Poetry Series

Natasa Tocuc

- poems -

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Natasa Tocuc (Vietnam)

Hello all poets. My name is Natasa To. My parents, not supported of my poetic inspirations but they give me a wonderful life. At the age 10, I was always liked to read and sing the poems of the famous Vietnamese poets named Ho Xuan Huong, Huy Can, Ba Huyen Thanh Quan, To Huu, T.T.K.H., Xuan Dieu, Nguyen Du ect.. I used to sing lot of poems of the famous Vietnamese Poets when I was very young at the age 11.I read lot of phylosophy 's books of my older sister at the age 10. At the youth age, I studied Biochemistry as my primary major in High School. I was immigrated to USA at age 19, I did not have money to go to school and noone supported me either. I am from the poor country. I gave a lot money for the poorest people and the handicapped ect.. at Vietnam. I also gave money for the poorest people at Washington DC as well as for the American Red Cross, U.S. Veterans and the homeless animals at Woodbridge ect.. I had the scholarship at High school to study Pharmacy but I skipped & did not want to graduate High School at Washington D.C. My GPA at High school were 3.90. I went to Prince George Community College to study Chemical Engineer. I graduated at University of Maryland, College Park. I am software engineer. I also have the scholarship at Rockwell University to study Web Developer certification. I love to write the poems before 2001. I did not go to Literature school in order to make the perfect poems. I got several Editor's awards of year 2002,2003,2004 and another awards of The International Who's Who in Poetry(of year 2004,2005) such as The Who's Who in Poetry Limited Edition Pin, The best poems and poets of year 2004,2005,2006. I have Three Editor's choices Award of year 2005. I am very appreciated all the poets who review my poems. That way I can be exchanged my poetic inspirations with them. With many thanks & respect for all the poets who review and like to read my poems.

Works:

not yet

a baby boy

That morning of the dim sunshine.
The trees were ripping off roofs of the hurricane.
I saw the beautiful lady cried in hopeless:
yelled& screamed& ect..
To help her rescue
her baby boy swam in the big hurricane.
Oh, my goodness!
The baby cried very noisy,
he swam to find
his prayed mom.
Luckily, God has given them
the living, the joy, the love
& the very best ect..

Yes, more and more....

Together they alived.

Natasa Tocuc

A love Spring

So Spring warm weather upon with you watch
bloom flowers: Tulip, Orchid, Cherry ect..
That awake Springtime beautiful blue sky

With me, feeling of peace with Spring
Pollen of the flowers trees everywhere
To let you know the Spring coming
Green grass with flowers fill us with joy

Outdoor full of activities
Spring gently warm our souls
To the Spring 's love within you and me forever.

Natasa Tocuc

A Spring Love

Love is bitterfruits
and sweetfruits that
everyone want to have.
Bitterfruits become sweetfruits
and otherwise.
LOVE make me having
an imagination the Spring will
bloom beautiful flowers and
my thoughts of Spring season
as Joy & happiness for everyone
, You, ME -Forever and Always.
As Spring captures in ME and YOU the word 'LOVE'
to watch the lovely birds, love wind, blue sky,
beautiful flowers to dream and to melt to become
ONE of our only BLUE HEAVEN.

Natasa Tocuc

A summer moment

That summer to mind when the morning start,
thinking of the gleam of all
that dreams...
I feel you/I sing the love song.
Every days and nights are eternal passion.
Waiting the love heading
and the hearts beating...

This love moment keeps me alive
for my soul mixed with yours.

AS our love expressed every seconds,
a chance to live with pleasure,
to let his arms hold me tight,
whisper my ear and the spirit of love
always there in you and me
in perfect time of that summer moment.

Natasa Tocuc

A Winter love

I can feel cold in winter.
Cold is freezing my wet soil.
Snowflakes softly make a halo
as you watch me closer and closer.
You help me out of my coat.
Lean closer, hold me tight.
Softly you kiss me, once, twice.
My face so closes to you,
closes enough to kiss.
I wonder if you kiss me again
to make winter cold become warm.
Forever to you.
The love, I wish

Natasa Tocuc

Afternoon Autumn's love

When we walk through the colored leaves.
Our hearts become warm.
Your love wraps me up like the great sunshine.
With you, afternoon Autumn
alives the sweet memories.
To the beautiful colored leaves
& stay in there for entire afternoon
to feel peace and true love
coming into our souls.

When you was kissing me.
I were watching the sky of the Autumn,
the dim moon under sky of the
nature's lovely way
I thought of you as it kisses,
the whole day into evening.
With love, I will be yours forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Autumn at Virginia

She lives at Virginia, He lives at Tokyo.
Virginia’s autumn leaves begin fall down.
Surprising, she lives at Virginia for a while.
But they never meet each other even once.
Watching the fall leaves, he thinks of spring.
Autumn's leaves begin fall down fast.
He is missing her lot likes the romantic spring at Tokyo.
She finds herself home sweet home at Virginia
And Her lover is in her hands.
With Joy and Happiness
As She thought of the lovely Fall
At Virginia
Together forever
They become one in the beautiful
Virginia's fall.

Natasa Tocuc

Blue sky

Beyond the blue nature lovely skies
hold my body in his kind hands
to ER Prince William hospital that day.
Heaven 's gate widely open to welcome me.
My soul flied on the blue sky.
My fantasy world begins to the end.
AS if the sky is still blue
Till I alive for the death moment.

Natasa Tocuc

Buddha

If I'll die,
I only ask Buddha,
take me back
where I was belongs
to become your follower.
Oh, Buddha!
I believe the great miracle
that you have given me
with your mankind, forgiven & faith
direct me in the perfectly way,
not so evil omens.
Many thanks Buddha,
you're always existing in my life.

Natasa Tocuc

DAD

Dad is in my sweet dream.
I remember him every day
for taking good care of me.
When missing him,
I see him at the altar
and wishing him
to have the best life
in the best country.
I love you, Dad.
You're always existing in my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Desire

You can't see that you made me cry.
I want you to hold me in your arms.
But I can't feel the warmth without you're here.
For I can't see you face by face.
I want to say quietly:
'I love you more than any thing else
like the sea of the Pacific,
take my soul sink in the dream love'
If you can feel my eyes
& you can see how you 're tearing me apart,
My teardrops are on my eyes
like the raining of the late Fall.
Torn between what you want & what I desire.
But now, I am falling for you.
I wish you could feel my desire.
When my eyes are no longer see you.
Then the darkness of love ends.
and I want to say:
'You are my everything
and every thing is you'
Forever, my desire will be my wish.

Natasa Tocuc

Doctors

My doctor likes an Angel,
with beautiful eyes and mind.
A smile sweet, nice
and ready so sincere.
Sometime at daily route
My doctors saved people lives.
My doctors are all Angels
Of God bring my life is getting well.
My doctors are the hearts of Mankind and
a gift of God.
So loving and kind.
Through times passed by
among all of them.
They are my Doctors of the miracle Angels

Natasa Tocuc

Don't ask me

For all the poets who fall in with love and not fall in with love.

Don't ask me... when will the autumn start?
For the skies are dark.
For the autumn leaves fall down,
the windy is on it's way.

