

## Poems by Emperor (Jamaica)

Poems by Emperor (Jamaica)

RARE - by Emperor

You and I are very rare  
 Just in case you care  
 It's not often that we meet  
 Though we take out lives to seek

Not all who couple are a couple  
 Just being two wont make it true  
 But there's touching beyond touching  
 Pain so sweet you know its true

when the goddess offers treasures beyond  
 pleasures which conformists never find  
 have you the courage    oh the courage  
 to disparage all confines  
 when you answer all these questions  
 if your heart  
       should rule your mind  
 bring your offering to the alter  
       I'll be waiting there with mine

THE DREAM OF THE FIELD SLAVE - by Emperor

I dreamt I saw my grandmother  
                           laying  
 her head in her ancestors grave  
 I pray I hadn't a vision of her passing  
 but if it was  
 what hope  
 for she was laying  
                           looking  
 as I dug into the past beyond her head  
 and when at last the walls caved in  
 she rose up from her bed  
 and handed me the treasures  
 that were buried in her head

I thought she'd hand me boxes  
 full of gold  
 or lead encasing jewels  
 that were hidden neath her bed  
 instead she passed me rays of light  
 from the visions of the dead  
 and if you hear me crying  
 its because of what they said

They said we lived our lives my son  
 so that you could rise  
 and in this future that we lived for  
 we hope you realize  
 though we seemed to bow our minds to them  
 from the truth to turn our eyes

in order just to survive  
we had to inculcate their lies  
but we knew while doing all this  
we knew  
that you would rise

and at this juncture  
while we are sleeping  
to you  
we will bequeath things  
to make our children realize  
they never knew our value  
yet  
they spoke for god on earth  
and those who bought and sold us  
set the standard for human worth

turn  
walk away from their illusions  
no longer bow to their delusions  
let our prophets guide your heavens  
to design a brand new earth  
Oh  
Mosiah is now with us  
what a path he walked on earth  
he's the one who blew the trumpet  
and we're so happy that you heard  
now praise the king that we have sent you  
and when the others too have heard  
then oh you africa's creators  
build the kingdom here on earth

ECSTACY - by Emperor

She broke his heart  
wide open  
blood spattered  
friends and enemies  
family and life  
broke his heart  
shattered fears of  
unspilled tears and ego's cares  
Then walking wounded  
divine warrior he  
saw trembling lips  
speak behind outstretched hands  
be gentle...  
and like a spectator  
in intensity and passion  
he broke her heart  
blinding her with the no-va-d sun  
she sighed please  
and put word to his intention  
don't hurt me ...  
the cry of earth me reflected in her eyes  
She recoiled at the vision  
of a life in tatters  
half knowing  
she said  
you broke my heart as  
her mind fell apart  
yes..  
he said so gently

that he spoke through unmoving lips  
so gently  
and cupped it in my hands  
will you hold it together  
forever...  
she asked  
as the fear was ignited  
by the ecstasy  
and her mind saw  
that his hands were empty

BLACK PRIDE -by Emperor

Going round  
talking bout  
you black and proud  
while what you really mean is  
black and can't help it  
to hear you tell it  
a black complexion  
is a badge of honour  
you mean  
of a hundred millenia  
of creation  
manifestation  
in culture  
and language  
politics/ religion  
ethics and laws.....  
and colour  
the only thing you proud of  
is the thing you couldn't lose

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE - by Emperor

I've been trying to consider  
what it is  
I love about you

Why it pains me so  
to doubt you  
I don't know  
it won't show  
anywhere that I can figure

what it is that pulls the  
trigger in my feelings  
or the meaning  
of this fire  
called desire  
(to see you smile)

I like your style

There is something in your voice  
sometimes  
just beneath the sound  
an inflection of affection

and your voice

without it  
wounds me  
in a place  
that can't be bandaged  
or ignored

I have but two desires  
for you  
that you desire me  
and have me  
and be glad

I know  
it's true  
thats more than two

but when it comes to you  
I haven't a clue  
thats why I'm trying  
to consider  
why I love you  
as I do