

Poetry Series

**Shirley Morgan**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Shirley Morgan(1-1-1960)

My name is Shirley Morgan (author) and I can be viewed on . I have also recently been published in Hollywood weekly magazine in August 2014. Pg 26. I have mostly resided in Los Angeles and Oakland, CA. I really like writing books, poetry and currently working on a play production in New York and additional books. Please visit my blog page with bookwhirl books

## ' Bleeding Hearts'

My heart bled when you left me for a younger woman. It's really funny how life unfold. I have heard plenty of sermons preached. ' Don't marry for looks'.  
When you get older, your hair falls out, your teeth falls out, and you will fall out.  
He did'nt mention about that young huzzy.  
Yea, the one who likes to dance on a pole.  
My heart has fallen out but man looks at the outer appearance but, God looks at the heart and in time will heal the bleeding heart.

Shirley Morgan

# A Blue's Song Of A Evil Woman

A man having the blue's because his woman won't act right.  
You're such a evil woman.  
my boys' say I should leave you alone.  
I don't know why I love you like I do!  
I give you all my money, yet you give somebody else my honey.  
You're such a evil woman.  
Don't know why I love you like I do  
I continue to call you baby, but all I hear is your ringtone ' Gone, gone, gone'.  
You asked me for a E-class and the only calls, I get is from the insurance  
company about your latest crash.  
Baby please pick up the phone.  
I don't want to be alone.  
You're such a evil woman and yet,  
I want this to last.  
You got a man singing the blues!

Shirley Morgan

# A Hip Hop Affair

As I listen out the window I hear a young mother yell.  
You m..... f..... you didn't come home last night.  
If you are going to mess around with  
the bitch she could at least look like something.

Shirley Morgan

## A Jazz Dance 1940's

Dancing and she knew all the steps  
The girl with the polka dotted dress  
grew up on Hoboken streets  
of New Jersey  
if she learned how to do anything as the jukebox whirled  
it was dance.  
her partner egged her on

groove girl  
groove girl  
She clapped her hand  
as she did her dance  
to the beat, holding  
onto her polka dotted dress  
she tried to impress  
the gentlemen' got excited  
saying, come on girl let me, swing  
you around and let's get on down.  
Just don't step on my Stacy adam's shoes  
girl. Do that dance and let's romance girl to the beat.

Shirley Morgan

# A Passport Is Just A Passport In Portugal

A man who could'nt use his passport to order his dinner.

As I sat to eat

I realized I could'nt speak portugese

the waiter asked me what I wanted to eat

i could'nt read the menu but I did see vodka

so I said, (OO-noh)

As the time went on

when the waiter returned to my table

I said, (treshs) vodka's

and a casa (ah-Dyhs) please!

because I'm drunk

Shirley Morgan

# A Smile

Money what do you do when you have it. What do you do when you don't have it. Having money shouldn't make you smile more. And not having money shouldn't make you smile less. Smiling is the key of life. Your smile could make another person smile. A smile could get a homeless person one more dollar. A smile can be complex. To the point of a revolting acquisition. Yet to the point of a person believing that your stalking them. When yet all you wanted was a smile to get you through your day.

Shirley Morgan



# A Woman In A Horrific Relationship

Don't call me, unless you are calling  
me to tell me you are leaving him  
God didn't make women to be door  
mats. Everytime you call me,  
you are calling me to tell  
me how he didn't come home  
last up girl!  
he had your car impounded  
I'm getting mad now  
and you are starting to  
'make my hair stand on end'!

Shirley Morgan

# All Lives Matter

Black use to be the color of paint  
Today it's used to describe a race of people  
Maybe that is the reason why mankind decided to put  
the name Black on color folks.  
yes Black lives matter.  
Don't hit me, beat me or call me names.  
what's in the inside of me will come out  
red as a rose and Roses are beautiful  
for all mankind and can save lives.  
so don't deny me to live safe free from harm  
All lives matter.

