

She Said
Write me a poem
Don't tell me how my thighs
Are landmarks for freedom
How my breast can satisfy any mans thirst
You need not inform me how
my back bone bridges gaps
cornerstone nations
Need not mention the Iroquois in my cheek bones
Don't state the obvious

Write me a poem
Color me in calligraphy
Feather pen me concrete
Don't Cliff Note me beautiful

Opened palms
exposed life lines
Said
Read the text, the body,
the scripture of me
Study my Genesis
Then tell me your revelation

I am no fortune teller
No soothsayer
I know no magic
I haven't studied the stars,
aligned planets,
or seen aura's
I don't know all the languages of god

She replied in sacred tone
Well, why do your eyes tell more than say?
Don't seduce me with small talk
Don't pretend to be not
I am here to inspire you
Show you what can't been seen

Before I could answer she interjected
You'll never be a real poet
Until you reach inside
Stretch yourself long
expose your soul
Loose what wants to be written

I said
But I come from a
Small cabbage patch of
Corn bread and collard green people
Who lead Cotton Gin lives
Those who live in the boundaries of circumstances
There are moments when I am scared of possibilities
Nervous about the uncertain

Her response
We require more of you
We have brought you this far
Only to show you the way

Write me a poem
Describe freedom
Create a sunset
Capture a moment
Freeze frame a second
Stop time
Be witch already is

I collect myself
Tell her we are lines from the same stanza
Memories from same dream
Text from the same pen

We are
Butterfly's fluttering through paradise dancing with dandelions
Shades of Prayer Robe Orange, Brunt Amber, and Hollywood Rouge
Highlighted on canvas of ski and night
A smile summarized in lights and shadows
Overlooking rocking chair, love seat, end table, sweet tea
Served over ice
We are Beginning Middle End

She Said

George McDonald

"Like fire piercing through water his words are powerful, possessing a great sincerity." (Jahn Davis) As a poet, George R. McDonald has been making a name for himself in the Los Angeles area for the past five years. It was in the year 2000 that George's soul found its voice by way of the pen. George incorporates life experience, storytelling and his profound understanding of others into a tapestry of spoken word. His live performances evoke a range of responses from contagious laughter to pensive reflection and even arousal. For those that know him, wisdom and balance are the words that are used most to describe George. It could be a mixture of his Libra nature and the "old soul" that powers his creativity. In an effort to expose poetry to as many ears as possible, George often performs showcases for highschool students and community outreach workshops. He recently produced a show called "Wordz" which raised money for a local women's transitional living facility. George has been featured at some of Los Angeles' premiere poetry venues. They include Da Poetry Lounge, BB King's, Do Boys Dozen Coffee House, Magic Johnson's Starbucks and The Hard Rock Café in New Orleans, Highways Performance Gallery. McDonald's poetry has appeared in numerous publications, including Arnal Anthology: Poets without Limits. George also has several television appearances to his credit, most notably ABC's "Eye on LA" and NBC's "Starting Over".