

Poetry Series

Uloia Norris Moore
- poems -

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Uloia Norris Moore(Day's of The Past, Present, Future.)

To give to you.

A (In Works)

Dock blue crab
fiddler
on the cay

Sheepshead taste
so good
beyond belief
white crested
waves atop
life as most
do not

Creek chub I call
quarter pounder
with out cheese
do so recall
massive red fish
on hook

Cobia tarpon
cut line
cannot keep
them all

Son on bow
fast moving
boat

Most unseen
mud minnow
it's name
eighteen inch's
side unto water
twenty miles
into gulf

We did ride her
never failed us
ever bounty harvest

from blue water

Blond brown eyed
is so my daughter
feasted upon such
very young

Upon such from water
miss those sea bass
black tipped sharks
mackerel caught
line not leader
grouper most
of all

I miss them more
than life it's self.

Uloia Norris Moore

A Drop Of Blood

Is just a drip
from whence
it comes
it matters
not
to some.

We no longer
can tell with eyes
when we pass
them by
do they
bleed.

Multiply all sides
walks you drive
the streets do cry
more now than
just a dropp
you spy.

Gallons by the barrel
cannot replenish
the gushing of
the lost tell me
why?

These side walks
you know
the streets do
have names
not just our
country
that plays
this blood game.

The well that
whispers
will one day

run dry.

Uloia Norris Moore

A Gentle Hand

Softly garnered
gathered not.

Uloia Norris Moore

A Grain Of Sand

Upon a beach
must after sought
feet our toes
the fingers they
know

That which all
wish to walk
small grains of
sand
do so talk

A pearl saith I
can so become
if the wise oyster
takes me in

The sun shinning
down
backs hot
into the sea
all run for comfort

Salty skin
fresh ocean
smell
towel drapped
around
does make
all feel well

While foot print
in the sand
left I
when turning back
thundering of a wave
did I so hear

I glance back

ocean reclaimed
that which
was hers

Uloia Norris Moore

A Matter

Of where it is that we
are from why?

Does it matter where it is
we are from?

It matters what we say
it seems to provoke such loud
disdainful screams
from many whom wish to walk
the unknown know not why.

Transparency opened up
wide to see
the real person inside
whom all so can bleed
be they you, them or me.

Eaton alive from the fear inside
is all some do see.

No future in such fear.

Is this the future
of all Children?

Uloia Norris Moore

A Net Of Two

Fine woven fingertips
have crossed mesh

When thousands of fish
said net did catch
hands softly did become
enmeshed in such net

Did not the spirit
soul of the two
make said whole

While many people
freely partook offering
from that net

No smell of such chemistry
passion never lost fumbling
fingers to help each other

Parting of said mesh
again sown
to gether fresh

Great effort to throw large net

Uloia Norris Moore

A New Day

Soon will be gone.
Gathering the harvest
of tomorrow will come
saith they.

I must meet with the harvester
of the souls a date I would miss
yet can't I am told.

I would enjoy nothing more
than to send you again
some few spoken words
after the mororrow again.

Uloia Norris Moore

A Posteriori

The text of life is all about
learning from not only your
life

Yet in the sharing richness
all have lived

Precious few do share
with you
Some with wisdom
come to the young

The teachers parents
to name a few

So of you whom have
such gifts as these

Unclutter there minds
let them learn of
such things

Of this I ask please
just be kind

Uloia Norris Moore

A Private Thought

Thread bare she
whom I saw in
San Francisco
as I entered a store
there she stood

Poor perhaps
I do not know

The look on her face
such made me
turn back to apologize
for a customer in a hurry
no time for her face

Dirty dieveled was she
worthy was she
dignity had she
ashamed for he
whom turned his back

Before I left our eyes did meet
an understanding foerever
I keep

The road home some
never will see

Uloia Norris Moore

A Whispering Well

A special place
that none
may find
where winds
will blow

Through out
all
time

They
find
a special
way
the whisper
is for
you

Joyfully things
of soft
breath spoken
the likes of which
wont tell

The depth

Magical beauty
forever wide
the look
such peace
may none
ever to
hide

Without
so to gain
by crossing
over
again

The misty
river
forever wide

Uloia Norris Moore

Africa

I see you
no bush to
hide.

Wide in it's vastness
nothing surpasses.

Simple wide plains
without any trains
getting rarer and
harder to find.

Uloia Norris Moore

Age Of Grace

Upon there face
hollowed line
doth etch.

Beginning to end
so said story
etching of the
lines.

The rivers of there
trying times
it is so.

Such occrrued running
of tears
amongst the years
straight from
eye to mouth
will so hide.

Grace such a life
lived so did abide
kindness in giving
did try to hide.

Not from arrogance
of pride soul in light
does reside.

Brightest of light
none proffer to hide
stepping stones so.

Where they help one
up for double or triple
such light none may
ever hide.

Uloia Norris Moore

All Do Wear Shadow's

They do so cast
nothing misgivings
from the past
a deceiver would
say ought else.

How do you wear
such shadow.

A fake plastered grin
no way to make
such spin.

Such tears in the light
do wear shadow.
the sun say's it must

Uloia Norris Moore

Alula

When she was born
thus so adorned
so tired she was
gave birth to you
different set of wings
you now so have
please learn to use
them right

Uloia Norris Moore

Am I

Sight blinded aura
thought wait
sit and drown

Do come forth
such thoughts
as walls give
way to pave

Sight blinded
for myself so
think some
one else
not I am

The right still all have yet
the exception is bad for the
few

No thought did I give
when on
bended knee
by force so was
I

Missundersanding my whole life
so thought they of me

For now that no longer
am I whom so
did wander
percieved something
better

My chances by me
so thought by thee
mean at the very least
uncertainty

These solemn words
are spoken for you

Spoken such words humbly
solemn are they now

Uloia Norris Moore

Ancient Walls

From such time
immortal needs brick
straw mud blood
making of the mix.

Massive were said bricks
still crumble yet standing
story the mortar well knows.

Humans call minions slaves
what have your region from
which you read now know.

Color of skin did not matter.

These lives long back I knew
five ton segmented pillars
twenty ton cubed rock
pulled simple tackle and block
crushed so said smeared
pulled by there heavily laden sled
while he with the whip prodded on.

Uloia Norris Moore

Anon

When they cannot
so see the hurt
in the soul
Single file
line by line

I my eyes seem
more open

A soft pillow
my head upon
to soon to
lay

The damage was done
fore I came along
it was so

A Poem of complexity
after poem

Dimwitted So it
is that I am

Cannot some how
the soul not to
breach

To heal wide chasm
if but door left
open

Is but a door
opened
so within me
for with each
poem

I learn more

about myself

Slowly discover
the real me
locked within
It is so

Uloia Norris Moore

Apathy

I fear not the dark
it has always been there
I fear not the light
for deliverance from here

I am though ashamed
that those whom so could
turn a few more from the dark
and into the light

That they know while building
more jails and shackling the lame

I speak not for the three in five
whom care
but for the two in five who's care
is for of guild

Uloia Norris Moore

As A Child

I was told by others
quaint phrase
disprove it

Not how game
is played
win or loss

Integrity gained mutual
observation of rule
sides both even

Wise coach prevails
not thumb in the eye
tell the big lie
break his leg if he
be quicker than thee

Now all grown up in reality
have been del't such
blow that the aforesaid
mentioned at the top
were adult words

Why then speak to a child
in manner such as that

The money I know
great expense was
reason young bodies
broken and bent

Had known true truth
would have still played
spirit of game after grown
was rui'nt

Show of course
must go on

Uloia Norris Moore

Ask I Why?

Why must I ask
in manner
such as this

When no answer to
hundreds of questions
so heard from me

Such said have heard
when unto you rendered
in form of question
informed such did
ask

Avoid contempt when
such rendered not

No contempt
for all liken to
the the power
of the robe

Controls all destiny
life death

So much you do
know
how can
what such said could
I harm thee so

Money nor comfort
I have
disheveled
look like a rag
nineteen month's
later how sad

Such that I say in

heart mind soul
the end such
said knew

I could not control
by force
not such upon
my flesh
long hence afflicted
manipulation worse than
corporal punishment
medication so was
abused in manner
previously spoken
to you

Amongst all previously stated
not out of meanness
but as so stated
man keeps mouth shut
despite pain inflicted
no rule of law

When eyes shut
offended man feels
pain not self inflicted

Abandoned not

Deserted not

Adulterated not

Abused not

Voice raised yes

Behind back went
no prior knowledge
off truth spoken so
to those whom would
know

Those whom know
not care
or so I have been
led to believe

With the up most respect
30th Day Of August

Uloia Norris Moore

Back Broken Trust

He fights for me an honest man
he whom fights for her
same words relies
upon such ties nary
room for truth.

So I do surmise
wanting desperately
to be wrong.

The machinery in place
has there been much
to long.

Pia no gain forty years so lived
no fame to gain none
or so do I wish.

Erring on the side of caution
whom would I so disagree
no defense to a lie
long wished taken back
unto her if she does will bring grief..
Or so it is said To believe.

Forgive her I do
the law can't
construe massive
damage unto me
such has caused
all to bleed.

The hemorrhage I wish to stop
no game to play
sake of a soul
small child
say us in your prayers
this day.

Uloia Norris Moore

Bathed In Pillars Of Light #2

The light does bring forth life
darkness is only temporary
meant for us to rest our selves

Shrug off yesterdays difficulties
for the morrows light brings us
new hope in most difficult things

Yet the white rose fragrance
indearing to all brings forth
the sculpture of all pure things

I have at a young age
long tranceded
this mortal shell
encased it seems
that I am in

For the purity of that
which it is

When you gaze
upon it's leaves
indelibility blue printed
to pass on to others
which you will

Just but left to tend
the garden
by those whom know
the secrets of that upon
which we are
all intitled to

Only for the lack of
sight without eyes
to hear with out ears
to taste that which you smell
and so those two scenses

are intertwined
to feel
with out
touching
an impath

Pure and simple
yet with dignity
and as much

We must treat
all others
as well

Uloia Norris Moore

Battle Scars

I wear them
for I must
upon my flesh
to dust

Wear them I do
not in arrogance
that I do nor
in shame

Formidable opponent
it is that from such
like of said of all
must wear the scars

Impressed by
the out ward
appearances
of such

Multiply by a hundred
inside many lives
have so touched
onto me their scars
I do wear

Getting back unto there
hard path to follow path
often wide
all paths should
be narrow indeed

Some thing other
than I can't describe

Seeing things
ought nought
run from them not
necromancer am not

yet they all come
my way to them...Unto you answer that

Uloia Norris Moore

Between

This world the next
context spoken
no mix

Reality undone respune
words the manner of all

Can such simple words
as these cause
world to cease
and freeze

Benowst to you
cannot happen
reaction put into
action from
misinterpretation
harms way
such as those
what they say

I am he one of you
what not harm yet
words can do slay
so they say

None of my words
meant to harm

To charge the cliff
rein back in
over and over again
hold nought back

I am tween-er two worlds
wrapped into one called
reality

I prefer to remain

in between

Uloia Norris Moore

Blade Of A Sword

Eons ages passed down
some through Crown.

Mettle tempered blacksmith hammer
determines worth of said sword.

Truth of the sword held by just hand
determines the wearer
armor the land.

Worthy of heart only finest
of blade surly made.

Layers upon layers hides true soul
the owner of blade in time may
none know worthy so?

Finest of blade layered so twenty two
sheaths of the finest steel
black smith knows.

Uncovering each layer brings soul
of previous owner original smith
now he knows.

Honor with such sword
smiths plight.

Uloia Norris Moore

Blind I Am

A key without no door unlocks
By touch of success of life
Scattered not by the embers
Thus such is all he remembers

The void is cold no finery found
There any touch so felt there
Will find our way back
Rules or Laws
of which do you
speak
Time immortal
obedient to all

No pot that so drips
may hold
Forth life
Urgency is the
water of life

The weight of water
measure thee in gold
Silver nor platinum
emeralds diamonds
Rubys I say
To know patience
yet practice saith unto
Is the logical path
so to choose

Is Hope

Uloia Norris Moore

Blind Is Blind

Can we not see
those whom
can not lead
out forth with
gentle hand

Perception is
matter outside
looking in
true nature

Condition many
so give the hand
bonded for ever
never to see
unto those that
are blind they
still so can see

Empathy with heart
none may so depart
knowing and seeing
tears more than a heart

Such with a staff
unyielding will refusing
to depart creating
more art for the craft
of their heart
is the soul that drives

Rendered unto such
still give back
when they can be
kind

Uloia Norris Moore

Blind Though She Is

Figure quite imposing donting to many
the scale she offers forth
is deceptive to most.

The weighing of souls
good deed or bad.

