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As I go along...

Ivylove M. Cudjoe
Western Michigan University

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Footer logo

As I go along...

Cover Page Footnote

I will like to acknowledge all who encouraged me to keep writing no matter what, especially Prof. Justo B. Bolek and my personal muse. Thank you all!

As I go along...

If words were colours...

If words were colours,
My soul would I paint
Upon the massive seas.
My tears would be the solution
And my words, the creation.
The creation of rainbows daily
No more waiting for a rainy day
Because all around, rainbows lay.

If words were colours,
My friends, peacocks and parrots would be;
For I would speak the reddish love
And declare the yellowish joy.
Not forgetting the peaceful blue
And the victorious green!
Together we would sing whitish purity
And feel around us its refreshing beauty.

If words were colours,
In your heart I would plant rose flowers,
To have with you always my cherished colours
And feel the effect of its powers.

A good night's wish

Sometimes at night,
I lie back and dream
Of the wondrous mystery of the night.
I wish I lay on green grass
Facing upwards to the naked skies
Revealing its every design
With excitement in my every being,
I long to feel the cool calm breeze
Wrapping itself around me as blanket
And tickling my adventurous sense.
I long to be one with that night
To share in its mystery,
To feel its full might,
To embrace its glorious light.
I dream of this night
Hoping to one day have its full sight.

When I was a child

When I was a child
The moon was white
It was beautiful in my sight
Everything was bright
So full of light.

When I was a child
I knew nothing of fear
My mind was clear
Dark thoughts were rare
And I had so much time to spare.

When I was a child
Daddy used to take me to school
Woke up early and bathe me like in a pool
There was nothing like shame
It was just not part of my frame.

When I was a child
The world was free
Nothing to set your heart on a spree
Everyone did love
As pure as a dove.

When I was a child
Innocence was a gift
Laughter was a bliss
Joy was never a miss

Smiles and colour, you were blessed.

When I was a child

Fresh was the air

The world was fair

The flowers were in full bloom

There was not a sight of gloom.

When I was a child

Scars of death, pain, grief and sorrow

Were stories I heard on the morrow

Man was gay

No showers left for May.

When I was a child

I never once stopped

To wonder about the end

Reality is now a new friend

All those wonders have come to an end.

Admirador

Pienso

Pienso en muchas cosas
Cómo lo es normal de un ser viviente
Y pienso también de ti
Cómo es parecida de una amante
Pero tu amante no soy
Tampoco lo quiero ser
Pues ¿Por qué el pensar de ti?
¡Es solo por pura curiosidad!

Quiero saber cómo eres

Cómo ves, vives, ríes y cómo
quieres;
El despertar del sol en tu casa
El desayunar, si lo haces
El trabajar como se debe
Y aún el amar, si en ello crees.

Pienso

Pienso mucho en muchas cosas
Pienso en muchas cosas sobre ti
Pero tu amante, no la soy
Tampoco creo que la sea.

Admirer

I think

I think of many things
Which is normal of a human being.
And I think of you
As would do any lover
But I am neither your lover
Nor do I want to be
So why do I think of you?
It's sheer curiosity!

I want to know how you are

How you perceive, live, laugh and
how you like;
The awakening of the sun in your
house
Eating breakfast, if you do
Working as it should be
And even love, if you believe in it.

I think

I think a lot about many things
I think of many things about you
But I am not your lover,
Neither do I believe I will be.

Te quiero tocar... (I want to touch you)

I wish I was where you are
To breathe your air
And share your bed.
I wish I could lie by you
To feel the warmth of your skin
And the beating of your heart.
I wish I could see only you
As I wake to a new day
And as I bid farewell to the old...
I wish all these and more...
Issue is, *do you?*

The rainbow in her face

The clouds of thoughts gathered
And darkened with doubt and fear.
My mind was gloomy, my emotions scattered.
My body ready for a flow of unending tears.
The weather was forecast as I glazed
And observed a ghostly reflection of me;
It feels like a storm today. Just for me.

My mind, spirit and body, soon it all embraced.
The downcast emotions and darkness creeping,
It was starting, the rivers were now flowing.

Culture had taught me to always
Stay strong and be a man!
As I walked these overwhelming ways,
I felt low, but still; I was a man!
They had misunderstood!
For long such misconstrued living,
Had many a good man, the end driven!

