

BALTHANTILLIS

A detailed photograph of a lion with a large, golden-brown mane, looking slightly to the left. The lion is positioned on a dark, craggy rock formation. The background is a dramatic sky filled with white and grey clouds, with sunlight filtering through, creating a warm glow on the lion's face and mane.

MALCOLM REEDEN



BALTHANTILLIS

**THIS IS FOR ANYONE
WHO DESIRES TO
CARRY A LEGACY**

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ACT 1



IN MY OWN SKIN

I don't want to see the sun
until the sun knows my name
If I ever knew it
To the sky of my feet
To the heart of my cries
Who am I
If life would give me a rollout
If I wasn't here asking
Is there a God?
Is there a creator?
I just want the laurel of roses
to clarify my existence
Shine my high like the highest glass on high
In the circumference of the sun
In the rising of the night moon
Who am I
in my own skin

**THIS ISN'T
ENOUGH**

Do we really want the answers?
I lie awake only to be found asleep
These are the testaments of America
We ask the same questions yet fulfill the answers at a walk
away moment's notice
I don't want this cry
These aren't my scars
These wars weren't what I died for
A child is born each tear
She has nothing to fulfill....nothing to build
No woman to stand along side her
to help her with that left heel
He can stand on the podium
Only unless he bows to the charge who left him no water at
his breakthrough
It's all me...
Say it in your soul
It's all me
I am the purpose of my land
I am the purpose of my life
God in my hands
Soul and my heart
I am the way up north on high to my dreams
This isn't enough

BALTHANTILLIS

He is my heart
The king of my soul
The fiber of my deity
The ancient in my shadow
With every shoe to my foot to the smile of my existence
You made me like royal ruby silk
On sideback Lions on Egyptian eternities
There was a rush in existence
As the tapestries fell one by one with every suit and every
lifetime on my soul
There's more to me
There is more to this
He isn't
He can't be yet I came from his line
He is my Balthantillis
Three years old in wake of a land
Enshrouded in nothing but water
That's my father
That's my king
Balthantillis

BURUNDI CHOCOLATE DANIELS

You make me one thousand candles....
Five thousand roses
lit on my lifetime
Reveal gold in shrine of my love
I love your skin
If I can just have you now
Now like the sunroof
of the greatest black Maserati
Your skin is so delectful and royal
Speak to me in seventy languages the romance of every
native tongue
I want to travel the foreign seas
You kiss me a thousand I love yous
and I want nothing but more
If the fountain is everlasting
it's certainly given me a reason to live
Like Burundi Chocolate liquors
Just pour your soul into my Jack Daniels like a river that
won't go dry
Do you really love me?
Is this real?
Let me enjoy your succulence...
Take me home
Let's go home



BLACK LABEL

If the tie is in solidarity and honor
I reached my prime
Today is my moment
Today to the moment in time
when I stood in the book
and opened the way forward for men under
He mentored me
and yet they look at me like I'm Satan
He chose me
and they worship the shoe clip to my soul
All I was...was adequate
All I was... was efficient and capable
I used to draw myself in suits and ties in dreams at my desk
with the high windows and skyline
I used to cry to God to give me a purpose
To give to the young man who never could
I used to say God just give me the answer
so I can wipe away these tears from the fallen men who
fought to get here
I don't want the A give me the Sigma
Don't give me the Blue
Give me the Black Label

GOLD

21

Discovery among a breakthrough
The secrets of my deepest secret
Hidden within a tomb unfounded by men
I am Gold
I am the waterfall of the Himalayas that will heal the drought
I am the raging waters of the after Wars
Give me a reason to share with you my secret
I am the answer to the dying prayer
I am Gold
The currency of the dying people
I am Gold

ABUELO

23

He is the architect of my time
The best of my blood
Abuelo, the answer to my undying prayer
In the eyes of my Vyrn
The innocence of my doll's eyes
They are like my Abuelo
I love my Abuelo
He teaches me the way of life
I'll live beyond this
Just study the stars
And you will see them all
Look into the eyes of your heart
Your existence unending
You are more than the sun
You are before the time of your sky
The sky cannot meet your yore
Nor live in your youth
You are old
I love my Abuelo