Tolling of judgement rendered
iron clad.

The weight of the masses
drive even them mad.

Lives are finite measure them such
even the scale rendered blind
knows that much.

For the scale measures time as well.

Uloia Norris Moore

Blood Rune Lines

Transcends time

Blood runs
deep to sleep

Memories of ancient lineage
still drive this body alive

Wisdom of the ages
such have many ignored

Special gifts of those
you know I speak

Still passed down
so few to keep

Minds are muddled
instead of cuddled

Knowledge will in the culling
be cut from they of those

Whom have such gifts Called GRACE

Uloia Norris Moore

Boldly Go Thy Hallowed Soul

Called forth preferre
to stay safe
hear t'is not as
so thought dear

Claws sharpened
razor edge
teeth I wish not
but are as well

Passive so I
rather would
My flesh
My blood
has she so
chose
it to be

Lightning cast forth
heat no problem to
me

Uloia Norris Moore

Bonded Flesh

Unto one joined they so are
much more than a contract
religious joinder to one word
oath a man and women
render such

Void when upon such talk
the therefore wherefore
hence fourth
good faith

Vow taken no mistaken
lack of understanding
by me so they think
and are right

I know a word
say word
speak word
understand bad
word's

When used in context to
undermine the very fabric
of family children future

When said such happens
I choose the book
from the frist sentence
threw the rest away

Uloia Norris Moore

Bound By Lines

We speak in trust
where is the line
to be met.

Hollowed in they
your trust.

The boundaries of most opine
such do simply for a dollar
you cast out the few.

Howling at the moon
at such
I do.

Walled up brick mortar
electric fences some
garner for what?

The lines of humanity
forever go on
hand in hand
tireless not.

Weeping tears
dropp by dropp
at what cost.

No matter what name
I so do so choose
none may escape
the words I say
no other manner
of speech
do I know.

Will a brave soul
step forth I ask
and show

me what is so
ask from me.

In all that you've read
so speak to me.

Prey tell answer me
I am here to see
Which is thee.

Uloia Norris Moore

Bridges Of Tears

We live it seems
the same life
in screams.

Tears why must
forever fall.

Uloia Norris Moore

Briefly I Saw

The complexity of her face
intense of thought
no time to dream
so it seemed.

As I walked up from behind
it crossed her mind
a present from past
not long ago
here again today
to know one
last time.

Happy Valentine
C.K.D.
its never to late till
the morrow runs.

02/14/2008

Uloia Norris Moore

Butterfly Dreams

The dreams of my heart
my mind doth pass

In my dream of butterflys
for they hug me
without sound

Nothing stays with me to long
In my dream of butterflys
they lift me from this ground

But I have had from
since as a child
In my dream of butterflys
they so still my mind

The deep solace of song
In my dream of butterflys
they flutter for there posied.

In my dream of butterflys
my daughter now is four
If that should ever leave me
In my dream of butterflys
such delight my eyes
forever roam

Let me find life and stay
In my dream of butterflys
soft weaved wings
they always have

With wings whose tunes
are played out and not
forgotten
In my dream of butterflys
linen is does my neice now lay.

Like the rain of yesterday

rainbow weaved it is
thus so
In my dream of butterflys
heavens light doth shine
so true.

In my dream of butterflys
no cut nor sting
for all will sing
for the beauty with
out flowers no dream.

Uloia Norris Moore

Butterfly Dreams 2 ('The Dreams Of My Heart)

The dreams
of my heart
my mind
doth pass

In my dream
of butterflys
for they
hug me
without
sound

Nothing stays
with me to long
In my dream of
butterflys
they lift me
from this ground

But I have
had from
since as a
child
In my dream
of butterflys
they so still
my mind

The deep solace
of song
In my dream
of butterflys
they flutter for they
are posied

In my dream
of butterflys
my daughter
now is four

In my dream of
butterflys
such delight
to my eyes
forever
may roam

Let me find life
and stay

In my dream of
butterflys

Soft weaved wings
they always have
of which we sing

With wings whoms
tunes
are played
out and not
forgotten

In my dream of
butterflys
linen in does
my neice now
lay

Like the rain
of yesterday
rainbow weaved
it is
thus so

In my dream of
butterflys
heavens light
doth shine
so true

In my dream of
butterflys
no cut
nor sting
for all
will sing
for the
beauty with
out flowers
no dream

Uloia Norris Moore

Caged Within Iron

Conception no choice
mortar stone
that voice still
does hold on.

The lessons of others
they still are heard
for their voices
of breath cannot
go
unheard.

Tough thus so in many ways
the solace of light
does not give way
to choice unmoved
for many days
resurrection of voice
and all it says.

Darkness is vast
to the void.

Light must follow
true path
returning to eye
from the past.

Uloia Norris Moore

Caught

More than in the middle
so many I see
endless flecks
the sand at the sea.

Do this that the few
that are wise by the
time all is done
I am more than
confused.

I in my nativity thought
friends to trust
family to trust
learned others
to trust.

Yet all cannot be right for
the advise from all is
different.

How does one so discern
when some of there motives
not all but some
border on an evil
than eve's garden
the snake did so ask.

Uloia Norris Moore

Circle^{as}

As with all thing^{as}
kindred soul bring^{as}
around a few thing^{as}

Begining to end
end to begining

Bringing hope

Uloia Norris Moore

Clear Glass

Faces press unto
wishing wanting
to see inside you

Let them in
take chance
worthy Chance
to take

If no chance unworthy
they are held

Each passing day
helps us sway to change
that chance will bring
us closer to that which
we were all men't to see
Be free

Uloia Norris Moore

Clearing Of The Mist

I waited I waited
may be to long
fog haze in mind
much to strong

Patince not cruelty
all made so
clear
So much time
said lost

weep
not a tear
no saint are we
unless vain deluded
To think as once
could

Powerfull bold
The lion gives way
to hear such a roar
CareFull must we
when mind is
clouded

To curb such strong
words did not mean
to offend them

Uloia Norris Moore

Commingling Harmony

For lack of comprehension
misrepresentation
unable to understand
simplistic voice so

Said paths of bricks fork
in the road

Could't recognize loving
garden in shade view
landscape trees
abound
high around

Birds filled with sound
Bald eagle returns
to nest with feed
for her young

Hawk riding thermal draft
seeking said same

For there about competition
yes no fight
dishonesty not their way
no clouds can obscure
such things as they

To those whom watch
for the sake of others
no doubts simple
is all that I am

The aforementioned fork
I now have reached
no tranquility in such
choice

I know the correct fork

is all I do hope now
for let it all hope not be
for nought

Uloia Norris Moore

Control

Illusion few see
there mind
spirit flees.

The soul the fire
quenched.

Mentors guide they teach
and in such as much
the mending of the quilt
is patched.

Uloia Norris Moore

Conversation Among The Ruin's (Ruins Upon Ruins)

#2

Through portico of my elegant house you stalk
With your wild furies, disturbing garlands of fruit
And the fabulous lutes and peacocks, rending the net
Of all decorum which holds the whirlwind back.
Now, rich order of walls is fallen; rooks croak
Above the appalling ruin; in bleak light
Of your stormy eye, magic takes flight
Like a daunted witch, quitting castle when real days break.

Fractured pillars frame prospects of rock;
While you stand heroic in coat and tie, I sit
Composed in Grecian tunic and psyche-knot,
Rooted to your black look, the play turned tragic:
Which such blight wrought on our bankrupt estate,
What ceremony of words can patch the havoc?

Sylvia Plath

Ruins Upon Ruins

That both of us

hath wrought
Into
our elegant
house

I walked
by invitation
only

Whirlwinds
wild fury

I say did
we both

Nought did I
so solemnly
speak
nor wish to
unfold
to thee

That which all now
have privy to see
agreed

The birds
all there
colors
fashion
still hold
yet he
himself
through
peace
choose to
speak
unto me

I know
If a child
I was
and thou
bewitched
me so
you did
then there
the right you
gave to me

The right called
love
I spent upon
thee

For untruthful told
words found
in time

Would soon
have both us
crying

Yet unto the two
of us through
light
we still keep
trying

A tragedy
is not that
of which I
seek
but
simple
understanding
made upon
peace

Estate bankrupt
as so
spoken by
you
can just as
easily be
respune again
diplomacy
in words
doth bring

Intertwined
the two again
saith you

Speak the
truth

pray tell
to all
It doth
end well
repose

Think good

Uloia Norris Moore

Court Ship Then Marriage (I Was Happy)

The few that I am
in respect
like this.

I knew she would be
my wife our future
it seemed.

Twirled around
unsound advise
for a child I knew
we would have
borne not
out of
wedlock.

Not had those whom
were married
3 4 5 6 times unsound
advise to my wife
most unkind.

A church happy
was I to break
so said cycle
invited only
those
whoms marriage
still lives.

Being as my wife
is unduly influenced
by others with flaw
countermand such
negativity.

I could not where others
have failed
mother sisters brothers

knew not happy.

When she whom
I do still love
divorce not
in my
vocabulary.

The rest are
now happy
my brain has
been halved
such evil.

I ignorant cannot
comprehend
that others
have failed
so must your
own son.

Uloia Norris Moore

Desiderata

He looked up
at the lofty crown
of the pine tree
through which shone
one or two of the
brightest stars
and felt a new
comradeship with it

It was a great tree
he thought
and they had
grown up together

He laid his hardened
palm on it
and fancied that he
caught a throb of the
silent vitality under
the bark

How many kinds
of life there were

Under its white shroud
how all the valley lived

The tree stretching
up its head to the
stars
the river preparing
to throw off
the icy armor which
compressed its heart
they were all awakening
in their own way

The river had been restless
like himself

the tree had been tranquil
but they passed together
through this resurrection
into quiet life

Well deserved

Uloia Norris Moore

Different Are All Days

How do we measure
them so.

With each new spin and twist
of our world it brings new reflection
to all eyes.

Beauty is but a reflection of light
if seen at wrong angle you miss
the sight.

Regal as wont can
pass any by.

Beauty is from within
not to the eye.

Uloia Norris Moore

Driven

Single mind set
not tunnel vision
goal to accomplish

In the time
we are given
some have much
more

Time yet others
have less

Can we not try
to make do with
that which we have

Single purpose does
not mean rude

Twenty six hours a day
two to few to accomplish
in twelve given there
life so measured

Thirty or forty still same
is so true

Driven is the
heart of red help
is thus so

For when the
aforementioned
is colored in blue
then time is short

Goals not met
purpose of driven
unto you so spoken

I cannot undo

It is true

Uloia Norris Moore

Drowsy

From the constant scent
blossom's bloom
they then do lend
the fruit sweet
to the the tongue.

Good grapes not sour
fine wine do make.

The honey of the comb
rich mead to feed the
bee within that is found.

Wasteful not of all sweetness there
the bloom that brought it here.

Uloia Norris Moore

Eagle Hawk At Play (Fin)

Lofty over mountain tops
eagle perches high atop
mighty are it's eyes.
You know it see, s
for miles.

Nest built if can no human
disturbs it's clutch
is sound.

Life mated so he she meets
brings back chicks
will grow.

The hawk many
makes colors fast
as an arrow across
some do deserts
fly.

No food nor drink to help
them thrive alive though
they do come.

Thickest jungle some
can hunt.

Amazingly so
six foot breadth
of wing
it is so.

Free as the wind
they are.

Uloia Norris Moore

Eagle Hawk At Play (In Works)

Lofty over mountain tops
eagle perches high atop
mighty are it's eyes
to see for miles

Nest built if can no human
disturbs it's clutch is sound

Life mated so he she meat
brings back chicks will grow
only to those whom cannot
reach the top

The hawk many
makes colors fast
as an arrow across
some do deserts fly

No food nor drink to help
them thrive alive though
they do come

Thickest jungle some
can hunt amazingly so
six foot breadth of wing
it is so

Uloia Norris Moore

Edge

Of reality blind
side of the blade
or the other

All are not blind
to the plight of
man kind

No position only through
voice by choice

There is a time to
smell the roses

Time fastly drawing
unto us all to hear

Change is upon us
imbrace or do fear

Words are not money
money ignores the word
I am told

Most have no money
fewer have the word

Money grow on tree^a
I was told by she
whom I loved
is it true what she said

No more living on the
razors edge are^as bleed

Uloia Norris Moore

Every Day

Is new.

To few.

No clue.

To you.

Who knew.

Uloia Norris Moore

Eyes Decived By Craft

Craft is craft written so
most here know.

Without a spine all are weakened
so this to you know.

So eloquently beautifully
written by most
know here there worth.

Never erased forever spoken.

The most beautiful face
he or she
words that you write
make less so than they
yet a line a paragraph
spoken just so
sets the world on fire
magically spoken
by you.

