

Poetry Series

**travion hood**  
**- poems -**

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# travion hood(7/19/1991)

forgotten, life is like a demon, mr clean

# Dear Woman

Dear Woman

Doubt is defined as, being caused by past experiences  
Giving rise to uncertainty, lack of confidence, or distrust  
Let bygones be bygones because you attempt to the past is interfering with us  
Resolute in your opinion that all men were created with are purpose to quench  
their lust  
Then I must be a special delivery with none of the above qualities we come in  
qualities cause

Baby, just look past the stereotypes and see that I'm not your stereotyped guy  
Not the kind drinking that Gin n Juice with that money on my mind  
But my pockets do stay full and when times get rough I'm still doing fine  
Time is money so it don't make cents to be wasting either with little girls thinking  
they dymes  
Cause your true value goes beyond the material and isn't equal to some half  
silver coin  
Your divine beauty is breathing but what's inside is priceless and that's what has  
me writing this poem

But if I could sing, I would create a song full of the sweet melodies that come  
toward when I'm with you  
And, if I was an architect I would make you a house with my bare hands just to  
show you what passion commitment can do  
And if I was a painter I would paint you a picture reflecting your grace and  
sophistication that would have any bystander going ooh! ! !  
But the lyrics, hammers, or brushes that I used wouldn't make the masterpiece it  
was only because the subject was always you

travion hood

# Forgotten

Forgotten

Forgotten is the word I say by using in a sentence, oh I forgot this, but have you forgotten the since of our past and our present. People robbing each other and calling each other Nigga's, but have you forgotten our ancestors fought for our freedom and we act like just some shit heads that do not know how to act in courtesy of our ancestors.

But have you forgotten we go around calling each other baby mama's and baby daddies because only thing he wants is sex and what she do? She gives it to him, and next thing is she is pregnant the father bails she all alone by herself taken care of her baby

She has to work two jobs in order to take of her and her baby. Now she has to work herself to death in order to take care of her baby. But have we forgotten we are so easy to be trick if your friend or so call friend asks you to rob a store you will do it. And if he asks you to smoke some weed with him would you do it? Yes the hell you will do it. You don't know what you getting yourself into, you must be confused. If you let yourself sit there and let them things go by. But have we forgotten every time we sit there we just wasting time your life has gone by, until you realize that it's the time to shine spiting rhymes or just going to college getting a degree and having a higher paying job than your partners on the street then you look at yourself you say damn I'm the highest pay African American in your town. Soon you get shot up on the block messing with your partners, but have you forgotten the time is now, but have you forgotten the time is precise in the way you use it but have you forgotten.

travion hood

# Hope

□

Hope

□

Throughout history from the beginning people curse  
Children, teens, adults, and it can't get any worse  
Violence, drugs, and people getting high  
Sex, gang's diseases, and then people begin to die

People say things they can't begin to cope  
Some want everything, but others want hope  
It will take sometime, but hope will happen  
I do the best I can, and I'm not slacking

My family and I work together as a team  
I do the best to help people, mostly me  
As God's chosen, I do what I can to make believers  
But I go where the wind blows, and follow like a dove

I do what's first and that's take care of me  
Make new friends, have fun, and try to get all A's and B's  
I believe things will get better; I have faith and have hope

I'll keep my hands clean and I'll never touch dope  
That's all there is to it, because I know what is right.

travion hood

# I Decided

When you look at me what do you see? I see a young man that been through a lot of stuff. So let me tell you about me I was born July 19,1991 I was 4 pounds I was premature baby that was under the weight limit. And then after she had me she had my brother and sister. My mother was on drugs so the state took us away from her and put us in a foster home and we move from place to place then we stayed in the foster home called the rainbow house I stayed there until I was 5 year old and my brother and sisters they came with me everywhere I go they go. Then I remember one time I was their. I was out side and I was having a ball playing with the other kids. I was on my tricycle going around the parking lot and every time I turn I hit the breaks and go gliding across the parking lot. They told me to stop and when I kelp on doing it they told me to get off and sit on the curb and they say that I was in time out. And when we went in the first thing I saw was a woman and a man and I new then that they came to adopt me so I went up to them and said I'd love you and went on back playing with the other kids. Then once I got adopted they told me to pack my things and they told my brothers and sisters to pack their thing and I said goodbye to the big kids and the other kids that I was friends with. So when I got to the house they stayed in I was so glad a frown went upside down to a smile because there was toys filled the hole room and you just could see how happy we were. So as the day go by then years. Then what I found out that I was able to think like the normal kids was that I had ADHD and ADD and that I was special and I do a lot of that is so childish and I wasn't able to comprehend as well. So when middle school hit I was on medication. So when I graduated from middle school I was in high school before I got to go to my favorite school that is Mundy's Mill high school but I had to move so I move and I had to go to Banneker High school and I found a girl that I became friends with she was gothic so I started to hang with her so she got me into rock. And time of my junior year I met this girl her name is Kaleana Blackmon and we became friends and then I started to fall in love with her and I let her know that I'd love her and one day we was in the cafeteria and I started to sing and then once I was finish she wanted me to sing another song so I started to sing again but I pause because I didn't know the words and I said I would sing Chris brown song "Say Goodbye " and then I got close and kiss her and the whole cafeteria was jumping. And I said that I will be there for her always. She said okay so last summer her boyfriend broke up with her and she made it official and she ran away from home and I never saw her again. But this year my senior year I found someone she in this class can you guest she sit two seats in front of me.

