

Peace, I'm Jessica Care Moore, and I am a poet. I am an artist, proof of existence that my people were here. I'm a conduit, I'm a lover of humanity and I'm a mom.

When you are a woman - when you are Brown - when you are brave - when you walk over glass like water - when you know your eyes are borrowed like time - when you peel off your skin for the very first time - fear is never in style in the mecca of the blue - fear never lives in the gut of the new - you want poems - and I want to build my home - you want poems - and I just want love in my hands - you want poems - and I'm not interested in fans - you love me inside my magic - and I just want you to see - you already had it - it is in the telling when someone asks - it's the way he holds the glass - licks the surface examines without touching - it's the way our energy takes over rooms - it is the subtle conversation - It is the freedom of emancipated language - it is words scribbled inside my skin - it's the curve of the line - the beauty of the lies - stories passed down through generations of pain and pride - ocean and tide - water remembers, water returns - African mermaids blending with dark sand - it is the danger of the dance - the upright bass of the heart - the dice roll drum - the cymbal tease - the last laugh - the addiction to this moment - where else do I put it? - don't know where to put it - place it, bury it, deep in my chest, back of my throat - where should I hide it? - on this stage? - should I give it to you? - here is my honesty - my work undressed - legs stretched across piano, traded like cattle, raped like animal, left for dead - the sucked dry for inspiration - in love with the idea of living long enough to simply write about it - pushing out my body and watch my son slowly grow into it - you said you wanted a poem - now what are you gonna do with it, huh? - Etta – Phyllis – Billie – Whitney – Abbey - How much time you got? - I'm a body of clocks - I'm a master of mics - I'm a metaphor for survival - I'm the gold they use to build their churches - a beautiful idea to flirt with - but who should I marry? - the moonlight - a white dove - a wolf - this Eastern music - a prayer - How many babies we gonna make inside a song? - Which revolution? -

Which nation shall we rule? - the island of the spirit world - the beauty of the believers -
the carpenters - the men who build the dream and place you on the front line of their
planet - one day the stars will line up between breath and ink and voice - between reality
and choice - it is the danger of the dance - the upright bass of the heart – the dice roll
drum, the cymbal tease - the last laugh - the addiction to this moment.