Uloia Norris Moore

Eyes Of A Hawk

Honesty in eye
the hawk
you know
glistening white
from tundra snow
at night.

Brightest most harshest of
deserts would say
the meaning eye
of the hawk.

In reflection of eye
it's prism to scry
of the trees
brush of the sky
painted thus so.

Freedom to they
must abide
only eaters of
carrion when humiliated
by human.

Pride in such grace
should force tears
from thine eyes.

whom see what
they've done
and how they
do cry.

Enveloped in such as
massive wings go
so it was Gabriel
that taught them
to fly.

Uloia Norris Moore

Faces

Come in hues
expressions
no exceptions

Weather beaten
pampered
vanity or not

Crows feet I have seen
lent incredible dignity
character sheen afraid not
of the rain or sun

People there faces
some do so well wear

Be it seen in happiness or
crowned in the place of
regretfulness judgement
please bring nought to bear

For human beings in all the range
emotional scale not unlike music

There Faces All Tell A Tale

Uloia Norris Moore

Feelings Unspurned

If ever you could
I think you did
know the pain hurt

Shadows of emotions
between mostly clean
I knew ten seconds
after you conceived
dim clod perceived
that I am

Your pain was my pain
every kick every tic inside
gladly did I suffer your's

No complaint yet I hurt now
in return for none other
have I ever so learned
as the manner in which
we burn to extinguish
even one of our lights

How would that profit
others entwined

For as I am now
was as you were then
when I found you
as I was then
so you are now

The balance of light are feelings

Uloia Norris Moore

Flair Saith She

In that which we see
perceived on canvas
ink on paper
chalk on board

None horde the word
if those whom could
read were allowed
to see would they
so chose to invest
in rich there life

So cut off swich
turned not down
cut off from the world
by a single man

On pain of death
many have choose
to do just that
not just make
some noise

Let them be wasted
not in vain

Uloia Norris Moore

Flood Gate

In the past such was ignored
no more can such be done

I live on American soil
even here yes they
do toil

Frankly speaking
of thieves
I speak nought
recession is
coming like it
or nought

Doomsayer negative thinking
how hard when numbers
are crunched in
honest forth right manner

Innovative new thinking
instead of the shirking

The poisonous waste land
we leave our children

I shudder at the thought
We owe to them at least
the tools education real
wisdom to show them
the path the way out

POSION OUR CHILDREN NO MORE

Uloia Norris Moore

Flowing Spirit

Is said some
as water.

For he came
to John.

The river was clean
as was he.

In this world we live
today remember
the alpha omega.

Channeled wholesomely
right
such was the light
the manner soft
spoken
he said.

Bring all together
taste of peace
when the dove
is in hand
all will be well
let us try.

Uloia Norris Moore

Flowing Water

Tantalizing does move
in directions.

Upon it blossoms
fragrant in smell.

On stalk in your mind
can never be taken.

Uloia Norris Moore

Fluid

Wind softly speaking
in years do so allay
all our fears we
do so have

Those that all do know
may I speak of kind
that are mine

Flowing water so we
do tread

Quick moving mind
or so was such said
stumbling not from
rock to rock

The creek that is seen may
be innocent enough
inch wide mile deep
far to dropp I so have

Dropped I know not why
people are different
explain them not why

Yet they do many mistakes
it is I have made
hopefully not many of hate

Just of ignorance unlearned
grace to see into the mind
and not be disgraced

Humbled so as should be
just a lost soul
would be to find the path
it is we all do search for

Uloia Norris Moore

For Firoze

Sorley made Richard lion hearted could not do such a thing well mannered men
in there thinking back then The road to heaven leads not revelation but
understanding four thoudand miles of history a scab on a wound such as us is
now how can such comprehend thousands of years Before the oil for oil will not
the world need to survive but the wise of the east have so sucked us dry stupid
am I how must they feel. The reaper for nought has tilled there fields hallowed
empty such fiedls for want? Tell us why mistakes we all make uttered from lips
to compassion will lead no need to bleed children for politics money grubbers lies
to protect saith I. May die (A Coward not)

Uloia Norris Moore

For The Want Of Why

As I ponder lost to wander
passing of another soul
so young of yesterday.

In the small southern town
from which i'm from
not understanding
the here in why.

No broke back mountains
here to climb such talent
in perspective
but few find.

Mentor broken heart so kind
seclusion magic broken spell
bereft of wife child
all know well.

Those whom see lids closed
true friends
whom know gone in the
blink of an eye
fly closer to the ground
now sky.

May those few whom
next do come
the lid to all eyes
please not be shut
keep all such as they
you see alive.

Not avoiding yet intervene
more futures will some have
to brighten all our days of life

23 January 2008

Uloia Norris Moore

For Young People

Tomorrow still yours broad wide path none can cure
it is still today none may so gain
yet tomorrow is yours.

Discipline words such speak better than I
truth from this tongue words
come to your eye see them
yea or ney.

For yet I do try words are scarce
macabre they do so course.

Streaming through time
peer pressure is worse
stand alone if you must
instill it is right.

Into your head the word
gives you might.

Paths are wide so far wide
you see them nought.

Just read the words for get them nought
and one or two may speak them.

For the others will lead
you to culdesac.

Uloia Norris Moore

Fortress Of Peace

Where one may lay there head
reaching out for each new day
as we climb forth from
our soft made bed.

Breathing in the fragrant smells
of life in light such for the soul
doth quell.

Flower's draped about your neck
blossom beauty wont forget
taste of longing burned inside
face I see so deep into
hide it wouldn't
why do you?

Uloia Norris Moore

From Dust Can So Come

A new dawn of day
better wish
for the morrow

My Queen
I cannot find
a way to
so sing

No more of
such
sorrow about
yesterdays
today

Regrets most to
do I so have
will she come
on the morrow

Tackle box neatly
laid with her
finger tips
afraid not
like most

Lioness her
self
if but that I
truley knew
then on the
morrow
a sunflower
again

I would see
that
as a mate

I still miss
Her

Uloia Norris Moore

From There To Here

hilly hard packed ground
a sound
they whom where young
did the work of the man.

Hard wrought was there cause
the land needed the work
of a plow.

Honoarbly father discharged
in after life there though
had to go on.

All lives are different to there core
what else would one ask
yet of them moore.

Uloia Norris Moore

Fulfilled Dreams

Drop of ink from pen to paper peace
rapture of delight whiteness of light
crowning of achievement no more
bereavement of wives there children

The minds of all await such time
as this commingling untangling
singing praise to those whom are
wise and would see it

Yes the mountains are steep firm
hold on to the edge the water flows
down to quench the hurt of there thirst
so a say in there future parched no more

Children education health minds expanding to
grasp what is theirs thirst for the heavens and stars

Uloia Norris Moore

Fun

As a child mostly made
on my own parents
when clicking did so
try mostly not fun

Trying to make you into
some thing you're not
simply growing tired
sitting on plastic covered
chairs sofas who cares

We weren't allowed in there
any way double that word
to raise a child quite
contriar saith they not I

You were but an experiment
in a moment of wild abandonment

I pretend to teach in public
yet when home gopher hole
I wished as my own
it was so

Now that im older
not much to the wiser
this much of that do I
know

A child simply must feel
the need to be loved
the world on a plate
will you inherit in the end

Said such stupid for there mistakes
do I now so feel
I have lived to long
to sing there tired
lame song

Uloia Norris Moore

Grace In Thought

None are taught the error of the
way that's sought.

For in the seeking is there
much thinking in hands
fragile nought?

In thought we are taught
at early age.

Deeds are measured
by those whom so carry
heavy burdens never
to share.

For in so sharing so many are
taught if cannot carry
such then weak that
you are.

No time for we through grace
may you have and in such grace
our frailty to all they may see.

Uloia Norris Moore

Harmony Led Astray

When my eyes first met yours
there was no mistake
in the glaze.

Hearts long held in check
time stood still.

Wondering will this person
hurt me.

Like those in the past
have done so cruel.

Yet fate layed us side by side
there were more than a few
whom disagreed.

By so listening to those
unhappy souls begged
us ill.

There is grave danger
in trying to please
them all for
one can't.

Confused for a long while
the two may be
shocking revelation if one
but can see.

The truth of some does
lay within greed.

Uloia Norris Moore

Have You

Misconstrued Some Do
Have saith I.

In respect to that
which has so been
spoken by I.

Living nightmare can't hide
rather tell storey's
of rice paddies streams of fish
butterflies dragon flies
no lies.

Summed up eighteen months since
first writ and some poem's beach
I would rather be on.

Direct hit by Felix preferred to people
whom hurt each other
for the sake of oneupmanship
no escape from except
through writing.

Please do not misconstrue
diconconstrue
say it not true
read true.

Fun at the movies
not in real life
ushered so
from
after life.

For the of path harmony
in any relationship
lays simply
in respect of
others.

It is so is it not?

Uloia Norris Moore

He Said

Energy equals mass
time squared
plus fine sand
shortest distance
between two lines

Velocity mass cannot
so escape speed
of light in his mind
thought such fine

Winter spring summer fall
seven minutes for light to
fall said such six pub lix
need not go for chicken
to cook

Eight minutes no global
warming to fix glaciers
perpetually keep aforesaid
frozen instead

Energy of sun simple
he said back to thought
such mind did have

Doppler effect prism
through find seined
glass all can look

Color of star distance
measured to here
mass does bend
space fabric

Where do we find such mass
upon his knee bent in time
did he see
like cloth folded

bent upon itself
worm holes
would you
so think

Most unstable ever born
even worse did he think
pure energy thought driven
unclouded mind escapes
the soul

Flits from that of pure
black matter it's said
back in the blink
few seconds so said

Black holes are dab for that
which come in goes
to the other side

Purest form of lite
we so strive
on the other side
same meaning inferred
comes out good new worlds

That do so start with a
single grain of sand so
said dust so saith he
coalescing into all

Know reality fixed this realm
to know until then
only then

Single side of truth do we know
what is in between don't know
that which lays on the other side
perplexed we fear it is so

Let Us Go Out There

Uloia Norris Moore

Healing Fields

With out thought for life or limb
no asking of the why.

Masking not the face within
how did I end up here?

Following orders I was trained
no asking of the why
uninformed.

Cornucopia of thoughts
flashed by
I saw.

Hand stretched forth to me
I see.

Untrained in such futility
so I cried for them
my tears
were shed.

Such fields for you
and me.

Uloia Norris Moore

Heart To Stone Atone

The heart
is more than
atrial tricusped
bicuspid mi trial

Explored perfected
keep it growning

Atone for love in such
measure the knowing

The heart was meant
for love's pure pleasure
if any of the
aforementioned
shall fail will the love
of this heart try to keep

You so well measured
in time mere dropp
so said previously
spoken of that

A beach yet love
confounds all
beyond said reach
of mere sand
for the taking
by buckets
as child

The heart of love
forever does smile
upon thee afforded
said such
It Is So

Uloia Norris Moore

Heart's

Different all are
cannot conceive
some predispositioned
still quelled it may be so

Heart's are as ocean's waves
ebb and flow
peace full glow

Passion's arise such
do the storm's
we wish them not
yet they are the norm

Happy is the calm of sea
fisherman to every
human being

We cannot control
ourselves it seems

Hoping when storm
does come our way
our heart regains
the beat once lost
pulsates with the
tender touch
possessed it once
did have

Uloia Norris Moore

Here Within

Pulsates a cord of all
undone chores.

Reminders of all
that may be.

I see
they see
you see
all see.

Render this sight
a
reminder to all
whom can't see.

There comes such a time
in every life where
once upon a time none
could see.

For me right now
I am blind.

Uloia Norris Moore

Himself

Mercy cannot be shown
without the application
of grace.

Discernment is by
permission of
grace.

Those whom so are blessed
with such a gift
cannot know
of that of which
I speak.

Unless through some
form or way
they have touched
the true face of
humility.

Uloia Norris Moore

His Ocean Vast Vessel Therein (Respoken)

Child beings sentient sings
the children are one
in truth regard
reconsider the pleas
of there anguish

World pain such as his
would dispel teaching
of peace
not repel

Worldly the pain
so brought about
existence of nature

True way out of respect
beings even there thought

The heart may then flourish
in spreading such sought
happiness is
pureness of
thought

For Gold he
seeks nought

Uloia Norris Moore

History Shows The Way

Whom decides of what is best
comingling of the past
that's now.

Opinions of how one lives
this stratosphere
or ground so
plowed.

Careful of one where
they do walk
remembering
of the past
they caught.

Memory dims the path
is fraught
in history
condemned
reapers lot.

Uloia Norris Moore

How I Bleed

From every pore
skin thinned
face lined
grey hair.

Pain racked eternity
side speared
happy are those
whom twist
this spear
all have made.

The stead upon which
I don't ride
used to carry me
to the four corners
many miles.

