

Poetry Series

**C Wolff**  
**- poems -**

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C Wolff()

# Double Agent-Berlin-1989

The soft glow of the bar's neon lights wash over you,

As you sip your drink,

Your beauty leaves me breathless,

Tight blue dress,

Diamonds adorn you like stars in the sky,

I cannot look away,

You notice me and smile,

Your eyes filled with secrets,

You take another sip of your drink,

Then place the toothpick speared olive between your lips,

Your gaze never leaving mine,

A seductive grin,

Your thoughts unmasked by your sensuous body,

Making me ever so slightly regretful that I had to poison your drink,

Nothing personal,

Only business.

C Wolff

# Love's Letter To You

I have broken your heart,

And I have mended it,

I have driven you mad,

And have driven you back,

You have kept me selfishly,

And have shared me lovingly,

You will never be alone,

As I am forever with you,

Your faithful companion,

In mind, body and soul,

Sincerely,

Love.

C Wolff

# Sakura

You play your flute beneath the Sakura tree,  
Enticing my yearning heart to listen,  
The boughs bowing humbly to your grace and beauty,  
Raining upon you soft pink petals,  
Crowning you innocent and pure,  
The wind has become jealous of your enchanting melody,  
As it could never sound as sweet,  
You are eternal love,  
Eternal bliss,  
Spring has come forth,  
Bearing its tender gifts,  
As you play your flute,  
Beneath the Sakura tree.

C Wolff

# Waves

The thundering waves have drowned my pleading,

Amusing itself with my suffering,

I call out into the greyness,

But my voice is silenced,

So I cradle my suffering,

Newly born,

And suckle it with the milk of pity,

Until it has anchored itself within me,

Sinking me into the calmness of mercy.

C Wolff

# Sitar

Your ethereal fingers grace the strings of the sitar,  
Evoking love and life,  
Making it speak for you,  
As your words are much too fragile for your sweet lips,  
Your world of music,  
Fluid and enchanting,  
Has made slaves of kings,  
And believers from stone,  
Cast your melodious spell,  
And watch how we softly float around you,  
Like wisps of clouds,  
Bowing and swaying,  
To and fro,  
You are light,  
You are the one,  
As you grace the sitar with your loving touch.

C Wolff

# Morocco 1937

Under Morocco's pale moon,

The warm breeze clings to me,

Palm spathes rustle in the distance,

A subtle scent of roses,

Are you here,

Or is this my mirage,

Am I feeling your hair caress my cheek as you lean into me,

Do I hear your deep seductive voice whispering to me,

The sweet smoke of hukkas surround me,

Another drink,

I let myself be taken by your captivating self,

As dark eyes stare back at me,

Mysterious lady,

Your laughter hypnotizes,

The air between us is alive and electric,

Drawing us closer with each passionate word,

I reach out to touch you,

But find only sweet smoke at my fingertips.

C Wolff



# The Kind

In temple light,  
Coiling fragrance entrancing,  
I was blinded,  
So I could see,  
The truth within me,  
Hidden by ignorance,  
And buried in anguish,  
Light piercing through me,  
Unveiling,  
Unearthing,  
Waking me from my deception,  
As I break the chalice hate,  
My truth pouring forth,  
Into the gentle hands of the kind,  
The accepting,  
In fragrant light.

C Wolff

# French Lady

You look bored,

Sitting in the lounge,

Paris at your heel,

Pearls around your neck,

Will you dance with me,

Black dress,

Soft skin,

Cheek to cheek,

Your drink still in your hand,

I love that you don't love,

That you don't care,

A flash of a smile,

I will be all for you,

But to you I am just a dance,

In a lounge,

With all of Paris is at your heel.

C Wolff

# Music For The Beyond

The somber notes that you play,

Echoes your tragedy,

Resonating deep within me,

Shaking my soul,

Your tears kissing your cheeks,

As you play dark sweet melodies for him,

Your love shatters the barrier of death,

Reaching his ghostly presence,

Reaching his ghostly presence,

He is near,

Smiling,

Dancing to your sweet dark melody.

C Wolff

# Starry Night

Shards of luminous crystals in the abyss,

Are you watching the same stars as me,

In this moment,

Wherever you are,

Are we sharing the same cigarette,

In pensive solitude,

Thoughts of you wrap around me,

I am drunk on your love,

So I eagerly drink my fill,

Until reality has become no more,

And blue lightning has run its course through me,

As I lean back,

Watching the stars,

Smoking my cigarette,

Wherever you are.

C Wolff

# I Am A Woman

A violet among the roses,

I am told,

In shaded green,

A heart that beats,

Tears that fall,

Can you not see,

No,

You hear only one word from my lips,

One that makes you want to dismantle me,

You say,

Broken,

Wrong,

Shameful,

I say,

Soft,

Strong,

Caring,

Defining words of femininity,

For I am a woman too.



