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# *Love, Life and Learning*

**A Poetic Diary Featuring  
Poetry by Darlene**



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Poetry by Darlene**



**Experience the different ways of *Love, Life and Learning* through the poems you read, the questions you answer, and the journal entries you make in this book.**

**This is one diary you'll want to share!**

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**Darlene M. Washington**

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by Darlene M. Washington  
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# **Love, Life and Learning**

## **A Poetic Diary Featuring Poetry by Darlene**

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# **Love, Life and Learning**

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### ***Introduction***

What is a Poetic Diary?

A Poetic Diary is an exciting, new way to enjoy Poetry by Darlene while you express your own interpretations of Love, Life and Learning.

Answer the questions or use them to play “Truth or Dare” with your lover or friends.

This is one diary you’ll want to share!

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**This book is dedicated to health, happiness and better communication.**

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# Love, Life and Learning

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## ***All About My Eyes***

How dare you think that my flirtatious eyes invite you to my bedroom! I'm just a girl watching a boy pass by.

Can't I just smile at your face and it not mean ecstasy? Maybe? Maybe not. But does it matter? All I want to do is tempt you with a thought. You can think without "Doing it," can't you? At least, I hope you can.

Until then, I'll smile, my body will flirt and my eyes will say, "Hello, how about a drink?" or "How about a walk?" or even "How about a kiss?" – Because I know I'll be in your fantasy tonight....It's *All About My Eyes*.

## **All About My Eyes ~ Masquerade**

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### **Keep guessing till you get it right...**

Have you ever flirted with someone, changed your mind about them, but eye contact had already given you away?

What was their reaction to your sudden rejection?

How did you escape without being too negative? Remember, you started it.

## **All About My Eyes ~ Masquerade**

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**Keep guessing till you get it right...**

## **All About My Eyes ~ Masquerade**

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**Keep guessing till you get it right...**

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## *If*

If I cried all night, it wouldn't be long enough to fill the cavities in my weary heart.

If I walked the Appalachian mountains from beginning to end, time would still be my only friend.

If you ask me, "Am I lost?" I'd say, "I must be without you."

If bribery were all the money I needed, you'd always be free.

If you could hear me over thunder, then I'd say we are one.

If the smell of roses brings you to me, then I'd say we have a quiet happiness.

If when we touch, the warmth consumes you, then we have successfully communicated.

If the end of us frightens you, then we are still one.

If you dress me in silk and satin, I'll still be your rag doll.

If I am your vision, then you are my voice.

If something could be done to eradicate hope, my *ifs* would live on as *whens*.

If rain soaked up all of your senses, then I'd store them as glaciers.

If the moon lights the pathway to our happiness, then the sun is the key to the door.

## **If ~ A Faithful Romance**

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**Love rummages through life and remains existing in a faithful romance...**

What is your definition of a faithful romance?

Do you have a faithful love?

When and how did you discover you had a faithful love?

## **If ~ A Faithful Romance**

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**Love rummages through life and remains existing in a faithful romance...**

## **If ~ A Faithful Romance**

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**Love rummages through life and remains existing in a faithful romance...**

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## *The Scent of A Woman*

The scent of a woman turns you on, you say. You say, that sensuous smell calls to you. You say, like a drink of water to quench your thirst, you need that mood-altering aroma even more. I say, "This, I already knew."

And although your nose is open, a man's scent is nice, too. A man's scent is a comfort zone. A zone that allows a woman to comfortably fantasize and realize how much she wants to scream and holler.

It's just those deep breaths between you when he's thrusting into your sacred home and the passage way is slippery clear, "You're welcome any time my love."

There's no need to announce it verbally. He knows he's got the key to your door that keeps your welcome mat laid. He knows you're expecting him.

It's the scent of a woman that drives him wild. It's the rhythm. It's the song. It's the scent.

## **The Scent of A Woman ~ Sensuous Arrogance**

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**There's nothing like the sensuous arrogance between two lovers...**

What is this sensuous arrogance?

Have you ever experienced this type of arrogance with a lover?

Is the scent of your lover an aphrodisiac to your lovemaking?

