

A Message from the Haitians Who Lost Their Lives

Do not cry for the dead
Cry for the living
Cry for those we left behind
We are free from the misery
Of our beloved Island Nation
Which outsiders have preoccupied
Turning our Paradise into a prison

Do not cry for the dead
Cry for those who are still suffering
Before we came into the world
With our AnceStars we made a pact
Our appearance on the World Stage
Now recorded on history's page
Was a love act

Before we entered the world
We signed a Spiritual Contract
That if we had to die
We would die in a way
That would not only help us pay off karmic debt
But would have the greatest impact
And around the world
The cries of our people
Haitians and Africans would be heard
In a way that would not let you turn back

We made a pact similar to those
Who would play their parts after Katrina
Where the lives of the poor
And the downtrodden
And forgotten were exposed
See how powerful group prayer is!?
If just 100 had died
Who would've paid attention?
If just 1000 had died
How often would we be mentioned?
But 100,000 is catastrophic
And they say there could be half a million!

See how powerful group prayer is?
But dont cry for the dead
Cry for those who are buried alive
Cry for those who are still hurting
Cry for those who have lost everything
Cry for the babies who lost their mothers
Cry for the children who have nothing
Cry for an Island Nation of people who
Cry for a living. Who
Cry for a lifetime. Who
Cry for health care. Who
Cry for peace. Who
Cry for justice. Who
Cry for freedom. Who
Cry for love. Who
Cry for shelter. Who
Cry for food & water. Who
Cry for hope!

And now that you see Haiti devastated
Now that you see Haiti in a shambles
Think not that our lives were much better before
Please take a good look at our lives forevermore
We have lived this way for two centuries
The Ghetto Country and scorned neighbor
Of the Richest Country in the world of plenty
On punishment for 200 years
It's been us against the whole White World
We've been their backyard whipping boy
For killing a white man
For freeing ourselves from the European
Slave Masters who see our independence
As their worst nightmare and disaster
As you watch them play Good Guys
In their movies and on TV
They're being real Bad Guys
To Africans and the citizens of Haiti

Take a good look at us
And the drastic measures we took
To get your attention
Thousands at a time martyred themselves
Deciding before we were born
To give our lives for Haiti's Redemption
Please let our sacrifices not be in vain
Study our history
Adopt us as your pet Island Country
Check up on us daily
Make sure that we grow and flourish
And live prosperously
And we will embrace you
And treat you like family
And be a blessing to you
And the whole world too
You know how Island people do

Connect with us by groups
Or individually or both
By way of internet or telephone
Email or Snail Mail
Commit to us by oath
And to every country or people
From or in The Motherland!
Visit us and give us
Some of your time and energy
Even more so than your donations and money
Take a good look at us
And then never take your eyes off us again
Or leave us alone
Unprotected from the The Big Bully
And the Super Power Drones!

The System (It Ain't Broke, It's Doing What It's Supposed to Do!)

In order to continue to change the system...you must know how the system works. God's system is based on everything being in divine order, harmony and peace! But the present American and World Systems are based on MANAGED MAYHEM, CHAOS & DISORDER!

Kind of like in Ancient Rome where you had people up in the stands at the Coliseum eatin' popcorn and making bets off the Lions and the Christians who were killing and mauling each other in the Arena! Kinda like what we're doing to each other in these streets!

The System exploits EVERYBODY, but especially Poor People & People of Color, making it harder for you to make a living and easier for you to resort to criminal activity! And the system thrives off a certain amount of Criminal Activity! Then Uncle Sam gets to say to his boys:

Hey you boys wanna get paid for hunting down some negras and having almost complete immunity for whatever you do to them! Yes!? Then we'll pay you guys to be police officers! Yeeeeeeee haaa! And you boys over here! We'll pay you to be ambulance drivers and paramedics who scrape'm off the ground! And you can be a mortician to make'm look good one last time fo' they mamas! And you can be an undertaker! What, you thought we was gonna let'em die fa free? Naw! We make'm pay to come into the world and pay to go out! He still alive? Then we'll pay you to be a doctor so you can patch him up and send him back on the playing field so we can make some more money off of him! Yeeee haaa! And you guys get paid to be a lawyers! One to prove him innocent and the other guilty! And you get paid to be a judge! And you to be the warden! And you to be the guard! And you to be the bail bondsmen - cuz if they got enough money they can get out of almost anything! But of course The System is rigged in our favor to have the most money! Yeeee haaa!

