we come to an understanding?

Will you give me a moment's peace so I can rest?

My body is tired, my eyes are dry

Do you have no mercy for me?

Please stay away for just one night

Will you comply or am I left in that void between sleep and restlessness?

Dartmouth

I say it proudly, "You are my alma mater"

Those were the best years of my life

Friends became family and teachers became mentors

Do you know what it's like to breathe in fresh mountain
air?

I do

Have you seen the crafty handiwork of God?

I did

The old man in the mountain no longer stands but it's
forever a part of me.

I have a whole community that supports me and it's
because I made a choice to attend this college.

What's special about Dartmouth you say?

It gave me a voice and a sense of purpose that defines who
I am today.

Inhale

The smoke swirls around my lips and my face

I smile, slyly

I used to hate the smell but now I embrace it

I love everything about it

It's mother earth at her best

The leaves and buds smell of a soft rain caressing the plants

Who knew that this would entice me?

I pack it in the pipe, light it up and immediately feel the
affects

I don't care what you call it:

Pot

Weed

Marijuana

Ganja

I call it my happy place

Don't come at me with any issues until I have a good sit
down with my friend, Kush

Don't judge me- I'm just chilling on a blissful high

You wonder why things don't bother me

I have my own balm in Gilead.