

A+  
POETRY

Book #1

# STRANGERS

Anthology concepts and titles chosen by You

Written by Kimberley S. Williams

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All pieces are a mixture of fact, imagination and experiences. This anthology was created by giving you, the reader, the experience of having your own personal poet write poems based upon your chosen concepts or titles. Any immediate resemblance to one specific person, living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. This book was written to be an enjoyable experience to all mature readers.

Kimberley S. Williams

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## Preface

**Strangers Book #1** is the first in its series, contains 15 poems, and is written for mature audiences. This book is an anthology wherein which all poems are original pieces whose titles/concepts were chosen by poetry readers and conceptualized and written by the author. Each poem's title was given a life of its own to display its own perceived understanding and self-expression.

The poems are written mostly using a first-person narrative to hook and reel you into my world. You will be able to sync deep into my mind, stroll through my thoughts, peep from the windows of my eyes and see the entirety of your soul.

Kimberley S. Williams

*Concept: I fixed you and you abandoned me to be broken alone*

## *Alone*

Picked you up because your heart was calling

Another angel whose soul was fallen

Don't have much but I had a gift

To someone's spirit I could possibly lift

Was dark, you were darker

Held your aura and nurtured it lighter

I put you and mold you in my palm

Nestled the storm, each scar that would harden

I watered your roots

Cared for your darkened sky

Put you on a pedestal

Lorded you over my truths

I consistently covered the scars

Did it so well to let you heal

I watched while I built you up

While you unknowingly destroyed me

I changed, mind's weight heavier

My soul blackened, you left

Walked out my heart's door

Scrubbed dry my soul's floor

## Impalement

Shiver in my bones

Putty in my soul

Dripping wet

Draining juices by just a thought

Deep in my body

Pussy contracts

Heart flutters

My mouth waters

Imagining you

Reimagining your touch

Feels so good

I can't breathe

I ride on it

I sit on the shaft

Whining on the tip

Balls hitting against my...

Bend me over

Sink yourself deep

Make me cum

Impale my pussy.

## Badmind

You imagine yourself in my position  
Sitting puzzled, wondering why you've gotten an omission  
You hate me so much, though I'm cool like that  
I think you don't know what love is, that's a fact  
I do my best, make progress, make my moves  
You have no idea how to even tiptoe in my shoes  
For someone who has so much to say about me  
I should probably start collecting your fan's fee  
I dress how I dress based on my personality  
You hate how I look, every inch and every part of me  
I talk what's on my mind, I'm that type of person  
Your jealousy and envy then starts to worsen  
Talking about what I say or do, must be your hobby  
Oh, miserable you, you're acting crabby  
Starting and feeding into nasty rumours  
Stressing about me will soon give you tumours  
Here's a secret though, I think I ought to share  
If you put more energy in you, then you won't care  
You'll have enough, your very own light  
Just maybe you'll enjoy your own sight  
You'll see all you needed to do  
Was be like me and believe in your own you



## Secret Admirer

She smiles, and I smile back  
I like watching her  
Like watching the way she moves  
She laughs in such a cutesy way  
She waves, and I wave back at her

She is on her phone  
Talking to someone  
Maybe her mother, possibly her sister  
I can tell it's someone of importance  
Just the expression she has, says a lot

She enters her apartment  
She has glass windows  
She takes off her clothes  
I watch her strip  
I like her green underwear, she wore them for me

She showers  
I can smell her skin  
The sweet smell of her shampoo  
I like the way she washes her hair  
The way her hand wraps around her own flesh

I make a move and she hears  
The shower turns off  
I can hear the fear in her tone when she says, "Is someone there?"  
I try to sneak out quietly  
Somehow my heartbeat is loud enough for her to hear

She takes up her cellphone  
Possibly to call for help  
"Honey, I'm home!", I said  
I can hear her smiling when she says,  
"I know babe, I could hear your breathing".  
I laugh, I try to hide it, but I really love my wife.

## Inner Happiness and Peace

Twisted and coiled from what he said, she said  
I yearn for inner happiness and peace  
Doing things and acting counterintuitive  
I put my own self on a lease  
See my own joy being stretched thin  
See my own pain time and time again win  
Know my own potential know my own worth  
Yet, every move I make I tiptoe around my own self-worth  
I take it, it's a lesson I'm not regretting  
It's something everyone should learn . . . Are you betting?  
Start it by focusing on your own potential  
Cross those T's and dot those I's with your initial  
Pay less attention to society and more on your goal  
Fall in love with the power of your own soul  
Erect paradise within your dreams  
Build upon your self-esteem  
Be strong, be courageous, be your own boss  
Set the stage, be the ruler of your life at all costs  
Understand bad things happen and it's not the end  
Seek positivity from every situation fate will lend  
Take control of your own joy and happiness  
Write your own destiny, live in your own craziness  
When all is said and done you'll find peace  
Your inner happiness will be released of its lease.