Don't ask me...when can I see?
The yellow moon on the dim sky,
the autumn's soul becomes lovely
and our poems will live for a thousand years

Don't ask me..when is autumn not raining?
For rain does not dropp on your lips,
for my teardrops are on my eyes,
for my heart is not broken.
and our love will never end.

Don't ask me...How long before you stop thinking of me?

Natasa Tocuc

Enticing love - Adult content

Sweet thoughts
With your skin on my skin.
A burned desire traps my soul
You whisper on my ears
With Your lips
Perfectly close
My face.
Enticing the love
Perfect moment in time.
You dance
And I stand near by
Perfectly fitting
Or am I dream of?
A marvelous undefined
The feeling you proceed.
Moving you insides
Touching my body
Where the voice of pleasure start to moan.
Inexplicable sensations
I welcome you inside
That leaves me wanting
More and more making love.
Give me more and more
Of your touch.
I consume every bit of your love.
Hungrily reach to the end
And love you as my strong desires

Natasa Tocuc

Fall

Have you ever feel the Autumn season?
the naive deers step on the colored leaves.
The colored leaves bring you to the Autumn.
The Autumn brings the Fall that awakens.
Fall creates the most lovely scene ever.
Fall's attraction of lovers
and make your heart warmer again.
Have you ever feel to the Autumn season?
the naive deers are wandering on the colored leaves.
The colored leaves bring you to the romatic fall.
The fall of youth ages & the lovers & the great lives.

Natasa Tocuc

Fate

he married her
She knew it was fate
He became her husband due to
Their chances.
Now the destiny keeps her busy
With her great husband
She said: 'it is our karma'
Having the great dream of her life
Still time stand by.
Oh, her fate so marvelous
Her food so delicious
Her love life so wonderful.

Natasa Tocuc

feeling love

Lips,
mouth,
eyes,
smiles
and a warmhearted feeling.
Such tenderness of your touch.
Melt me into the world of blue sky
and moonlight.
One perfect love never forget.

Natasa Tocuc

feelings- adult content

Butterflies are landing on the flowers
and it's starting the spring
where the romance is blowing in your soul.
Smell of pollen flowers everywhere,
lying upon the spring trying to have
a soft kiss, a hug, a touch.
All the thoughts of the making love.
Fill me with exotic feelings.
Oh, I would love to say:
'all the pleasures you offered:
Let me be the person that you love forever'.

Natasa Tocuc

Fifteen

Fifteen
She was very naïve through her childhood,
appears full moon face.
I tease her sometime, when she walks
Inside her private, passionate soul
Long enough to smile, to play, and to study.

In the morning blue sky, She rode me
With her motor bicycle to countryside
All my females' friends of the youth age
Allow me the sweet memories never forget
I never bored to travel with all my fifteen girls
To inhale the fresh air and smell of races.
To dim remember the nature lovely
Of the South Vietnam.

Not fully wakened from deep sleep
Than I long had imaged then
Sometimes she cries. I love or she found.
In our friendship of fifteen
The careless crafted façade of Childhood
For that gentle moment, She can breathe
A child, not quite a girl of fifteen.

Natasa Tocuc

Friend

When her lover die,
run nowhere on the road,
too dark and lonely.
Sleeping in the sweet dreams.
Waking up with his shadow,
smiling and tell her:
'Honey, wait for me,
please does not run nowhere.
Goes on with your life.'

Natasa Tocuc

Friends - to all poet friends

Crossing distance,
the moon hidden,
pain within my heart,
tired of working hard.
Enjoy moment with friends
calm my anxiety,
& sadness will gone..
Forever of my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Good morning America -Haiku

Morning sunshine bright
The new day has awoken
Nature stirs within me

Natasa Tocuc

Grandma

Oh! Grandma. Where did you go?
Yet, I never got a chance to say goodbye.
You and I met every summer.
I remembered you prayed every night for the whole family.

You died long ago
but you were up in heaven gate
and waved me in the sweet
dreams of my childhood.

Grandma I love you so much.
I wish I could talk to you
to remember the hot summer
of the harvest of grapefruits, plums, lemons ect..

Grandma- you are the best, I love you for your kindness.
I wish I went back to the best souvernirs
that we lived long ago.
Forever to you - The love I give

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU - 07/03/2006

The moon appears
The sunset likes a rainbow
Leading us to North

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU - 07/06/2006

Evening dim skies
The moon is beautiful
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU - 07-10-2006

Lilies leaves bloom again
as leading us the love
sunshine stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU - 07-11-2006

Rose brings the love
It is so beautiful
flower stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU - 07-13-2006

The beauty rose, lilies
Attract him always
Desire love captures

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU -07-07-2006

The full moon beyond
the blue sky appear
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU- 07-08-2006

Morning love appears
The new day has awoken
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU -07-12-2006

Moon light above sky
Loving the bright stars
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU -07-15-2006

Evergreen tree for season
Brings beauty as standing
tall up among earth

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU 1

Summer is fever
grass is green and fresh
inhale oxygen.

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU 1 - 07-03-2006

Evening dim skies
The weather is beautiful
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU 2

Blue skies above sunshine
Daily activity begins
working hard for living.

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU 3

The morning blue skies
Sunshine is bright
Inhaling the fresh air.

Natasa Tocuc

HAIKU 4

The morning blue skies
The Sunshine is bright
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Happiness

Money is not the happiness.
Happiness can't sell or buy.
My happiness is my friends,
My lover and my family.
My happiness is charities,
It is supported the people
Who cared about me?
It is also to help my mom
Recover her illness.
My happiness is my friends
At Poet's workshop
That fills up full time to
Read and review poems.
My happiness is to plant
The flowers
And to spent time
For my love’s ones.
It is also my love
For my great country
That gives me a freedom
To think of the happiness,
An ordinary life and an inspiration.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy birthday Hue Robinson.

Happy birthday to Hue
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my older sister
The good love life, healthy and
Live longer, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy birthday Julie

Happy birthday to Julie
to begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
will bring my younger sister
in fullest love life and
happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy birthday Lisa

Happy birthday to Lisa
to begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
will bring my older sister
healthy, happiness forever - always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy birthday President Bush

Happy birthday to Mr. President
to begin once again.
Praying for Mr. President
lives longer and happiness within forever

Natasa Tocuc

Happy birthday Quyen

Happy birthday to Quyen
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my younger sister
In fullest happy life, healthy and
Live longer forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Her

He is leaving her for a while.
The half of her mind get lost.
The remind of her mind become nice.
She was waken up in the sweet dream
and suddenly see him in that dream.
Oh, her lover!
He is there in her dream
& will take her back to normal life

Natasa Tocuc

Her beauty(P.I.M.04-28-2006)

///To my beautiful nieces &-Carol Bui, Tuyet Nghi Nguyen, Melinda To ect..//

Forever her black eyes wide
Her beautiful smile sparked lovely
Warm her very pretty
deeply stir emotion moment love captured

Natasa Tocuc

Her family

Another child, she remembers.
Another man, she loves
with her whole heart
full of love.
I found the pearls on her eyes.
Dreaming of her love and starlight
shadow of her husband.
With her eyes wide opened.
She read his letters
with great happiness.
Starting her love life so perfectly,
so selfulfillment.
Her full love for him so wonderful
or is She dreamed of?
.

