Poetry Series

Catrina Heart

- poems -

Publication Date:

February 2010

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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***Dwells In Me**

lost am I on a raging sea
drowning in a painful fury
of ruined dreams and collapsing me

eyes are on flames, heart is frozen
as hands was molded in metal sheets
capped with eons of crusade

until when the fire shall live?
only my own self to extinguish
when forgiveness dwells in me

3rd of February,2010

Catrina Heart

***Night's Thirsty Parade**

from your feat the river has gone dry
soon to turn off all water lines
muteness shall speak in rage
self-centeredness shall be the stage
of us in a night’s thirsty parade

3rd Of February,2010

Catrina Heart

***On A Moment Of Peace**

on a handful quietness of zephyr and sea
serenity uncovers the stretch of my blue season

within the depths of my passion – weeds grow
algae germinates and makes a new vegetation on my logical reasons

3rd of February,2010

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, XIII

Golden brave soldiers
Commemorates gallant bloods
Banners waving high

6th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, IX

Eyes blurring to close
Jack the ripper carries nightfall
End begins new day

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, XII

Raise old soldiers' flag
Liberty to them we owe
Valor march with pride

5th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU Thoughts, XVII

some glitches occurred
misunderstanding waived high
after delays meet

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU Thoughts, VI

Heightened algesia
Its flap unlock to base from
Non- serene seclusion

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU Thoughts, VII

Memories linger
Beyond the marble gravestone
Soul flies with the breeze

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

……KU Thoughts, VIII

Dogs cry at moon's wake
Welcoming his short visit to-
Mortals' unseen immortals

1st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, XIV

Flags and marching bands
Veterans won our freedom
History takes zeal

6th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, XV

darker and darker
orbs billowing together
great rain fall today

10th of Novemnber,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, X

Sacrificial lamb
Snatched systematic favor
Dissected frog is

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU THOUGHTS, XI

Fall calls to honor
Salute blue uniform’s tale
Who fought for their land?

5th Of november,2009

Catrina Heart

…….KU Thoughts, XVI

Stress fills like fountains
Sonorous, echoing mountains
Freaking anger bailed

21st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

.....KU Thoughts, XVIII

miles run for name's fame
idle feet on chair, fairy's tale
weaving confidence

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

On seven seas, aviation is a delight
For momentum gains and leaf rewards
Painting rainbows, smothering fireflies
Viable only through his fingertips design

His hands take wing like gigantic tiny feathers
Tip toeing on keys and control panels
Unveiling horizon, consolidating days halcyon
Linking bridges, entwined to be one

On 9th cloud by the fire of season owned he sleeps...
handful are days to him who kills time yet millions still...
to the one who sees bright morrows of the ploughing fields

Catrina Heart

Amid Paragraphs

From the best seller of novels
And carousel tale of truth and lies
Pages turn in each day of who we are
On the tears and smiles embossed on

Honesty is catch basket one leashed out
Of inner sensations of hot blood freezing veins
Wings of mind flutter on the mirage of deep crimson tide
As soft pebbles are lost on index amid paragraphs

3rd of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Aspire To Respire

Cumin and parsley spice up my dish
Lemongrass and rosemary for fish

Your love strike to aspire
Daily dose of kiss, I respire

21st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

At Play

termites gorged the ridge
MC keep purring, chasing
domestic rats here!

11 December,2009

Catrina Heart

Autumn

O sweet autumn leaves
Making the forest expressive
WE play along the jungle of life
In hues unfurl the tales of ours

Red, Orange, Yellow, Brown
Love and sorrow, bright as the sun
Gloom escapes from dusk to dawn
Giving spirit to the fallen vegetation

O sweet autumn leaves
Holding, falling, and lying to blanket earth
Each color speaks about our picture perfect
Living lively on cycles in this world

25th Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Autumn Feels

Autumn just painted the land in rainbows
Colorful leaves play in such a splendid season
Shading my head with delightful thoughts
Memories evoke in sweetness of the fall
Dancing and waving leaves
Swinging and singing breeze
Transform my soul to vibrant ruminations
Rich…….Soft…….Cooling colors
My eyes yearning for reconciliation
Found its space while lying beneath the fallen glade
Of autumn leaves….of autumn season on my skin

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Beyond The Sunset

Radiance ruptured the firmament elsewhere
Blessing the unruffled western seas and oceans
A delightful emblem of stairway to heaven
As the shade of darkness creeping everywhere

Along the magnificent face of twilight
Where the sun is pulling along the drapes of night
Lazily burying its luster, spreading the shroud of dusk
Emotions framed my eyes, captured my nostalgic vibes