# Sarah

Sly wolf,

With the crystal eyes,

I see your truth,

I know your lies,

Your words are daggers,

Your thoughts disguised,

But how can I resist,

Those crystal eyes.

C Wolff

# My Muse

Lazy day ahead,

Breakfast in bed,

You don't have to leave my love,

Stay awhile,

I'm getting cold without you,

Give me a wink,

A kiss,

Run your hand through your soft hair,

Revive my body and soul,

Inspire me to new heights,

Be my muse,

On paper,

In bed,

As I'm sure you'll agree,

To a lazy day ahead.

C Wolff



# The Wise Woman

A wise woman at a waterfall,

Perpetual peace surrounding her,

Each drop of water heard,

Every movement felt,

She is one with all,

I approached and asked the meaning of life,

No answer came,

So I repeated the question,

She then calmly stated,

You keep interrupting your answer,

Perpetual peace.

C Wolff

# Thief

On shadowed rooftop you wait,  
The moon casting its ethereal glow,  
Proffering you courage,  
A gentle breeze guiding you,  
Every step an assertion of intent,  
Of your unwavering quest,  
Your trembling hands pressing against my window,  
Your breath deep with passion,  
As our eyes proclaim our love,  
With sly smile upon my lips I declare,  
Thief,  
You are here to steal my heart.

C Wolff

# Mother Earth

Untamed maiden of the mountains,  
You soar with golden eagles,  
No malice has ensnared you,  
As you roam in harmonious joy,  
Dancing to the enchanting call of morning birds,  
The mischievous wind your playful friend,  
All the while from daunting heights,  
You welcome the vastness before you,  
Your essence enticed forth,  
Encompassing all,  
In hypnotic trance,  
You are elevated,  
Beyond conscious thought,  
Unveiling the unconscious truth,  
You have unraveled the riddles,  
And are showered with the rain of wisdom,  
Drenched,  
Eternal balance your swaying chant,  
As you are crowned mother earth.



# Pride

The red rose I gifted you,

In the orange glow of the setting sun,

While you played with your golden hair,

Has ferried my heart to the shaded green of paradise,

As the azure sky lovingly shies away,

Leaving our tender love to bloom in violet dusk.

C Wolff

# Sappho

Night has kept me captive,  
While kin and kith rejoice,  
Of nuptial ties,  
Not made by the hand of Eros,  
But woven with the thread of Hephaestus,  
I shall not be bound,  
Punished for my desires,  
Eyes wide open in darkness,  
I see the flame within,  
Fire coursing through me,  
Pulsating,  
Reverberating with each heartbeat,  
I grow fearless,  
As I watch the dawn devour the night,  
Blazing its glory across the sky,  
Unashamed,  
Proud,  
Forever kith and kin,  
To the flame that burns within.



# Soulmate

With you by the river,  
Shrouded in lush green,  
Secret moments stolen,  
As playful hearts chased,  
Laughed,  
Shied,  
In radiant splendor,  
Golden light embracing,  
I held fast to you,  
To your eternal understanding,  
Youthful wisdom your rare and precious gift,  
Our souls sweetly sighing,  
Coloured like wild flowers,  
Beautiful,  
Untouched,  
Our innocence blossoming,  
Bearing the fruit of love,  
So with setting sun,  
Now our foe,  
We part in body,



But not in soul.

C Wolff

# Taibai Shan Mountain Path

Beautiful mountains in hues of blue,

Where quiet birds fly,

The cool air kissing your cheeks,

Blushing them,

Your gaze falling beyond the mountain path,

My gaze falling upon you,

We are alone,

Among the calm,

My secret words of a restless heart,

Silenced by your wanderlust,

As you break the calm,

The moment,

Obeying your yearning for the unknown,

As I quietly yearn for you.

C Wolff

# Edge

At the cliff's edge you stand,

Crashing waves below,

Do not envy the birds above,

As I will be your wings,

Come closer to me,

Away from the coaxing wind,

And lying sea,

It will not be your release,

But an eternal chain of sadness around my neck,

You are loved,

You are beautiful,

You are strong,

So do not answer death's call,

Let us fly away instead,

On the wings of hope.

C Wolff

# Seasons

In summer breeze,

With pen possessed of love and light,

A letter is left for you,

Of tender thoughts from dreaming eyes,

So under the flowering tree you read,

Your stoic self summoning within me unbearable suffering,

With my love carried on the wings of Icarus,

You rise,

My letter falling from your graceful hand,

Like discarded autumn leaves,

Their colours washed away,

The warm wind playing,

In innocent joy,

As the winter of my love begins.

