

**Kenneth R. Jenkins**

**Plain  
and  
Simple  
  
poetry**

Plain  
and  
Simple

*In memory of "Pops" and "Danno"*

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plain and simple

7.

pop life

*Inspired by Prince*

Look around you open up your eyes.  
There are somethings you should realize,  
Now the world is getting stranger and stranger every day,  
Then we learned something about ourselves in every way.  
The more you learn about yourself you'll find  
Somebody's learning about you so hold up rewind....

Pop life?  
Everybody needs 2 chill,  
Pop life?  
Someone's child just killed.  
Pop life?  
Don't try to be on top  
You might catch something to make you drop.

Don't judge me because only God only do,  
Don't put me down I am or make feel blue,  
Or call me what I am not cause it ain't true



It's a sad case to put another down  
Or separate yourself or stump me in the ground.

Pop life?

Everybody needs 2 chill.

Pop life?

Somebody's died of drugs for a thrill.

Pop life?

You really don't want to be on top

Life is sometimes funny even if it goes pop!

And pop,

And pop,

And pop,

And pop....

*May u 2 see the dawn.*

The Hell with You

*They know who they are....*

You love me

You hate me

You want to kill me

Then die slowly in my arms.

And when it's all said and done

You rather not be bother with me

Then love me

I mean really love me

Until the end of time

Then when times runs out

You start all over again.

Time can try to heal the hurts

But it even hurts more and more.

You look at me with those burning eyes

Burning my soul

Cutting it like a knife

10.

Splitting it in two

Right up the middle like it was nothing--

Damn you!

How dare you do this to me

And don't care,

The hell with you

And the horse you ride up on.... July 07.

## Untitled

For every smile given,  
For life and love worth living,  
For a time well spent with you,  
The times we went through  
The laughter and the pain,  
The lasting friendship gain,  
The paradise lost then found,  
For just even sticking around,  
For the kisses and love galore,  
For the love we made and more.  
The priceless love forever and ever  
For love regardless and whatever.  
These things and a lot more to list,  
And even the things I may miss  
I just want to say  
I love you!  
Three words that in everyway  
Needs not explanation of rhyme or reason.

One and Only Love

*To my wife Vanessa J.*

One and only love---

The one I married

The one I promised to love always

The one I love night and day

Until we part in death.

One and only love--

The only love of my life

The one who I have as my wife

My one and only

Always and forever.

My one and only love---

The one God put together

No matter the season or weather

My one and only

My love, my wife.

I for you and you for me

My one and only love

My one true love for life.

13.

Fade 2 Fade

What in the hell is going on?

Fighting among the races

Changing your views because of the color of your face

Measuring your attitude by not putting it in check,

Breaking down in your spirit and breaking your freaking neck

To make ends meet the ends without ending it all.

It's a shame

A crying dirty rotten shame to lean your name

And then around to pay for it again

As the devil laughs at you calling you friend

You ain't my friend fool!

This is where I fade 2 black

The problems that lie beneath the skin without fact

But all fiction that's played over and over again. Sept. 07.

No More

No more lies

No more of those things you said 2 me

Or the feelings you're having for me

And all those things that seems true

But truth just walked out the door

Never coming back

Never saving a soul

Just sitting there

Festering in its own mess!

And every time I see your face

I am rewind of all those lies

Told by you even in a single breath.

Lies to you is like a drug

You take one time

And you just smoke it up

In your pipe

And up in smoke there it is.

15.

The truth of the matter is  
You don't care and never did  
But you rather kill your self  
And whoever is around you  
No more this time  
No more I said this time    Sept. 07



## Broken Pieces

One by one

I pick up the broken pieces

In my life like a puzzle

I piece it together

The hurt and pain one by one.

Poem: untitled

*To my wife Vanessa A. Jenkins*

Sweet as honey,  
That's what you are to me,  
And even more than words to say,  
To have you near every night and day,  
That's the way I feel about you.

My world so close to me,  
My sweetness so lovely,  
That's what you are,  
To me no matter how near or far,  
That's the way I feel about you.

Love has come our way together  
Because that's the way I feel about you.

15 March 08

Leave Me Alone!!!!

Step off

And leave me be

From those negative words

That follow you

Then it follows me

And then haunts me!

You choose the path

That leads you that way

And when it does

It bites you in the ass

Not even leaving a mark.

Stop the pressure!

I don't need the pressure!