I see fine reflections of me arousing all certainty
Like sky's mirage, nature of beauty to the sea
My blue almond eyes are on fire,
Feeling wet as pearls budding on one side

I witness the velvet haze in crimson shower, red-hot
As it meets the cold zephyr shivering my veins
Twilight is creeping struggling for gold
I see myself beyond the sunset where my future unfolds

O what a splendor, what beauty it paints does in its image
Beyond the sun, beyond the sky there are sands of time
I'm dreaming of bright tomorrow on the depths of the ocean
Half-journeyed, half-forgotten looms the vision in my mind

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Go! Beyond the devouring twilight,
Time shall say the ruins of yester nights
Sojourn to rest..... O dear sunset on the mist of sea
Shall I stride where winds will take my feet

Yet.....shall I build pillars
Imprinting goodwill on clouds and trees
Go! Bravely beyond sunset O dear
Go! Not worrying darkness on fields

Twilight shall soon shake hands with dawn
Where fresh morning dews shall bless all leaves
Spreading balms of spring fragrance, so sweet
An insignia of bright morrow on the glorious break of dawn

6th Of December,2009 <center>

Catrina Heart
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Candle In My Heart

Hear me speak the words I couldn’t utter
Hear me sing the songs of my heart

Hear my speech, hear my scream
Hear the whispering prayers of my tears

On the green grass where my feet rest upon
Lies my sweet love who is dear to my eyes

Beaded salty waters mutely surging down to my cheeks
Blurring my vision, my heart, to see and to believe

On the marble where your name was inscribed
Where the letters of golden brown fades away

Covered with dust and withered petals of flowers
But your memories remain always the same

Playing in rewinds stealing my mind
Days of sorrow are the tears of candle in my heart

5th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Catacomb

Savage

Vultures and tigers have eaten the flesh
Juicy and fresh as blood still dripping out
Under the sizzling rays of afternoon sun

Sanitizing

Bacterium and viruses germinate
As creature of darkness to immunocompetence

Wolves play their harps to the extinct ethic minority
Slaughtering sliver of innocence and feelings

Inspired by Satish Verma's poem: Secret Wake

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Crying Out Loud

Crying out loud
Screaming to the walls inside
The cavern of self, pride
Tear drops fall tonight

Crying out loud
Balms of backlash
Soothes me for cold fight
And bury me to bed to die

21st Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Day Of Mourn (Maguindanao Massacre)

11/26
The sun rose early behind the mountains
But never shone its rays on the face of the grieving
Darkness cloaked the land below my feet
Shaken the world with great terror and anguish

11/26
It's a morn of mourning; a date of grieving
A day to unite and pray, for the departed victims
Come! Join us…… simultaneously, we shall light a candle
Come! Join us……. in unison we shall utter a moment of prayer

Let the candle's wick burn until justice is serve
Let the grieving souls find tranquility on their grave
Let us all pray for JUSTICE name
Let us all pray and stop this demonic game

Come! Join us…..light a candle for this mournful day
Pray for the victims and make the perpetuators pay

26th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Delight's Pride

Chamomile jasmine scent
Maple berries honeyed words
What mystery what enticement
It comes on inspiring burst

Sweet words, boosting the feels
Uplift the lonely maids
Your sugary praise –
Heart tickles and melts

Why not all populace do this craze
So none will fight none will wage war
Only love, no hatred will arrive
Wherefrom and then on

Only joyful spring and bliss of cry
Blooms in purest heart, a delight’s pride!

In dedication to: Mr. Afzal Shauq
An advocate for PEACE

20th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Earnest Sentiments

Yet again the earnest sentiments
Were raped upon the siblings of Don Juan.
A great fortune to his glorious pride,
Jubilant – exorbitant prize to egocentric mind.

Romeo to Juliet(s) , second hand of Valentine;
Cupid’s romance – His name falls to vulnerable kinds.
River of tears dropp once again on piano’s ivory keys.
I shall hang my head on an old sycamore tree.

19th Of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Ethereal Song

Ethereal song, Refrain's pinnaccle
My voice soar to nothingness
Lost I in such cooing existence

How to anchor when there’s rancor swelling?
A stinky puss cell eats the flesh of clear brooks.
Where crocodile skin covers the arena of giving?

