Poetry Series

Anita Atina

- poems -

Publication Date:

January 2008

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Anita Atina on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

A Half Lit Dawn

The night creatures hadn’t finished their trilling,
The half moon was not yet overshadowed by the sun.
The sun peeking behind a dense grove,
Tall trees gently awakened to the morning.
Little birds quickly darting, to the crisp breeze,
A half lit dawn.

When night and day greet each other,
Like wanderers who quietly met at the crossroads,
And journey on, alone.
To meet again, at a half lit dawn.
Anita Atina

A little boy sleeps

A little boy sleeps

Atop a buffalo sitting by the roadside

Lazing under the warm sun

After many days of cold and gray

Happy with a slothful day

To ruminate after the grazing is done

Anita Atina

A Second Life

You have given me a second life

Now I have begun afresh, to dream again

Back from the void, the black emptiness where I had withdrawn

As you hold my hand, and lead me to the vale of hope

I look at you and wonder at this blessing

A second life that now lives in me.

Anita Atina

A strange romance

We knew what we wanted, when we first met
Our hungry eyes revealed, all secrets quietly kept
As we kissed we knew, that finally we've snared a catch
And rarely do we meet another, who plays equally matched

Proud and independent we were, dueling to score a point
Our passions grew till every layer and mask, stood naked, to a side
And finally we stood facing each other, man and woman, in the light
Sated and triumphant, both lost in a trance
For we had touched life itself, in our energetic grasp

We knew this was just the beginning, of a strange romance
For we kissed like teenagers, in the first blush of chance
But since we're older and pretend we're wiser, we've built walls around our hearts
Both of us know, our secret desire, is to explore this strange mystery

Will it take us to a bittersweet end or mark a new beginning,
Only time can tell if this strange story, has love revealed in the end.
Anita Atina

Alive Again!

Crushed, crowded, drowned by people
Escaped to freedom, off the train!

Homeward bound, paradise calls,
When you reach home, the warmth forgives all.

And finally when the talking is spent,
Sweet quiet descends with hushed footsteps.

The rustling wind gently sways the trees,
The chirping birds call out to heed.

Listening to my heart beat in harmony,
I wonder if there is a place closer to heaven.

And so my dear, when you meet me again,
You'll find my soul, refreshed anew.

Seeking you with all its passions unbound,
To renew, burst forth and to be alive again!
Anita Atina

An Ode To Being Drunk!

Wobbly headed, seeing double, slow to react,
Will my head float away if I don’t hold it down?
Speech tripping, tongue thickened,
Can I drink anymore!

Eyelids threaten to close as I walk,
The worlds in slow mo,
Sleep beckons with seductive charms,
Can I drink anymore?

I thought drinking was a panacea to forgetfulness,
No one told me that I would remember more vividly,
What brought me to this state in the first place!
Can I drink anymore?

What joy, what sorrow, what bliss,
Is this it?
Drinking to forget and remembering more,
Can I drink anymore?
Anita Atina

At the point of intersection, are we one?

It’s the middle of night here, but its high noon for you
You face the sun, and I gaze at the moon
Worlds apart, but spiritually one

You look back on life, with wisdom to share
I look ahead, with much to learn
But at the point of intersection, we mirror each one

Your heart overflows with love, mine longs for some
You give love so naturally, where my heart fails to lead me
But when you needed to receive, I gave as one

The future dances before your eyes, I grope ahead
You tolerate life’s meandering, I thrash at it wondering
But when life through you a tough one, I saw we were one

One as you looked into my soul,
And tenderly caressed the loneliness you saw there
And tried to shield me, from the pain that you everyday live with
Anita Atina

Celebrated Christmas On A Beach

Basked in warm sunshine,

A virgin beach, where the river meets the sea.

Salt and sweet, gently merging,

What an incredibly beautiful confluence.

Sun rays reach out, over waves gently caressing,

Sand running between feet, pebbles and shells adrift.

Remind you that change is the only constant,

And life must be lived like each wave, happily rushing to the shore.

The sun sets.

An orange flaming sky, smiles sated,

At another wonderful day, that was Christmas!

Anita Atina

Half truth

We are afraid for whom we love

We sometimes reveal only half truths

To get closer to what we desire

And when respect outweighs both desire and fear

We learn to be honest and speak the naked truth

Doing the right thing is not always easy

And sharing the truth doesn’t always leave you happy!

Anita Atina

Happy Birthday [a modern ditty!]

Happy Birthday <name>

<age eg.56> is a good age to get a fix, on how life has been
A proud father you must be, to see the future grow up so beautifully
A proud man you should be, to do the right thing, so graciously

As you look back on your life,
The highs and the lows, that made you laugh and cry
A life well lived, aye!

