

Poetry Series

Kaila George
- poems -

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Kaila George(20 October 1962)

Update: Kia Orana

My Name is Kaila George, I am a 51 year old mother with one son, poetry is my passion, and recently so is teaching...I have been absent from this site for a while and just like to say I will try my best to keep abreast with anyone that would like to comment or rate there poems as best I can...I have two other sites I frequently visit...Poetfreak and Hello Poetry...but this site...I will always come back to...I feel this is where it all started for me...I feel home here...I would like to thank those of you that have been and kept reading my poems and feel honored that you still do...hence why I try my best not to neglect this site but I do have real life commitments that I must attend to...so I hope it will be OK if my reply's may be late..thank you for your time and have a good day or night
Regards

Kaila George

- I Can- -(Rebecca's Challenge Completed)

I can see the sun shine
In the distant time of doubt
giving me hope to see
a light of harmony

I can feel the rain drop
falling down on me
as I close my eyes and say
I thank you for the day

I can hear the birds sing
sing a melody
one that's says I love you
for all eternity

My eyes have seen
My ears can hear
the feelings you hide from me
but all I say to you
Is I'll love you every day

Kaila George

'hush Little Baby Don'T You Cry'

The rain was harsh last night

The thunder clouds clashed within the night

Thunder and lightning struck as one in force

Two pairs of eyes googled in the dark

They sat in the bunk hugging each other tight

As one soothed and calmed her little sis

While the other held on for dear life

Then a light came on from the hallway

As their mother entered in their bedroom

And quckly she gathered them into her arms

And sang sweet lullabys to them through the night

'HUSH LITTLE BABY DON'T YOU CRY'

'MOMMA'S GONNA BE HERE WITH YOU ALL NIGHT'

Smiling contendedly they lapsed into sleep

As their mother sat in the dark

And held them close to her heart

Thanks for being there mum from the daughter who loves you

For always smiles

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6 Words- Rebels Prompt

Humanity's epoch lives in dreams evermore

Kaila George

A Better World Of Dreams

She sat upon the ground

Holding her sanity within her hands

She clawed upon the ground of life

Remembering the pain and gore of life

She has been tempted to crumble

At the feet of hatred that follows within her dreams

She claws her way to freedom to a better land of dreams

In the dark asylum of death she as risen from its depth

She makes her way to freedom to radiate new light new hopes new dreams

The tendency to shy away from life's old mysteries

Often make her pull away from all it as to give

So with tender foot she makes her way

To a better world of dreams

And invites you all to join her

To make our dreams come real

And solve all its mysteries

To a better world of Dreams

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Kaila George

A Butterflys Life

A butterfly flutters
its wings of delight
in the soft gentel breeze
it flickers to life
its colours like rainbows
flash briefly for a day
in fields full of colours
they spread wings
and fly away
they hover in midflight
it finds its mate for life
and they become one
in the midsummer sun
then together they climb
dazzling, turning
Ecstasy of delight
climaxing on high
impregnating new life
then finding a leaf
to lay down their eggs
flutter drifting
from flower to leaf
exhausted from joining
they slowly flutter down
and glide together
with one final flight
and there they lay
both colours so bright
slowly fade into
Mother Natures
garden of life

Kaila George

A Chaos Of Thought

Have you ever had?
A chaos of thought
Rampaging through
Your brain

You think all at once
And hope and pray
That you remember
The concepts and thoughts

Kaila George

A Child In God's Grace

Have you ever
Had a moment
Were you are
Lying in a field

The sun shines
Upon your face
As you bury
Yourself in a sea
Of tall green grass

Then as you gaze
Up into the sky
At the white fluffy clouds
That passes on by
Your imagination flares
In a creative style

Fairytale Characters
Magical beings
Cloud your imagination
In a child's world of dreams

Then stretching
Out your arms
To pillow your
Sleepy head
You gaze up in wonder
In a child like bliss

The laughter of friends
Playing in the sun
Make you smile
In a dream like state

And in that
One singular moment
That one blissful state
You are who you are

A child in God's grace

Kaila George

A Child Speaks...

Cultures are so in depth with their own religions

People brought up to believe that selling

Their daughters is OK...mutilation of their bodies is OK

Letting their daughters to be married to older men is OK

The reality of their world is beyond my comprehension

Why is this so...because it is our culture...as so many women have said so....in their own words

This makes me so mad to see that children are married off at such an early age in there lives

When they should be....

Running Free

Playing with friends their own age

Learning about life and the world through a child's eyes

Laughing...Living happy life's....Just being a child

When I see this and how they live.... today in this day and age

I cry and weep as a mother.... how can this be

Children should be Just that...children

Not a commodity to be bargained with it shouldn't be this way

Its just not right....tears trickle down my face as I see so many

Not given a chance to be who they want to be

At least I was able to do so...move forward and on

They cannot which is why I cry for the children of our times

Kaila George

A Childs Dream

I use to watch my boy
When he was just one
As he slept the night away
In a dreamlike slumber land

He use to gurgle and smile
In his cute little way
Always made me wonder
What do children dream of?

Is it fluffy white clouds?
That drifts in a summer morn

Or is it twinkle little star
In the moonlight beam

Do they play with their loved ones?
In a candy land of dreams

Oh won't that be grand
Living life in candy land

Then he would just gurgle
His sweet little baby sound

Then softly I would tuck
In his cot so warm

And watch him once again
Drift off to never land

He is my insperation
He is my shining light

He was given to me in faith
So I cherish him for life

Kaila George

A Culture Torn (Reply To The Philosophy By Leafsailor On Pf)

Just read a poem about
Who are we?
It covers everything
From political standards
Of how it affects our lives
Religions, wars to the epoch of man
To hatred and racism and violence within

I cannot change what people have learnt
From childhood to adulthood...a culture torn
What right have I to condemn in beliefs
That was part of their lives before I was born
The best I can do, and the best I can say
Is stand up be proud and just be

A HUMAN BEING! ! !

Kaila George

A Dedication To David Lewis Paget

I sing to thee with praise my friend

because your poems make me smile

In ever line and word you breath

of story's so well defined

The adventures that you take me through

From hangs man nose to haunted house

To love unforeseen or spoken of

but for ever planted in our dreams

The stars that shine in deepest blue

The waterfalls of Timbucktoo

The games that children have only heard

But never play because they might lose their soul

Oh dear Sir that writes your prose

I say to thee oh please don't go

This site would miss a true bard indeed

If ever you decided to leave

Kaila George

A Disney Fan

I have to admit
I'm a Walt Disney fan
From the moment I watched
The little mermaid
He had me hook line and sinker

At first when my boy
Was just a toddler
I use to embellish the joy
Of buying Disney movies

Then when he grew out of those
I had to make excuses of my own
And often told rose colored lies
About how still he loved
The Disney films

Little did the adults know?
They were my own
Escape from reality
But I still loved to watch
A Disney film

So no longer will I hide
And blame it on my poor son
I am and will ever be
A Disney Fan

Kaila George

A Dream Like State

Imaginary realms of old
Make believe and fantasies
Virtual magic beings of light
Universe of dreams unfold

Kings and Queens
Bow to fate
And lead their Realm
To prosperity

Goblins, Vampires
Fight with glee
Trading blood
For sanity

Gossamer wing
Flutter in the breeze
Fairies dance
On moonlight and sunbeams

Dragons fly to the
Mountains so high
Cascading fires
On wings of the night

Unicorns, and fairies plight
Prance and dance
To the lute of love
That cupid's play

The small child within
Stirs while asleep
And smiles to self
In a dream like state

You wake you sigh
And dream no more
You've lost the plot
Of reality

You stretch and yawn
In twilights dawn
And smile to yourself
Let's dream once more

So quietly you snuggle in
Sweet dreams are what
The slumber brings
Faint smile
A whisper of a sigh
You dream once more
Of all your fantasies

Kaila George

A Gem She Is Indeed

I have known her
For several years
A true friend through and through
Her honesty and integrity
She bares for all to see
Every time we meet
I hug her like a bear
She's a no hold bars woman
That cares for everyone she knows
You know when she is coming
Her voice booming from a far
She will tell you to your face
Don't even try and get in my face
If you really know what is good for you
Just stay right out of my line of grace
And her down to earth sense of humour
Is magic to behold
She has you laughing really loud
And rolling on the floor
And always I praise the lord
For bringing such a gem into my life
Because a gem she is indeed.

Kaila George

A Ghost Of A Memory

Early Morning hours I could hear the birds start to chirp
Outside my open window, pondering
Conclusion, life has new meaning when you face
Past history's of mistakes
You know in your heart that there was nothing anyone could do
So now it's just a ghost of a memory
That's best left in the past
Eye's start to drop
You sleep in blissful peace

Kaila George

A Kiss Goodbye

My heart beats
As I watch the moonbeams
Dance in the midnight breeze

I smile softly as I recall a time
When soft words of love
Were spoken sweetly to my ear
As we watched together
Moonbeams dance
So many years ago

My eyes mist over
As I recall his gentle touch
As he caressed my cheeks
Just to make me smile
As he said with each smile
It took his breath away

The shivers of memories
Warm my hungry soul
As he held me gently in his arm
Each time after we made love
And whispered softly
Just how much he loved me so

The collection of memories
I hold close to my heart
Must now be placed
In my treasure trove of memory's
So that I can love again

I blow a kiss into the
Midnight breeze
And whisper we will meet again
And smile to myself
You will always be a part of my soul
Now and evermore

Good night and goodbye

You're always in my heart

Kaila George

A Little Prayer

A little prayer
I give to thee
Be strong be grand
In what ever you do

Always remember
The divine words of god
Have faith and hope
And you will be free

Kaila George

A Mothers Bliss

The most amazing thing
I have ever seen

Was the sight of my boy?
For the very first time

Those little hands
And tiny feet

With soft brown eyes
That melted my heart

His skin was soft
His smile so sweet

It made smile
To at last know my life's
Worth while

I was to scared to hold him close
To afraid Id break him some how

But when I finally did
It was a mother's bliss

The joy he brought me
Was beyond anything I'd known

To hold him close
Was a dream come true?

And that one singular moment
Now lives on in my heart

Kaila George

A New Borns Point Of View

Damn its Dark in here...
Then suddenly a rushing white light
I splutter and breath...and think oh my gosh
Were the heck am I

Looking around I see all these people
Going...Coochy Coochy cooo
What the heck does that mean?
Talk to me in English...shakes my tiny little fists
Are you listening to me....all I hear is goo...goo..gah
Then opens my eyes to the strangest of sights
As people gather to wave at me
And run their stupid fingers
Through their lips...OH MY GOSH
Talk to me...shakes my tiny little fists...once again

Then I see my mum...her smile so soft
Her voice so sweet like music to my ears
As she softly says welcome to the world my son
I'm your mum and this is your dad

Then she looks oddly at the group
Of people making those odd little noise
And faces as they gathered around to see me
I open my eyes once again
And this lot...she smiles with so much love and affection
Is your family...welcome little one?

Then my dad with his strong big hands
Holds on to my own...I can barely wrap
My fingers around his huge thumbs
As I look on in wonder...so you're my dad
Then I gurgle a sound...what I thought was hello
Next thing you know everyone goes...awww

And they insist to make those annoying sounds
And faces that just make me cry out....
Can you hear me....can you understand...
Cut that out...I'm not a little kid you know

The parents look on with love and joy
At the new born child that is now part
Of their world...then with a hug and a kiss
They put me to bed...sigh...parents are the best
As I drift off to sleep to never never land

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Kaila George

A New Year...Happy New Year

2013 has been a year of ups and downs

Memory's that have come and faded

Into the past...to be confronted and embraced

So that moving on would be easier not only for me

But for all of those that look ahead to a New Year...smiles

New Zealand is one of the first country's in the world

That will see the new year as the first chimes of midnight

Rings through the summer night

Celebrations can be heard....Shouts of 'Happy New Year'

Can be heard...as fireworks explode to greet the new year

From Me to you my friends I wish you all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR....SMILES...BEARHUGS You ALL...Grins.....CHEERS
ALL...WAVES AT YA! ! ! ! ! !

Kaila George

A Pile Of Memories

I just found
A pile of memories

From when my mother
And Father
Passed away

Cards of condolences
All piled up with love

Each card a statement
Of what great
Parents they were

Her beauty
Her courage
Her unconditional love

She lead communities with
Determination and love

She made things possible
For children in need

And she gave her all
To her children tenfold
And guided us with love
What a wonderful soul

I cant let this pass
without mentioning my dad
without one or the other
This poems uncomplete

My dad was the same
And impossible rouge

Handsome and smart
Such a loving soul

But like all men
He had secrets
From the past

Those made him drink
His troubles away

Despite all that
We loved him still

So did my mother
What a wonderful soul

Kaila George

A Poet In The Making

His words are well written
His poetry divine
He paints each poem
He writes
With a spark
He brings to life

From what I've seen
And the poems I've read
Each stanza just makes me cry

To be a poet
That gives heart and soul
It's what make's me
Proud to call him friend

I acknowledge the talent that you have
You are blessed with an angel
That guides you with your pen

Kaila George

A Single Stemmed Rose

The soft petals of a rose
Its hue's of colours it grows
Each one unique
In its splendor of galore
But favorite by far
A single long stemmed rose
Red, blue, white or gold

You give her a rose
She sighs with delight
Her heart beats fast
At a beautiful sight
To savour the moment
In between the pages of time
She incases its beauty
With love divine

Years goes pass
She looks back
At the past
At the beauty of giving
From her lover sublime

Years again pass once more
She feels life ebb
Into astral form
But still she holds
Clasped in her hands
The single red rose
Her lover's gift of old

Slowly she crumbles
And falls to the floor
The long stemmed rose
Clasped close to her heart
The petals they fall
And drift in the wind
And float to the heavens
A memory no more

Kaila George

A Smile

The most common and versatile

motion that everyone loves

Is a smile....

