



Now, I'm Feather Light

Collection of Poems

By Taylor Valery

The Lead-in

Born in Summer 1992, I really never knew what the life I was born into would do. Could do. For a while, I sat and let it lead me where it wanted to go. Tuh, that didn't work out.

Diagnosed with epilepsy as high school freshman, came out of the closet loud and confused right afterwards, quickly learning to suppress the wild emotions about whatever & whenever thereafter. But you know what? I changed my entire name in 2015, and said fuck it! Let's do this.

Here's a glimpse into my mind as it recalls sentiment, lessons, and blessings. Enjoy.

for

now.

WITH YA LEFT HAND

sit
by me
tell me hi.

RULE TO PUPPY

if
you can't
take the heat,
getcho
ass out
the damn kitchen!

NO ONE ELSE

he's
so special
in my life

he's
eliminating all
the stupid strife

he's
living in
my bones, Jones

he's
sho'nuff my
good mental stuff

he's
the one
I do love.

SENTIMENTAL

it's
taking more
than kiss to
bring
him all
he's been missing.

GLAD

not
having to
change a hair
for
you because
our love is
true
like the
new morning dew.

BROKEN RECORD

your life is so different
as an adult
when you grow up
with support in your cult.

GRASSROOTS

sewing
into those
uneasy relationships with
good
thoughts and
some better actions.

SMILE

what I don't like
I don't like my men to look mean
smile, at least show me you're worth the while

I, too
need to do this, boo
maybe then I'll attract you.

A'IGHT THEN

time
to break
some fucking rules.

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW

why
should I
keep looking into
things
I don't
wanna see
only to reveal
the negative history?

SHOOK

bending
you over
DAMN boy, it's
shapely
as fuck;
can I luck?

ELEVENTWINNIETHREE

i've
written many
poems about you

i've
dreamed I
do but
you still don't
have
the slightest
clue what I
wanna
do to
you for you.

NOW, I'M FEATHER LIGHT

understandable
you don't want no trouble, but
that I am not, and
that we are not

we are strong, and we are yours
and we're bold, like lion roars

raise us right and
you'll not have to fight us
just right us

raise us right
and you'll surely have a piece
of the pie, oh
don't you want a piece of that sky?

keep the tradition strong
correcting us when we're wrong
letting us sing our song
no matter how unfair the wind is strong.

BIGGER, YES BETTER

not
giving you
credibility or existence
you
petty problem
I am better.

THE RELEASE

supple
melons are
eaten by felons.

LYRIC: FUCKBOYS

dudes
like to
tease but no
like
to please
or put the
mind
at some
pleasurable (moan) ease.

BE YOU

 affectation of everything
you didn't have, but oh so desire
 it'll slow you, kill you
 might feed you a meal or two
 but won't give that inner
 heal you, boo.

WATCH THEM

shifty
eyes are
not a surprise.

NOT NIGGA

yo, what's really up, oh
then let's meet at the doh
man, what the fuck, so
just cuz my skin's brown, bro
or cuz ya man likes my big toe
I thought so, stop the drama
keep it for ya mama
pro Oxford comma, keep you in order
don't be a hoarder, skirting the boarder
stupid, mad at cupid
find love, use dove
I just know, I'm above.

FULL OF YOU

satiated
so not
emaciated, come after-
it's
amazing how
full I feel.

SERENO

floundering
in frustration
you are temptation.

BELIEVE

holding
onto the
belief that knew
me
then and
knows me now.

CANDIDATE FOR EXTRICATION

hating
that I've
trained me to
glee
when the
inner me actually
really
can't stand thee.

INEEJU

time is running
out of itself and
I need your help.

LYRIC: WATER

all over me
dripping and running with ease
you please, it
with that warm spit
aw shit
now got me wanting to quit
but I just can't, I just won't
I'm on my knees
begging, baby please
come rub on my d-
(dripping, I'm running)
I'm coming
(dripping, I'm running)
(dripping, I'm running)
now I'm on my knees, baby
begging, please baby, please
(dripping, I'm running)
I'm coming
(dripping, I'm running)

CLIMAXIN'

sublime
you came
right on time.

BLOOM GOOD

like the bloom of a flower
we have the power
to keep them drawn
on our hour.

CHILL

stuck
up ain't
gone make me
nut
up, oh no
it sure won't.

BE CLEAR

to
all you
honest people pleasers
don't
you forget
to say *no*.

EUPHORIA

happily
he comes
up to me.

