

Poetry Series

Shelomith Noarbe
- poems -

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Shelomith Noarbe(April 21,1984)

Poem is my game, shelomith is my name...

I go to school to reach for things I once aim...

I'm in West Negros University, studying nursing course

Now you know what I mean!

I'm bubbly but sensitive

I talk a lot but I know how to listen

is also my house you can add me up

staphylococci@

Glad you have read my poems..hope that you can rate it too!

t-hank-s! :)

11th Day Of April

Here's a headline for you whom i know not for too long
I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU! ! !
But I have to let you go
Really let you go
Please don't pretend you care
Because it upsets me most
At first you have seen me
On the 11th day of April
Hope you've been honest
Telling me you can't be my friend
Because you have the sweetest baby in the world
Telling me you can't be my friend
Because you have a honey close enough to be your friend
Look what you've done
Or maybe I have to look what I have done
Consequences are
I am in love but I have to let go
You have to let go
Don't tell me you love me too
Because it is so ironic
Too ironic to be true
I hate you!

Shelomith Noarbe

Adieu

it is sad
it hurts so bad
when people fall out of love
i am one of those people
loving someone for too long
yet, i went wrong
that is why, i cried
it is hard to accept
it may not be easy
but its time to face the truth
i am no longer yours
you are no longer mine
yet be strong
just walk away and move on
it is not fair
it is not right
why am i hurting?
when i am the one who is leaving
are you loving me with all your might?
or am i just having this fright?
adieu, my love don't hold me tight
adieu, i have to go!

Shelomith Noarbe

Am I Beautiful?

who says i'm beautiful?

1. MY MOTHER
2. MY FATHER
3. MY BROTHERS & SISTERS
4. men chatting around the hall
5. women who think i wear the latest fad
6. mothers who think i'm having the best smile for their son
7. fathers who think i have a brilliant mind
8. texters who love my poetic words
9. children whom i give pocketful of candies
10. teachers who listen when i interact with them in class

Shelomith Noarbe

Ang Paghigugma (Loving) Ilonggo Poem

ang paghigugma
isa ka matahom nga tinaga
kung ikaw nagahigugma
kaangay mo ang isa ka bata
bata nga gamay nga wala sang problema
kundi kalipayan lang
mahibi man gamay
pero wala gid gadugay
ang kalain sang buot dasig malipatan
kay ang paghigugmaanay lamang
ang gaka dumduman
kung ako magahigugma
tinguhaan ko gid
nga ang akon ginahigugma
indi maglakat palayo sa akon
kag indi man ko maghimo sang isa ka butang
nga ang akon hingugma magapalayo
maghigugmaanay kita
sang wala katapusan!

Shelomith Noarbe

Are You Powerful Enough?

Do these...

Tell the sun to rise

And make it obey your command

Compute how large the earth is

And make it known to people

Send torrents of rain on empty deserts

And make it obey your command

Finds out how the sleets and frost form

And fall in winter when the streams and lakes are frozen

Arrange the stars in groups such as Orion and Pleiades

Control the stars or set in place the Big Dipper and the Little Dipper

Know the rules of that governs the heaven

Rule the earth afterwards

Help the hungry lions hunt for their food

Set wild donkeys free

And help them survive in salty desert sand

Make the wild ox agree to live in your barn

And let it agree to work for you

Make horses jump like grasshoppers

Teach hawks to fly south for winter

Show your furious anger

Catch sea monster using a fishhook

Let it beg for mercy

Shake the earth with thunder

Throw down and crush all who are proud and evil

Command the world alone

And make them obey your command

Are you powerful enough?

I am not, I know who is...

My GOD is!

(Inspired from the Book of Job 38,39,40,41 CEV)

Shelomith Noarbe

Awareness Vs Ignorance

Ignorance is not an excuse
If you are the cause of someone's havoc
You are setting destruction for yourself as well
Spread hearsay like flu virus
And you'll be infected as well
Spread wrongdoing like blast attack
And you'll be smacked down as well
Death is our final destiny
But don't cause your own death
Don't be such a fool
Don't be such a troublemaker
Better be cherish
Better be conscientious
Facing death with dignity
Facing God with pride
On the day he cometh again

(Inspired from: The Book of Proverbs 18 CEV)

Shelomith Noarbe

Blessing In Disguise (Ayhan?)

