

POEM OF ALL POEMS

In the year when Venus met Mars striking a vibration of cosmic proportion...what symmetry, harmony and balance---

The Isis—incarnate—

Regal Black Woman—focused—

On the “me” within...

“I” responded—vibrantly...

In one—

But in time “Isis”—evolved and pro-created—into the evolution—natural selection—

The pinnacle of “human form”...within the “I”, “Me” and “You”...

The spirit of the ancestors glorified—focusing steadfastly, on sustenance for the common good...

The common good...

“Isis” in “me”...

You dig!

Not amplified but subtle.

Venus and Mars...

Together...

Stabilized.