15th Of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Forsaken

'sleep was my first love'
and it meant a lot to me
it waited me so patiently
every time I walked out of the lobby

when hundred moons wiggled on my palms
and billion of stars carol to my eyes
Sleep walked with the thin clouds
Touched me, caressed softly my mind

From the nights I made him wait till dawn,
I took him for granted and he lost his patience
He escaped from the night's wing
And bloomed to sun's ranching over the continents
O how I miss his kiss when night fall tease
My bed is empty without sleep
Cold nights are broken, silence forsaken my world
Without my first love…….. sleep

Inspired by the poem: SLEEP – Ratnakar Rout

Catrina Heart

Golden Recognition (To PH Family and Friends)

In the days of yore where dusk and hush merged on the oceanic floor? In the nights where I was shaken off by battles of memoires and sands? I came to pass by to an astonishing experience that shed off the piercing thorns in my heart. It had healed my wounds, though left deep scars of coral pains. The weed flowers bloomed on the barren walls and vain of ore. With confidence I sailed on to the new world of celestial words and enchanting phrases. The home of quills gave friends and foes; insights and aspirations; sharpened the wits and achieved triumph in self reconciliation on my tiger tortoise being. Knotty and complex, however determination weaved me in circling the spool, glided like kite with gurus' caring hands. I have climbed one step at a time yet with the stars, as dust and haze as my ladder; burning eyebrows, straining eyes, lying dead tired beside papers and pens at dusk. Half journeyed yet fulfilling, even at moon's diverse facade; in quarter's vanishing or full lazing glimpse. I shall stand tall to penumbra's foot wearing Nefertari Collar in the hall of truths. Soon the keeper of the beast will have no doubt about my feather quill, for I shall set forth to the valley of Queens to scale my heart and sit on Isis throne because of the fertile poetry I have at my hands.

Meggie, Maia and Grace - you are my family beyond compare. Noel, Ency, Jazlle - my great kababayan making name here at PH. Antonio, Melvin, Marvin – The true poets by heart in any page. Greca, Juniel and Ric – thank you to stumble upon your page. Your words and works make me proud of whom and what I am.

Ayyavu, Shan, Ashra – you have found the hidden flair and pushed me to ablaze afar. Kez, Haz, Hari – my great mentors and buddies, I owe my moonstone garnet poetry with you. Brett, Jon, RameshTA, Andy, and Frank – your inspiring comments boosted me up to flicker and glow. Yoonoos, Sadiq, Subhendo, Satish, Shanmugam and CP – your mighty pieces stimulated me to be in the vein of your fruits even in just an inch. I have dreamed to be like you in the world where you engrave your names; I have wished to sit and dine with you with the river of words and oceanic knowledge to creative writing.

To all of you my friends and family here at Poem Hunter, I dedicate all my 600 works of literary contributions. I am so much overwhelmed over your strawberry pies, milks and shakes; intoxicated with your poetic vodka and beers and even water. I salute you all to my journey, and to those whom I forgot to mention please forgive me yet your memories stay in my heart as long as I live.

To POEM HUNTER management, I thank you for letting me to make this free poetry site as my second home wherein I enjoyed and loved my stay.

Millions of hugs and kisses, tons of love and thanks to all of you,

Friends and Countrymen;
Meggie Gultiano
Naidz Ladia/Lady grace
Maia Padua
Noel Horlanda
Ency Bearis
Jazlle Hugo
Antonio Liao
Melvin Banggollay
Marvin Brato

Rommel Marchan
Eddie Roa
Greca Abad Rada
Juniel Sechico
Ric Bastasa

Ph Mentor and Friends
Shan Maher
Ashraful Musaddeq
Kesav Venkat Easwaran
Hazmukh Amathalal
Hari khabrani
Ronald Peat
Carl Harris
Ian Bowen
Pushkar Bisht
Green Wolfe 1962

Ph Friends
Sulaiman Mohd Yusof- best friend
Jon London - greasy commentor
Wael Karameh
Eyan Desir
Samanyan Lakshminarayanan
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Fiona Davidson
James T Adair
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Andrew Mark Wilkinson
Sathya Narayana
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Ben Gieske
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Daniel Kempson
Devil Poet
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Nik Morgan
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Atef Ayadi
Raj Arumugam
Vinod AK
Herbert Nehrlich
Mark Nwagwu
Obinna Eruchie
Almedia Knight
Mohammed Hassan
Ken E Hall
Anand Madhukar
Akram Awadat
Kandis Salasar
Tamara Hanaring
Ivor or Ivor Hogg

26th Of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Hailed On

O brave young soul! Thy famous name
Doth dwell and wave in; long mayst thou abide
The sinew of will, bring forth glory in thy mother's land
O hail to thee! Thy hands power
Doth fight for victory; bearing image of thy country
In good array thou stand the banners and songs
Rouse upon with thy sweat and blood
Harder matcht on the field of light
Blows and cut hath swarmed off on colours
Cheerful spectators shout in thy arts name
Victory! Victory! Proud hearted hailed on thy iron hands

