

A Flower in a Tomb

2003

By Dion Mohammed

Within the heart of mankind looms
Darkness of a grey dismal tomb
Where seldom a light is seen
In a world that is seen as mean

Yet within this darkness is a bloom
One flower that opens coloured plumes
Contrasting the grey of its room
Spreading its light into its dark tomb.

It is true what they say
That even in the dark, dismal array
Love and life will find a way
Beckoning the light to shine today.

A work out in constraint

(c) May 4th 2006

By Dion Mohammed

This is my first exercise into writing a constrained poem. In this case I took the same route as “Gadsby” by Ernest Vincent Wright; where he never used a single letter “e” in the entire work. This being my first effort will therefore not be perfect.

I sit and allow my mind to drift
Through many thoughts do I sift
Looking for words that I might draft
Into a wordsmith’s craft.

Racking my mind do fully constrain
Agonizing thoughts through my brain
Words stab into my skin, sharp as iron
Words that I form a composition.

But alas a distant island’s horizon
Draws my longing rational ambition
A fantasy that grows into fruition
That which do burst forth my satisfaction.

To know that I could birth such a grand rock
Which stands as a my triumph, and not just luck.

Ahgayyah anigeya (Women)

By Dion Mohammed

White Thunder

A poem written in dedication to the Cherokee Women Spirit Lodge group, firends and sisters to me.

<http://www.geocities.com/cherokeespiritlodge/>

Ahgayyah anigeya, you are our mothers
Who suffered and birth us giving us life
Who nursed us, cared for us, wept for us
Thought us, loved us and cherished us.

Ahgayyah anigeya, you are our sisters
Who walked and listened to our life stories
Who cried along with us, laughed with us
We will forever care and protect thee.

Ahgayyah anigeya, you are our daughters
Who sit with us, guidance we will offer thee
Who at times will not listen, we still love thee
Who look up and honor us with your love.

Ahgayyah anigeya, you are our wives, lovers
Who walk at our side, giving, taking and sharing
Who honor us with your love and comfort
Our hearts will forever belong to thee.

Ahgayyah anigeya, you are our equals
Warriors like us, who fight along with us
Who suffer along with us, bleed with us
We honor and give our lives to protect thee.

Ahgayyah anigeya, mother, sister, daughter, wife
Equals in this and the next life
We honor you as you honor us
You are the women that pass through our lives.

Alone

By Dion Mohammed

The sun is shining outside,
My windows are closed,
Dark drapes cover the portal,
As I hide inside.

Is it mere physical light,
From which I hide?
Or something more sadder,
Deep inside.

Purple and deep dark blue,
Fills the screen I view,
I type away all day,
As life goes on its way.

Why do I do this?
I do not know,
There is no love here,
Nothing to show.

No friends come by,
No love finds me,
As I live deep inside,
The walls I show.

I want to break out,
I want to go,
But I do not know,
What to do.

I live for the night,
In the absence of light,
For the beep of ICQ,
And the friends I chat to.

No one, touches me,
And I cry inside,
I cannot let anyone know,
How I hurt to even try.

Ihs, are you there?
Ihs, do you care?
Ihs, I call to you.
Ihs, are you dead too?

Am I alone?

By Dion Mohammed

There are family around me
Demanding that I conform
To their ideals and demands
And I am alone

I look to cyberspace
For the friendship and love
That is missing from my life
And I am not alone

I open my seldom used heart
That has been denied love
In the world that is my life
And I am alone

I seek to find someone
Who heart is beautiful
And who sees the love I have to share
And then I will not be alone

No one understands me
They think it is a game
All I do is work
And I am alone

I wish my life was different
But the spirits have
Decided against that
And I am not alone

No one knows my tears
No one knows my soul
Here in my world
I am alone.

An Ode to Chloe

By Dion Mohammed

2017-01-23

Chloe, by virtue of thy visage divine
Inspiring dreams of thy heavenly frame
Deserving ye of thy justified fame

Grace, embraced by proclaim ye shine
Burning deep admiration to thee yearning
My affection within me, to thee, burning

If knowledge thee of the wound of Cupid's bow
Blinded by thy blush lips' radiant glow
Beyond reach, beyond to e'er closeness learn
The enchantment within my heart yearn
Recognition that it ever not be fulfilled
Least thy observation hast it willed

An Ode to Sherry

(March 30th, 2006)

By Dion Mohammed

A sonnet describing my feelings and friendship to my best friend in the world.

The mysical grace of your quintessence
Equivocate a poet's deliberate presentment
Thy artistry brilliance in your presence
Disconsolately wished while you're absent.