travion hood

# Null And Void

## NULL AND VOID

These feelings of hatred,  
How can a person cope?  
For words that are dread,  
There isn't any hope.  
Neither bows nor praise,  
Hence forth he has written.  
Your death sentence,  
For a curse you have stricken.

The soul, the mind,  
So eager to invoke.  
Thorough word of the king,  
Soon and shall provoke.  
Taken in step,  
For much is in stride.  
Sips from his cup,  
Is inhaling formaldehyde.

No lower standards,  
Nothing to the king and queen.  
Harsh change of heart,  
Condemned to broken screams.  
Self-image is delusion,  
Esteem is reliance.  
Seek time with control,  
You are always defiant.

Torn. Ripped,  
Yet cut from the seams.  
Ancient in state of new,  
No one comprehends the lines in between.  
Under the flesh,  
Blood takes form anew.  
Stricken from the waist,  
Pain splits the heart in two.



Put into context,  
For life is the color of teal.  
The diamond in the rough,  
The anonymity it's tries to conceal.  
One plus one indeed equals two,  
Winds intend to shift.  
A suicidal bluff,  
Scars in the mist.

Rigid, yet insecure,  
Inscribed in the text.  
Seriousness in all avoidance  
It takes two hands shuffling the deck.  
Taken in the dark,  
As the emptiness looms.  
It is never this,  
Time does not heal all wounds.

In an instance,  
With pouring tears.  
Sometimes seldom,  
The truth is always a fear.  
Salt and sugar,  
Land and sea.  
Accentuate the positive,  
Written within decree.

Formation from vibes,  
One, two, three, four.  
Escalation breathes deeply,  
Determination soars.  
With very little time,  
Patience grows thin.  
Teeming with remorse,  
It's taken for a spin.

Bases loaded,  
For their sake.  
Watching every move,  
Taking aim, never to incriminate.

Soon to pass,  
Yet often relived.  
It's hard telling the difference,  
And difficult to forgive.

True and false,  
Love and hate.  
Tell one another,  
The ending that he creates.  
The feel of touch,  
Breaking down the spleen.  
True caring words,  
Will make things quite serene.

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# Past Tense

Past tense

Sitting by myself  
Thinking of a time  
A time when I was yours  
And a time when you were mine  
Remembering all the laughs we shared  
Remembering when we knew the other cared  
Thinking of all the tears that fell  
When you were there for me when I was going through hell  
Recalling all the things that we use to do  
The things that we said especially the "I love you"  
But that's all in the past over and done  
You're no longer here  
You are long gone

travion hood

# Puppy Love

## Puppy Love

I'm glad he's gone, about time he left.  
I'm so sick of him barking, and leaving a mess.  
Man, I hate cleaning up, after that annoying little dog.  
He pees everywhere, and he smells like a hog.

He wakes me at night, and in the morning some days.  
He whines like a child, when I say I won't play.  
ROOF, ROOF, ROOF, ROOF, that's all I hear.  
Or SLURP, SLURP, SLURP, SLURP when he licks my ear

Leave me alone I yell, "I don't want you around".  
"Get off my bed you nasty, you belong on the ground! "  
And I panic and I pout, til that dumb dog gets out.  
Then I laugh, but then SHOUT when he comes back about.

"Get away", I will scream. Find you somebody new.  
You've bit me, ran away, and started catfights too.  
Then I'll call my best friend, and say, "Girlfriend I'm mad".  
Cause this dumb dog won't leave, and he's making me crash!

