

... How I feel affects other people!!!



IN MY FANTASY

In my fantasy... I'm looking out at you
and I only see your eyes, your smiles...
your heads bobbing or twisting in agreement...
hear your breathing, muffled laughter turned into outbursts of joy...
your grunts of affirmation... encouraging applause....

Wait, now I feel your breathing...
handshakes and hugs.
And, oh, I smell your bodies' fragrance...
some of you are wearing perfume, some cologne...
a few of you have a fresh natural scent...
and I smell baby oil, hand and body lotion....

Hey, some of you have on blue
(that's my favorite color)...
white, silver, red, green, purple...
and you're loving me because I'm touching on an emotion you can feel,
you're right here with me
because you feel like I'm just talking to you
with that last poem...

You're thinking of the people you can share this message with...
and lift their spirit
and remind them that we are all so special
and important to one another's lives and success....

And you feel our connection...
hear me putting your thoughts into words...

For, in my fantasy... you don't see me as a black man.