In dedication to: Manny Pacquiao

16th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

High Noon

Once in a high noon – Wednesday
Leisurely, the nightjar and goldcrest
Took the weight off their feet
By the limbs of juniper and fir tree
Wherein names in vast crowd
Raced towards the high throne
And walked on the red carpet
Of beauteous gorgeous eminent
Of painters, playwrights and artists

She was eager to bestow her sail
To fairy godmother of all fate
A choice rendered in a heartbreaking work
Of the melancholic strings of harp
She stepped backwards, inch by inch
String by string, notes flew on wings
Her silence held on a bite of lip
And gone away in teary eyed pearls

Upon the horde of famous thespian
Where all viewers have eyes on fuss
She forwent and ripped her own
Yielded you to the cuckoo bird of love
Who sung melodious canto of charm?
Who was eligible to tease and dance?
Like parakeet or cockatoo on romance
As the white flag raised, lovers' era and break

Red lane opened on a center stage
Where amorous heart seen right, untainted
Played the chords of zealous account of love
Bestowed to someone who would hold your hand?
Someone who would care on the endless nights
Someone who would love you more in each passing daylights
But it turned out not to be… just another disguise
Another play of fire, another game to their mind…

3rd of December,2009

Catrina Heart

HIS ARID LIFE

Seeking out unheeded voices
When wilted asters crack silence
Pondering days of green-eyed he
While shriveled leaves descend gently
Softly swaying, meeting the prairies

The wind! The sea! The clouds
Idle eyeing the earthly ground
Weighing matters to console him self
Navel gazing shadows of his quest
What name shall he bequeath behind?

Iniquitous schemes made for affluence
He asked himself "Am I ready to shell out my doings? "
Matters were on roots of feat?
Summer teased, amity vanished
Plucked just buds by torment and greed

The wind! The sea! The clouds
Idle eyeing the earthly ground
Such a doleful view from the sky
None comes to give a rose to his hand
No one shares a marsh to his arid life

10th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Hundred Moons

When darkness came to blanket me
I had a hundred moons tossed upon my palms
Tears cascaded with the torrent wind and gusty trees
Sublime my fingertips, moved to contour
The sleeping galleon upon my feet
Awaken the wraithlike tiger lace
looped somewhere across the road of fears

Over the golden straws piled on the velvet farm
My pages moor to a billion of stars, twinkling on your eyes
The wrinkle on each satin silk tells, journey of your years
Twinkling, giggling, crying, screaming; pleasure of wounds smile
Planets revolve to axis our footprints on the zodiac marks
Guiding our hungry mountains to meet – serendipity
As the fog kisses the hills at dawn to taste
The sweetest dew drops left upon the nation's lips

The carriage of our horse will sail beyond the frozen lake
Beyond the scorpion and snake desert of the colorful mask
Worn by on our castle
Where we peel off the blooming silhouettes of trees
It is always the season of rain and rainbows, Bluebells and lilies
Trailing the dust of hope and twinkling stars of your hundred moons
On our palms

In dedication to Mr. Satish Verma

8th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

I Love You, Goodbye

Is it I love You, Goodbye...from her side? .....

Is it time to let go a handful of stolen moments?
Is it time to sever free on a tie of illusive affairs?
Is it time to send off without a sound on pavements?
Bid adieu even her heart breaks in an endless cry?

It is not an easy task to tread mountains alone.
It is not an easy move to ascend on a void without destination.
To catch solitary life, at cross roads, is a slash on her wings.
The coast will dry for the languor of the sea to caress her lips;

Tangled isolation, no breeze, no gust of wind will pat the reef.
The world will stop, cascading heaven's tears.
When it will dry? No one knows, until pain disappears.
This may be the paramount chart; living alone like hermit in an ocean.

Your destiny was sketched by time, framed on far edge of the canal.
She'll be just a full moon hiding from the clouds.
She'll be just a star watching you from afar.
For her love will see you through where ever you are….

19th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

I, We and Them

I paint no one as evil,
It’s the conscience who addresses and utter.

I paint no judgment,
It’s the circumstances who arbitrate the state.

I just reinstate, innovate or translate,
The perceive iota in front of my face.

Can’t you see the truth behind the clouds?
Can’t you hear the trees whispering and cry?

See them, feel them…. hear them sigh…
Nature teaches various lessons than we mortals in this land.

We just have to listen to hear them calling.
We just have to open our eyes to see them crying.

