Poetry Series

naida supnet

- 65 poems -

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If I could only write everything that comes my mind everytime a thought comes, I would. I have always wanted to write, I think it is a very amazing act, or job or whatever is the right word to call it.Writing poetry is a very intelligent way of expressing oneself.

A.M.-poem

Morning is great when you open your eyes
And you glance at a face that makes you feel nice
You smile and you think you are ready for the day
Because no one can shake your good mood away

Morning is great when a poem is in mind
And moment like this, always one of a kind
And you can't wait for long for it might disappear
Then you write hurriedly for the whole world to hear

Morning is great I have poem I have you
For I see how I'm blessed with love I'm not blue
If everyday I will wake I see you with a wink
I can always write many poems don't you think.

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AH...Women

I thought of EvE, when ADAM trusted her
They were both banished, became so unpure
But they have made it, and mankind began
You and me here we are, we owe them one.

I remember HELEN, and why she ran away
Because of her beauty, cities became astray
But who would ever doubt, a maiden so inlove
She would do it again, for the man that she loves.

Also there's Diana, the only England's rose
With her beauty and charm, instantly we froze
As she walks with her grace, her worries are kept
Then she went all at once, the whole world wept.

And who would forget, CLEOPATRA so great
With her brains and her beauty, men pile at her gate
She can charm anyone, who attempts to be near
But be ready for the pain and the hurt, do you hear.

Hey, there's HERA, the sole Olympus Queen
She will hinder anyone, who comes in between
Her eyes, her intuition, she believes all her life
A true picture of wife... the always jealous wife.

Ah women, Some are EVE, some are DIANA
CLEOPATRA, HELEN, or the goddess HERA
Whoever we are, whoever we may be
Let us do what we're called for, we are WOMEN and all.

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Artemis And I

She is my favorite, goddess so great
She and I are friends, in my mind I create
I will be her companion in her hunting spree
We will chase in the wilds, the woods maybe

We will bathe in a pool, a pool very clear
Where no mortal could see us, no mortal near
But yes if theres one, then let him vanish
For no one is worth to see the beautiful miss

I will help her protect the children, the women
I will help her call out to bring the soothing rain
We will roam in the woods never stop hunting
And together we'll play running, laughing, shouting

I will be by her side when she shines for the earth
We will watch each mother deliver a new birth
If she smiles when the world pays tribute for her name
I will be much happier witnessing her fame

She is Diana the goddess I love
Tough yet gentle, gentle like a dove
She graces the sky with her ladies in waiting
And charms every man who won't stop admiring

Beautiful goddess who appears in the sky
Never fails to inspire every girl who is shy
A lady so charming, charming far or near
Forever I will love her do you hear do you hear.

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At All Times She's Glad

He gives her flowers when least expected
And he funnily catches her off-guarded
A bouquet patiently waiting on the table
Or a single-stemmed rose so irresistible

Or when he urges her to dance all along
Or laugh heartily with a crowd they belong
No TIME to worry no reason to be sad
No time to be mad at all times she's glad.

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Beauty Queen

In all her splendor she shines
In all her glory she charms
With all her beauty she's poised
With all her grace she's composed

Adorable queen, queen of the sky
Her damsels are the stars up high
She trully emerges and she stands out
A real beauty, that's what we talk about

She makes every poet write poems
She makes every lover love love
She makes every singer sing songs
And creates good friendship in every foe

She brings a smile to every broken heart
She brings hope to every hopeless fight
She brings joy to every painful cries
And creates solitude in every lonely night

She is a queen, a queen so inspiring
She is a friend, a friend since the beginning
She is an enigma, enigmatic and mysterious
And she never fails to give color to my world

She is the moon, the goddess in the sky
She is Luna, Yes A Diana most high
She is Phoebe, She is Selene
She is Artemis a great beauty queen.

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Bus Ride I Used to Do

(At times when I am mad or upset I remember the old times)

I used to take a ride bound to nowhere
Enjoy every moment of joy and fear
Silent the whole time pretending I know
So people won't find out I've nowhere to go

I do that on days when I am most mad
Or days when things and people are sad
Friends even music are nowhere to be found
And I feel so alone I'd rather be gone

I get hold of myself after doing all that
I get tough I get strong it's myself that I pat
And I can't thank enough my nobound-ride
Because of it I gather my vanishing pride.

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Camouflage Why Not

Stay where you are
Disappear if you must
Stay at the back
Or have yourself locked

You must never be seen
Never be in sight
You should know where you stand
You should know beforehand

If possible camouflage
Don't make any buzz
For if you're not in sight
Things will be alright

Fancied you are not
Keep quiet speak not
I know you are shy
But someday you'll get by.