Don't have time for your bs

That you are feeding me with that big spoon

Of lies given to me

A form of poison to kill by.

Anniversary: 07-29-07

*To my wife Vanessa*

*On this day---*

*I do cherish*

*What I promised in everyway*

*To honor and keep our love alive.*

*On this day---*

*I will always remember*

*Places, people and things*

*The things that were said.*

*I will always remember when...*

## Looking Glass

I see in my looking glass  
A me I see so closely  
That person I can see  
As I look through my looking glass.

A beautiful me looking back  
At me with eyes so brown  
As I look around  
Looking back in my looking glass.

I adore myself  
In fact, a more beautiful me  
Then these eyes would see  
As I look in my looking glass.

8-8-08

### Untitled # 3

Call me crazy

But I swear you said

You're not love with me

Anymore

That you hate my guts

And you don't want me no more.

I believed at once

You loved me so

But I guess you lied

To save face

Your face instead of

Telling me a whole truth

Instead of a telling me the truth

You told me a whole lie.

Hate fester and bleeds

Like blood

And when it soaks in

The fabric ruined

22.

And the beauty of that love  
Gone and forgotten  
Forever and ever and a day  
Perhaps a week or more  
But gone like the wind.  
Like damaged goods  
Only to be thrown away  
Tossed aside like trash  
And never be used once more  
To never be used never again.  
Like something destroyed  
It will not be the same  
Like time and space gone....  
8-8-08

## Poem: Remember

Here's where I stand  
On the problems and concerns of the land  
And turn of events we see  
In newspapers, radios and T.V.  
These are times that tried men souls  
And these are the ones who cry out and know  
That times are winding up to those times  
About to come to an end.

Don't blink you might miss  
The greatest event of all times for this  
Where do we go from here?  
I don't know my dear  
But hopefully its heaven not hell  
Can we really, really tell?

Beware of times like these we're in  
It's closer than you think friend  
But remember it's not too late today...

3 Feb. 2016

24.



Poem: day trippin'

I wonder what if  
You were mine--  
Now and forever  
Even until all time.

Would it be forever?  
Just you and me---  
Or maybe never  
You and I being free.

Could it be I'm in love  
Or just a thing I'm going thru  
Or wishful thinking  
That will never come true.

In my mind's eye  
I see you....

1 May 2020

25.

## Spitting Rhymes

Mike check 1-2-3

Are you hearing me?

Spitting out rhymes

To pass the time.

Watching the ink spill

Out rhymes but yet still

You keep messin' with my mind

You keep messin' with my mind every time

I attempt to finish a verse

Then hear you come to curse

My words and twist it

And I don't like it a bit

When shuffled and scrambled

These words I toss the die and gamble,

My words away

Hey!

Yeah, you over in the corner in the dark,

26.

As I spit these words  
I'm you like a hawk  
Cause I heard  
Your voice in my ear,  
As you sit near  
Hearing everything, I say  
Speaking in, and not in a tone death way,  
But every word has a meaning inside like so.  
What, you did not know?  
What is coming out of mouth?  
Come closer and let me tell you  
The secrets of my heart  
Before I explode and break apart  
As I spit out these words to you  
Do know too,  
This poem is for you...

2 May 2020

Poem: double standards

*A social commentary*

Get your knee off my neck--  
And while you are doing injustice  
Where justice is not for us  
Never for us but for those  
Who are not like me?  
Or too blind to see  
They got their knee on my neck.

While you take our air  
From our bodies you don't really care  
Or you just only see  
A black man in a hood  
Thinking he's up to no good  
So, you stop him and throw him down  
On the ground  
You holler then you press  
Your knee hard body strong and yes  
You kill me softly  
Not with a song but murder you see  
28.

Setting us back 500 years  
With the sweat and tears  
Going down the drain  
And all there remains  
Another dead nigger one more time.  
Another one dying  
While mothers are crying  
And father's hearts turn to stone  
And grandparents sitting all alone  
Thinking and asking why?  
The man who supposed to be a leader  
Is like a man with a white hood the beaten  
The pain master, war maker, trouble man  
Excusing violence where we stand  
While like Nero watching the city burn  
No expression, no feeling and your back turned.  
Eyes blinded with no cares at all,  
Watching the city fall.  
Will this ever end?  
Or just pretend  
Nothing matters at all  
While our nation falls  
While our nation falls.... 12 June 2020