When I recall my sons birth...I smile

When I recall when my parents were alive..I smile

When I remember family events and functions.... I smile

When I recall the good memory's from my past...I smile

When I know I have done the right thing...I smile

When I show how much I love you...I smile

When I give to you my trust...I smile

When I know I've done my best... I smile

When I see talent that makes me happy...I smile

Kaila George

A Story Of Old

She has heard stories of old
Of men with legs
That takes the lives of many
Of her friends
Is all this just a fantasy as she thinks of stories of old

As she sits basking in the sun
Her golden flesh cascading
With the sprays of the deep blue sea

She sits upon the rock
Were the waves laps
From morn to night
Braiding her long raven hair
As her tail sways to the waves
From story's of old

The golden rays reflect
Of the gems of spray
As it splashes around her
In its foamy depth of blue wonder

She opens her rose colored lips
To sing a soft haunting melody
That as captured a many souls
That has been cast into a world of bliss

She dives below the waves
To capture a friend
Its skin so smooth
As it roams the seven seas

They frolic and play
In the ocean of jade
That as carried the life
Of so many souls
Down to the depths of the seas

But amongst the beauty

Of the seven seas
She still wonders
How man can walk upon the earth
With two legs I might add
Is that no a tad strange
For one who lives under the sea

How can they breathe the air?
That strangles the voice of purity
How can they dance as gracefully?
As the dolphins swim
From place to place with so much ease

Then to her surprise
She finds a dream come true
The one that moves her soul
The one that makes her shake with
Exquisite joy at the mere sight of his face
Is a mere mortal just like you and me?

She longs to be apart of his world
To walk the lands and smell the flowers
That bloom in April showers

She longs to be apart of his world
To feel the warmth of Mother Nature
As the sun shines down on thee

She longs to taste the tender kiss
Of love that blooms inside one soul
As man and wife learns the joys of life

She longs to hear the laughter
Of children running through the lands
As they play hide and seek
In the land of make believe

She longs to hold a child
Close to her heart
And sing sweet lullabies
In a mothers world of bliss

Her soul bleeds
To hear the sounds of family
Singing their Christmas yuletides
With glee as they sing carols
Next to a snowy Christmas tree

All that just out of reach
As she watches with sorrow
At the man that invades her dreams
She glances at one last chance
To touch him briefly
As the waves surges
To carry her to her ultimate of all dreams
Tears fall as she realizes
To let him know she exists
She must risk her life for just one touch of bliss
She touches him briefly he sees her
She sees him he wonders
To himself is this just but a dream

He catches her beauty before a glimpse in the light
He catches his breath as he watches her float
In mid air graceful with all that she is
Then like a dream she fades
Into the deep blue ocean
Never to be seen again

Was it just a dream?
Was it just a fantasy of stories of old?
Of how mermaids captured the soul
Of mere mortal men to lure them
To their deaths to the bottom
Of the deep blue sea

Perhaps the vision he just saw
Was in fact just a fantasy
One told by many
A story of old

Kaila George

A Teardrop Falls

A teardrop falls

Be it happy or sad

A teardrop will always fall

But for those of us

Who have been taught?

To never shed a tear

What can we do?

But fight back the tears

If use to this concept

Never shed a tear

Never cry out loud

Never cry out in pain

How does one learn?

To let the teardrops fall

How does one learn?

To let go of so many years

Of pain...

How does one let forsaken teardrops to fall?

Would be nice to just let my teardrops fall

Would be nice to learn how to cry

Forsaken teardrops will I ever learn

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Kaila George

A Typical Kiwi Christmas...(Wooo...Bring It On...Smiles)

Summer is finally here
As we get ready for
Our Christmas cheer

White sands
Bright sun
Blue seas
Ah a typical Kiwi Christmas day

Burning barbies in the sun
Sizzling meat marinated over night

Pulling out our picnic treats
Drooling over our Christmas brunch

Families gathering for Christmas cheer
Oh what a wonderful way
To spend on Christmas day

Watching the kids
Having fun in the sun

Volley and cricket
And bulrush and touch

Just relaxing enjoying the day
Family opening presents
With glee Christmas to me
Is fun in the sun?

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Kaila George

A Warriors Song Of Remembrance.

The young warriors
Danced around the flames
As they celebrated life
While the elders
Sat in a circle
Discussing the old and the new
Of the politics of
The tribe

One of the chiefs spoke
With pride as he
Watched them dance and sing
'We have won the battle my friends'
As he looked around
The circle of chief's
That bares the battles of war

The young warriors
Upon hearing this
Chanted with pride
In loud deep
Resounding voices
'We have won the battle
For our tribe, for our elders
For our women and children
For our Ancestors
We celebrate LIFE'

The chief in his wisdom
And knowledge, nodded
An acknowledgement to
Each of the chief's then
He spoke in his melodic
Yet strong voice

'My fellow chief's and warriors
We must pay homage to our God's
For their guidance, in the battle we fought
Not so long ago, we must also bow

Our head's for those whose lives
Were taken'....silence fell upon the group

Then as his voice raised
Loud for all to hear
'We give praise to our God's
For the right of way that lead
To our victory this day, and for
Those who passed before us
We honor our Ancestors and give
Homage to their departed souls'

Voices were raised as they
Sang in harmony as one by
One the elders, chiefs and warriors
Sang a song of respect and love
For those gone....

'We raise our voice
For those whom gave'

'There life and soul
To protect us all'

'We honor thee...
In all thine grace'...

'We honor your memory
With this song of praise'

'Hear us sing from
This day forth...the
Story...the legend
Of the battle fought'

The chants continued
On into the night
As they celebrated
Their tribe and new life

Kaila George

Abuse

Often in one's life
You hear about abuse
And those of you
Not touched by abuse
Are the lucky ones
I believe are true

But abuse comes
In many forms
And it affects
Your life in many ways
That carries only for you
A burden of shame

You cry alone at nights
Thinking can anyone
Understand my pain
You're too scared to share
Of the shame you think is yours
You're too scared to tell
Your family the ones you love the most
Of your burdens and your pain
So feeling as you do
You take it out in vain
On addictions that slowly
Burn your soul away

You feel defiled
You feel alone
You feel that life
As been too cruel
And often in desperation
You try to injure yourself in vain

But if you live
Past all of that
And swallow all your fears
And just let your family know
How unhappy is your soul

They will say with love and care
It was never really your fault
You must never feed the guilt of shame
It was never yours to bare
Now live your life with out the shame
And live with pride for who you are
A daughter, a mother, a sister an aunt
And even a friend
Because your a decent human being

Kaila George

All I Can Do

Cry
Wonder why
Accept
Embrace
Forgive and Forget
Hard to do
But its all I can do
sigh another sleepless night

Kaila George

Alone

I sit upon the banks
Watching Mother Nature live
Thinking to myself
Im alone for eternity
I daydream of holding hands
of sharing a love thats real
I ponder about the bond one shares
For me its not to be

To be alone
And not share my love
Its hard for me to breath
To have no one to share my life
Brings the fountain of tears to extreme

As i sit in the sun
Eyes closed I hear a couple sigh as one
I smile to myself
What a wonderful sound
To sigh with your lover close by
But for me its only a dream

The warmth of the sun
Upon my face
Dry's the lonely tears
And I smile to myself
Perhapes one day
I'll meet the man of my dreams

Kaila George

Amazing Grace A Poem..(Smiles)

Eyes have been blinded

By life's unpredictable pathways

Mystery's unfold as we find our own way in life

The darkness prevails as it dampens our pathway

But we preserve in finding what is rightfully ours

The right to....

Live and breathe

to.....Smile and laugh

At our self's first

As we discover that the stupidity of humanity

Belongs to them and them alone who have doubted you

Smiles...take the steps that is necessary to lead you

Onto the right path....as the song goes

'I once was lost but now I'm found

Was blind but now I see'

Very profound and touching words if you can see beyond

What is written and said

Open thine eyes...be free...be happy for who you are

Not for those that say you are what they say

Follow your heart...listen to your own instincts

The peace and contentment one feels

Is worth all the highs and lows one feels in life

Take it from someone who knows...smiles

Happy New year

Kaila George

An Amalgamation Of Thoughts

Guidelines of a specific
Terminology makes me wonder
Can we follow the rules and regulations?
Those that are deemed to be the law of the land
And to abide by them by law
How can one follow if it is broken in two?
How often as man bent the law to line his pocket
For the wealth of his people
Just to be deemed
A greedy human being
When dose the cause of truth
Turn to be a lie instead
I have an amalgamated mind of words
That just wants to burst upon this page
How it is written reflects the conflict in my mind
How it is seen may confuse the intellects of the world
Perhaps this is how a politician thinks
Maybe who knows?
Just a thought

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Kaila George

Another Rainbow Poem

The sky floods with the essence of life

As all the angel's teardrops fall from above

They must cry in sorrow for the world as sinned

And now mere mortals must pay for their sins

The sky's expose its thunderous calls

As the clouds clap together Gods rage upon men

For many days as well as night

The raindrops continue to fall

As the waters of tears covers the lands

For many a days the ark drifts afloat

When Noah brings forth a crow at first

To seek for land so that we may land

But alas the bird did not return

So there hence forth a dove he did send

And it brought back to him a branch with a leaf

And there in the distance a small piece of land

And upon it was just the one single tree

Were the dove had plucked and brought Noah the branch

With this treasure trove in hand Noah knew they would soon land

Days passed as the waters lowered to reveal Gods wonderful plan

A brand new world a brand new day one that would recreate
The essence of man and beast a second chance in life
And to remind him of this most wonderful day
A rainbow was created for that special day
And he boomed to Noah in one loud voice
This gift I give to the world to remind men to pay their sins
Because each time thou cast an eye upon this reminder
It will remind you of the new covenant I have given to thee
So God said to Noah this is the sign I have established
Between me and all life on earth the animals and humankind
Never will there be a flood like this again
Then he splashed the very first RAINBOW in the sky
For all men to remember his promise to mankind
So hence I believe in Rainbows from above
Because it's a contract of love that God gave to us

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Kaila George

As I Look Upon The Change

My life has new meaning
As I look upon the change
Thinking will this makes me evil
Believing there is more to god
Than what religions always say
People die because of what they believe in
A story a century old
A martyr a dictator
Compete in life's mysteries of old
Why do so many souls
Die in what they think is right
How do you say to people?
You are fighting for your life
Tears flow as people die
On both sides of the fence
Then the loss of loved ones
Turn to so much hate instead
The breeding ground of war
Is that what we live for?
Passing on to our children
A war torn field of death
Clash's, riots an ongoing siege
Simply because
It's what you've been taught to believe
I use to believe in my religion
Till I saw the terrors it breeds
No matter what year or decade
Or religion you believe
What it all comes down to
Is killing in what you believe
One simple question
Thou shalt not kill
Is that not a law?
That all religions believe
Call me what you will
An evil child with forked tongue
I believe in Humanity
One love, all equal
In our lives games of sin

For ever to be faithful, as Bob Marley said
One heart, one love, to give to those who believe in love

Kaila George

As I Remembered Our Last Goodbyes

The soft breeze blew slowly through the window
Its ice cold fingers touching my warm skin
Catching my breath I shiver with delight

Slowly I turn and watch you sleep
Soft raven hair falling around your face
You gently stir in your sleep

I gasp as I watch the ripple of a dream
Pass before your eyes giving you a delicate touch

I lean in closer to smell the sweetness of your skin
I smile and lay my head upon your chest
Thinking I'm so lucky you're by my side

Then suddenly I awake
To find a empty place
Were you once lay at my side

The dream was so real
I could feel you
I could touch you
As if you were alive

My eyes glistened with tears
As I remembered our last goodbyes

You said you would love me
Now and evermore

I touch my lips in remembrance
Of that last passionate kiss goodbye

We kissed a deep and loving kiss
As long as we could hold our breath

Then with one final look with love in your eyes
You smiled at me with wonder
As you said your last farewell

And slowly you whispered in my ear
I will love you forever more

The memories are painful
As I lay upon my bed

Hugging my pillows close
As I cry away my fears

Then one final shudder
I rest my weary bones

And dream of the days of us
Before you left my arms

Single teardrops traces down my face
You are always in my heart and dreams
For now and evermore

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Kaila George

Astral Plight

Battlefields of astral plight
are the grounds of wars?
of good and bad
That tears away at your soul
You become aware
Of the darkness as it holds
You back from the light
It wages war of insanity
The story of old
Comes from the past
A war that lives on
To lay claim to your soul
But with dignity and strength
You learn how to fight
You fend for you soul
As the souleaters gather
Its strength to eat at your soul
An entity born many eons ago
You rise above the astral plain
as you shine your light
and it scampers in vain
You glow like a star
It shivers in fear
As you pulsate to life
The trandsending Light
and sending the souleater
Back to it grave of abyss

Kaila George

Back Down Memory Lane

I use to sing to all my 45s
Songs from the 70s
Hmmm favorite themes
Disco dancing...strutting our stuff
Even back then
Line dancing was the in thing
Then attending disco dances
With neon flashing lights
What an incredible rush
When you danced to the beat
Of the latest songs
And everyone danced
To that neon disco beat
Strut it girls as we swayed to the beat
Swings those hips and dig the beat
Ah those were the days
Still strut to the beat
Whenever I can
Hush don't tell my son
He thinks I'm to old for that man

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Kaila George

Be Happy

I have walked the hallows of pain
All my life
I have seen things that would scare
The will of God out of you
If only you knew
I could go on about the horrors of life
Or I could just get on with being happy
And content in my life
Yeah that's what I'll do
Be happy and content
That's what I'm gonna do...what about you

Kaila George

Be Strong... And Live Your Life

I don't understand
Why do people think to end their lives?
Why must they cut themselves with a knife?
Why is that so I don't understand...
I can understand if it's from abuse
Be it verbal or physical
But still it's no excuse
To end a precious life or
To scare the body of what god gave you for life
Am I being cruel in what I say...
No I think not
Because I have lived through all of that
Physical and mental pain
All I can say to those who know
You are worth more than you will ever know
Be strong...and live your life

Kaila George

Bearhugs

Been away a week
OMG Miss you guys
Bearhugs you all
ok Im an impossiable
lovey dovey person
so bare with me

GRINS BEARHUGS EVERYONE

Kaila George

Best Ma Of All

She taught me all there is to know
the who's the whys the story's of old
she showers me with love and joy
every time she says hello
her smile so tender
her heart of gold
tells me forever
she's the best ma of all

