



WORDS WITHOUT CONTEXT

POEMS AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY

**LILIANA
JEANINE EPPS**

FOR

FAY • MEL • RELLY

**THANK YOU FOR YOUR
GRACIOUS
REMINDERS THAT
MY SOUL
IS
VALUABLE**

I LOVE YOU!



WORDS WITHOUT CONTEXT

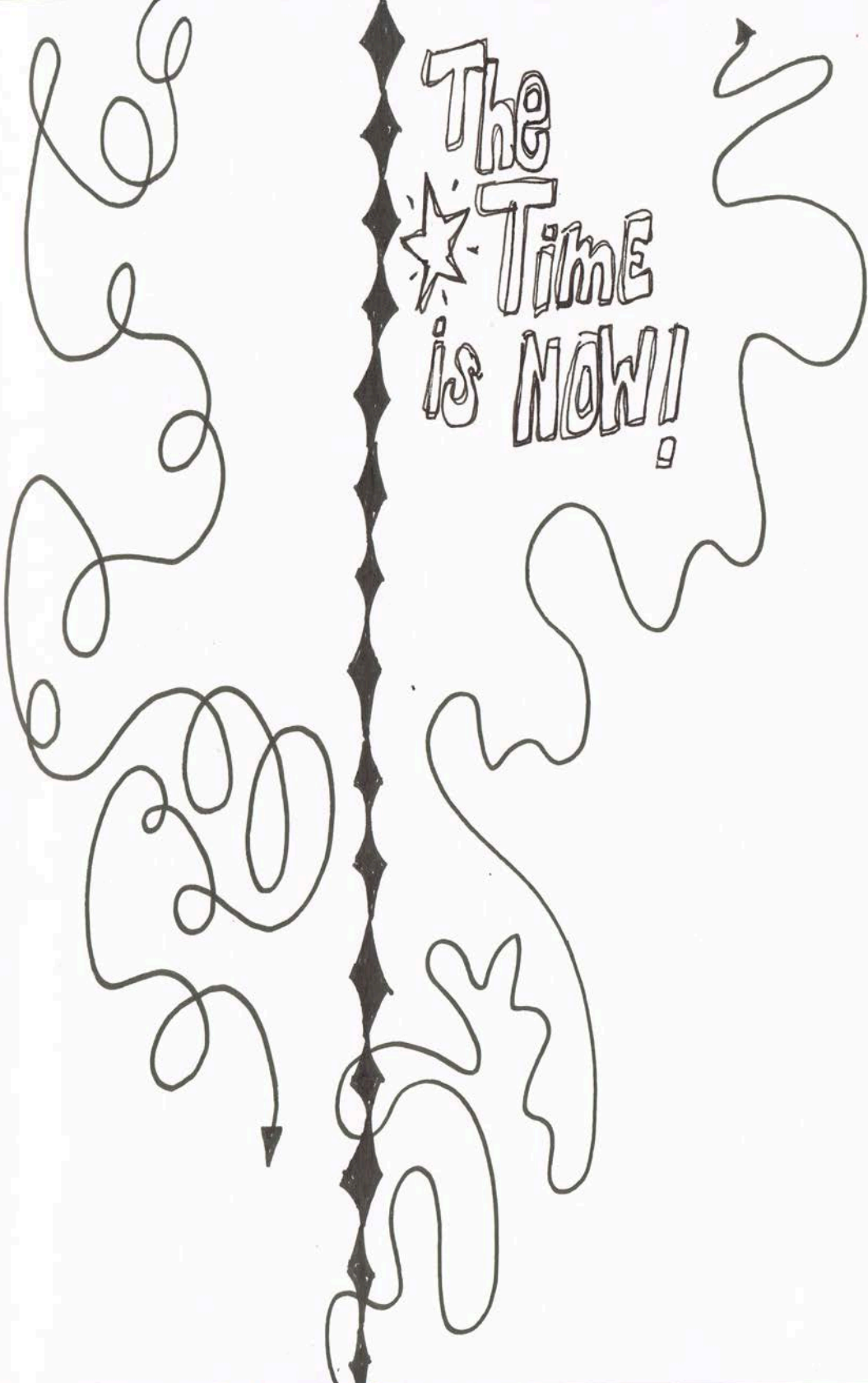
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The
★ Time
is NOW!