Natasa Tocuc

HIM

My love for HIM is like the Spring growth
my heart burns with desires
My soul is full of love
He is my star
so tender and handsome
like spring blooming with flowers
as I found in him a love, life and inspiration.

Natasa Tocuc

Him & Fall

He left her that day,
the sunshine is arised.
Every Fall passed by.
The bitter teardrops on her eyes,
she counts the time ran out.
Despair the hope to say good bye.
She heard the rain, the windy.
The rain hold her heart warm.
The Autumn leaves fall down quietly.
The moon under dim sky of the
nature's lovely way,
she is always waiting for him.
to dream to become one.
To the Fall that is crying
after her wait.

Natasa Tocuc

Him & Sunshine

To my girlfriend who fall in love her lover.

This morning she sees him
in the sunshine.
Having the day dream,
She is staying in that sunshine.
She is asking herself:
'Oh, my goodness!
I hope that sunshine
always in my wish
& don't want someone steal it'.
Thanks sunshine.
You're always in her heart.

Natasa Tocuc

Him (P.I.M.04-28-2006)

Forever his blue eyes hold emotion
His beautiful smiles sparked people souls
Warm his very handsome in time
deeply stir emotion moment love captured.

Natasa Tocuc

His arms

My love fills with joy
I do not know how to tell him
as he has captured me the love
and gleaming of my dream

I talk softly to him
As he touches me for the special moment
Along waiting the soft kiss
And dreaming of the moon stands till

AS he holds me in his arms
That I have longed to make his mine
To share his sweetness openly
His hands are so warm and so forever

As he watches me starting erotic love
To dreaming of the world so blue
As he sustains to care and to save my life
My emotion deep stirs within his arms.

Natasa Tocuc

His eyes

His eyes are the window of mind.
He beholds me like the windy love,
I can feel the sweet teardrops
of an amazing love.
Oh, my goodness!
I alive in the sweet dreams of the young age
And awaken me in the great sunshine of blue morning.

Natasa Tocuc

I dreamed...

Mom, the peace already have in Vietnam.
I love the rivers of the South Vietnam.
I love the flowers 'Phu? o? ng Vi? ' on the dirty roads
and I wish the democracy for Vietnam.
For the poorest people are not suffering
and the yellow moon is illuminated on the rivers.
I love the poorest people
that live in the simple lives
with the faith loves
of the waits of husbands or wives

Natasa Tocuc

I read

Sweet tears, I do miss.
With the whole heart so full of sorrow.
For all the thoughts within my soul.
That made my heart beats fast.
In the loneliness night let me read.
Where some things will cover,
there will I love to read.
The only time that I enjoy most.
Smiling by myself with
those fun stories of Reader Digest
that gleam of my spared times.

Natasa Tocuc

I wish

I want the Spring of marvelous sunshine.
I want the Spring blow flowers,
I want my life will bloom like the red roses
& my true friends will live forever.
I wish I will have more talents
& my friends always like me.

Natasa Tocuc

In his hands

To someone who is really in love.

She missed his hands so much.
For him arouses at mid-night,
for her mind sinks in sweetdreams.
Like the earth spins around them.
In his hands,
she sees the beautiful blue skies,
with the full happiness.
Can't say word to describe her love.
His hand becomes strongly,
hold her tight.
She melts like the honey
under his hot heart,
she wants time never pass by
& always in his hands
of the summer hot.

Natasa Tocuc

Independence Day America

Independence Day America
to begin once again,
to let American to
have the freedom, the dreams,
the wishes, equal right
and also equal under God ect
They hold these truths to
be self-evident.
Once Again,
May Lord Godbless America.

Natasa Tocuc

Joy - Adult content

When I thought of him as
the smiles, the beliefs and fascinations
leaded me with all the lovely desires.
My joy for HIM is never ending.

AS his black eyes
drawing me like willing person
to give all his wants:
As he touchs, gives me a kiss.
The joy starts to grow for the special times.

An admiration connected the desires
to be with him the special moments in time.
So wonderful and so marvelous
My joy for him behold, so strong
and so forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Let me dream of you...

Let me dream of you
through the huge Pacific Sea
Let my soul sinks with your
If the weather never have thunderstorm
At least I fall in with love

On the daily life please show me your feelings
As we start to kiss, touch and to undress ect..

Let me dream of you
To make two souls begin new life

So let me dream of you again
Through the quiet Pacific Sea
But if we never hold on that perfect time
At least, our love capture of self to you only.

Natasa Tocuc

Letter for Dad

Today is my daddy’s Day.
I am looking at the alter with the sadness.
My daddy was placed in the old frame.
In the temple, I hold my daddy’s
face of old dream of my childhood.
Many thanks daddy, you have given me
the life, the body & the mind.
Yes, more and more...
and the best of the best.

In my mind, daddy can’t compare any one else.
Daddy, you are the best
& the best of every thing.

To the heaven gate.
Daddy will place
like an Angel,
I pray him four times
& Buddha three times.
Loving them as always.

Natasa Tocuc

Life goes on

He gave her half of his life.
The half of his life for someone else.
He keeps playing and never gets bored.
This afternoon he gets lovesick.
And just wonders where she goes.

Natasa Tocuc

Lily

Lilies are so tenderness and full desires of love
within your soul
As you 're soft and I am emotive with sense of love.
The feelings of lilies to be found within
and throught the Spring

Now the blue sky invites me
to the Spring of lilies
I am rejoicing of the eternity everywhere.
Lilies are so beautiful,
sweet fragrance lilies fill our souls with joy.

Natasa Tocuc

loneliness

That day I dream of: '
staying in the heaven of love.
Living in the longest day
of first love'.
Suddenly, I wake up
with the loneliness
& sadness of love life.
I gently asked
God for the blessing
and wishing something
better than love.
Love make me
feel missing
and not feel missing
if the love is not
existing in my life any more.

Natasa Tocuc

Love

When I knew him.
I found myself the pool of flowers:
roses, tulips, orchids ect..
Awaked me in the naive thought.
Love made me write the romantic poems and the love letters.
For my mind is arousing in the sweet dreams.
Oh, my goodness!
Lord is giving me the simple love
that brings me a lot of wishes, dreams
and life.

Natasa Tocuc

Love Life

This poem is the moment expressed about one loved life

The lovesick tree that you planted.
The lovesick leaves fall all over the garden.
Wonder where she is.
Dreaming that we can be together.
Pick up the lovely leaves, wishing we can be together.

Natasa Tocuc

Love moment

The flowers are blooming
to let you know Spring are coming.
My love comes from the Spring
with sunshine, sky and cloud that
invite me, welcome you.
I look into your eyes
that leaving me a feeling of love.
tenderness you touch my cheek.
My soul is aroused as you taste
my mouth, my hands and my heart.
kiss me soft, sweetly and undress me.
all the love moments fill me with pleasure.
Wonder if you are in my dream
that draw my soul into yours.

Natasa Tocuc

Love you

Love you I sent the romatic poem.
Know you when I read your great poems.
The whole love of our wishing &
so beautiful as the roses.
Love you as the simple dream.
Love you, behold me like the dream lover.
And I have fallen for you as fast as
I will be with you, just simply love you.
Together, Our love will be forever.