She gives me love
she gives me support
she wipes the tears
and makes me smile
once again and ever more
she's the best ma of all

I give back to her
my love and respect
and say to her
the daughter she owns
I love her dearly
her gentle soul because
she's the best ma of all

Kaila George

Betrayal

How can one fathom
A person to be true

In what they say
In what they do
You believe
Every thing they do

You embrace them with love
You give them your trust
You think you really know them
Only to learn its not the truth

Your heart breaks
When your faced with all
The decite and all the lies
Perhapes thats
All they really know
And it breaks your heart in two

Somewhere deep inside
The soul just needs a friend
To rely on and trust in
To help them in their hour of need

But what you think is their love
and what you think is their trust
Only turns out to be Betrayal
That breaks your heart in two

Do you stand next to them
Even though they turn away

Do you try and reach out to them
Will they even reach your helping hand
Who knows what they think
Or what they mean is truth
Ill just wait here in the background
To be a friend in need

And hope that they can see
They have a friend in me

Kaila George

Bliss

Bliss

Is sitting

Relaxed in the sun

Reading a good book

Poking at family

In the jest of fun

Bliss

Is watching

A girly movie

With tissue

And pop corn

Ready to laugh and cry

At movies we love to watch

Bliss

Is sitting on a beach

Listening to the tide

As it ripples roll back and forth

In the morning and evening tide

Bliss is

Watching a waterfall

Cascade in droplets of light

That reflects off a rainbow

In its dewy wake

Bliss

Is watching your child

Breathing in their sleep

Then singing a lullaby

Late into the night

Then tucking them to sleep

Your precious little soul

Ahh Bliss what a wonderful life

Kaila George

Broken Heart

The leaves rustled
In the cold breeze
Around the stillness
Of the old Haunted House

The moonlight shone down
Sending strays of shadows
Upon the ground

The silent footsteps
Of the distant past
Echoed through the night

And as I glanced up
At the shattered windows
There was a luminous
Pale light reflecting
Off the glass

Blinking once
Blinking twice
It just vanished
From my sight

I have heard story's of old
Of a long lost soul
Who awaits for
Her one true love

The story goes
Of a young girl blind
Raised in the house of old

And she meets
A boy who taught her love
And they vowed to be
Together as one

But a war was at hand

And a letter did come
Stating he must defend
His homeland

So with a heavy heart
He vowed to return
As soon as the
War was done

The day came around
When in uniform he wore
To give a token
To his one true love

He held in his hand
Two pieces of gold
Of a heart broken in two

This piece is mine
And this piece is yours
Once returned
Will be together as one

So softly he kissed
Upon her lips
A found farewell
To true love

So there she sat
Day after day
Waiting for lost
Love to return

But alas he died
In a foreign land
And grasped in his hand
Was his piece of gold?
That they pried from his hand
To send to his loved ones at home
But alas it never reached home

Upon the news

Of the young mans death
She cried in vain and clasps to her chest
The pendant of gold still around her neck
And dies of broken heart in two

Tears of sorrow
Cascade down my cheeks
And glancing up
At the old haunted house
I see her face
Glisten with tears

As she sits
And waits for
Her one true love
To return safely home
To her arms

Shaking my head
I move away in pain
When will this haunting
Ever end

Kaila George

Burdens

Burdens are to carrye
In life we must be strong
because with out the burdens of life
you can never put meaning to song

How often does one share
the burdens in their life
no one seams to know
because they dare not share their plight

Burdens make you strong of will
and understanding to others needs
but first you must be prepared
to share the burden that lies within

To hold it in ones heart
turns it often into stone
to deal with the plight
you must seek and share thine own

Once burdens shared
you see a light that has always shined within
it makes you warm and light of heart
that shows upon your face

So heed my words
Ive learnt to share
my burdens with those I love
and because of the sharing
I can now share to you my heart

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Kaila George

Burning Light....Dedication To My Friends....Solaces Inspired Me!

Its light growing dimmer by the second
I had tasted pure brilliance
It was so beautiful to behold
All around me its purity gleamed
With an essences so bright
It captivated my soul
Then the darkness descended
On the that one glimmer of light
The abyss was cold and eerie
As I walked to and fro
Wandering waiting thinking
Will I ever see that brilliance again?
Then just as suddenly as it disappeared
There it was...just out of reach but not just one
But two...three...four...I caught my breath
And not only did it radiate a bright white light
It glowed in ember green blue and gold
Blindly I reached out to feel to touch
And the warmth I felt just made me glow
Then faces appeared and names as well
And all I see are my friends with smiles
I open my heart to each of my friends
To say THANK you my friends
Straight from my heart

Kaila George

Burst Of Sunshine

The burst of sunshine

Brought forth a smile on my face

As I looked out the window of my humble abode

There in the after math of a sudden down pour of rain

Bathing its self in the puddles that dappled across the lane

Was a small brown breasted fantail

Preening its feathers with care

Then to my surprise a second and third

Flew in to swim in the puddles of rain

It was like a family at bath time with little ones splashing and playing

Enjoying and having fun in the warm summer sun

Then our local cat came out to hunt and play

And frightened the fantails as they scattered away

Even though brief, it was a wonderful sight

I do so enjoy Mother Nature's abundance in life

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Kaila George

Can He Really See What I See

The night sky shone of glittering stars
as she gazed upon the splendor
and wondered does my true love
See the same stars I see
can he feel the same breeze
That caresses my cheeks
As I stare into the sunsets of old
Does he see how the stars
Are arranged in the sky
For star gazers to depict
What they believe is there
in the night filled skies
Does he feel the sand?
as he visits a beach
a lake that shines and glitters in the sun
Can he hear the birds that sing to thee
Sweet songs of melodies
I reach out to him
and hold him close
But grasping thin air
I sigh with a note
of despair at not seeing
My loved one hands
Sharing the sights and sounds
Of what Mother Nature gave to thee
Can he really see what I see

Kaila George

Can You Smell The Rain...this Is A True Story

A child was premature
Only after 24 weeks her mother gave birth
She was only 12 inches long
When she came into this world

Her mother and father
Were waiting for news
And as always
Doctors filled them with gloom

She will not live for very long
And if she does complications
Will unfold

She will be blind
She will be deaf
She will be retarded
She has not fully developed yet

Tears abashed as she cried in pain
Both parents distraught
At their tiny daughters plight

They said their prayers
They had their faith
The asked the lord
To watch over her

She survived 2 months
She was breathing still
They were finally able to hold her
Small tiny body in their arms
But still the Doctors said
She would not live long

And each time her parents
Would cry once more
This can't be true
She's breathing still

They said their prayers
They had their faith
The asked the lord
To watch over her

Two more months
Had passed on by
And still she breathed
And still she was alive

But alas the Doctors did say
She will not survive
Another day

Distraught once again
Her parents were sad
And once again they
Bowed their heads

They said their prayers
They had their faith
The asked the lord
To watch over her

Now five years on
She runs and plays
And does everything
A little girl does

And then one day
While out on a trip
With her loved ones
Her family and friends

She was chatting to mom
About things from the day
Of playing with friends
And her family

When suddenly she paused
And said out loud

Can you smell that?

Her mother concerned
Looked up to the sky
It was just about
To rain outside

She nodded to her
And said with a smile
Why yes little one
I can smell the rain

But shaking her head
She said no not that
Can't you smell that?

Puzzled she smiled
As she shook her head
Why yes my dear child
It's about to rain

Her daughter just smiled
And shook her head
Then patted her shoulders
And said out loud
It smells like him! ! !

Then her mother just wept
As her father smiled
And realized she was
Talking about God

The rain had stopped
The sun came out
She yelled with glee
I want to go play

She hugged her mom
Smiled at her dad
Its ok mom
It was just only God
Then ran off to play

Kaila George

Change

Its early morning, I keep thinking
What a wonderful day
Sun just starting to set
After a rainy morning
Damn I got wet on my way to course

I sit in my spot looking outside the window
Feeling cold...needed a nice hot cuppar
Just to make the cold go away

Adjusting to the new faces
New environment....
Not use to all of this

So different and I know
I'm out of my comfort zone
Cheers to a new change
Hope I can do what I need to do
And make this work for me

Change is for the best so I'm told
For me I say Yes bring it on ...grins

Kaila George

Change....Happy New Year Poemhunter! ! !

I can feel a shift
In my life
Its coming
No it's not bad
It feels good
My life will change
For the better it seems
I smile and think
Has my ship sailed in
Can I be whom I want to be?

F I N A L L Y

I can be that person
That God first wanted me to be
I may not believe in man's doctrines
But I do believe in God
After all he did give me my son
When I prayed for one

He was there for me
When I was shrouded in dark
He was that forever burning light
That made me find my way
Back to reality

I am who I am

Happy
Content

Burying the past
That use to drown my soul
I am finally free
Come join me
Let's all just be free
And be whom we want to be

Happy New Year to you all
From me your friend

Kaila George

Kaila George

Changes In Time

I look in a mirror
What do I see?

A mother.....A father
A daughter.....A son
A sister.....A brother
A friend

The reflections we see
Both young and the old
Changes in time
With each step you take

Once vibrant youth
And supple shades
Make people stop
To catch their breath

Then years pass by
You mature with age
The lines are smiling
At memories of old

But there is one thing
That never changes in time
The eyes are the window
To the door to your soul

Kaila George

Children Are Colour Blind

They cannot see
What adults always see?

They cannot understand
That black and white
Is not to be mixed in life

They cannot see
The redness of hate
That spews upon
The ground of life

They cannot see
How green is often
Used to described
A person's jealous pride

They cannot see
How purple hides
The pink shades
Of a gay lovers life

They cannot see
How the colours of life
Stain the hands of grey

They can only ever see
A rainbow in the sky

They can only ever see
The love in their parent's eyes

They can only ever see
The joys in all our lives

They can only ever see
God's creation of light

They can only ever be

What God created them to be?
Our own little angles
In all of our lives.

Kaila George

Children Are Our Future

We often hope and pray
That our children find the right way

How they think
How they act
How they handle things in life

Like adults they have two paths to chose
The one for good the other for bad

All we can do
Is give them love
And support

All we can do
Is make sure they know
How much we care

How they chose their paths
Would be their own choice

How they behave
Would be their own choice

Should they try drugs?
We can only ever be there
To pick up the pieces

Should they get hurt?
We can only ever comfort them
When they are in need

As Whitney us to say

I believe the children
Are our Future
Teach them well and
Let them lead the way

Show them all the beauty
They possess inside
Let the children's laughter
Remind us how we use to be

Food for thought don't you think!

Kaila George

Children Of The Heart

Have you ever left?
Your childhood alone
Have you ever let?
Your childhood dreams go

I've never really known
The joys a child should know
I've never really seen
What it's like to just being a child

But in each of us there lies
A child breaking to be free
To learn life's mysteries
In child like dream

To run with friends and family
Free just like a breeze
To play in the fields
Of a childhood memory's

What is it really like?
To be a warrior of old
What is it really like?
To be innocent in ones life
What is it really like?
To be a hero in a child's dream

I sigh and often dream
What it would be like to be free
Free of all your burdens
In a child's innocent world
Of dreams

Can you explain to me?
What the mystery a child hold's
Why do we crave
Our childhood of old

I smile and think often

Deep inside my soul
There will always be a child
Bursting forth to be free
Just wanting to let go

There will always be a child
Wanting all their dreams
To fly into a world of fantasy's
And just being free

Smiling softly to myself
I close my eyes and dream
Of when I was a little girl
Reliving all my dreams

Kaila George

Christmas Cheer..... (Memory's)

Its Christmas time.... full of cheer... sharing
but this Christmas seems so void of cheer
as I walk the family house from one end to other
alone...remembering Christmas past

Home was were everyone gathered because my parents were alive
it changed after that...it became a tradition to be at others house
So every Christmas ever since I've woken up to a empty house
once or twice perhaps... I was lucky to share with others
that came home for that one particular year

I remember when mum and dad was alive
every year we would be preparing for Christmas day
me and mum in the kitchen preparing food dad
sharing his story's with his beers
then by 12 mid day everyone would be home
and the Christmas tree by then was full of presents

I was the hostess with the mostess....smiles
everyone kept me busy....I thrived on the cheer
seeing people smile with joy as they opened presents
it brought tears to my parents eyes to see so much love
what wonderful times....sigh

I still have half a day with my family
but its no longer the same
as I sit here alone on Christmas morn
looking at the house that once use to be so alive

I then look at all my friends whom I share my Joys and woe's
and I'm grateful to be able to share my heart my soul my world
to all whom I respect, and love with all that I am

Merry Christmas one and all have a beautiful Christmas Day

Kaila George

Christmas To Me

The misty fog
Crept slowly in
As the crystal of frost
Climbed on my window pane

I stand outside
In the cold winter breeze
Feeling the chill
Of our first winter freeze

Will I get to see?
My first snow flake
Will I get to make
An angel in the snow
Will I get to make
A snowman with glee

I stand here pondering
What is a white Christmas?
I can't begin to fathom
A snow white land

Is it true?
Is snow like crystals?
That shimmers in the sun
Do they softly grace?
Your gardens
In the midwinter fun

Christmas to me
Is a Barbie at the beach?
Beach games and swimming
Is how we have our Yule Tide Treats?

Kaila George

Colour Blind

I often shake with anger
As I read up on how

People are so blind
When it comes to each others race

Why must there be so much hate
Over the colour of ones skin

Why must people rant and rage
About the culture you belong too

Why is it a sin to be who you are?
Why must we all be persecuted?
For being just you

It boggles the mind
That still lives and breaths
In this day and age

I am indeed very luck
To live were I live

I have never seen the KKK
I have never been apart of a apartheid

I have never shed a tear over the anger
Of losing one simply because of the colour our skin

It's all a mystifying unthinkable part of humanity
That always baffles me

Or even say I am proud to be human
When I see so much hate for just being you

Why is this so
Why does this live and breathe in this world
We like to call our home

Can't we all just be colour blind
And be thankful for what we have

Can't we all just be human and say
I love you my friend
One often dreams...I can dream cant I?