And today renewed, for life ahead has much to unfold!
Dreams set aside, will come true
The light in your eyes will shine through
Brighter and stronger, you will lead
And learn to receive what you give

Life is a funny teacher
Tough and tender
Throwing surprises, in a harsh winter
And welcoming you to love and laughter
When summer bursts round the corner

So let your light shine through
There’s someone waiting for you
There’s another chapter waiting to unfold
And this time, in your arms you will hold

Life and love, tenderly so

So happy birthday <name> dear
May you live long and happily so
Remain true to who you are,
A gem of a man, a shining star!
Anita Atina

Have I Gone Too Far?

Does my intensity bother you?
Does my longing make you step back and wonder why?
Do my words choke off yours?
Would you prefer the coy, make believe of convention,
Or have I not understood you at all.

Am I projecting my desires onto you?
And are you being a mirror, when it suits you,
Turning on the charm at will, or turning away,
To keep me wanting and waiting.

Or is my soul mistaken that what we share is special,
And what lies ahead, a barren desert of wilted desires.
Tortured soul, questions abound, soundlessly fall away,
Do you hear, will you answer,
And what will your hearts' desire be.
Anita Atina

I am a great passion!

I am a great passion!

I want to reap your soul to mine

Know that I am a great passion that will consume your mind

Your senses aflame with the fires I light

You will desire me so, do you see any point in flight

Throbbing, breathless till I relieve your sweet agony

I decide, to hold or grant the ecstasy

All this and more, your dreams will come true

Only if your soul longs for me too!

Anita Atina

I am the daughter of the Sun and the Sea

I am the daughter of the sun and the sea
And I proudly stand ashore
The earth steps up to receive me
As I land luminous, at her door

I look for great spirits
Wandering o'oer this land
With them I want to share the stories
Of sun, sea and my land

For where I come from
There is only light
And every being a form of energy
To spread word of the good fight

And in my land, my mother sea
Gathers in her deep folds
Every feeling, every emotion
That man or beast could mould

When my father sun and mother sea, joyfully greet the day
They hold in their loving hands, the secrets of all creation, that day
To reveal what has been
And what will soon be at hand

They sent me from this wondrous land
To share the light afresh
With the soul of every man
Whose eyes long to see, the light that shines in me!

Anita Atina

If you’re given an angel of love

If you’re given an angel of love
And use her like a whore
Who has lost heaven on earth?
Whose misfortunes have you bore?

You want her passions, unbound
But not her love, at the fore
Do you realize with what you’re playing
And what bliss you may forego

She offers herself completely to you
And you see only her body
You’re happy lying by her side
But don’t trust her, inside your head

You let ego rule your heart
And your mind is fogged by logic
You choose to ignore what your heart tells you
What is it that you dread?

She asks not for any promises
Of material wealth or to be wed
She only asks for the truly precious
The warmth of your heart, instead

So run along, truant stallion
Roam the world as you please
In your silent moments
Find your inner peace

For when the roaming is done

And the world has lots its luster

You will look for the angel of love

But woe, she will be six feet under!

Anita Atina

In the rainforest of desire

I wait in the rainforest of desire

For the prince of light

His eyes caress my soul already

And I thrill at the thought of his embrace.

Aflame, astir, a stream of fire

The rainforest can barely hold me

Will my heady wine of passion please him, I wonder?

As he touches my energy!

When will I burst forth, a happy river,

Ready to receive the mighty sea

When will we relish the sweet-salt of our imagination

Sprinkled with reality

Anita Atina

Is life is a predictable emotion?

With ups and downs, you laugh and cry
With life, as time goes by

There’s a bit of sunshine before clouds gather
There’s a bit of rain to wash away the pain
Longing and living, that’s how it goes
But its not long before the pace slows

And you start wondering, did I do justice to this great opportunity?
Or did I retreat into predictable folly
Was my life a predictable emotion?
Predecided with me playing automaton

Did I really play a role, as every being was foretold!
Or was my life another predictable emotion
To dissipate into the great energy
That’s the source of our big story
Anita Atina

Journeying down a path that opens up as we walk

Journeying down a path that opens up as we walk
Where will it take us, as we talk!