Natasa Tocuc

lover

I do not know what I will
say to my lover.
With my whole heart
for the moments only be
with you.
Loving you is so hard.
Will it never die?
Or am I dream of him?
So may be after all I loved.
My heart it cries each night.
Wanting you make me whole again.
For only when I am with you.
Tears still come easily.
Even after all you
would not hurt me in someway.

Natasa Tocuc

lover (Adult content)

You thought of me as lover.
Wanting to touch me if I want to.
Biting my breasts with the tender's love.
Kissing me a lot of time,
undressing and showing me the true love.

watching me as you believe me as lover,
taking me to the blue skies.
The place where my soul spins,
my body is hot and out of control.
All feelings are beyond the heaven 's gate

There were many wonderful moments
that I look ahead for the wonderful man
and found myself the love so beautiful and so marvelous.
To be your lover that I
always want to and having the highly desire in mine.

Natasa Tocuc

loving me...-adult content

A soft kiss on my cheek
then my eyes, my breasts

Leading my soul with pleasure
I feel my heart is beating
the sweet thoughts exist in me

I feel love 's dream would start
and the first sight of love blossom
as if leading my soul with the melody
to loving me forever & always.

Natasa Tocuc

Loving you

The yellow moon under the sky
through cloud, through stars
guiding my thoughts
to you, my honey.

My heart is beating your love
as you feel my deep emotion,
as times passed by,
to make naked
still for you and me.

As you kiss me softly on my lips
, eyes and my face ect..
As you touch me
to undress.

My desires quietly.
We melt together one.
As my heart fills with
full happiness of loving you.

Natasa Tocuc

Magical moment

I stand next to you of the Spring
Starting to know
we apart or together
We are on the Spring.
Sharing in sweetness of love,
disregarding fears of farewell.
I would like you hold me tight
My heart beats wanting you to make me
Whole
As my soul merges on blue sky,
pleasure from your kiss, love making.
Let me love deep inside of you
Let me love you, forget our teardrops
Let me love you with my whole heart
As I remember that magical moment,
will always be a wonderful life never forget.

Natasa Tocuc

Mid-night Haiku

The moonlight, skies,
stars are calm mid-night.
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Missing colors

The Love of my purity girl friends at High School in Vietnam

Her white long-dress
make him like Daisy.
His blue shirt,
she loves her school.
Afraid love letters not enough
meaning of love,
he is fixing the purple pen
for missing colors.

Natasa Tocuc

Missing love

I miss him when I reach his eyes.
I love him when I see his face.
I think of him when I wake up at mid-night.
And having sweet dreams each night of my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Mom

Mom is my country,
bring me here for love, education.
She would not want me behind technologies.
She feeds me lot of real food.
I worry when she get sick.
Hope she will be with me forever

Natasa Tocuc

MOM & I

Wandering in the hallway.
Can’t find happiness in the hospital.
Sick patients hoping to get well,
Confusing when and when mom’s getting better?
Praying for her in the darkness night,
to wish she 's getting well.
Forever to Mom.
My fullest love, I give.

Natasa Tocuc

Mom's birthday

///To my mom's birthday of 81 years old.///

I wish the Heaven
will bring my mom
alive as I am praying
God or Buddha to her
health to get well
so I would whisper her ear:
'Mom, Happy Birthday and
live greater than 100 year olds.
My fullest love for you
forever and always'

Natasa Tocuc

moonlight- Haiku

The moonlight beyond dim skies,
stars are calm that night.
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Morning love.

The brightest sunshine morning as I see.
The bluebirds start to sing morning love song.
Flowers bloom everywhere of Springtimes.
We walk through beautiful scenes of the blue morning,
The sun is so bright,
A gentle breeze stirs our desires,
Your eyes are so lovely and so warm.
I fall in love with YOU
for the special morning love in time.

Natasa Tocuc

morning summer

AS I sit there dreaming of the morning sunshine
heart beating with the teardrops on my face
I never know as you walk away that morning
silent of the moment and my soul remember dim

Everything was dard that morning,
Never had the love of that summer
and my wait cried in the sunshine morning sky.
Watched the bird flied in sky,
to the soft hope for growth again.

But in my heart I hear the love song
as I admit my dream
that keeps me beating, over and again.

Natasa Tocuc

Mother's DAY PIM (05-09-2006)

To my Mom who raised 15 children.

Mother's day
to age.
Bring the gifts to celebrate.
Her health is improved.
Welcome home with joy.

Natasa Tocuc

My Childhood

For the best time that I had when my parents still alive

Is the long way in the pass,
with the best souvenirs that I never forget.
The memory of the innocent time,
never know what's love.
In the small world of friendship
and the parents's loves.
Oh, my childhood!
I wish I went back to the childhood
to live with best time.
Without worry the money, work.

Natasa Tocuc

My inspirational poets

Let me think of the Vietnamese literature
let me miss the poet named Ba Huyen Thanh Quan
Who is so lovely and so warm.
As her romantic love poems are so clever and
forever for thousand years.

Let me dream of Nguyen Du
in the romantic love story of Lady called Kieu
that is so fantastic love life
and the beautiful nature 's lovely way
still lives in his poems forever.

Let my soul sinks in their marvelous poems
that are so simple and so beautiful for thousand years
AS my childhood fills all of their poems
that let me stirs the emotion never forget.
To their beautiful poems are forever & always.

Natasa Tocuc

My love

I only want to hear his laugh
for the few seconds,
to see his face
To sit next to his bed
Like the gentle breeze flowing
over the soft smile of his love
Til he holds me within his arms

It is so much happy to be close
To him with this moment
and touch the beautiful soul
Only til we forever share the charms

I must salute myself,
watch his eyes,
unfold smiles after smiles,
Into the dimming light of bulk light.
Where the growth of my emotion
flows into darkness night
Where I dream and live in hope
of his love I might never know.

Natasa Tocuc

My valentine’s day

Like the sunshine of early morning
my love for you is still hot
My days of the teenager hold me tight
When love in my mind was there
it reminds me the happy Valentine’s day beginning
While winter starts to chill
Inhale cold through the fresh air.

Still you stand in the snows
That made you know
my love still there for you
Quietly I hold you in hands
And climb over the big snows
To write: “My Valentine’s day forever”

Natasa Tocuc

Myself

Let me pray The Lady Moon again.
For my love life is not broken.
For the marvelous dreams
still alive in mine
and my romantic love poems
will make the poets loving me
for thousand years.

Natasa Tocuc

Nature with love

A sunshine,
of Spring,
the flowers,
of lilies leaves.
Bluebirds sweet,
and bumblebees,
the softest smiles,
sing a song.
A laugh,
a kiss,
the squirrels wander,
tender love with you,
whisper on my ears.
All nature's perfect,
is in heaven's gate,
for I am going
to spend my life with you.

Natasa Tocuc

Only for Him

She wrote the romatic poems
only for him.
Because the love only come once.
She takes good care of him
and only for him.
The love she gave him
with full of kisses
only for him.
The happiness
of the first love that she had,
only for him.
The red roses that she had,
only for him.
The great smile
on her face of the great sunshine
only for him.
Her love only for him,
will be forever
& only for him.