Kaila George

Colours

Why do people use colours?
To define where you belong

Gang colours are so mundane
Why not use them as intended

Red for the rose
She holds so dear
And so close to her heart

Blue for the hope
That only lies
Within your soul

Green for the beauty
In Mother Nature's
Brush in life

Black for the beauty
Of night laden sky's
We view from our heart

Yellow so bold and bright
That dances on fields that
Sends golden rays of sunshine
In our lives

Brown for the cookies
Mother makes
For us to gorge with glee

Grey that hides the shadow
That we often try to hide

Purple for the beauty
That hides the colour pink

All these woven together
A statement from God above

In rainbows of colours
That touches our heart and souls

Isn't that what they are intended for?
To be held in our dreams
Now and evermore

Kaila George

Come Child Take My Hand

An angel stands with open hands
Come child take my hand
You glance, thinking, am I going insane
The angel replies, no child thou art not insane
Now take mine hand
She takes a step forward, looks around, then another
She holds her hands out
The angel smiles and takes her hand gently
The warmth and glow she feels slowly tingles her soul
She thought that the darkness was all that she could see
The light shimmers in the dark as it brightens her heart
You are not alone child, your forever in our hearts
She stands in awe, as she watches a ray of light shine upon her
She can only nod her head as she realizes she has never been alone
Suddenly I wake up from my dreams...and recall how I used to be

Kaila George

Contemplation....

She sat on the edge of the fence

Contemplating life

She could see the possibilities of what may be

If she choose to take that path

Her thoughts mingled with the past and new

Her laughter caught in the wind

As she realized in a mixed up world

That nobody really gave a damn

She often tried to reach out and touch

A soul....a broken heart

But they never really noticed

The waif sitting on the fence

She has cried a million tears of pain

She has laughed a million times

Only to find herself being ignored by the passing crowd of time

She holds her head up high in thought

For all to see her defy the unjust and decadent winds

Be glad that I am still around to collect your dreams and whims

She smiles to herself and is satisfied

With her mingled thoughts and dreams

Perhaps one day when she no longer cares

People will notice the gap in the fence

Kaila George

Creativity

I sit alone
Waiting
Pondering

Will inspiration
Be at my beck and call

Will I be able?
To let go of this energy
This light that cries out
To be free from this cage

I smile at myself
I smile at this place
I smile at the wonder
That's inside us all

Creativity
An inspiration on life
Flock to the masses
The masses of light

We are the penmanship
That the creator
As given to thee
To write our epochs
On the canvas of life

Kaila George

Crooked Halo

People say I have this Halo

That sits upon my head

I look at them very strangely

And I start to shake my head

No I have none and if it is there

Then its a crooked one

Can never keep it straight

It just slops to one side

I have tried my very best

To keep it straight

Just like the path I take

But no matter how hard I try

It just never stays on straight

And I always seam to get lost

When I walk a crooked path

But I still think

People are just blind

I really dont have one

If I do its a crooked one

Imperfections the name

Of my crooked halo here

So if you ever feel something

Up on top of your head

and it starts to lean to oneside

Ha... there ya go...you got a

Crooked halo too

Kaila George

Cupids Arrow

A white bellowing cloud
Floats on high as cupid aims at passer by

He aims at the man and women
Who have only know each other as friends

His aim so true...he watches anew
As from friendship to lovers they grew

This is indeed a delightful sight
When wedding bells start to chime

As the two lovers now
Become man and wife

Cupid just grins and aims once again
at the unsuspecting people whom pass by

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Kaila George

Dad.....25 Of May 2009

I was at home fast asleep on the couch

When I heard a beeping sound outside our house

It was my younger sister, in her four wheel drive

She waited long enough for me to get ready to go

By the time I hopped into the car...she told me

On the way to the hospital....Dad died

There was no one there that night

He had asked everyone to go home and sleep

He was fine, he was just tired...

so everyone went home that night

Early hours of the morning

The nurse had gone to see him

He was sitting at the window

Looking out, happy and content

She had asked...Are you ok Mr George

He had turned to her and smiled...

Yes nurse I am fine....I will go to sleep soon

He was found later on

Still sitting at the window, with a smile on his face

Dad had been sad since mum had passed

He cried every night, and always asked me every day
Wheres mum...every time I had to tell him she had passed
And ever time his eyes would water and he would cry
As I sat in the truck...I was numb...couldnt move
Those of us still in New Zealand, were there that night,
Each of use looking, as we passed into the family room
Where patients that had passed on were placed
For their family's to gather to grieve
All five sisters so far where there, each waiting to say goodbye
When it came to my turn I couldn't move, I couldn't cry
I moved when it was my turn, I stood there looking at him
He was smiling, as if to say, don't cry...I'm ok
Touching his forehead, I smiled, yes you are...love you dad
And kissed him on his forehead to say goodbye...
Each of my sisters all broke down and cried one by one
Tears were trickling down my cheeks but I refused to breakdown
I can hear them both saying, we're in a better place
Love you Dad...rest in peace.

Kaila George

Dark Memories

Dark memories of my younger days

always seem not so far away...

The constant noise that drowned my soul

Use to make me wonder will I survive

My eyes could not see what was done to me

My ears could not hear the violence in words

The pain was more than any child could bare

How can one learn to live in fear

Crushing, screaming, CAN YOU HEAR! ! !

But no one heard, so I thought no one cared

Then I awake, and shake my head...

Its just another nightmare of dreams...

Of what was once my reality

Kaila George

Darkness Within

He stands alone
In the darkness of night
and teases and laughs
at the ghost of my past
he flicks he grins
and throws the
daggers of night
and embedded it deep
inside of my soul
twisting and turning
he grins with delight
at the pain and the agony
my eternal fight
thats apart of my life
what he fails to see
Is me grin back at him
I take on the pain
I take on the fight
he struggles to hold
the darkness within
but the bright burning light
seeks revenge for my soul
I smile and nod
as I pull out
the dark sword
of the night
and flick it aside
with out thought
with out fright
Then slowly with effort
he loses his grip
And runs for cover
from the sheild of light

Kaila George

Day At The Beach

The days get longer

As the summer, sun blisters the sands

As we race across the beach barefooted with glee

And we dive into the waves of the deep blue sea

Then as we dive below the magnificent of what reveals below

Explodes into view a colour of hues that caress the eye of our soul

Then swimming up to the waves up above

We splash with glee at the sparkles of rays that glisten in the deep blue sea

Then silence for one brief moment as we float with buoyancy of joy

As the cool waves wash away the days of stress of woes that wait upon the shores

Once we make our way home

Ohhh what bliss...just floating just like this...the glories rays upon our face

Then suddenly a splash...as my sister yells...'last one back is a dirty rotten fish'

Then the race is one to see, who becomes, that smelly old fish

We both touch sand at just the same time

Nevertheless, both deny the others claim to fame of the winner of the day

Mother just smiles, as dad shakes his head...and yells 'will you two keep quite

Your baby sister needs to sleep'...so we splash each other in a most joyful way

Then evil brothers slowly swim nearby...to dunk unsuspecting victims as we roll our eyes

With a splash and a shout they jump out in shock as we both, tackle them from
our safe spot

Alas, we must look out for those two evil sharks...those brothers of ours want to
even the score

We duck we hide for the rest of the day...but alas poor girls lost to brothers at
play

Bulrush was the game...they got us good...oh well no harm it was a wonderful day

To spend with our family a day at the beach.

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Kaila George

Dearest Heart

Throughout my life
I have given you a hard time
I have fallen in love
Lost said love
But never gave you time to heal
I was too much
In self doubt
About what to do
Ran away from challenges
Because my mind said too
Between the tug of war
Between heart and brain
Logic always made sense
At the end of the day
Now my mind frame
Has changed for the best
I will take on all challenges
I now know the risks
But in the end
It is worth it, isn't it?
Then I think to myself
Yeah damn right it is

Kaila George

Dearest Heart 2.....

I wait for thee to come unto me
As my heart quivers with love
As I recall thine own lips
Being ravaged by thee

My memory lapses into fantasies
Of your caresses as you hold me close
Thine hands trace the contours of my body
As you lavishly taste my inner being

I cling to thee with all mine body
and arch my body closer to thine own
As I gasp in wonder as you touch me
In places no man has gone before

Thou has left me trembling with
Want and need to be by your side
To be a part of you to feel you be a part of me
We succumb to the pleasure's that be

We have tasted the nectars of love
Come lay with me my love
As we dream upon the clouds of love
Find comfort in my bosom
We sigh...content as one...
Thou art my one true love oh Romeo

Kaila George

Dearest Sister

Dearest Sister,

To My Sister Ta'i George My heart breaks knowing
that I will not have you home with me, working alongside me,
giving me encouragement to do what is right,
I cry at night thinking, why you, why were you taken from us,
even though I am the elder of the two of us,
you were always the one to take the lead, and I always followed,
it's been almost a year since you moved back home,
we have had our ups and downs as siblings always do,
but we always found time to sit down and talk things out,
but what you have taught me within that time,
is how much you cared for everyone around you,
your heart of gold shone through,
in everything you did with your family and friends and special loved ones,
and there is one thing you have taught me, is my own self worth,
I have always been proud of you
and what you have achieved within your life time,
but I never got to tell you this, to my utmost regret,
my love for you is more than I can ever say,
the times we talked between you and I, when sitting in the living room,
you always, asked me how I felt, what I was thinking
but I could never express myself verbally how I really felt,
when talking to you one on one I felt bombarded
with all these question you asked,
and to be honest it scared the shit out of me,
to the point where I felt I could not say a word,
yet it ran through my mind so many times to what to say,
I could never voice it. Until now, you remember
when we were talking one night you asked me,
what I thought of myself, I closed up then and there
because I could not tell you how worthless I felt,
not even worthy to be alive, not worthy to be a part
of this wonderful family of ours, you made me see I am worthy,
I have people that care for me, and that I can do things
if I set my mind to it, you made me see that I am worthy to be just me,
and when I finally did open up to you...
we finally talked as equals as sisters...thensigh..... life is
so unfair...I never expected this none of us did....I miss you sister
...I love you...sigh... Rest in Peace dear sister,

forever and always in my heart...in all our hearts...hugs you....Your sister Kaila

She passed away Thursday last week at 1: 45 pm

Kaila George

Death Is Quite

Death is quite
Stands, waiting, watching
As your life flash's
Before your eyes
He waits for you
To make the choice
Do you want to live?
Or do you want to die
In a flash
In a moment
You see highlights
Of your life
The good, the bad
The what ifs
And what you do have
Then one singular voice
Whispers softly in your ear
Reaches out to you
As he says his little prayer
Don't let her die
Let my mum live
Eyes flutter open
A silhouette comes in view
Small head bent
Tear tracks spent
Then you know
Right then and there
I have a life to live

Kaila George

Death Of A Poet.....

The pages waits silently

For the pen to caress it's soul

The pen and ink sit to one side

Expecting to be bold

One cannot work without the other

If the poet is not at hand

The blankness of the page

Seems so barren and so bare

We mourn their loss

Weeping with broken heart

And bleeding souls

As we read the legacy left behind

To be remembered and revered

Of the words that they penned and brought to life

Laughter, Joy and sadness all rolled up in one

We honor those that have left this realm

We pay homage to their work

They are the poets that live on throughout the coming years

And live here within our hearts

As we pay homage to our peers

Kaila George

Dedicated To All Poets That Write From The Heart

I have a dream

To be the best I can be

Simple as that

And I will be just that

With friends like you

That feed my muse

I see so much of

Light and dark

Reaching out to the stars

Moving mountains

With just our thoughts

With just our dreams

As we gather as one

Raising our voices

In harmony being

The best that we can be

With our pen in one hand

Paper in the other

We write from our hearts

Because we are living

Our dreams

Kaila George

Dedicated To Poets And Their Poetry

After Thought...Dedication to Poets and their poetry

'Catch a falling star
And put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away'

A well known verse we all know so well...yet you wonder why would I quote those famous words....hmmmm

I've been part of 3 major poet sites that has to this day affected the way I think and feel....the sites are still very much alive yet of the three two have had some major upheavals

My point in using these well known words is simple....

Each poet that has influenced my certain way of writing has touched me profoundly with their own unique way of writing

Yet there is always one person that always tries to control the trend or poem of the day

For me each poet and poetess
Are stars in my book...and each of them I have kept always in my heart where they will never fade away

And its thanks to my poet friends I now write the way I do...even if they know it or not their stars will forever shine in my heart

Kaila George

Dedication To Lily.....(An Ex Student Of Mine May She Rest In Peace)

She was only 23
When she passed away
Just this weekend gone

I remember her
When she was young
Use to teach her
As a child

She was so small
But full of life
She made me want
To do more with my life

Her energy was boundless
Her love immense
She was and will be
Remembered by all
Who loved her?
Close to their heart

We will always think of you Lily
In our hearts and prayers
Love you from the heart
Now and evermore

Kaila George

Definition

Definition

What does that mean?

The meaning of life

The meaning of who you are

The meaning of our dreams

How can we define?

What all that really means

Is it the definition of?

Life

Does that mean we can be

Anything we want to be

Or is it simply

Do what you say

And be forever free

Is it the definition of?

Who you are

Accept your fallacies

And be a better

Human being

Is it the definition of?

Our dreams

Dream the impossible

And live up to your dreams

And make them all real

Who really knows?

What it all really means

Kaila George

Disco Queen

I use to be a disco queen
Would bounce from couch
To chair then floor
And boogie around
On our living room floor

The old school music
The disco queens
We use to dance
To the disco beat

The hussle
The shuffle
Are move's we perfect?
And swaying our hips
To the disco beat

The freedom to move
And dance to the beat
Is a teenage dream
To dance in the street

The music so loud
We would mime
To the songs
And shake it on down
To the disco sound

Kaila George

Do You

Do you ever get that feeling?
That there is something that needs to be said
Something that needs to be shared
Do you...
I do and at times it's scary
But I express it the best way I know how
Through my poetry
Through my words
The release gives you the satisfaction
Of a job well done
You're pleased as punch
At what you have crafted from your heart
Being of one mind and one heart as a poet in this world
Makes you proud to be who you are and who you can be
The imagination of flight can be so wonderful to write

Kaila George

Do You Believe In Imagination?