Shirley Morgan

# Alzheimer's

why do it hit me when the sun goes down

Shirley Morgan

# Baby Mama's

Hmmm, I'm a baby mama  
so that's what they  
call me. If you ask  
me it's just another  
way society  
is trying to bring  
me not talk  
about the baby's daddy.  
He can't even stand  
steal long enough to  
buy some diapers or  
some milk. Holy father  
talking about dirty  
hands. I'm a proud baby  
mama. Are you a proud  
proud baby daddy.

Shirley Morgan

# Blues In The South

Sleepy mellow south  
I won't let it get me down  
I love it when my girl, sings the blues  
I love a southern girl  
My girl is from the south of the Mississippi River  
When we, go to the club her and her friend's gather and sing  
M, I, S, S, I, S, S, I, P, P, I  
I love me some southern girls  
Those people are the best, people in the world  
They love to feed you and love you  
Show me some butter and more better and hometown blues  
Hometown blues is where I get my groove  
After the blues lets pop some cards and play some spades  
That's what I'm talking about southern blues!

Shirley Morgan

# Brilliance

Brilliance. Mankind thinks he is so brilliant.

We think we know it all.

Yet we are no smarter than a dog.

Man think he is doing something when he dance on a pole.

Yet dogs have been dancing on poles for years.

They cock their legs to release what is prohibiting them from taking their daily walk and move on.

Oh you brilliant man what do you think you know now

Shirley Morgan

# Decept

One day I was met with first cousin name was deception.  
At first I thought they were twins, but the're not. They are just in the same family.

Shirley Morgan

# Friends

You think you are my friend that's why you think you can use me. Allowing another person to use you doesn't help that person, and it surely doesn't help you. It's ok to tell a person that love is tough. In this way you can be helping this person to learn and grow. If you keep attracting this type of person you might want to look yourself in the mirror and ask, why you are attracting the same kind of friends. And as part of this experience we should experience better consequences.

Shirley Morgan



# Ganesha, Sin Town

Colors, colors a state of mind.

I shall paint this picture as a black woman and not Hindu.

I two shall tell my story as a writer.

Like the Hindu Mahabharatas (author)

He told the story of the great 'Ganesha, Lord of success'

I two can tell the story of the town Ganesha Hills of Pomona, CA

The only difference of this canvas is the geographical location.

My work, the beauty of art, it comes in different forms. Riding through Ganesha,

I see poverty, sin, homelessness and the working class.

They call it sin town.

Why sin town when at one time it was inhabited with rich folks(The upper elite) When did my painting become so black!

And infected with 'Mary Jane'

The great Ganesha Hills a painting of sin.

Oh no, I shall paint this canvas with brighter colors

Shirley Morgan

# Governors'

When they shut down the Washington bridge in New Jersey. I wished  
I could of put on my red dress and danced.  
Governors' Chris Christie and Jerry Brown will you be my partners.  
Let's position ourselves to dance around the truth.  
This dance is taking place in the fall.  
If we serve ' Ben and Jerry Ice cream '  
in the summer time ' Living ain't easy ' Governors''you need to stop serving fried  
ice cream to the American people and stop dancin around the truth.  
We all are before our time. Marvin Gaye used to sing ' Mercy, Mercy me, things  
are not what they use to be'  
Your ideals are great but when you  
are poor and living on the streets. The only thing you care  
about is getting something to eat.  
Yet alone going across a bridge  
or getting on a high speed rail/train.  
Train, get me some training so I can  
find a job. Train what about my brain.  
I need Obama care to get my medicine. Please help me with my  
housing and ny Edison and then we can talk about Mr. Jetsons'' Mercy, mercy,  
me'.

Shirley Morgan

# Hood Rat

When I was coming up it was just somethings that my daddy taught  
said, you just didn't come out side with house shoes on.

Hay Joan, thoughs Ug's that you have on, are just some high price  
house shoes. So don't get bad with me when I put on my shoes  
and comb my real hair, and your fake weave looks like tumble  
weave and you paid for that mess.