katingalahan sang kalibutan subong
diri sa lugar ko
sa lupang hinirang
ang mga tao
daw lain na gid
sang una ya
ang mga bata nga gagmay
ga piko pa kag ga chinese garter
pero subong
kabalo na mag pangulorete sang guya
kung kis-a
galakat ko sa dalan
kita ko mga bata nga mga lalaki
edad 12
gapanigarilyo na
ang bata nga babaye
edad 14
abaw sa jeep
gasakay may upod nga lalaki
kag naga kup'anay gid
hambal sang tao nga naistorya ko
blessing in disguise lang daw na
kay gina tilawan na sang mga bata
ang mga indi mayo nga butang
samtang bata pa sila
pero kung mag tigulang na sila
mag edad mga 18 asta 90
kung kalab'ot pa
natak'an na mag himo sang sala
kundi gina try naman
ang iban nga kaayuhan
kag naga paka tutum
kay gahambal sila
graduate nako da
matuod man kung kis'a
kay biskan ako
amo man ko na sa mga bata
ilintuon gid
makatilaw lang sang ginadumilian

sang mga ginikanan
pero sa subong
ga edad nako 24
daw natamad na ko mag lapas
sang house rules
daw may ara na ko
responsibilidad sa kaugalingon ko
wala nko gasabay
sa mga bata, kag mga ka edad ko
nga bag'o pa lang ka tinunto
subong nakita ko na
matuod ayhan
nga blessing in disguise lang ni tanan
ang mga katuntuhan nga gina obra
sang mga kabataan? ? ?
ayhan
ikaw na husga
basta para sa akon blessing in disguise gid!

Shelomith Noarbe

Brainstorming Love On Free Verse

not a time i'm thinking not of you
not a moment i won't share with you
not a problem i won't hide from you
not a smile i won't make you see
coz if i won't do any thing of it
i won't even know i can do it
you're my tertiary strength, next to God and my family
with your presence i got normal heartbeat
leading to the truth that...
love is not a race
love can't cause V-Tach
but love remains true
even when time for us to show it right
is far than today
you are near and i'm here
closeness
lead us to the way

Shelomith Noarbe

Cold Wind Blows

the cold wind blows
one early morning
rushing through my skin
like abnormal flora
the unknown make me host
for gooseflesh i can't handle
but i quit fearing ghost
for they are just imagination
dream i think that can cause suffocation
the cold wind blows
it's natural
just as natural as i know
it's nearing December
so cold wind blows
but is it really the nearing month
that cause the cold wind blows?

Shelomith Noarbe

Complicated True Love

it is not cool to know true love
for such fantasy craves for passion
and passion lives with fire
questions live with true love
and happiness can turn into doubt
for doubt always live with hatred
and true love aims for a sacrifice
things got complicated with true love
even simple thirst became unquenchable
you live to relax
yet true love gives you stress
true love is really mad
even merry heart turns wild
too much of true love is craziness
hugs and kisses always engaged
indulging life into wreckage
even enemies at war reach for it
too much true love can cause guilt
but fears not even death
for true love is more beautiful
if it ends with sweet revenge
true love is really weird
even with simple touch it can make butterflies sing
true love really is complicated
but it never ends...

Shelomith Noarbe

Ending Good

I always want to curse a person
But instead I end up cursing myself

To tears

To hatred

I always want to kill a person

But instead I end up killing myself

To thirst

To hunger

I always want to buried a person

But instead I end up burying myself

To lower grounds

To shame

I always want to know a person

But instead I end up knowing myself

To reality

To trust

Shelomith Noarbe

Finally I Knew

I know...
He is there all the time
I am hating him all the time
He is ignoring me this time
I am wanting him this time
He is looking into my eyes
I am looking into his eyes
He is sad and gloomy inside
I am wondering why he's sad and gloomy inside
He is avoiding me asking him questions
I am trying to asked him why
He is quiet
I am noisy
He is bored
I am insisting him not to
He is mad
I am calm
He is thirsty
I am thirsty as well
He came next to me
I am sitting next beside him
He looked me in the eyes
I am looking his eyes as well
He touches my face
I am feeling his caress
He sensed
I am quiet
He knows
I knows
We know
He is meant for me
I am meant for him
We know
Love
It is
Finally.