Metal disabled body
like wise
take from me
this pain
all can see.

Uloia Norris Moore

How She Stood

Unwavering in love
true to the land
all that was good
to her husband
she stood.

None from the past
unto now
can discern
the feelings
so said
she knew.

Of compassion and love
that was
no lines can the likes
of such.

I hope you will find
such joy in her
that as a small child
that I knew.

Talk about a few brave men
no other woman to I
knew so true.

Uloia Norris Moore

Human Race (Only.0001% Of America Is This Way)

To him do
I speak
from where
he has
been
all souls
so crushed
with out
hope

We all
live
die
there
no respite
for it is not
for the money
or that of
spite

In America
we have
indoctrinated
mortgage paid
we care
not about
you

Your Blood
is as
meaningless
as that of
the stars

For if They
cannot control
such mass
what meaning
of life so

you think they
would offer

Proffer

Uloia Norris Moore

I Am What I Am

Some say get over it
others never do

I like better the taste of honey
as all do such as you
vinegar as child in the south
I only took by spoon
but the swamps
were my calling

I knew the spoon would
do for the
skeeters partook
of me not

Being as it is that I am
my hand or cyber word
such disgust at that
when a hand for my word

I can't keep your grace
though you know
me not

Such a short time I've got
I have done with

What I have the best
that i can
overtures some have sent
my way and

Great full you have no idea
the manner of worth unto me
I was pleased more
so even the birds would sing

For the purist of you all
if a year longer

of you

I would have so know
you pray tell overwhelm
you this much from
your writing

I've received none of you here
can be held in that light so
many friends
I wish of
you all

Good speed

Uloia Norris Moore

I Didn'T Mean

Mean to make you cry
the tears you did
shed now
know why
Unceasingly did
they so flow
intermingled mine
as well they
whom know
the whispering well
salt our eyes
did shed
was to cover
pain of
past both
knew well

Said well for eons
have kept such
tears

Cast Race Religion
know of such tears
heart is laden
heavily upon all to
draw from such well

Cowards in such
become cannot

Uloia Norris Moore

I Fear Being Born Into The Now (No Religious Context Pray Here Me Now)

In all my years
I so have
been alive
it matters not
what
it is I have
been through
the changes

That all have so seen
a soul so lost in
midstream
the pendulum
swinging to and fro
from such as this

How can our
children so grow
pain from the
parents tite lips
none should know
cycle of of hard ship

So from some have so grown
cast them out out the pain
that they know

If such said done
then how can they
grow skeleton closets
the south no more

My child the key
to a future you know
it is so

Birth control so saith

to me if I am forsaken
then where is the key
do you know once born
no choice

Do you have best life
forsaken not in your
heart will you see

If not he v she meaningless
unto thee.

Uloia Norris Moore

I Panicked

The worst thing I could do
loose my mind to
much time.

Others told me
wisdom left me
reason fled me

Afraid for all the
wrong things
never treason
end of season

Drafted high for lack
of striking first.

Thinking all would be well
the curse of letting others
determine my course.

Stupid thing may still get worse
ten thousand feet high
with broken wing
altered course.

Can I land intact or let
aforesaid mentioned
so come to pass.

Disdain do I
such path.

Uloia Norris Moore

I Remember

No direction this infection
onto me so inflicted
the one of magic
I so speak

It was she whom
tried so very hard
to have me put down
those

No direction this infection
onto me so inflicted
the one of magic
I so speak

It was she whom
tried so very hard
to have me put down
those cigarettes
in vain now pushed
apart
in vain now pushed
apart

Death and Agony
from such wont
depart

Uloia Norris Moore

I Will Sing (A Very Short Song)

The down trodden are
for all make
them so.

The hate full
keep them
in that place
a special
kind of hell
no space.

Yet others
have I
seen so
kind
guilty would
you be
if you
make not
the
change
for
them all.

The future
is made
not of
words I
fear
where then
will our
children be
stilled.

In a dream?

Uloia Norris Moore

Ice And Fire

Heart of the lion
fire of the day
tall grass lay
his cubs.

Heavy blow torn main
bringing wildebeest
down
no thought to himself
dragging food
to the pride.

Upon him they set
she lions hearts
of ice
same thought
in there heads
does he.

Uloia Norris Moore

If

You Read it
and don't rate
it.

Why read it at all?

For some it is there only
measuring stick.

Uloia Norris Moore

If (Revisted)

'If' I were to tell a white lie
in the manner of a vote
for a poem.

The poem inside of the person
this person may not have been
blessed with university learning
yet such person any person
whom does or would so try

Should not be judged
or held to high standards
which some here
do so have

For some here have such gifts
in writing the likes I have
never seen outside of books in
print some could say aren't worth
the paper of which they are made

Opinions for others
such are theirs

Uloia Norris Moore

Illusion

No control
know the ground
on which we walk
Our feet look today
not of the morrow
slightest wind rain fire
control thin-kith

Plants good seed
be it of simple grass
for get not
the sparrow
whom does
need feed
Illusion of the color green
called not greed
Rethink the bricks making
up our path broad swath
not asphalt

Opinion of paths do differ
conventional over traditional
no control
Cost effective no illusion there
people thought govern all
Life death each breath
wrong hand life given unto
no illusion

Yet control no value
hand brings death
to human being
no chance contribute
Something anything to effect
illusion of better life cut
short by said hand
controls hand

No illusion brings

hope chance change
of such is morality
expanded past local
custom
Ignorance cut off illusion
of better life for all
man kind

Uloia Norris Moore

Inside A Ripple

The wave of humanity flows
as does the tide.

Ebbs and goes we are here
for the ride.

Sparkling billions streaking currents
electrical in form truly the spirit.

Words spoken in kindness such
magical form unfolds each petal.

All are the ripple that brings
forth our goodness.

Uloia Norris Moore

It Is So

The gears of wheels
within my mind never
stopping grinding
crashing
it is so

I try to park them
minimal
use of meds
try
to thwart
them
it is so

Mind runs never stops
one two tree four days
tops
I fall
exhausted
it is so

I am the runner
of the night
keeper of the
day
so said are
numbered
it is so

Always stars falling
fire always burning
from within me
are killing
it is so

Surrounded by people
whom rise by
my fall

it is so

Loving the rain
it washes me clean
longing for waves
not wanting to drown
it is so

Uloia Norris Moore

It's You That I Miss

As the sun
always rises
seasons shift
I miss
my sunflower
during times
of winter

The road so
iced does miss
the warmth of
summer time

Lots of grown ups
forget there
once was a time
when there mother
hummed a tune
or sang
that sweet song

Because of her
I so now can
rhyme

Thanks to my mom
for giving me life

Thanks Mom

Uloia Norris Moore

Justice For All

The opinion Of any prosecution Atty
in reference:

To President Bush's commutation of
Mr. Libby's sentence

Should be recognized
for that which it now is

The Judge's in every State in America
by the President's own actions
have given them the power
to make there own decisions
in reference to sentence
for are we not led by
example?

Uloia Norris Moore

K J C Mc

There is fire in the seed
let it not run rampant
a simple beginning
yet the world still
is spinning.

Forever when spirit
roams the sky

Uloia Norris Moore

Karen

He looked at none
was
blind to the
many.

He appreciated
just one.

His only wife perfect
to he yes a woman
a mother like many.

Perfection in his
eyes he thought
knew.

Insatiable
was the one
he did have.

His eyes are
still shut with
memories of the
women that it was
never he had
only she.

Never to be found
such a dove as
she loves her most
such cannot be a lie
locked with ring
no key tossed
aside.

Doves are for love
there purity blind
again to so have
thee wind carried

through the wings
to fly.

Freely flown on
old wing not
long in air
no place to
fly.

Mated were such
supposed
for life.

Uloia Norris Moore

Knowing When

Randomness thought
sights sounds
shivering air
around the body
crackling energy
each touch as that
of electricity.

Window pane
smirched
not plain
goings on inside
not obvious
to the eye.

For the mind
deceived the
eye
the tear
is real.

The imagination
ran away
with the eye
saw nought
that which
could heal.

Uloia Norris Moore

Letter #1 To My Daughter

I am your father

I never stopped
loving you

I remember the day
you were born
your parent's both
very tired like you
eye's shut resting
getting used to such
a gift which was you

I am sorry I am
not there for you
nothing bad will
this reflection ment
for you to hear me
say nothing bad
to you

Adults act worse than
children most unwise
when adults this
way to you

Never ever think to you
little girl of four
that you will be
five then six the year's
will fly by

As long as I live a day
cannot pass when

Many tear's have I shed
for you

Eyes for not being wiser

in thought than this that
allowed me not to be
at your side

For This Your Father Is Sorry

Uloia Norris Moore

Letter To Daughter # 2

Dearest child of mine
to day was a good day

Close to Halloween
must not miss the
tricking of the treat
to kiss the delving
of the hand in bag

The treat so sweet
upon your tongue
happy grasp
all that you can
few more day's

You will run with they
whom spread such
rare delight in seeing
little people grow so
bright knowing no thought
inside each bowl
until your bag is full

You now spread
your happiness out
or your tummy
will ac-ke or so it's told

Yet I to when once upon a child
ignored such advice eat
be merry happy inside
for three hundred sixty four days
must you wait for your treats

Happy gathering just don't miss

From I your loving Father

Uloia Norris Moore

Light is Live

To move grow toward
become enlightened
Supplemental artificial
unbecoming most
unnatural

Pure light sets our minds
right body follows
flow becomes one
In the one all become
as so it was meant to be

Describing the plight
much less the honey
dew trees
Light is live precious
most so given

Uloia Norris Moore

Like Air

Are our thoughts
drifting out
drifting in.

So much difference
does another day
make.

Can the day the
difference make?

Does the thought make
the day?

Different thoughts by all
in good fashion help
every one to a
wonderful day.

Uloia Norris Moore

Listening Vs Hearing (In Works)

Multitudes they
are you.

Such as us do
clamor to hear
what all do think
say to our own
simple ear.

With the ear
do we hear?

Vibrations of soft hair
filter the fear
all do hear.

Any if all that have so been
gleaned from such words
spoken honestly seen liken
a line a thought more
so few then
wiser for towing
the line than I.

Seize your day
Listen clear.

Uloia Norris Moore

Loss To All Is Different

There are no notes
to compare
heart strings
to share.

Weather we fare is
different to all.

Most measure loss
from own perspective
dish out advice
take it, leave it.

Harps all know
are as similar
to hearts.

Musical melody as
strings plucked
taught.

Many shapes
sizes
are harps
much so
such are the
strings.

Oh such is the
human
heart as
well.

Uloia Norris Moore

Lost Joy

Taken from me
by those whom
can see

See me not
for my joy
they have
taken

I barely can speak
so it is I've been
told

The words I must learn
are not to impress
but to fall
on the ears
that can bring
me my joy

Tears hurt sorrow
do they know ravaged
down deep inside
my soul

I have
relented
please
will not
you

Proffer not

Uloia Norris Moore

Love Also Is

One's willingness to swallow one's pride
for the sake of a union in the hope that each
and every today becomes a better tomorrow

Love if true means that when illness strikes
you will not abandon there side
even if in the making them well for a while after so said
you become yourself very ill for a while

Love in the vow in the context pure driven
means that you promised to give up
your own life to protect there's

I could go on this is but my opinion
mutually shared not one sided

Uloia Norris Moore

Made Are The Beds

In which you lay
a toiling day
you to stay.

Some days you are
strong always
when so young
immortal though
thou say.

Comfort in your bed
pillows so soft
comforter there
for they
whom would
talk.

Spill your dreams
let your eyes drift
off into the stream
of life
as you lay
in your bed
so soft.

Uloia Norris Moore

Mars? ? ? ? Venus

No wait such fate unto me
I canto see Venus is
heart soul of mars

So should sevens
thinks clearer
so much dearer
cannot mars at times
sleep unto you
comforted in red
from the beginning
long since written
Venus

Waits not like some one
called Hurricane dean
puts self so far into history
that mars guarded
massive asteroids

Keep none from any whom
shall so seeketh no more
intertwined from beginning of time
said same two forever shall be

In manner of question
have posed unto thee

Uloia Norris Moore

Memories

Trodding down that lane
from birth to what ever
age will tell.

So many different influences
dividing line upon the mind

Changing of the autumn leaf
from green yellow orange
brown unto the ground
where all may see

Some see the brown as death
such a narrow thought yet that
right do they have

I see such as the seed of
new life transformation
once again from green
which sees light

Petals blossoms flowers
oceans of delight

Uloia Norris Moore

Ment Not To Be (Unkind Words)

Meant not
for her
no understanding
than
to say
most unstable

With holding from
her husband
thinking me overly
intelligent
abundantly
so

Terrible actions
such lack
of for sight
did cause

Things would differently
be done
if this knowledge
I could so
of had

She thought I
hated her
when to the
extrema side
to that word
never heard

Now she does
hate me
for such
doings

To mend such
a thing

a scar on
my heart
would so I
bare

Just another
trick
would she
so think
of it

My sorrow cannot
she bear

Uloia Norris Moore

Mind Folded Like Cloth

Imagine layer to layer
folded back
endless thoughts
we have sought.

