

## Some Poetry, Some Damage

I wish to poet,  
do my  
word thing,  
sleep with the dictionary  
like Harryette Mullen,  
run toward fear  
like Haki R. Madhubuti,  
but never cry, only scream  
for inside people  
like Phyllis Wheatly  
and Jupiter Hammond,  
so I can  
send concepts to words,  
and words to concepts,  
special delivery.

Yes,  
I plan to write  
some poetry;  
extract my dictionary,  
and do  
some damage.

Los Angeles, California  
June 17, 2004

## **Soul Jazz: Definition**

Born in hard bop  
to give emphasis  
to the groove  
with my organ definition,  
it's my music,  
funk Gospel blues  
as we guess on the bass  
with my organ  
taking the roll.

I hear Horace Silver's piano  
and Jimmy Smith's organ  
give a jazz soul  
and soul jazz  
lesson  
to my eardrums;  
bouncing,  
searching  
and echoing  
for a true  
movement,  
and a true sound  
to my  
soul jazz.

June 16, 2004  
Los Angeles, California

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