Shelomith Noarbe

God Bless

God bless

Those who are aware they are sinners

How they sinned

How they recover from that sin

God bless

Those who are aware they are saints

How they become one

How they recover love from within their hearts

God bless

Those who are aware they are blessed

How they knew their life become wonderful

How they recover forgiveness from within

God bless

Those who are aware that light shines in their life

How they stand in the darkness

How they recover the right path despite of blindness

Shelomith Noarbe

Handum

naga higda sa pinaka kilid sang katre
naga panumdom sang mga wala diri wala didto
ang akon nga mamang nagaluto sang panyaga
ang pinakanamit sa akon mga natilawan
naga huna huna ako
ano ayhan ang kabuhi sa tate
sa lugar kung diin ga ulan snow
perti
hambal nila magakabuhi ka daw
sa lugar sang gatas kag honey
daw ka namit pamtian
nadugangan pa gid ang gutom ko
si mamang naga tulok lang sa akon
kay daw kadalom gid sang paminsaron ko
wala sa kabalo
gadaramguhon nako nga maka pa tate
lapit na lang gid ko mag nurse
duwa na lang ka tuig
ano na ang dason
gatas kag honey ari nako
ang inyo manugsalom
baw ano ayhan no?
pero sa akon pagpanumdom sang malawig
natulugan ako
nalipatan ko ang gutom
nalipatan ko nga ara ko gali sa pinakakilid sang katre
nalipatan ko isa na lang ka giho
lupad nako
sakay sa eroplano
kuno
lupad na ang eroplano
nadagdag ko
sa katre nga ginahigdaan ko
nagkadlaw si mamang
pero gin buligan nya man ko dayon
ang damgo ko
ang handum ko
maglupad
nahimo man gid

instant
galing biskan sa airport ko mag landing
sa salog nga tig'a pa sa ulo ko
ako naglanding
gkadlaw ako sa natabo
pero ang handum ko
akon gid nga dayunon
makita mo gid na
lantawa lang
tani no?
pangamuyuan ta lang ni
salig lang sa Ginoo
salig lang
para sa handum!

Shelomith Noarbe

Happiness Within

Happiness is not only heard through laughters
But of course...
By the warmth of one' touch
By the calm smile from one's lips
By the graceful move of one's body
By the sense of belonging of a certain being
You too can show that real happiness within you
Show it in the eyes
And any signs will follow afterwards
Eyes will brought out all the happiness within.
See now for yourself...
See now!

Shelomith Noarbe

Hiding The Monster

You knew you were wrong all along,
But not ready to admit it, yet!
All this time you're trying to cover up your mistakes with good 'ol politics,
With sweet gesture, nice smile
And with a very long chitchats
And you might think that it will erase your wrongdoings in the sight of the people

Sad to say but...it will not!
You starve yourself to dishonesty,
You live your life with a twisted tongue,
You crippled your own limbs with a mind-paralyzing lies.
It lies within you;
It eats your flesh from the inside
and little by little to the outside.
The outermost of your skin hovered by your blasphemous words showing nothing
but blood.
Blood attracts other curse-addicts that is lurking near.
They will trade their remaining flesh with your oozing blood.
Their flesh made out of treachery.
You crave for flesh, you trade your blood.
Monster's blood for monster's flesh
What difference it could be,
No difference, non at all!
Non at all!

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Shelomith Noarbe

I Am Trying To Be...

I'm trying to be the most favorite child...
But my deeds so rebellious that it gives heartache to parents.
I'm trying to be the most decent sister...
But my problems are so confusing that I can't even share.
I'm trying to be the most polite neighbor...
But my big mouth keep me talking when negative views were at sight.
I'm trying to be the most wonderful friend...
But my doubtful mind senses green-colored monster behind my back.
I'm trying to be the most considerate girlfriend...
But my haughty heart put up blazing chaos leading to unstoppable war.
I'm trying to be the most excellent poet...
By my words aren't as lovely and as lively as of that of Edgar Allan Poe.
At least I tried!

Shelomith Noarbe

I Wish, You Wish!

You wish...
You are loved by me
You wish...
I am yours
You wish
We can be together
You wish...
We will find happiness that never ends
You wish...
I can hear your wishes
You wish...
It is nothing but a dream
I see
It is I who wish it's all true
Hearing all your wishes
Whispered by your mouth to my ears
Maybe I will by your fairy making it all come true
But it is not 'you wish' indeed
But it is 'I wish'
I wish I can make those you said those wishes to me...