BYE BEE-YOTCH

today
I burnt
a bee with
the
hot end
of my smoke.

EPILEPSY WON'T BEAT ME

I
enjoy the
peace and stillness

crowds
disturb me
dearly, no seriously.

WEARY

drowning
in the
deepest of thoughts.

DEVON

lovely
tone he
speaks on me.

SWEET NOTHING

writing more poems
about you to
honestly get you
stuck like glue.

SUSPENDED UP IN SERENO HILLS

overwhelmed with emotion
this mental motion is no notion
so, I'm not going to hide my rhyme
as it slips out and glides in

often mesmerized
scrolling not trolling
I do peep you, tom
yes, you are lé bomb

so, I write it out, lord knows
I shouldn't act it out
a moment, just one, that's all I want
just to write all my thoughts

about you, to you
don't worry
they'll be true
all you, for you.

LAYING THE PIPE

beats down in there hard
like on guard or something, hard
or something, he like that.

ENJOY THE JOURNEY

coming
no running
she's pacing herself.

WET DREAM

midnight snackin'
I'm in ya guts, so dewy
toes curling, lips purring
got me feeling real looney.

COOL

affected
of calm
licking lip balm.

THAT MORNING KISS

flashback, who's that
I love you baby, remember that
it's you and me, the major key
wet, dreaming, scheming, together, we
I love you baby, remember me

BI-CURIOUS (PROBABLY TAKEN)

stalker
I see
him watching; spying
using
his phone
to play along.

KNOW YOUR MARKET

you
have to
fuck with people
who
fuck with
you; you'll win.

I AM LOOKING AT PROMISE

you're back
I'm chipper
I can sense the dense air leaving in despair

my eyes
they see now
you show me love and life with strong arms always

numb to this
I want bliss
always and forever you'll show me clever

you try
I rely
I accept every effort as it does do more than you know

day's end
we blend
rolling in clean sheets, creating sweat and heat and musty love

I want
you come
all over and all in, I am all in, let's win.

RELATIONSHIP GOALS

no
get you
somebody who has

goals
in common
with you so

you
don't die
of total tedium.

WHITE OWL

slow burning
the stress away-
puffing, no longer huffing.

THE SLIP-UP

yes
fast I
am falling deeper
totally
letting you
be my keeper.

THE HUNGER

my eyes are tired from
babysitting
your precious cakes
when all I want to do is devour
and stroke my high tower.

PERFECT TIMING FOR A'US

living up
under
luminous lights
so why can't it be right-
your kindness is tight
my longing is bright
our timing is might
let's choose it, let's use it
not abuse it.

I MET LILY

lellow lilies try me
and so I dye me-
a bright sound, so round
my petals deserve a metal.

IT DOESN'T HURT TO LOOK

pressed
up against
the wall- watching
you
take your
sweet soft breaths

as
your large
and lovely hands
readjust
your comfort-
I'm right here

steer
your leer
over right here
and
let us
be queer, dear.

A LOVE LYRIC

addicted to love
addicted to fun
addicted to buns
I want your sun
shine it all over me
go deep like the blue sea
go long like the forty yards
go hard like lay that pipe and let it drip
drop oils then spoil me
taste me i'm sweet like night treats
so on you like lyrics on that cool beat
so neat, look
they can never compete
touch this meat and get this heat
I promise you can rely on my steady feet, cuz i'm
addicted to love
addicted to fun
addicted to yo buns

I AM LOOKING AT GRATITUDE

life
is what
I do love

savoring the blessings after learning the lessons
loving all, no matter how hard they fall

life
is what
I do live

planting roses while I can, spreading joy without ban;
not burning bridges like a madman

life
is what
I do cherish

basking in the melodies that move, shape, and uplift the man
wolfing the passing air that contributes to my ultimate plan.

HELP WANTED

life's a mental game
so I'm wanting him to
help appease
the racing rabbit in my head
each night before I lay for bed.

TAKING CHARGE

don't get lodged
in banal affairs
for the reason that
you just never knew
how closed mouths
don't get fed

be clear
and stand up to fear
for it is not as dear
as it may feel.

love yourself
in the day, oh and in the night
let your light shine bright
and get high as a kite.

ABSENCE SPELLS

look at me
look at me
damn here I am

dreaming of screaming-
dreaming of the cream and
all of you all over me

they want us to dream big,
but my dreams be big and full of you
yep it's true - cuz I need you

i've got my baggage too
but that's not so new-
so you can't really rue

let's stay in love
like true doves floating up high
in an open sky.