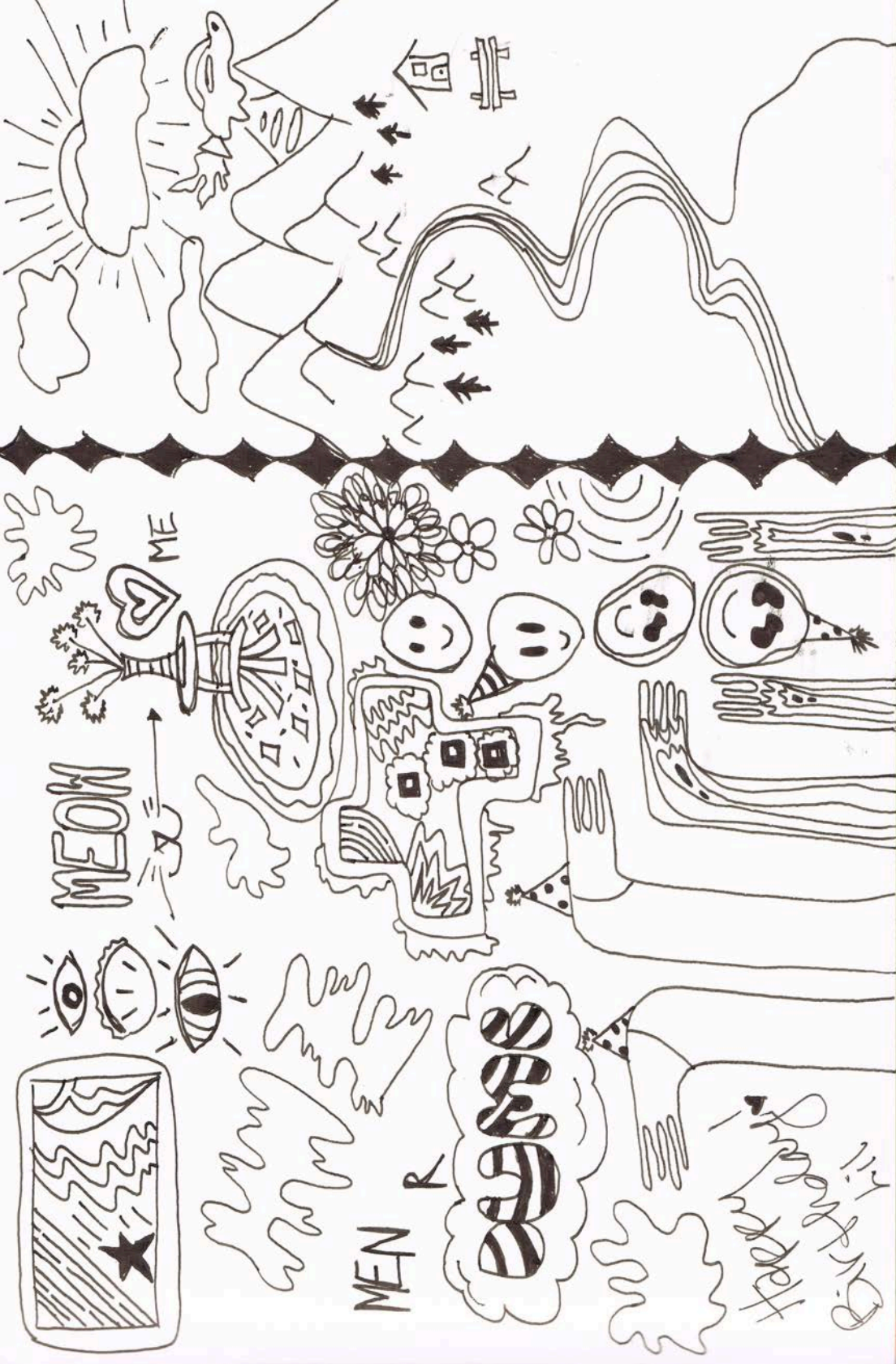


we're living
and dying
at the same time
time is passing
and still this moment is thriving with change
metaphorically trying to avoid death
i'll enjoy the end of everything
as the beginning.

what is my impact?
internally what do i want to keep intact
as i move through space
inevitably
fear creeps in and i bless thee
bless myself first so i can care for we
need each other the most
as i communicate these ideas i speak of no ownership
my thoughts are not original
nothing i could capture and ship across the ocean
all that i can do is set myself, set my intentions in motion
the mundane is where i'll be
existing in the micro is the same as the macro
just to be one part of the whole is infinitely satisfying
grateful that i'm dying
and living
that i am loving through it all.

turtles
the hardest shell
hard to jump over hurdles
with the extra load
licking toads
smelling salt
have we reached
awakening?
in me, he awakens
the fire
all my hidden desires
i perspire from all the energy i unnecessarily exude
i conclude we'll use
interludes
i can understand patience
enjoy the wait
because when i taste
your lips
i regret ever leaving
looks can be deceiving
i am unbelievably
intoxicated
i've stopped trying to justify love.