Infinite are the
thoughts
unlike the cloth
so bought.

These words have
long ago caught
a hint of minds
revealed.

The want of some thing
new
fresh off the petal
morning dew.

The rapture of laughter
mixed with wings
free flowing
streams thoughts forever
flowing
no end in sight the
morning glow as
softest of cloth free
roaming
clinging to body all knowing
a simple thought such
is meant for you.

Uloia Norris Moore

Miz Delray

unspoken passion
is still in fashion
in flowers that
bloom that cover
said room

Fragrece lay's
such as I
sound to sleep

Breakers must
travel to see

Thought not far
from the ocean
in dream I saw

Culdesac prime location
privy none taken
when happy into
to the stars at night
if but they would
shut off said lite

Sky so fine no
better wine
earth to gaze
into heavens
so clear
upon the mind
memory clear
the only thing in life
so dear so near

Uloia Norris Moore

Moments Emotions

In the now
past we draw
show us all
how Is that
not how our
future is made?

From such past
if you think
redo mistakes
unmade

Personal history not
kept in such place
where none may
so learn

From the sun
it's light won't
be burned to
share what you
know freely given
the price
you do know
dearly costly

Upon your very
own soul to the
small one

That price they won't
have to know
it is so

Uloia Norris Moore

Moments Emotions Present

In the now
past we draw
show us all
how Is that
not how our
future is made?

From such past
if you think
redo mistakes
unmade

Personal history not
kept in such place
where none may
so learn

From the sun
it's light won't
be burned to
share what you
know freely given
the price
you do know
dearly costly

Upon your very
own soul to the
small one

That price they won't
have to know
it is so

Uloia Norris Moore

Most Have Not

Seen the tear of the child
shed in a manner such
so does cause.

The tremor and shake
pain in there heart
so they think
are the cause.

Noble is the child
in such.

Uloia Norris Moore

Mouth To Ear

From the beginning
before there was
pen before the
beginning there was
no ink it was so

Before there were scribes
for ignorant kings words
from mouth written down
it was so

Before there was paper
or that of clay there were
still people of knowledge
I know this
was so

No reed of papyrus
no ink to flow
tablets of clay
even that much
you know

Knowledge still possessed
by men
knew not of clay
that bound them
this you know

Tribes scattered all across
known world
China middle East Tibet Japan
Central America it matters not
no written form to communicate
it was so

Come he the Elder for each
they do know

keep this child safe
that much they did know
for all of the wisdom
and that of the law
was passed forth from the
Elder to that of a child
it was so

Of knowledge the word of
wisdom and law
the manner you
treat one another
all

To you do I ask
should this
be not so

Uloia Norris Moore

My Daughter

I have not seen her
in more than a year
they think I will get
better by not seeing
her

I have not finished
mowing some Else's
yard I am ill for
not seeing my
daughter

I hear thunder and lightning
I will go out and finish mowing
some body Else's yard

I am 49 she is only four
my only child
I go out and mow
the yard

Uloia Norris Moore

My Kind Of Wife

My kind of wife
I know her flaws
as I so trusted
with mine

My kind of wife while taking
a bath allows me to paint
her finger toe nails

My kind of wife will sing
our songs
be kind with her tongue
not so bad on my mind

I will do all for such
a rare find
move mountains
defend her
at great cost
to my self

Massage her toes
her tired back
and unto her neck
smooth each side
for her

Until the pain of the day
slowly fades so away
she lays there in comfort

Knowing you will protect her
sleep the sleep that
takes us both away
to a meadow so sweet
where all may so drink

Uloia Norris Moore

My Lite

In all the years of up and down's
children playing cookies baking
blond bleached even so the color
of my life she showed
little girl born teaching her to
hurry faster run or you will miss
the morning sun
son trying to figure out his talent
steer him so
no one else's direction misguided
attempts must he so follow giving up his
dream's
the smell of freshly washed hair
it can't but remind of
taking me back there
cannot she whom I know is there
but understand that flowers in bloom
fragrant the room a rainbow of care
so the seedlings through love may also
show, this gift of grace

to all the rest of little people

here you have none
take half of mine
this if but you choose to see
is the beginning of harmony

Uloia Norris Moore

My Little Highlander

HighLander

There is fire
in the seed
let it not run
rampant

A simple
beginning
yet the world
still is spinning

Uloia Norris Moore

My Pain

M antelletta

E rudition

R equiem

C hantry

Y okuts

Uloia Norris Moore

My Private Face

Complexity in simplicity
such face I have
is mine

Complex thoughts some times
not thought out lend
credence to simple man

Simple man is he whom
has such thoughts

With whom to share
such wares is rare
the wind of time
cannot still the chime
of those whom wish
to share

Uloia Norris Moore

No Cancor

GoodSpeed to tree's Whom we slay, Yet they stay true.

Uloia Norris Moore

Nobility Of The Tree

Immovable dogmatic staunch
yet kind thousands
of people did climb
even those
careless at times

Would thee hurt
bark bend limb
shake a leaf
hear tree moan

Forgave them all for
such trespass
greatfull for no fall
clinging to mountain side

So long memory dim
unto dimension
noble tree

By seed new rooted
fresh sapling
growth memory of
tree lives on

No passer by pluck
tree inch high
from such
forth tree

Three hundred feet high
or none
may know such as
the word of grace
so unfold for the
next thousands
to trek said same
path

Uloia Norris Moore

Nothing

At this point in time
run upon this wheel
called time

Seeing each gear
wind and grind
mind filled twine
hemp the knot
cannot find each
line no matter
how hard I
search

Of all that's been written
contradiction

I would take back some few
yet much more than the words
if I could but I cant
still I try and yet cry
lost am I to the well
the staff humbled so

now you are seeing
a fraction of me

Uloia Norris Moore

Objection Your Honor

I said I do
to the
Pastor

Year latter in
church
congregation
at his bequest
has us do so
again no
object

Hammar Hammer
seven years
latter

Do you
want your
formal name
back

Objection I
do so
cry

This is a lie
or twice
we lied
before

Your not
the pastor
that day
whom married
us so
in front of
God

We wed

how may you
tear our family
apart
when such
proceeding
is not
mutual

Still in a daze
from that
not with
that drama
costly
on my
soul

Seven years
gone
in seven
minutes

Uloia Norris Moore

Oceans (Leal)

Interlace the earth
islands we all see
differed things
of which we sing

Granted different To all
for all some like to sail
upon a boat that yawls
excitement such thrills
different music to most

Such a chill diving down
deep where all is so kept
never divulged except
by the self
of heart they face

Truly beneath such waves
unknown fate
leads to cave
care not take me
into such place

Where none have been
explore dangers galore
foolish not

In the spirit of things
that may be seen
but for they would

You see them nought
all is a treasure
put said up not to
measure

Your worth of said measure
cannot escape from thee
for such measure

is your worth

Uloia Norris Moore

Of Kings

We no longer live
in an age or so
it seems but in a
dream.

To do what is right
so you must fight
for the weak
the meek
all people
one finds.

In these the days
now at hand
put aside passion
open mind
samaritan coveted
for so long
becomes the ghost
a stone so
cast
in pond.

Saith most.

Uloia Norris Moore

Of Memory

Blessed at times do I feel
as age in circles it's grasp.

The memories are all there
powerful poignant yet true.

Can I wish some away?
Would I if I could?

Never the good would
I so cast aside.

No right thus for to the bad.

Some tree's are preferable
to some more than other's.

The memories all dare
to hold inside the branch
of growth none hide.

Uloia Norris Moore

One Cover Two Books

Hypothetically speaking
say one is the truth
one is a lie

Having no knowledge to
discern which is just

Where must the
cover then Lay

Uloia Norris Moore

Parts All Do Play

Many are the parts
some play writers
say.

The language they speak
the sum of the age
it is not some part
that they play.

Words wise knowledge
in such do they say.

Countenanced worried over
suppurated bylines
all fine lines.

Dead lines head lines
to speak as they do
in sum of there fashion
contraflow action
they yield the line
to protect all that
you do.

For never
have I met
they whom
could do
such
as you.

Intermixed
the actor
the word
not wall.

Humbled by grace
in the dinning hall.

Uloia Norris Moore

Pastures Rich In History

Row upon row
they do lay.

From all walks of life
so they gave.

Doctors veterans mothers
fathers toddlers
farmers Judges.

Unkown travlers
unspoken many
are.

Spoken now soft Greenville
the land not forgotten.

Uloia Norris Moore

Pits

All shall so
meet there.

Judge none
ought.

It is what one does
in the next
thousand years
that decides your
fate.

Uloia Norris Moore

Plaguerized

Reverence a friend.

Hold that enemy so close
to your chest
as thought they
were your heart.

Uloia Norris Moore

Please Do

Sit down
and wait
your tummy
large
nearly in
bloom

Time crawls
by slowly

Within lays the angle
showing a smile

There she he rest
within her whomb
hidden from all
except light noise
music room
just waits to rise
waits to live
waits to be free

Wanting to go
as butterfly

Uloia Norris Moore

Please Pardon Me

Of late not much have I
spoken to you
no excuse
Upon bended knee
have I been

Painfull are such knees
now in the making
I yet still try to
figure out aloof
I try not to be

Truth spoken this what
is left of my mind the
outlet proven here many
so kind

Yesteday was a day
I shall never for get
The end of that day was for
me filled with regret

Uloia Norris Moore

Power Of Circles

Big or small dreams Life
is the circle intertwined
in all

From conception of time
rich or poor the better
your health

Larger can be so said circle
one thing uncommon larger
circle if yours

Cycle from birth untill
end it is yours

May your circle be large
unto the end
reize such circle
the grace it can bring
for those whoms cirlice
is smaller than yours

Uloia Norris Moore

Power Of Word's

Is what that is written
what you see
Is what that you see
not how it is written

Is not that which is written
seen only to whom has
so written
Such word's written and seen
perceived by the millions

There mind's conceive a place
in there life to relate in kind
if only for a moment in time

Never stuck in time
delving into word's
a place to rest
for a while

Conceived perceived word's
different to all makes us think
I so hope

Uloia Norris Moore

Queen Of Pain

Cry To Me

Please of
you
I so do
ask
your
my soul
must
pass

The things
that you
do
of those
whom you
care

What is it
that I must
so take
of love

To the end
twine souls
can make

You are suppose
to care
no end

If only he
could
understand
why
her pain
sorrow
would pass

to the
bye

Blood is Blood
when only a
Child
no excuse
for this
has been
done
to this
Child

I at four would
like to walk

I at four would
like to talk

Therefore
he can not
escape you

Unto you
deprive this
soul of
all that is good
not for you
any more

I have so
taken
all that you
have
thrown

Yet if you continue
your throne
I will have do
right by the

Child

Whom cannot
fight for them
selves

Proffered
For You

Uloia Norris Moore

Queens Protect Kings

Not unlike chess
the queen runs
the board
some times
it's a mess.

Be side every king
is a queen.

As pawns are likened
to children
one spends them not
in vanity
for when the pawn
does cross said
board
it is never a king
the other ever
asks for.

Wise counsel to side
does bishop bring
to her ear.

The castles bring up
the flank of the queen
to offer safe haven
to those she
holds dear.

The knights from such a queen
whom is wise
discourses a courier
not in disguise
to keep her kingdom
safe and secure
she is wise.

Uloia Norris Moore

Question I Ask

Most here wiser than I
many are the words
have read over and over.
Shallow are they whom craft
like in kind
others such wisdom
of Solom you find.
Happy are they in freedom
of thought bright crisp
colors there life have
so wrought.
All come together here
to share.
In such sharing if but for
a moment together
all are one.
brighter than the brightest of suns.