Natasa Tocuc

Our friendship

T, after seeing you another day.
The sky has turned blue and chased the gray clouds away.

The writer has enjoyed your black eyes
& tinkle in your smile.
It made the 'fool that you was' still alive.

Let us hope our love life last for many days.
Until then you have a wonderful day.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Leaders

I write.
You pray
and try to remember their dreams.
I am the person,
born to be the leader.
For it is the only way.
I can manage to them to work hard
and build their dreams and lives ect..
Close to God
and away from SIN.
I know now.
What you couldn't before.
An Angel needs to alive,
to appreciate our Leaders

Natasa Tocuc

Our love dream

Quiet as the blue sky
Another beautiful moment passed by
allowing a rainbow gleaming all that dream
to tenderness kiss the night star awake.

Once our special moment together
We hold for hands in hands
two lovers in Spring's eve
This harvest of our romance love
has sustained you and I

Over many moment fascinating evenings
our pleasure we long remember
For this special moment in time
till capture our love dream together.

Natasa Tocuc

Our love life.

Our love life are bloomed like the roses.
Your eyes lead me the pleasure no measure.
Flirting me that I expect:
So much love and so much fun.
As if I found the love in his eyes's sights.
Waiting you with the pearls were running from my eyes.
Oh! my goodness,
I think of myself:
"My love life is so marvelous.
and I would have no lover'.
In my mind I have space
for HIM as if one day
We can have the Heavenly dream
and a chance to see YOU again.
Then I would love to say:
"Darling, You are my everything
and everything is YOU".

Natasa Tocuc

Our love(Adult content)

Every night I watch the blue sky.
Of you and me in the love boat.
Pass the moment of moments
to think of the lovely scenes
suddenly appear at the end of the rainbow.
And feeling of your warmth hands hold in mine.
Such tenderness of you that touch.
We kiss each other at somewhere nobody around.
Just You and me fall in with love.
AS always the sweet love we got.

Natasa Tocuc

Our souvernirs (Adult content)

At last moment that I see you
Your eyes make my heart beating fast
Your smile warms up my soul.
I walk with you under great sunshine
To let you know we fall in with love
We not start our life yet,
but your sweet love still exists in me.
I long remember we were on the beautiful
place at Japan and walked in the hallway full Orchids.
Japan made us having the marvelous moments
Oh, My lover!
I wish I can come back to Japan that
we nourish our sweet souvenirs
to wish our souvenirs always brighten our love life
and I would say: 'Darling, C'est ma vie '

Natasa Tocuc

Our Spring

Spring, when our steps walk through the golden flowers
Your hands hold in mine
When we deep stir in wonderful moments
Forgetting to live the blossom April,
Covering rainbow and wipe me up the teardrops

When we are happy
Our thoughts fly to the sky
Add true love in my soul
and wrap me up with your love.
AS if the weather allows us the perfect time to
rejoice the sweet harmony.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Spring love - Adult content

Every night I watch the blue sky.
Of you and me in the love boat.
Pass the moment of moments
to think of the lovely scenes.
Suddenly appear at the end of the rainbow.
And feeling of your warmth hands hold in mine.
Such tenderness of you that touch.
We kiss each other at somewhere nobody around
you whisper on my ears with your lip.
Just You and me fall in with love.
To let you know our love of Spring
AS always the sweet love we got.
To beautiful spring ‘s love of YOU and ME
AS if till time stand by
forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

P.I.M.(05/06/2006)

Through the Spring fever of the blue sky,
bring the pollen flowers of Cherry Blossom
and golden flowers headed north.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM

The full moon, the dim skies
and stars are calm.
They touch me with love
and seem to welcome me
to heaven's gate.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM - Nature

The moon appears differently
beyond the bright stars, dim sky
they stir within me

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 05-09-2006

Watching the stars under the dim sky,
the moon seemed eternal.
Spring bloom the flowers.
Found myself the love in the end.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 05-26-2006

witheld tears,
nature destroyed
by tornados.
As if in prayer to
ask forgiveness
for their beauty

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 06-02-2006

Through the darkest night I walk
watching the stars beyond dim skies
loving these nights stand till
of the bulk light.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 06-23-2006

Sitting next to his guitar,
sing a love song
with him wondering,
longing, whispering
his ear to say:
'Love you
forever and always.'

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 07-01-2006

The full moon appears
beyond dim skies, bright stars,
the sunset likes a rainbow.
Leading us to North.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM -07-09-2006

A distant world is Blue skies
The joining of future never end
United by
The unbroken heart
First fall
In with love

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 07-09-2006

Perfect Love
A mother love
Marvelous met
Three united in our generations
Carried to distant love
This future never forgot.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 07-12-2006

Admiring by his beauty eyes
Flirting thought his smile
Watching Silky moon
Desire stirs within her.

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 07-12-2006 -sunshine

Daydream leads between reality and illusion
Of bright sunshine

Nature beauty beckons
Morning Sunshine

Natasa Tocuc

PIM 07-13-2006 -DAD

Dear Dad
The foods that I left
In the altar that I wish
You reborn to another life
With my prayer to Buddha
To you my fullest love
You live in my mind forever and always

Natasa Tocuc

PIM -07-13-2006 -dream

Her beauty eyes,
Silky heart attract him
Stirring his desire love capture

Nature beauty welcomes him
To the heavenly dream

Natasa Tocuc

Red

Her hair is red
and brown,
Slanted over her forehead,
it makes a laugh
And I sing.
She does not listen her music,
Just sing along with me
and lets her red roses all
over the floor,
Slipping, scratching, sinking
Her hands into my hands,
We sing together a few smiles
and listen she plays the guitar

Natasa Tocuc

Saigon city

If you come back Saigon again
Please sent my missed love to the moon, the stars, the forests.
Saigon where I was born in the warmth hands of my mom,
there were the rivers, the huge land of rices, the deers,
the lovers walked under sky of the nature's lovely way.
I love Saigon of the romantic afternoons,
the best friends waked me up the marvelous souvenirs
and the rains were never ending.
Oh, Saigon!
I love Saigon so much.
My life feeded me the sweet thoughts there.
The dreams of young age are existing in mine
Let me alive again for dreaming of the young age.
and the teardrops for my suffered country mixed in the raindrops.
to miss Saigon City - forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Scene (P.I.M.05-03-2006)

In an above skyline of the nature's lovely way.
The dim moon rejoices his sweet thoughts.
Desire of moment deeply stirs emotion
within his soul..

Natasa Tocuc

Sister & sister in law

She has broken my heart into so many pieces,
Likes her face's hell
She did not care me much
Her face is just MONEY
, try to kill me.
She kicks me out while I was sick, cold.
She said she's afraid me die but
she has tried to kill me:
Yelled, Yelled, made things up, bothered me
days and nights ect...
It hurted me alot.
The more she yelled
The more I scared away her
and forever I do not like them.

Natasa Tocuc

So full of love

You are so full of love
So much so that I found the inspiration..
The world and still have your soul and mine.