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Imagine How

From silence, she traveled far and wide
She have seen all, felt all probable tides
Through the endless cyan of buffering clouds
Beyond the earth's crashing mantle grounds

Where immortals rest to wander free
Where all living creatures will be left abandoned
By freshly crisp nature's gift – imagine how!
On our bequest, soon a good harvest?

If we continue to ignore her (mother nature) river of tears.....

2nd of November,2009

Catrina Heart

IN HIS HANDS

Sauté and fry –
Garlic and meat

Cups and spoons –
With coffee beans

Pencil reads
Book writes to mind

Nature and humanity
Say Hi and Goodbye

Some are in order
Like bowls with cover

Some are not
Like moss on plots

Man couldn’t uphold balance
At a few occasions

He may attain great heights
Booming on trade and arts

She may submerge, hasty or slowly
On nadir of despondency

For time and life coursing round
Sailing encompassing no sides

Forbearance required
On storms and dark clouds

Commitment to work
While plowing the land

Don't lose hope
And always be kind

Have faith in HIM
Rest is in HIS hands

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

In Modulation

Green or milk tea
Chocolate or coffee
All good, for the health
Good for the heart
….in modulation
….in balance

all things are good from His hands
If we just take all....in balance

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Inside The Heart

Wings of friendship flutter high and wide
Sprinkling dust of hope, love and delight

Rainbows are bridges to orchestrate sundry pieces
Crossing hills and dales to trivial mighty places

An innate attribute of benevolence, a speck of light
Radiance of mind…is a glittering diamond inside the heart

29th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Jag By

she had dipped her hand
in a muddy lake of illusion
of wants and of dreams
to savor moments of
yesterdays' wasted
dew drops on the hills

jag by the spell of ecstasy
euphoric to mildews presence
on the leaf electronic wall
never wanted to escape
or be not awaken
from the denial of self

where to go from here,
your comrade awaits - YOU
waiting for you to come back
HOME again

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Kariton (Pushcart) Classroom

Wheels on the go
Not a car, not a bus
Just an old wooden cart

Under the sun - made to roam
Here and there- it's everywhere
An open, unique, classroom

Have you seen a cart made of wood?
Have you seen a cart with notes and books?
Not for collecting trash or garbage
But for teaching children who are illiterate

Wheels on the go
Volunteers forgo
The cravings of material comforts

They teach under the trees
They teach beside the streets
Bringing "Kariton" classroom on their feet

Isn't it a noble act of charity?
Educating street children
Alleviating the rising numbers of illiteracy

Isn't it also a technique, splendid?
Shrinking a tiny scale
Teaching basic reading and writing to lessen poverty

An inspiration, an idea
A gift, a role we can share
In our very own community

O hail to your noble ways
Giving youth a substitute
Instead of gangs; you give youth books to hang

Education, you are giving in the world of slum
Through your 'Kariton (Pushcart) Classroom'
May you always be…….. A great inspiration to our country!

~~~~~
Efren Penaflorida was awarded as CNN Hero of the Year (2009)  for his trailblazing work of his Dynamic Teen Company in Cavite to educate young people in slum areas, through the use of a pushcart full of books.

Catrina Heart
~~~~~

Kiss And Curse

Throw stones at me, citizens of Siberia;
Curse my actions, masters of India.
Shame I am to my ways,
Filthy and disgrace to the land I was born.
I burnt my flesh on the voracious desert,
Peeled off my skin on the flaming Everest;
I sold my soul to the devil's kin
Unleashed my demons in between –
The orients of righteous and erroneous beam;

Throw stones at me!
Spit to me; burn me for I deserve it.
If it's the only way to wash my sins,
I shall receive it in duck head.
If it's the only way to redeem my lost
To the norms, taboos and book of songs,
I shall take up the gauntlet; put a bullet to my head.
I have long been living dead,
Breathing numb, mummified at the slash of fate.
My heart throbs in frozen rain,
Petrified to constant wars of idyllic blades;

Throw stones at me!
Kill me; death I shall serve humbly.
I gave a free rein of my domain,
A momentary kiss to taste the earthly bliss;
Sour and sweet yet I live in seconds –
Seconds which had borne me a thousand of years?
Seconds which gave me a higher voltage of electricity?
To be free, live and be human once again –
Even just for a few seconds!

I have pawned……. I shall redeem! ! !