Uloia Norris Moore

Racing Thoughts

If I Could but keep up
with them

A hundred poems
each night
every where
no where not here

I should be

Thoughts by the thousands
escape so from me
once thought
not written down
no sound gone
from me

Forever from I
cursed or blessed
racing mind

Such as a chello
rosined bow
thirty second time
five minutes nonstop
burn up the line

Rosined so pad
of said hammer
striking a key
double that time
light a cigarette
on me

Such is he or she
with so said mind
always instructed
to keep proper time

Such minds are defective
instructed to me
barely last few months
scratched the surface
to thee

Many thousands of pages
in so said same book
pressed for time
must hurry never forget

Uloia Norris Moore

Reason Made Clear

I am no longer invisible
I have been forever invisible
I am now solid
never have I been more solid
you no longer have reason
to see through
me
my intention forever awake
though
I stay awake you were and still are
I am no longer sleeping
only when the race has been run
therefore you have no reason to ignore me
mayest thou now rest for such test
I am now speaking for all of you
is just through trust ones true reward.
your cries I so hear for reason so dear
not to hear my cries
when justification renders them
so
that which all must hear from thee
the single tear all shed for you

Uloia Norris Moore

Requiem For Justice #2 (Rivisted)

In the clear cold
cloudless night
be still

Gaze upward
into the stars
so pure
it's radiance will
cast thee down

The light so most
humbly won't see

The grace for
sworn
when all were
born
was from the
begining
in the end
meant for you
all others

Being unto our
forefathers considered
as equal

Green leaves
thick branches
we see
were lent
for the sparrows
to rest and feed

For if unto the
sparrow
we harken not

None will come

or ever say
nought

For the whirlwinds
will whisk those
whom don't care
away
to places
where even
the lost
tread not

Ever

Unless if shown
the way

The house of the living
blessed would be they
whom do stay

Forgiveness is
of the union
in and must
stand as such
if only the two
could see
themselves
for the manner
in which they
are

For they whom
had prior knowledge
of this I say

Uloia Norris Moore

Requiem For Justice 2 (Rivesed)

In the clear cold
cloudless night
be still

Gaze upward
into the stars
so pure
it's radiance will
cast thee down

The light so most
humbly won't see

The grace for
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blessed would be they
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Forgiveness is
of the union
in and must
stand as such
if only the two
could see
themselves
for the manner
in which they
are

Uloia Norris Moore

Requiem For Justice Act #1 (Revised)

Unto me
thy manner
of speech
you do
so speak
doth make
me think

Long of things
in the past
brought unto me
that in some
form or occassion
yet here
Im still waiting
effecting that which
all would be
all of my
tomorrow's
will be

A quandry
I have so been
placed within
multiple forgivable
if but by me
deadly
sins-not
in the manner
that you doth
think

Yet so it was she
said of me
still they do so
cast upon me

Treated UnJustly
most unkind

I feel
in front of the
Judge
no answer
I find

For to give some thought
to the questions
I ask.... thath...
and I did

Truth in the end
must prevail
upon that which
all so knew
that stood on
still waters

While tears flow
unending
cuts of tomorrow
forever in which
never ceasing
here ever they
must so travel
still searing my
cheeks

Can you not hear
my cries

Oh thou whom
most
proffessed
so blessed
with discernment
passison
mercy
grace

THE WISE

Please heed the
word
and don't despise

Truth when rendered
unto thee.

For you are the
Teacher
made clear
not us
As ever it
should be

Hold back the
Gavel

Give insight unto me
for that which
I need to know
for a fact
that
For the path
least
traveled
is the one
we are on
or so it
doth
seem to
me

Uloia Norris Moore

Riddle Or Parable

Age 11 allergic to rattle snake
antitoxin
please give me an answer
to that

Age 25 most secluded place
I so could find 30 miles from
nearest hospital like kind
betrayed by love
death guaranteed
floating above myself
in emergency room
found by boy looking for frogs
six months of shame and embarrassment
trying to reajust to reality
not some ones pity
Please give me an
answer to that

Age 28 on way to school
hit wall split bell helmet
in half egg shell
in school next day
please give me an
answer to that

Two dozen more of such
I could so tell If you have
any questions an
answer to that

So please feel free
to ask away if
afraid it is that your
not

Uloia Norris Moore

Ripple Effect

Stone On water passes on
momentum transgression's
upon thousands of years
simple math do you hear

On such said body
stone makes disappear
unto the hand cast
no stone much said
left atone said so stand
there in stillness of night

Bring back such stone to
hand from so tossed
roads Romans lost

When made so dear
departure in hast
was clear

Lesson of history so near
cast forth no stone body
clear

Uloia Norris Moore

Road That Carter Paved

Some conception no deception
tried to glean such road.

Realized did he and she
power of drive force
in colorless humans.

As with the finger print meted
out from birth.

Our destiny was for all to see
hindered not by so crazed
she or he.

Judge meant knoweth
before birth a prophet
no medication or jail.

The future said tells
still comes to pass
must not have such
crap for into the mixer
quicken sand twister.

Sand single grain
remembers all.

Uloia Norris Moore

Room Of Yellow

Green and blue smudges of paint
across your face how hard to
make this go.

All the clothing compiled does
make you so smile
when upon different hangers
they hang for a while
simply awaiting your touch.

Cribs layered mattress bared
colored blanket pink or blue
the new.

Swap sell barter to they
toys just for tots help fill
there big box.

May the rooms so stay full
yet move aloft room for the
mothers to fill said same
box.

Uloia Norris Moore

Roses

Long deep trench
step son
I carved

From the lime stone
hard as bone
fourteen inch's wide

Set to the side
pressure treated
square hewn wooden
holes drilled

Reed bar placed
garden made
secure there
forever

Trench filled with water
of life if not plant's
would die

Food mixed in
forgot that not
alkalinity decreased
to gain foot hold

Multiple shades of roses
red yellow white pale blue
pink different hues

For his mother the wife
to awaken every
morning step out
on our deck
so pride she could feel
of her self worth

Weeds now so thrive

I don't know why
said such beauty
should lay in
such waste

Uloia Norris Moore

Rules Unwritten

Expectations others have of one self
more credit attributed
in mind
thought to find
fettered lay
shackled chained
on shelf.

For the rules in all minds
are different.

Not right or wrong
good or evil.

Perception through eye
lays the why.

When one is self taught
all is given weighty
thought
still yet wrong answers
in action I find.

Uloia Norris Moore

S. D. M.

God knew our hearts
while his son did depart

For the cry on his lips
when he so passed caused
the heavens to move and
the earth to so shake

while upon the romans
in rain his blood did so
sate.

Uloia Norris Moore

Sash Of Green And Gold

To many to wear
soul grows old

Trodding the misty
smoke filled road

No where to go back
but home

Casles have long since
been burned

I curse not my Irish lineation
coat of arms long since gone

Lions at the gate cannot
any longer abate

Cannot see would so appease
the cross of the line both
have seen

Ribbon in her hair cannot see
for my destiny is in and as such
to much

Uloia Norris Moore

Sea Of Sand

Replenished through that open door
the sands of time forever more

Upon the sea would thou so ask
instill upon my soul to last

Uloia Norris Moore

Seven Levels Of Hell

Helpless as you hear
there screams.

When will I awaken
from this dream?

Awake They say I am.
Am I Really?

Is it your dream or mine?

Easy hard to find.

Yours I wish not in my head
they fill such souls with nought
but dread.

To much fear wear none
should be
inside all heads
are you and me.

Said such cause
all pause.

Uloia Norris Moore

Seven Minutes Of Wonder

The bright orb called light
we know
it regulates all internal clocks
to grow.

Bathing basking in its glow
with out thought our flesh
takes life.

Wind comes forth with new breath
moving the wheat on stalks afresh
to sing as its grain for you
it feeds.

The great wales have a song for this
singing the wonder of seven minutes
do bring.

The moon gives way mystical
effects our daily tides to play.

Uloia Norris Moore

Simple Day

In what we say
the road we
take a way all
play.

The wind we take
for granted
friends all
hold dear.

Simplistic could all
such days so be.

Uloia Norris Moore

So Many

Books with out covers
do I come across

I try to make the time
for in there body of work
for a priceless read
would thus be lost

Simply for the sake of unclothed page

Uloia Norris Moore

So Marked

struck through moon beam
strait line all think.

Owls know the way
hearing seeing
gliding beams
do so dream.

Ruffling softly brush the ear
all the hair's laid low
bones to hear.

In said hearing turned to sight
richness of nature is nestlings
delight.

Uloia Norris Moore

Split Down The

Middle Two halves no whole
right side left side
decidedly different
both sides.

Sides of both can be perceived
not together ill conceived.

Confusion arises when
both sides collide no
collusion by said sides.

Spliced together through this
stormy weather untold growth
in manner of thought not distraught.

Gordian knot sliced apart
how may such be
rearranged together
is my thought.

Uloia Norris Moore

Stand With Me Or Not

A lettered man
that knows the law
is all I ask of thee

Whom forth integrity
uncorrupt
will come
stand by me

Upon my life
no names
unto they

Would I so
dare
to speak

So here me now
I beg no
more

Safely hidden
away I say

So betray
me no more
lie to me
no more
cover up

No more

Built upon
no truth

Only my
freedom
all said
proceedings

For
I now grow
stronger
wont tolerate
said

Aforementioned
predicated
premeditated
prejudicial
probative
none in value

In my interest
Not

Strike it from your book
only way
to cover
lies

Compromise I will
come to me soon

Uloia Norris Moore

Still With Breath

I will draw not crawl.

The undertow laughs
as it drags me down
yet again it is that I rise.

I touch the sun
such fun.

The bullet pierced
flesh mended
new from within
healed now tis
just a scar.

The point of entry
from knives of past
still do leave pain
no drugs
from such
I live
I am alive.

Until such day
as all do come
I survive.

Uloia Norris Moore

Strength Meets The Wall

The wall is into its self the strength
why then from time since began
do we spend our selves
on such wall?

So such said wall is encased
in the whole of human race
must we scatter since less
our children on such wall?
Answer all.

In the image GOD made of him thus
such your words or mine now will
be seen by those such
if in truth GOD was and is
the center of such
then into darkness
he will not allow
you to go if
you trust.

Uloia Norris Moore

Strength Of Water

My name I carved unto granite
tossed into stream

Two hundred years from now
it wont matter with a smile

Uloia Norris Moore

Stumbling

Of Iron pillar it is that I am not
such arrogant thought.

Bubbling through thick haze
these thoughts.

Day draws near posed by such
though the manner of the start
the same all do have.

The finish is the sum
of it all the honor
in standing.

Not let others have your fall
disgraced in such manner
no light to the stars
stretch they ever
so far.

Uloia Norris Moore

Such A Lake

Your tears did make.

Small comfort your
heart so one
did take.

Over time was filled
grand plants the
water new fish
did fill.

Flowers of colors few
did see
the tears from care
your lake did make.

Uloia Norris Moore

Sunshine

Giver of life creator
of the breeze
lent merrily amongst
the trees

Radiant upon your flesh
hidden so from none

The hand that moves
the clouds our way
the light that allows
the morning it's say

The dew upon our lip
is said a mixture water
and salt

All from the sunshine
G2 nature is made

May the light of said
sun never fade

Uloia Norris Moore

Teachers

For It is for you so
of stone
Since I have done
so by the hundreds
each day such
comes to pass

Overwhelm my mind
the world of the past
which is now
soon the morrow
will be

Without the Teacher's
the children will falter
great heavy burden
upon those shoulders

Teaching of all the kids
most parent's no
involvement
first to complain

Uloia Norris Moore

Tears That Are Your's

So it is
as she doth
say

maybe not
so quite
as they
whom would
so say

Yet upon her cheeks
those tears
do
so burn

I cry
yet for the mask
into the soul
of one
such as this

No one
should be forced
to yell or
scream
just for a taste
of some sanity
so seems

When if you can
if but yet you do try
or if by force
you make me
so cry

The heed
such pain
is the worn
of such soul

Can I so be
perceived as not weak
if through the mask
so said tears
do leak

The tears
my pain
salt thou may
taste

Just one
my tears
a
barrel of salt
should
would
may
you so
taste

Uloia Norris Moore

Tense

The now tense is based
on past tense
our future tense
is based on now tense
yet still waiting
for it to pass.

Uloia Norris Moore

The Best For You

Unto her do I so wish
hardened not of heart
remiss

Back on course strait
so the arrow from whence
did such the bow
so come

Limitless horizon now for she
plan carefully doomsayer not
recession nearly here
spend as your blood
dearly forget nought

Strait line A to B
no unselfperpetuation
circle to thee

Wind knot tought
as was so given
to thee for get he
nought

Uloia Norris Moore

The Big Thirst

Some can and do wallow
searching for words
the magic they bring
ears music they sing

Words are hard to follow

Words at times seem hollow
good words are a gift
to bring all suffer such at times
for lack of congeniality to kind
the way from our brain to the pen
so hard to find

All ways thank one
for there time
instruction of words
came so from another

Uloia Norris Moore

The Bow

String pulled taunt
shall I show kindness

No food do I need
please tell me

(James E McLain Jr.)