C Wolff

# In The Desert

Beneath the scorching sun,

From an ocean of sand,

You appeared,

Your dark tresses overshadowing,

Shaming the day into night,

Your piercing eyes subduing the stars,

As they lay softly at your feet,

You beckon to ecstasy,

In subtle moonlight,

My mind has turned to jagged shards,

As worldly thoughts have abandoned me,

So with sweet sounds of stars beneath my feet,

Like chimes in the wind,

I ascend,

To twilight bliss.

C Wolff

# Midnight

In silent sanctuary you come to me,

Midnight promises kept as we dance,

One last time,

In this world of thorns and roses,

I quell your worries with soft lips,

And calm your coiled thoughts with honeyed words,

Whisper to me,

And I shall kneel to the glory of you,

My Queen,

As we dance one last time,

To the melody of our fate.

C Wolff

# First Love

Shy eyes soft and pleading,  
Unaware you are of my love for you,  
Grace me with your sweet voice,  
To calm my trembling heart,  
Grace me with your touch,  
To ease my aching torment,  
My days are shadowed with nightly thoughts,  
And dreams crumble at your feet,  
As do I,  
In my silence,  
I pledge my love for you,  
In my stillness,  
I vow to render myself your heart's worship,  
Your desires are the rains,  
And I thirst in maddening plight,  
So pour upon me,  
Embrace me,  
Drop by drop,  
And let me live in these nightly thoughts,  
As you look at me,

Blissfully unaware.

C Wolff



# Last Train

Autumn rain at the midnight hour,

I wait for you,

Ghosts of the past pleading for me to leave,

But I am shackled by the thought of you,

The world begrudges,

The last train awaits,

I wait,

But the chains of the people have become too heavy for you,

So a visit from sacrifice,

That gifted you fear,

Has caused you to forget my name,

I journey towards my fate,

Alone and nameless,

My heart betrayed.

C Wolff

# Fierce Heart

Thundering horse across the open plains,  
I ride for you,  
My fate balanced between hoof and reins,  
They have taken you away from me,  
Pitiful plight in a merciless world,  
But I ride,  
With courage like the desert sun,  
Fierce and unforgiving,  
I will free you from their deathly grip,  
So do not cry for love and life,  
As I thunder on,  
Blazing fire of passion spurring,  
Leaving dust and ash in my wake,  
We will be joined again,  
Heart and soul,  
As you call out to me,  
Oh lover.

C Wolff

# Demon's Curse

What demon's curse has descended upon me that you torment my dreams,  
Release me from your heavenly beauty,  
As you are not mine to keep,  
Give me respite,  
So I may once again stumble onto the path of pure love,  
Tempt me not,  
With your twisted words,  
Seemingly innocent,  
But venomous to the one who truly loves you,  
Wake me from this curse,  
As I am not yours to keep.

C Wolff

# Sleepless For You

In the darkness of the night,  
I lay awake,  
Sleepless,  
Like the wind outside my window,  
Forever searching for you,  
You have left my arms,  
But your warmth still lingers,  
Come back to me,  
To the soft warm glow of our love,  
To the sacred moments heightened above all,  
Where have you gone,  
Have you returned back to your prison,  
With lying mask grinning,  
I have seen the pain in your eyes,  
And the passion in your heart,  
Come back to me,  
I will be your light in darkness,  
As you are mine,  
Now I must quench my thirst with patience,  
Rather than with your sweet lips,  
In the darkness of the night,  
Sleepless for you.

C Wolff

# My Wild Rose

You were wild,

A tempest,

Free and unyielding,

A restless soul of great visions,

Loneliness your happy companion,

As you shattered the common,

With ink and pen,

You left us breathless,

As you breathed into us,

A new beginning,

For those who loved without regret,

And lived without fear.

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C Wolff

# Flower Seller

Why have you paled like your roses in summer pitch,  
Why have you fallen like your lilies in autumn frost,  
Am I not your friend,  
Can you not spear my willing heart with your troubles,  
I am here,  
For you,  
Trembling lips tell of you handsome Prince,  
Once sweet in touch,  
Once kind in words,  
Who has now pulled you from the earth,  
From stem and root,  
And painted you in hues unwanted,  
I hold you,  
Broken words unspoken,  
I am forever here for you,  
My dear friend.

C Wolff

# Shamshir

The curves of your sensuous body,

Like the blade of the shamshir,

Boasts of your power and beauty,

As you slay your lovers,

One by one.

C Wolff

# Wolf's Dream

One foggy night on Devil's hill,  
Stood a creature that ate his fill,  
Of poets words that were served up,  
By kindly folks to a starving pup,  
But as the fog began to lift,  
Belly full with precious gift,  
He stretched and bade a fond farewell,  
To the blissful high of a poet's spell.

C Wolff