Shelomith Noarbe

In The Midst Of Nowhere

i am in the midst of nowhere
lost
hunting what it is to be found
empty
searching for the right soul to love
lonely
i am in the midst of nowhere
gone
my imagination's haunting me
terrified
he's protecting me not
alone
i am in the midst of nowhere
smiling
sparkling emerald and sapphire crystal dew's touch my skin
relieved
i'm refreshed in the midst of nowhere

Shelomith Noarbe

Kaintsindi Na Ko Subong

sang una ako gapanumdom
nga-a ang mga nagahigugma-anay
kung wala pa sang kasalan nga natabo
halos tanan maintsindihan
halos tanan may solusyon
sa tanan klase nga problema
wala sang indi makaya
tanahon kayahon
nga-a ang mga nagahigugma-anay
kung wala pa sang kasalan nga natabo
halos tanan nga okasyon
halos tanan nga kaladtuan
daw indi gid sila mag bulagay
daw indi gid sila mapunggan nga magkadto
dapat sila gid duwa uptadanay
dapat sila gid duwa ga uyatay kamot
ako naghigugma man
ako parehas lang gid sa ila
naghigugma-anay nga daw la sang makapugong
ang nalain lang
ako gin kasal
didto ko na nakita
naintsindihan
kung nga-a hambal sang mga tigulang
budlay gid kung mapakasal ka nga indi pa tiempo
budlay gid kung pamatyag mo siya na gid ang tsakto para sa imo
diri ko na intsindihan tanan
kung kamo gali gin kasal na
may indi pag intsindihanay
mabatyagan mo indi ka ka giho
indi ka kaon
indi mo masabat ang mga pamangkot
mga pamangkot nga ara sa imo pang huna-huna
mga pamangkot nga ara lang gapabilin asta indi ma solba
wala katawhayan
pamatyagan mo
daw gina priso ka
gasalig siya
ginapalangga mo siya

ikaw ayhan ang may diperensya?
ginapamangkot mo kaugalingon mo
diin ka nagkulang?
kung matyag mo
sobra na nahatag mo
wala dyapon katawhayan
ano na lang
kung ikaw indi mo pag palapadon
imo pag intsindi
imo pag salig
imo pag palangga
nga wala kondisyon
nga wala pag-alinlangan
ikaw gid makasiling
makasiling nga indi ka na
nga indi ka na gid ka gwanta
sang naglain
sang nagbag-o
pero kung ikaw mag-intsindi
hangpon mo kung diin ka na
ikaw maka panumdom
ikaw magka kusog
nga tanan
kayanon mo
kay gapati ka
nga ang inyo paghigugma-anay
may mahimo gid nga kaayuhan sa gihapon
indi ka gid mag pa pirdi
indi gid
pero makaya mo ayhan?
kung imo instindihon
makaya mo gid
kay subong na instindihan ko na
tsakto gid man gali
dapat handa lang gid ko sa tanan
sa tanan nga pwede matabo
sa relasyon
sa paghigugma-anay
sa madugay nga panahon
mentras san-o

Kaintsindi Na Ko Subong (English Counterpart)

Now i understand...
understand it all
from the start i was just confused
of why and how those lovers end up with nothing
once they were just lover
loving each other without hearing the bells ring
loving each other without end
as if there is no tomorrow
for them everything they do
they do it for each other
they are all together in every instances
they are all together no matter what situation it is
but when lovers turned to be husband and wife
they tend to have misunderstanding
misunderstanding that lasts
lasts for a day
and end up with not talking to each other
and end up separating
ruining their married life
put it to waste
but if and only if
married people continues to think
they are those same lovers
lovers of long ago
they might extend their trust
their understanding
of each others mishaps
their trust
their understanding
like the old ones might say
that if it is not for you yet
don't rush it
but it is just a theory
a theory that sometimes worked
and proven to be true
but it will be proven to be not true too
if only
you extend your understanding and trust
you extend your talking habit with your once lover

you extend everything that you think were impeded
impeded when you enter the married life
you will too have an extended love life
not only with the husband you are with
but with the lover you once knew
who happen to be your husband now
ask God
pray for the strength you both needed
pray for the light you both needed
that will lead you
lead you to the love life you aimed for
set it as your goal
forever and ever more

Shelomith Noarbe

Lessons

Lessons learned are worth studying
It gives enhancement to one's knowledge
It gives enhancement to one's personality
Depriving a person from learning
Leads to foolishness
Foolishness without thinking
Foolishness that leads to not learning at all

Shelomith Noarbe

Love Me Not...