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Clouds Amazing

The dripping ice cream from the ice cream man
The smiling clown jumping up and down
The funny snow man and Santa Claus
They all parade before my very eyes
Bunch of roses for a prettty lady
All becoming for a real beauty
The marching funny dwarfs and Snow white
All of them parade for my very delight
A ballet dancer poised in tiptoe
A little girl's cheeks rosy we know
Cotton candies colorful and sweet
These are the things that my eyes meet
Amazing clouds ever amazing
You create artworks, in the sky appearing
You amaze the audience with every parade
You make us smile in every charade
Amazing clouds you make my day
You inspire sad people in every way
The juggler juggling, little girls giggling
No wonder you bring a delightful feeling
Unending thanks for the One above
Even through clouds we see His love
A love that matters a love that counts
A love that stays in all our hearts.

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COFFEE CUP

I write my poems with my coffee cup
I smile as I write while the verses shape up
All the thoughts in my mind I write endlessly
For they flow nonstop as I sip my coffee

I watch the rain with my coffee cup
By the window I peep later i'm hooked-up
Every petal and leaf savor each drop
By the morning I will see a shiny dewdrop

With my coffee cup, I stare at the moon
I stare lovingly as my heart hums a tune
The love and the warmth I feel in my heart
The moonlight shower for me is an art

With my coffee cup, I watch my son plays
I will watch patiently until the coming days
When he laughs cheerfully I laugh all along
Music to my ears in my heart they belong

I wait for you with my coffee cup
I will wait until my waiting is up
When the day you get home what more can I say
'Kudos' coffee cup we made it...'hooray'

For I realize I won't make it this far
Without my coffee cup that stays near or far
It is a good friend that stands by my side
I can't thank it enough, this I cannot hide.

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Darkness

Darkness is a quiet friend
That embraces me so tight
When doubts I cannot end
It helps me feel alright

Darkness is a faithful ally
That backs up willingly
Until all worries fly
It serves unendingly

Darkness is a brave comrade
That helps me hide the pain
Though I am hurt and sad
I feel so brave again

Though I'm so crippled
Though I'm very broken
Though I'm ever down
And very very torn

Why worry, why cry
Let all the problems fly
No need to feel so shy
With darkness I'll get by

Darkness is a quiet friend
Darkness is a faithfull ally
Darkness is a brave comrade
My friend with you I'm glad.

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Did You-I Did

Did you ever try to shout
To the top of your lungs
Till you run out of breath
The tears show your fears?
I did.
Did you ever run
Till your lungs burn
And your legs ache
Cause your dreams break?
I did.
Because I'm sad
Because I'm broken
And I am mad
My pain unspoken.
I just cried, cried hard
Till my tears ran out
Sat flat, unmoved
And the pain got out.
Did you?
I did.

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DO NOT TRY

Just in case you have not noticed I try hard not to get pissed
I've been nice all this time Kept my poise kept my calm

But if you won't stop bugging If you won't stop annoying
I will let go of my reigns And you'll know what it means

My anger oh my temper I can't control I remember
So better start being nice Is that not being wise?

My patience has improved My pride has been toned
You won't rule over my mood Most of the time I feel good.

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DREAM COFFEE MOMENT

I WISH to have a coffee moment
With no other than a president
Barrack Obama is a fine choice
And hear his thoughts and plans and voice.

P-noy will be my next coffee-mate
Might find out who will be his date
Might find out too how is it like
To have a sports car and a bike

Morning with Elizabeth the Queen
In the palace garden so serene
Who knows she might lend me her crown
I'll grab the chance without a frown

Dan Brown is my next in line
Because I love his books they shine
While sipping coffee he'll foresee
To include me in his next story

An idol judge Simon Cowell
Oh no my heart might burst might swell
Beside him in that center table
I might be choosing the next Idol

Then also there's Stephen King
I know for sure my heart will sing
The author of the shades of Grey
My sleeping hours she took away

The new Miss world Miss Megan Young
Charming beauty my jaw would hang
Or Lady Gaga with amazing clothes
I'll be in shock a hundred folds

Few moments with the vampire ladies
Few moments with immortal beauties
Sookie, Elena and Bella Swan
Good-looking men come one by one

Coffee moment short precious time
Sounds great to me sounds like a chime
If only I could I'll make it true
So I could have my time with you

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DROP OF RAIN-Raindrop

If only I am a little drop of rain
I would skip and jump in every window pane
I will come tumbling down in every leaf I see
I will shimmer and glitter so you'll see me quickly

I will kiss every cheek of bathing boys and girls
I will linger in their lashes as I listen to their giggles
I will run 'neath their toes as they run endlessly
And I'll watch as they gasp for air breathlessly

I will kiss every bud in their sweet gentle smell
Soft pastel blushing petals plus the soft yellow bell
I will greet the busy bee and the big butterfly
As they wait patiently they buzz and they sigh

If only I am a little drop of rain
I will flow with the flow to the seas and the stream
I will tap all the lilies as they twirl when I drop
And glide with the pebbles as they move to the top

Or I will peek silently at a young girl's room
As she writes in her notes her first love-poem
She will sigh she will blink she will smile dreamily
In her thoughts is the boy she loves secretly

Then I will drop from the roof and off to the lawn
And there I will gaze at an old lady...alone
She sits as she sips her coffee at her hand
As she waits for him, her still handsome old man

You're a lucky drop of rain, one lucky raindrop
You visit every place every spot every stop
Leap or jump tumble down flow gently even twist
In my seat i will watch It is you I can't miss.