## **The Scent of A Woman ~ Sensuous Arrogance**

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**There's nothing like the sensuous arrogance between two lovers...**

## **The Scent of A Woman ~ Sensuous Arrogance**

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**There's nothing like the sensuous arrogance between two lovers...**

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## *The Secret*

If you knew my inner most thoughts, would you oblige the offer? Would you take me into your arms and tell me all there is to tell?

Would you stop for a moment and breathe in my rhythm? The breaths I'll take as I serenade you with my secret sex chant. The one I am waiting for only you to hear.

Now, it seems I feel your kisses on my lips. Oh, it was just an important dream I keep wanting to come true.

Would you allow this to happen? I know. I'll wait.

## **The Secret ~ Pin Cushions**

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**Some people can hold a secret in, until someone pops them with a pin...**

Do you have a secret love? If so, how long have you kept it in?

Are you agonizing over the decision to reveal your feelings or would you rather love them silently forever?

If you told someone and they exposed you to that person, what do you think would happen?

## **The Secret ~ Pin Cushions**

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**Some people can hold a secret in, until someone pops them with a pin...**

## **The Secret ~ Pin Cushions**

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**Some people can hold a secret in, until someone pops them with a pin...**

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## *The Flirt*

“Your sweet charm soothes me. Your flirtatious looks turn me on. As if you didn’t know. Don’t be such a tease!” That’s your thought of me. But I can’t help it. It’s the game I play.

Don’t you like it? Sure you do. I know you must find it hard to concentrate when you’re thinking of the way I part...my...lips when you’re talking to me. You would like to swing your tongue right down my throat. Oh, and I would catch it and twirl it around like the sweet piece of candy it is.

I know you want me. I know you do.

## **The Flirt ~ Intimate Curiosity**

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### **Flirting is a fantasy with intimate details...**

Some people consider a lingering smile as flirting. What do you consider flirting?

How do you flirt?

Do the gestures you make or the words you say communicate your intentions clearly?

How many times did your flirting with someone land you in a relationship?

## **The Flirt ~ Intimate Curiosity**

**Flirting is a fantasy with intimate details...**

## **The Flirt ~ Intimate Curiosity**

**Flirting is a fantasy with intimate details...**

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## *If I Really Knew You*

If I really knew you, I'd trust you within thine eyes presence. If I really knew you, I'd not give you my only credit card.

If I really, really knew you, I'd place my security on a rat's ass. If I really knew you, I'd run hither and yonder like a chicken with its head cut off.

If I really, really knew you, I'd trust no one at all. If I dared to try to get to know you, I'd practice dodging hailstones for a hobby first.

If I wanted to know you, you would have no chance at all to skinny dip in a truth potion.

If I guessed that I knew you, the color of your skin would be no secret. 'Cause if I really knew you at all, your methods of disguise would have no effect.

If I really knew you, then I'd know you don't know me at all.

## **If I Really Knew You ~ Swiss Cheese**

---

**A person appears whole, until you can see right through them...**

Do you know someone who thinks they're really fooling you or someone else and you can see right through them just like a piece of Swiss cheese?

Are you waiting to see how far they'll go or have you told them about your discovery?

Did you ever really think you knew that person?

Do you think you can really know a person?

## **If I Really Knew You ~ Swiss Cheese**

---

**A person appears whole, until you can see right through them...**

## **If I Really Knew You ~ Swiss Cheese**

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**A person appears whole, until you can see right through them...**

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## *Let's Dance*

I know you want me. I can see it in your eyes. Sorry, your professionalism is no disguise.

But let me tell you, I want you, too. Let's see who's the bigger freak between me and you.

Watch on you hungry fool, I'll entertain your curiosity. Is it that good? Well, won't you just come and see. Taste the honey, the hot honey from this honey bee.

"Ahhhh." Delicious isn't it? Are you sorry you waited so long? Come on, come on, let's get it on. Sing to the beat of this rhythmic song.

"Hello" becomes "Ahhhh." "Goodbye" becomes "Ooooh." "Good morning" becomes "Yes." "Good night" becomes "You, You, You."

Oh, isn't delightful, the words of our song. Come on let's dance, dance all night long.

## **Let's Dance ~ Hot Honey Tea**

---

**Use this Hot Honey Tea to quench your desirable thirst...**

Are you waiting to dance with someone in a sweet, sweet fantasy?