Love me not...
for my smile
for my jokes
for my friendliness
for my stare
for my text messages
for my...whatever
you think is nice!
Love me...
cautiously!
Don't rush things.
Special phrase is said...
not on text messages
not on letters
not without actions
not without learning
'how to' first!
Because loving...
means brilliant
means magical
means special!
If only said and done...
on the right time!

Shelomith Noarbe

Monthsary

'Hi, nice meeting you! '

'Ohhh, I love you, too! '

'Yes, I do! '

few words

it is indeed

yet

just in that minute

turns to be

an hour of happiness

days of sharing sweet thoughts

understanding each other deeply

weeks of researching for fact how

and when was that time that you liked each other

monthly you are reminiscing

things done that very minute

that very second

when the beat of your heart

was for that person

that person

you want to cherish

for the rest

and it is indeed

'til you are alive

and even

'til the next life

forevermore

Shelomith Noarbe

On The Aeroplane

Looking through the shadowy glass window
An aeroplane above the towering heights I see
Now I remember a few moments
My neighbor so georgeous left
Going to the airport to fly to the love of his life
That woman was not his wife, but just a sweetheart, you see!
I'm not jealous of her or so I believe he would come back.
On the aeroplane, I imagine
He is sitting near the window for him to see me
Waving with the word 'Hi! ' forming my lips.
I saw him wave back and say, 'I'll be back, my dear, I'll be back! '
'Twas an emotional imagination
And I'm hoping that was real
Or if it is not
We still don't know what's...
On the aeroplane.

Shelomith Noarbe

One Of Us

The wind so still
Not even moving a single leaf
I'm walking in the hall
Alone
Only my shoes make sound
The lights are flickering
I can feel someone's presence
It is just one of us
Crowding on earth
Our college has many of them
Of it
Eerie feeling crept into my very soul
But I understand their existence
They are falling angels
They need space they can call their own
It has feelings
Some of them are haunting for good
Some just want to be felt
Or they might need to be felt
I'm aware of its existence
But I don't mind
They're just one of us
It is...

Shelomith Noarbe

Other Dimension

If life is just a mere lie,
That the absence of it was fake
Then all people living in my dreams
Though dead when I am awake
Was really living but in different dimension
Though reaching that dimension could be tough
Then you thought, maybe it ain't that tough at all
For only by closing your eyes, and dreaming of the dead one alive can make you
closer together
But for just a moment in time
Because you can still be awoken on this recent dimension
Your responsibility not finished yet, few of us not even started yet
Only the Creator knows to when it will be over
To when he will let you sleep
And be with the people you wish were living in front of your eyes.

Shelomith Noarbe

Shattered Glass (Undying Love)

tore down in pieces
shattered down like a broken glass
a hand, a filthy one, pick them one by one
puzzled what to do
he thought, 'how can i do this? '
but do it anyway
glued each broken big broken pieces
and collect the small ones
then all those shattered into sand-like pieces
he glued it in anyway he can to form it again
the glass is tinted in different hues
different feelings formed the glass
he was confused
but never did stop
he continued
he loved what he was doing
he cared for the image that is slowly formed
blood spilled from his finger
but he never minds
the once shattered glass was formed
magically into a woman of his dreams
she came to him
closer so that she can thank him
with a kiss
a simple kiss, a thank you kiss
she walks away leaving him behind
he reached out to have her back
he tries to shout but not a word came out
he was sad, very sad
he might love her, the shattered glass
that made his finger bleed
that made his interest grow stronger
in forming it, the shattered glass
magically, he thought, was his love
love for her, the shattered glass
he is in deep sorrow
a pair of beautiful, graceful pace came near him
he never look up
he don't want anyone to see him cry

he's a grown up man, but a lonely one
a familiar scent of hands raise his chin
he smiled
she was back, the shattered glass
formed by his willingness, the woman of his dream
magically formed by his love
undying love...

