

## Poetry Series

# Yvette Nario

- poems -

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### **Yvette Nario (11/16)**

I appreciate life and people very much and I believe we can learn and grow together. I believe in keeping the spirit alive by expressing the inner voice in many forms of art. Aside from expressing my art in writing, I am also into spreading art in a visual sense through pictures as a photographic artist. My love and passion for life turns me to travelling, yoga, meditation, education, philosophy, music, wine, foods, culture, art, and photography. I see my life as an ever growing journey; one I am diving into...

1/31/11

## **A Heart Felt Moment That Slowly Disappeared In Less Than An Hour**

U r the man of my LiFE..u begin to Open up the New Chapters with sincerity...take my hand and U will see how we can live in this World so beautifully..let's Open Our Eyes and count the ways in which we can live so tenderly...

My baby; the love of my life. I never knew I would ever see Love again Until G-d answered mY prayer and delivered me the other Half of my heart; my sOul, my baby.

Just as long as I know that our love will keep growing, taking in every morning breathe brings warmth by the thought that U will b by my side till the end of time. I loVe U more than my encrypted words can describe..

As Crazy as I am, I know that there will never be another man who understands me dEeP InSIDE..(just as I in U) ..  
So take me by the hand once again and hold it..ahh soo tight and let's hArMoNizE the WoRLD ToGeTHER AS ONE. I LOVE U AB...

Yvette Nario

## **goodnight sweetheart**

Dream a little dream....REM...  
Squeezing in/out... every cell...  
Highest peak... AROUSAL..listen...  
Carousels..melodies of a once broken dream...  
Blooming flowers....birds singing...chirpidychurp...  
Rhythmic humming whispers... softly down ear drums...  
Pum pump Pum.....heart skips a beat...  
Chills running all over...body surrenders....  
Almost lifeless...regaining LIFE  
Through WARMTH of the Other  
Shooting electrical shocks..  
Heart beats falling everywhere...  
Like raining showers....  
Surrounding every point  
From head to toe...imprisoning desires..  
Let loose....RELEASE...  
Splitting mixtures that once encapsulated  
The Mind...run away...  
Let.free.....fly..away  
Into the  
SKY...

Yvette Nario

## **I made a wish and it came true**

5/27/09

I made a Wish and It Came True

Twinkle Twinkle  
Little Star

Please tell me  
How you are  
In (what they say...) .  
That Holy Land

I have missed you  
Oh so very much...

And your messages  
Have made  
The beginning  
Of my days

Ah so bright  
And tender

Filled with love...

Thinking of  
What's to Come  
When  
You  
are  
Back  
Again

But still...  
Your  
Strong Presence  
is missing  
When you're not  
Shinning  
Strong enough  
Within my  
Interiors...

That strong  
Emotion  
Running  
Energy  
Electrical Charge

The one I told you about....

Do you remember?

The kind of Charge  
which serves  
A purpose  
within  
Itself

That  
Renews  
and makes  
New  
Again

Like the Shinning  
Star  
That brings  
Hope

Or better...

The Shinning  
Sun...

The One  
That replaces

You

During  
The day  
or

The Illuminating  
Moon

Which replaces...

You

at

Night

When

You're

Not  
By my  
Side...

But all I need  
To do is  
Look Up  
and there  
You  
Are  
Again...

Twinkle Twinkle  
Little Star  
How I Wonder  
How  
You  
are?

Shush...  
I'm

Wishing upon  
A Star...

Tonight

Shush....  
(Short shushing whispers tickle my ears  
just listen...softly)

I made

A Wish

and  
It  
Came

True!

Yvette Nario :)

Yvette Nario

## **If only...**

If only...  
If only there were  
Two Hearts  
In  
ONE  
What life would be...(Make peace and not war)  
If only there were  
Two consistent  
Light  
of  
Day  
What the earth would seem...(Green all throughout the way)  
If only there were  
Two who can  
Fold  
Into  
One  
How quickly  
Things  
Can  
Be  
Done...(We would see Brighter days filled with the companion of the other)  
If only there were  
Two  
Lives  
Given to  
ONE  
How everything would  
Be  
Corrected and  
Made  
Purely Fun  
If only....  
If only there were  
No  
Misery  
How people would be  
Changed and made of  
Electrifying Energy...  
(Things would be fine if we can make it SHINE)  
If only people had  
No lips...  
How smiles would  
Stand out  
With teeth  
Symbolizing  
The  
Freedom  
To  
Taste  
The Sweetness  
and



Spice that  
Life  
Creates...  
If only we can  
Whisper softly  
In our  
Own  
Ears...  
How we can  
REMIND  
our  
SELF  
To actually  
STOP  
And make  
TIME  
Stand  
Still...  
(Time ticks...tickity tock....how death slowly knock until u give it the key to unlock...)

Yvette Nario

## **INTERESTING LOVE~**

So he ask me,  
what do you  
feel about  
interesting  
Love?