You simply touch my body
Pleasure my soul
and attract me with a charm
Completely taking over me
turning me into the blue sky

Yes, the romatic evening with you
so full of love

Natasa Tocuc

SO Sweet- adult content

The beautiful sky of Spring,
the soft kiss is on my face
So sweet as your tender love,
As my feeling for you starts to grow
, my heart beats in every second.
So sweet as you love me for thousand years,
As I write the romatic love poems for only YOU.
So sweet as I am in love with YOU,
AS I am in your arms
and I make love with You
For all of those are so sweet
As my life, my body, my love..
and my desire..give to YOU only.

Natasa Tocuc

Sorrow(PIM 05/03/2006)

The love life is soft suffering
and dim shadow of her husband
is slipping away.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring

So Spring the shadow upon with you watch
Bring the sky into beautiful rainbow

With me, feeling in love with Spring
Spread the roses in a scene, hiding my emotion

You speak words that now get rid my pain,
But fill me with the pleasure not measured

The souvernirs that will never forget,
to keep our love life long remember

I' m taking off the sorrow in you
And still struggling to recover my painful emotion.

To let you know that Spring in mine
and Love of Spring is bloomed
in YOU, Me Forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring fever

I had that spring
where he were in the class with his friends.
I once saw him flirted me.
He changed my heart became blue heaven
and melt me like the honey.
May be we can be like marbles.
Today I see the new way to live.
I could be the person he want to destroy;
disappear in the skies or stabbed me
like the mashed potatoes.
Until time passed by,
I finally choose my own love life
in the happiness life:
'Live with true friends
who care, love and sense of humor ect..'

Natasa Tocuc

Spring without you

You left me that morning fall.
The white butterfly was sad.
Making the colored flowers fall fast.
AS I sat next to your guitar.
Till the autumn passed by, Winter came to an end.
All the melodies...flow over the spring.
Sunglow and rain are on the cloudy sky.
Because you left me, the sky starts rain.
Watching the spring... missing you.
The grass is still green.
Having his absence.
The Spring is the season of missing love.
The spring is for everyone.
and the sunshine is multicolored.
People fall in love with.
The spring of the evening,
sending to him the red roses.
Happy New Spring..
I only know: loving you.

Natasa Tocuc

Springtime

The warmth Spring, soft touch my face
With bloom the flowers everywhere
The sunshine sparkles the sky
Watch the beautiful morning
Feel the trees of spring, so fresh

The morning Spring fills with joy
I dream of touching the moon,
Staying the sunshine.
Where, I will call his soul
And the sweet moment spent with him.

The warmth breeze, whispered to my ears
With the happiness of sharing life together
Listen to the scene of the springtime
Where, I'll dream of the perfect love
Till I give my life to him.

Natasa Tocuc

Summer love

That summer moment exists,
Thinking of the gleam of all my dreams.
I feel you /I sing the love song.
Every days and nights are the happy days

The love moment of that hot summer
Keeping me alive
As our love sink in happiness
And our life
Heading to new love

As if weather permits to
See you again,
A chance to live with joy,
To let his arms hold me tight
In that summer perfect in time.

Oh! My goodness,
I wish my love life
Will never ending
And my love for you
Will be forever and always

Natasa Tocuc

Sweet moment

Ah yes
loving is the sweet thought
promised of tomorrow:
a smile, a hug or a kiss
I dream of sweet moment
of your smooth words
So hold me tight and whisper in my ears.

I long remember your sweet thought
of the early morning sunshine
trapped my soul
with the inspiration
to believe your true love
with or without your presence.

Natasa Tocuc

Teenager

He knew her when she was teenager.
The afternoon school break with datings.
'Purple' of missing..
Kiss her neck to feel her beauty:
Her deep black eyes, Her laugh, Her grace,
Her more than just someone to him.
AS He thinks of her like the dream of life.
Now he is teenager.
He still loves her like the begining
& dreams of her days and nights.
Together, they will be forever

Natasa Tocuc

That summer moments

As I sit there dreaming of the morning summer so perfect-
the times you hold me so close
to see in those beautiful blue skies- the gleam of all that dreams...
for the full happiness - our loves never ending
to feel the rhythm of your heart and mine,
as our hearts beat in the perfect time
to feel you and me, as if by our souls -
holding on that perfect time,
in our love captures of self to you only
That summer in time of self - me and you
forever to you
my love I give.

Natasa Tocuc

The bittersweet love

She left her hometown that Fall.
The autumn was never came back to her.
The golden leaves cried for her.
The golden leaves Fall were all over,
with covered full gray cloudy sky.
In the darkness of her bitter love life.
She was never known what was true love?
Please God,
let her forget her evil ex-husband,
always made her having bad dreams:
'with the pool bloody of unborn baby died.
She suffered in the hospital bed'.
Please let her went far away from him.
For her love life live in
the full happiness of the warm Spring.

Natasa Tocuc

The Christmas

The colourful Christmas tree
with the gifts,
and the illuminated lights
hang on over the trees,
Children gather around the tree
To let you know Christmas 's Eve
on it's way.
They sing the songs
with all the smiles
, dancing and playing...

...that with simple wishes
of all people
themselves to understand
that
'all is as Christmas should be'

Natasa Tocuc

The dream lover

To the beautiful Queen of France Marie-Antoinette (1754-1793) .

She is beautiful under sunshine,
likes the Orchid flowers of marvelous Spring.
Never met her face but knew her true love.
Under dim moon, he found her like a fairy tale.

Natasa Tocuc

The dreamed moment

I am the waiting gate.
You are drifting away like a love boat.
The sky is windy that afternoon.
My soul is lonely and cold.

All things are an illusion.
Suddenly, we are leaving.
His hands hold my body tight.
Once last time we apart.

I am the walking rain.
My pearls run down from my eyes.
With my cold and lonely heart
I am sad of leaving apart

I am the waiting gate
Your are drifting away like love boat,
where I wish there is a better place,
to dream of you and to tell you I love you.

Natasa Tocuc

The freedom

I found the freedom in the death, suffering, sorrow.
I was in the huge Pacific ocean
In the small wood boat without water, food, basic health care.
Boat people sank in the ocean.
The young loneliness souls
died forever.
My heart was so full of sadness
There were I thought of lost lives
Frozen like a thing of terrified.
Buddha brought me back the life
as we all prayed for livings,
dreams and the freedom

Natasa Tocuc

The Happiness of life

In the dream of life.
I make the money
from the hard work
& like to learn.
Of course, I solve the problems for the clients
with the happiness of life
& my true friends
to build me become
the happy person.
I ask myself:
'Oh, my goodness!
what's else
should I dream? '.
May be the big house or the nice car.
I only want the happiness of life

Natasa Tocuc

The heroes

This poem for The Veterans Day & my brother who died for freedom

Having no meaning of that night.
Let my mind forget in the sweet dream:
'I loved my country and friend
who sacrificed for freedom.
In that dream,
God let me wish,
they all went to heaven.
Of course, they are
the heroes.'
Oh, my Goodness!
Once again,
May Lord God Bless America!

Natasa Tocuc

The high school

To remember all of my friends and my Catholic teacher in Viet Nam

I missed my Gia-long high school
with my true friends in the white long-dress.
Waved me in the old dream
of my childhood.
Time passed by fast,
It reminds me the best souvenir
that I never forget.
Oh, my goodness!
I want my youth age back.
It was so wonderful
with the great Catholic teacher
who tutored me:
studied,
had fun,
loved parents,
loved country,
read the books
& lot of
stories of different cultures.