Do you believe in imagination?
That makes you sore across the sky
Do you believe in make believe
Where you can be a Hero or a spy
Do you think you can show the world?
And make them understand your dreams

Do they wait in baited breath?
To hear your muse your fantasy
Do they look upon your face?
And see the ecstasy
That lies for every in your dreams
Dormant to be free

You think, and then sigh
Oh no not I
It's impossible to dream
But then they tap upon your door
Asking please share all your dreams
You smile and think
It's time to bare
Your inner truer being

Kaila George

Doctrines

I have fought with myself over this for a very long period of time

My heart bleeds that I must say this

But man's doctrines is what makes this world at war

I have read history about this and it never seems to change

Men believe in their beliefs but at times not the one above

That is why they fight for what they believe and know

And wage wars for eternity that takes so many innocent souls

And those that wear the cloth

At times take it to an extreme

Is it just me, am I making this all up, I only say what I have seen

These wars are living hells

Even though I say this

I still believe in God

Is that a crime on my part to believe in our almighty God?

Yet not attend a church that is lead by the doctrine of men

I am looked upon as a sinner if I don't follow the doctrine of men

Why cannot I be seen as a true believer instead?

I know were my heart belongs in the spiritual realm above

Can you honestly say you feel the same way?

About religion, about our God

I ask not for your forgiveness because I have committed no sin

I merely ask you witness

My soul I give to him

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Kaila George

Doubts (About Myself)

No matter what people say?
I am good at what I do
I still have my doubts
Of whom they say I am

It drives me so crazy
To hear the positive
And the good
I keep asking myself
Am I really that good?

Am I worthy to be here?
Am I really any good?
I know it sounds so silly
Thinking negative
In what I do

But when I read others
Poetry and stanzas
I know this to be true
Their poetry so damn good

Am I worthy to be here?
Am I any good?

Kaila George

Drama's In Life

Don't you get tired?
Of drama's in life

Doesn't it make you?
Want to kick up a fuss

Don't do this
Don't do that

Heaven have mercy
Get off my back

Or sometimes it's bland
And it just makes
You so mad

You just want to
Throw things around
In a rage

But decorum dictates
That you must smile
And behave

Oh what a shame
To keep secrets at bay

Kaila George

Dreaming

I was laying in a green field

Full of poppy and lavender

Its sweet tender smells

Drifting in the breeze

Arms pillowed under my head

Eyes closed as I felt the

The warmth of the sun

Then I felt a shadow

Fall upon my warm space

blinking and glancing

He stood quite tall very handsome indeed

Quietly he sat next to me

so not to disturb... then whispered

quite tenderly close to my ear

Hi beautiful how was your day

As he softly but gently tickled my nose

A smile curved my lips

As he leaned closer to me

to softly and gently

kiss me on the lips

I reached out to pull
him close to my heart
to show just how much
He affected me so....
lacing my hands just around his neck
I pulled Him real close to nibble on his lips
I tenderly bit his lower lip...as I heard him gasp
just to catch his breath...why you little minx..he wink and grinned
then proceeded to trace his finger slowly but delicately just next to my lips
the sparks between us both, barely contained, drowned out the noise
of the world all around, leaning much closer and kissing me still
all I could feel was his heart next to mine...I breathed in his smell
He tasted so good he pulled me real close, we melded as one
when I suddenly awoke all bothered and hot
Eyes adjusting to the dark...It was only my dog
He had jumped on my bed...to get out the back door...
I Sighed with reluctance to hop out of bed...
All I wanted was to go back to sleep...
Mummbing and stumbling around in the dark
I let the dog out to go do his thing
Gawd... once done he came back, I wandered around

Grumbling and stumbling straight back into bed

Moron dog...disturbed my dream...

A frown upon my face as I tried to recall

what the heck I was dreaming about...

must of Been...good...must of great

I felt happy and good from my head to my toes

Next thing I knew... I was dreaming again

Kaila George

Dreams

Spread the wings of flight
and shower you with dreams
anything is possible
when you live your dreams

Kaila George

Eden No More

Oh why dose the
Teardrops fall
From above
It mourns the loss
Of Eden no more

Man and wife
The creator did make
In his own image
A miracle of love

Hand in hand
They nurtured the land
That God gave to thee
For prosperity

Amongst the beauty
The garden of life
There laden a tree
Baring the fruit
Of knowledge and life

One simple rule
That he gave to thee
Thou shalt not
Taste the forbidden fruit
From the apple tree

But alas there lived
Amongst the fruit
Of the tree of life
A fallen angel
That tempted mans wife

He convinced the maiden
To take one simple bite
One simple bite
That changed the rest
Of her life

The texture was crisp
And it tasted so sweet
A forbidden fruit
That was divine
To the taste

Its taste so sweet
She needed
To share the
Divinity that
Had fallen from
The apple tree

Said fallen to Eve
Take heed of my word
He will love you evermore
If you share this divinity with thee

Believing it to be so
Young Eve did show
Her husband the tender
Fruit from yon tree

The fallen just smirked
At how easy to sow
The seeds that will
Embellish mans fate
In the page's of time and history

Kaila George

Embers Of Fire

The embers of fire

Burned within the grate

Of the old fire place

It set off an ambiance

Of romance that spread its warmth

Across the cozy living room

The soft laughter of ecstasy mingled in the twilight hours of the morn

As two lovers played in a wonder land of dreams

How much do you love me?

As he whispered sweet nothings in her ear

She paused to think of just how much and how fast

She had fallen in love with this mystery of a man that she now calls love

If you look up in to skies you and I know that its infinity

Of all that is out there in our universe above

The universe has no ending

Therefore, my love is never ending

Are you ready to be a part of my never-ending story?

He smiles softly as he looks into her eyes

Ill lay my life down between the pages you write

I will, now and ever be a part of your life

She looks at him adoringly

As she pulls him closer

To seal it with a kiss in their lovers bliss

And she replied with meaning

I am yours for life as she sealed it with a kiss

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Kaila George

Emotions

So unpredictable.....

You could be glad or sad all rolled up in one

Or you could be so happy nothing can bring you down

Or so depressed you can't hear or see what goes on around you

Something might happen that makes you think...life is not worth living

But then its the momentum in life that often helps with your decisions

To carry on to do what you know is right

Emotions...

Can be read in your eyes...or how you move

It can be many things that only a few can read...if you let them see

How you let them see your emotions within can affect how they see your being

As a person in whole...let others in..let them see what a great person you can be

Just saying...being emo today...smiles...its one of those days

Just follow your feelings....it wont hurt will it...smiles

Kaila George

End Of The Day

At end of the day
All ya wanna do is chill
And relax

Feet up reading a book
Or about the world from today's paper

Then grabbing your muse
Cuppa in one hand
Pen in the other
Contemplating on what to write next

Ooh that feels good
Just to relax at the end of the day

Pulls cuppa up...and salutes in the air
Bottoms up peeps...and have a good day

Kaila George

Evening Shades

The sun is setting and as I glance through the window

I can see the pink fluffy clouds streaking in the sky

A soft breeze blows gently through the window

Streets lights flicker on as the night shades falls around the land

It's a quite sound as the day creatures settle for the night

And the nocturnal ones come out for the night

It's nice to just sit and relax in the evening shade

As the daylight slowly begins to fade

You sit and think what a beautiful sound

Quite bliss no screams no shouting, no cars

No parties, just the sound of crickets clicking in the breeze

Take time to sit and enjoy what Mother Nature gives to thee

Good night all

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Kaila George

Evening Star

The evening star
Shone in the distance
As the night shades
Descended on the land

My heart is heavy
As I look towards
The Southern Cross
Remembering.....

My parents when they
Were alive.....
Their laughter and stern voices
Echo's from the past

My younger sister just passed
We were getting so close
The she was gone....sigh

My brothers still alive
But live in another part
Of the world.....sigh
How I miss them both

And my sisters still alive
Scattered around....
Hardly speaking to each other...anymore
Losing touch....I won't say it
But I miss them so...sigh

Life goes on as I watch the evening star
Tears fall in disarray
My thoughts in chaos
Unsure of what life will bring
Everything I use to know
Slowly dying before my eyes

The evening star glistens
As the nightshades fall around me

As the memories linger from the past
I smile....I still love them from the heart

Kaila George

Evergreen Hills

She had been sitting in her favourite chair

Looking at the hills beyond

She found herself looking out a window from the past

As she watched her younger self run along with her brothers

And her sisters so eagerly running up the hill, to play hid and seek

To run amok in the evergreen that grew majestic upon that

Wind swept hill....aahhh yes the joy of living brought a smile to her lips

Then she remembered how in her teens she had been keen to meet

Her first true love upon that very same hill...he hid behind the tree

As he waited for her to appear, eager to be apart of her to make her

See and understand just how much she meant to him, then the war came

he promised as he said his farewells that he would be back for her, she knew

Even then he would not return, but smiled and said..I will wait for you my dear

A tear fell has she remembered that dreadful telegram, her heart broken

She tried to live as best she could, but she never was the same after that day

She cackled to herself as she recalled just the other day children

Running and laughing and screaming as they passed her old house

The witch is gonna eat us...we better run like hell...with mocking laugh

She shook her fist as she watched them disappear behind the old evergreens

Tears came to her eyes as she laughed at these wonderful little rouges...eeh

Let them think what they please...I know better than them...and grinned

As she watched them run all the way home...hehehe

Then one last surprise as she sat on her chair....she perched to see a figure

Just standing outside in front of the evergreen tree, oh my who could that be

She could barely believe at who stood before her...calling her name

Its time to come my love...set yourself free...she ran with joy straight into his arms

Not looking back...at her body of old...as it lay on the chair

Faced towards the hill were she remembered so many joys

Thats how they found her the very next day, a contented smile

Still on her face

Kaila George

Fade Away

I pick the trodden flower that lay fragile on the ground

Its beauty faded as the petals fall in disarray

Oh the beauty of the bloom that was but alive

And swaying in the breeze just a few days ago

Now lay in my palm so lifeless in my hands

Tears fall at such beauty is as it is defiled by

Pollution of the air caused by humanity's greed

Then the pale pastel colours of the petals and leaves

Fade away into the darker shade of gloom

I beg to you as one human to the other

Give this planet this earth our home, hope

Give it the air it needs to breathe and live once again

If we just treat it with love and respect

It will bring to us its beauty to share with thee

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Kaila George

Faith

Faith as always saved me...

from the pits of hell

from my own self doubt

from going insane when I thought I was alone

from taking my life when I was so afraid

from making me stop in thinking I am unworthy to live a good life

To put it very simply FAITH

Has literally saved my life

praise be and Amen to that

©Kaila George

Kaila George

Falling Star

I watched a falling star tonight

It changed colour its was a delight

Then I thought...oh...lets make a wish

Closing my eye's tight... thoughts rushed through my head

I wish....

For world peace

To be a queen for the day...Pffft as if

To be the richest person in the world...rolls my eyes

Write something that people would never forget

Be famous.....that ones all in my mind...bwahahaha

Then it occurred to me....my wish has come true

I have the best friends I know right here on this site

Thank you all for just being friends

Kaila George

Family

The unity of Family
is shared by one and all
Love, respect and equality
Defines wild units
clans of warriors and more

you have a heart and soul
that defines just who we are
A family a unit that
shares life's strife's and woes

I thank you all straight from my heart
for making me feel whole
its just a gift that you all share
Wild units.... THE Best clan in all of Gilenor

Kaila George

Fear Is Just A Word

Fear is just a word
That's tarnished our lives

It stops us from reaching
Our goals in our lives

The darkness the gloom
Makes us run, makes us hide

Just don't let it control
You're meaning in life

Stomp out that fear
Stomp the darkness away

Banish the fear
That stops you in your tracks

Banish the fear
Of sadness away

Because once you do
And you kick it aside

I promise you this
It will make your days
And your life
Just seem worth while

Kaila George

Fear Of The Unknown

The path of uncertain can at times be hard

To follow through when people cannot know how you feel

Do they even want to know

Do they even care...

Life is just that ya know....UNKOWN

Were ever you decided to roam that's the path you chose

If they don't like it....TOUGH....their problem not mine

Tad harsh you think...I don't think so...you are the one to make things possible

Not them...its your life not theirs....but you have to show that you

Can and will be able to do what you know you can do....gah

Sorry I got a tad pissed off when people think they know what is better for me....

Ranting here just ignore...smiles...toddles

Kaila George

Field Full Of Daisys

I sit in a green field
full of daisy's and ponder

And watch as they sway
In the midsummer sun

Does he love me?
I wonder...! ! !
I pluck a daisy

And start with
That old time saying of...

He loves me
He loves me not

A smile appears
On my face
Each time
I say
He loves me

I frown
Each time I
Pluck to those
Dreaded words
He loves me not

As each petal falls
It brings me to anticipation
Then the last one falls finally as I say...
He loves me

The extreme gladness
That envelopes me
Makes me smile with glee

Then everything around me
Just seems so grand to me

The tint of love that sheens my eyes
Just makes my world a magical place to be

Then there he walks
In front of me
And takes me in his arms
Kissing me deeply with love
He whispers
I love you from my heart

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Kaila George

Finding Myself

I have been lying dormant for years

The person who I am meant to be

I was forever cowering in my own pain

I hid from the world my shame

Thinking to myself its best they not know

What a horrible person I have become

I believed myself unfit and unclean

To be a part of this earthly world

Scrubbing myself clean till I was raw to the bone

Then anger came...

It filtered through my pain

How dare he lay claim to my soul?

It was a like a slow burning ember

That was fuelled by pure hate

Hatred was never ending

It ate away at my soul

It consumed my essence

Of whom I should have been

I gave up my dreams and hopes

And replaced it with nightmares and horror

And as the most famous quote in the bible says

I have walked through the valley of death

Its dark abyss gave me no hope

I grew weary of my pain

The burdens too much to bare

Desperate to be free of this hell

I then dropped on bended knees

To pray to the lord

And beg for his mercy

It felt like a fire burning inside me

As I felt this warmth start to spread

Within my soul

I cannot explain exactly how it felt

But this warm and peaceful feeling

Has now found its love within me

Contentment is what I feel

Each and every day

And the beauty denied me

Surprises me each day

Nature's beauty all around us

Is something to treasure

Because our lord Father gave it to us

In pure faith and harmony

The best we can do is treat it with love

I see a new path...I walk with a skip and a jump

I now know who I am and where I'm gonna be

Just wanted to share with you

A tiny bit of me

Smiles

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Kaila George

Flashbacks A Victims Worse Nightmare!