Genuinely I declare amity conscientiously
Supplementary towards normal consonance
Conceivably inamorata I am subordinately
Infequent personages, profoundly I reverence.

I would remorse not, if partisans were we
But in benevolence, I sincerely acquiesce
And comprehend that we contemporaneously
demand supplementary then life accordance.

But in these disputation know it legitimate
To have know you, I'll always consider myself fortunate.

Angel of Mine

By Dion Mohammed

Alone I sit in the dark night,
waiting for my angel's light.
Waiting for her warm glow,
for her sweet caress I do.

Softly she calls to me,
in the darkness of night.
Across the distance,
to give me her light.

I open my heart to her,
and give her all of my life.
She warms it with her smile,
and love fills my world.

She stays for a sweet moment,
and again flies away in the night.
To return to warm my life,
another dark twilight.

Bitter Fate of my Reality

By Dion Mohammed

In the perpetual darkness that is my life,
Long have I longed to find the one that would be my wife,
But as fate has cruelly thought me,
Love and companionship will never be.

The more I reflect on it, I break down and cry,
Why cursed must I be, this is what life has thought me,
Thirty one years of pain and loss, and no God smiles on me,
That is my reflection of reality.

Twice to let myself fall in love for an angel in my life,
Twice to have my heart dashed against the torment of the sea,
So I close it again, close my wings, never to fly again,
To the bitter fate of my reality.

Deep in the Forest of the night

(c) March 30, 2001

By Dion Mohammed

In my spirit unseen,
In a place rarely gleaned,
In my broken heart locked tight,
Deep in the forest of the night.

Lies a broken frame,
A picture torn and warn,
Moist and damp from a million tears,
Deep in the forest of the night.

A picture of a dream,
A picture of a golden time,
A old man and an old woman in love,
A picture that could have been,
A dream lost and no longer seen.

Lying there on the ground,
Lying there in my vault,
Lies a broken dream in the dim light,
Deep in the forest of the night.

Doing Fine

By Dion Mohammed

Heart broken, hopes taken,
Emptiness and forsaken,
Loneliness my company,
Life pleasures denied me.

My light and angel flee from me,
Begone and now a lost memory,
What reason has this have to be?
Why hast it not been given me?

Faithful and devoted was I,
All my soul and life I gave,
Suffered the torments of the trails,
And yet lost to another desires.

Twilight has its hold,
On my heart as of old,
Betrayed have I been,
Betrayed by my queen.

She who I valued more than gold,
She that promised to be my bride,
Now my heart, I conceal inside,
And tell all, I am doing fine.

Dreams mists into Memory

(C) 2006

Dion Mohammed

Time ages slowly and dreams become history
And so dies long held beliefs and memories
Truths that I once held true burn as embers
Dissipating as mists during a dark December

In human compassion I did once honestly trust
That love knowth the heart virtue, it surely must
That the surface façade we wear upon our flesh
Mean naught to those who see truth and relish

But as day turns into night, false lights embellish
Light-heartedly each ecstatically dance and relish
Knowing not that they have cast aside honest virtue
Never will they know the honest hearts they torture

Thus my dreams evanescens into the dark dismal night
Struggling to keep them alive through the darkening light
Yet knowing that the fight will ultimately fail
And so will my resolve to subsist will finally sail

Fate Guide my Heart & Hand

(4/2/2001)

By Dion Mohammed

I stand at the crossroads,
Many open and many closed,
Some dusty and forgotten,
And many betrodde

How did I get here?
I look back and see only tears,
A path that is now gone,
A path long since disappeared

Can't go back where I came,
And the paths before me,
Are uncertain and unknown,
And now I must choose alone

What future awaits me?
I know not nor do I see,
All now to me is a mystery,
All new and unknown to me

Nothing more have I to lose,
My broken heart patched,
Patched but not mended,
As I stand there confused

Lead me now by blind fate,
Show me the path to now take,
Destiny please now be at hand,
Guide my heart and my hand

For Chloe

(2015 Feb 7)

By Dion K. Mohammed

Characters, the trade you endeavor
Having a beauty that many savior
Lovely are words bestowed'n ye
Only humble thou are yet still be
Evermore will thy emanation gleam

Glaring your star brilliant accession
Radiantly gaining many a heart obsession
And not thou ye be imperious consumed
Courteous ye aesthetic be perfumed
Evermore will our veneration bestow

May ye beauty continue to flourish
O'er all that we may ever cherish
Ready to consume your preparation
Enamored by your beauty attraction
The pleasure to gaze on your seduction
Zestfully salivating at thy divine reflection

For Jenni

2012

By Dion Mohammed

Dragonlord Warlock

A poem composed for Jenni, a very beautiful exotic model.

