

# **Discover**

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# 1. INTERROGATOR

#### Given a Choice

Who would you want?

And in what way?

What would you say?

Or be willing to change?

Would you chance this moment?

Or be willing to die?

Would you be yourself?

Or wiling to change your life?

Could we trade secrets of intimacy?

Or shall we exchange lies?

Could we show interest in each other?

Or would we lose our minds?

Set One Love is ... getting the answers to all these 36 questions right...www.theguardian.com > Lifestyle > **Relationships** 

# 2. HAIKU ANEW

#### On Life

As the sun settles

Beams of light are frozen

Distant and afar

RICHARD WRIGHT Aha! Poetry. www.ahapoetry.com/pp1200..htm

### 3. BLENDER

### The Kitchenette

We are the plan, an involuntary plan of survival. A gray end and gritty dream, of not having enough, will to give.

Through hard times, we pay the rent and have just enough to feed

on the strength of hope.

A scent of onions can

cover the smell from garbage

ripening in the halls of aria.

Like paying rent, feeding a wife and

satisfying a man anticipates

time. If I could dream,

Not for a moment,

can this really be?

Because in the real world I have five kids to feed. I dream of a better chance, and a better life. Life is an Involuntary circumstance.

Gwendolyn Brooks, "kitchenette building" Selected Poems, published by Harper & Row. Copyright © 1963 by Gwendolyn Brooks. Reprinted by consent of Brooks Permissions.

# 4. OPEN BOOK

### Laurel Lynch

A golden Girl Dancer -

Arms Stretched,

Chest Opened,

Sylphlike and strong.

Her footwork dainty,

Her movement quality

Was anything above ordinary.

Passionate and serious,

Was her art, the movement that

Assumed anything possible.

She is an artist, who slipped

Into wings, and

Talented, poised, and gifted

Who accompanied great skill

Like no other.

http://www.dancemagazine.com/issues/February-2015/Morris-golden-girl-#sthash.VyjT1dSv.dpuf dancemagazine.com - Dance Magazine

# 5. OFF THE SHELF

# **Daylight**

Before daylight, I discovered, I had wings and I could fly. For many reasons, I expressed freely, To discover, To learn,

To acquire,

Wisdom with God. And as I opened the

window of reason,

Silence disappeared into daylight.



- Prerau, David. Seize the Daylight: The Curious and Contentious Story of Daylight Saving Time Unknown Binding – February 22, 2006 God's time is discovering the cross roads for many reasons.
- Franklin, Benjermin. Daylight Savings Time.
   *Journal de Paris*, on April 26, 1784
   The window did not let light in, but being open, had let dark out.
- 3. Brett, Peter. The Daylight War: Book Three of The Demon Cycle Copyright © 2013
  We stop to fight to catch up.
- Gordon, Jesse. Hours Before Daylight. OnTheIssues editor-in-chief, January 2013
   To be free, one must master to succeed. One must see another in his own image and treat him with fairness.
- 5. Rumi Daylight . A Daybook for Spiritual Guidance . 2012

Learn to speak by listening, so you will have the wings to fly.

A moment in silence disappears into daylight

### 6. ON DEMAND

#### DUI

A sobriety checkpoint Is taking place now! On DUI freedom -

On DOT ficedo

As you drive.

The security of safe driving, Officers shine flashlights

In your car.

A concern of security

That detains the system

At a checkpoint

From drunk driving.

https://tax.thomsonreuters.com/.../checkp.Cops Get Owned at Las Vegas DUI Checkpoint

us.checkpointsystems.com/Check Point

www.copblock.org/.../cops-get-owned-at-las-vegas-dui-

check en.wikipedia.org/wiki.Check Point

www.shouselaw.com/nevada/dui/dui-checkpoints.html.

LVMPD>News>Press ReleaseCheckPoint

https://www.facebook.com/LasVegasDUIcheckPoints. Las

Vegas DUI/Check Point

www.duiblock.com/dui. Recent Nevada Dui. Check Point www.checkpoint.com. Check Point Offers Network. Check Point

### 7. SUBSTITUTE TEXTER

# **On Morality**

A relationship with God begins with a pure heart... truth in good is a divine right.
As clear as water is free as spirituality...
Faith illuminates truth.