**MY NAME
IS
MALCOLM**

The indigo of my stone
The rosalis of my royal heritage
My name is Malcolm
A king on high
If I die I die a king
If life gave me a shot to be or to not
I die a king
Give me the title
Give me death
Give me what my earth yearns for
My name is Malcolm
My thirst is for prosperity
I live for unity
I fight for freedom
My name is Malcolm
I die by my son
I die by my daughter
If anyone seeks the breath of life
Take heed and drink
It's in the symbol of your life
It's in the horns of your soul
There can be no king
Without a castle
My name is Malcolm



RESVILS

Cities drench in Gold
Futurism alive in the paving streets of the living
Have you ever lived during Resviis?
A time where people are people
A time where the living will live
and the just are justified by breathing
I don't want a Savior
I don't need your Jesus,
mine is Amarthias
He is all
He is sovereign
He is God....
Have you ever lived during Resviis?
The future is unmoving
The past can changed
The present is unwilting
The castles fly on high within the cities and the people live in
prosperity
I speak of the Christ
I speak of a Christ that died for me
He died for not some
He died for all
Have you ever lived during time
A time called Resviis

LAURENTIUS

You look down
It's hard to look up
When all you do is look down
When everything is you
The world is a nothing
Step back
Look away from life
You're not living it
We don't need you in it
You told those men they wouldn't be anything and that they
wouldn't get to six figures
You didn't believe that man
when he told you he wasn't lying
He was supposed to be a president
He was supposed to be a husband
Tell that man he cannot have
Tell that man he will not get to the threshold of his seeking
and means of his hands
You look down
It's hard to look up
When all your eyes do is look down
It's hard to see God
It's hard to be human
Never again will you tell a soul not to live

ASCENSION

I don't want the A,
I want the S
I want the Sigma
Life is telling me to give up
but I look at the strands of her hair
and I have to pull everything out I can be just for today in
existence to be what she needs.
What does she have here
for her as a foundation to stand on?
If all was built on fairness,
wouldn't the road be beautiful enough
for her to walk on it?.
If only life were good enough for her
to be in it
I don't want the A
I want the Sigma
1000 lives to live on and live again
To hold against a number unforetold
I don't want the A
I want the Sigma

ACT 2



**YOUR
SMILE**

Awake in the golden clasp of your reality
Where am I to go? What am I to see?
You question God and all I see is beauty
You force me to be beautiful
in the eyes of existence
You show me the way into God's heart
In the wilderness of the world
Where there is no path to salvation
We find light in another
The lighthouse is clear
All I need to follow is your smile

YOUR FACE

I'm running trying to find my way to sanity
I'm tired
Overdue on fuel
There's no grace full
Someone give me the keys to the next car I own so I can
search for a new home
There's no love here
My clothes no longer fit
and I've outgrown my shoes
Can someone give me a room to stay in?
Can someone give me a few hours to break away from this
constant?
Then a foot stool away
A breakaway from happiness
A leap into the next chapter
you kiss me
I have nothing and then you kiss me
It's the hello before the yes
There's nothing greater
Than seeing your face



ROSETTAIA ROSES

I left you Rosettaia Roses
I gave you the higher part of me
Ascendo high and battle lows
You took my heart and left it bear
I miss you yet you still are everything
I still wait by the pier of my heart
The summers you gave me
The winters we won
Your face to face so close to mine
Drive to drive
I just want to feel it again
I just want to feel your kiss
up against the pulse of my sexuality
Moment to moment
Time by time
Memento in your hands
Rose by rose
Return every stem of my Rosettaia roses

BAHAMIAN CHERRY VODKA CHEESECAKE

The cheese spread of your lips gliding into the curves of my
mouth are all I can taste
Your feel so sweet
The cherries of your breath are like first class flights in the
gather of my heart
Subtly vainly I never want to depart
It is the Vodka of my high
It clamors in the wake of your strawberry fountain
Give me a reason to live
Give me a reason to dance
The pleasures of my soul and body find a home in the chest
of your compressions
Tell me that you love me
I surely must...I surely will
In the bath of my sweet cream
and cheese of my sunlight
Tell me graceful tales
at the beginning of my tongue
I love you