My daddy told me to brush that real mess and today your man is impressed with  
the progress of my real hair. You ratchet woman

Shirley Morgan

# Humble Bumble Bee

Poverty and child welfare. Just because you are born into poverty doesn't mean you have to stay there.

My life reminds me of a Bumble bee. Bumble bee's produce sweet honey but can also be deadly.

I once lived in the ghetto however, for me I always knew I wanted something different.

As a child I remember sitting on the curb watching my neighbors getting high on 'red devils'.

Me as a Bumble bee I rose like a Bumble bee and I love higher learning.

People don't be conditioned to social change.

You too can rise like a bumble bee

Don't fall for the Rush and help Wall Street to prosper but condition your minds and make a change.

I shall rise higher like a Bumble bee.

Shirley Morgan

# Humble Bumble Bee Beginnings

This poem tells about being raised in poverty

Shirley Morgan

# I Found The Fountain Of Youth

I found the fountain of youth.  
It wasn't in the alcohol  
nor the fake nails  
or my bank account  
it wasn't that slow dance  
or my boy toy  
or hair extensions  
I found it when I handed it over to God  
And rested on my pillow!

Shirley Morgan

# I Met A Man, He Said His Name Was Prada

You say, my man looks good in his Prada. Stop saying these things to me. I also don't know nothing about the dominion and the devil being the prince of the air. All I know is that I have been good to this man. I fasted and I prayed. Yet he does not want to sleep with me. And you say the reason why he doesn't want to sleep with me is because he has been sleeping with the prince of the air (The devil) .Oh there you go good spirit. Talking about by him were all things created, that are in heaven and that are in earth, visible and invisible. For crying out loud. I didn't see it coming because I did the right things. I even tried to lose some weight thinking he would love me. This surely has been a throne in my side. It has taken over my family. The powers it possesses. God says everything he made was good. However, He made Adam and Eve. And not Adam Steve. He's like Jacob in the bible. It reports that before Jacob got his life together God called him and trickster. He knows we're living in the days when living isn't easy. The devil wears(wickness beautifully. all during the season.

things created, that are in heaven and that are in earth, visible and invisible. For crying out loud. I didn't see it comin because I did the right thing. I even tried to lose some weight thinking he would love surely has been a throne in my side. It has taken over my family. The powers it possess. God says everything he made was good. He made Adam and Eve not Adam and Steve and yet wear Prada beautifully woven.

What I'm tired of is this new world order. I also prayed to God and asked him what happened. He said, you took your eyes off me and you were so caught up on man.

The good news is that the Prada's doctrine changes. It even has an doctrine on how to juggle a woman and a man. But God says my doctrine is sound. It is the same today tomorrow and forever.

So man whole your head up because God forgives you for sleeping with Prada. Sometimes you have to fight the the devil looking up because he is the prince of the air. He likes to style. He wears Alfant, Miichael Kors, Jordan's and Nike's and he pretends that he has a good he even smells real good going to the black and white party.

The good news is that God wants to save us all. Even the homosexual and wicked.

In the church today. The ministers doesn't want to offend Prada because he looks

good. The devil has conditioned the mind (lust) that is is ok. and he got you when you act up another woman or sians, chapter 2 Verse 16. Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink. And this scripture is not talking about a man or woman sleeping together. It not that kind of meat. He so slick he calls the body part. Head' The is a liar. That why we need to fellowship to hear the truth. Also stop getting caught up on what day is the Sabbath. I'm standing on his word being an orbitator and not mediator when it comes to God and glory. Forgive yourself for not seeing the signs. When you stop fellowshiping Colossian CH 1 Vs 21 and you that were sometimes alienated. (listening to the devil and your enemies) . That's the evil works, yet now hath he reconciled with you. Prada has been exposed. And he cost to much. And your soul is worth more. God chose you and not him.

Stay in Christ. You must plant the word in your heart. To fight Prada. The good news is that God loves and cares for us all.