## The Streets Will Speak for Themselves

*A social commentary inspired by Dave Chappell*

*Unrest on the streets*

*Someone with a gun everywhere you meet,*

*There's another body dropped*

*When will all of this stop?*

*The marchers are in protest*

*There's a nation that's in unrest*

*And the world just going crazy,*

*It's falling apart can you see?*

*The common thread of justice is torn,*

*It's been beaten and it's been scorn.*

*There's murder all around*

*And there's a new sound*

*That's been heard.*

*Numbers don't lie*

*The television screen shows that happen and we ask why*

*For eight minutes and forty-six seconds of breath gone*

*Singing that same song---*

*I CAN'T BREATHE!!!!*

*Right in the midst of a health threat gone bad*

*And a nation fighting and it's so sad*

*And it's so wrong*

*As another soul cries out the same sad sing---*

*I CAN'T BREATHE!!!!*

*Open up your ears*

*Can you just hear*

*The cry of the streets*

*While our leaders drag their feet.*

*This is for that child who has fallen hard*

*Like dominoes one by one where their feet trod*

*And always moving to the beat*

*Of justice heard by the marching of their fired to their feet.*

*We are the champions here*

*Fighting with all our might with no fear*

*Because the streets speak loudly*

*They speak truth very speaks proud.*

*31.*

*Listen to the ills of the streets  
With every sound and beat  
As the blood flow  
To every soul there might be.*

*The streets speak as the blood flow  
And the angry voices as we must know  
As the streets are crying  
While our youth are dying  
But yet the streets will speak for themselves---forever.*

*21 June 2020*



*Dark Skin, Light Skin*

*A social commentary*

*Black is my skin*

*Tar baby...sambo*

*Negro*

*Skin dark as night*

*So dark where there's no light*

*Because Black is my skin.*

*They called me ugly*

*Because of the shade of my skin, you see*

*You know what, that don't bother me*

*Because Black is my skin.*

*Charcoal black skin*

*Dark as the night some say dark as sin*

*Looking burnt beyond seen*

*Yes, even black a coffee bean*

*That's why Black is my skin.*

*Monkey dark smut*

*So black from your head to toes and all over the butt*

*Too dark for me*

*Much too dark would you agree?*

*And that's why black is my skin.*

*Let there be light....*

*Mixed breed, whop, wanna be white*

*Tanned and kissed by the sun*

*Every guy wants you and the tale of the tape begun*

*Light is what my skin is.*

*Half and half like putting in coffee as cream*

*Give me a light sister anytime a beauty that seems*

*Flawless, fearless and just so fine*

*I hope I'm not out of line*

*Because light is my skin.*

*Silky smooth beauty  
Long hair of beauty I see  
With brown eyes so divine  
Bedroom eyes to say you're mine,  
And light is my skin.*

*She's black with kinky hair,  
She's light and her skin so fair,  
She's black and loud  
She's light like those clouds  
And it's the skin I'm in.  
Black skin, dark skin  
Light skin the skin  
I'm in.      25 June 2020*

*Feel the Summer Rain*

*Summer rain---*

*Filling from the skies,*

*Summer rain--*

*Pouring on my window pane,*

*Summer rain---*

*Falling everywhere,*

*It's that summer rain we share,*

*Every place and all around.*

*Can you feel the cool rain?*

*Falling down*

*Feel the summer rain.*

*July 2018*

## *The Search*

*Who you look for?*

*Where are you going?*

*The road you're on going,*

*Is it leading you somewhere?*

*Who you looking?*

*Where are you going?*

*It's a cold mean world out here,*

*And you can't give in to fear,*

*Or let it grip you so tight*

*Until you cry alone at night,*

*That's why the question came up....*

*Who you looking for?*

*Where are you going?*

*The road you're going on*

*Is leading you somewhere,*

*Who you looking for?*

*Where are you going?*

*37.*

*I am who I am today  
Because of God in every way,  
And without missing a beat  
I will not go down in defeat,  
And I'm here standing tall saying---*

*Who are you looking for?  
And where are you going?  
Is the road you're going  
Leading you somewhere?  
Who are you looking for?  
Where are you going?*

*Looking for love in wrong places,  
But looking at death in his face,  
This is to the ones who died for a cause  
Just because of what was---*

*Who are you looking for?  
And where are you going?  
Is that road you're going  
Leading you somewhere?*

