JOY CASE / POETRY MANUSCRIPTS

Collected poems

2019

A reading edition

Wording and source line order retained.

Typography and stanza spacing made consistent.

ASSEMBLED FROM THE POETRY SOURCES PROVIDED

Contents & editorial note

21 poems in this volume.
Wording, punctuation, and line order follow the supplied source.
Spacing and typography are unified; long source lines may wrap visually.
Undated calendar-year assignments are editorial estimates, not verified dates.
Exact duplicate copies and non-poem publishing notes were omitted.
Untitled is an editorial label, not an added line of the poem.
Where present, source emoji use Twemoji artwork, CC BY 4.0.

In this volume

Sunday Folly	3
Justice	4
Badges Worn	6
Make a Wish	8
Untitled — I want you to read my poem;	9
Shade in Mind	10
Between the Lines	11
Golden Stage	12
The Fall	13
They Call Her: Mother	14
Isolate	16
Untitled — When I finally won	18
Beholden	19
Fall Again	21
Flow	22
Patience	23
For the Birds	24
BYZANTINE	25
Oil & Water	27
Unseen	28
Fallen	29

01 / 2019

Sunday Folly

With Eden’s courage
Should I forfeit evidence?
My soul drenched in oil
A bite of carbon
Smoked stacks
Was it a mirage?
A fistful of serpents?
Lapping up a luxury
Unearthed from roots
And unheard of cries
Dark Sunday
In the aftermath of
Discontent
Reason for folly to
Believe in dollar for dollar
Where will the paper
Lead us?
Over and over the
Ceiling is higher than heaven’s
Like fools we jest
That luck and liberty shape
The garden path that walks us
Home to the afterglow

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 15, 16, 17, 28 / year estimated

02 / 2019

Justice

Escaping redemption
Try one last tribunal
In proportion
To the desertion
Of retribution
I ask you not to use such linguistics
But settle the manner
In soft tense
A slowing down
A breathing heart
A time of errant
Soul catching
Need you loss to engulf the
Messiness of complicating?
Eternal springs
For tune they echo
Alive not urgent
Only reunion with
Quiet divinity
Can espouse
Peace and strength
To gird with honour
Time spent
In an allocation of perceived
Reality
‘Tis not mine to judge
Yet the betrayer has a foothold
A weighted heart hold for
Trust is not my nemesis
Nor do I suffer fools gladly
But know this

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 16, 17 / year estimated

02 / 2019 / CONTINUED

Justice

We are all “sinners”
And secrets you hide in your heart
Will one day be revealed
So choose wisely today
Who you are and how you respond too
Be audacious in your recompense
Be fastidious in your honour-mind
Always more than meets the eye
The heart of man is often blind
Yet sightless see the obvious
And those who still breathe should not throw stones
Lest we forget

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 16, 17 / year estimated

03 / 2019

Badges Worn

Inked in defeat
Worn out threads
Of badges sewn
With story
Woe and glory
Disdain to refrain
From judges, candlesticks
As scales tip in waxing drip
Of glories sung and fists shun
Would you not bury your head
And bow the knee to
Candour, memoirs
What’s mine is ours
Ragged scars
In union stars
We ignite foes with
Illustrious ribbons
Laying down our ambitions
To each mountaintop reached
The valley beseeched
And arms length
Caters to renewed strength
For heaven’s reward
Won’t fall for sword
Cast down thy crown
And stand below earth
Roots, weighted girth
It’s water, soil and air
Lightening & thunder share
In our part
Not to throw the dart

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 17 / year estimated

03 / 2019 / CONTINUED

Badges Worn

But to respond by heart
And pledge free banners
Not badges, nor bystanders

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 17 / year estimated

04 / 2019

Make a Wish

There is something you can not see
&
To know to ask for it
Will Illumine All

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 23, 37, 38 / year estimated

05 / 2019

Untitled

I want you to read my poem;
And slurp it
And spit it out
And swallow it whole
And whistle while you blow
Bubbles with its aftermath
Burning hot in your metacog
Boiling over with caution
Babbling with better metaphor
Busting over best kept secrets
Beckoning fervent focus
Befitting a unique romance:
Of novels
Of novelty
Of novice
Nuances
Nets of ninja
Nexus norms
And pull it out
And twist it
And let it go
And send it
To whomever has called

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 23, 24, 38

06 / 2019

Shade in Mind

On display
Once dusted it
Made fools of dull paint
And eloquence of dreary walls

Only spark left in it
Was a memoir of greatness
The same candlelight that guided
Her home through the Strait

Bay of bandits and banter
Carnal and black carnations
Easterly unorthodox
That shade Mama hid
Her firelight and sheltered Us
During darkest days

On moving today
We almost forgot that Beacon
Of our freedom heritage
Time dismantles memory
And history flights abandon