## Ravenous Infidelity

He is gorgeous,  
I would say handsome, but,  
He is more than that.  
His lips are thick,  
Scrumptious even.

I've seen him for years,  
I've wanted to ride him,  
I just never asked.  
He introduced himself to me . . .  
I smiled.

We went out a few times,  
Got drunk a few times,  
Rode him in his backseat . . . a few times.  
Sucked his cock on his backseat,  
Ate my pussy on his knees.

Every time I see him,  
I ride his face.  
Every time he sees me,  
He shoves his cock down my trachea.  
Every. Time.

I can't wait for that day,  
The one when he'll tie me up,  
Eat me bent over,  
Fuck me on a backshot,  
Let shivers run up my spine.

For now, I'll ride his face,  
I'll cum in his mouth.  
Slide his ring finger deep in my pussy,  
Make him suck it off,  
Watch him go home to his wife.

## Drug Health and Wealth

I take it, it makes me feel better,  
Do that on weekends, got me feeling wetter.  
Opens up my mind, speaks to my creativity,  
Got me creating art, lessens my insanity.  
I'm sometimes so upset, so awfully confused,  
I don't know if I want to be the artist or the muse.  
Puts me in a state, got me planning and plotting,  
Super happy, I'm a true fan, started mapping.  
Got an asset, made me an entrepreneur,  
Pot that green leaf, that holy smoke, I planted more.  
A stalk, a bag, a gram, a blunt,  
Continuously making bread, pushing out that grunt.  
Once an average chic, now a businesswoman, soon a mogul,  
Money all in my purse, got me feeling noble.  
It's all because I pushed ahead and followed a dream,  
Marketing mental plant food isn't as bad as it seems.

## Serendipity

Hold my hand, imprison my goal; captivity  
Haters will hate, lovers will love; eternity  
Lovers meet, ying and yang; compatibility  
Mellow your mind, connect to God; spirituality  
Be who you are, never change; authenticity  
Enjoy life, live spontaneous; whimsicality  
Be there, choose people who are there; reliability  
Lessen overthinking, step-by-step; simplicity  
Read books, be open to learn; alacrity  
Be at peace with you, your past and present; trinity  
Invest, build upon your morals; solidity  
Celebrate your wins, but, be humble; humility  
Bury negatives, water positives; dexterity  
Find true: one goal, one lover, one hobby; priority  
Be Math, be English, be Art; fecundity  
Imagine the sky, reach for space; ingenuity  
Smile hard, laugh harder; risibility  
Work smart, play rough; mentality  
Mind peace, heart rest; serendipity

## *At Your Convenience*

You call me then use me at your convenience

You forget me then message me at your convenience

One minute I'm your lover, next I'm your friend

How easy is it to fucking make me end?

You talk shit to me, because let's face it, it's easy to say

You hurt me, hit me, and then walk away

You choke me so hard, my eyes flash blue

You make me face a wall, I feel like a fucking tool

You tie me up, abuse me, touch me in places

One minute I'm hot, then I'm freezing cold, I go through the phases

You pinch my nipples so hard, I jump, my heart stops too

You get so scary sometimes, I'm afraid of you

At your convenience each time, I know, it's all fucked up

Moan your name, I know it's crazy, but this BDSM shit gets me pumped up

## Disparity

You get to make the big decisions,  
You act better than us.  
Putting us below you.  
As if your believed superiority,  
Will make everything just.

The talks we give ourselves,  
To remove your perceived notions,  
The ones you've used to rule our brains.  
How damaged our psyches are,  
How low we end up thinking of ourselves.

Going in and out of being woke,  
Trying to figure out who we are as a people.  
As if we didn't understand we were black enough.  
As if we didn't understand our blackness meant strength,  
Our heritage meant power.

You stripped away our self-importance,  
Replaced it with self-doubt.  
Our hairs kinky, coiled, puffed,  
Our skin shining with that natural grease,  
Reflecting the strength of the sun.

You demean us, as if we are slaves,  
Kill us, replace us as if we are cattle,  
Use us, as if we were tools.  
You maim us, as if we are hunted animals,  
Walk on us, as if we were fodder.

Who are you?  
Who are we?  
You are the dirt beneath our feet.  
We are the wind.  
The storm in your sails.

## Wolf Pack

Crawling in the snow,  
Cold burns it's nose,  
It travels alone,  
Moving from one zone to the next.  
It sniffs and searches,  
Searches for a sign,  
A sign that life exists.  
Loneliness was what it was used to,  
It hated the feeling.

Nights passed by,  
Day led into day.  
Nothing whispered,  
No one moved.  
Travelling distances and found nothing.

Wait!  
Tracks appeared in the snow.  
There is a leader and a few followers;  
Astute happiness.  
For the first time in a while it smiled,  
Overjoyed to have found survivors.