The tears fell as I wept.
The rains poured as I slept.
For me, such a gloomy day.
For all, another stormy night.
The knocking drops awakened my eyes,
And absolutely nothing but sadness in sight.
Dreams and reality were both same,
The mind cloudy, the heart heavy,
Surely, sleep was a much better game.
So I rolled into character and thus began the play.

“Randy...
Oh my God!” she rushed to my side.
“Yes b, open your eyes.
Give me your hand and listen hard.
Believe me, I can’t imagine how you feel...” she held me tight.
“I love you...”

Very much!”

And there, the rainbow colours lay.

Night was passed,

For it was already day.

The weather now casted;

“Baby, it’s going to be okay!

The worst has passed away.”

The King of hearts

From afar I stood to steal glances of you

And little did I know that is how you stole from me.

I stayed perfectly hidden behind your strong pillar.

As you walked majestically through the garden,

You planted seeds of my longing for you,

Every time you smiled with pure intrigue.

It was the strongest spell ever cast!

So much so it daily kept me coming.

You became the sun I looked to to start my day.

Your beauty became the star light that brightened my sweet dreams.

I kept the hope to come face to face alive,

Although I always stayed perfectly hidden.

You were King and I was forbidden!

It was and will always be a sour wine;

The mixture of you and me.

You have stolen my heart without even knowing.

I would love to have you named King of my heart.

But as I returned the other day

Back home with others perfectly hidden;

I realized you are the King of hearts...

You stole it all and you don't even know!

Knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

Oh! It was him again.

Every day he will knock

waiting for me to open

and he will enter in.

It was annoying because he was always there.

And every turn I made, all I heard was

knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

It woke me up in the morning

and put me to bed early at night.

I was not ready to see him neither speak to him.

He seemed so desperately in love with me
but I was deeply in love with someone else,
And yet still he would
knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

He had been at it for days, weeks, months,
he wouldn't give up on me
but I had given up on love.
I had my heart broken into pieces
and I am sure he was more hopeful.
I wasn't ready so I left him to
knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

It was another day
and I needed someone to talk to.
It had been months of loneliness
and the furniture had become friends.
Now I was desperate for him to enter
but shy and ashamed cause I had left him to
knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

I was glad to hear it once more.
I thought he would have moved on,
but he was at my doorstep again.
I pulled myself from my gloomy state,
took a look around my messy, lonesome house

and opened the door when I heard him
knock, knock, knock!

And ever since he entered in,
my life has completely changed.
With his handsome self, he swept me off my feet.
Wish I had let him enter in earlier
instead of judging him like others,
but I am glad I did it sooner than later.
Now I can hardly wait for the sound of his
knock, knock, knock!

Sin Pedir Permiso

En mi vida
Viviendo como lo sé mejor
Haciendo todo aunque es peor
Sin saber que hacer más
De repente
Llegó el amor.
Cierro mis ojos para no ver
Cubro mis oídos para no oír
Yo, con toda fuerza para
esconderme.
Tú, con toda fuerza para encontrarme
Y lo lograste.
Ahora, mi corazón, lo robaste.
Viniste andando hacia mí.
Me capturó con su sonrisa.
La luz de tus ojos brilló
Y desapareció las tinieblas alrededor.
Así tocó el amor mi vida
Sin pedirme permiso alguno.
Desde allí en adelante
En tus manos, he estado.
De tu bondad, he disfrutado.
Por tu gracia, he vencido.
Con tu apoyo, he mejorado.
Y el amor nunca me ha dejado.

Without asking permission

In my life
Living how I know best
Doing everything although it's bad
Without knowing what more to do
All of a sudden
Love arrived.
I close my eyes to not see
I cover my ears to not hear
I, with every strength to hide
You, with all force to find me
And you achieved it.
Now, you have stolen my heart.
You came walking to me.
You captured me with your smile.
The light in your eyes sparked
And the darkness around
disappeared.
That's how love came into my life
Without asking any permission.
From then onwards
In your hands, I have stayed.
Of your goodness, I have delighted.
By your grace, I have conquered.
With your help, I have improved.
And love has never let me go.

