

Soothing ocean waves
Birds chirping
He stands on the balcony

D.M

The honeymoon is over
Honeymoon phase just starting

C.G

Smoke detector going off
First breakfast in the new
home
Newly weds

B.C

Standing in an empty room
She looks down, stomach

C.C

Cherry blossom
Flourishing in the front yard
This is happiness

D.Y

Never wanting to feel
What's it like without him.

D.M

This kasen was written by mutual friends of the lead writer, Dub Moore. Since it's final times and one of the writers lives out of state they wrote it on a Google doc so there could be live feedback and an insightful thought process. Because of the format some lines that should be 2 lines only, are 3 yet each capital letter is the start of a new line.

Melanin Chronicles

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Large kinky hair
Outstretched towards RA
The melanin goddess

D.M

Brightness beaming on the
lawn
Pink covers the land

C.C

The seasoned lovers
Lost in each others eyes,
Reminiscing

D.M

Our ancestor's wildest dreams
Together we rise

B.C.

She gazes onward
The moon, alluring the light
A cosmic sight

D.Y

New Moon in the sky
Energy Rising

C.C

Bright lively Summer love
Turned into dying leaves.
In the decaying fall breeze.

C.C.

Still floating in air
Will you catch me?

C.G.

A new leaf turned
The lovers no more
Happiness

D.M

The full moon is high
Emotions maximized

D. Y

The son shines no longer,
The mother mourns
For her first born

D.M

The wind sings of mourning
The luster of life faded

D.Y

Like the story
Once told
"Still I Rise"

C.G

Like a new beginning
The moon illuminates my
journey

D.Y

Step
By
Step.

C.G

The voices follow her
Wherever she goes

D.Y

She walks to the door
Seeing the flag through the
window
Pray its the wrong house

B.C

What flowers do take to a
funeral? African violets.

D.M

The coffin is dug up
Their greatest fear was true,
Scratches on the inside

C.G

Stories never shared
They died within him

C.C

The kisses never received
Tears that never fell
The baby didn't have a chance

B.C

Alarms whaling bed sheets
drowning in blood
The frail lady looks on

D.M

Watching in amazement
Losing a love one, gaining faith

D.Y

Heads bowed
candles flickering in the
distance
Church door squeaks open

C.G

The sinner who fell
Away from grace, returns

C.C

He was a thief
Stole her from her chains
At the bank

B.C

Writing checks was all she
Knew, but he seen more

D.Y

Took her home
And all she wrote was love
stories

D.M

His favorite pen,
The bank teller
Notices it's gone

C.C

Gazing at the moonlit sky
She reaches, his not there.

B.C