**always at my fingertips
just out of reach
a crave so deep
foresee in my palm we'll meet.**



for you i'd be the big spoon,
i would want to.
i know i fall in love like 10 times a day
but seriously, believe me, i mean it when i say
i saw flashbacks of a life we lived together
and now i'm thinking "this isn't the first time i've met her."
i drove her home tonight thinking "yes that's smooth, that's how you'll get her"
but really she took me home tonight and i can't forget her.
i feel safe, i feel warm and i can't let her slip through my space
this desire runs deep in my gut
i just hope my Pisces feelings don't fuck this up.

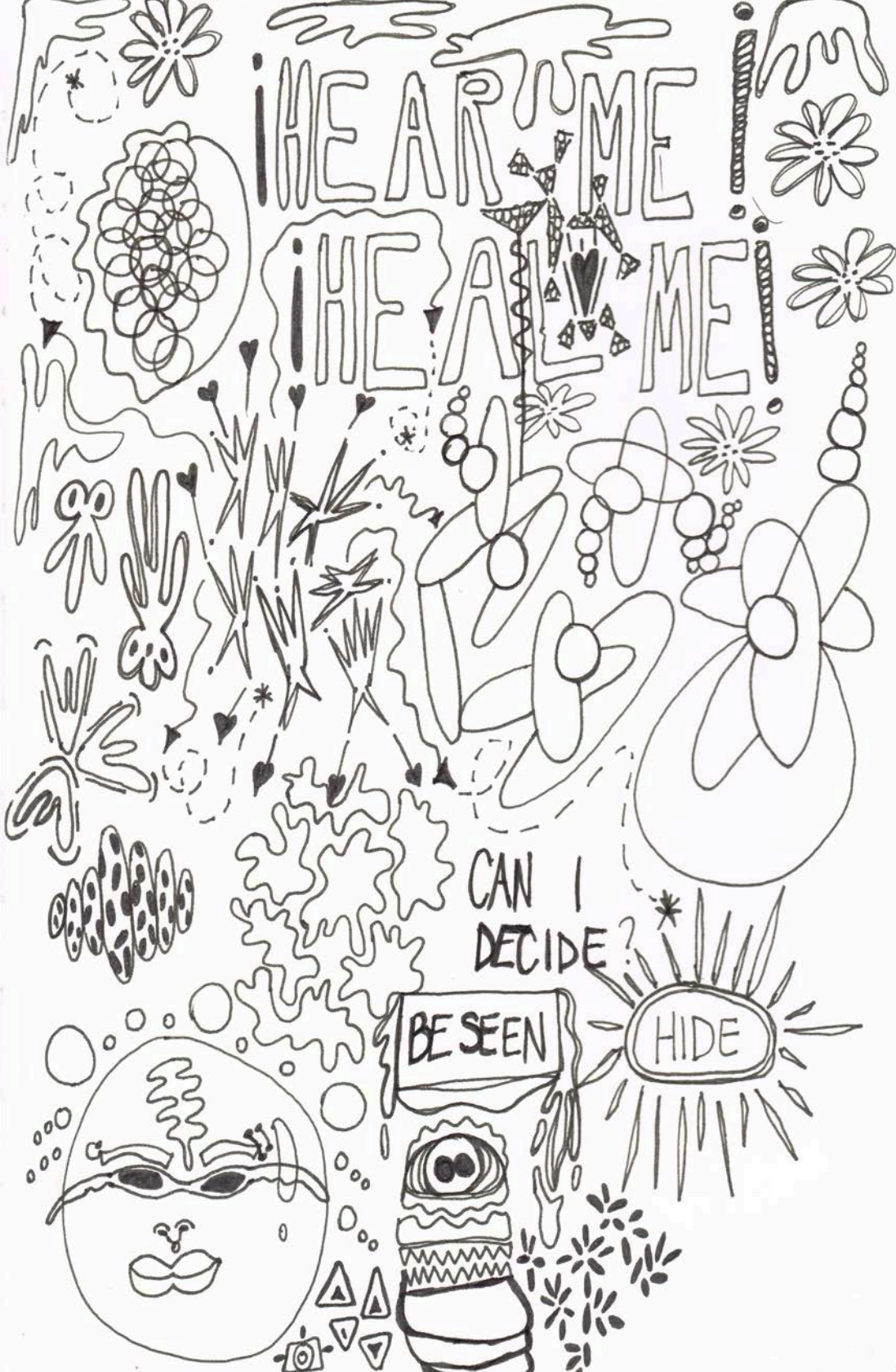
i want to read her like a book,
a book that i've read but each time in my head it's like i've never touched that page
before
it's like my eyes have never loved her words more
who were my other crushes? i forgot because
she has consumed my every thought
with just her existence, her being so effortless
how do i tell her this? without scaring her off she's an Aquarius moon and i'm not even
prepared for this
love, maybe we're doomed.
but, no.
no
she is the sunshine in gloom, lighting up the whole room when she smiles.

i don't hope that it's been a while since
someone has told her this
i hope that her girlfriend grabs hold of her and
will kiss
the girl that i love because she deserves this,
even if it's not my love
you deserve it.