Tomorrow we won’t know
Their pain but we can still
Rest under the same shade
Or leave it hanging
For the re - in - carnation

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 24, 39 / year estimated

07 / 2019

Between the Lines

Fold sallow longing
Creased in desire

Moonlit reason for
Taut was yesteryear
A timeless time piece
Of resistance knowing
Wisdom strings of
Chords ageless in
Black and white
Shred dark rooms

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 24, 25, 41, 42 / year estimated

08 / 2019

Golden Stage

Was quick heels and
Summer scents
Musical notes
Of smoky wine

Most memory
Lives unearthed
Below the gardens
Of spring blossoms

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 25, 42 / year estimated

09 / 2019

The Fall

For those who had seen
It was a must

A river of impatience
Sullen yet impartial

We raised fists to fight the flow
Yet all in all was already done

It’s only in the narrow passage;

The stream of silver threads
On hollow clouds
Soft edges with brazen stares

Wondering why we’ve come here yet again
to the ledge
of finite
Infancy

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 25, 39, 40 / year estimated

10 / 2019

They Call Her: Mother

They call her Mother
But from her breasts they suck
Coal and oil making her dry
And unresponsive to beckon calls

There is only so much she can take
But they take it all
And petition for more

If you knew how precious Mother was
How vast in luminosity
How distinct in benevolence
How rural in consciousness

You would never ignore
Her. You would seek the Way
To honour Her. By her womb You
Took existence and by your
Hoarding you can crush Her.

Why would you let anyone
Disrespect your Mother?

It’s time to remember
Your
Heritage and Reclaim
Your
BirthRight

There is no citizenship
There is no dictatorship
There is no anarchy
There is only Your Providence, your Stewardship and your Allegiance

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 25, 26, 40, 41

10 / 2019 / CONTINUED

They Call Her: Mother

To the Maker and to the

Womb
Who Bore You

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 25, 26, 40, 41

11 / 2019

Isolate

I solved for x and y didn’t matter
It’s hard to think amongst the chit chatter
Variables and principles
Prerogatives and invincibles
My head is spun on derivatives
My heart can’t deal in figuratives
It’s a crisis
Akin to ISIS
This lonely making
School of. Taking
Independent thought
In favour of the robot
For definitely they knew better
And I will recite with a trendy sweater
It’s looks and laughs
And tall giraffes
Laughing at mind speed
When all I feel is emptied
I warned you
I will know what’s true
Check Twitter Facebook and Instagram too
I’m coming unglued
See me
Before it ends
Resonate more than trends
Allocate a design
To render callous benign
It’s marching men
And armies then
Still
In solace shrill

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 26, 27 / year estimated

11 / 2019 / CONTINUED

Isolate

We reason to break
Atomic stake
And free the isolate

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 26, 27 / year estimated

12 / 2019

Untitled

When I finally won
I found myself standing alone
in a field of poppies

When I finally surrendered
I found myself resting arm in arm
In a field of gardenias

For Heaven was always in
The rest and not the rush

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 29 / year estimated

13 / 2019

Beholden

It’s not enough
When it’s too much

To slow fractures
In the threads of
Letting go

Why hold when
Gripping loses always
Why grasp
When breath alone can not be caught
Why yearn when longing
Itself makes shift
Why yield when the divergent
Melts into a garden glow
Why protest when elements
Maintain their properties

Over mountains
Under valleys
The change erupts
In lava breaking new

In spite of you

It’s up to us
To render what is just

Also to prove sometimes that no move can attest to reason
And that a reasonable doubt can
Allow space for the actuate

For truth is ransom to

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 29, 30 / year estimated

13 / 2019 / CONTINUED

Beholden

The beholder and in the
Letting go

One Lets in the Light

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 29, 30 / year estimated

14 / 2019

Fall Again

For the Children:
The ruby petticoat veins dry slowly under wax paper

For the Lovers:
The myriad of tangy oranges and rusty maples dance in the forever wind

For the Lost:
The tall and mighty stand naked with all toil dispelled to ground in chromatic disarray

For the Dreamers:
Each turning presents a new potential, a falling purple into place

For the Closest:
The veil is sanctioned by crimson petals laying bare before the night

For the Beloveds gone:
An array of majestic seasons marked by gentle hues of clocks pressing on... making their mark before the frozen rays beckoning winter worlds...

For the Reunited:
A triumph of kaleidoscope makes sun dance ripples gently topple barks and twigs, enveloping soft earth in brave expression of the delicate circle;
A falling into Peace.