Do you heat up at the sight of them?

Define your dance with your someone?

## **Let's Dance ~ Hot Honey Tea**

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**Use this Hot Honey Tea to quench your desirable thirst...**

## **Let's Dance ~ Hot Honey Tea**

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**Use this Hot Honey Tea to quench your desirable thirst...**

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## ***Dark Circle of Love***

What is this cloud that hovers over me making me feel like there's no hope?  
What is this love that consumes me like a plague, and sickens my body like a  
flu?

Ooooh, don't stop with the insults. Don't stop with the insane lustful games.  
Reach out and preach your hellified rules of love.

Don't touch me with the innocence you claim is in your fingertips. Don't touch me  
at all! My heart cannot be broken again. My heart cannot sustain another jolt.

Marching down the love raid, you seem so confident, but do you know if this love  
was heaven sent? The love you're so quick to dismiss as second best or  
misdemeanor humor.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, if you think the ripeness of my vagina has not come, then you  
had better think again. 'Cause the ache is altogether too pure!

Don't sing to me with your unfaithful tongue. You hold on to your ecstasy, and let  
me go. I ain't gonna beg. I ain't gonna cry. Love is sacred in my book; but no  
one wants to be smothered. If I can't breathe, you can't either.

Soak up the strength I gain with your infamous crimes of bullshit. You think I  
won't clean up your mess eventually? And the stench of it will never leave my  
nose.

Smile and lead on with your precious games. I'll be the one to win. I'll be the  
one to end this Dark Circle of Love.

## **Dark Circle of Love ~ Lamb Chops**

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**In a bad relationship, there's always a butcher and a sheep...**

If you were in a bad relationship, were you the butcher or the sheep?

What did you do?

Why did you do it?

Would ever do it again?

What did you learn from this experience?

## **Dark Circle of Love ~ Lamb Chops**

**In a bad relationship, there's always a butcher and a sheep...**

## **Dark Circle of Love ~ Lamb Chops**

**In a bad relationship, there's always a butcher and a sheep...**

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## **A Tragedy of Love**

A tragedy of love is what it would be, if you would leave me so easily. If you would not hear my endless cries. If you do not know that true love never dies. A separation could never kill our pain, but time could heal the wounds again and again.

I close my eyes and I hold you close; in my mind is where you are most. The smile on your face is what makes me alive. It's a tragedy of love I fear to survive. The crying, the crying, and the love doctor's bill, I'd be the slave of a memory that a separation could never kill.

## **A Tragedy of Love ~ Cheap Wine**

---

**Like a fine wine, the best love is aged old...**

A tragedy of love is a relationship that ends with great love remaining between two people. Have you ever ended a relationship in this way?

Can you love someone too much?

Are you brave enough to try love again?

## **A Tragedy of Love ~ Cheap Wine**

---

**Like a fine wine, the best love is aged old...**

## **A Tragedy of Love ~ Cheap Wine**

**Like a fine wine, the best love is aged old...**

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## *Lunch*

If he is such a gentleman, then why doesn't he ask me?

Does he not see my eyes racing all over his body? My panty drawers with his name on it?

Why does he not ask me? Is it because I belong to me and me only?

Am I forbidden to him?

I do wish to eat of his gentlemanly ways. I do wish to kiss his lips.

Should I be so bold as to invite myself? Trust is the issue. His eyes seem deceitful, but his body is luscious.

This is the lunch I crave today!

## **Lunch ~ Strawberry Cheesecake**

---

**The beauty of Strawberry Cheesecake is orgasmic...**

If the someone you like was strawberry cheesecake, would they be good for you?

How beautifully sculpted and delicious looking is your person?

Can you have them for lunch only once, or will you fill up on them again and again, knowing they're not good for you?

## **Lunch ~ Strawberry Cheesecake**

---

**The beauty of Strawberry Cheesecake is orgasmic...**

## **Lunch ~ Strawberry Cheesecake**

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**The beauty of Strawberry Cheesecake is orgasmic...**

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## *Frustration*

Frustration is a test of a task to be completed. The task of re-prioritizing the things that control your life. Completing this task allows you to dissolve the minute details to get to the point. And when you're all done, the important things surface, and your concerns disappear.