GROWING UP ON ME

once upon a time
I thought depression would rule me
now I know better

eye see clearer
noticing affectation-

so many of them want to shine
and express;
much like the rest

it's really not a test
just do my best, and to me
I'll be better than the rest

what really matters
at the end of each day is
i've passed the test

queer cuz I do
steer my own leer
fear is not my peer.

THE GO

queens
quicken up
hill, leaving their

men
in the
pen they belonged

in,
not looking
back- tunnel vision.

INNERME

I am
a somebody
and I won't

let
not anybody
tell me otherwise.

HOME IS YOU

racing
to get to you
my home feeling
personified
my dome stimulant
so qualified
I can't be a cynic when
you're all up in it
my mind, my behind
my rhymes, my shine
baby you're mine.

PAUSE/PAUSED

caught
off guard-
in media res

/

waiting
to be
moved by you.

GOOD LOVE

chocolate dreamin', and
cocoa creamin'-
in the night
despite all the fight
I still be feignin'.

EDUCATION GOES A LONG WAY

colloquially so-
and here I was thinking I was a mess
but you simply failed to confess
how I was poetry
and you could not read.

SINNING

I love he
and that's true
with him
it's so easy to be me
it's like free
is all around me
all I do is relax
and roll around in
this chocolate sweet skin
and what he does next
people swear it's a sin

LOVELY ENCOUNTER

a great big ball of light
shines in my peripheral.
 eye turn,
and there you were-
anne sester and friends
peaking and prancing
 with much ease
warning me to stop
 begging to please.

KEEP THE TRADITION

keep the tradition
alive,
or it will be your fault
the detriment
they encounter.
the detriment
they pass on.
the detriment
they succumb to.

PERMISSION/LÉ CRAVING

doughy brown eyes
you've reached my thighs-
now what,
my butt?
I wonder. hmm.
here, I'll let you
wander. . .

/

my taste buds
are calling for you-
come lay.

IN MEDIA RES

blue jays
whistle-stopping just outside
my rain-soaked window pain.
I am rushing to join in
but slowly I tumble in the rumble
of my sudden taut heartbeat-
a knock at my door
I am hearing a knock at my door.

DEFINITION POEM

what is believing?
believing is trusting your purpose.
what is believing?
believing is paying homage for what's to come.
what is believing?
believing is being more proactive v reactive.
what is believing?
believing is complaining not about things you won't fix.
what is believing?
believing is hearing yourself first.
what is believing?
believing is like love: more affective when shown.
what is believing?
believing is a steady stream disturbed by insincerity.
do you believe?

GREEN/NOW ALLUDING

timeless, soft, tolerant-
love, I feel loved.
keep me completely.

/

slurping on Barq's
I feel the sparks-
he just winked
now my tummy is sinked.

AMERICAN GOD

wise up
don't fret if they want to go, let them-
you were perfect prior
cheer up
don't depress if you fail-
fail forward
listen up
don't, just don't-
your ancestors are watching
wise up
do the right thing-
it feels good, doesn't it?

THRESHOLDS

sad stainless steel
a way to enter
the empty workroom.

THE POWER IN US

love
the power in us
that allows us to forgive and to understand
love
the power in us
that allows us to listen and to hear
love
the power in us
that allows us to decipher and let go
love
the power in us
that allows us to give in and give life
love
the power in us
that allows us in when we're unwarranted
love
the power in us
that allows us clarity when we're in need
love
the power in us
that allows us bold action when we're stagnant
love
the power in us
that allows us humility when we're blind
love
the power in us.

FAKE LOVE/FAKE LOVE, TOO

morning came
you still believe in us-
I can tell by the way you came.

/

passion's lax
he never meant to love you-
situationships.

ABOUT US

we play
footsie in mid-conversation
love is love
we spoon
wherever our warm bodies lay
love is love
we dance
to smooth jazz and r&b tunes
love is love
we calm
to stuffed white owls and midnight snacks
love is love
we stick
to our plans and the love we believe in
love is love
we bliss
after every slow kiss
love is love
baby
I love you.

100 SYLLABLES

notice the signs
of a bad mother-
she befriends her child
and refuses to assess their imprecise action.

notice the signs
of a bad child-
they sway watery authority
and omit all common sense.

notice the signs
of a confused sibling
they only want success, too

notice the signs
of an apologetic, humbled father
he's sorry

notice these signs
and lend a helping hand
where you can.