*Words*

*Enough said,*

*Words are only words*

*When you put it together?*

*Sew it together*

*Like a quilt*

*Rapped in love*

*Warm and just wonderful*

*Because words are not enough.*

*Catch a star*

*Don't let it go*

*Watch it fall and then*

*Make a wish*

*For wishes can come true*

*And to let you know*

*Words are not enough.*

*Dream your dreams*

*Don't let nobody turn you around,*

*Keep the faith and maintain that course*

*39.*

*Called life love hope, peace*

*And other things positive*

*But remember that words are not enough.*

*Enough said---*

*Words are only words*

*When spoken and spoken well*

*Because words are not enough.*

*2 April 07*



*What I See?*

*I see a world*

*With peace upon their lips.*

*Not carrying hatred*

*In our hands or around our hips.*

*I see a world*

*With no war-torn nations*

*Children living in poverty*

*Or nuclear war sensation.*

*I see a world*

*With love abound by many*

*Not using such language*

*Even with forgiveness is plenty.*

*41.*

*I see a world*

*As a nicer place to live*

*Filled with hope for all*

*And lots of love to give.*

*I see a world*

*With clean water and clean air*

*To breathe and live by*

*With God's help and man to care.*

*Poem: peaceful night*

*Night*

*Peaceful night*

*With the moon upward*

*High shining so bright*

*It is night...*

*Pen*

*So, tell me what's on your heart?*

*What's going on my brother?*

*Jobs are getting hard to find*

*Money stretching but seems like it's going nowhere*

*Disappearing fast*

*All like in the clear blue air.*

*I don't know you, but I feel peace*

*I know how it is to struggle*

*It makes you want to holler and insane*

*And when it's all said and done*

*The fire is out*

*And the battle finally won*

*You still have that cloud hanging.*

*I pen these words to everyone*

*Everyone that is in this troubled life*

*The arena of battles fought*

*44.*

*With the misery and strife  
And all of everything around it  
I pen those words to their souls.*

*I pen these words to the young souls.  
Those who I pray for our time  
The lost ones we need to hold down  
The lost ones we need to bury 6 feet underground.  
Crucified, cut down, drugged up like another  
Body or anybody's body used and abused  
Another young cat like another brother  
Out here in the struggle of things  
I pen these words for you.*

*I pen these words to our sisters  
Who are out here struggling living  
Just enough for the city ain't doing no giving  
Just another ass to kiss or house to clean  
Or another baby in the belly  
Or another 3-letter disease to put you away you see  
Or just another about nothing to nobody  
I pen these words for you.*

I pen these words to the soldiers of the old school  
The back in the day brothers and sisters who were down for us  
Struggling to get from the back of that damn bus  
To the front of the bus  
Better yet to run the state house  
Running the whole country  
But running something is better than nothing  
I pen these words to you.

I pen these words to every poetic socialist who pens the words to defend  
Themselves from what was wrong to what or right for the cause,  
I pen these words for them and for this I stop and pause  
Bowing my head in respect them of them and for what all they have done  
By the strike of the pen  
For that is because freedom is won.  
I pen these very words to my fellow poets  
Until I lay my pen down once more  
I will pen words of conquest  
For its for that I pen these words.      Feb. 07

The End Resolute

To the V.T. Students

What a tragic end?  
And their lives have just begun  
Unchallenged  
Untouched  
And yet it had to come to an end  
Like this because of one  
Soul who didn't like himself.  
One soul  
Who just won't be himself.  
But instead  
Listening to those lying voices  
Inside his head  
Telling him what to do  
With the end result  
But not end resolute  
To put an end of other lives  
Then finally putting an end to his life.  
47.

How many have to die?  
How many I ask of you?  
How many must die?  
In order to self-destruct other  
To destroy yourself in the very end?  
The choice resolute  
Ending up with death to you and everyone.  
And anyone at his gun path  
And became the end resolute.  
The very end of life  
At the hands of a madman--  
That all of sudden went mad.

The end resolute  
That happened with one gun shot  
Then it was all over but the shout.... April 2007



## In Other Words

I told you how I felt  
In words expressed so deeply  
In thoughts that is freely  
Even in times when I need you.

I wore my feelings on my sleeves  
Burning every bridge behind me  
Until there was nothing but ashes of black you see  
And then you meanly ripped of my shoulder with a cane.

In retrospect you expressed to me  
What I needed is for you to say whatever is in my face  
When you're ready to have someone take my place  
And I felt sorry for you then...