Sometimes I'm fine with my life
With my world
Happy content at where I am at
Then out of the blue
A flashback hits me unexpectedly
I could be doing something simple
Like getting ready for work
Or preparing for a day out
Or even just going to bed
When WHAM...It hits me out of the blue
My world suddenly starts to crumble
The memories sharp and so clear
The violence the hate
The beatings the rapes
It's like a dagger to my heart
All the memories and pain
It just rips my world apart
I have never claimed to be a saint
I can never be perfect in mine own eyes
I am who I am a victim of circumstance
One thing that has helped me through these bad dreams
these nightmares of pain
Is being here with my friends on the best site I've ever been
Thanks from my heart for just being my friend

Kaila George

Flash's From The Past

I walked into a shop the other day

and from behind I thought I saw my mum

She had the same build, silver grey hair rolled up in a bun

That always sits on top of her head...she even talked loud

Like my mum does...kinda freaked me out...really it did

Then not long after that....I was sitting in our local pub

Just enjoying a few beers after work

When I thought I heard a man laugh that sounded like my dad

I looked around and there he was tall like my dad white hair like my dad

pot belly like my dad, walked like my dad...but when he turned

And I saw his face.....I sighed with relief thinking...damn I'm not going mad

Doesn't that just get to you, when you see flash's from the past

Kaila George

Floating In A Sea Of Confusion

I have been adrift
Floating in a sea of confusion
My heart and soul says one thing
But others still think they know better
Odd how you take a path
That others think is not right
For you or the path you lead
But with defiant steps
You think to yourself
It's my choice not theirs
Should I crumble and fall
Then I will pick myself up
And continue the path I chose
How else can you be true to yourself?
To defy all THEIR logic
Will make no sense to them
But that does not matter
As long as it works for you
It makes all the sense in the world to you
FREEDOM of choice is what you chose

Kaila George

Follow In Her Footsteps

She has always been....
My role model

She has always been....
My inspiration

Her faith my rock
Her love my anchor
Her wisdom my guide

When she was gone....
I was lost

When she was gone....
I was confused

When she was gone....
I died a little inside

The tears that fell that day
Is a pool that wades through life?
I struggled through the pain

Five years later....
I am stronger than I was
I am proud to be her daughter
She made me who I am today
I now follow in her footsteps

I have a lot to do...
I will make her proud
I can hear her just now as she softly says

I told you so....smiles...Yeah I know MUM

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Kaila George

Follow My Dream

She rest one last time
Upon this earth we call our home
Her body dormant
Her soul resting
Why oh why must this be so
She gave me encouragement to do my best
She encouraged me to follow my dreams
So a Creative writer I will be
This is what I have wanted to do....
In your memory I will follow my dream
RIP sis

Kaila George

Follow Your Heart

Follow your heart
In all that you do
Do what you say
Live what you do

Life becomes simple
If you just follow your heart

Kaila George

Footsteps From The Past

Do you want to hear a story?

About the Deathly Hollow Tree

That sits upon the banks

Behind our old barn yard just behind our house

How ghastly nights of terror that reminisce the hangman's nose

The leaves that sways upon the tree

As the winter nights prevail

A chilling freezing night of dread

For the coming winter rain

The nocturnal owl that sits alone

Upon the branch at night

Hoots a sound that echo's with fear

As the stars shine down in the misty fog of night

Footsteps echo resounding into the early night of shade

The wanderer that strayed too long

Into the glooming mournful night

Now basking in fear at the sounds of night

As they echo through the trees

She stops to stare at the crackling sound

Of footsteps from the past

And quickly runs amuck instead

To run from those haunting footsteps that rustle in the dark

Breathlessly she watches the barren trees sway its ghostly dance

As the footsteps, get closer with her ever-beating heart

The echoes of the night invade her privacy of hell

As she watches and waits so intently in the dark

Only to be taken from her safe haven her hide away

So now the story goes of ghostly foots steps in the dark

After you hear them, you hear a mournful cry

So beware of the story around the hallow tree

Of how you can be lead astray from those footsteps from the past

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Kaila George

For Eternity

The night is cool
as the stars shine
upon the faces
of the lovers
that lay in the moonlight
limbs intwind
after a love sublime
they lay in arms
body spent
they smile
at each others
glowing smiles
hold each other
with love so grand
they whisper sweet nothings
as they share their love
and committe to each other
for eternity

Kaila George

For Our Cupcake...Love You Dearly! ! !

She has a heart of gold that

Speaks to your soul

Her words so delicate

Her words so wise

She is my mentor

She is my dear dear friend

She is the very being

That had just made me smile

I thank you always straight from my heart

Our Cheryl ...Our Cupcake

Kaila George

Forever Young

What really baffles me?
Is how women of today
Are for ever
Trying to look young

A nip a tuck
A way to smooth out the lines
How can one define?
What God gave to thee?

My mind just boggles
At all the attempts
To look so young
Just to be caught
Behind a false face
Of make believe

I may wear lipstick
Or a foundation at times
But good grief
A nip and tuck
It's too primitive to me

I cringe at the thought
Of a knife wielding its way
To remove my real face
And place one that's a fake

I hold my head high
And damn glad to say
The face that you see
Yes! That's the real me

Kaila George

Forgive From The Heart 2

Burdens we carry
Why must it be so?
I cry and weep
For my lost innocent soul
Hatred, was replaced
By human deed of lust
It is something
I wish not to remember
Nevertheless, I would rather forget
However, it keeps haunting my dreams
It is just there in the back of my mind
Just out of reach
We, cannot be held
Accountable for their sin
We can at least learn
From mens stupidity in sin
Victims will laugh
At this humane attempt
To try and forgive these men with contempt
I know what will happen
If you let it gnaw at your soul
It will bury your heart
It will bury your soul
The hardest thing as a victim I ever did
Was to forgive the man that battered my soul
To heal the pain
The anger within
Forgive from the heart
That is all I ever ask
Forgive him his sin

Kaila George

Forgive Me Mother

How can this broken hearted fool

Be forgiven for making past mistakes

That affected so many lives

That I didn't mean to break

My Heartbeats at the thought

Of my thoughtlessness I use to lavish

On the ones I thought had ruined my life

My heart breaks at the senseless nagging

That was repetitive in my blame

My eyes water at the lack given

To forgive them from the heart

Why must we be so blatant with how?

We say I forgive you from my heart when in reality

You are the one not that needs their forgiveness

From the heart

I bow on bended knee and ask thee

To forgive me from the heart

For the harm befallen you

This time I mean it from my heart

Please Forgive me Mum

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Kaila George

Forgiveness

How can one forgive?
If you cant say it with meaning
To the one that hurt you first

How can one move on
If you can't say I forgive you
Straight from the heart

If anything I have learnt
Is to forgive from the heart

If you don't meant it
Don't say it

If you cant keep to it
Don't bother moving on

Until you forgive
With every fiber of your being

You can and will move on
In your great and wonderful life

Kaila George

Forgiveness From The Heart

How can one forgive the sins of the past
if the Perpetrator is not upon this earth
is not facing them the idea to forgiveness
I feel sad that I was never able to do in life
What should of been done so long ago
If I had faced him back then.....
I would of ranted and raged....
Even cause him harm....(I look away in shame)
I was given the oppertunity...once
I was in hospital so was he as chance would have it
My mother she asked me to visit him
I couldnt...I couldnt even face him (hangs head in shame)
But it would not of been worth my time behind bars
at least thats what I thought back then
I learnt how to hate...with every fiber of being...(turns away in shame)
How could one react at only seven years of age...
How can one bear the pain for so long
You learn to survive, you learn to hate
But when you reach a certain part in your life were you know its time....
All that hating and ranting and raving....when you no longer need too....

What do you do....from then on...if thats all you ever really knew...

I feel unsure...confused....scared, ...and I really don't know what to do...

Help! ! !

Kaila George

Forgotten Dreams

The blackness of the night
Was intense as I felt the
Wind breeze its way through
Our open window

I felt like running a mile
It was too close to how things
Were for me when I was young
Thunderstorms crackling in the distance
Made me jump up in bed

Then I felt this warm stickiness
On my cheek and realized
Eeww it's my dog sensing my bad dreams
Love him really do but eww licking my cheek
That ain't a cool thing to do....Yuck

One good thing he made me forget
Now what was it I was talking about...smiles

Kaila George

Foundation Of Love

Trust to me
Is the foundation
Of love

You share you're lives
On a roller coaster
Of love

You share
What you learn
You share
What you love

You learn each other's
Secrets and plans
You learn to be
Together as one

Commitment and patients
Will test you through time
Pain and laughter
Go hand in hand

But what makes
This special
And what makes
This grand

Is the trust you share
Becomes love evermore
Till death do you part?

Isn't life grand
Isn't that a grand plan

Kaila George

Frantic Footsteps

Frantic footsteps came running into the house
As the young little girl screeched in fright
'Mum Mum.....help....eeeeekkkk save me'
Not far behind was her older brother
Brandishing around what looked like a snake

Running real fast she slide on the floor
And stopped right next to her mum
Then hid behind as she watched her bro
Advancing forward with what looked like a dead snake

Mum looked at her son then at her young child
And shook with laughter that she controlled so well
'Harry you better put that eel down right now'
You know very well your sisters scared of those things
Looking up she cried and moaned
'Eww MUM that thing is dead...can't you make him bury it instead'

Then staring intently at her son...she flicked her eyes
Just a tad so he knew and understood
Kay's brother slumped his head...'Aww Muuuuuuum'
Lifting her eye brow and folding her arms
She tapped her foot softly and looked intently at bro

Then glancing sullenly at his younger sis
He shook the dead eel before he left
As he said with an evil smirk
'He's coming to get you sis

Then her mum held her close
And comforted her still
As she softly and gently
Held her close
'Its ok sweetie mummy's here'
'I will not let that happen to you'

I no longer cared I was in pure bliss
My mum held me close in her arms
Protecting me from my evil bro

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Kaila George

Freestyle Fridays...Enjoy The Dance...This Ones For Fun

Living to the beat
Living to the beat

Loving to the beat
Loving to the beat

Lets dance...shimmy
Lets dance...shimmy

Move to the left
Move to the right

Can you feel it
Can you feel it

Lets walk the streets
Lets play to the beat
Lets grove to the rhythm of life

Oh yeah lets dance...shimmy
Oh yeah lets dance...shimmy

Rock to the beat... oh yeah
Rock to the beat... oh yeah

Come on lets flow
Come on lets flow

Rock to the beat of life
Rock to the beat of life

Word out

Kaila George

Friends

I hear the birds in the background
As I write my muse
I have been blessed in this time
That I have had here in this wonderful place
My heart thanks god first and for most
As my mother has taught me
But my blessing goes to my friends
For allowing me to spend time here
But good times always comes to an end
I close my eyes as I listen to life
As it makes its way around me
And listen to the echo of birds calling
And every now and then humanity whizzing pass
In their automobiles ah ah...life is sweet
And I know in my heart this will always be home
Something I will never find again
So very lucky they are and what they have here
They are very special people and I am so grateful
To call them my friends

Kaila George

Friendships

When friendships are close
and we lose sight of our friends
we often think
that its our fault not theirs
we do silly things
to make them upset
and often regret our silly mistakes
how often do we
try to help out our friends
only for it to backfire instead

So with this bear in mind
were only human my friend
we make our mistakes
we mean you no harm
so accept my apologise
straight from my heart
Friendship are made
for life between all
sisters, brothers,
family and more

Withone final note
just so you know
I love you my friend
Because thats what friends are for

Kaila George

From The Depth Of Despair

From the depth of despair
You can only whimper and cry

All the pain you feel drowns your very soul
You become encumbered by all that has been
A nightmare, a hell hole...there's nothing no one can do

You have to live through all this...just to stay alive

The outcome is horrific as you feel rendered by the past
You feel crushed, forsaken, yet your heart still beats so fast

Life is something special never let it go
Make every moment count, from this moment on

Kaila George

Full Time Studies.... Beyond Excited

I'm tired...but excited...smiles

Got my correspondence papers today....

Flipping through the papers and there is a lot of work planned out for me

Assignments....workshops....intro to fellow students and tutors

Eye-sites not as good as it use to be....need reading glasses...pffft

and on-going assessments right through out the year...gah

Wish me luck....rolls my eyes

OMG need to work out a time-frame so I can fit everything into my life....smiles

Studies commences as of today...woooooeee! ! !

Kaila George

Gods Given Us A Gift

The sun shone down upon my face

As I kissed the morning dew

The wind blew gently though my hair

As if, you caressed my very soul

The stars that shine so late at night

Gives off a lullaby in song

The grass so green and ever soft

As we walk in nature's bliss

Birds sing in twilight of day and night

Brings a bliss of nature's muse

The sound of water cascading

Down the mountain side with glee

Makes us thirst for the beauty

That lives on around us all

Sometimes taken for granted

Humanity blinded by our world's schemes

So in Mother Nature's muse

Give us time to sigh in bliss

At a world, that is a wonder

Gods given us a gift

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Kaila George

Goodnigth All

Good night to all
a sweet good night
I go to lie these weary bones
to sleep in slumber land

Good night Bob
Good night Frank
Good night Eric
Good night Ralph
Good night Raven
Good night Theo

Any of you guys and gals
realated to John Boy

Kaila George

Grandparents

What's it really like?
To have a grandparent
I ask

Do they tell you stories?
Of old about their life

Do they tuck you in bed?
As you turn out your light

Do they hug you with love?
And tell how great you are

Do they love and support you
No matter what your parents say

Do they shower you with gifts?
Just because they love you so

Do you have special memories?
That only you three should know

Wouldn't that be grand?
To know someone like that

To share your life's secrets
From family's strife and woes

So cherish ever moment
Ever story ever told

So with feeling and sadness
I say this with due respect
Just be damn grateful

They touched your life and soul.
Something alas I really never had.