BE

don't go
searching
for an audience

losing
yourself in the
currents not worth it.

NAKED MANDARINS

so small, bald and all
mine; so shiny when bitten
can't ease it, I'm smitten.

DEFINITION POEM, TOO

envy;
useless, demanding,
conceived by assumption
little do they know-
they can also have a show.

CLARITY IS A GIFT/RENEGADE

clean
and clear-
the true clairvoyance.

/

expressing
all I
have been suppressing.

STICK TO THE PLAN

hope shall never be
silent-
just like tyrants
I shout my own rules
and use my own tools
I will meet the success
I dreamt of.

RIPPLES & DIMPLES

leopard print tights
so packed and plunging
cottage cheese wasn't on the menu.

PURE GOLD

his love is pure gold
she is in love, and it shows how her heart is sold
sold and ready for what he is giving
to give her more than smitten is his mission.

she is in love, and it shows how her heart is sold
bending in the gut each time he'd nut- her back rolls in tremble
to give her more than smitten is his mission
he wants that butt.

bending in the gut each time he'd nut- her back rolls in tremble
he is giving her something to surely remember
he wants that butt
he is giving her life.

he is giving her something to surely remember
sold and ready for what he is giving
he is giving her life
his love is pure gold.

IN A LOVELY DOVEY MOOD

feeling this good healing
euphoric it'll be so historic-
you've uplifted me with your touch
you've heard me with your eyes
you've seen me through trial,
and all while, encouraging this smile
you've loved me, and now i'm forever
feeling this good healing
it's euphoric, it'll be so historic.

DOVE/BLACKOUT

Soap and water-
cleansing my skin
ain't nobody getting in.

/

walking
with pride & presence-
he's got his love with him.

LET IT BEE/GRIT'S GIFT

honey dipped lemons
and talkative sunshine
soothe his hyper.

/

joy bloomed
light lilies this morning-
it was already alright.

AT BAY AND AWAY

cool, calm, considerate
my unwinding is done here
relaxing and indispensable.

SAYS THE GOD IN ME

the goal should be to
love more versus hating past
inadequacies.

YOU

when you clock in
your spirit instantaneously shifts into
magnets.

you clear my air of clutter,
stain,
worry and pain-
and that horrible stench of monotony.

for this and more
I cherish you.

MASTERPIECE

I am a masterpiece:
stunning as my damn self
made to complement the lives of others
I am motivated by the curious eyes trying to capture me
my love knows no conditions
conscious, I reflect when I stumble
I am a masterpiece.

CONTROL YOURSELF

to all of the goal-oriented:
keep your eyes on the prize
not letting distractions deter your
concentration.

don't let the goal to love trap you
into high expectations.

focus on retaining power,
increasing knowledge,
and maintaining your well-being.

love will be there as it is already in you-
not to be sought in them.

be steady and focused for sure,
you got this.

BE ART

don't be a
doormat. be
art. art is
bold. fortune
favors the bold.

PLAYING THE GAME

they'll never understand how actions
speak louder than words
so they continue revealing themselves
unintentionally mostly
and I keep believing them
feeding them with long-handed spoons and praying they get well soon.

INVISIBLE LIFE

what's in the invisible man's world?
a tedious, mundane job with no growth opportunity
the support of a congregation with prayer ready
great compliments and negotiable wages
the love of a sentimental family
a justice system for all who are equal
and a government for the same
what's in the invisible man's world?
a playlist so dope
and a culture so engrained to keep him feeling right at home.

COMMON SLAVE

preconceived, preoccupied, petty
you'll probably survive a long time
filler and disposable.

HIGH LEVELS, HIGH DEVILS

no
matter how far
or how high you
may feel
nouns will try to tear you
down.

STRINGS ATTACHED

time stops when we kiss.
you love me like no other.
I love you like my career goal.

you make me smile.
ha-ha, i'm smiling right nah.
I am so in love with you.

we are not perfect, by far.
our disagreements create an incredible apprehension in me
but, your touch and affirming sweet nothings clear all that up.

I have no rhyme or reason for writing this.
just wanted to say I love you in a creative way.
you are my muse.

you keep me going. us going.
never expected to fall in love so hard, so fast.
there's just something about you.

I want to spend my life with you.
I want to make love to you.
I want you to know that you have a friend in me.

our relationship is precious.
want confirmation?
just ask the ones who doubt us.

I wanna keep cultivating us.
I want you to continue being you.
let's grow together.

let's live.
let's love.
strings attached.