## **Frustration ~ Scrambled Eggs**

---

### **When life's a runny mess, make scrambled eggs...**

Ever notice how you take eggs, crack them in a bowl, pour them into a hot skillet and make them into something whole like scrambled eggs?

Ever notice how your problems are whole like an egg, until you crack them open, sort them out and then approach them in a different way?

What's your recipe for taking frustration and making it into scrambled eggs?

## **Frustration ~ Scrambled Eggs**

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**When life's a runny mess, make scrambled eggs...**

## **Frustration ~ Scrambled Eggs**

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**When life's a runny mess, make scrambled eggs...**

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## *Holding On*

Sometimes I feel I can't go on, everything going wrong from dusk till dawn.

It seems no one cares, not even my own loved ones show despair.

My heart is aching to be fulfilled with some type of compassion or some type of shield.

Something to say, "Hey, it's OK," something to say, "Just keep on your merry way."

But nothing speaks out to me. Nothing makes me feel free. Until I pray and pray and pray and pray and God's words make me say,

"Even though I want to rest my weary head, today, I walk on top of the dead.

I'm not buried six feet under, so not to worry, not to wonder.

I can't waste time thinking negatively, wishing things were the way they should be.

Wanting the clouds to reveal a stair path, so that I may escape the devil's evil wrath.

I'll wait and wait and wait and wait, until you present my fate. I'll smile and greet each new day with a clearer mind to lead the way."

So sometimes when I feel I can't go on, I know my spirit can from dusk till dawn.

## **Holding On ~ Eternity**

---

### **Life is eternal, when you can hold on to it...**

Do you take the good and bad with a positive stride?  
How does this affect your opinion about life?

Do you believe that life can be eternal? In what way do you believe?

What is your motivation for achieving eternal life?

## **Holding On ~ Eternity**

**Life is eternal, when you can hold on to it...**

## **Holding On ~ Eternity**

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**Life is eternal, when you can hold on to it...**

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## *The Game of Happiness*

If happiness were a game, would I be winning? Would I be scoring to the top of the charts? Or would I be failing at the whims of losers? How long is the game? What are the rules? Who are the players? Can I handle the competition? Should I cheat at it? Should I have to work hard at it? Do I need to practice everyday? Is there a special place to go to get it? How do I make it work for me?

What team do I belong to? What color should I wear? What attitude should I display? What position do I play to get happiness? Who's my coach for happiness? Is it a male or female? Is this person White or Black? Should it matter? Is tree-climbing the sport of happiness? Mountain-climbing? Ice-skating? Water-skiing?

What if I could figure out the game of happiness? I wonder if it's smiling? Grinning? Snickering? Laughing? Giggling? Chuckling? Or is it rolling down a grass hill at the age of 34? Maybe it's tickling? Or maybe it's no game at all? Maybe it's a magic pill that you keep in the back of your mouth, in the top corner of your gums, to keep your cheeks puffy like a smile?

Maybe it's an intoxicating drink? Maybe it's sunshine? Maybe it's just life?

## **The Game of Happiness ~ Tic Tac Toe**

---

**“X’s” or “O’s”, you can have fun winning...**

In playing Tic Tac Toe, are you more comfortable with the X’s or the O’s?  
What difference does it make?

Did you have fun playing to win?

If happiness is the pursuit of happiness, what is your pursuit?

## **The Game of Happiness ~ Tic Tac Toe**

**“X’s” or “O’s”, you can have fun winning...**

## **The Game of Happiness ~ Tic Tac Toe**

**“X’s” or “O’s”, you can have fun winning...**

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## *Scoundrel*

If I were poorer than I am now, robbed of my senses, stricken from pride, my intelligence t a standstill, would you then take my money too?

Would you rape me of my sins? Would you stamp "Approved" on my rejected heart? Would you open my eyes to the evils around me?

Oh, please, if I were poorer than I am now, would you then take my money too?

## **Scoundrel ~ A Dirty Lover**

---

**Wouldn't it be nice to have your problems stolen away...**

Have you ever had a scandalous lover, someone who controlled you with their touch?

Did they have no shame in diminishing your self-worth and taking your belongings?