In dedication to: Eyan Desir
inspired from his collection of 7 Capital Sins

16th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Love Is

Love is free
Unselfish and forgiving
Love is gentle
Strange and great teaser

Caressing your heart
Romancing flip-flops
Awakening the secret
Chambers of desire

Love is a sunflower
Over the dark clouds
A ray of light that brings hope
And inspiration to our lives

Love is a solvent
The universal quencher
Of all hearts' thirst
Minding all, filling all

Love is for you and me
For him, For her, For anybody
Who opens his heart
To see and feel the ways of love

24th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Nameless Jungle

snow-in-summer
had sunstroke
in winter...

snowflakes
ceaselessly deluging
in a nameless jungle

18th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Noon Witness

broken windows, crushed pate
abandoned tresses staling
on sullied deck of rose...

O what pain it bears on the lofty peaks of coldness?
What torment it feels in its reverberating loneliness?
fluxing icicle cries... cries to shun the rust on each petal

deafening silence mingle, as high noon witness
the mounting of summer dust...swathing doors
veins coil on cold leaves of your two-faced hatch

19th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Of Bees And Roses

measure in an accurate radius
the half forgotten pools
spin to get circumference
the swirls and ebb of whispering cool

calculate the unmasked area
where love and friendship sit on its throne
you may glide and sail in parallel
swim and dive in symmetrical pattern

on the circle of love of bees and roses
no point of end, no starting points
just streaming on ring in cycles
we just have to water and tend

6th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

OF ROSY CLOSET

Mounting fury triumphed over
'Twas recorded on a leaf of paper

May Khamsin winds blew the balm
Burnt the caravan of prudent mind

Eyes was on fire, fist frozen by ire
Veiled the beauty of unknown kind

Coquettish Norse purred….shyly squeaked
She embroidered scented cloak with deceit

Like a villain cat, kept fondling my lot
Ushered herself, in nexus of rosy closet

Sunny her days, butterflies everywhere
Whereas river of tears streaming in no air

11th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

On Rocky Grounds

at the edge of sight
firmament kisses the sea
sea reaching to the skies
entwined in each lark

at dawn or dusk,
where both hate to unite
at birth or death,
where two would never bond

in autumn or spring;
like drought and flood
reverie and reality
meander rocky grounds

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Our Own Origami

on life’s manuscript –
apiece on leaf, we scribbled
the treads of dusks and dawns

on pages, we stripped solitary moment
formed self, commencing our own vision
into what we sought to be on shore

we, makers of our own origami
we measure, we fold, we cut
forming birds and whales

boat representing self
as we draw our background in hues
putting outrigger from our faith

5th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

RAIN

how lovely the rain,
pouring out love
in every field

how lovely the rain
if it pour just right
to each craving ground

quenching the terrain's thirst
supplying man's requirements

none flood to drain
none calamity to mule over

as rain sustains
just right, just right to our needs and gains.....

Inspired by: samanyan lakshminarayanan's poem Rain

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Rubicund Animation

perhaps good quality of well being
is not her grounds to step-in
ever since she turned to a butterfly

strength of mind is at war
to survive the shocks of quake
taking most while soaring in

sparkling dusky rubicund
animation - sails

4th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Same Old Feelings

I wanted you to know
That I had loved you so
I have told you once,
Twice or trice
But you didn’t hear
The beats of my heart
You have turned your face
And looked away
You didn’t see my eyes
Telling you were there
Living deep inside my heart

Each and everyday
Forever and always
As nights glow with the stars
I kept my love in silence
And never showed
You didn’t see
How much you mean to me
You were my breathing stars
My angel fallen from the sky
Whom I wished to have
Whom I yearned to love
From the distance of my eyes

I thought you never cared
Nor you never dared to love me
So I left you in your place
Talking to people of your age
Since I was just 16
And you were 33
I felt you didn’t need me
To stay and wait for the magical key
So I left and had my own way
Leaving out from your place

Now after several years
Our roads again accidentally meet
I am now 26 and you are 43
Many things have changed
To our life’s own little pace
I have grown to a woman
And you still the dazzling man
More successful and dignified
But still something I realized
There is one thing that didn’t change
One thing stays truly the same
My heart still beats fast for you
Still I am blushing, trembling
Whenever I see your sporty beard face
What does that mean, so I ask my self?
Does it mean that I am still in love with YOU?

O I hate to say but its true……

Inspired by: Hari Khabrani's poem 'Wherein Fell Love For'

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Sea Urchin Belle

Upon the scribbled pages of an oyster's shell
There lie, on weight the scars of yester years;
Borne ashore a sea urchin belle, spherical to nation
Whose spines blacken by fragments of thunder?

Flotsam and jetsam of war curl the eyes' views.
O sweet child, you're the living mirror of the radicals,
Once victim, now hunger for revenge!
Your spines, so poisonous – a terrorist in you grew.