I pen these words to you  
To let you know how I feel  
And let you know that I am real  
So be it then release me-----

Release me now. April 07

49.

Time

We live moment by moment

Time after time

Allotted to us one day

Until you'll surely find

Time slipping away slowly

And before you know it

It's gone!!!!

We are appointed to die

God says so and it's His rule

This is something one can't deny

For you have to know like you're in school

The lessons of life being applied

Even times like these.

We continued to live moment by moment

By the grace of God

We are living in this world

Moment by moment in time.

We live moment by moment

Time after time

Only allotted to us one day at a time.

50.

Work Ending

A retirement poem for many

Finally, you're done

Working those hours

All having and working the sun

All having and working in the sun

And it's to pack up those things now.

No more getting up early

No more typing reports

Or having people to see

Those days are over and done within.

All those days and years serving others are gone

Even at that level but continuous serves

Goes on but in a way somewhat done

Those days are over and over again.

This marks the years well spent

The moments of your life

That just seems it up and went

And that's the way it is.... 30 March 2007.

51.

## Dream Killers

Hell no

You won't kill my dreams...

If I give you what I have

Or share it with you from the heart

All you want to do is crush it

Destroy it

Tear it apart

Like it's really nothing!

Hell no!

You won't kill my dreams...

You really don't give a damn on how I feel

Or how my heart feels

Or what's on my mind sometimes

Because you really don't give a damn

And so, I don't share my dreams with a dream killer---

I don't share my dreams with a dream killer---

I don't share my dreams with a dream killer damn you

52.

Hell no!

You won't kill me dreaming.

Why do I bother telling you

What's on my heart at anytime

I tell you why

You're freaking dream killer!

Bringing your own people down

Yeah, you're a crab like that

You're now like that dog.

Cause I know that you know

You like that and you know this!

Hell now!

You won't kill my dreams!

God don't like ugly!

You're lie on that

Because that's who you are

Ugly!

You're a killer of dreams.

Bringing your people down

You won't stand in my way

Because

You won't kill my dreams

It may sound like some dream

A way of escapism perhaps it may

Or perhaps it may see

But through God's eyes it's reality.

I see a world

Like it was yet then

Peaceful and with wonder

And every friend.

I see a world

Filled with

Life a now each day

At time of what seems life time ago

54.

Happen in some small, small way.  
And yet you see things one day  
I see the way God put the vision me  
Because this is how I see this world that day  
Now take a closer look now can you see?

Listen Up!!!!

Lend me your ears

So, you can hear,

What I am saying to you

So, listen up!!!!

The voices in the masses speaks

In volumes so that you may peek

At this world around

So, listen!!!!

The voices of children dying one by one

From the barrels and bullets of guns

They fall one by one like dominoes

You need to listen up!!!!

This inspires poets like me

To write the truth you see

And bringing to attention around you

Open your ears and listen up!!!!

Lend me your ears

So, you can hear

What I am saying to you

So, people listening up!!!! Feb. 07

56.



Poem: peace

In memory of the students of V.T.

Even in times when there's trouble

In an uneasy world around us

I hope for peace in this world

When there seems to be no peace.     April 07

Tripping

Day dreaming

Day tripping

Gazing up in the night sky

Wishing upon a star

Wondering and pondering

Wishing on a dream.

Day tripping

Daydreaming of you

As I catch a shooting star

Falling from the heavens

And now you just crossed my mind.

I look at every cloud

Then I see your face

Or is it just dream?

Another day trip thinking of you

I must be tripping now.

I'm escaping into another world

Suddenly thinking of you

Just day tripping again

Day tripping about you...

58.

Star

To Jennifer Hudson

You are my star  
Shining brightly among other stars  
In the sky above  
And yes, even below.  
From American Idol to Dream Girls  
That's what you are to me  
And you made it this far.

Keep reaching  
Keep pulling  
Don't stop dreaming  
For all its worth  
You're going places girl!!!!  
Keep reaching  
Keep pulling  
Don't stop dreaming!  
Alas,  
You are a star  
A shining star more than other stars.

59.

## The Silence of the Beat Poets

They are the ones  
That kept us conscience of everything  
Kept us aware of those  
Even around us that effects our lives  
Impact our lives through words  
Powerful words that pierce us so.