Shelomith Noarbe

Shattered Glass: Part II

A poem

Obviously, I am trying to write one

But I don't know where to start

What to write

My mind is not on the right track

But the thought of once shattered glass

Lead its way back to my mind

I am shattered...

...a glass no longer glued

I can vividly remember

The smile

The gentle formation of his mouth

The frown

No longer there

Not giving any wrinkle on his forehead

I can remember

But I can't feel what it was like

I am shattered

Someone

Pick the pieces up

Hold it

But don't forget

You might get pricked

Hold the shattered glass

But not to tight

You might hurt yourself

You might shed some blood

Blood

Don't let it rush out

I am shattered

Crazy world

Human as we are

Forgotten promises

Sweet and gentle caress

I have life

I have fun

Now

I am shattered

Again

And
Again, as the glass too fragile
Not handled with care
Straight to the rocky road
Was dropped
Down it went
Shattered...
I am!

Shelomith Noarbe

Soul Fly (By Raynne)

inside your golden heart
a soul is trapped, dying
crying and waiting
still waiting in vain

listen to its groaning
its pounding and weeping still
freeing itself, fleeing
seeking its way out

hear the soul murmuring
its voice echoing
screaming from deep within
the golden heart, which does not
know how to love...

Shelomith Noarbe

Strangers?

everyday i see people
strangers i always see them
in different places they are everywhere
few strangers came into my sight
that raise a question in my mind
why have i seen this few strangers in many places i have been?
i can't find any answers
few of those strangers i saw always appeared to my sight
i give them smile
my all out beautiful smile
some smile back
some even say hi
some never minds
strangers they are no longer to be called by me
but not knowing their identity still make them strangers to me
i have friends in strangers
i have enemies too
they are strangers in this world
just strangers
but they bother me
bother the way i want to call them so
nothing but they remain a stranger
or are they?

Shelomith Noarbe

Suicidal Emotion

the mind was empty
the soul was not responding to the senses
the world was quiet
the heart was aching
he betrayed her
he coveted other
he denies her
he never fought for her
she was confuse
she fall out of love
she was doomed
she intoxicated herself
the world was not aware
the people around her was not aware
the breeze was gloomy
she force herself to get up
she force herself to run for help
she wants to live but was confused with her deed
the toxic hurt her stomach
the toxic made her bleed to death
she was treated at home by unaware individuals
she was rushed to the hospital after she bloated out
she never expected to live
she wants to die
she needs to die because of shame
the most powerful never allows it
she was given a second life
she suffered the consequences
she suffered the agony
she was in pain
the world was sorry for her
the world was sorry for what she have done
she was treated
she was assisted with too much care
she cried
she swears not to do it again...
she lived
she lives.

Shelomith Noarbe

The Reality Of Life

The preacher, during this senseless life, have seen everything
Everything including a nation dies for being right
Everything including immoral lives to his prime
Destroy yourself not for being too good or acting you know it all
Destroy yourself not for being too evil or acting as a major deceiver
Stay on the right track
Stay on the midpoint of life
Trust God and there's nothing impossible
Be sensitive
Be wise
Then you'll be tougher than those powerful leaders
You are not alone
I am not alone
Not a single person in this world always does right
Heard not those things every person says,
Everyone cursed everybody
Haven't you cursed your neighbor as well?
Be smart
Try to understand life's entire question
Life is the hardest lesson
In every question, an answer is too much
Too much to understand
Therefore, study everything you can understand
Learn from every lesson
Be wise enough to discover what life is all about.
Ask yourself why it is stupid and senseless to be an evil fool
Understand the answers
God created us with honesty
But we end up with twisted minds
No one is smart enough to explain all life's questions
Just be wise
It makes you cheerful and gives you a smile

(Inspired from: The Book of Ecclesiastes 7: 15-29; 8: 1 CEV)

Shelomith Noarbe

Think (Not In Love At All)

i think i'm in love
with this knight in shining armor
who fought with the beast
and slays the dragon
i think i'm in love
with this man they called 'it'
who got it all
and never fall
i think i'm in love
with this beautiful relationship
who got me all fixed up
and made me more responsible
i think i'm in love
with this nonsense speculation
who keeps bothering me even in my dreams
and even in real deal
i think i'm in love
with this thought i imagine all along
who never comes late each time
and always present even in my quiet world
i think i'm not in love!