The mystique of our meeting beckons, invitingly
And we walk on, trustingly

Holding hands, under a clear blue sky
Through a verdant garden, that history stopped by

As eagles soar above, approvingly
We step towards each other, confidently

We barely know each other
But still feel close

As if words, and their meaning
Are wrapped in comforts fold

The sun made me luminous
And you a smouldering flame

Our eyes speak a language
Our souls seem to understand

The rules of the game fall by the wayside,
As we walk hand in hand.
Anita Atina

Love shines in our hearts

Love shines in our hearts

Why do I feel so close to you,
When you're so far away
Why do I feel you're holding me warm,
When we've never embraced this way

Your blue eyes look at me from the skies above
And every bird that flies, takes my love to you
While your words echo in my soul
Every conversation I treasure, like a precious gem to behold

Your generous heart is overburdened now, I know
And I ask not more of you
But that you keep me close to your heart
For when our time is due

For meet we must, to see the truth
That's shining in our hearts
For life is too short, to waste love, staying apart!
Anita Atina

Oh Spirit That Lives In Me

The spirit in me gathers more to itself

Not long ago, a withering flame was I

Uncertain,

Hoping to be extinguished rather than go on with this painful journey.

You sheltered my spirit, unannounced,

Sharing your great spirit with me,

That I may burn brighter.

Oh spirit that lives in me,

Guide me now to the future,

But as I walk ahead, hold my soul.

Anita Atina

One ray of light

Awake when I should be sleeping, asleep when awake

My heart waits for the moment, when this dream reality does drape

For in revealing to me, a dream within a dream

You have spoken of a desire, I never would have gleaned

Now that both our hearts know the truth as it stands

There is a place beyond our dreams, where we must go hand in hand

For there at the altar, of 'the light' itself

You and I will dissolve, into one ray of light

Anita Atina

Permission to be promiscuous

Its as though I've passed a door,
With permission to be promiscuous,
Love, sex, and all my roles I renew,
In my new found zest!

The usual rules and society's fools,
Are all totally left off!
I live in a new plane of reality,
Just me and those I let on

So explore I do, the world around me
Attracting friend and foe
Wondering at this person they see
Who was passionately, let go

Vows and covenants don't bind me anymore
Fear has lost its constraints
I feel the sun warmly,
As winter now has waned

The old ties I filter,
Like sand running through my fingers
What is left, is what matters
And if nothing, so be it!

I found the light lives in me
And I am the light itself
The answer to all my seeking,
Was found in my inner well

Anita Atina

Separated

There comes a time,

When two hearts separated, must meet.

To look into each others eyes and renew their vows to keep.

And this heart waits for when,

That wonderful day might be.

For otherwise, loneliness holds sway.

And my heart aches to grasp the warmth,

Thy heart holds for me.

Anita Atina

Silent Conversations

The sounds of silence wrap me in a comforting hug,

My soul leaps ahead unhindered.

To explore the world within me and around you,

To laugh with joy,

At the freedom that comes from innermost desires, set free.

So let silence not deter you,

And let talk not deafen,

That which we know draws us to each other.

Anita Atina

Till We Meet Again

As you leave now, take my heart with you

I reach out to touch the warmth one last time

Before its only a memory

To feel your arms around me

As you kiss me goodbye, a part of me wants you to stay

And another part of my soul knows that you have to go

And conquer challenges unknown.

Go forth my dear, conquer all

I will not cry, but long for you with every breath I take

Till we are united again

Go forth, my love will shield you

You will always be my soul

Anita Atina

To Be Just Me

When you looked into my soul

Did you see, a bare spirit wanting to believe

That it was possible to be just me

When I looked into your eyes, I wanted to believe

That such love was possible,

But was it for me?

As I wait to find out,

To hold your hand and look into your eyes,

There is great warmth that fills my heart,

Knowing you are there for me.

Anita Atina

Truth And Love

The truth is harsh and real, we live it.

But there is also another truth,
Unfettered by the laws of society that binds us,
The higher truth of the heart and spirit.

When we come together, we know this is how it was meant to be
Man and woman, two parts fused into one vibrant reality.
Our spirits dance, our minds delight,
In this marvelous ecstasy of finding the right.

You touch my feelings,
My warmth quickens your heart.
You give wings to my deepest desires,
And I make your wildest dreams come true.

But to the world, two strangers we must pretend to be
Committed to others, married to trees!
Unmoving, grounded but firm in their resolve,
To hold us up, to the worlds' cold call.

And so this polarity, we must live everyday,
And seek to dissolve in each others mighty sway.
For in our hearts we know,
What we share, many live and die, and do not know.

For loving and giving is the true meaning of life

It doesn’t matter if we are not husband and wife!

Anita Atina

Unlabelled, Unnamed

Unlabelled what we share defies a name

Unnamed it mysteriously draws us together

Minds sparring

Passions rising

Eyes searching for answers, that lie deep within

There are secrets that for now lay quiet

We hunger to kiss

Yet hold back

To feel the exquisite quickening

Thats surely reaching a crescendo

But when we kiss

Will the magic dissolve

Or will deeper desires be revealed?

Anita Atina

Was It Just A One Night Stand?

Was it just a one night stand?

Did we just use each other?