CAN I
DECIDE?

BE SEEN

HIDE



heavy

my tears are many when i see plenty of reminders

i am a designer of our world

yet i wish to sit in a recliner and be curled up next to you

relax

take a step back

look at the bigger picture

don't dream it's over, dream that i miss you

dream that i'll kiss you again

replay

moments of when we play

relay the joy to my audience

stay believing i'm going to profit in my prolific abilities to audit this experience

hide

for days

for months

buy some time to trust in my own voice

trust in my own noise

who is talking in my head?

it's me! and i've said this again and again

but to be reminded is how i begin to grow stronger

how we can take longer pauses

wonder what causes create an earthquake

create a big shake to scare society into an awakening

believe

in my power

be free

in the hour

see that the coward only needed a hug

only needed some love, unconditional

bug watching, i'm traditional and unconventional at the same time

what's right is real because i'll always be divine.

in a world full of hate
how do i create more love for you and i?

in a world filled with fear
how can i hear the voices of my ancestors guiding me?

in a world filled with death
how do i know what's next,
can we live for eternity?
enjoy the journey be
surrounded by good company?
heal each other for free?

in a world
on a world
with the world
from the world
to be the world
to know the world
is to be the girl i was always meant to be
it is to be the woman we all see



playing

in with
the SUN-
& SHINE
my my
stuck
in
my
MIND!

CONVINCE

nature



Subjectivity,

Subject: me.

Placing honesty as a missing puzzle piece.

Public faces staring, some may speak.

I prayed for confidence, to enjoy a peak.

A philosophical shift, the grand mystique.

Let my insecurities out,

Dancing with my shadow.

I am allowed to feel everything,

**I am allowed to feel shallow for I know my waters
are deep.**

My philosophical shift, I am the grand mystique.



make A

Frita
ta
ta

While you suck on
my

Ta
ta
tas

Ashes!



the capitalist system is not broken
it's just not for me because i am a token
a commodity
my body seen as a profitable machine
my system works for me
the system of nature works for free to free us
not deceive
nor distrust

i know the earth
has us connected
therefore as a collective
we are safe
tapping into my nature
seeing grace
reflecting the space that is dark for all to see
coming to light
to be
a being
controlled by a loss of control
molded by a loss of what's holding me back
as i hold my own back then extend my extra care
in fact what if we all did this?

the ripple effect of love
butterflying through dimensions

flowing in the waves
i told the moon today is her day to shine
that she and i are divine
not just when the sun gives us light
the balance of forces
i might tap into my own healing
detach the generational trauma
see that i'm much more appealing than i thought
i have powers beyond words
feeling every sour taste
the uncomfortability in believing that i am safe
because i want to be
because i deserve to be worthy
be seen
be heard
be me.



realized that i'm wealthy,
rich with friends and family
in life.

i feel plugged into my higher purpose
so much so that every day's fluidity no longer swallows me whole
i'm riding the wave,
soon i'll be floating.

we're living in the future dystopia
i have no fear; my next lifetime will be spent here -- year **3330**.

health is restored
utopia is here
love is the language
care is the currency
heart is where the home is

what grave am i racing to get to?

sifting through what is real and what is dream
reality is no longer as it seemed
before
washing up onto shore
i can breathe again
drowning in the sea
maybe underneath the ocean
stumbling through the motions of life
living as though i might already be dead—
where is the fun?
could i run far away ?
thinking in my head of the best way to run from myself instead
yet i am free,
no longer upset by who i see in front of me when i look in a mirror
reflections are so much clearer above the fog
he calls me dawg and i love him more every time
the fluidity between i am yours and you are mine
no ownership
only owning the ship we built that missed the shore
this hurts so much more because beauty is painful
tough enough to stay gentle through it all
i hear my grandma i know she calls me all the time
because Black women are magicians
i would be lying if i said i never loved you
because to tell the truth would mean

love is all i do.



yes 203
\$

merry 2023
me? 23

BREATHE I KNOW IT ISN'T FAIR

EMBODY ♡

FOR MY MOM



**I LOVE
YOU!**

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