Hair softly golden falls ov'r
As she sweeps them over her shoulder
Eyes glows blue as a ocean shore
Her smile opens ones' heart-door

Glow's her aura as a dream envisioned
A fantasy of dream's perfection
Her hands soft touch makes perfect
Rerutns hearts whose beats reflect

T'is dream to be caressed in her arms
And to fall pray to her beauty'n charm
Softly it's a dream I wish not waken
Because to Jenni my hearts taken.

Friend into Lover

Thursday, August 30, 2001

By Dion Mohammed

My life is a strange twist of fates
A game to which I was invited late
A journey that has been very long
That can be words to every sad song

I seeked a light to smile upon me
Looked and never found that she
Times I thought I found my goal
Only to be thorn body and soul

Blinded by passion I could not see
That there was no true honesty
Led to my heart a bleeding and broken
Weeping at the toll taken

And through it all there was one
A friend that stood and listened
A friend who saw the true me
And weeped along with me

A friend I learned knew how to care
One with a heart true and dear
A true beauty beyond all compare
No truer woman can be she

One I learned I would stand beside
If only she would will me to be
Will this one be the heart I seeked
To the fates I plead for my sake

I would if I could wipe her tears
And take all the pain she endures
I take them along with mine
To see the joy of her smile.

Happy Birthday Sherry

—/—/2000

By Dion Mohammed

Happy birthday Sweet Sherry,
You held my hand as my friend,
And I will hold yours till the end.

In sadness and happiness,
When you are weak, I'll carry you,
As you have done, when I had fallen.

In honor and much respect,
You will be my friend forevermore,
Seek and you'll forever find my door.

Knock and it be open it be to you,
Protection, warmth and comfort,
I'll give you, now and evermore.

Happy birthday Sweet Sherry,
With purest love I give to you,
My sister, my friend, forevermore...

Happy Birthday Sweet Sherry

By Dion Mohammed

A Poem written to my friend and sister on her birthday 2000.

Happy birthday Sweet Sherry,
You held my hand as my friend,
And I will hold yours till the end.

In sadness and happiness,
When you are weak, I'll carry you,
As you have done, when I had fallen.

In honor and much respect,
You will be my friend forevermore,
Seek and you'll forever find my door.

Knock and it be open it be to you,
Protection, warmth and comfort,
I'll give you, now and evermore.

Happy birthday Sweet Sherry,
With purest love I give to you,
My sister, my friend, forevermore...

Haunted Heart

By Dion Mohammed

Am I still haunted by the past?
Will this century, free me at last?
I know not, what will come,
Yet, I hope that it will be done.
The chains that clasp my heart,
I hope this time will come apart.

Yes, I am haunted by a memory,
That entwines its web over me,
A spider indeed by name,
Someone that should have been my flame.
The daylight for my night,
That shielded me from light.

Now, the years have gone by,
And now loneliness will die.
I will tear apart the tread rills,
That have held me still.
Awaken that long slept fire,
And relight that dying ember.

I call to my heart to take flight,
Find someone – a new angel of light,
Shed away the desperate years,
Wipe away the long burning tears,
Guide me to that which I seek,
And end my loneliness forever.

I am Dead

By Dion Mohammed

I walk the road of solitude
Thorns rake my soul's abode
Each taking it's piece of flesh
As I dream of my final rest

Friends stand before to oppose
Family crushes my spirit close
Love has been denied to my life
Darkness embrace my strife

God one was a fevered imagination
Of some ancient dusty creation
Because if one did exist
He would grant me divine bliss

Only the grave is my salvation
A welcome respite in yon destination
A place where I finally could rest my head
When finally I am dead

I Walk the Empty Road Alone

By Dion Mohammed

Alone the empty road, I walk
No one walks by my side
As it was in the beginning
So it has come agai

Alone the empty road, I walk
No loved one walks with me
As it was before I met her
Again now, as she has left m

Alone the empty road, I walk
No angel walks besides me
That light at the end of the road
Has gone out and away from m

Alone the empty road, I walk
Why hast my angel left me?
No wrong have I done
And now she is gon

Alone the empty road, I walk
And now in the night
I walk alone again
Seeking and finding no ligh

I walk the empty road alone...

Immortality

(11/6/2000)

By Dion Mohammed

My spirit walks unseen among you,
Forever have I been among you,
Many lives have I seen come and go,
And no angel walks by my side.