And we'll pay you guys to build, own and operate a news paper and spread bad news! Because bad news sells more papers, products, drugs and alcohol!! "Extra! Extra! Read all about it! Somebody got shot! Somebody stole something!" "Breaking news! Somebody got shot! Somebody stole something!" Same news everyday! And we'll pay you guys to be politicians! "Please Mr. Politician! Help us fix things! Our lives are so miserable!" But every 4 years or so you cheer the new politicians into office and boo the old ones out! Cheer'em in, boo'em out! Because for the most part things never really do get completely fixed! Right!?

It's all a charade! Cuz if you think about it, if they fixed things all the aforementioned people would be out of a job! So things stay broke and Out of Order! And then the politicians must use poli-tricks to convince you to send your poor disadvantaged sons and daughters off to another war - against another Country of Color; and their poor disadvantaged sons and daughters! And then you find out that both sides of the war are being supplied by the same gun manufacturer! Mo' money! Mo' money! Yeeeeee haaaaa!

And then because The System produces so many criminals SOMEBODY gets paid to build, own and operate prisons to warehouse all the criminals! One million brothers locked up behind bars in the Land of the Free! And The System makes so many people sick that SOMEBODY gets paid to build, own and operate Hospitals and churches and temples and mosques and insane asylums to warehouse all the sick people! Yeeeeeeee haaaaa! And the system always needs new blood and fresh meat so SOMEBODY gets payed to build, own and operate colleges and universities to teach people about The System and how to Work WITH-IN the System! But you can't have too many dark people, poor people or people of color at these prestigious institutions of Higher Learning because these are the people you will be taught how to exploit!! After all, you can't be a Social Worker unless you have lots and lots and lots of poor people, right!?! Unless you are a great darkie basketball player or football player who can make millions of dollars for them, then they might let you in!

Otherwise you would think that with all the colleges and universities, with all the genius professors with their 15 degrees and 3000 IQs, with all the religions and great holy men, with all the politicians and laws and lawyers and books and institutions and people in uniform getting paid to serve and protect you - you'd think we would have a better world than this! But you don't because almost everybody works for and bows down obediently to The System - which depends on things being out of order; and is so insulated and isolated within itself it's like a bubble with a forcefield that makes it hard for LIGHT or True Vital Spiritual Knowledge to break through and be disseminated amongst the people!

And I know you were born into this so you probably think this is how the world is supposed to be! But no! On other planets and in other world cultures there's no crime! No violence! No disease! No poverty! And even no death! Death is nothing but a chronic disease that man has had for so long he now believes it to be a natural fact of life! But they got you thinking you're supposed to go DOWN INTO THE GROUND, instead of UP INTO THE SKY - where the stars are the porchlights of our AnceStars showing us the way home!

So the ultimate goal of humanity is to continue to change the system, to collectively seek the knowledge to defeat the last enemy of man: death, and to work together in harmony to manifest Paradise on Earth!

The Middle Passage of Black Male/Female Relation Ships

This is the Middle Passage all over again
The Middle Passage of Black Relation Ships
The Middle Passage of Black Male/Female Relation Ships
We are in a MAAFA!
A disaster/crisis situation in our Relation Ships
And many of us are jumping ship
As Black Relation Ships sink like the Titanic
Many of us are in a State of desperation and panic!
And many are crossing over and jumping ship
Into shark infested waters!

Since the 70s
When Eugenics Agents disguised as Social Workers
Offered us Welfare in exchange for Black (Family) Unity
And since the 80s
When Agents of Genocide disguised as Miracle Workers
Offered us Crack Cocaine in exchange for Peace & Community
We've been Willie Lynching each other
And at war with one another since! A 40 Years War!
We've been duped! Bamboozled! Hoodwinked!

