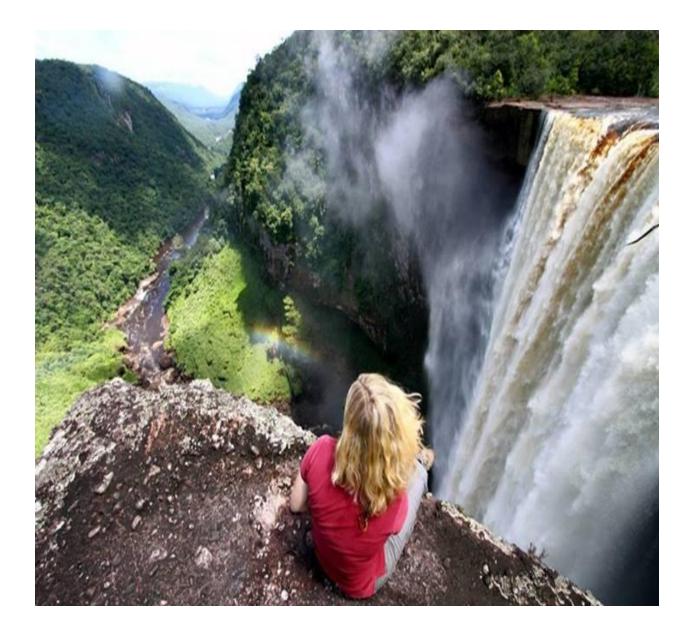
POEMS OF MY GUYANA ELDORADO

By Dmitri Allicock



LILY OF MY SOUL

Crimson lined raft embowers Rapturous realm of amazonica flower Heartbeat of green serenity Soothing redolent of life's eternity Where time knows no number And souls may dance or slumber Soft footsteps of peace dwelling-place Twinkling chimes of nature's grace Aviary tapestry transcending Ecstatic world unending



THUNDER OF KAIETEUR

Potaro escarpment standing 822 ft. tall Guyana's mighty Kaieteur Falls Volumes thunder that never ceases Gushing world of divinity reaches Pakaraima waters of river and creek Tumbling to coastal bosom it seek



BAKE& SALTFISH BREAKFAST

Fry bake and saltfish I may say Is the best breakfast for a Sunday Fry bake good to the last crumb Onions, peppers with the morning sun Overwhelming taste of goodness to feel Aromatic call of an exquisite Guyanese meal



PLANT SOMETHING

Green land of the morning sun Eddoes, cassava, pumpkin vines run Okra, peppers, boulanger, bora, I grew Garden freshness with good nutrients so true Find an area and plant some spinach or beans Tomatoes, celery and lettuces in between Organic fertilizer and water well Bountiful harvest in no time will tell



ICE CREAM IN A CAN

Homemade ice cream so sweet Essence of Soursop and mango to eat Creamy custard to pour Waiting taste buds adore Specials occasions gets a turn Cranking handle we must churn Thick richness of milk Cold softness so smooth as silk Round and round I dream Waiting anxiously for ice cream Salt and ice in can so cold Memories of times to behold



WATCHFUL EYES

Morning air quiet of sound Gentle flicker of leaves around Dangerous river shore look and see Eyes of Jaguars watching me Sensing beating heart of fear Rulers of tranquility where I dare On calm water my boat slowly glides Defiant eyes watches with pride



BOAT OF KNOWLEDGE

Learning of our world is great So much of life to appreciate Education is more than college And includes all knowledge Journey within its divine reaches Purification of soul it teaches



TWO KISKADEES

Kiskadees dances on the morning tide Magnificent sight with no need to hide Lovely yellow breast in the morning sun Glory of lovely day that just begun Like kings they perch so proud 'Kiskadee! Kiskadee! Amazingly so loud



SIMPLE ME

Simple me without pretty bows Ordinary from head to toe Uncertain and full of mistakes Fragile and easy to break But uplifts myself each day Can use a hug along the way Heart inside soft and tender Beauty of life's splendor





Homemade bread almost done Fresh slice with butter will be fun Sweet trance of aromatic mood Plait of Guyana's magical food From a thousand grain of wheat Humanity's symbol yet so good to eat



MORNING FRESHNESS

Renewal of spirit after bath New day to choose righteous path Rays shines so bright A chance to make it right Glory of life will be Nature's blessings to see



NEW HORIZON

Onward to new world we're bound Renewal of life and hopes are found Dreams of pristine realities at sunrise Rugged journey of clear azure skies Those who sought afar from this earth To find meaning of life within its girth Food, shelter and liberty that we seek Eternal thanks o' defender of the meek.