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Every Poet's Vision

Alone under a tree, a vision comes to me
People will look at me, with satisfaction I can see
I will smile back at them, whoever they may be
Until we smile all along, smiling happily

I walk towards home with a pen in my hand
Scribbled all the thoughts that come to my mind
Till the stars in the sky, appear, then out of sight
Tomorrow and onwards continue I will write

That was many years ago, cause now I am old
My works are accepted, that is I was told
As I sit in my chair, with my hair growing white
People look at me with a smile in their hearts

Though now I am about to bid farewell to the world
I have no regrets, It's my time to be called
I will leave feeling glad with a smile on my lips
Thankful for the happines, I was able to give.

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EVERYTHING WILL RHYME

When you put a face
When you wear a smile
That couldn't be erased
Even just for a while
You're putting a show
You're wearing a mask
Your worries are hidden
No one dared to ask

Your silence is on top
Your words aren't heard
You live each day up
Things don't look absurd
You want to scream
But then you look away
You want to shout
But you won't spoil the day

As you look back at me
With a look that's so grand
I get it okay
I really understand
There's no room for complains
Just put them aside
Your personal pains
It is better to hide

I want a peaceful stare
The next time I look
Bad times should be read
On a page of a book
Dear mirror goodbye
I will see you next time
Hopeful that someday
Everything will just rhyme.

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Faces

We have work-face
The face we wear when we are at what we do
We may be strict, prim, happy or nice
But it is what we are until work is through

Then there's people-face
The face we use when we face them all
We may look strong and tough and tall
But it all ends until here comes nightfall

Then there's home-face
The usual face, the real deal
Tired, lazy, free, that's what we feel
But it is up when work-face is here

Then also there's mother-face
The very known face to every child
Gentle, loving, sweet and very mild
The truth, and home to the family's heart.

Yes faces, different faces
These are what we wear everyday
Different roles different duties
We do these, religiously, day by day

But mother-face is my favorite
Because I feel joyful and very quiet
When my son smiles when he opens his eyes
And calls my name with a voice so nice.(

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Father-Son

My husband's funny antics
My son's cute gimmicks
My husband's roaring laughter
My son laughs after

My man's facial expressions
My child's copied actuations
So alike, so much the same
What a duo they became

When he teaches every letter
When he sings and hums to him
Afterwards they speak together
Then they'll sing the new learned hymn

He is my man, he is my son
Both are amazing, both full of fun
They are gifts I have received
They are the reason why I live.

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Fight Not

SAD are the songs when I am blue
Sad, very sad all around so true
And I walk with my downcast eyes
And the smile that I show can't disguise

SAD is the day when we fight and argue
It is a war we can't stop and can't undo
I am mad and you're mad, we can't say nice
So to hurt each other we say some lies

Sad, it is sad when the sky frowns so
Cause she feels what we feel, she's sad too
She will cry in a minute as I cry my sighs
It is when we fight, we become unwise

Hurting words, angry thoughts it's what we do
We shout, say our pains in every hue
But I'm hurt when you're hurt it's not a surprise
Cause you're sad and in pain when you see my eyes

Cease, stop, let us end this fight
I want to be happy, to be glad, to feel light
I know and you know we can't stand the sight
Of us fighting does not feel right.

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Friend Rain

When you can't hold back the tears
From streaming down your face
The rain comes to the rescue
Saving you from appearing blue.

From hair down to your cheek
No one will know you're weak
The rain comes to the rescue
Saving you from the public view.

It camouflages and comforts
It helps you hide the pain
If you feel like shouting out
No worries there's the rain.

With every dropp you blink
With every blink you think
That when the rain is done
Your pain is almost gone.

You wipe away the drops
As you wipe away your tears
They'll never know your frown
Rain never brings you down.

You're thankful to the rain
A blessing in disguise
A very helpful cane
To anyone who cries.

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Glad

I am glad, very glad
That I fell for you so bad
That If I have to do it again
I'll fall, our love will reign

Because I find comfort in your words
I find peace in your voice
I see heaven when you smile
And with you I never cry

I see colors with you around
With you there is no frown
I like all things bad or good
We laugh in every mood

Because God grants
Every heart's desires
And when I ask for one
He gave me a ton.

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GLOOMY

It's not fair it’s not right
Things I do seem not right
They just see things are wrong
Makes me sing a sad song

Then I see falling leaves
Then I sense hurting glares
I just feel cold rain drops
Feeling bad never stops

I don’t like working good
I just have dampen moods
Guitar strums are so sad
Each played tune sounds so bad

I just see gloomy days
I ignore happy ways
Moon goddess in the sky
Nowadays seems so shy

If they think I’m not good
My warm days are now cold
Feeling low not fired-up
Falling tears I can’t stop

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Gray Hairs

When our hairs turn to gray
This is what I want to say
We can sit by the front yard
Everyday we can laugh hard

When our hairs turn to gray
We can watch the whole day
Our grandchildren giggle nonstop
As they jump, skip and hop

When our hairs turn to gray
With our glasses by our nose
We can still sing our song
That we used to sing along

When our hairs turn to gray
We can still hold our hands
Watch the rising and setting sun
Husband, isn't it fun?