In this poem, a lover wonders to what end will this scandalous lover go to get what he/she wants. The real question is, how far will you let them go?

## **Scoundrel ~ A Dirty Lover**

---

**Wouldn't it be nice to have your problems stolen away...**

## **Scoundrel ~ A Dirty Lover**

---

**Wouldn't it be nice to have your problems stolen away...**

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## ***The StandStill Will***

You can't change me, so don't even try. Just put your hands in your pocket, and kiss me goodbye.

I said, "I love you" and I do. But that don't mean you can make me like you. I'll sit the way I sit, I'll stand the way I stand. So if you can't speak my language, then don't speak to me again.

I encourage you. No, I urge you. No, I'll push you out the door! 'Cause you can't change me, and I won't tell you any more!

## **The StandStill Will ~ Solitary Confinement**

---

### **Will without change is Solitary Confinement...**

Is it ever necessary to change y our character, or should you just be you, no matter the circumstances?

To what degree would you alter your behavior?

If you change and the relationship doesn't work out, will you go back to your old ways?

## **The StandStill Will ~ Solitary Confinement**

**Will without change is Solitary Confinement...**

## **The StandStill Will ~ Solitary Confinement**

**Will without change is Solitary Confinement...**

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## *To Live*

To go on without memories. To live without sight. To dance with no music. To cry out at night.

To stand in the window. To look for rain. To pray your prayer. To not go insane.

To wish for love. To receive it in small doses. To spend it wildly. To make pretty poses.

To sign on to a computer. To season your meat. To mark your book. To read about what you seek.

To move on and on. To stop for a strike. To treasure your crumbs. To burst into little bombs.

To touch a grain of sand. To visit never-never land. To march on a mountain. To drink from a youth fountain.

To smile ambiguously. To rearrange time on the clock. To beat the team that won. To measure the great flock.

To eat a leg of lamb. To become a vegetarian. To be bold enough to shout. To be generous with your clout.

To attend a celebration. To walk across the nation. To be alone in the dark. To live by yourself in the park.

To race across the street. To sing as sweet as the birds. To toast to the sky. To stop and wonder about words.

To dance like a virgin. To rule like a king. To cast a spell. To make you do anything.

To see a baby born from its mother's womb. To want to know what's in King Tut's Tomb. To smile at the bee's honey making routine. To live to observe life's obvious things.

## **To Live ~ Egg Shells**

---

**To live is like walking on egg shells, each broken piece represents a chance at life...**

Are you patiently waiting to win a million dollar lottery?

If your life could be represented by an animal, what animal would you pick: a tiger, a whale or an eagle?  
Explain why.

Label your triumphs and your failures on little pieces of paper, put them in a bag, shake it up, pour them on the floor, walk on top of them, and pick up the pieces stuck to your bare feet. Each broken piece represents a chance at life.

## **To Live ~ Egg Shells**

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**To live is like walking on egg shells, each broken piece represents a chance at life...**

## **To Live ~ Egg Shells**

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**To live is like walking on egg shells, each broken piece represents a chance at life...**

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## *Cosmetology*

I see you looking at him, knowing there's desire. Now you know we're good friends and this will start a fire.

Talking body language, sending him notions, trying to let him know of your sexual devotion. And you know he's my man, my husband to be, so are you my friend, or are you seeking him desperately?

You polish us up, you and I, on a shopping spree we go. Yet, he tells me you say, it will never hurt, 'cause I will never know.

You're cosmetology, and it's becoming clear to me, you want our friendship to end real blatantly.

Now, there's trouble between us, him and I. You quietly whisper, you're on stand by. My heart is indecisive, my soul is weary. You're my best friend, how could you do this to me?

You know I've loved him longer than you can imagine, so stop acting like we're at a beauty pageant. And if he's the judge you see, it's too late, he's already chosen me.

You're cosmetology, and it's becoming clear to me, you want our friendship to end real blatantly.

You're pulling with all your might, hoping he'll be with you tonight. But do you really think this will work, your telling lies and being a jerk?

You might persuade him lightheartedly, but when you get down to it, you're gonna see. Our love is truly strong; I'm sure your attempt will prove you wrong.

What you've done is a love crime, and you my dear, are no longer a friend of mine!