Us

When I feel the wind
wrap itself me around

I swear I can find

Those hands gently me hold

The clouds move along

And here I've sat for long

Finding new shapes to form

God! I know I saw your form

The birds chirp in the air

Daily as I wake and stir

Sweet music fills my ears

"I love you" is all I hear

It struck me quite fast

Those words were bound to last

Just then I knew the fact

Our love will never be past

Tingles

The smell of your perfume excites my inner being
And your gaze touches my soul.
The warmth of your touch tickles my skin
And I sigh every time they become firmer.
I groan desires I didn't know when you hold me
And I lose my self as you hug me.
I feel your heart beat.
I feel my pulse race.
I think you read between the lines.
I think I read your mind.
I throb. I ache. I yearn. I long.
Even better, I know you do same too!

Tus manos y yo

La lengua de tus manos
Despierta mis entrañas,
Aún entre tus brazos,
Me dices cómo me extrañas.
La dulzura de tu corazón
Carga cada palabra con la que me
alimentas.
!Ay amor de mi vida!
Nunca he conocido éste,
Él que comunica por medio de dedos
Y lo interpreta mi piel a mis
sentidos.
Llévame más profundo,
En este viaje tan lindo.
Nunca me escondas el secreto de tus
uñas,
Las herramientas necesarias para mi
pintor,
Amor que dibuja mis emociones
Y conduce mis intenciones.
¡Qué locura de tanto alivio!
¡Qué complicada sencillez!
¡Qué pasión es ésta, que tienes hacia
mí!
Háblame siempre con la voz poética
de tus manos.
Háblame así, siempre,

Your hands and I

The tongue of your hands
Awakens my emotions,
Still in your arms,
You say you miss me.
The sweetness of your heart
Carries each word with which you
feed me.
Ay love of my life!
I have never known this,
He who speaks with his fingers
And my skin makes my senses
comprehend it.
Take me deeper,
On this beautiful journey.
Never hide the secret of your hands
from me,
The necessary tools for my painter,
Love that draws my emotions
And drives my intentions.
What crazy relief!
What complicated simplicity!
What passion is this that you have
for me!
Speak to me always with the poetic
voice of your hands.
Speak to me like this, always,

Decora mi cuerpo con tus dedos,
Altera mi mente con tus manos,
Háblame así, por favor.

Decorate my body with your fingers,
Change my mind with your hands,
Speak to me like this, please.

Harnessing love

I choose a valentine

And I choose you.

I only long for you to be mine,

To let me drink more of your good wine;

Oh that wine, oh my, that sweet wine!

Brewed from your juicy grapevine,

Buried in the darkest space of your well divine.

Springs of love shoot out that fertile ground,

And quench my thirsty throb within.

I can't stay still when you invite me to dine

In the deep of your land.

For there, your treasures stand...

So, I will choose you for my valentine

Because you, baby, are *fine*!

That's a fact, I dare not deny!

And that's how you make the fireflies fly

In the thick woods of my forbidden forest.

You make it come alive;

Even the bees, all out of the hive!

And soon, a warm melody groans from the core.

Like an echo, it gets louder.

And just when I thought my walls fortified,

You proved you already had me identified!

I lay bare to your loving mine...

Valentine, only you I do pine.

Éxtasis

A veces mi espíritu brota
Brota con palabras que decir
Decir cosas que quiero expresar
Desde mi profundidad
Pero me es menos los momentos
En que tomo un papel y boli
Para escribirlas
O mejor dicho, derramarlas.

Es decir mi alma corre a una
velocidad

Que me es muy rápida para seguir
Algo bonito pasa en mi ser
Que no puedo explicar

¡Es un maravillo dentro de una
maravilla!

Hasta que mis palmas, dedos y
brazos

Aún no lo pueden describir al
momento igual como ocurre.

Por eso decidí

Decidí ser la única audiencia
En la orquesta corporal
Cuando esta musicalidad divina
Se toca tan melodiosa en mis
entrañas
Y oigo a la vez que siento
La dulzura del éxtasis.

Ecstasy

Sometimes my spirit wells up
It wells up with words to say
To say things I want to express
From my insides
But less are the instants for me
Where I grab a paper and pen
To write them down
O better said, pour them out.

That's to say that my soul
runs at a velocity

That is too fast for me to follow
Something beautiful happens in my
being

That I can't explain

It's a wonder in a wonder!

Until my palms, fingers and arm
Even can't describe it in the exact
moment it occurs.

For this reason I decided

To be the only audience
In the orchestra of my body
When this divine musicality
Plays so sweetly in my insides
And I hear at the same time that I
feel
The sweetness of the ecstasy.