Graying hairs, wrinkling skin
It's alright this we mean
We will stay in love and true
How we do it, there's no clue

We will age gracefully
We will live joyfully
We will make them envious
With our love we live most.

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HAIR LESS

(I have always dreamed to be bald since I was younger. But there are some things which are stopping me. But this I promise myself, I will really fulfil it sometime soon. Hope you enjoy my short poem.)

I want to cut my hair
Till I only see the skin
I want to walk and run
And feel my hair is gone

It's been a long time dream
To do it But it seems
My guts are getting low
To be so bald, you know

But this I told myself
Before my time is done
I'll cut my hair away
And find out what I say

For I think it is nice
To feel what is not there
I want to be HANDSOME
Even for short a time.

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I CAN’T MAKE THEM

They look our way all four of them
We smiled and wave wave back at them
They smiled and talked and greeted my boys
Did they to me? No. That’s their choice
They seem to smile but they smile with their teeth
I think they’re shy we don’t look in the eye
They seem pleasant but they’re uneasy
I don’t know why what’s wrong with me

Trying I’m trying I do really try
For them to like me oh my oh my
Because They’re high so high and mighty
I’m scared of them they just can’t see
I hide my fear my fear of them
‘Cause all this time I am ashamed
 I know I’m not welcome, it is so true
My effort’s in vain I feel so blue.

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I Want To Go Home

</>(We all have memories of the place where we came from and where we grew up, and this is my share of giving back.)

Where the stalks bow with gold
With the scarecrow looking bold
Where the sun-kissed men work
And they eat with fingers not fork

Every kid plays under the sun
Boys and girls running one by one
When it rains they all run barefoot
And they shout skip and hoot

One can lay flat-back still
At night right after the meal
On the grass as he looks lovingly
On wide skies with heavenly beauty

By morning is the sweet-smelling hay
As the neighbors wave looking so gay
With the aroma of rice coffee at hand
All chores the whole day will surely be done

When the sun is up up into its prime
All flowers bloom you will forget the time
Every poet can write every rhythm and rhyme
And her heart will sing with joy like a chime

I miss home I miss home it’s home that I miss
Where heartwarming people smile in a bliss
Waking up everyday with a smile on my face
I can sit the whole day busy with my crochets

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I Want You to Guess

I want you to guess If I have more with less
And I want you to try to guess what makes me high

Right now can you tell what runs in my mind
Do you think I am well if I stay put behind

Because you know me too well you read me so true
And I'm a lousy actress if it's you I talk to

Every twist every move of my lips and my eyes
You can tell right away if what I say are lies

Now you know why I do everything that you do
You are my leader I will follow, till the end me and you

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I WISH THEM GONE WITH MY EVERY PUFF

Have you felt so greatly sad
That everything seems so bad
And you wish it would just go away
With every puff you do each day

Were there times your mind is clouded
Your heart and pride are wounded
And you wish they would just disappear
With every puff you hope things clear

For times you're the last one to know
And tears won't stop won't stop to flow
You wish it would just be forgotten
With every puff you won't be shaken

I wish them gone with my every puff
I wish them gone, enough oh enough
For when I'm done with my moments of puff
I can shrug bad feelings, then I will laugh.

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IF You Find A Woman Sexy

If you find a woman sexy
That is because she is brainy
She can charm you with her wit
Your intelligence she can meet

If you find a woman amazing
That is because she is charming
She can get you with her words
Like songs in familiar chords

If you find her captivating
That is because she is alluring
With her every acts and moves
You agree your smiles are proofs

If to her you always look
That’s because you can be hooked
To adore her lovingly
And admire her endlessly

If you find her voice magical
That’s her words so lyrical
Her voice is a soothing calm
Making you relaxed and warm

If you see her irresistible
That’s because she is able
To manage looking pretty
Aside from her being witty

Every man needs a woman
A woman who’s one of a kind
Who will make him look king
With a woman his lovely queen

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IF YOU THINK YOU CAN, TRY HARDER

{I made this poem for every annoying person we see around}

If you think you can break me
Think again for I'll disagree
I won't let you pin me down
Try harder I see your frown

If you think you can piss me
Try and try to the highest degree
You will never have the throne
Of someone who will have me blown

For I am tough tougher than you think
Very calm yet strong in every blink
I have courage that runs in my veins
Knowledge and wisdom stocked in my brains.