I say, well,  
interesting  
LoVE-  
Does it  
exist?  
Probably not-  
not  
in  
this  
day  
and  
age.

he ask,  
what do  
U  
mean?

I say,  
Interesting  
Love-

it sounds  
very  
interesting...

too  
interesting  
for  
most  
mainstream-

~interesting LOVE

is meant  
only for

few-  
not every  
Soul-

Not  
Every  
SouL  
understands  
this form  
of  
LoVE...

it's  
soooo

much  
deeper  
than a  
heart  
describes-

it can  
only  
be  
seen  
and  
felt  
through  
the  
Window  
of the  
EYES~~~

He asks,

the  
window  
of  
the  
eyes?

I say,  
the

EYEs

is

the

VOiCE

that

SPEAKS..

the eyes'

Stare

is

very

Powerful-

it is

through

the

EYES-

~all is seen-

Two Lovers

can

meet...

body to body,

heart to heart,

soul to soul...

he says,

tell me

in

few

words-

what

is

-interesting

Love?

I say,

interesting

LOVE

is

simply

when

Two

are

ONE~

it's a

higher

connection-

it is

Interesting

in a way

where it

cannot

be

gasped

by

those who

do

not

know

the

meaning

of

True

Deep

LOVE...

([As I search above]

I

WHISPER-

to

MY

SELF:

'Interesting

LOVE

is

Hard

to

Find') ~

My HEART BEATS

~yn

Yvette Nario



## LIVE YOUR HEART~

'WE LIVE  
AND  
WE DIE;  
WHen  
We DIE  
WE DIE  
WITH  
NOTHING~  
Our Physical  
Body  
stays Behind,  
our SOul  
Rises~  
IT FLoWs  
iNTo  
ThE HeAVENS  
SeARCHIng  
ThE LAYEr -  
In WHICH  
WE BELONG;  
DetermInEd By  
HOW  
FAr  
ALONG  
WE'vE ReachEd  
ThE  
UndErSTANdInG  
OF  
OUR  
TruE EsSenCe~  
OuR SOul~..  
.If NOT FULLy SHAPEd~  
We  
AriSe  
inTO  
LiFE AgAIIn~  
To REPEAt  
WhAt  
WaS  
OnCe  
LiVEd,  
To  
HOPEFULLy  
FinD  
OuR  
SELF  
AgAIIn'~

( I feel we shouldn't have to make the same mistake TWICE~Just as long as U have  
the RiGhT GUIDeS~The SKiEs ThE LiMIT~OUR FInAl DesTinATIOn~)

-

Yvette Nario

## ODE TO A PiCtUrE

ODE To A PiCtUrE

Flash-

A Picture  
One dimensional in size  
Captures an  
Image  
A moment  
in  
Time-

A Picture  
Works a  
Miracle  
And makes  
Time-  
Stand still-  
Time-  
Moves  
As quickly as the  
Wind  
Is blocked  
And made  
Frozen  
Constant  
And  
Still-

For One to  
Admire a moment,  
An Image which  
Appears in Different  
Shades of  
Light...

A Picture  
Brings back an  
Emotion which  
Pumps right through  
The Heart-  
A sensitive  
Delicacy -  
Often uncontrolled  
And driven on its own  
Can be ruled  
And triggered  
By a Flash-  
A speck  
Of  
Light  
With shattering

Colors-  
Red,  
Blue  
And  
Green...

A Picture  
Not to be measured  
In Space but more so  
In Time

As it  
Sits  
Still-

Captured  
In  
An  
Instant  
Each  
Image  
Is  
Traced  
And  
Held  
Together  
With  
Shinny  
Little  
Sentiments...  
Composed  
As  
Each  
Expression  
Is made  
Visible  
At the Palm  
Of  
One's  
Hand

Held-  
Constant  
Ageless  
Memories  
Flow  
Through  
And  
Begin to  
Sing-  
Of  
What

Was-

Flash-

A Picture-

Whether it be

Darkness

Or

Lightness

Detections of different states of mind are seen

Emotional sensation in every bodily part

Tell truths of what has been-

A picture

Is cherished

And

Passed down the line-

To take part in the Memories

Once

Lived-

Yvette Nario

## **SELF PORTRAIT/ FOUND "POEM'**

Come and see the production center in the United States-  
An interconnectedness of only one direction  
A mission of supply as seen as a fragmentation of a whole

A place known as the origin where Mom and Dad feel a sense of great importance-  
Born to take the form of a far-away vertex.

Good fortune,  
Bad fortunate-  
Gold  
Silver-

A dense concentration of people already organized to work-  
Missing nature-  
Tropical lands-  
Complimentary to the metropolis  
Consumed economical drained wealth

Reinvested radical factors-  
Development of the one and the underdevelopment of the other-  
Official encouragement and protection

Ink, blood, rise, fall, flowers, blossom, cherished memories, voices, he said, she said,  
wind, mother, thirst, eyes, discover, sob, yellow, cover, born, sea, sun, light-

Yvette Nario