LAVENDER

45

Some days I know God is
Some nights I know God lives
Every glance at your body
and I all can see is God
You give me constance in a steady beat
Your lips like honey nuts
Your skin like apple milk
I just want to stay forever in you
Enjoying the pathway to your pleasure
You smile at me and I know the secrets of life
Let me smell the cotton of your silks and enjoy the rhythm of
your thighs
Speak to me
Tell me that you love me
Give me the season of my heart life
Milk away my soul
Seduce the world I live in with all your body
Lumber to limber
Touch me profoundly
Grant my body your lavender

B.B.G.M

ICE CREAM

I just want to be a child
A kid with a father who loved him
I just want my dad
I want him to let me sit on his shoulder and walk every park
I would've loved to watch him play ball
Become a talk show host
Become a rapper
Become a president
It takes a lot to be a man
I love my dad
It takes much to raise a son
I didn't have one growing up here on earth
But I know I have a father
There is a God
What is definitive is definitive
I have a father
What is present here is present here
I know he's real
Therefore he loves me
I don't have to pass the BBGM icecream
next time
When I die he'll take me for one
I love you dad
Balthantillis forever

WAR OF THE ROSES

Play the violas
One side is winning
Play the clarinet
One side is winning
War of the Roses
Beauty vs beauty
Why don't the world just paint itself beautiful
Let the masterpieces of the world speak and color buildings
on high in Da Vinci
Beauty vs Beauty
The beautiful can dance among the wondrous and the world
can be wondrous and gallant

JAMAICAN BARBECUE LIME CHICKEN

We've been one to three days
Your beautiful hasn't left my sight
Kiss me again
Let's laugh at God
The roses fit perfectly
The pair sang the water into our soul
as our vows granted us hello
I love this townhouse
I love the comprehensive tone of your voice
Say you love your husband
My tuxedo shed a tear in the lacing of yes
I do...I do
I do again
The hall of the kitchen smile in my eyes
I bought the pound
and garnished the song
We are one
So for dinner tonight it's more of the same
It's Jamaican Barbecue
Yeah
It's barbecue lime chicken

DAY SIN RED

53

Walking twenty feet before the call of your name
All I could feel was cautious
How could a human life
be so breathtakingly obvious
Obvious to senses of my every desire?
You lost me in my own world
They say your name
and my lower body reins in ecstasy
I can imagine me inside you telling the world to escape the
earth
We can save this land
We can heal this nation
Just kiss me
Days in Red
Before you say hello
Before I said yes
Before there was a life
Days in red
The day before I love you
Lord, please save my life

SCHOOL DAYS

I shouldn't have been in love with you
This heartache blues won't give me clearance
I have to sit here
I hate it so much but I have to sit here
I've given myself so much time
I've given my heart so much grief
I should've never looked your way
I can't seem to shake the school days
I have to take this class again
Self-perseverance
Self-love
Selfish
I didn't get the sigma
I swear I hate these school days

GIORGIO BRUTINI

The job rate is low
All I can see is me getting looked over
I don't have a suit but I do have a tie
Not much is in my closet but I do have
Giorgio Brutini
I don't want a job
I just want to make a difference in life
All I can hear is nothing
Tell me what 7.65
will do for life
Tell me what 250 a week
will do for my bank account
How can I save the world?
How can I feed the children...save the homeless
But I'm just a boy I'm just 19
I guess I'll go with the interview
I'll take the job
I'll wear the Giorgio Brutini

NO COUTURE

If all the diamonds in the world
could classify your love to me
The luster wouldn't be clear enough
You are the finest ready to wear
Every suit perfect and bound faultless
I love the wool of your steel
You steel the wheel of my tapestry
You circumference my every circumstance perfect and
everlasting
I just want you to feel my love
All my dreams
All my inherent inhibitions
You can clarify all my wishes
I could love you forever
Just the ready-to-wear
Excluding the totality of you
No couture

YOUR LAUGH

Every day, I wake up
and I wonder what am I here for
Is this forever
I long to be with you
I walk my days away with sorrowful tears
Who will hear me?
Who will love me?
I just want to see you
My God strong and fierce
Smiling at me
I know this isn't my only life
I raise my hand out to reach for you
I know this isn't my only life
There isn't only eternity...
May we all go to place where our hearts take us..
I long for the day when I die
that fateful day for all my fears...that fateful day
I hear your laugh