Uloia Norris Moore

The Bow Unstrung

The horn of the bow bent
down this you knew

Nothing forespoken could
cause me to do

Of ought but the act of
kindness you knew
so run

run freely

Uloia Norris Moore

The Clouds Layered Like Mind

Cloud filled day we gaze
some times in raptured
we stare minutes maybe
an hour goes by our heads
in our mind same way

Currents then strong
take the clouds away
layer by layer like
an onion our minds

I think the same way
when life's events
have come to pass
that which some
call wisdom
others green grass

Not but layers of past
peeled back

They must or should be
peeled from time to time
to see how we feel
progress made said same
lost the mind

Like the onion layers
upon layers
get to the core
to see how you have grown
if so at all

Clouds and mind like one
some how winds of life
cut through layers
tears to our eyes

Uloia Norris Moore

The Gordian Knot (Respune)

Gordian knot
yet perceived to be different
To untangle it from yours
so perceived by me.
They all say

The Gordian knot
laid upon flesh
it is possible
not some wooden pole

Upon our neck
has been placed
Yet none of them
have been able
to untie me

Such from that knot
has now been placed
it matters no more
to all whom
did so know.

you see
there is but one trick
where the fault now lays

For to do as was
done, so long ago
To sever the Knot
with pen not sword

For they look at me
have I no say when you wield
the pen
this sword?

Yet only see part of me
I feel the pain as all other's

they see what they think they should see
it is so

For some of you
have most
graciously been shown
they see
what they have been told to see
have seen through my pain
and by seeing
in the mirror.

They don't see the whole picture.

The mirror your self
for your gazing,
for if they did into one's self like that
For those whom some would go
crazed

I would no longer
be a mystery at that
unto my body inflicted like that
no.

They would be able
to untie my mystery am I would,
should you so would think
just

If they were but to classify me
as plain human being
with the very same flame
and not as that of a nut.

Yet to see the people
it is whom you would call
they would see
I am unique see nothing unique
at all

Just for in your pleasure

you see not the measure
please if
therefore
all prior knowledge
it is of thee
that I so pray

Not into oblivion
ever again
may I see
Such a forlorn place

Where no human being
held for ransom
to line ones own
pocket's.
With that not of linen

Of knots or people
your knowledge
and wisdom
can supply

Apply eyes
with which
you have to see

For if my mind
they need to look
at me as not tainted
tis only with fear
at the power of some
with fresh eyes
whom so can
wield

which even the
simplest
and an untainted
mind can see
Makes the fear
grow even more

so in me

You see
the answer is here
you seek
is but in the mirror
of which I speak
for all to see

I am willing to share
with you
All that I have
but they have to be willing
the hope that answer all do seek

may I help
To open there eyes
and mind
to others

Please
don't lock
away again
what's left
of my
mind

For even the best
miss some

Yet only then you can see
What is right in front of your
face

There is an in between
world crazy and not

You can see the answer
by that of deed and action.
Is the shadow in you
or could be the light.
but a better

human being is there

So many have missed
simply for the asking

For freely
will I give to all
If
but you would
ask the
right question
is all

James E McLain Jr

Uloia Norris Moore

The Gordian Knot (Your Life Is Not The Same As Mine)

Gordian knot
yet perceived to be different
To untangle it from yours
so perceived by me
They all say.

The Gordian knot
laid upon flesh
it is possible
not some
wooden pole.

Upon our neck
has been placed
Yet none of them
have been able
to untie me.

Such from that knot
has now been placed
it matters no more
to all whom
did so know.

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there is but one trick
where the fault
now lays.

For to do as was
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To sever the Knot
with pen not sword.

For they look at me
have I no say
when you wield

the pen
this sword?

Yet only see part of me
I feel the pain as all other's
they see what they think
they should see
it is so.

For some of you
have most
graciously been shown
they see
what they have been told to see
have seen through my pain
and by seeing
in the mirror.

They don't see
the whole picture.

The mirror your self
for your gazing
for if they did into
one's self like that.

For those whom
some would go
crazed.

I would no longer
be a mystery at that
unto my body inflicted
like that
no.

They would be able
to untie my mystery
you so would think.

If they were but to classify me

as plain human being
with the very same flame
and not as that of a nut.

Yet to see the people
it is whom you would call
they would see
I am unique see
nothing unique
at all.

Just for your pleasure
you see not
the measure
please if
therefore
all prior knowledge
it is of thee
that I so pray

Not into oblivion
ever again
may I see.

Such a forlorn place

Where no human being
held for ransom
to line ones own
pocket's.
With that not
of linen.

Of knots or people
your knowledge
and wisdom
can supply.

Apply eyes
with which you have
to see
for if my mind

they need to look
at me as not tainted
tis only with fear
at the power of some
with fresh eyes
whom so can wield.

which even the simplest
and an untainted
mind can see
Makes the fear
grow even more
so in me.

You see
the answer is here
you seek
is but in the mirror
of which I speak
for all to see

I am willing to share
with you
All that I have
but they have to
be willing
the hope that answer
all do seek.

May I help?

To open there eyes
and mind
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Please
don't lock
away again
what's left of my
mind

For even the best
miss some

Yet only then you can see
What is right in front of your
face.

There is an in between
world crazy and not

You can see the answer
by that of deed and action.
Is the shadow in you
or could be the light.
but a better
human being
is there.

So many have missed
simply for the asking.

For freely will I give to all
If but that you would
ask the
right question
is all

James E McLain Jr & Unnoticed Unknown

Uloia Norris Moore

The Hand Of Peter

Frail and soon to Follow

sixty four years and many tears
Iron pillar of strength saith he

She guided him when led astray
an admission by he such a humble man

No measure of worth can be said unto that
a marriage of true meaning
they clung to that

They kept there vows as all could so know
how yet for most rendered blind
by there own discourse

There example can we not learn from
that all we accomplish in the end
is a better world for all to live in

For dust it was so spoken

Uloia Norris Moore

The House That Glass Built

Periods of sleep
so the sun does
go down.

Transparent walls change
that not.

Axis of the sun brings
our planet to life
sleepy eyed we rise.

An hour taken there
brought back to
here cannot
keep out the
light that
makes us
bright.

In the house that
glass built.

Uloia Norris Moore

The Mask We Must Wear

Why do we fear
our feeling's inside?
We are told by the other's
to fear, not 'heal'.
To one such as ignorant
as I
yes deep inside,
It can only manifest
The trauma we hide.
For to those whom
we so would profess
our feeling's
they heal
by telling the truth
causes only more fear.
For the mask when first
breached
thinly layered it seems
would be the begging of
'HIPPA'
with whom to so deal

Yet when one is older
the mask is much thicker
preconceived opinion's
they render unto some
for to rid one's self of such
as that which I've spoken
is the start of the process
I so would call healing
So please unto you
if you can but gain trust,
a mountain you have moved
not displaced with unrest.

Uloia Norris Moore

The Morgage (Still)

The honest one's
do truly slave
pave the way
ripe old age

Some how one
in three of the children
we made the grade
so glad

Then there are those
whom pose upon us
scam after scam
wish the phone
was not there

The fleecing of us still
do they not know we
have nothing left to take

A once proud man was I
somehow don't know how
managed to acquire some
land some how
It now will go to the
highest bidder
Ashamed it is I am

Uloia Norris Moore

The Pebble And The Rock

Unto the rock the pebble so small
did ask of it? Simple question
was all Great massive, heavy rock
how is it that you are so tall?
With great effort of movement
for the river was a torrent when
upon the small delicate, soft shiny
smooth perfectly well rounded without
flaw the booming voice from he so tall
mellowed his answer filled with awe
answered to the pebble with word's
like this.....Tiny most humble pebble,
you so very long ago, were once the mightiest
mountain on the face of the earth.

Uloia Norris Moore

The Pebble And The Rock (Revised Which Of The Two Is Better)

Unto the rock
the pebble
so small
did ask of it

Simple question
was all

Great massive
heavy rock
how is it
that you are
so tall

With great
effort of
movement
for the river
a torrent

When
upon the small
delicate
soft shiny
smooth
perfectly well
rounded without
flaw

Booming voice
from he so tall

Mellowed his
answer
filled with
awe

Answered
the pebble
with word's
like this.....

Tiny most
humble pebble
you so
very long ago
were once the
mightiest

Mountain on the
face of the
Earth

Small pebble
likened to all
please remember
this most of all

Memories do fade
that is why they now
take pictures of all

Uloia Norris Moore

The Rock

Whom perceived by others
blindned jaugernaught

Such pounding blows
to the head should
have since long rendered
most quite dead

As with all age caught up
thank God enough
such cracking of the egg
enough

Saith I no more

You have built your stores
stocked your shelves
filled bank bag
enough I beg
on what is left
of my back

Just tell me to my face
What do you want

Uloia Norris Moore

The Song Of Unnoticed Unknown (Revisted)

Unto you For you

It is that I know
do you now hear
The heart
of your soul
still beats.

The pain you so do wish
is now nearly gone.

With the wind it's whispering
breeze for thee.

For none wish to devour you
you have found your
new path.

All my life they
have so noticed
yet
it is just enough unto
me there pain
have I taken in
so much?

None will devour
you
that I do so make
mention?

Take all the pain away
reaching
out your hand
please pray tell.

I can not stop my hand
from keeping it out
for the weary

at heart.

Empowered by thee
to help all the others
reaching out to ease
there pain.

Liken to you
no other
to empower you
the meaning
so brought
to life and light.

It seems to ease
my mind.

Love is never dead
so long as there's
to know you brought
to us such meaning.

Life none dare
or may so speak
of such passage or
right to my life
none can run
ever from light.

I am now alive to love
for unto you I have
spoken of not.

I ask you but these few things
for when you can stay forever
lest all you have
run spoken come to nought
for when we
run from all the pain
it still wont fade as all
say or have
been tought.

Can only be learned
from age.

The memories of
tree's shall not be forsaken
for I can not stay forever
but that bark that we shed
when eyes do all fade.

Run away from bad memories
for even unto 'GOD' His shield
must we wear.

Seems to fade.

Run to where?

For as all do grow old
for your protection
there is no darkness
all hold dear.

So guide us as you may
run to where for all the time
that it may so take.

You will not need a shield
to survive
for such as yours is
the meaning of life.

Run away and let your memories
so fade.

Please as you sit upon the 'THRONE'

Just guide us with your living grace
as long as you so will.

For you are now
the meaning of life

for you are theirs.

You are here to protect
all and guide all
so you shall as long
all live.

Uloia Norris Moore

The Wave Of Life

The wave folding over unto it's self
some times grants a slice to the eye
the truth of ones mind so deceived by others

in fact they do so recognize in them selves
in this way no headway is made
for the ocean is green blue true color
not merely shades of grey

Uloia Norris Moore

Thought Analytical

Alone in our mind like kind
spreading words thoughts
question to find.

Like a sudden unfurled
unmask in wind
thoughts fly around
cause the mind
to so spin.

In the sharing of thoughts
we know
a better understanding
will grow.

How to focus the minds eye
convey such as I
to glimpse what is there
not many do ask.

No question is ask to
help one be whole
then this so expect
nought but silence
remain.

Uloia Norris Moore

Time

It is said
heals all
one.

I may not
disown.

Said to me
every year
of marriage
one month
to heal.

Thee cracked
in the head
I stupidly
said.

Her way of thinking
would leave me
undead.

No understanding
from such can
so come forth.

When one such
as she takes
your very
memories.

Saith that all
the hurt
and harm.

No such admission
from her lips
to your ear.

Will to you while
I im alive you shall
hear.

Coffin in ground
then to late
brought back
to life again
so would.

Still would
so hate.

I knowith
not why.

Uloia Norris Moore

To The All Poets Here

With ignorance
I upon you came
Tolerance did you
gracefully show
upon
such as
I

That none of you know
by happen stance
circumstance
humility you taught unto me
true, grace, truth, opinions,
crass to laugh, feel sad
when both blue point of fact
is this to you
if any I have
offened
speak true

I will apologize to
you from my heart
speakith
I to you

Thank You

Uloia Norris Moore

To You

I am not really good
at leaving comment's.

I apologize for this.

Yet know
that each and every comment
received from you
means the world to me.

For each and every one of you
some less in need than others.

Gracious kindness in your words
do warm my heart not smother.