Shirley Morgan



# I Still Wont To Feel Loved

Even if my body is like a ship and when I move my hip hips. Its like a treasure to move and know that the ocean is free.

As the waves move. Free me.

If I love you. That' an exciting wave at my hip.

And when I stop loving you the water will wash your brand away at bay.

Yet at bay the waves will continue to flow.

Far away you will wish you caught me on a good day.

As the ship past by you wished you had loved me. Like I love you.

Goodbye

Shirley Morgan

# If You Only Knew, Bought The Shoes Bought The Hat.

In summary, we judge people by the clothes, jobs, cars or where they live. Sometimes a person might miss out on the love of their life because they are looking at the outward appearance instead of trying to bring out the best of a person.

I'm not saying spend all of your time trying to help that person validate himself with yourself.

because with some people that's work in progress and is usually is not going to happen.

Sometimes I think it is innate for humans to judge but from reading we might need to start thinking outside of the box and don't let that love, pass you by.

If you meet a person and that person likes you for who you are, try loving that person back.

Women or men I'm not saying lower your standards but get with somebody who accept your inner soul and try to build on what makes you both happy together.

Like Teddy Pendergrass use to sing ' It's so good loving somebody when somebody loves you back'

So in closing, ' Don't worry be happy.'

Shirley Morgan

# Jazz Harlem Renaissance

Jazz, Harlem is my roots. Call me a little nappy headed girl. And I just love to tap dance. The difference between me and you as we watch the smoke come from the streets of harlem is that my mother had to struggle to buy my shoes so I'm going to dance to there wore out. You come by your shoes naturally because of your jewish linkage, she smile at me and chuckle that my heritage is a culture of shoe salemen, my grandfathers' family owns and makes the shoes. My soul can feel that and one day I'm going to own that store two on Lexington Ave. I must dance and practice and one day you little blue eye girl you can dance with me to the smokey sound of jazz on Lexington Ave.

Shirley Morgan

# Los Angles Union Station

My experience in the Los Angeles Union Station

Shirley Morgan

# Love Don'T Have No Name On It!

Love don't have no name on it.  
It's really funny how love is,  
you approached me,  
know that I'm in love, you want to  
tell me, that you have somebody else  
When I fell in love, the name on love  
was'nt somebody else.  
It had the name me and you.  
So here I am in love with no  
name on it!

Shirley Morgan

# Maya Angelou 2014

Maya Angelou 2014. To my fellow poets. Maya Angelou I salute you. One speech you vowed me to take the word nigga out of my vocabulary. Also one poet wrote ' I don't brag and I don't boost but here's to ni..a I make my toast. Ask one where he is going and he will tell you where he has been Jesus went to the mountain top. Moses went to the mountain n Luther King went to the mountain top.(Let freedom ring) Maya Angelou went to the mountain top (2014) Today I stand with Pharrell on the mountain top replacing ' ni... with happy! Will you sing along and be happy for your freedom.

Shirley Morgan

# Mr Presidents' I Write This Song To You

So you want to go peek in, you ain't no worse than an deacon. Taking people's money and saying they own some land and miss a couple of payments and your band.

They say that we are free. But are we really free.

What happened to the Declaration of Independence  
Declaring blacks our freedom.

I can't tell. I bet Thomas Jefferson is turning over  
in his grave. Saying set my people free.

The laws are as old as the Dell's, singing, 'I'll never  
hear the Bells if you leave me.'

We as a nation have tried but my brother's  
continue to die, and congress continue to lie.

One day we will get there. Mr. Presidents' until then  
I shall remain hopeful.

Shirley Morgan

# My Bff

To my best friend

Do you know why? I keep running back to you. You don't bring me tears. The tears that I bring

I bring on myself.

I can't be mad

with you

because you keep asking me what

took me so long.