Natasa Tocuc

The kisses

You kiss, cheerful, inside of my house.
You kiss, my soul is arousing.
Sometime your kisses explode.
Near you, my life is happy.

Oh! Your kisses are so soft.
Smooth as the soul of you.
The kisses of the great person does not compare.
Your kisses are so simple.

You kiss my lips, your kisses turn me on.
No matter what the kind of the kisses, the kisses are very soft.
From inside of my house, your kisses are so wonderful.
Sending all my sadness to the winds and clouds.

I want your kisses for thousands of years.
Carrying your kisses forever to the end of the horizon!
And when you are not there with me.
I still feel your kisses, enticing as waiting & wishing.

Natasa Tocuc

The Lady Moon

When I was born a tiny baby,
my kindness mom hold me in her arms,
felt warm like the sunshine
which God give me
the wonderful life.
I saw Lady Moon once each year.
Oh, My Lady Moon!
'She is the most beautiful Lady who
give me my love life.'
Lady Moon and Buddha
related to me a lot.
If I'll die,
I only want to
become the follower of Buddha.
So I won't see
world changed due to weather
or the deaths of war.

Natasa Tocuc

The landlord

do I know Carlos Padilla?
No, I don't.
He made things up,
he is the bad person that
I thought of him as the pruded animal
in his whorehouse.
HE is big lie and troublemaker
that I want to get the hell out of HIM.
HE is faked person.
He found the bad 'amagos' to eat my foods,
steal my books, clothes.
Torn my Awards and hit me ect..
He denied all
of his extremly bad attitudes when police officers stopped by his whorehouse.
He was almost naked when he finished the shower.
His place was so dirty like his face.
He bothered me all the time with
small things that fucked up in his small mind.
GOD is never existing in his disgusted mind.
God can see his bad behaviors when nobody IS around.
Please stay away from me
and his tenant
called James Wilson
who tried to rape, hit me.
HE let James walked away from
their crimes.
Their faces are existing the big
word 'FUCK'.
Oh, my goodness!
GOD saved my life.
I wish a Judge WOULD
bring them to Justice
and make the United States safe.
CARLOS, JAMES and his
amagos will not rape any another girls.
Tomorrow/Yesterday, I will never forget their
FUCKED faces.

Natasa Tocuc

The languages

If you still have the language.
You have the country, the lovers,
the dreams and the lives ect..
Yes, more and more than those...
Oh, my goodness!
When I think of my native country.
I feel so much pain, boring and suffering
in the control of Mr Vietnamese President.
I also feel so much pain for boat people who need to
find their livings, the freedom, their dreams ect..
I want to pray and wish them to
reach to the land of freedom.
To help them with my Vietnamese language
or English or French or Chinese or Spanish or India...
If I can help them do the best as I can.
Once again, may Lord Godbless them
and thanks so much to the best Mr. President Bush.
who gave the freedom of Iraq.
Therefore, I can use the languages to help the people.

Natasa Tocuc

The last moment

As I sit there to think of him.
It's sorrow now, everyone knows.
My teardrops are on my face.
My eyes are wet that I seek out new life.
Broken soul in my mind and my last moment
that I saw him behold me.
Suddently, he was gone.
Until then I hide my sadness sorrow
that I deeply hold my emotion down
and the last moment still exists in me.

Natasa Tocuc

The lovely Fall

That afternoon I feel cold,
in the windy Fall of this year.
My happiness is grown
in beginning again.
Each day I write the romantic poem
For my love in the sweet dream, 'missing him'.
The Fall is so marvelous:
The yellow moon on the dim sky,
Autumn leaves fall down quietly.
The world of poems in the glass of wine
His soul drinks that glass of wine
& hold my body warm in his mind.
Like the rose is just bloomed
in the lovely Fall.

Natasa Tocuc

The lover

Like the beautiful blue star,
admired by the morning sunshine,
the bluebirds sing love song.
Since, we touch each other.

Dreaming of the moonlight with colors.
Reaching out to the roses of my garden:
red, yellow, pink, a sight only in love.
Beautiful roses bloom everywhere.
So much love of the colored roses.

Across open door, we talk.
Golden flowers forever locked inside.
An erotic dream come true.
Our love like the huge Pacific Sea.
All I will forever love in my life is my lover.

Natasa Tocuc

The moment love

The warmth breeze, whispered to my soul,
with a feeling, your name.
Feeling of love,
like the flowers of spring, to be closed to you.
Listen to the beats of your heart of spring sunshine,
love become hot and fever.
You are so handsome in this world and all the stars
surround you with joy,
you must be proud and may hear the beats of my heart
on this spring's night.
Everything you feel is so warm and so lovely
even what appears from my voice is so soft.
Where are you going that night?
What would you look for?
The stars of the blue skies
or the warmth of my hot heart?
'I would give my love
for your desire moment'

Natasa Tocuc

The morning love.

This morning, when the sunshine is arising:
That warmth love's early morning is beginning,
Your lovely hands hold for mine
& hold me closer and closer.

Not even realize that Fall
of the last season.
The Autumn leaves fall down fast
that it starts to winter chilled,
the moon under dim sky of the
nature's lovely way.
But now, dear honey, you love me.

And I let my fingers warm in your fingers
to know the morning love begin to start:
kiss me soft to undress me,
skin to my skin, nothing held within
& in doing making love as
the morning sunshine illuminated.

Strong feeling of morning love
still exist in you and me.
Our souls will always wait for morning
love a minute and begin again.

Natasa Tocuc

The Poets

To Americans Poets who died for freedom at Iraq.

If I am the poet,
flying in the blue clouds.
Walking in the purple rain.
Sleeping in the sweet dreams.
Living with the best souvenirs
and finally will die
like everyone else
without regret.

Natasa Tocuc

The prayer

If the gold is great, then
Buddha is great.
My prayers become the best way
that I want to be the follower.
Oh, Buddha!
I believe the great miracle and
love Buddha more than my lover.
As my life will belong to Buddha.
If Buddha will bring
human beings to peace.
My life will give to Buddha.
As my wish of the prayer
Forever to Buddha.

Natasa Tocuc

The red rose

This poem for the Valentine 's Day

This is red rose
for you only.
Loving you so much
& wanting you make me
become the lover.
For only when we are together
our hearts & souls
become one's life
brighten like the red rose.
Making the journey of
love a wonderful life.

Natasa Tocuc

The red tulip

This poem is my thought about the beautiful place that I worked before

Winter is almost over.
Spring will blossom the red tulips.
The red tulips of the best days.
Walking at the Capitol Hill
of the worked day,
to wish the love life will brighten
like the red tulips.

Natasa Tocuc

The red tulips -Haiku

///The beauty nature of red tulips bring you a love///

Sweet scents red tulips
Red tulips bring such happiness
Our hearts are full of pleasure.

Natasa Tocuc

The seductive evening

He met her at the office.
Got heart-break at the beginning.
She walked away and told him:
'Darling, I could not say a word,
but you can see my heart.
Beating very strongly'
In the romantic night,
until time passed by.
She found Mr. right.

