

Poetry Series

golden rod mary chan
- poems -

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Alone

I don't know why

I must feel this way

I am isolated in the darkness

And now emptiness is within me.

They broke their promise to stay with me forever

In delight and in misery

Life's so cruel when you're alone.

Doesn't it feel so rockful?

Yet like a warrior I will face the battle.

I know that the claws of death are near

Still I will survive the game of life

And promise the journey will never be the same again.

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Chums

Hey mates! Chums! Friends!
Seat back, relax!
And enjoy reading this poem
That's written by my dancing pen.

I just wanna thank yah in a corny sweet way
For bein' there all time
For not leavin' since the first day
Hah! Dramatic isn't it mate? !

Thank yah for the love, care and understanding
You were always there to guide me, to help me
And share funny sweet thoughts with me
I hope we'd forever stay the same.

I want yah to know that I cherish
every single moment we're together
And I thank GOD for the gift and it was YOU
Sorry for sometimes we don't understand each other
But I will be ohwayz here for yah...beside yah...

golden rod mary chan

Feeling In Love? !

Every time I see him...

My brain's popping.

My eyes are twinkling.

My nose stops smelling.

My lip's partly open.

My jaws dropped.

My throat's blocked.

My heart's pumping.

My stomach's growling.

My intestines are twisting.

My bladder's draining.

My nerves are ticking.

My blood stops flowing.

My body's trembling.

And I feel like I'm flying,

...do you think that's what you feel when you're in love?

...do you think that's love?

...do you think I'm in love?

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Friend Vs. Foe

True friends

are there when you're up and never to pull you down
stay at your best and stay still at your worst
are delighted when you have everything
help you when you have nothing
cheer you to achieve your dreams
shares with your happiness
ready to share with your pain
love you more than a lover
care for you like a mother
scold you like a father
teases you like a sister.
irritates you like a brother
fights for you like a real soldier

Foes

insecure
back fighters
plastics
act like a hard ass bitches
stay when need you
flout when you need them
not around to cheer you up
grabs you down when you're up
push you to unrighteousness
treats you like a nanny
hates you when you're happy
curse you secretly
smile at you sarcastically

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Impure Thoughts

In my thoughts, I can do as I please
In my head, I can play with tease
In my mind, you're my slave
In my brain, I'm your queen.

What a thought I have, isn't it selfish?
What a head of mine, am not a flirt!
What a mind never should think!
What a brain, I'm not even rich.

Thoughts, Thoughts, Thoughts,
What impure thoughts.

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Little Things

I was taken by you
Right there and then
I love your lips
That I melt when you smile

I love your eyes
That with your gaze I drown
I love the way you move
When you dance

I find my substance
I love your voice
That when you sing
I lose control

When I see you
My strength times ten
That in time I realize these little things
Little things why I love you...

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P.S. I Love You

Bein' with you how short or long it is
Is inestimable treasure.
Bein' part of you is the greatest memory
That I will always hold dear

It is hard to move on
It is hard not to be hurt
Because without you I feel I'm nothing
Without you I feel I'm no one.

How I wish your still with me
How I wish your still beside me
If only I could bring back the time
If only I could bring you back.

Maybe, I'll forget the pain.
As time pass by.
Yet your memories will still remain.
And you'll always be in my heart.

P.S. I LOVE YOU

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