Uloia Norris Moore

Torn Ripped This Tattered Cloth (Write The Queen Of Pain)

Unveil it not
I ask
the mask
is so tattered
even mirror
see's me not

Body bound with in
doth cloth lay torn
by jackals unworthy
is wolf but for truth
the wolf see's

Not ravaged by hunger
but the evil of other
shifters of shapes
made not for heavens
young souls to leaven
the gift
to give
the gift
to see

Help the young one's
for I still believe

Uloia Norris Moore

Tranquility

Upon soft sand life stands
still yet we see flickers
the wings count
there beats

Every particle dust mote
floats by such small things
impressed by all eyes

Wind is still
trickles sweat
from the brow
taste of salt
much it should
to us all

Wanders not in such
stillness tranquility
solid water vapors
eye still can see dropp
floating up waiting
antisapating when
said such accumulation
will appear

Wash me clean
pure is the rain
held so dear all
know make clear

Mind can so hear
whisper thats near
while upon soft sand
do so still stand

Uloia Norris Moore

Transgressions All We Knew

The pot the flower we grew
within we recognize
not in time this pot
still is there for all to see
magnificent flowers
pass among them
there fragrance
will none so recognize
for the power of scent
known can redo

What was done it still blossoms
unto you passer by deep breath
taste yet the petals still sweat
with the blossom in you
that was there when I left

Do you even know how hard
the petal of a rose to bloom in
Sheree lime stone

Blessed please for get not
What about the strawberry's?

Uloia Norris Moore

Transgressions All We Knew For Get Them Not

The pot the flower we grew
within we recognize
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Uloia Norris Moore

Traveler

Many days many weeks
upon beaten path
such took mighty staff
all ways proved true when
in time of need

Stood farther along
said such path
less clearer than
day before

Water depleted few
crumb's of bread
weary to the soul
awake

I lay down to rest
said such path
aforementioned
before

Gaze around hill valleys
the glades all
seem sound
yet not found

Unfamiliar to me
through thin air
magical sound
seems a whisper
I hear

Following such said vague
heard sound drawn up
the hill and yet still another
I come across a well

Fathomless bottomless
circumference I see with

naked eye

Yet forever I gazed
inside the silence
I so heard to speak
not in riddle

Stranger to me
it did ask
I can see
into your soul
unto me
so seems as
wide

What do you saith now
most humble being
unto I it so seems

Were your words
from the belly of this
great well

They spoke though no
soundly this way pray tell
body weak many scars
from past battles

I see face of marble
for the mercilessly slain
rent heart nearly into
the soul of one of
a thousand years

What boon may I
do so for you
well did ask

Response
saith the
traveler
to he make

me whole
health please
tell
I so
pray

So again
fourth may I
go out and do all
that you saw true

Please take this staff
my offering to you
ti's all that I do have
make said so come
true

Make it so

Uloia Norris Moore

Truth

Three sides to a story
so told by much wiser
than I

His side

Her side

The middle grounds
would know

Uloia Norris Moore

Truth Of Three

Three sides to a story
so told by much wiser
than I

His side

Her side

The middle grounds
would know

Uloia Norris Moore

Trying I Am

Upbeat poistive thought lite accross
water refection of beauty the moon

Groves of multi colored roses all colors
that you think cannot see yet know

Forget not it is night
spite brightness of moon
petals glison on the dawn
droplet dew mist will bring

For to all in happness or sorrow
there is room in the hearts
of all others seeing life bright it's colors

FOR YOU

Uloia Norris Moore

Two Views

We whom are here started
with a dot
next year
so tought.

Purpose complex
please lets not
get lost.

Hold all so dear.

Uloia Norris Moore

Understanding Not

Understanding

Imparting upon they I do
antagonistic not

Yea explain get caught up
in that which they speak
unto me imparting not

Confessed by they
no understanding say
understand not saith

I explain they try
I upon there own
reading said I

Must understand what
it is they do not

Penalty quite sever
perplexed do become
frustrated do I

Leap of logic
expect from I

Mountain top valley
nontransended to next
mountain peak
I must see not speak

Ever ly so do I climb
knowing each rock
I grasp unremittingly
by most yea
some the rock will fall

From the hand so grasp

plunging said I
into chasm of death

Death I do not seek
Hear not my pleas
But they do

Uloia Norris Moore

Unnoticed Tree's

stone to sand

Over the years
a layer of stone has formed around,
my small heart.
For I'm a human being,
can they not see,
that they hurt me?
When ever they hurt me,
I cry for them, some empathy
I cannot resent them.
Yes I have been wronged,
the lie, called a song.
For the suffering I indure,
forever goes on.
The mask as I suffer continue's
to grow thicker.
For the pain caused by other's,
just has me grow thicker.
The heart in my chest I do so
choose, of mine own choice be,
soft, not bitter.
Yet the beat of a heart when forced
to suffer, it flutters and shake's
and do I so tremble.
For shame on those whom care so little,
for child barely grown, whom would so aspire,
to the tallest RedWood if let be inspired.
for unto the light such majesty grows.
Never to repel that which is love or joy.
For through the stone mine root's did
take hold, so axe or stone, my BARK doth
repell.
So as I grow taller the rock turn's to sand,
for a seedling a place to make there,
forever new stand.
For from such is the joy of love,
and happiness.
The rain washes like tear's away the pain's,

trial's trepidation's of one's yesterday's.
Forever let stay.

(James Edward McLain JR & Unnoticed Unknown)

Uloia Norris Moore

Unnoticed Unknown

Upon my flesh
upon my soul
May the Crown you where
be it heavenly worn.
Scowered has my flesh been bared
have a conversation for those whom care.
Hevely were your crown.

Uloia Norris Moore

Unnoticed Unknown 2

A miracle today through
grace
came her way.

I am now
ascending steps
that will lead me to
a special place
I know that I deserve
made mention to me
called a throne.

If it be true many thanks
will spring forth
for the efforts
you made
to get you there.

Nought but one thing
may sit in that seat
be her a she
then thous't is
Queen.

Hevelly where the
Crown.

Uloia Norris Moore

Unnoticed Unknown 4

All that you speak of
you are so doing now
Just calm down rethink
of
your prose
nothing will so change
yet you will lighten
the noise
In the house of thunder
you are afforded no
blunder

Uloia Norris Moore

Unnoticed Unkown 5

Thunder Bay
Is never said so spoken
for those so shattered
they know not there way

Whom for the lost will stand
for such each soul that is
lost
you did so touch

May the scale when so weighed
be it heavenly
so done
bye
those whom did nothing
what words
may have done

Uloia Norris Moore

Unseen

All are here yet not
same spot.

Kinda belies how
one could say
that if one matters
we cannot be in the
same place
at the same time.

Uloia Norris Moore

Upon The Shore

Upon the shore
I wish to walk
much time since
last talk with waves

Clean pure air salty breeze
shells washed
from previous tide

Forever your gaze uninterrupted
just water as long as the horizon
should eye follow teeming with life

Such water where every new rock or shell
one does find considered child like as a treasure
one last walk upon such water

Uloia Norris Moore

Vivid Color^{as}

Passion of the color true
different perspective
to all

Brilliant hue yellow sun light
vividly bright cost sight
From red pomegranate
stained red to hand
from far off land

To fickle green pickles seem
familial way better fetch
or ice cream
Colors blend lend reaction

To each there own create
different reaction beauty
they all hold

Uloia Norris Moore

Vividly So Bright #1

Eyes shut tight waiting
with wonder
at the next sight
yet to come.

Over and over again
they came
not just the first night
yet again the next.

They lite up my mind
as though on fire
for there intensity
such mind light
the flickering of souls.

Trying to mold grow
vividly bright.

Uloia Norris Moore

Waiting

On my love you see
Need to make
an appointment
for baby and she
Got to look nice
doctors advise
So many choices
like rolling dice
Taking no chances
ensuring things are right
Finding a doctor that can
help pave the way

So little princess will be
healthy today
Its almost time
just thoughts
away
Her tiny eyes seeing
things as they may
Mommies weeping
tears of joy

Daddies thoughts of
daughter's first toy
Years past they are shown
love still will grow
Remembering good times
this they do know
Someday they will
be on their own

When that day comes
someone is sad
Its the two loving parents
Almost ready now she
says again as I wake up
I saw my destiny
with my true love

Uloia Norris Moore

Waste Me Not

Should you know
most dissociate
selves when confronted
with reality
within there soul

Like a police officer
terrible sights
do accrue
bring them home
family not

Tought forget saith shrink
killer of evil makes
stronger not weaker
knowledge of truth
head does turn

Mouth taught kept shut
instructed to you do know
lip's are filled

Speaking of me as I am
all sides long seen
since come

They go came again
retired on my soul
notched like totem pole
scarred me so

My soul accomplished

There goal pushed quicker
much faster

Welcome

Light won't reject me

Uloia Norris Moore

Weeping Willows

Gently in the breeze leaves do sway
caressing the face unto there touch
on the bank of the river while you lay

For in the weeping lays a pillow soft
as dawns misty blanket for the fawn
to be drawn to safely within

Mighty is such a tree branches
hanging down
for centuries undisturbed
such is she the tree
that few may see

Said such tree
all these years
in plain sight
availed themselves
such delight
winds gently blowing
millions of leaves unto
your body do cleave
if but willing to receive
the gift in the wind
softly bending of branch

Mother tree as you know
renders
help to all souls

Stretch forth your finger tip
to her leaves
peace overcomes you
please make me
not leave
such as this the secret shared
but by few the wisdom from
ages past knowledge
she gives

Uloia Norris Moore

What All Do

Or do not transcends
memory thought.

Many are the wheels
we are taught.

For children adult alike
the spokes on the
simplest of bikes.

Taught once early
nought with
fraught
the wheel
of life does
spin around..

Catch them
soon
no sad tune
to your ears
I have heard
much to
early.

Harmony is
the wheel.

Uloia Norris Moore

What Could Be

A beautiful flower not cut
before found.

A faithfully magnificent tree
ancient roots far flung
branches that dance
with the breeze.

A tear of sorrow flowing up
from the ground.

Uloia Norris Moore

What Love Is

Love is a matrix of
rainbow colors
there hues
in your life
the emotions
uncover.

Emotions in life
of love
the colors.

Every hue to the eye
different passion
of love
egret of grace
can we wonder
but why?

Love is not of but
colors the prism
of light restricts
such things.

Love is the mountain
of unexplored things
thoughts
emotions cannot
conquer such
things.

Uloia Norris Moore

When

We fall
let
it be
forward

If not let our heads
gently so be laid
back

Saith I into
a soft
caring lap

Uloia Norris Moore

When Feathers Rain Down

So they then have been cast
grappling with present past.

Down soft to touch yet
must be shed
in honor of flight
that sends them high.

Feathers of breed different kind
fight to the death
defend there young
knowing all well
that some such fights
will shatter the nest
none then may know
freedom of light called flight.

Tender there young doth they
enjoin the bond they stay.

Mighty talented in flight
magnificent sight.

The regale of such makes
you take a deep sigh
perhaps have you thinking
looking for one of the reasons
the sky is still there.

Trading places without care would I

Uloia Norris Moore

Whom

Will guide me
into your forum
so from any
whom can
so chose
to speak
in kind.

Not be rebuffed
nor snuffed
just in the feelings
whom all
do so pass
in kind.

One word or two
spoken true
mask put aside
all have feelings
to hide.

Courage to speak
what is true.

I call upon your wisdom
hope true
other wise.

Less Thirty days
cage will reside
fourty tops
wont flee

Rather light would
I see.

Uloia Norris Moore

Within Am I Not So

I have lived so many lives
from not one to the other can
can be preconcieved
with in
For this life and
existence none
other so would I trade

from the beginging I do I so
profess to you

All were but few empty shells
I now see before you

For then all did see
yet remeber
not all can see
for if nothing else
but in there dreams
of you it is they
shall see

Thine eyes of which
you do so speak
are as you well you
know the mirrors they
seek

For the soul
is not that of an
empty hole
Your id personified
deep as Ruth's
well
was not ment for all to drink

Alive deep
inside you know thou are
and as by choice

so you have told
them all

So if you felt robbed
do not that to
them all

your advice
so it seems
was
so
ment
for them all

(Unnoticed Unknown 6)

Uloia Norris Moore

Words In Side Of Words

Words are hard to know
wise is the word
such I have heard
wise would you
think of me
Hope not discernment
to those whom can see
my glasses

Please humble are they
who know not
the difference
From the two inference
distinction I know
now not the two no claim
did I make

Others lent unto me
more credit so much
so
I discern not
where is the
optometrist
Thirsty still so

Uloia Norris Moore

Would Yet I Won'T

To invade ones mind
think there thoughts
could you would you?

To make you something
that you are not
would you if you could?

To still your soul
of all of it's joy
it can be done
has been done
would you if but
to lift your hand?

To make a mind
whole safe and
sound you can
will you?

The fairest scent
whom to you
pref ere you to
smell I would
if I could blend
give to you
it would be so
done for you.

Uloia Norris Moore

Write It Down

Was told foretold
am cold.

Ire have I
unmolisiously
irked.

Expected well faceted
diamond crushed this
piece of old coal.

At the price such as
diamonds so made
not wishing to be a
lump of coal.

Rough edges
this I know
yet wish to
grow.

Yesterday past
today nearly
gone
tomorrow perhaps.

I may learn
all your
songs.

Uloia Norris Moore