

Poetry Series

Ollisia Shasha M
- poems -

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Ollisia Shasha M()

A Chance

Broken pieces and
Scratched fingertips..
Marks that will heal
But not my heart.

Thought you've learned your lesson,
Tricky mind rules you.
A chance, that is, no need for reasons,
Something I shall not give to the likes of you...

Ollisia Shasha M

Dare Not

Beloved one of mine,
The roses fell from the sky
Red petals reflected in my eyes
And angels tried to fly..
But cannot,
Since they were all mesmerized..

Dare not to fly
Dare not to cry
Dare not to die..

Ollisia Shasha M

Her Side

There she was..
Her back was firm.
But actually, she..
What was she thinking?

She stood still,
Without no word to be said,
But then, as if to say to me,
'Looks like..I've made up my mind.'

I could only gaze to that silhouette.
I could only stare..
I wanted to reach her,
But I know if I wasn't strong enough,
I'll be dragged down for sure.

So then I decided to walk away,
And left her alone
Until the time she will be able to move on.

Years passed by,
And her shadow kept on holding stubbornly in my memory.
That strong, yet fragile shoulders
With all those amount of weight.

'Who will stay by her side? '
That one simple question
Will not leave me alone in peace.

What should I do?
I can only wait for her.
But when?
..For how long?

Will her eyes ever shine brightly again?
Since they have almost lost their light.

When will it stop?
Her suffer?

When?

Now it's all about time.
Let's discuss about time.
The rabbit was late,
And mad hatter's out of cakes.

The world has gone mad, for sure.
And I couldn't do anything..
No..
To be frank,
I chose not to do anything.

If I were to touch that fragile girl..
What will be of her?
Will she crumble?
Just by imagining,
I can feel goosebumps all over.

But then,
I cannot wait forever either,
can I?

And so, I decided.
Before regret came soon after,
I'll protect those which are precious to me.
To protect whatever is precious to her..

That's why, I will hold that hand without any doubt.
I will not leave her side anymore.
I will..
'I will protect you.'

So that the tears she held,
All the pain..
Can go away.
And we can step bravely towards the bright future.
Once again,
Together.

Ollisia Shasha M

Journey And A Lie

One day I yearned for a journey
Without a family,
That was an easy matter
For I left the house so soon.

I went through night and day,
Then I stopped by my friend's place.
He had a wonderful family,
He had peace which I envy much.

A cup of tea to accompany me, he said.
The tea suited me that day
I guessed so, tell you something, lad,
'Cause the bitterly, extremely sweet liquid
kissed my lips and hit my head.

My eyes had gone clearer.
Was that a safety filler?
For my eyes? For my head?
Whatever, I thank him so.

One day I yearned for a family,
And I got myself a touching journey.
A lie that I should bury deep,
Now you have known.

Ollisia Shasha M

Long Long Walk

Shall the sea conceal it's storm,
Shall the sky curse me alone.
Even if I walk in the sea of sorrow,
And in a place where darkness follows.

I will not burn my pile of grateful,
And get a cup of love to cure my lone.
And I shall go
Miles miles away..

Ollisia Shasha M

New World

It's cold
Even though the sunset still look down on me.
On us.
I still love you.
'Enough already.'
I never failed to.

Tossing rocks to the sun.
Made it regret for leaving me.
All alone I belong to the night sky.
Do you plan to let me sink in it?

And when your thoughts were
Complicatedly waving the shore,
It rained.
Now that I see,
The world with black, stormy clouds..

Ollisia Shasha M

The Beauty Of Art

Let's talk about art, friends,
I don't need you to be so serious.
There's no need for common sense,
It's just a matter of fun.

Deep down into the sea,
Then enter the dark woods
Meeting brothers and sisters
All around the world.

Art is creative imagination
A touch of different colours
You'll definitely meet
The beauty of yourself.

That is, the beauty everyone have
Within each of them.
Waiting to be discovered,
The beauty of art.

Ollisia Shasha M

Victory

'Victory is a beginning.'
Words were played,
And the kings were ready for war.

What are we fighting for?
Crowds were shouting for their freedom.
Since my heart is for justice,
Then freedom shall be my purpose.

I'm heading to war.
Watch my back, little lad.
I'll teach you how to fight.
But first of all,
'You must learn
Defeat.'

Ollisia Shasha M

Your Boneless Tongue

Oh, and your feeble heart!
As they emerged -oh, how they did!
From a defecting mouth.
So you blustered,
Yet nonchalantly, gracefully stood
Shame on you, in your seclusion!

No light shall perch in sides,
As chastism upon your malice.
Lethally embazzling
In your heretic state,
Shall you abide -forever-
And surrender to the dark.

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