Lives past me by in a blink of an eye,
Never to stay at my side,
And I weep, everytime they die,
And no angel walks by my side.

A lonely existence have I,
Lonely because I do not die,
Why immortality must have I,
Cuz, no angel walks by my side.

Into the Void

By Dion Mohammed

In the darkness of this our world,
Of punishment of the innocent,
Of the moral infancy, a fantasy
that they call shame,
I see the horror, and man is to blame.

Love, truth and reality are all
subject to society, whose dictation
is but flawed. Blindly leading
the mice of Adam, into the darkness,
the black waters of Lucifer.

Resistance, I uphold, I regret nothing.
But I weep for persistence of man,
life lost to bitter moral injustice.
Watchmen, big brother, there must be.
Only can man create such misery.

Death, an escape, maybe for some.
But, not for me, I will persist.
I will not compromise my soul.
I will not compromise my existence.
As frail as this moral coil can be,
I will not sacrifice my integrity.

And so, I set sail and go...
Into the darkness, into the void,
I go willingly. I go on the journey
of eternity. A voyage to last all
infinity...

Lost in the Night

By Dion Mohammed

In my life, seldom I see the light
Sadness has always been my plight
Alone and long is the path I walk
Long is my endless night

My only goal is the happiness I seek
A goal that always beyond my reach
I struggle and fight to keep my light
But alas it seems I'm am to fail

None comforts me, none seeks me
Maybe its time I give up the fight
And fall into the abyss of no light
A victim of souls that share no light

Once I had a goal that shone bright
A goal that gave me blessed light
But alas it gone into the night
Leaving me alone in the empty night.

Love Lost to the Abyss

By Dion Mohammed

Love lost to the Abyss
Forever in darkness
Must I wait and see
What bitter gifts
This world has for me

Love lost to the Abyss
How long will I miss
The beauty of life
That should have been
Promised by the spirits unseen

Love lost to the Abyss
Torn and tears bless
My wounded heart
Why must it be Torn apart
By my angel of my heart?

Love lost to the Abyss
Away flew, ever to be missed
Will I learn to fly again?
Only time will say
What will happen that day.

Man's Reality

By Dion Mohammed

Man's humanity, seldom seen
as many a light shine unclean
for as misfortune go
people live only for show.

Man's creativity, for destruction
limited only by his twisted imagination
life is bought and sold, at cost
and all that is of nature is lost.

Man's humanity, is it lost?
Man's creativity, what is the cost?
Man's depravity, faust?
Man's reality.
One I learned I would stand beside
If only she would will me to be
Will this one be the heart I seeked
To the fates I plead for my sake

I would if I could wipe her tears
And take all the pain she endures
I take them along with mine
To see the joy of her smile.

My Beloved

By Dion Mohammed

In the darkness of the forest glen
In the nocturnal night, I spend
I look to my angel of snow
For my heart tells me so

My heart I open to her
I will never stray from her
My blood and soul I give her
This and every day

Her beauty is more than words can say
Her light shows me the way
I follow her into the night
Given guidance by her blessed light

And in her arms I will stay
Till my last breath is taken away
And I rest the arms of my angel
Never to go away

And then I will walk beside her
Unseen, while I await her
Till the day we are reunited
And then to eternity we spend

Blessed is the love given me
Blessed is the love I give thee
In my soul I commit myself to thee
I love thee eternally.

Pain of Love

(7/26/1984)

By Dion Mohammed

Look at her soft skin
Soft and fair beyond compare
Fair like the petals of a rose
Like silk floating on air.

Look at her soft hair
Light and beyond compare
Soft like the petals of a rose
Blowing in the air.

O' beautiful and beyond compare
I love you so that I cannot bare
This love I wish you knew
This burning in my heart
And only you can quench it.

O' I want to hold you
It would be estacy
But it would never be
And that most of all, pains me.

Reborn

By Dion Mohammed

I remember when I was seventeen,
Traveling to places I've never been,
Opening my horizons as never before,
Broadening my outlook, forevermore.

And so, I traveled to a new world,
A world new to me, new to explore,
So I traveled to the edge of the abyss,
And I steered into it.

The wind blew around me,
Chilling me and filling me,
The sun was giving away to sister night,
Soon, there was little light.

I opened my arms, feeling, seeing,
Wishing for the winds to take me,
Into the air, into the night,
Into the air to take flight.

Power filled me, inspiring me,
To see myself in a new way,
Welcoming the dark sky, I stood,
Like a lover I understood.

Reborn, as a creature of flight,
Reborn, with new sight,
Reborn, to understand,
Reborn, a new man.