Shelomith Noarbe

Think Again

he says,
let's get married
i replied,
let us have plan first
he imagined things
assess what he can do, he can't do
dramatically, says i love you with all his heart
practically, i am thinking
can he really be true to himself?
for too long
we have a wonderful life together
all shattered when he was
suddenly, abruptly
changes his attitude
he is
not the man i know he was
my observation was challenged
i am to think again
i am not getting married
not to this man, i thought
after all, in reality
fairytale is not accepted
no one is martyr
maybe only saints
not me
love me
one mistake
and you're off my league
you're not the man
you're not even reading my poems
duh-uh
give me a break
i hate you
i don't need you
i am
thinking again
think
again...

Shelomith Noarbe

Thinking Of You...

I've been thinking of you lately
Your smile flashes back into my sight
Your joke makes me high with laughters
It relaxes even my most tensed muscles
Your stare, every glance you made
Sink my heart in the bottom of the Pacific Ocean
Your graceful moves, the sway of your hips
The sweetness formed by your lips
Made me, oh, so in to you!

I've been aiming to love you much gently
You are as fragile as every crystal that dazzles in the lit of the sun
You are as brilliant as every star that twinkles in the velvety sky
you are as enchanted as every fairy that glows with magical dust

I may not tell you this special phrase
While holding your right soft hands in my left palm
While looking deeply into your tantalizing brown eyes
While feeling your minty breath into my face
In a rhythm, I'm saying this to you...
I love you and it is true!

Shelomith Noarbe

Trying Hard

trying to be good
trying not to shout
trying to be cool
trying to be patient
trying to ignore
these words fighting in my mind
words of curse
words that will mislead me
trying to figure out
trying to picture out
trying to imagine things
things that could make my lips move
move into an perfect arc-shape
trying not to hate
trying not to kill
coping up with the innocence
innocence i once had
trying to clear everything up
trying to hold things light
trying to fear
breaking the glass
once shattered
but now well-formed
glass so fragile
glass so precious
trying hard
and still trying

Shelomith Noarbe

Turns Out To Be Me

turns out to be red
when the stars are all blue
turns out to be yellow
when the sun is orange
turns out to be mad
when lovers are all sad
turns out to be nasty
when all people are nice
turns out to be greedy
when someone is generous
turns out to be ugly
when you are pretty
turns out to be me
when someones tries to change me
turns out to be imperfect
when someone thinks i'm perfect
turns out to be unreal
when someone makes me real
turns out to be me

Shelomith Noarbe

Will Be

one night the whispers of winds emerged into her ears
hushing her to quit sheading tears
the moment of silence break her heart
the waves of ocean abides
the sand she walked on is shimmery cold
as if all stars above fall
she sob, and look above, seeing crescent that is sad
everything watches her, guides her, but no one...
loves her...she's broken into pieces, she can't be glued again
one night on same site, on same scene
illusions bind the night
a man swept her off her feet and carry her high
she can feel his biceps, she can feel his longing
questions arise, she's not her man
and then he whispers, 'i will be'
dreams end
morning came
she's been dreaming
the phone rings
they talk
she smiled
he became!

Shelomith Noarbe

Wish It Is Funny

funny thing, i can still feel the touch of the scattered petals, white roses with red ones

funny thing, i can still hear the coo of the turtle doves freed, flying high

funny thing, i can still see the golden sun slowly sinks under wide ocean

funny thing, i can still taste the sweet yet semi dry wine, passionately aromatic

funny thing, i can still smell your citrus-minty scent, soothing my senses

funny yet unfair

everything i feel, hear, see, taste, smell accompanies YOU

everything i feel, hear, see, taste, smell symbolizes you

everything that i feel, hear, see, taste, smell is not funny at all

it is bringing me black smoky background

it is bringing me delusions and hallucinations

it is bringing me confusion

funny but wish it is fair

dainty as the roses

free as the turtledoves flying nowhere

golden as the sun collided under the wide ocean

passionate as the wine

citrus-minty as your scent

wish it is

funny

Shelomith Noarbe

Women Respect Women

i am a woman
respected
some women
i need to respect
few women
are not respectable
but
i am respecting them
a golden rule
i am respected for i am a woman
i am ought to respect other women
no matter what they do
they act
they pose
they say
i have to respect them
that is their rights
to be respected
for a woman like me
and a women like them
RESPECT
is essential.

Shelomith Noarbe