They are the ones  
That kept the poetry alive  
With microphones and congas  
Enduring our conscience of what there is  
And what may soon to come

They are the ones  
That kept it alive in small coffee shops  
Some wearing all black to show  
They are different  
They have solidarity of oneness  
This new generation of people growing.

Suddenly, the mass of beat poets  
Of generations gone by  
With their poems  
Firing off thoughts to show just  
Where they mean something in then  
Suddenly it just drifts away.

From amongst us never to be seen  
But their memories and words  
Lives on the pages of books  
Never forget or last forever.

Yes, they were the ones  
That kept is conscience  
Aware of what's around us  
Spoken loudly and very clear  
So that the world can hear them  
Strongly in our hearts and minds.... April 07

## A Thousand Tears

Millions of tears down my face  
Tears flowing down my face  
And you wondered why  
I cry so much.  
A thousand times I'm sad  
With feelings bottled up in me  
Then I get mad  
Mad as hell from that I go through.  
A thousand times I feel this way  
Then came old feelings  
Will not stay  
My feelings won't go away ever.  
A thousand time I cried me a river  
A river of tears flowing down  
But it seems like those tears flow forever  
When I cry a thousand tears.  
Seems like tears cried  
Flowing like streams of rivers flowing. May 07.  
62.

Who Are You Looking For?

I am who I am today

Because of God in every way

And without missing a beat

I will not go down in defeat

And I'm here standing.

Who are you looking for?

And where are you going?

Is something really going on?

Are you thinking of someone?

Who are you looking for?

Where are you going?

Looking for love in the wrong places

But looking in the face of death

This is for the ones who died for a cause

Just because of what was.

Who are you looking for?

And where are you going?

Leaving you too somewhere.

Who are you looking for and where are you going?

63.

## If You Don't Mind

Listen----

Hear what's on my heart

Don't judge me so hastily

And whatever because of it let it be

If you don't mind.

Anger was never to be planned

But all I know I have gotten over this

Matter finally and it's you I miss

If you don't mind.

I sat in quietness to tell you these things

But the words just won't fall into place

And to the rewind I love you just in cause

If I haven't told you if you don't mind.

In saying all these things

I hope you don't mind have me

Expressed these words you see



Coming from the heart if you don't mind.  
Even in times where forgiveness seems  
Like a blank page in a book  
Or a song without a hook  
But I hope you don't mind  
These words expressed to you

Trap

Just like that

You used then up like a piece of toilet paper

Wipe your nasty behind

And throw it away

Flushed away down the toilet of memories.

Just like that

You say you're having my baby

Bringing as an excuse

To pull mo' money, mo' money, mo' money

Out of every Dick and Harry man

That hangs or dangles in your face.

Just like that  
You made like Burger King  
Wanted it your way  
Then flipped the script  
Making like Dairy Queen  
Cold as ice cream  
But such a bitch about it!

Just like that  
If you hear money jingling  
You guessed it's got to be yours--  
Like you really asked  
Wanted to do nothing  
To get something for nothing!

## Colors

I dream colors

A rainbow of multi shades,

I dream colors the way God made

I dream colors.

I dream colors

Bright scarlet red and sky blue

Some sunny orange and yellow too,

Yes, I dream colors.

I dream colors

Black, white and gray,

A rainbow of colors to brighten up my day

A delight of brightness all around.

Red, white, blue and more

A multi shade of colors.      5 July 2021

68.

Inherited the Wind

In memory of Christean Cook

....and just like that he's gone.

My bags are packed and ready to go

The travels will not be too long.

I will miss family and friends too.

This isn't goodbye at all please be strong.

I hear my Savior calling me

I hear Him calling me home.

No more sorrow or pain and I won't be alone

My Savior's face I will see.

The time here was short but bittersweet,

Spent to what I could do here.

My time will come I will see you all,

That moment now, I hear my Savior's voice clear.

69.

I will miss all of you on this side,  
But await to see you there.  
Our new home above the skies,  
Where we all will share.

Time is ticking and I must go,  
Away from this place.  
Where I will rest my soul,  
Seeing a brand-new face.

Away I go away  
No more burdens and pains.  
No sad, sad days day  
All glorious days among high. 27 Sept 2020

## Autumn's Beauty

Among its beauty and splendor  
There's nothing like the colors of fall  
And there's nothing so warm and tender  
Then the leaves falling and autumn calling.

No more are those hot days of summer around,  
The heat bating down upon us so,  
No more of the sandy beaches and sea sounds,  
And dreams caught up among the stars as they shine and glow.