Greed

This is a poison
That eats away at man

It's careless
And reckless

It doesn't care for
People's dreams

It slash's
The out stretched hands
With out a thought or care

Why must we succumb?
To the hand that feeds us all

I talk about the politics
That destroys a person's
Will to live

How can they be so calm?
And take away our dreams

I say, stand up and fight
We can beat the system
If given half a chance

This I say in defiance
To the ones who broke a dream
I stand here for my mother
And I will start to sow her dreams

Kaila George

Greenstone Axe

He stood upon the pa
Looking down upon his tribe

Greenstone axe in hand
His tribal moko on his face and arms

He swung the pendulum
Whizzing in the air

Its eerie sound of battle cry
Echoing across the land

The villages they stopped
In their daily chores of life

And scattered in a hurry
To prepare for the serge of impending death
From a neighboring tribe of war

Women and children ran
As quickly as they could
To find the shelter needed
From the battle cries of death

Then warriors all lining up
To challenge the Haka chant

“Ka mau”! Is resonate as he cries out the challenge
And in union they chant as the
Battle cries is heard across the land

With their spears and battle axes
Swinging in the midday sun
Their eyes bulging and tongues swaggering

As they send shivers of fear down the spines
Of their enemies awaiting to return the challenge

After each tribe sends out their challenge

There is quite as if death is walking amongst the crowd

The he shouts in one breath and joins his warriors
As they step forth to protect their land

Even in the days of old before the explorers came
They were fighting for the rights of their land

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Kaila George

Growing Pains

I was a child
Beguiled and fresh
Of innocents and new
Who played like many
With trust and hope
For the future that would be new
But unlike many
I broke in two
A rag doll in despair
And knew not of the
Wrong been done
To a child of one so young
Suppressed I learned
So young in life
Of what not to share
Love, life and Happiness
Were things to me not real
I walked around half dead half live
Thinking alas is this my life
And every day I cried in vain
Crying I want to take my life
But life for me continued
In suffering and pain
Never really sharing

All that I had gained
Life can take its ups and downs
For me more so the downs
But then I learned to look for hope
That carried me to higher ground
So from childhood to teenage years
To young adult I grew
With all those years of doubt and shame
Suppressed with in my pain
The burden I carried for so many years
Turned to hatred and pain
So for many years my anger
Took me through a life of pain
Of self doubt and helplessness

So I always hide my pain
You learn to live you bare the pain
Of all that life can give
Then grow into a women
That your burdens you bare alone
But now I stand before you
A women of today
Learning, Love, Life and Happiness
And this time for me it's real
And with open arms I learn
To share my love once again
With all my family and Friends
I say thanks once again.

Kaila George

Growing Up

Seven Years old

I am insignificant to breath
I have been trodden on
Because I have no one that understands
My heart was broken into a million pieces
My soul defiled by monsters that lurk in the dark
How can one as young as I can even comprehend
The pain that as become apart of my life
Why does this happen...can you tell me why
I have family that cannot see what is happening to me
Its not their fault...the monsters have taught me well
To never make them angry or I will be dragged to their side of hell should I
breath to anyone of their horrible games
My nightmare begins....

19 Years old

I stand alone broken...not from my misfortune from the night before
But from a past that always haunted my dreams
A past that was pushed back to the recess of my mind
Forgotten...broken....hidden behind a wall of shame
Only to rekindle and blatantly slap me in my face
To remind me of the misery that I had suffered as a child
It was no longer a dream but became a reality
Hatred breathed within my soul....

28 years old

Waking up in the blistering sun...yet again
I had found myself...abandoned and alone
In the back of a van wondering what was going on
I had drank to forget my misery and pain
What did I care....I was defiled with contempt back then
Why should I bother about what happened to me now
I hated myself...I hated what I had become...I hated a man

For making me this way....it built...smoldering...hatred
You never forget...you never forgive...it makes me strong
For all the wrong reasons...this life is a living hell....HELP

31 years old

I was lonely till I meet a man
That made me see there are decent men
we had been together for six blissful years
And we tried to have children to make our lives whole
I actually thought I was barren...just like my namesake
But low and behold we had a beautiful boy...he changed my world
Then I asked him two years after baby was born...the father of my child...are
you ready to commit
Took me all day to get out of him one simple word that buried my soul....NO
He was not ready to be a father yet...he was not ready to commit yet
Before we had started the conversation of old I told straight forward..should he
say NO
I would pack all my things and leave his abode...if he is not ready yet then he
cannot be a part of our lives...when he said no my heart broke in two
I walked out that door with my son and our things waved goodbye and never
looked back
He told once he never expected that....if I say something once.... I just do
it...don't you...smiles

51 years

Looking on back at what I have done...I now realize I need to grow...not as a
mother or responsible adult but as a person that needs to complete her being her
soul

My son is a man now...doing is own...making a life that he wants for himself..he
moved back with dad...kinda hurt me at first but then he needed to know just
how much his dad loved him so...just like me I love that boy so...smiles

I know walk a path were I need to be on my own...just bidding my time so I can
be...that person that I know I can be...smiles wish me luck

Guardian Angels

Guardians tread
In and out of our lives
They guide and protect
Souls lost in the dark

Should war demand
That we kill or fight
They are there
To give strength
And be brave
In our plight

Should shadows of darkness
Engulf the journey of life
They are there to help
To support and give light

They help carry burdens
As we struggle in life
Their our guardian angles
They give us new life

They sooth the prayers
Of family and friends
The sooth the nightmares
To make way for dreams

They are the....
Moonbeams that dance
Upon the sea, upon the land
They guide the stars
We gaze upon

They dance upon
The sunbeams of life
They whisper and smile
At our journey in life

Their voices caress

Sweet melodic songs
They gently blow
On the waves and the breeze

They reach out to guide
What's sacred in thee?
Our souls, our hearts
Our humanity

Kaila George

Hand In Hand

Sometimes in life
When you're not unsure
Of things that make it right or wrong
When, were, how and why does this carry on

You then ask yourself
with uncertainty and doubt
If at times what you learn
is indeed the truth
General things that affect your life
Often affect the way you think

A person dies and a baby cries
And you wonder is that all there is in life
Religion, war, societies will there ever be world peace

Time passes on as the sands of time
Slowly takes away your strife
Because as you grow you live and learn
You taste the knowledge, the tree of life

Many will say that's not the way
In spirit you must always be
But to hold them both
Hand in hand is the only way to be

Kaila George

Hard Work

Doing back breaking work
Puts a new light on life
Makes you see
How to appreciate life

Getting hands dirty
And mucking in dirt
Makes you realize
That life is hard work

Dusting the cobwebs
And scrubbing the floors
Makes you just love
The hard work
You've just done

It's a labour of love
At a job well done

Now its time to sit back
And relax in the sun

You feel happy content
At all that you've done

So pat your own back
At a job well done

Kaila George

Have Faith In Thy Self

Do you ever feel lost and forlorn?
In a world that seems to be
For ever telling you who you are
And were you're from

Do you ever feel lost when?
Loved ones and friends
Live so close to your heart
But in reality so far apart

Do you ever feel lost?
When you think you have lost
The love of your life

Have you ever felt crushed?
At the thought that you will
No longer be with he that loves you
And only you from the heart

Smile at your inner strength
Take a stand for your beliefs
Accept in your heart who you are
And were you plan to go in life

If lost you will find
If loved left you will re-unite
No matter when or where
Love stands for all who believes
Shine for the moment
Live and breathe what you know
Is love for ever in your heart?
HAVE FAITH IN THY SELF

Kaila George

Have You Ever Walked Through Life

Have you ever walked through life
thinking you will never find the one
searching every day for the one
that would make your day
your life your world complete

Have you ever felt so lonely
that it seems your life is bare
not being able to share
your laughter your joy

Have you ever pondered
for hours on end if you
would find your mister right
the one man in your life
you love with all your heart

Have you ever been so sad
as to think it would never be
to find the one that shares
your life for all eternity

Then there he stands
your mister right
you think is this a dream
you touch then find
to your surprise
He's become your reality

Kaila George

He Pulls Me From Harm

He stands by my side
A man of ancient times
A chief from the nations
Of many years ago
He is stealth, he is strong
He protects me from the world
He guides my lost spirit
To the neither world
Many battles he has fought
To protect my burning light
And always he stops me
From falling in the dark abyss
Many times I've seen
The dark gaping hole
That opens up to darkness
That eats away at our souls
Gently he grabs me
As I am just about to fall
And then quietly but softly
He pulls me from harm
We are not alone
As we travois through this world
We are guided and protected
By angels from above

Kaila George

He Rocks To The Beat

His words are elegant
His humor quite rare

He's a man of his word
I think that is rare

He makes you wonder
At the simple things in life

He makes you laugh
At the audacity in life

His knowledge roams
Far and wide in this world

He taps on the doors
Of imaginations in flight

He rocks to the beat
To the pulse of life

Kaila George

He Sits Upon The Rock

He sits upon the rock

And stares into the sea

Remembering a time

When he was young

In love and with new

Wife and a child and

One on the way, he smiles

It was upon this very rock

He had decided to leave

His tropical Island home

Remembering the good old days

Then he recalls back to his first time

When he came to sit upon this rock

Yes he was so young back then

He tells me how he hopes one day

His children and grandchildren

Will one day sit upon this same rock?

And contemplate life just like he did

Aah yes this rock will have meaning

For my children my grandchildren

And my greats...should they ever

Come to this place...and remember me

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Kaila George

Heart And Soul

Mine eyes cry
Every time I recall
My parents with
So much love and
With so much
Wisdom to share
Upon their children
They opened their hearts
To us all
And as we grew
And flew the nest
We realized as their children we
Missed the heart and soul
Of the house
The house that we as children
Use to play and jump and run
Around and made a lot of noise
But for us their children
We saw the heart and soul of our home
Was both mum and dad
Who gave us love unconditionally?
With all their heart and soul
And in my eyes and

Kaila George

Heavy Heart

My heart grows Heavy

As I crumble to the floor

It beats its self to sleep

each and every night

Alone and in the dark

Afraid to even live

I hear a broken heart

Beating in the dark

I hear a lonely voice

Crying in the night

I toss and turn in bed

Feeling will this ever change

I hope and pray that one day

I will feel loved once again

My heavy heart is weary

A single tear drops fall

as it traces my unhappy dreams

in the shadows of my world

Feeling lost with out true love

Help me uncover my hidden heart

So an angel will find its way

To kick start this heavy heart

Kaila George

He's A Man Of His Word

He contemplates life
In general who people are
Or what things are
What is it all about?

He likes to learn
From those of us
With knowledge
Of the here and now
And of the past

He taps away
At his keyboard
As he reads
As he writes
And discovered
To his knowledge
That it helps him
To be a better man

His words are immaculate
Even words I've never heard
But when he writes his poetry
It has meaning to each word

The man is so humble
On what he writes
On what he feels
And on how he preserves others
And their words

I bow to thee Kevin Patrick
Who is a man?
Of his every word

Kaila George

Hibiscus

It flourishes in the tropical sun
Its colours radiant
A burst of sun

It dots the land
In a tropical breeze
Were the coconut trees
Sway too and thro

The sent sways sweetly
Around you in bliss
Its colours so soft
It makes you think
Of a rainbow just passed
In it's beautiful wake

Vibrant the colours
Captured in tapestry art
A custom we have
From a culture lost

Its beauty sublime
It's a work of art
One that was made
By the creators hand

Kaila George

Home Sweet Home

I often think I am unfortunate

To live where I live

But when I really look at it

I think....

I have a roof over my head

I get feed every day

I have clothes to keep me warm

Then I see pictures of poverty

A child with a swollen belly...starving

A child with no clothes, just a cloth to cover him just barely

Children living on the street no were to go....no were to feel safe

What right have I to complain when there are less fortunate than I?

Just damn grateful I do live and breathe in a safe place I call my home

New Zealand....HOME SWEET HOME

Such a bitter sweet thing to know when others are cold and alone with no home...sigh

Kaila George

Honesty

Let's be brutal
Its stares you in the face
But no one seems to care

We say it
As often as we can
But no one seems to care

We open up
To say what we mean
But no one seems to care

So what's the point?
Of speaking up
If no one seems to care

But if you really mean it
And it comes straight from the heart
Then never give it up
Because at least you know you care

Kaila George

Hope

Hope

It's at the end of the tunnel

Hope

I see the light

Hope

Giving me the will to fight

Hope

Are my friends on PF and PH?

Who give me reason to new life?

Hope

It's a wonderful thing

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Kaila George

Hope (Its The Light At The End Of The Tunnel)

After all the misery
That one often has
That plagues our lives
We drown all our sorrows
In addictions of life

We slowly pull away
From people who care
And walk alone
Without a care

We fight off imaginary
Monsters of the dark
We feed off of our own
Misery and plight

Then paths we trod
Have sickened our soul
We start to fight back
To regain our soul

Hour after hour
Day after day
We finally see hope
A new light
A new day

Then looking back
From danger you fled
You smile to your self
There's hope in the end

Kaila George

How Does A Victim Feel

I see no evil
Because we hide the pain
I hear no evil
Because you're too scared to say
I speak no evil
Because I never could tell anyone
About what was hidden deep inside?
Sad because this is how a victim feels

Kaila George

How Is That Ok...(Its Ok...To Rape)

Just read a poem
were a women says
its ok to rape
how can that be
when forced upon
how is that ok
when you have no choice
how is that ok
when you fight to no avail
how can what he dose to you be ok
how would you feel
if you were the victim
that walked around thinking
your worthless in life
how would you feel
if you felt dead all your life
not caring, not loving
just not giving a.....
defeats the purpose
and meaning of life

Kaila George

How Often Does One Dream

How often dose ones dream become reality
how often do we feel safe and sound
among-est. family and friends
how often does a stranger
touch our lives that
leaves ripples of time
that affect the way we think
changing the shifting of sands

We sit alone in the dark
contemplating what is life
how do we let the years go pass
with the patches of blackness
that dapples the paths we chose
as we jump from sunbeam to sunbeam
thinking how often there are highs and lows
in one's life as we learn to live and breathe

How can you tell loved ones
how much they mean to you
as a friend, a husband, a wife,
a son, a daughter, your best friend
your soul mate for life
You tell them with meaning
behind each word, and saying
that you love, respect them
for the rest of their lives

Kaila George

Human Nature

Why dose human nature
make life a misery
Never really knowing
the paths you chose to lead

For some their lives are easy
for others not so good
The consequences of actions
often blind the good

At times in life you feel
right choices you have made
But then you start to see
those choices weren't meant to be
The regrets that often stem
From bad choices in one's life
Makes you feel unworthy
to live a better life

So how does one learn
to forgive one self's mistakes
That has hurt so many beings
and made them weary of your plight

Is it true what people say
You learn from your mistakes
are you careful not to make
another foolish mistake

So now I take a step
Towards healing all my regrets
and hope that one day
I'll be a better human being

Kaila George

I Feel....