You are always on my mind that why you are my BFF

Shirley Morgan



# Nietos' Journey

On my Journey I met Don. Don was really loved by his wife.  
She always cried because she felt life didn't give her a fair deck of cards.  
In her journey she felt everything she loved had some kind of ailment.  
She had a dog who died.  
Her mother had a condition shortly there after. She just couldn't get a break.  
In addition to that her husband was became really prayed but she felt God was  
being unfair.  
The the storm.  
God would remind her that he never puts more on us than what we can stand.  
Now she must stand to earn her keep.  
May God bless you with many miracles.

Shirley Morgan

# Pagans

Stop playing the victim role  
you simple pagan.  
Stop seeing yourself as others see you  
What you project is what others see.  
See yourself as a orange (bright)  
and you will see the light.  
Then the world will be a better  
place.  
Conquer your fears  
one peel at a time  
and life will begin  
to be great.

Shirley Morgan

## Palisades Park New Jersey

Oh how I wish that I was a child again.  
As a child I remember walking in Palisades Park. New Jersey  
Oh life was so simple then.  
Playing in the park and letting  
my imagination get locked into the trees.  
And when I got tired I would rest on the  
bench and feed the birds.  
It seemed like I was in a bubble free  
from worry. The bubble, protected me.  
Now that I'm grown the bubble  
has gotten bigger.  
Oh how I wish I could rest one more time  
on that bench in Palisades Park, New Jersey  
A Jersey girl

Shirley Morgan

# Pam Stop Lying!

Girl stop lying and saying  
you never been in love.  
Yes you first  
love was Lionel. You say  
you can't stand him. You  
don't hate him. Just  
say you don't like his  
remember you  
can't chose a man, like  
a pair of 't  
get him because he's  
cute. So when he breaks  
your heart, just put him  
in the back of your closet  
and look for a new pair, and up  
grade to a higher quality store.  
If you practice patience, you guys  
as a pair will be a keeper.

Shirley Morgan

# Skateboarding

Me as a child. I started skateboarding at the age of 11  
My parents said it was favs and that I would grow out of it  
I remember getting my first skateboard as a kid.I took it every where I went.  
Today its me and my skateboard.  
Today I love skateboarding and one day would like to become pro.

Shirley Morgan

## Solider Boy

Never say never about a solider boy! Yes his smile. His compliments. For me solider boys always caught my eyes. ' It happened suddenly.' It was like tie a yellow ribbon around the oak tree' The tree was me', I think I was a little too much for him because he was just passing through the tree of love. he said, he was comin back but he did'nt. I still feel his tenderness and warmth. Just as quickly as it begun, it ended because he was killed in the war. Don't feel sad for me. I get a star for inviting him into my heart.

Shirley Morgan

# Story Of New Orleans

New Orleans ' Wall Street dog'  
For me I give my condolences to the Mopkins' family in New Orleans'.  
It's just something to think about New Orleans'  
Is it the Riverwalks, , food, jazz, levee's or your roots.  
They say life is what we make it.  
Did my heritage make that?  
(Hurricane Katrina) .  
Is that what Wall Street wants you  
to believe  
Even, ' The White Wall Street dog' made a name for himself and has an exhibit at  
the museums.  
Talking about about low down dirty shame, shame, shame.  
New Orleans' can mean something different to different people.  
Were you there when they wrote dead dog on my house?  
Was it your home that had to be moved out of?  
It was like leaving the seasoning  
out of the gumbo!  
Did you see the bodies washed a shore?  
People came from near and far.  
Shall we dance. Wait, wait. let me  
put my taps on my shoes so you can  
hear me.  
The storms of life will come  
again will you be ready?  
The storms of life can be heard through my taps.  
The storm continues to come from the east and west shall we dance.  
Will you be ready to dance or turn a blind ear to the taps of the storm.