She responds, "What dog". I say, "Tall, thin, and tan.  
Then she pauses, trying to figure out this dog here at hand  
After a moment of hesitation she informs the best she can.  
She says, fool that's no dog, girl that's Tom,  
He's your man!

## Dark Obsession

IT'S NOTHING I MYSELF CAN PREFER ANYMORE  
THAN A NICE BOX OF SOME GOOD TREATS  
YOU KNOW THAT KIND THAT LEAVES YOU SPINNING  
C.H.O.....C.O.L.....A.T.E

AND YOU CAN DRESS THEM HOWEVER YOU CHOOSE  
I SEE CLOTHES AS AN ADDED TEASE  
RED CHERRIES WITH CARAMEL INSIDE  
WHIPPED CREAM WHATEVER YOU PLEASE  
NOW THEY COME IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES  
YOU KNOW THE TYPICAL RICH CHOCOLATE MAN  
SOME TOUGH, RIPPED, AND RIDGED  
OTHERS SOFT LIKE CAKE OUT THE PAN  
THEY TEND TO BE THE MOST CREATIVE  
AND WELL I AM INSANE FOR STYLISH GUYS  
DEEP WAVES, RESEMBLING RUFFLES  
TOPPED WITH FOUR PECAN STRIPES ON THE SIDE  
NOW I LIKE MY TREATS ENERGIZED  
ON POINT VIEW FROM SIDE, FRONT, AND BACK  
MOST ENTERTAINED BY THE ATHLETIC KIND  
AND SEE I DUBBED THAT TYPE LOW FAT  
AND FOR MY DARK MAN THAT WON'T SPARE ONE KISS  
NOW YOU KNOW THAT MOMMY'S SUGAR FREE  
AND THE KIND THAT HIDES INSIDE OF THE ICE CREAM BAR  
WELL I CALL HIM... HIDE AND SEEK  
SO WHEN THE SCENT TICKLES MY NOSTRILS  
THEN I KNOW IT'S MY TIME TO BE PLEASED  
I DROPPED CARAMEL AND FRENCH VANILLA  
ALL FOR MY  
C...H...O.....C...O...L.....A...T...E

travion hood

# Rag Doll

Rag Doll

I'm the girl with the stained face  
And the crooked smile  
With the knotted hair  
And the hallow eyes

You passed on March 15th  
Came on in  
And took me home  
But I don't know why

There were others there  
With a cheaper price  
Or a better dress  
And silent cries

You see I'm broken  
But you stilled paid the price  
And wasted your time  
And I don't know why

I wasn't the doll in the window  
But stuck in the corner  
Behind the puppets and the creepy mime  
You chose me instead  
And I wonder why

Can't be my looks  
Because they're below par  
And my personality is wounded  
With a thousand self-inflicted scars

My tears are made of alcohol  
Kisses give off methanol  
My heart sputters, stops, stalls  
Why are you willing and ready to go through this all?

And as told all this  
You just held tight

Humming against my chest, to my heart, to my soul and pulling closer  
And I wonder where you been  
All my life

travion hood

# Reason

Reason

So emotional without a reason  
Suffering, But I'm breathing  
Starting over, but no teething  
Crying while cheesing  
Alive and fine, But I'm bleeding  
4 phases of life, but no seasons  
Saying goodbye, but no greeting  
Am I lusting or feenin'  
Saying I love you with no meanings  
Plenty of sight, but no seeing  
Never killed, But I'm grieving  
Give my all, but I'm never receiving  
Full of food, but I'm still eating  
Band-Aid on my soar cut still leaking  
My heart is hiding, but my heart is not beating  
Do I trick or am I treating  
Give my all, But you treason  
Free, But I'm thieving  
Running away, But I'm not leaving  
Holding tight, But not releasing  
I'm flying solo, but I'm teaming  
I'm glistening, but I'm teaming  
I'm glistening, but not gleaming  
Learning with no teaching  
Strong, But still weaken  
A grown man, but still teenin'  
Cooling off, but still heating  
Got what you want, But I'm still teasin'  
New Yorkian, But no Brooklyn  
Dreaming, but not sleeping  
No past but I'm reminisin'  
So, why am I so emotional without a reason?

travion hood



# Superwomen

## My Superwomen

I used to have a superwomen  
To save me when I'm down  
When no one sat and listened  
Then she would come around

She never let me cry  
And I thought she'd never break my heart  
But reality set in on me  
When we became apart