17th Of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Silent Voices

I heard children crying, I heard children weeping.
I heard their silent voices screaming of hunger and pain,
where no ears can lend and hear what they say.

I saw them lying on streets under the trees.
I saw them playing to and fro from the streets,
begging for money to fufill their needs.

I saw a little boy crying, telling to his brother
"He's hungry and wants to eat".
Yet the poor brother has nothing still to give.

This is just a story of one poor child who suffers from hunger
and nowhere to hide under the rain drops and pale moonlight.
How many more children who bear this scene?
How many eyes who sees and doing something?
How many ears that tried to listen
and took the challenge to stop their grievances.
Are we blind and deaf to share their pleas?
Are we just going to stand as if they don't exist?

Oh please we should do something to alleviate this poverty!

27th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Silver Maya

Master Cat's
slimy
silver maya -
bloomed
to obsession,
an itch
she -
a Norse maiden
waters
foster in her breast.
She milks
while luring
a serpentine leech,
alike.

13th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Still Numerous

By the glowing eels in the sea
Barracuda swam across the reefs
Unthreatened from the water squall
Unspoiled from withdrawn zeal and ardor
Serene by the tides appealing offer
Constant he to school proverbs –
Still numerous to lure for a sweet angel!

19th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

Surrender?

words swarm drizzling rhymes,
chores screaming to mind,
kids roam - shouting more! ! !
O what shall I do for my passion?

Surrender all.....

21st of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Thanks

My thankfulness for the sacred text
you have engraved on my obelisk

The hieroglyphics carved means so much
In my journey to the seven seas

You stood to be my beacon on the storm
You stood as a tree seeing my history

Thanks once again for the friendship
Painting my days really worth remembering

30th of October,2009

Catrina Heart

The Enemy Within

‘Have taken green, bizarre extra leap –
Which birth from the extreme edge of limits?

Sans ruminating – where and how to perch
With the thrills and bliss; a satchel of love

She leapfrogs from the high rise – a sky scraper’s dive
Jeopardizing domain, gambling all – on love’s name

12 Of October,2009

Catrina Heart

The Firing Avalance

couldn't conquer I
perhaps
eyes were set to fire
iron heart revitalized
to breathe again
after
the firing avalanche

11th of December,2009

Catrina Heart

The Horrible Scene

On their deaths lies 46 dreadful tales
From their blood emerged boiling ire of revenge
Eyes on fire, multiple grinding teeth of tigers
Hearts ripped apart from their lost of kin
Massacre covered the glowing day of dreams

Slugs litter, Blood scattered
Watered the land in red, painted the lane - departed
Some were buried alive, some were raped
All ruthlessly slayed, in the name of political reign
Is this how to win the power by exterminating your contender?

Justice to those victims of this horrible scene!
Justice scream to those Maguindanao Massacre victims!
Don't just stand there watching, do something to stop these killings!
We are begging.....please be God fearing, those who are ruling!
We don't want these scenes, we don't want sufferings.....please stop slaying! ! !

25th 0f November,2009

Please pray for all the victims of these dreadful injustices happening around the world! ! !
Thanks and love to all of you.....

Catrina Heart

Theater Stage

In morn –
We crawl
We walk in four

At sun high, noon –
In two, we stand and march
To make dreams come true

Burn eyelashes
On a flaming oil
Sit erudite; feed the mind
Stand employed, reap some coins
Cherish the glittering hues
Of muscle toil

On dusk –
We append one to embrace us;
Perchance, a cane or wheel chair
Otherwise an orthopedic walker
As darkness blanket our eyes
To be with the lustrous stars
High up above the vast night sky

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Life rolls and spins
'Has a perpetual spinning wheel
Of birth and death
Alike the river and streams, surging
Hugging the open sea
Alike the waves rushing,
To and fro to the expectant sand
Grazing the shore, 'till the next one

Even tide mingle with autumn
Wherein cockcrow giggle with spring
Halcyon days rave in swim suit
And winter skiing the cold calendar turns

Each turn, age mounting up
Flourishing petals of mind
Before sundown, wrinkles the skin
Exhausting bones until ones demise
Curtains close, so our life's rebirth
Awaiting a new play at the theater stage

27th Of November,2009

Catrina Heart
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Time and Distance

Time has always something to play for fate
Destiny's hands shows the right chosen way
When to let go, when to cut loose in its rhyme
He has the final say to our paths in time

To what so ever draws in our soft palms
My love will perpetually be true to your heart
Time is passing by, something we can't undermine
Time travels without a pause to croon its chant