Or did we relish each other

Hungrily feasting

Tenderly caressing

Provoking, teasing, laughing

Moaning with desires fulfilled

And finally exploding with joy

Into a union wonderful and complete

You looked at me with wonder

And I looked at you with incredible joy

Can man and woman find fuse as one

So completely as we did

And yet, what now?

Was it just a one night stand?

Anita Atina

What Do I Want From You?

A warm embrace every time we meet,
Long lingering kisses.
Love making, passionate and tender,
Long walks on the beach,
Interesting conversations,
Discovering songs that move our heart,
So lets be happy, just being together.

The past and future may cloud our happiness.
I do not want commitments of undying love,
Nor social bonds to show the world you care.
Gifts and treats do not move me.

For I give a greater gift
Of love, unconditionally
Of freedom, so that you willingly seek me.

For I want a greater gift
That our minds strive to please
Our bodies find glorious bliss
And that our souls rejoice with sweet surrender.
Anita Atina

Who will win her heart?

Do I like the intellectual man?
Whose thoughts let me grow

Do I like the spiritual man?
Whose heart is like a fresh breeze!

Do I like the older man?
With an embrace that comforts me

Do I like the younger man?
Who wants to impress me!

Who do I like? Who do I want?
Who will win my heart?

Is there one who is all of these?
That would be a world apart!

For each man is a bit of this and a bit of that, striving to impress
The skirt, the girl, the woman next door, and get into her bed!

But what happens when the attraction wanes, and normality returns
Will love bring two hearts together, or lust, a broken heart in its wake!
Anita Atina

Why do I wait... for the truth?

Why do I wait so eagerly to hear from you?
When I know you measure everything you say
Why do I, who have lived so proudly alone
Now so long for word from you

I thrill at the thought of being in your arms
And yet this is not just a sensual pleasure to be

For my mind seeks new challenges to throw at you
To measure every deed that proves your heart is true
Thrust and parry we must, dueling mind and body
For in our souls we seek to find, the truth we seem to tarry!
Anita Atina

Why do you see only the ugly me

Why do you see only the ugly me

I have the same eyes that attracted you wildly
Lips that you kissed passionately before
A heart that loves you ever more

Why do you see only the sag and drop!
As if I'm a tree that's old and warped
I still am the same heart of gold that you happily did behold

Why do you see only the bits that I trip over, and overlook what I do right!
Has our marriage become proof, that familiarity breeds contempt
And its best to stay independent, uncommitted, lived in or aloof!

Are these really options for us, lives entwined in a forest of emotions
Untangling what binds us together,
Is fraught with dark erosion

Gather or disperse, as clouds we must
Rain down and clear the skies
For overcast skies are always gloomy, and will shadow both our lives
Anita Atina

Why Does This Emptiness Fill Up My Being?

Why does this emptiness fill up my being?

This black void of nothingness that envelops me

I want to do nothing

Live invisible from the world

Within but separate

There is a soul that needs to repair itself

And find the energy that once overflowed

And made everything I touched a success

But maybe this is nature’s way of saying

That after the zenith, plunge into the nadir

Of` listlessness, doubt and loneliness

I need to, for a short while, keep aside my share of life’s yolk

And walk on the quiet shores, of my life’s restless ocean

Anita Atina

You And Me

I have often wondered about what connects you and me

There is a golden thread that runs through, of this I am sure

Your past seems strangely familiar

Your present I can sense

Are you an angel, sent to show me the way

Or am I a medium that brings to you a message

Or are we just two lonely people who have found another who knows our unspoken pain,

Words shrink, feelings grow, to a future that we must know

Anita Atina

You can run but never hide

You can run but never hide
For loneliness does hideously bite
Gnawing, scraping, dragging on
Until the soul is raw and worn

You may hide in strangers' arms
Whose charms claim you for a few hours
But then the weariness does return
Like a dark fog that chills every bone

To the world you wear a mask
Of happiness, disgust or any other farce
But in the quiet you know its you
With loneliness grating anew

So what's the answer to this pain
That drains your energies all in vain
Is the solution out there for you
Or is the answer, waiting within you?
Anita Atina

You Made Me Feel So Beautiful

You made me feel so beautiful

Your kiss, your embrace, the way you touched me
I still shiver with delight
You made me feel so beautiful

The way your eyes held me
A rare feeling, when reality was more beautiful than dreams
All I know is you made me feel so beautiful

You softly caressed me
Like you're touching a butterfly
You made me feel so beautiful

You gave yourself to me
And ignited my fire
You made me feel so beautiful

We laughed and kissed
Discovering we liked the same things
Its rare to find a kindred spirit
In life’s rushed living

I wish we could just lock ourselves away
On a seashore, with no such thing as time
And explore the world between us
I’m so thankful,
You made me feel so beautiful

Anita Atina