She always had my back  
And would always make me smile  
And when I said I needed her  
She'd stay around a while

She swooped in to protect me  
And save me from the world  
She would hold me in her arms  
And tell me I'm her favorite man

But one day it all ended  
No more superwomen for me  
I never saw it coming  
Not expecting her to leave

She took off without warning  
And left behind my broken heart  
My superwomen was gone for good  
So I'm right back at the start

No one left to talk to  
To listen to my dreams  
No one here to brush me off  
When I fall and skin my knees

I thought you were forever  
I thought the love was true

Just know you were my superwomen  
And I'll be missing you.

travion hood

# Take A Closer Look

Take a Closer Look

So far away yet so close  
To the image you want me to be  
You're ideal  
No there's no way you can try  
And change me  
Judge me not by the flip of my hair,  
By the pop of my back,  
By the batting of my eyes  
I'm still the same no matter  
How you look at me, turn me around  
Flip me upside, rearrange me  
However you want, but try looking  
At me through a bird's eye view  
Try not to judge  
Try walking in my shoes  
How would you feel?  
If someone was nitpicking at you  
Judge me not by just looking at my cover  
Try rewarding my book and understanding  
Where I come from

travion hood

# The Six Letter Man

"The Six Letter Man"

Six cold letters  
This brother was clever  
Stood out in the rain, in the snow, all types of weather

Knew just what to say to make everyone feel better  
Only told a couple of lies to make his self feel special  
When everyone already knew that he was special

He wanted to be different, he wanted to change  
He tried to make way for a whole new lane  
Tried to do some new experiences to get some more tame

In and out of jail writing the truth on the walls  
Was once break dancing in the apartment halls?  
Rocking Vellore's, Anglo hats and Shell toes

Riding around in Benzes and Beamers on 84's  
Had sold out shows all across the globe  
Went to a lot very large vision  
To be worth billions of dollars in self-owned business

I know this guy has to feel good because he is so authentic  
Certain groups of people hated  
Because this guy was dominating

Had everyone rocking from side to side like  
Project Pat, DJ Paul and Juicy J  
This guy is a legend, he sees way back in the day

He's known from New York to Iran  
Everyone from Adults to Infants knows this man  
He's the one who said he had a master plan

But now his plan has failed because his albums  
Aren't moving off the shelves as fast  
First he was kept to his self now everyone knows his secret

He plays various instruments and he resides  
In the South so his heart is now 808 drum beating  
He's everywhere saying free T.I.P

He's now in a mansion, but he's uncomfortable,  
Because his heart is still in the streets  
(Sean Bell, Bernie Mac, Isaac Hayes, Ike Turner R.I.P)

travion hood

## The Truth Pt 2

Skin is thin, so in other words I'm not anti-any race I'm just super pro black but about these black woman no longer will I cut anymore slack we've let you go, but I want you back "so be a woman girl, be a girl". Take a care of the youth you help pay for food, you take stop getting silly and be serious for a minutes so let's have an intellectual conversation I don't mean to chastise & criticize you I just want to share with you my truth for lack of a less offensive word you are slave who left your sense on the ship deck because I asked you to fight by my side but you too busy whooping reco and breaking his neck W.E.B. said black ppl will gain equality in America or America will seize to exists. But if black men don't let their mind free

Then we as a people will seize to be they say slavery was abolished except for the punishment of crime so you say slavery is not in this time. It's long gone? But not in the penitentiary where most of y'all black men were put to death if accused of looking at their women but keep in mind that we live in a country full of descendant of slave masters who raped our women

Just some food for thought I've yet to see god, but I've met the devil eyes green from envy hands dirty with green ink from counting so much money the black man has handed over his soul, his intellect, his respect for Nikes, gold chains, diluted his African blood with the American drug strawberry kool-aid who's afraid of the big bad wolf who's apposed to the clan, the man who's going to fight the power not the black man didn't mean to chastise or criticize you just vented to share with you my truth.

travion hood

# Through Wit Love

Through With Love

Been accused, been abused  
Imagine if u were in my shoes  
Been in pain, been falsed claim  
I'm sick of playin these childish games  
Had attachment, gave romance  
Gave u chance after chance  
Been thru the wire, put in the fire  
Now im getting really tired.