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Joker

When you say a word
  When you crack a joke
And I laugh my heart out
   Then I giggle and shout
I come to realize
 You haven't changed a bit
Every act is amazing
 Every joke is a hit
You're still my joker
  And my own comedian
Who still makes me smile
 Out of my every frown
You can charm me with jokes
With your wits and antics
Then I smile happily
'Coz With you I am lucky

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Late At Night

Late at night
When it is quiet and dark
I reveal all the hurts
And release every pain
That my heart can't contain

Late at night
When the moon looks serene
And the stars are smiling
I watch rolling tears
Sad, unstoppable tears

Late at night
Only when the crickets sing
And my heart beats like a drum
It's when I free my mind
From worries of any kind

Late at night
When silence is deafening
And noise is never near
I hear the real sound
That my heart wants to sing

Late at night
It's when I find the real me
The weak, vulnerable me
Because I pretended during the day
As if hurts didn't come my way

Late at night
When it is light and late
When it is love and not hate
Is when I unburden all pain
Tomorrow I'll be strong again.

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Little

His little fingers when they touch
They make me smile they make me laugh
His little fingers when they pinch
They pinch so cute a little itch

His little voice when he calls out
A funny laugh, a funny shout
His little voice to us he sings
A big big joy to me he brings

His little steps, he jumps and walks
He walks with ease, he strides and talks
His little steps today he runs
I won't miss, to see that chance

His little hands that hold me near
If so he knew to me its dear
His little hands caress and care
Is something we both always share

My little boy, my little boy
You are a little bunch of joy
You make me proud you make me whole
To you I offer my life full.

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LOLA AURELIA'S LOVE

(An old woman did a cute, romantic and noble act of finding her missing husband. And people who were moved, helped till she found him.)

She sits on a busy street the whole afternoon
As her mind floats with worries just like a balloon
With a paper on her back where everyone can read
That her husband is missing and she is so worried

People saw people read and they're willing to find
The missing old man a very dear husband
How noble is her act of not ever giving up
Till she holds her loved-one she will never stop

Good people happy hearts cheered up when she ran
To happily meet her husband whose been gone
United finally after being apart
From today and onwards they will never depart

Till old age till grey hairs still they do care
Their love and affection no doubt that they share
With their love this I say we became so inspired
In our hearts we do wish a love of that kind.

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ME AND YOU - YOU AND I

LIKE DAY AND NIGHT THAT EVOLVE SIDE BY SIDE
THAT'S YOU AND I WE CAN NEVER HIDE
LIKE THE BIRDS AND THE SKY THEY NEVER TIRE
THAT'S US GETTING BY, IT IS LOVE THAT WE CRY
LIKE THE SUN AND THE MOON THAT GUIDE ABOVE
THAT'S US ALL ALONG SHARING FUN THAT WE HAVE
YOU AND I, ME AND YOU, LISTEN UP HERE'S THE CUE
WE WILL LIVE WILL EVOLVE IT'S OUR LOVE THAT WILL BREW.

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NINE YEARS AND A DAY AGO

Nine years and a day ago he made her his
Since that day on their lives' been a bliss
He promised to her she vowed to him
They'll be good partners they'll be a team

Sometimes they argue at times they fight
Then one just wins the one who's right
Though times are rough and moods get blue
They know in their hearts they'll make it through

With smiles and winks she forgets she's mad
With hugs and taps he forgets times are sad
They laugh with their faults feel sorry for mistakes
Knowing pain and grudges would only mean headaches

T'was only yesterday now it's nine years and a day
He promised to her she vowed to him-they say
Let's have many nine years and a day more
Because being together is what were made for.

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NOT ANYMORE

Harsh words, done
Hurting glances, gone
Deafening silence, over
Are we still mad?
Not anymore.

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Nursery Rhymes

It all started with ABC, then come 123
Ten Little Indians, and the bumble bee
Baa baa black sheep, I have two hands
And even the song Alice in Wonderland

Funny and amazing, what a mother could do
Just to make her child happy and smiling too
I have learned to sing when I became a mom
I have learned many songs and learned to hum

Swaying with a song, dancing with every tune
Jumping when he jumps, stomping when he stomps
Running after him, laughing when he laughs
Though tiring, so tiring, this won't make me stop

Being a mother is fun, it is once in a lifetime
When my son laughs, reminds me of a chime
Being a mother is a gift, a gift and a treasure
All mothers out there will agree with me for sure.

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ONE PROUD SOMEONE

I know of someone who pretends so hard
This poem is her story

Your eyes pretend they show some lies
Your stares are cold they blend some signs
Your smiles are fake you fake them good
These you can't hide behind good mood

You jest so well you laugh with them
But do they know you're good with scheme
They so believe again they're fooled
You weave emotions and your words ruled

You turn your back I know you're sad
You turn again you look so grand
But why pretend you're one rich kind
While you can't leave the truth behind

You act so good but I saw you cry
Stop pretending just say goodbye
Your love for money your love for good life
Brought you and your family in deadly strife

naida supnet

Poem Crazy

Throbbing pain if not expressed
Trigerring thought when not addressed
Like a bugging headache when stressed
These things are unwelcomed guests
Poetry writing... ahhh you're something
You're irresistible...you're haunting
Like unseen ghost...you're existing
But it's you... it's you I'm loving
Ah, Poem writing... a sickness
Yes Poem writing...a fever
Absolutely something I'm crazy about
Something that poets can't live without.

naida supnet

Poem Fever

I feel sick-the feeling one feels when he has a fever
The same anxiety, ill-mood, and very sober
I feel numb-as the fever triggers inch by inch
Making me worried, I need a pinch
I panic-afraid not to find the right words
Like a nice song played in the wrong chords
Ah..Poem Fever here you are again
Even in my sleep you keep haunting.