Natasa Tocuc

The Spring moment

Colourful Spring flowers
unconcerned with your smiles
freely blow your eyes
soft caresses in the dark
I hear the beating of your heart
with a kiss, the fire starts
As passions of moments pass by
Your breath burns hot
My teardrops are on my face
I feel my body shaking
A moon appears somewhere on the sky
The feel of our souls melt into one.
Smell the refreshing warmth of the cool Spring moment.

Natasa Tocuc

The Squirrels

That morning I saw the squirrel
wided the eyes and seemed to say:
'good morning, Ms Wandering'.
His tail waved me &
jumped into the lemon tree.
When I came home
that day to feed the squirrel,
waited for me there to say:
'good afternoon, Ms Wandering',
then disappeared in the big jungle tree.
Oh, the squirrel!
'What's the cutest animal that I loved.'
I found myself the missing love
in the beautiful nature of Ohio.
I still watch Fall season
that was someone else's Fall.
The gray squirrels were dancing,
the ground were covered full golden leaves.
I dream of blue heaven
and traveling through Asia.

Natasa Tocuc

The War

I was born in the Vietnamese War.
Of the people died in the bloodiest sea.
Ran away from a Communist
And the darkness days
Of hate, tears, deaths and suffering.
No freedom of everything.
The days were all full of sorrow.
The war make people fight and kill each other
All wars are pointless.
War is nothing but hurt everyone.
AS their people Never know the word 'peace' or
their simple dreams.
Oh, My goodness!
As I couldn’t find the heaven by myself
or hold my emotion down due to The war
I wish one day
When I’ll die
God will take me far away the War.
So let me forget never remember the
War.

Natasa Tocuc

The wedding's Day

The flower’s car was so marvelous.
Her wedding’s ring illuminated
under great sunshine.
Her lips full and pink as roses
He gave her the long soft kiss, the smile, the joy…
Yes, more and more
And the best of the best.
Together, they became husband & wife

Natasa Tocuc

The young girl, an angel friend

Down by the beach, where the water is blue
My baby friend, I always think of her,
I remember the day, she went away
But my memories of her are with me to stay,

I look at the stars, and her face I still see
And I know she is here, still watching over me,
And with this I know she is very near
But now I see that day very clear,

We were talking about our friends, in high school
She was leaning forward, and looking real cool,
From Mom and Dad’s, we were just a few blocks
She went through the back garden.
The pavement beneath her, was blue and all stained
But now I know, she felt no pain,
We went through the young age, no one had seen
And she was so young, she was just twelve,

I wanted to play guitar, by that very door
But She said no, and I fought no more,
She told me where I sat, safe I would be
That very day, she looked after me,

It was a few days after, She gave my belongings away
Who ever would of guessed, she be an angel that day,
She is in a place now that has peace and love
She is up in the heaven's gate, in the sky above,

As I see the clouds, so puffy and white
I have this feeling, and now it feels right,
It's all because of her that I am still here
Now I live my life, without any fear,

I never knew that day, that I never would see her again
But she was more then just my best friend, but my angel friend,
My life that day, she really saved
It could have been me, lying in a grave,

She now has a halo, and a set of wings
Also the toy she plays, as I sing,
She became an angel friend, that very day
And this feeling I keep, will never fade away,

I know one day, we will meet again
She is an angel friend, together happiness forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Thich Ca Buddha

To the temple where my father's ashes were placed with my love for him

Thich Ca Buddha was the Prince of Northern India.
To become the Buddha, the Awakened One.
He left his wife and child.
To set off to seat at the feet of
the great religious teachers.
To bring people far away from human suffering.
To change people's lives:
Old and sick but still happy and peaceful.
The miracle of him makes me admire,
Thich Ca Buddha likes best picture of mine.
In the end, even he's dead.
But 2500 years later.
His teachings still help humans.

Natasa Tocuc

Unknown heroes

To dedicate the unknown soldiers who died for freedom of Iraq

I am normal woman,
live in the sweet dreams
of the youth ages.
I love my country & true friends
who bring the peace to me,
as well as the world.
Oh, my Goodness!
'My true friends were so perfectly:
smarts, handsomes, courages & bravery ect...
Saved lot of people's lives
without say the words'.
Many thanks God!
You created the unknown heroes for the America Victories.
Oh, my Goodness!
Once again,
May Lord God Bless America!

Natasa Tocuc

untitled

And then I sat there
As if in a rain
within the gentle breeze of but a few
Yet time just allow us joy

As every time you come so closer
That moment just seem to pass;
For every time you are near by
Time just hold you till

When your dream seem to reality
will you ever realize our true love?
How much my love would like to be
with you to let it settle.

Souvenirs may start a new
moment of moments in time for all,
When I am forever holding you,
the sky is till blue as if we never do fall.

If the blue sky is going to hold till
the love within our hearts.
Then tomorrow you and I
are forever - always

Natasa Tocuc

Waiting him

I am waiting him like soil need water.
Like the mid-night waiting the morning of the sunshine.
Like the prisoner waiting the last day out.
Like the wife waiting the husband in Iraq combat.
I am waiting him in the teardrops of my eyes.
The happiness is never coming in his own good
I am waiting him in the minute or the second of my life.
My love for him like the teenager.
Leaving the country, Never know when he comes back.
Let me wait him until one hundred years,
I still wait him.

Natasa Tocuc

When I love

When I love, my memory is full of energy,
there was something so grateful,
About that my heart
even, my emotions stirs deep within,
in so much space.

I want to touch,
to undress, to make love
There are to care my love,
no worries
only beauty and wonder
And a innocence of love.

As I am thinking, I remember
I always had the mind
To put my life within the happiness,

When I love
I wash away all mistakes
leaving the love a fresh new life
Thoughts are clearer
the answers more obvious
and less troubling
All things seem possible.

The spirit love is clean, refreshed
at peace.
When I love that day has come
I found a love as stable
and as giving
As the Mekong river.

Natasa Tocuc

You and I

tenderness of you that touch
tulips memories of Spring
such loving belongs to me
today I still wait for you
as always the love I got

Natasa Tocuc

You are my...

You are my sunshine
that warms me up my heart.
You are my great lover
that fills me the joys.
As time goes by
You brightened me all my days
and nights.
You are the only person that
I love forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

You are...

For the Valentine's DAY

I am the young girl,
he is the man
Hold me tight
to kiss me,
to touch my skin
for having feeling blue.
It is raining at Seattle.
The loneliness fly to the wind
as happy as we can be.
Count the time passed by,
you and I love each other.
Wishing our age are younger
about eighteen or twenty year olds.
It is always raining at Seattle,
so I stand close to you
to let you know
you are.. my lover.

Natasa Tocuc

Your love

It is your eyes that
make my heartbeats,
when, I think of you.
Hear your soft voice,
touch your lips.
It is the infinity of love,
beliefs, fascinations,
and admiration.
Your love makes me feel blue sky.
Your Kisses and your touches
Make me melt and want to be whole again,
your honest sincere
your lovely desire and efforts
to make me healthier, happier, better
your love. It’s your perfect heart
drawing me like a walking rain
pulling, calling, beckoning
connecting with my desperate desire
to be with you,
Just you, only you make me
Love you forever and always

Natasa Tocuc