## **Cosmetology ~ Imagine the Look**

---

### **Here's a style and image rarely ordered...**

Does your best friend make sexual advances and sneak peaks at your spouse?

If yes, are you waiting to end the friendship? To what length would you go to stop betrayal?

How would your friend act if the situation was reversed?

## **Cosmetology ~ Imagine the Look**

---

**Here's a style and image rarely ordered...**

## **Cosmetology ~ Imagine the Look**

---

**Here's a style and image rarely ordered...**

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## *Destiny*

Destiny, where are you? I'm seeking to know how long before we meet.

I keep going on and on searching to connect.

Destiny, are you far away? Can I stumble upon you quickly? My life has me feeling like a reject.

Seeking you is like mystery, looking for little clues.

Destiny, call to me. I'll answer loudly, because I want to be heard.

Faultless, I'm not. My mistakes make me weary.

Destiny, embrace my thoughts, so that I can stop searching and you can be with me.

Seeking you is like mystery, looking for little clues.

Destiny, I'm bound to be found. I cannot drown, before I gain my royal crown. It is you that I'm longing for, now I need you more and more.

No one will know until they've walked in my shoes, that seeking you is like mystery, searching for little clues.

## **Destiny ~ Psychic Phenomenon**

---

**Discovering your destiny is like a psychic phenomenon...**

Do you know your destiny?

What incident in your life made it apparent?

Do you believe in psychics?

If a psychic told you your destiny and you disagreed, what would validate your view over the psychic's?

## **Destiny ~ Psychic Phenomenon**

---

**Discovering your destiny is like a psychic phenomenon...**

## **Destiny ~ Psychic Phenomenon**

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**Discovering your destiny is like a psychic phenomenon...**

# Love, Life and Learning

A Poetic Diary Featuring  
Poetry by Darlene

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## *What Am I?*

If you don't love me, what am I?

If you don't need me, what am I?

If you don't want me, what am I?

I am nothing without your love?

Why? Why? Why? Please tell me why...

Nope! Don't say it! I've changed my mind. Spare me your patronizing sympathy. I do believe I could understand your feelings better in hell.

Your touch won't last till tomorrow.  
Your love I just won't borrow.

You can go. You can go.  
I know you don't love me no mo'.

Time is all I have, and you treat love like it's an evil craft.  
You take someone's heart and eventually tear it apart. You lick it dry, you burn it to ashes and then you spread it out over the sea in teaspoon rashings.

I'm asking you still, I want to know, what am I if you don't love me no mo'?

## **What Am I? ~ Undiscovered Treasure**

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**Accept yourself and discover your treasure within...**

Do you feel that you need someone else to be complete as a person?

Are you your own best friend? In other words, if no one else liked you, would you like you?

Losing someone you love can be a tough battle to over come. It can be an ever tougher battle, if they didn't really love you back. What are you without their love?

## **What Am I? ~ Undiscovered Treasure**

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**Accept yourself and discover your treasure within...**

## **What Am I? ~ Undiscovered Treasure**

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**Accept yourself and discover your treasure within...**

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## *What Would You Do For Love?*

What would you do for love?  
Wouldn't you die for love?  
Where would you go for love?  
Come to me for love.  
Look at the stars above.  
Wait for the morning dove.  
What would you do for love?  
Scream out loud for love.  
I'm dreaming of you for love.

What would you do for love?  
Come to me for love.  
Desperate for what my love?  
Just look to the stars above,  
And pray for the motion of  
You and I, my love.  
And then you will see my love  
that there are two morning doves.

Hold on me to my love.  
I am all that you're dreaming of.  
Let's fly away my love  
into the stars above.  
That's what we'll do for love.

Because I'm your morning dove.  
So hold on to me my love.  
That's what we'll do for love.

## **What Would You Do For Love ~ Patience will deliver the unexpected**

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### **Look to the stars for love...**

Are you patient and hopeful, or do you try to make every relationship into a mad passionate love affair that does not exist?

Are you a die hard romantic? Or should we forget the stars and candle light dinners?

What is your true test of love?

## **What Would You Do For Love ~ Patience will deliver the unexpected**

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**Look to the stars for love...**

## **What Would You Do For Love ~ Patience will deliver the unexpected**

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**Look to the stars for love...**