It approached gleefully,  
Finally reaching the wolf pack.  
Still on its knees, it introduced itself.  
The wolf pack's leader stood forward,  
Ready to assess the newcomer.  
In quick flash, the leader's head fell in the snow.

Leader's head being drained of its blood,  
Other wolves started to growl,  
Circling the newcomer.  
Ready to pounce,  
Ready to attack,  
It smiled.  
It will no longer be lonely,  
Gorging on the blood of a wolf pack.



## Love Knows No Gender or Race

I love you, don't you see this?

I know you do, I felt that kiss

You keep hiding what you mean to me

You keep hiding what I am, and how you feel about me

Is it because society says no?

Is it because society says go?

You can't make up your mind

You don't want to disappoint anyone

I hate how affected you are about what people say

For a business, they don't even pay

Is it ok, if we just live in this hidden bubble?

Lay down, laugh about memories and cuddle

Who gives anyone the right to judge us?

When our love is only about me and you; us.

It's strange how they all make it a case

When love knows no gender or race

## Concupiscence

Every time I see you, my heart skips a beat

I'm drowning in my want, my need of you

The way you smile

The way you walk

That sweet moment you laugh

I want to rub my hands all over that body of yours

Taste you

Put my mouth places and listen to your breathing change

I want you inside me, I want to feel the fullness of your length

I'd let you stretch my pussy out while you're getting me wet

I'd drown in just the scent of you, and

While I'm at work, hope I don't moan out while I think of you

I'm not sure how you did this

Why I'm this way

I'm falling for someone I've never even spoken to

Just someone I see, but

Every night I finger fuck my pussy

Thinking of you and me

## Consumed

This all started when you told me how you felt,  
Words, your words, your actions made me melt.  
Told you I'm a boss and I'm not planning to play games.  
You told me you were a boss too, and that was one of your many names.  
You could be a supporter, an advisor, my cheerleader, all of that.  
You could be a lover, a friend, a bestfriend, someone with whom I could sit and chat.  
I like what I heard and saw, closed my eyes and made the leap.  
I was so scared, so broken . . . still, I wanted you to keep.  
You wrapped me in your cocoon, I lived in your bubble.  
Days turn to weeks, weeks to months without any trouble.  
I started to blossom, my skin glowed, my 'ass' got round.  
You started being happier, smiling more, everyone could see the joy you found.  
You had painted a picture like you were fully ok.  
The happiness I brought to you, you wanted me to stay.  
Now I'm with you, I'm glad you could build me up.  
So, I could turn around and help to fill your cup.  
You smile, I giggle,  
You kiss me, my toes wiggle.  
My heart skips a beat just thinking about you,  
How I listened and I'm glad for all the things you do.  
It's been years now and I can still remember how we dated,  
How consumed by me you were, I'm completely satiated.

## Telepathic Conversations

Understanding of one's mentality  
Conversing with my soul's frailty  
Turned and twisted deep in your nebula  
Orchestrated to reside past my regular  
Slide down your shaft of an awareness  
Open up blossoms with your nearness  
Mixing and mingling unknown concepts  
Putting knowledge to raw data's biceps  
Lifting up a soul that usually roams  
Crawling on knees entering my mind's homes  
Feeling of unwritten happiness and joy  
Mentally linked, sneaked in my heart; Helen of Troy  
Held virtual hands and fragment of words  
Flying together like a flock of birds  
Eyes linked, information passes through  
You spoke my own sentences as if on cue  
I can visualize an us world, a together nation  
Every time we indulge in telepathic conversations

## Snippets of My Perfect Release: (The Relatables Book 1)

### The Mind

I need someone to fuck my mind.  
To put a finger oh so deep in my brain, it makes my soul quiver.  
My legs shake.  
My eyes, shut so tight in bliss.  
To rub their hands all over the breast of my intellect.  
Squeezing out every grammar induced phrase that can bring me to completion...

### The Inescapable Breath

You walk into the graveyard of my soul.  
Feed from light and spew out the darkness.  
Tear my rotten mental flesh to pieces.  
Suffocating my dreams and ideas.  
My ashes the winds blow...

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## About the Author



Kimberley S. Williams

Kimberley S. Williams (everyone calls her Kym), is a Jamaican national in her 20s. She enjoys reading romance, mystery and thriller novels. Kym loves to watch anime, is an avid 'foodie' and, also loves to read and write poetry. Her joy comes from putting a reader in a contained space to feel exactly how she felt in the moment, the moment she let out a piece of her heart on paper. That's what she does! Kym brings you into her world and traps you into her energy. Sit back and relax and take your time savouring her poetical home.

When she isn't writing Kym mostly loves to sit at the beachside with a cocktail or a blended juice in hand and experience the quietness and beauty of life. You can also find her curled up with wine, a blanket and a good anime.