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 30, 31 / year estimated

15 / 2019

Flow

Find me in the pools
Of salve and emeralds
Lost in surrender
Minding the fall
As glassy tears in
Oily water drench the
Fault lines of
Youthful masks
We share a liquid fire that
Quells the inferno
And revives the desert soul
For Living Water is our
Birthright and wonder may
That we stay
drawn to oceans deep
and not drown in the raging sea
And taste Just enough to
Bathe in streams
To fields of dreams

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 31 / year estimated

16 / 2019

Patience

To and not with
With and not for

Patience I receive
Done unto
And not for with

I stand but I fall
You are over me
I am weak for you

The bruises deep
The layers scarred

I just want you to sit
Beside me and
Hold my hand
Like two the same

For you will also
Reach an end

Until then
Let us be
Just
Peace

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 32 / year estimated

17 / 2019

For the Birds

Ravens rustle
Hawk tailed eye
Chirp then scowl
A flapping charade

It’s bird games for birds
And liars for snake skin

Almost laughing hyenas
With thorns underbrush

Nature has none crueler than nurture
And nurture has to bear
Foresight, hindsight and sights never seen

Vacant is the hope of man
In dreams conceived by lust

Factitious and ferocious the feline wants for fame - or perhaps just
Familiar fiends for a false
Bred den

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 32, 33 / year estimated

18 / 2019

BYZANTINE

BETWIXED STEM
BEFORE ROSE
THROTTLED BY WINTER
IS LEATHER
BEFORE HIDE?
A DUBIOUS ESCAPE
FOR IMPRISONED MORTALS
PLUCKED RED SAP
VAPOR INTELLIGENTSIA
IF YOU COULD ONLY KNOW
THE MADNESSS
YOU PERPETUATE
EACH TIME
THE DAISY IS MISTAKEN
FOR A WEED
YOU HAVE NOT THE EUTHANASIA
OF JUSTICE NOR THE RECOURSE
OF ROME
JUST EMBATTLED THREADS
YET THAT FIRE STILL
WEEPS FOR PETALS SHY
TO OPEN AND IN
VULNERABLE SENSE
CUT OFF THE WEEDS THAT
SCORN THE LOGISTICS
FOR THE MIND
HAS THE METHODS
AND THE MEANS
BUT THE MANNER
OF SOULS MUST SURRENDER
TO THE UNSEEDED FORM

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 34, 35 / year estimated

18 / 2019 / CONTINUED

BYZANTINE

THE TERRITORY OF
SOVEREIGN BELONGING ONLY UNTO
THE REASONS FOR SOUND
IN VIBRATION OF GENEROUS CODES
CANCELING THE DARK
STATUTE OF REASON
AND ONLY ALLURING
UNREASONABLE ECSTASY
FOR WITH SUCH ALL MATTER
WILL BOW TO SUNDANCE
GLOW AND THE SPARKS FROM THAT HEARTH WILL ILLUMINE THE
HEART OF CREDENCE:
FLOW!
NOW!
ETERNAL.

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 34, 35 / year estimated

19 / 2019

Oil & Water

Ebony’s oil
Stuck my charter
Like a sea devil

Drawn to stillness
Yet drenched in blackened sparkle I arise to be among the depths
At a loss for breath yet subdued into solace with wings of sovereignty

I dive fully immersed through
Stardust was in mind but not embodied
Lost in gripping trenches.

Seemingly isolate but
Reminiscent of time gone
Lost in the wavering wounds
Archived with ancients arousal

It’s lent with caution and
The stages of wilderness
Reviving only water under roots of olden centuries yet unfolding in

For some reason this time
For now and for
Today and for time that lapsed and disappeared

Fortunate enough not to be forgotten
Below sands it’s core
Revival blooms
Another
Chance

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 35, 36 / year estimated

20 / 2019

Unseen

Velvety rose dance
In shallow pools the petals edge
Lifts and falls naked
Unashamed to ground
Molten into vulnerable form
A dust being laid bare
A triumph and a taste of care
A silence of the pain that
Cuts thorns from green
And hosts unimaginable
Ends but closer in each
Cell knows it’s force to
Life eternal. As soft
Exposed layers assume
Innocence and treasure
That sun drenched sparkle
Almost missed by every eye
Yet solely is for purest joy
Of our Maker dwelling

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 36, 37 / year estimated

21 / 2019

Fallen

Wayside banter and fools
Gold for which attain
Is attainment and
Fools are fastidious in folly
For is enough when? And who has?
Then again we doubt and question
The authority; the legality, the iteration.
Was it one of assurance?
Of sustenance or of vulgar prosperity and what is it that keeps us coming back? To the well of wanton.

Everyday New is a dawn of promise. Yet who are your promise keepers? What resolve musters courage in You?
Is there a compass you may always direct?
Or is the floating sea and windward fantasy propelling you towards another black hole in a vast universe?

For questions seek you and the answers are laden in stars of unknown origin.

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 37 / year estimated