So I closed my eyes, the words fall like rain
I pick each line that reaches my brain
Put each mood, emotion and feelings
And every little joy and pain my heart sings
Every verse flows from my heart to my pen
Like a river flowing until now since then
Ah..Poem Fever here you are again
In my dream every night you keep coming.

Like a young girl's cheeks kissed by the wind
I am beaming
Like a bud in the morning kissed by the dew
I am skipping
Like a delicate skin kissed by the sun
I am smiling
Ah..Poem Fever here you are again
Even when I'm at rest, you're insisting.

Like the flowers and bees who are inseparable
We can't separate
Like ice cream and cake you're irresistible
I can't resist
Like the sun and the moon who share the same sky
We share the high
Ah..Poem Fever you're here to stay
You visit me each day come what may.

naida supnet

Poem For The Day

Recited each verse as fine as I could
As the silence of the morning unfolded
Mentioned every line, delivered every word
That is my poem for the day, so, have you heared?
The dewdrops went, the sunlight kissed
The cold breeze gone, the warm sun came
Still my love I expressed, delivered word by word
That is my poem for the day, have you listened?
Twilight came, darkness embracing
The stars parading before us smiling
Still my verses, unendingly I sing
That is my poem for the day, have you been smiling?

naida supnet

S h e r w i n S.

Let me keep you in my heart
So we will never part
Allow me to whisper you name
It keeps my feelings aflamed.

Vast as the horizon my mind whirls
Your soothing voice I surely miss
I'll toss every sadness with a sigh
I believe your words I get by.

Still I can feel the warm rain
Beyond imagination you remain
The gentle wind keeps my blues
With a smile my love unfolds.

You are certainly a great knight
You visit every dream of mine at night
In the silence of the moment my heart plays a tune
The leaves dance the birds sing they smile at the moon.

In my blood runs the passion I once forgot
Boundless love so sweet I want to shout
With the moon up high I can stay dreaming
Keeping my heart, my eyes, with love, ... beaming.

naida supnet

Sad

Burst into tears
Cry for no reason
Stare at space
Sad very soon
Can't help but frown
can't help but grin
That is what happens
It's you I'm missin'
Then I will smile
Smile for no reason
Touch our son's head
Then stare at the moon
Listen to the radio
Sad with every song
I hum every tune
A tune for you alone.

naida supnet

Second Most Favorite

Always there
When I am full of emotion
When hatred rules my heart
And I need to pour it out
Always ready
Helps lessen my burden
About pains and problems
Failures or success
Most quiet most mute
Most willing most cute
Second most favorite friend
My pen.

naida supnet

SHE CRIES

She chooses to cry for she cannot contain
Every hurt inside and all the pain
She runs to cry when she needs help
To unburden the tears her smile can't keep

She chooses to cry her mute dear friend
Than talk for hours and the pain won't end
She will cry, will just cry, she will not stop
Until her tears run dry until the last drop

For crying is better, better by far
Than any means of mending a scar
A scar that reminds a scar that hurts
Every truth that hits and even the lies

She chooses to cry, she won't lie about it
She chooses to cry, it's her favorite part
It is so helpful to make her feel good
And it brings her in a very nice mood.

naida supnet

Sherwinner

No Darth Vader, but an Anakin Skywalker
Who loves and protects, every minute, every hour.

He is my Axl Rose with charming moves and voice
who lifts my spirit up, 'Sure made a good choice.

He is my Clark Kent, analytical, a super man
My leader and protector, never fails me down.

He is my Bruce Wayne, sometimes my Mr Bean
My Captain Jack Sparrow, or Nefertari's pharaoh.

He is a Roman General, my own brave gladiator
Got the brains of Dr. Lecter, that challenges me as ever.

He is a Michael Schumacher, focused, champion racer
In my opera he is the phantom, an angel of music-handsome.

He is my King Arthur, he is my Lancelot
The code-cracking Langdon, or the man in the moon.

Yes, he's Odysseus, one of the war heroes
Could be my Bob Marley, the legend with his songs.