Snowwolf

(5/4/2000)

by Dion Mohammed

Unatsi Waya
Whom I desire
Whom I will always love
And admire

Unatsi Waya
My heart's afire
Whom I will always care
I love you my dear

Unatsi Waya
My little snowwolf,
My angel and lover
I will love you forever

Take Flight

Sunday September 9th 2012

By Dion Mohammed

(Dragonlord Warlock)

Silent whispers envelope the air
words beckoning lost in despair
Myst blow lazily though yon window
creeping into every corner and shadow

imagination mystery calls within
calling for exploration to begin
sensations fills darkly your every fear
your crepuscular anticipation become clear

Hallucinations hidden from light come into view
Cimmerian thoughts that others will never know
Intoxication like the wine of a dark flavor
Drunken you with your heart's nebulous desires

Enliven your spirit free from light's chains
Uncompensated from the camaraderies glare
Freedom finally to spread thy atrocious wings
And take flight as a creature of the night.

The Change

By Dion Mohammed

I live in a darkness filled world,
A darkness filled with cold,
Of things that fright and scare,
Simple minded people everywhere.

And in this night of tainted delight,
I am called by a random message light,
Someone that, unknowing by me,
Would change, something in thee.

I answered the call, after all,
It could be what I seek,
A maiden, that I could share,
And end, the lonely existence here.

What I found, filled me with confusion,
It shattered, my dim lit illusion,
Nothing would ever be the same,
Attracted am I to the flame.

I will not lie to you, no I will not,
Of love, passion, I did seek to plot,
Selfish, was my aims and desires,
Unaware of the depth of the fires.

But the fates took me by hand,
And brought me to a strange new land,
Where all, I knew before was gone,
Then they showed me, your hand.

I've never felt these feeling before,
Of the tears and waves on the shore,
And thou, there be rocks in that sea,
The tides of that ocean still moved me.

I so I stretched my old unused wings,
And try to pull the rocks from the sea,
And seek the shelter of a shore,
An exit, or at least a door.

Now, water slowly dries from the rocks,
And the storm, slowly subsides,
Except for the feeling inside,
Old bones are mended.

And thus, if it be for only friendship sake,

Of uncertain futures, and possibility protected,
I offer this, on this day,
If only to cheer you, up this day.

To April

By Dion Mohammed

My dear, I cannot tell,
How painful was your tale,
I wished to ease you pain,
To lift you up again.

The sorrow of what you expressed,
Moved be more than you'll know,
And though we live miles apart,
A friend I be in your heart.

And thou you are strong, and going on,
Should you need a shoulder, to cry on,
Look to me, for I want to be there,
And free you from your despair.

Remember, I do really care.

To Chloe (2016)

By Dion Mohammed

I gaze upon a vision of pure desire
A vision bestowed within me, a fire
Fantasies run wild in my mind's eye
Of passion with our bodies entwined

Exploring the virtues of your lips
And running my hand down your hips
To know the softness of your bosom
and tasting your flower's wisdom

Communicating our passions instruments
With deep breaths ecstasy sentiments
Moving to our heated ebb and flow
striking deep within your flower

To be wrapped with your twin columns
Announcing the crest of my intent
And reach love's grand ascendancy
of Chloe fantasy dreams pleasantly

To ChloeGMoretz

By Dion Mohammed

19/07/2017

Of the myriad girls in this world that I've seen,
Very few conjure within me, passionate dreams,
Golden tresses that frame thy beautiful face,
That encircle twin deep emerald pools in place,
Beneath exist lips whose guise, alludes passion divine,
Which onto Aphrodite does it radiate n' outshine,
I know not if lust

To My Friends

By Dion Mohammed

To my friends, one and all,
I cherish each and every call,
Every night, that we speak,
You help me, when I am weak.

And when your pains are heavy,
I am glad to help thee,
And take what you will give me,
As we sail this new infinite sea.

For although, we may go separate ways,
I will dream of our days,
And in spirit I will be with thee,
So take comfort with me.

And if, we ever meet,
I will not look away at thee,
I hope you will do the same to me,
And that is my only plea.

I love you all, and this is true,
Remember me, and you never be blue,
For all I say is true,
And this is all for you.

Warrior and the Fawn

By Dion Mohammed

A lone warrior in the night
Torn and battered by an endless storm
In need of a friend, found a light
In a distant aden, did she light
A maiden born of the fawn
Whose strength is her charm
A twin in her his heart
A twin that shared a common light
One who walked her path
Led by the strength of her heart
And now that she is weak
Torn and battered in the sea
In need of a friend she be
I stand as a friend should be
Giving her my hand