Shirley Morgan

# Sun

I'll never forget that evening  
that I received the call  
from the  
doctor called and said,  
that my mother, was breathing  
slowly. As I sat, she watched  
the clock on the wall as if  
she knew her journey was coming  
to a end. I asked the nurse and said,  
do you think she is going to replied,  
, I don't know you  
know her better than I do.  
The nurse put pretty yellow  
bows in her hair. During  
the night God came and took  
my mother home.  
As I drove home the sun was  
rising. My mother appeared  
in the sky. She was smiling  
with God. And God spoke  
and said, don't fret young  
lady. I already sent my son  
(Jesus) to comfort you!

Shirley Morgan



# Take Me For Granted

Why is it when you don't understand something. you always say that it is evil. because I asked you not to take me for granted. when I'm gone you will say. she was a good girl and I took her for granted.

Shirley Morgan

# The Chicken Under The Bed

For some reason people  
with Alzheimers tend to remember there younger years.  
One night Mrs. Toussaint insisted that she had chicken's under  
her bed.

So she would shut up. I went right to that door and  
shoed thoughs chicken right out that house  
Mrs. Toussaint thanked me and shortly fell asleep!

Shirley Morgan

# The Dark House

In the eyes of a youth in fostercare  
When I left it was so dark as hell.  
I had turned eighteen  
It was something about that house  
It smelled musty  
Maybe it was the orange carpet  
It reminded me of the ' Brady Bunch House'  
So many kids, the rooms, floors, or the stairs  
All of it was so dark  
I'm glad I'm out  
of that dark house  
I fumbled but i made it out  
Today I'm a lawyer and that  
dark house made it possible

Shirley Morgan

# The Illusion Of Not Understanding Race

The rumor started because one race thought they were better than the other.  
The boy he had a big afro and was about 6'6  
When they saw him instead of having a basketball in his hand he had a skate  
board.

He tried to express that basketball wasn't his thing.

It was skate boarding.

It was an illusion and the way we believe. The illusion of life will come full circle.

I cut my hair but I'm wearing a hoddie now

Why do you have such a bad illusion of me.

Does it continue to be about my race.

I'm not going to stop loving the cooper of my skin.

My yoga instructor told me to raise my hands above my head and bring them  
back down and release that negativity back into the universe.

Shirley Morgan

# The Storm

Have you ever felt like your whole world is crumbling to the ground but the next day you realize, from ashes comes life a new life. Believe me in this life you will have divine storms.

Its not the condition of the the storm that makes you, you.

Its the outcome and the fulfilling of your purpose.

Shirley Morgan

# True Love Mary Lou

We all have something's in common life

Shirley Morgan

# What's The Color Of Suffering

Hey, hey, yes you. I'm talking to you. Can you tell me the color of suffering.

I just got your attention to ask you, do you know the color of suffering.

This old person told me it was real red.

I asked those teenagers and they said it was real black. I said, real black and they said, yes gothic black the color of death. I asked this toddler who was three. yes, this three year old.

he was so cute. i asked again and said blue. he said, yes blue it came from when my mom left that wet diaper on me too long It's better when we have better and safe results..

Shirley Morgan

# When Women Hurt

Why do women hurt, God say we all come from dirt. The big question that has been in existence since the beginning of time. Why Womens' hurt each other. It appears that women have been confused since Abraham's days. Remember when Sarah could'nt bare a child? She asked the bondwoman(Haggar) to have her man and her child' She told the woman to sleep with her man Women are so silly. She had the man and the land. And after she got what she wanted she wanted to band them. She threw Haggar and her stepson Isamael, conceiving Issac out. Oh yes women have hurt each other since the beginning of time. Today this would be called chid abuse. Today women continue to treat each other like bond women and hurt each other.

Shirley Morgan



## When You Lose, Always Reference Job 42: 12

So you feel it just isn't right.  
I done everything you told  
me to do God.  
Yet my kids were taken,  
my love was taken, my money, my  
house, I have lost  
thing after another. If that wasn't  
enough I feel like I'm suffering.  
Job still speaks today and say  
have faith. There is a purpose  
for your suffering. Your prosperity  
will return, and God will give  
you double for your trouble.

Shirley Morgan