In the mist of all its beauty,  
The splendor of what autumn so brings.  
That's when the nights are early  
And the sun goes to bed until spring.

It seems like God painted the leaves for fall  
Beauty in its overwhelming delight  
Bring out the beauty of autumn to call.

13 Oct. 2015

A World Around Me

To Mama and Daddy

They married at 19  
Suddenly came me  
Into a world I never knew.  
A world that changed history.  
A time when it seemed dark  
Hopeless but challenging  
But I didn't know  
Because I was too young to know.

Suddenly I realized who  
How the world revolved  
All about me  
Knowing nothing of the of the same  
But catching dreams  
In a jar  
And saving them  
For another day.

72.



As the world turns around and around  
It changes once more  
A different tone  
A different attitude  
A different time.

Can I speak my mind?  
Some of the things were invisible  
Like a camera taking pictures,  
Pictures in time  
And space and time--  
And of space and time  
The mark of beginnings.

As I gotten older  
I see the battled torn days of the 60's  
To the struggles of the 70's  
To the days of HIV and AIDS  
To the days of the world wide web.

73.

When The King of Pop leaves us forever  
And the spotlight fades  
When we chanted “Yes We Can”  
To a man who looked like me  
Staying in power for eight solid years  
When he told us “Yes We Did!”  
Again, we’re facing more  
Of some of the same.

I am getting older now  
My days are as far but near  
But I must move onward.... 24 Oct. 2018

## To the Unknown

Take good care,  
The day is finally done.  
Thought of you today,  
Goodbye is hard to bear.  
Going away somewhere  
Far away from this place,  
Far away from the pain  
Anywhere but here  
Cloudy days hanging low  
Indeed, it looks like rain,  
Just want to get away  
From this sorrow and pain.

It's been said that it's hard to say goodbye  
Especially when you've been here so long.  
Always remembering you---  
Right here by your side.

Quietly I turn over to sleep  
And all the thoughts start to rush in  
Then a deep sleep came over me  
I slept until night end....

Take good care and good night.                      24 Oct. 2018

## One More Time

I'm not sure if I'll be here  
Or even may become of tomorrow,  
Can't be sure or very clear  
Not sure because days maybe in sorrow,  
If I can have one more time  
Just give me one more time.

Won't know if I got time  
To meet my goals before I go,  
Oh, I'm sure that I'll be fine  
Even if the days may go slow--  
If I can have more time  
Just give me one more time.

I'm trying to be strong  
Even in times when I am weak,  
There are times I may be wrong  
Then I must wait so long.

Not clear on somethings  
Even how will I make it right,  
And I may not to know what tomorrow bring  
Or should I worry or be uptight  
If I can have one more time  
Just give me one more time--  
Just give me one more time.      15 Nov.2018

Good night, Sweet Dreams

In memory of Ellie M. Jenkins, my aunt

We said good night for a spell,  
As you start your journey onward,  
And the darkness soon fell  
Then the moon rises  
Rising upward high.

Suddenly you slipped away in sweet rest.  
Into another slumber and sleep  
As the Good Master takes your hand  
For He knows best  
As the rising moon is high.

What words can I truly express  
From my heart and through soaked filled tears  
Not words to kill the pain  
Or ease my fears  
But words to quietly say to you.

79.

Don't let these tears fool you  
Don't let these tears quietly kill you softly  
Don't let these skies so blue  
As you look and see  
Angels all around to welcome you home.

Family be strong  
Family continues to love  
Like never and remember as long  
As you keep that love once shared  
Place it in your heart forever.  
And now my dear  
It's time to depart  
Time is so near  
Yet not too far in our hearts  
As we say good night not goodbye,  
But sweet dreams my dear and good night  
Good night to you and we'll see you soon....  
80.

15 Sept 2019



## A Note from the Poet

Some of these poems were found in a drawer in my office, where I do most of my writing in an old drawer in an old notebook I had hidden away. These were the ones I haven't seen in years so; it was time to present these in a book one day and now the time has come.

*Plain and Simple* is a collection of poems not of life but, Plain and Simple is all from the heart of this poet. It was words that's penned to better expressed what I felt no matter how crazy some may sound.

From the heart of this poet to you, I hope that this book will be good reading for you.

Thanks, you.

Kenneth R. Jenkins

June 2020

Savannah, GA.

## The Author

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