Poetry Series

Robert N. Cantara - poems -

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Robert N. Cantara(04/21/1959)

Long Night Of The Moon

As the full moon of the yule rises It's reign of long cold nights begin Winters coat cast it's moons rays As it blankets the cold earth

Winter's cold tightens it's grip It's icy winds shake the bare trees As their errie skelitons shiver Their shadows dance upon the snow

Robert N. Cantara

Poet To Poet

You read my words, I read your words I feel your thoughts, Your pains. Your worries Do you feel my thoughts? My pains? My worries? Your words called back the pains of my past My words speak of my pains and fears of today Will you feel my fears? My pains? My worries Let our words speak of Our Fears, Our Pains, Our worries May our words heal Our pains, Our fears, Our worries

Robert N. Cantara

The 2nd Floor

Shakened by an evil dream Twin boys holding me down I can; t escape their cluthes Held down a pillow on my head My screams go unheard Then they are gone

My body shacken to it's core I run down the stairway But i'm still on the second floor Down stairway, agin 2nd floor

I run into the bedroom My girlfriend yelling at me But she has no head Up the stairway i run Into my bed i jumped A cold touch on my face My dog's nose wakes me up It's time for her walk We walk as my body trembles

Robert N. Cantara