Been fallin, kept crawlin  
Look at me now I'm standin tall  
Been on that road and down that track  
And u can guarantee I aint going back  
Gave you my heart, gave you my soul  
Let you put my dreams on hold,  
Gave you life and all the above  
Man that's it I'm thru with love.

travion hood

# Tragidy

the way of the sin  
I look back at them  
wondering if i should of  
but in the end there  
is darkness which i  
cannot bear to look  
in the eyes of the unkown  
i travel beneath my  
sins and look upon  
the face of my opponent

but if my opponent  
is which that i have  
feared, i look upon you  
for more answers, which  
cause me to look upon myself  
which i cannot bearith.

the sins of tragidies  
which i cannot go back  
into the darkness you go  
into the light i shine  
go back you sinful tragidies.

travion hood



## Two Sides Of Me

As I stare in the mirror face to face I see that there is two sides of me there is one side where there is an innocence little boy hurting inside waiting for someone to come and lift him off his feet. But there is the boy curling up and hiding his talent, but this boy is nervous and scared and he is shy. But there is the second side of him where he's psychopath ready to kill and destroy all living thing where he doesn't care for any one or any thing, but he doesn't know it is him that he has two sides so he only has two sides.

travion hood

# Was It Me

Was it me?

Was it me because it couldn't have been you?  
Because you were perfect,  
So what did I do?  
Was my hair too puffy? Or was it the way I dress?  
I didn't show out in school,  
There wasn't anyone to impress  
Was my body too skinny? My lips too small?  
Or my constant demanding you to always call?  
Were my feet too big?  
Was I not that pretty?  
Please I need to know, say something to me!  
Were my eyes too far?  
My nose too fat?  
Did I wobble when I walked? Was my hair too black?  
Was it my cash flow? Or Was I just annoying?  
Did I yell too much or  
Maybe too controlling?  
Were my teeth a little crooked or my fingers too boney?  
Were my elbows achy?  
You know you could've told me!  
Was I not sweet or did I love you the wrong way?  
Was it the nicknames like?  
Honey, boo, or bee?  
Did I work a nerve? Did I push a button?  
Boy look in my eyes  
And tell me something!  
Did I give you too much and let you in too quick?  
Or did I just all around  
Make you sick?  
Did my breath stink? Did I smell?  
Or was it when I tripped  
Over my feet and fell?  
Did I embarrass you? Were you ashamed?  
When I cracked my corny jokes

Did you think I was lame?  
So it was me! It just had to be me!  
I'm the reason you and I aren't a we...

travion hood

# Whats A Love From The Tip Of My Heart

What's a Love Poem from the Tip of My Heart

Its turning, its turning, its turning it stopped.

I'll look at it everyday but it never seems to rock.

"You're a piece of crap and that's all, that's that."

But what you don't see is baby your whack.

Cross my heart and take my brain I tried to tell you love but you are just to lame.

You are like a lion that I try to tame but you always play that game and you're the winner of my pain.

The heartbreak which bleeds love poems indeed,

The treasure of gold which one day I've sold,

But I wont hurt you unless I want to so this must be a love poem because I've told you.

But I've told someone who's not here I told someone who's not real.

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# Where R We

We are continuously lost  
But can not be found  
We're not able to safely place  
Our feet on solid ground  
Honorary legends died for a cause  
But no one ever stops and  
Takes a pause...  
What an embarrassment when  
We can't find where we are  
Instead we just ride along  
Like we're in a car  
Some years ago we were  
Free from bondage, but today?  
We still remain  
Our minds are not well equipped  
To get a grip  
On the new flip  
A flip on time  
You see it's not yours  
Or mine; It's "OURS"  
But if we don't know where we are,  
We'll remain behind these  
Cold steel columns  
Called "BARS"

travion hood

# Zelous Inseminations

One by three  
Two by four  
Anger is power,  
Opening doors.  
Into the mist  
Playing a verse  
Is logic the answer?  
It Shall Disperse.

Taken By Five,  
Into the depth of the plea.  
Seriousness,  
Is just like annoying fleas.  
Itching with burns,  
Flaking of the skin,  
Voices carry,  
By the dropp of a pin.

Interest of light,  
Caring of the heart,  
It's rather sad,  
To see it ripped apart.  
For good is too bad,  
Truth is to dare,  
Evil is looming,  
In harsh Intimidating glares.

Re-imagine at a Greater stakes,  
Creativity at its end,  
Lend some aid,  
The time is now to defend.  
In the tome,  
The lines read:  
Take all responsibility,  
Let all exceed.

Once in a while,  
There is greater dread,  
Time is measured

Not to be misled.  
Remove the pain,  
The stench is turpentine.  
Intensive treatment,  
Reconstruct the spine.

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