**Kenneth R. Jenkins**

**Plain**

**and**

**Simple**

**poetry**

Plain

and

Simple

*In memory of “Pops” and “Danno”*

Contents

pop life?.....7.

the hell with you....10.

Untitled........12

One and Only Love....13.

Fade 2 Black...14.

No More...16.

Broken Pieces...17.

Poem: untitled...18.

leave me alone...19.

Anniversary: 07-29-07...20.

Looking Glass...21.

untitled # 3...22.

Poem: remember...24.

Poem: daytrippin’...25.

Spitting Rhymes...26.

Poem: double standards...28.

The Streets Will Speak for Themselves...30.

Dark Skin, Light Skin...33.

Feel the Summer Rain...36.

The Search...37.

Words...39.

What I See...41.

Poem: peaceful night...43.

Pen...44.

The End Resolute...47.

In Other Words...49.

Time...50.

Work Ending...51.

Dream Killers...52.

Listen Up!!!!!! ...56.

Poem: peace...57.

Tripping...58.

Star...59.

Silence of the Beat Poets...60.

A Thousand Tears...61.

Who Are You Looking For? ..63.

If You Don't Mind...64.

Trap...66.

Colors...68.

Inherited the Wind...69.

Autumn’s Beauty...71.

A World Around Me..72.

To the Unknown...75.

One More Time...77.

Good Night, Sweet Dream...79.

A Note from the Poet...81.

The Author...82.

plain and simple

6.

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 holds 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

7.

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.*

8.

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

9.

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.

10.

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

Need not explanation of rhyme or reason.

11.

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.

12.

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.

13.

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.

14.

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

15.

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.

16.

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

17.

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.

18.

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...

19.

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

20.

Untitled # 3

Call me crazy

But I swear you said

You’re not in 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

21.

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

22.

Poem: Remember

Here’s where I stand

On the problems and concerns of the land

And the 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

23.

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

24.

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 here 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,

25.

As I spit these words

I’m watching 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

26.

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

27.

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

28.

The Streets Will Speak for Themselves

*A social commentary inspired by Dave Chappell*

*U*nrest on the streets

Someone with a gun everywhere you meet,

There's another body dropped

When will all 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---

29.

*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 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 the streets will speak for themselves---forever.*

*21 June 2020*

*32.*

*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 like a coffee bean*

*That's why Black is my skin.*

*33.*

*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.*

*34.*

*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*

*35*

*Feel the Summer Rain*

*Summer rain---*

*Filling from the skies,*

*Summer rain--*

*Pouring on my windowpane,*

*Summer rain---*

*Falling everywhere,*

*It’s that summer rain we share,*

*Every place and all around.*

*Can you feel the cool rain?*

*Falling*

*Feel the summer rain.*

*July 2018*

*36.*

*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?*

*38.*

*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*

*40.*

*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.*

*42.*

*Poem: peaceful night*

*Night*

*Peaceful night*

*With the moon upward*

*High shinning so bright*

*It is night...*

*43.*

*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.*

*45.*

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

46.

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?

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 sudden went mad.

The end resolute

That happened with one gun shot

Then it was all over but the shout.... April 2007

48.

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 must 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

53.

Ugly!

You’re a killer of dreams.

Bringing your people down

You won’t stand in my 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?

55.

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

57.

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.

60.

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

61.

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 everyway

And without missing a beat

I win 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

64.

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

65.

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.

66.

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!

67.

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 journeys 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,

At that moment now, I hear my Savior’s voice clear.

69.

I will miss all of you on this side,

But wait 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

70.

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 fall and autumn calls.

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 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

71.

A World Around Me

To Mama and Daddy

They married at 19

Suddenly came to 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

74.

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.

75.

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

76.

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.

77.

I'm trying to be strong

Even in times when I am week,

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

78.

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.... 15 Sept 2019

80.

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 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 it 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

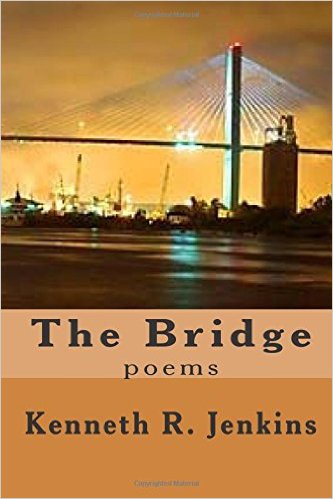
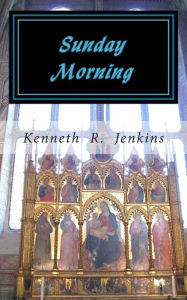
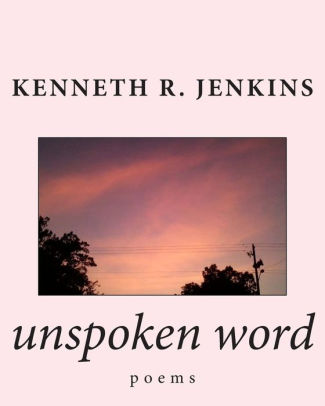
June 2020

Savannah, GA.

81.

The Author

*Kenneth R. Jenkins is a freelance writer, poet, podcaster host/ producer, minister, devoted husband living in Savannah, GA.*



82.