Me without him is unimaginable
Words of love are only I could mumble

I am a sure winner with him around
I see us together, now and beyond.

naida supnet

SIGH

She did not smile when I walked down the aisle
I sensed as if she was on a trial
How will she know I am truly nice
What’s instilled in her mind is otherwise

naida supnet

SILLY SCISSOR-CUT

(it is funny that when I look back, I realize some silly, funny cute things I did just to ease out the pain and boredom life brings to me, and if I remember them, I just smile today)

Aside from my nobound bus ride
To gather my vanishing pride
I used to do a silly scissor-cut
With my hair suffering flat

Cutting here then cutting there
Oh, I know I'm being unfair
But after minutes passing by
Slowly my pain and boredom fly

It is a self-expression, a self-liberation
From lots of uncontained emotions
I get to smile after a while
Satisfied with my new hair style

I get glances as I walk
I hear whispers as they talk
Then I smile as I walk away
As I feel great beginning today

naida supnet

Simple, Basic

Simple things in a day make me happy
Like the clouds or a nice cup of coffee
I could be lost in a flower's beauty
Alluring every insect every bee

Make stones and pebbles arranged in a line
With some pots and some flowers oh looking divine
I can patiently admire every hue
As I am reminded of me and you

Evening breeze or the shiny morning dew
I can sit quietly thinking of you
I can stare lovingly at the soft rain
Bathing nature purely out of her pain

Count some soldier ants so sturdy so strong
Falling in a line they never go wrong
Or maybe strum your guitar with a tune
Just strum and then sing then stare at the moon

Simple things basic needs nothing else
For as long as you're mine sadness melts
I'm ok I am fine I'm at peace
'Cause the life that I have is a bliss.

naida supnet

Sleepless

The house is quiet
The rest are sleeping
Yet she is still wondering
Her mind travelling
Until she reached her destination
Then she began writing.

naida supnet

Sometimes

Sometimes when you are sad You want to cry you want to shout
You want to vanish in an instant Because you're sad it hurts so bad

Sometimes when you feel blue Sadness comes in every hue
You want to cry under the rain So pain won't reign inside your brain

Sometimes when you are torn Problems flash you want to mourn
Comforting songs are never played And so you thought you are betrayed

Sometimes when you are broken The sun won't shine your mood is shaken
The clouds surround the wide horizon A time like this, you feel alone

Oh these times, they come sometimes To pop and appear to break your smiles
When you are happy when you are glad They visit you out they make you mad

Aren't you glad when sadness knocks She isn't wanted she comes and mocks
It means you're great, it means you're strong And In your life nothing is wrong

When you're blue and torn or even broken, faith and smile shouldn't be shaken
You'll find your friends will come out running, In no time they'll come rescuing

So just be you even when you're blue, show your love and smile in every hue
Life is crazy life is fun, It is fine to be sad, torn, and SOMETIMES broken.

naida supnet

THE MAN, THE RING, THE NAME

When he calls out my name it sounds like a chime
When he touches my skin it won't equal a dime
When he smiles lovingly what more can I say
He adores me I know he's mine from today

When we finally decide I will wear his ring
When we finally decide I will carry his name
When we finally choose to have our children
Then I knew perfectly it's our love that will reign

My finger with his ring, magnificent feeling
My surname that is his, a wonderful thing
Our son oh our son, an amazing darling
And my man so gentle a goodhearted being.

naida supnet

The Same Moon

As I stare at the moon above
Can't help but to feel sad
That I am admiring it alone
Admiring the beautiful moon.

But though he is far and away
A thought made me okay
He's staring at the same moon
And he will be home soon.

naida supnet

The World He Made

He asked but never judged
He knew but he smiled and hugged
He felt my pain was sad with my loss
But he held my hand and carried my cross

His love I feel in every smile
His trust I gain without denial
He pushes me to standup tall
Forget the past the hurt and all

He brought me in a happy world
Where joy and smiles are hundredfold
A place of dreams and plans ahead
A sanctuary of love prepared

With him my views in life have changed
With him all things seem prearranged
He holds my hand I feel secured
I look at him my thanks untold

His promises are all fulfilled
Our goals ahead slowly build
The world he made the sky is clear
With his words of love I hold so dear

His world my world a world I dream
A dream I never thought I'll claim
A claim I'm sure I wont give up
The world he made a world of LOVE

naida supnet

Time To Face The Enemy

Today I painted my nails red
A plan is running in my head
A new me stares back at me
As I flip my hair down carelessly

Put on my red high-heeled shoes
With my dark lashes looking so fierce
It is now time to face the enemy
And that enemy is no other than ME.

naida supnet

Two Days, Come Home

I am using your slippers and they are oversized
I kind of miss you walking and roaming 'round the house
I am putting on your shirtS they too are big enough
I kind of miss your scent I hold your other stuffs

I also see your cap, and that I put on too
And I am laughing out although I know I'm blue
Your things are all around staring out so bold
And since you're not around the whole place seems so cold

naida supnet

Waiting

Waiting means
more cups of coffee and more late at nights,
counting the stars and savoring the moonlight.

waiting means
marks on the calendar and listening to the clock
letting the time pass counting all the raindrops.

Sometimes it means
every waking hour and smiles in the sunrise
more words of love more poems that surprise

There are times when it means
more tears rolling down though it hurts deep inside
you wear a mask of a clown.