Even distances cuddle us, meddling in our affairs
my love will forever remain to see your smiling face
I'll be your shinning star, your guiding light
Watching you from the distance, day and night

For my love is here, no matter what you do
I shall be here by your side, loving you
We will always be each in others hearts
Even if the oceans divide us apart

Even distance has been a thorn in our lives
Whiles love is the rose that bonded our hearts
our lips pine for each others touch
promise, the oceans will not blow away our love

Our hands long to be hand in hand
Our hearts yearn to live entwine
For the rest of our lives
Oh I pray one day fate delivers you into my arms

co- written piece by: Eyan Desir

6th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

To March On Evergreen

Shape our dreams to march on evergreen;
make it all seasons of spring.
Make it flutter on sun’s eventide
with strong shoulder blade to glide.
Let’s stitch some flowers, weave images to shower,
sew little phrases and few profound verses,
and cast them in the ocean of leaves.
Let it float; let it swim
through the waves of seven seas.
Let it dance; let it sing in mellifluous symphony.
The trumpets will propel them beyond our time.
Dreams alive; dreams survive in veracity - our legacy!

30th of June,2009

Catrina Heart

To Moon

The moon renounced to dawn and vanish its waning shine.
She conceded one fray to lose, to win another gasp of time.

Reflection seen on the streams of swirling pools,
There a shadow was hidden behind the twigs of wood keens.

Moon played the strings mellow yet deceiving
As jackals' lingered for a big gorge at herald's wave.

Pool within pool, snare within snare, a quick mud
Beyond the desire touch, Venus fly trap sneaks on ground.

Oct 7,2009

Catrina Heart

To The Winter Burrow

Some fragments of her heart
That was shattered long ago
Swam to the winter burrow
With broken angelic wings

Some sailed a forlorn vessel
Of desires, of wants and needs
A complex obsession that lies
Thumping on adobe of fantasy

Some swirled mutely on brooks
Of veracity's enchanting tale
Bitter sweet on daylight's arm
Yet warm on silver moon's charm

29th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

To Wipe Off

The good and the bad
An angel’s fight against the devil’s work
When and how, where to whom
No one knows behind the blinking doom

Good ones have compassionate heart
Thoughtful and gentle, sharing all what he has
From that weakness of, pictures a fragile persona
The devil’s mind grin to test kindred’s antenna

In different ways, in different stage
Storms will come into the cape of faith
In adversities call, howling winds rage
Turmoil swirl, tears flow to the brave

From the devil’s work, we stumble and fall
Dine on his plate, marking our teeth from mistakes
Tartar molds - bacteria swarming to our veins
Thus, we need a brush to clean and pat our self

We need cleanser, utensils
To wipe off those germs that eat our existence
…..prayers will
.....our faith in HIM will cleanse those germs

25th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Twilight Sky

Stars in the candle light, dined
Swallowed fires on solitary twilight sky
My eyes asked and dreamt
Under the smoke of star studded night
What happened to those times?
Those moments written on the sand?
Was it turned to ash and joined the dust?
Was it washed away by the kiss of distrust?
Wasted dew drops evaporated on the garden
Of never, O never, never land

3rd Of December,2009

Catrina Heart

Void

Blanks and spaces.....cavity of voidness enfold the wandering rays!

15th Of November,2009

Catrina Heart

Waiting For Our Call

who is not a great fool?
who is not a tool on this world?
we are mere players of life's stage
we are the pieces on Zeus' board game

the calligraphy of transcended time
its the monotonous account of you and mine
believing beyond the stars call
dreaming of fantasy, yet nightmare's fall

we cherish great moments
we hate bad omens
why not take both care
and learn the lessons of each stumbling fair!

from there we'll know how to smile
and be along with the glowing fire
that puts the heart in His great name
surrendering all to HIS open arms

remember the eight beatitudes in HIS page
He is just waiting for our call to lighten up our pains

Inspired by: Ashraful Mussadeq's poem Palmistry

10th of November,2009

Catrina Heart

We Are One

Under the same roof of heavens
We are one, in the eyes of God

Under the same shadow of light
Be it sun's rays or silvery moon
We are one, asking for HIS hand

Under the same blanket of stars
We are one regardless of whom and what we are

……..what ever language we speak
……..what ever beliefs we keep
……..whatever dreams we seek
……..We are one under HIS wings

We all drink same water
Same wine from to HIS cup

We all eat grains and flours alike
Same bread we take from HIS plate

We all sit and dine on the same table
Where Jesus gave his last supper to his apostles

We are all one sharing to HIS cross
We are one blood, one family in HIS home

5th of December,2009

Catrina Heart