My pact with God to be in his likeness... As an aspiration to follow.

Goldman, Karen. The Angel Book. Simon & Schuster. New York New York. 1992

Replacement Words: Pure, good, divine, clear, illuminate, truth, clean, spirituality, free, moral

### 8. SURVEY SAYS

### What is Love

Why is life so hard,

When it ends with nothing?

When I come to my breaking point,

And I discover it's not working.

If I were to change my life,

To create special meaning,

My role would be to do

What makes me happy,

And live out my dreams.

I would first develop a relationship with God

And make an mission to succeed,

To determine the mirror image of myself,

To become the precursor of my dreams.

#### **Questions:**

- What do you want out of life?
- What is the purpose of life?
- What do you value out of life?
- Why is life so hard?

# 9. **X:Y**

# I Speak of Rivers

I know rivers

Dry, salty rivers

of the Congo, Euphrates

and Nile rivers

Deep rivers

Deeply rooted

flowing blood, bleeding

through my veins

Rivers soiled with

bloody rivers

I know rivers

Deep severity rivers

of the Mississippi river

that embodies the lives lost

in the slave trade

flowing deeply invested

in painful rivers

bloody rivers

cold blooded

rivers

I know rivers

that runs so deep, once removed from the Atlantic, racy thoughts suicidal, lost, forbidden truth overboard I once lay in the ocean



of anxiety, the fear of dying calling out, searching, wanting to escape to be free, free flowing from captivity flowing for my life flowing within my soul

Crying rivers

flowing rivers

severity rivers

I know rivers

that flow deep

they are seeing rivers

who tell the stories

lying mercifully

deep social

rivers

I too

know of

rivers

Langston Hughes, "The Negro Speaks of Rivers". Vintage Books. 1987

# 10. QUIET ON SET

#### A Mother's Gift

As a mother, you want to give your best,

Never to give in, and to confide in trust.

Chasing dreams, are bigger than hope,

But more precious than money, is the gift of love.

Money buys lies, envy, and deceit

But you can't take back the pain of neglect.

No matter what lies, one says or does,

The relationship between mother and child,

A mother's love is the best gift all.

Lear, Norman. "A Matter of Mothers." Good Times.

# 11. BEST LAID PLAN

### Your hand

Give me your hand...

I lead

You follow

Beyond rage and fury...

Give me your hand...

So we can define

The meaning of

Love and friendship.

Angelou, Maya. "Conceit". Poems. Batton Books. 1993. P. 74

# 12. CHANCE WALK

# A Stroll Around the Block

Guided by a picket white fence stood a desert oasis landscape of red rocks, sharp pointed

cactus and short palm trees. The sky was filled with grey clouds that covered the roads with fog. The damp air was cool and frigid. The path aligned the streets with paved roads and hard concrete sidewalks; where the pedestrians will follow, with black hooded jackets and matching umbrellas; passing, hurrying, running home for cover. Cars go full-speed, fast, making screeching sounds, as they go to an unknown destination. Birds glide in loops distilled in air finding food for harvest and twigs to rest. The sound of thunder claps in anger, as water trickles from the sky, unto the rusted tin roofs of nearby homes. And the storm begins...

Neiborhood walk around the block

# 13. SPACED OUT

# By Tradition

Heaven is an opening,

a harvest in silence...

Heaven is where women silently,

patch the quilt of life patiently.

Plummpp, Sterling. "Riff Between Silence". Ornate with Smoke. Third World Press. 1997

# 14. SPELLING B

#### God Watches Over Me

The sky is pure,

We are loved,

Life is a blessing.

Life must be heavenly,

Because, God watches

Over me.

I wear the smile of praise.

Charles, Ray. "What a Wonderful World."

### 15. DIALED IN

# A Caged Bird

Free as the wind, a bird floats downstream, dips his wings, back till the orange sun rises.

A free bird

claims the sky.

A cage with bars of rage, wings are clipped and tied.

A caged bird

sings a fearful till, the things unknown,

but longed for.

The caged bird sings of freedom.

The singing trees

and fat worms, the sky his own.

A free bird sings of dreams.

A caged bird

shouts of things unknown.

A caged bird longs a tune to be heard.

Angelou, Maya. "The Caged Bird" from Shaker, Why Don't You Sing? Random House, Inc. 1994