

The Traveling Bard, Vol. 1

By Eric E. Amador

I hope you enjoy the following poems written by me at Twin Falls Pride 2024. Thank you to the complete strangers who shared with me a piece of their lives.

Black, White, and Grey

Tireless days that bleed into days
Brighten at the sight of my
Wild love—black, white, and grey
Turn to color—as I paint and draw
The things I love the most and hold in awe

Sweet Summer Days

Summer fun, summer freedom,
Sweet taste of watermelon
Sugar—high off of creativity
And these sweet summer days

Road Trips

Kind and thoughtful meet and mix,
Six months—road trips.
Spring trip to Oregon we reminisce—
Strangers singing at the sight of our bliss

Queer as in Fuck You

Fuck your corporate pride,
Fuck your hate that invades—
Infects like a plague.
I'm queer—queer as in fuck you.
My rage fuels me—frees me,
Inspires others to be themselves,
Raise middle fingers,
And say FUCK YOU!

A Revolution Brought on by Ink

Justice meets my pen
In the stories I write,
In the stories I read,
Inspired by queer lives—
A revolution brought on by ink

The Now and Here

The present shines bright like the sun,
Surrounded by friends that inspire kindness and fun.
The future may inspire a bit of fear,
But I live in the now and here,
Growing like the vines of Philodendrons—

Bright green and yellow leaves.

As they change for the better, so do we

I Live in the Day-to-Day

I live in the day-to-day,

Capture the moments with my camera—

Snapshots of my kids—

Backyard photos of smiles and precious play

These moments I live for in the day to day

My Heart that Beats

Passion fuels the work that I do.

Loved ones lost—I carry them

In my heart that beats

For the women like them.

Indigenous go-getters

Guiding my hustle with passion and love

Pencil Meets Paper

Pencil meets paper,

Brings to life the characters

In my mind—draws out love

For my friends, capturing

The passion and life behind

Picture perfect poses

Born to Perform

Passion makes me move—

The thing I was born to do,

Born to see and be seen,

Inspired by friends and family

Born to perform, living for the art

That helps the world see

The beauty in the people around me

I Know No Fear

I know no fear, fear fears me,

Ghost hunting with Sam and Cody

Scary movies with friends at night

Camping with family, following the fun,

And living for the fright

Sweet, Wild Escape

I speak through my art—

Sweet, wild escape

Feel the freedom as I paint,

Draw, mold, and shape
Communicate pleasures of the flesh,
And indulge purely in who I am,
Caring for loved ones as only I can

Liquid Spirits of the Night

Friendships shine bright on summer days,
Deep conversations leaving us in a bless-ed haze.
Liquid spirits enriching the night
Looking off to the future waiting, hoping
For wild dreams to take flight.
You broaden my mind and I broaden yours
Mother and daughter—insight
God bless these liquid spirits of the night

A Revolution to the Ears

I find peace on the Oregon coast—
Listen to the waves as they crash on the shore,
Like music to my ears—pure punk rock sound
Where I find myself again and again and again
A revolution to the ears fought Evermore

I Find Home in the People I Love

I find home in the people I love,

Nourish them with the food

I make with restless hands,

A restless mind, I am—

Living for the hustle, living on the road

That leads me from here to there.

But no matter where I go,

I always find home