GENERAL TSO CHICKEN AND SHRIMP LO MEIN

I don't have much money these days
I look at the world
and I don't see much of a difference
Why does it have to be so hard
when it feels so easy
If I fail and not achieve
At least I have the love of God within my soul and the love of
my family
When I don't achieve the sight of my face is all but enough in
the eyes of my savior
I just want to see myself at the top of my own throne with
God smiling at me
This life wasn't enough
Progress has yet to be made
I hope my life streams into joy
I reach for my breakthrough
but all I see is dead ends
Why didn't you make it?
Why didn't you have it all?
You should've struck gold
But at the end of the day
at least I have my chicken
The sun goes down In the comfort of my soul
At the end of the week
I'll always have General Tso Chicken
At the end of the hour
I'll always have my Shrimp Low Mein



**UNBELIEVABLY
BEAUTIFUL**

If he is all and beneath the heels
of your heart then it is clear
I don't have to protect the helms of your footstool
Your legacy is profound and set
You give me the means to live
with the spark of your eyes
Of course it is you
With the success of every garnered wool in the fashion of this
gown
With the chignon corset
of something blue around your neck
With the old diamond around your hands
I love you
It's your day not mine
Fantastic secrets held and long forgotten in the familiar
dream of your veil
Keep the love forever beneath the eyes of your taken soul
I let you go
He may take your hand
Perfectly fitted
Perfectly bound
Unbelievably beautiful

**WHAT IT
FEELS LIKE
TO KISS YOU**

If the sun could say perfect
If the moon could dance
The fine oil of your body lessens me
I am succumb in the imagination
of what it feels to be with you
I'm suffocating in a pool of decadent honey
Pour your soul all over mine
Taste me and make me over
Every day is sunrise
Every night is born again
Grace fall down on my soul
Forgive me of my sins
You are the ice of my bridge
and the comfort of my storm
You free my feet from the heat of the fire
with the passion of your tree of life
They question my decision of you
but do they know what it feels like to kiss you

ROYAL SILK

I have to discover my royal silk
Nothing was grand enough to abide
But when I see and look at all the we are
I feel the totality of the wool
I can feel the wind dance in grace with me
There is a solitude in my heart for you
Give way to my run
Give way to my solace
The run was long
the race was steep
Now all I feel is the royal blue
There is nothing to break
I can feel the palace in the snow and the candles of our
bedroom
The portraits of our children
All I see are the laurels
All I can feel is the royal silk

THE HEART OF EVERY BASS

I have a name
I have an identity
You look at me and I'm not a stranger
I sailed the seven seas on your back
I watched the world beneath the water
Everything beneath the seas
Have you ever been to Atlanticas?
A land overwhelmed by seas gone past
There are other lives
Other bridges to take hold of
How do you say yes?
In the heart of every bass
There is a belief that we are something more

CIRCULATION

Supermodels
Superstars
In and out
I liked that album
It was trash
He was wack
She was nothing
Not in circa
Chaos can be manufactured
Storylines can be fake
Entertainment can be fiction
Love can lead to divorce
Blow up my speakers with anthems
Flood my amps with films
Give me circa
Give me fiction
Give me a dream to believe in
Give me fine cuisine on fine dried ice
Give me something real
Give me what's in circa

**STILL SO
MUCH LOST**

26 years I live here
Yet the property is still not mine
There's no fortune in gold left for me here
I couldn't get Uncle Sam to call fair
If it was fair
This home would be mine
If life was fair my time would be honored
46 years I worked on this soil
I gave you my life
I gave you my wife
Everything you took credit for
Everything you said we never had
Everything said no to me for
I couldn't get a fair from Uncle Sam
I couldn't even find a home for my family
I couldn't get a fair from Uncle Sam
I couldn't get a fair for me
Still no time
Still so much lost



POLO RALPH LAUREN AND VERSACE

I got my first promotion
And went to Michael Kors
I bought the coat
Michael called it the Travis
Someday, I'll meet Mr. Lauren in the back of my heart and I'll
tell him about Polo
If I could sit with Donatella
and study her mind
The cataclysmic force that is her feline psyche would
succumb me to shame
Thank you God for the money
I can look at a shirt and it can reflect my backend
I can try on a coat and it reward my salvage
I can stare into my closet
and see the gift of my high proximity
My willingness to dream
My fire to go higher
Thank God for
Polo Ralph Lauren and Versace