

Poetry Affixes
(For Gigi Hadid)

How Beautiful!, this Woman Art of thou?—
To bless my eyes w/ Masterpieces' pride
And time-pauses w/ gravitational tide
Characteristic of Hourglasses' soul
To frame you a Woman God humongous—
I see!, w/ some heart that laps Letters' stride
Tryin' to delineate akin, confides
Of heart, mind and soul, of Truths' know un'foul
As neatly as Poetry affixes
No haggard upon Heaven installed
To succumb the Beauty of rich poor; broke—
It!, I've a mansion— her portrait affixed—
How Beautiful!, makin' love to her dates
Careful as Masterpieces' brushes stroke—

3/14/25, 4:49 pm

Woman fo' Man
(Poet to Her)

Reluctant!, as the Dawn rising to leave
You behind— struggling against losing
To hold the of shine fo' you; no leave
as reclining into the Day losing
The bright luster of power, footing close
as security against all odds due
an award fo' maintaining shine arose—
as bright as Christmas-in-the-Summer too,
Her Woman God is priceless and precious—
I ask God to allow me to with tain
an exhibit of persistence in trust
To glamour an aster— Nectar sustaining
Though, I am only mortal— merely Man
a poet of slight degree to woman—

4:02 pm

3/16/25