5 Million Brothers...locked up behind some kind of bars!
5 Million Sisters...dressed to the nines, alone
And dancing with each other in some kind of clubs and bars!
Kinky Khomeic Afrikan Crowns taken down!
Indo-European hair weaves abound!
With no Sheperds around
The flock becomes Sheeple to wolves in sheepskin
Who, upon the young and weak, pounce and pound!
As we disrespect each other's Sovereignty
As Pharaohic God/dess King/Kweens!
We've lost our minds and sold our own kind
Again (!) Africans selling Africans for Bling & Shiny Things!

But now, finally, after 40 years, we are coming out of a fog
Coming out of a daze and stupor - a 40 year coma!
Now we are 40 Million running back into each other's arms
Coming home! Releasing ourselves from the UFOs
We are recognizing and identifying
The Unidentified Flying Objects invading our minds!
Recognizing and identifying
The need for African Unity and Black Love to withstand
The Close Encounters of the Prejudice Kind!
We are offboarding the spaceships of Aliens!
We are coming home to ourselves
With wobbly African Knees unused for some time!!

This is the 2nd Emancipation Proclamation
The Liberation of our minds from Aliens & Alienation
From the disintegration of dat Integration
This is the Liberation of our Planet from the Alien Nation
And their obsession with oppression and possession
Of our bodies and souls and land and gold
And King Dumb's Kingdumbs and domination
And civil-lies and Civil-lies-ation!

It's 2010 and we are no longer falling for
The Immaculate Deception!!!

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Paradise (pdise18@yahoo.com, www.facebook.com/paradisepoetrycafe) was born in Oakland, California, graduated from Berkeley High School, majored in English/Creative Writing at Xavier University in New Orleans, played professional Basketball in Argentina for Club Almirante Brown. President of the International Black Writers & Artists, Inc. Local #5, in Oakland, started the present Bay Area Black Poetry Movement with Afrometropolitan Poetry Series 1995; produced Best in The West Grand Slam Poetry Contest raising over \$11,000 in cash and prizes for poets between 1998 and 2001; produced world's first Poetry & Poetry Film Festival at the Parkway Theater in Oakland in 2001 (12th in nation); a member of the Berkeley Slam Team that finished 12th in the nation in Seattle, 2001. Facilitated Slam/Poetry workshops (September 2003) at Famous Poets Society Convention in Orlando, FL and Reno, Nevada (2004, 2005).

Read "Entering Oakland" poem on Ed Bradley's "Street Stories"; performed signature poem, "I Love Everything About You, But You! On B.E.T.; conceived "Street Spirit", the poetry magazine that benefits the homeless; performed one man show, "Shock the World: Malcolm Martin Muhammad Ali at AfroSolo in San Francisco and Cinnibar Hip Hop Theater Festival in Petaluma, California.

A poet of a thousand poems and dozens of books, he recently produced his fifth CD, The Oakland Is A Holy City Project featuring the Oakland All Stars, after "JazzFunkHipHoPoetry", "Beloved", "The Art of Living Black" and "I Love Everything About You, But You". He played one of the lead roles in "Mack: A Gangsta Tale", an urban abdaptation of Shakespeare's "Macbeth". He currently hosts poetry series The World's Fair Poetry Series: The Sound and the Fury, at Shashamane's Restaurant in Oakland, every 1st and 3rd Sunday, 6pm! He was recently honored by Mayor Ron Dellums and the city of Oakland which declared October 6 to be "Paradise Day"! he will host a Western Caribbean Poetry Cruise, May 29 to June 5th, 2011, and a Cultural World's Fair in Oakland in the summer of 2012 (www.2012worldsfair.wordpress.com). Some of his recordings may be purchased at www.trueviberecords.com including, JazzFunkHipHoPoetry, called by Bod Davis of Soul Patrol Radio, "The most important release of the year!"