Also it means
long phone calls and letters words of trust and assurance
and love in his songs.

At night you close your eyes
you pat yourself with a sigh another day is done
wait, just wait, you'll get by

Waiting is a feeling
of longing and missing, of sadness and tears,
of crying and hurting.

But waiting is something
I've learned to love because it means loving him
with all I have.

Though waiting is not
waiting without tears
waiting is something I wouldn't miss.

Waiting is loving
loving is waiting
I'll continue to love, and yes, I'll continue to wait.

naida supnet

Wanderer

I am a wanderer I am a half-filled cup
With zest and with gusto never thinking to stop
I wonder why dreams are never-ending, haunting
Pushing one to the limit, aiming that one thing
I hear laughter and giggles, I see love and travels
I want home I want peace, and everything that unfolds
I am a wanderer I am a half-filled cup
With zest and with gusto, never thinking to stop

I pretend to walk with grace, meeting their every gaze
I feel their welcoming smile and heartwarming embrace
I touch a sad child’s face, making him happy in many ways
I worry about inaudible cry, unheard and unaddressed
I cry about sad songs, sad movies and scenes
I feel their every word, their heartaches and pains
I am a wanderer I am a half- filled cup
With zest and with gusto, never thinking to stop

I understand that life is sometimes unfair
That I should be bold and daring, and at the same time fair
I say that when it gets tough, it becomes more exciting
I also dream of healing hearts, healing pains I sing
I try to lend a hand, shrug sadness, pat shoulder
I hope to ease a lonely heart and bring joy forever
I am a wanderer, I am half-filled cup
With zest and with gusto, never thinking to stop

naida supnet

Where My Fingers Fit

Where my fingers fit perfectly
That is where I want to be
Where I can find warmth and solace
Making me feel at ease
Where my fingers fit lovingly
That is where you will find me
Where I can find love and home
Where I can share even my poem
Where my fingers fit perfectly
Is with someone I trully love
Who smiles at me lovingly
With my faults we can even laugh
Where my fingers fit perfectly
Is with someone I made a vow
Someone who is making me happy
Someone who is holding me now.

naida supnet

With Every

With every knowing glances
My heart leaps My heart dances
With every blink of your eyes
My every worry flies

With every squeeze of your hand
Is a language I understand
With every pat on my shoulder
I am safe I remember

With every assuring smile
I can walk any mile
With every nice gesture
All things are done for sure

Because your glances are magical
Your blinks are amazing
Your hand squeeze is the final
The final thing I am feeling

Your shoulder pat brings courage
Your smile can cure a pain
Your nice gesture can erase
Every problem in my brain

I meet your glance, I see your blinks
I squeeze your hand and pat you too
I return your smile I return nice gesture
You're home, you're home I'm no longer blue.

naida supnet

Worth It

If I look back and think
I should have gone a million miles
Chasing dreams building links
With a heart made of ice

If I look back and think
And pursued what I planned
Might be rich in a blink
Melancholic but so grand

As I look back and think
Think of things I have lost
Think of dreams broken links
And the goal I love most

I'm looking back thinking now
'May not have everything
'May not have what I dreamed
But my smiles all-a-gleam

Thank you God for this chance
Thank you God for this bliss
You're keeping me up in a dance
With my man whose a tease

Given up some BIG goals
Forgotten some good dreams
'Cause what I have right this time
Will not worth a million dime.

naida supnet

You

Every word from my mind to my pen
Each verse I create today since then
Every poem from my heart to my brain
To you I offer time and time again
The song I sing every time I am blue
The tune I hum when I am missing you
Come see the signs, look at each clue
Find how they all point out to you.
Because you are the soothing voice
That calms my every pain
You are the gentle breeze
You relax and make me sane
You make me laugh you make me smile
You come rescuing in just a while.
It is you who makes me-ME
With you I am completely happy
You are the one without a doubt
The only one I can't live without.

naida supnet

You Are In My Silence

Cold as death that's what silence means
Numb and dark always sad scenes
But when you came all the closed garden gates
Are filled with music the sadness melts.

Now I find refuge and that is silence
I find a friend I guess in calmness
You house my thoughts if I don't talk
I paint a smile even as I walk.

My silence means only one reason
Busying myself with only one person
Thinking in the morning or in the afternoon
I even feel like a weightless balloon.

You are in my silence can't you listen
I don't want to think there are things I'm missing
It must be magic It might be love
Thinking 'bout it makes a quick throb.

You are in my silence as natural as I breathe
Like the stars in the sky and the letters in my sheets
You appear in my thoughts in every waking moment
I love thinking of you, always, I'll keep silent.

naida supnet

YOU CAN FOOL THEM

I hope you listen out
You can lie all you want
Wear your mask one by one
But the truth you can't run

Though you look fine to them
They believe so they seem
With our eyes you can't hide
For we know your true side

You were good once before
Why the change why so cruel
You became a boastful thing
And one heartless being

Though you can fool them nice
Don't forget we've keen eyes
We adore you more before
We miss doing that chore

naida supnet