

3 POEMS WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR

Featuring Martinique Mims



QUICK POEMS FROM THE AUTHOR

Dreams -1

The Small Yet Bold Dream-2

Dreaming on a Cloud-3

POETRY GAVE ME CONFIDENCE AN INTRODUCTION TO THE AUTHOR

by Martinique aka mint

Creating a poem can be funny sometimes, can be relaxing or a daunting sometimes, but it surely is creative. I like to write slam poetry so it always doesn't fit into the traditional realm of writing. This type of poetry gave me confidence to speak and to believe in myself. I'd like to share three poems I've written and I challenge, YOU, the reader to write your own funny, silly, serious or courageous poem. Our words have the ability to ignite so much. I hope you accept the challenge!

DREAMS

Poem by Martinique Mims written March 14th 2019 for a performance at Maelstrom Collaborative Arts!

Dreams are beams of light
Stories like movies only seen at night
Crystal stairs, leaning chairs Bob Marley music
blasting every where
Flower in a pot, flower on the spot, flower in a
garden on a rooftop
Dragons blowing air, FIRE in your hair
Cotton Candyland and Pink UnderWear
Walls of no return shoot you to towers of the
unknown
Fall out the sky to get back up & watch an
elephant fly
Dreams take you to different heights to see
visions of another reality to possibly live a
different life.

*"Hold fast to your dreams."-Langston
Hughes*



THE SMALL YET BOLD DREAM

Poem by Martinique Mims written
Nov. 2020

Whose dream is that? I don't
know. Its owner is quite happy
though. Full of joy like a vivid
rainbow, I watch her laugh. I
cry hello. She gives her dream
a shake, and laughs until her
belly aches. The only other
sound that breaks. Of distant
waves and birds awake. The
dream is small, bold and deep.
But she has promises to keep.
After cake and lots of sleep.
Sweet dreams come to her
cheap. She rises from her
gentle bed, with thoughts of
muffins in her head. She eats
her jam with lots of bread.
Ready for the day ahead.

***With thanks to the poet,
Robert Frost, for the
underlying structure.***

Dreaming on a Cloud

Dreaming on a cloud
He finds it hard to see the bird being
overshadowed by the compassionate
preferred! Bursting at the seams are
petals of our dreams.