Lost

Alone

Sad

Unhappy

Not smiling anymore

Just so.....alone

sigh

Tears fall

as they cascade down

I feel so....tired of it all

Of just being...

Does that make sense...

Perhaps not

Hmmm...have a good night

Kaila George

I Get Clucky...(Smiles)

Every year I get clucky around about this time

It's close to the anniversary of my mum and dad passing on

Sigh...miss them both...love them so much

(Tears form in my eyes...woe....it's getting easier now when I remember them now I just smile)

This is for my Mum...Matalena George and My Father Vaine George...smiles.

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Kaila George

I Had A Little Brother Once

Had a little brother once
Died at six months old

Tears fell but all was not well
With family at home

Barely remember
His face his smile

I was only five years old
When angels took him away

Mum cried for days
Dad yelled and screamed
Why was he taken away?

I could neither cry
Or shout out why
To young to understand

Just merely watched
The heartache and pain
As we grieved
With each passing day

Soft brown eyes
Gentle soul
That's all I could remember
Of my little brother
Another lost young soul

I sit and ponder
What would he be like?
To discover this land
If he was still here
At home were he belonged

All misty eyed
I start to cry

And wish you were here
Besides your family
And your friends

Kaila George

I Have This Dog... And Buddy Is His Name

He is cute as a button
A pain in the ass when he wants to play
Yet he is always there for me
IN rain or hail regardless the time of the day
When I cry he try's to comfort me
When I laugh...he keeps me company
When I take him for walks....he runs around enjoying the moment
Oddly enough he doesn't belong to me
He belongs to my nephew that is more busy with work now a days
He use to sleep on the end of his bed...now he sleeps on mine
When he first came home I had decided not to be involved
Now its like he is a part of my world...smiles

Kaila George

I Have This Key

I have this key
That I wear around my neck

It means the world to me
Because he gave it to me

Telling me with love
That it was the key to his heart

Attached to the key
Is a small shaped heart

It brings back memories
Memories of love

He passed away so long ago
But still I hold the key to his heart

I smile, I cry, I remember
And lovingly hold the chain

That's attached to the key
That opens his heart

Kaila George

I Have This Theory!

We live life as best we know how
Then we learn though degradation in life
Just how bad life can be
If you have not felt pain
If you have not felt anguish
If you have not felt broken in two
How can you learn if you don't know pain?
How can you appreciate the life around you?
Its beauty its simplicity that abounds around us all
Is that harsh to think like that I don't know
To be innocent for ever...an impossible dream
The hardest part now is move past all that
The pain
The degradation
The anger
The hurt
It encompasses us as humans
That... yes we can move on
Yes we can learn from our mistakes
Yes we can embrace that forever evading bright light
Hardest part now is taking those first steps to healing
Taking someone's hand and reaching out for help
That's the hardest part in life
The next steps
Well here I go....
Taking the next step...
See you on the other side...
The lights calling me
It's a good thing
Just means I am now happy and content
Try it you might like it...I do...smiles

Kaila George

I Have This Void

I have this void...

This yearning to be a part

of something wonderful...

This emptiness I feel...its all that I can do

Before it drives me insane with want and need

To feel alive...is that to much to ask

You ever have that pivotal moment in your life

Were you think you know what you want

But its just out of reach

You search for a life time to find it....you think you have...

Then poof...it disappears....it was just in your grasp...then it just slips away...sigh

Sigh...its madness I tell you madness

You know what I mean....sigh...I suppose

Thats life....gah....shoot me know....BIG SIGH

Kaila George

I Knew A Man Once

He was the apple of mine eyes
He taught me all about love
He was gentle in spirit
He was wise in his knowledge
He was patient
He was kind
He captured my heart

He use to write poetry
Just like me
He inspired me to be
A poet that speaks from the heart
Trust worthy
Loving
He was a very gentle soul
I just hope I can be
Exactly like him

A poet with meaning
In every single word

Kaila George

I Look At My Wrists

And wonder
What is it like to cut?
Why would anyone
Want to cut them self's
I can understand the pain
I can understand the anguish
Quite a few times I wanted to end my life
But why for the life of me I cannot understand
Why why....would you want to cut yourself
This is a requiring question that seems to be ongoing
Just baffles me why you would want to even cut yourself with a knife
Sigh...I look at my wrists in dismay...it would be horrible to be disfigured
I would regret for the rest of my life what I have done out of remorse
I just don't understand...really I don't...shot me if you must...what ever you want
Just please I ask you from one human being to another stop your cuttings
It just kills your living soul
I have memories that I would like to gouge out of my soul
But I have to live with them for the rest of my life
So don't tell me I don't know what I am talking about
It's an ongoing battle and damn it I'm still here
I will always be a part of me, pain....misery...fear
But hell at least I bloody faced it, accepted it, it's just there
Sad to say it's a part of fucken life...sigh
Sorry excuse my profanity just then
Just so passionate about being human
And wanting to live my life

Kaila George

I Really Don'T Know?

I Really Don't Know?
My life has been on hold
I was not feeling too great
My sister passing on
Kind of got to me....you know

I mean a sibling passing on
That's different right.....
Your parents you expect that
But your siblings it's just another level
Of grief that pulls at your heart and soul

You start to think...whose next...
It scares you to death
Really it does...makes you wonder
What reason was I put here
Why must I endure all this pain?
And heartache.... Why...tell me why

I really don't know....I'm just bleeding from my soul

Kaila George

I Sit Back And Think

I sit back and think
What do young ones really know?
How to be a mother
A friend who really knows
Then you meet a young person
With ideals and their dreams
And suddenly your face
With an adult not a kid
You know not their past
Of teething and games
That's a life you have with your own

You look past the youthful
Way that they are
And let them be humans
And live life to the full
We use to be young
At one stage of our lives
What makes us different?
Is were older and wiser
So we like to think

So I say with a smile
To young adults of this world
I bow down low and say
Hello my friend
We may be much older
And wiser we think
But at times you surprise us
With love and wisdom
That is beyond all your years
And yes I bow and acknowledge you all
Simply because you're our future
Leaders of tomorrow
Good luck to you all

Kaila George

I Stand For

Those who can not speak
Those who are to afraid
Those who hide from...
Pain
Shame
Sadness
Self dought
That lead to...
Depression
Guilt
Self distruction
All I ask...
Is be there when they need to talk
Love them when they walk away
Support them in their hour of need
Just be their for them
So they can live and breath
and be who they want to be
a free human being

Kaila George

I Use To Be.....(Part Two)

I use to be
In the dark
I use to stumble and fall

Then I finally reached out
For the hand of life
Now all I can see
Is a never ending light

If you think, I was unstoppable before

Just imagine
What I can do
In the purest of light

My pathway is clear
I know what I can do

So watch out world
I am out of the dark

Half way up the mountain
I'm running in leaps and bounds

I use to be....
But not anymore

Kaila George

I Walk This Path Alone

My blood of shame
Bleeds on the floor
As I try to restrain
My feelings in pain

My thoughts dark
Because all I see
Is death at my door?
I wish this on no one

I have walked a
Thousand miles
Just to find that I am
Only human

Take mine hand
Let me be free
Take my soul
And comfort me

All I ask is to be loved
Who will be that one?
To share with me
This will never be

I walk this path alone

Kaila George

I Was Told I Was Being Mean...Sorry If I Offend You.

I was told I was being mean
For writing what I do not understand
I understand more than you think
Hmmm If I have offended you in anyway
I do apologies
But yeah
I was beyond caring what anyone thought at one stage
How many times did I try to kill myself?
Rape is one thing a person wants to forget
Don't care how
You just want to get rid of all the memories
Then putting myself in stupid situations where I opened myself up to
more....rapes
Getting drunk...waking up in strange rooms...gang rapes...it goes on
Not knowing where I was or what happened
Then remembering everything
Forever being a victim
I got sick of it
I was doing it to myself simple because I wanted to forget
Drinking...drugs...it won't help you forget it's just there
You have to live with it
I'm a 50 year old mother with an 18 year old boy
Because of what happened to me
I was protective of my boy
Even his father was raped
So its possible males can get raped too
When I looked in to my boy's eyes as he was growing up
They were innocent
As a victim you can see the signs
Thank God he didn't have any signs of being raped
You don't see that innocence in a victim's eye
A lot of my poems are about rape
From the victims point of view
Yeah I am being mean
I suppose in way
But then if I am
It's because many times in my life yes I have wanted to die
I have wanted to take my life
But I suppose I was too chicken too

I'd rather live and be alive
Even though I still remember every single detail of being
Raped...humiliated....degradation...kicked around and beaten
So if that's not knowing anything, then I don't know what is
Once again I would like to apologies to you if I have offended you in anyway
It was not my intention
But I stand by what I say
You get past all of that...pain.... anger.... hatred
Feeling like no one cares
Or ever will
But you can never forget the horror of what did happened to you
It lives with you forever...
It becomes a part of your life..
Still get flash's
That's the worst part of all this
Remembering what happened.
And one more thing
If I refer to anyone as a fool when in pain
Then I must be the biggest fool in the world
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Kaila George

I Was Touched By A Hero

I remember a time
I was touched by a hero
That had survived world war two
He was ever so kind and called me ma'am
When he said what sweet poems I write
I was touched by his words
He was kind and sincere
He talked to me daily
About his life his journeys
I cannot comprehend
His agony and pain
All I could do was listen in vain
I knew not what it was like to be
The soul living survivor of his platoon
And then he stopped writing to me
I waited day after day just to see him
Comment in my inbox
It's been almost a year
Since that particular day
It was on this day he ceased to write
I now shall be quite
To remember my friend
Night Jonathan may you rest in peace

Kaila George

I Write With My Heart

I write with my heart
My heart on my sleeve

I'm open and honest
At least I try to be

I never question
If you're wrong

I never think
You're a mistake

To me you're just human
Just like me

I am who I say
I am whom I write

My life story is here
With each stanza I write

People they ask
Am I really for real

Yes I say with pride
Read the story of my life

Kaila George

If I Had A Daughter

I would lavish her with love
Encourage her to be
The best that she can be
I would buy her pretty dresses
Depending on her style
And leave my door open
So we can sit and chat awhile
I would listen to all her problems
And help her make up her mind
To make right choices in her life
For herself and not mine
Smiles if I had a daughter
I would give her the world
Not rosy sweet or lavender
But just how it is
I would fight for her to be
Just who she wants to be
And teach her just how to live her dreams
They way she wants to be...if only
Smiles ...one could only wish

Kaila George

If....

There could have been so many possibility's

If....

Only I could have been there with you...but your gone

If....

We could only be together...but your gone

If...

I could just hear your soft gently voice one more time

If...

Only we could be in each others arms one more time

If...

Only we had meet when we were younger, our lives would have been so different

If only....sigh

Kaila George

Ignorance Is Bliss

Humanity at times I feel ashamed

Ignorance is bliss some people say

How does one condone what people

Have done to others and close their eyes

How can we sit and ignore the brutality

Of human kind of other cultures

We as modernized women

Believe we have a right to our own body

To do what we our self's think is right when

We are old enough to understand our body's needs

Others are not so lucky to have that choice in their lives

It is decided for them before they even turn 7 years of age

If you are a child of today...and have those choices

Then live it today and appreciate what you have

Just remember many children never have that choice

Just be glad you are just that...a child of today

Kaila George

I'M Finally Going Home

It's been raining all day

We have been working our buns off

Funding raising for a mid winter trip

To see my nephew celebrate his 21st

Oh and get this

It's on a tropical Isle

I'm going home my friends

For the very first time

I'm going home...smiles

It will be only for one week

But I'm going home

I'm ecstatic beyond happy

I am finally going to see

My parent's home

I will finally see

Where my little brother lays under the stars

I will be able to say sweet dreams little bro

I will be able to say a final farewell

I will be able to see were my parents use to live

It's another dream that's coming true for me

It is beyond anything I have ever felt

You have no idea how much this means to me

Oh the story's that await for me

To share with you all

Smiles its happening its real

Finally

Kaila George

I'M On A Natural High.....Wooo.....Aint Life Grand! ! !

I'm on a natural high

Excited that my students

Want to come to my class

I'm so glad for their awakening

Into the literacy of life

I will delicately with care

Introduce them to poetry

The best form I know how

To express one's own inner soul

One's own inner self

Wish me luck my friends

I have a ton of work to attend....

Of future generations

With brilliant intelligent minds

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Kaila George

In Between The Lines

In between the lines
as we go about our lives
we often seem to think
no one loves no one cares
In between the lines
we drag our weary feet
and often think who cares
and shuffles mindless
to the beat
In between the lines
we search for gloom & doom
we come up with outrageous stories
that we plant between the lines
In between the lines
we throw caution to the wind
making out the lies
to be a bitter truth
so just bare in mind
what's just been said
we always learn life's mystery's
in between the lines

Kaila George

In Memory Of My Mum And Dad

They were my rock
they loved me no matter what
they sheltered me as best they could
they took care of all my needs
they loved me for who I am
they smiled when I laughed
they worried when I was not there
They cried when I was sad
They prayed for our woes
from childhood to adults
they watched us grow with love
And lead us with their hearts
They are my rock
They made me who I am
I remember their eyes
Filled with love
their laughter so warm
The story's of old
of culture and home
Were things we shared
A family as one
We were happy back then
I miss them both
with my heart and soul
and know that I'll see them
at heavens pearly gate
A tear dropp falls
as I recall all that they are

THEY BOTH LIVE IN MY HEART

Now and ever more

LOVE YOU MUM AND DAD

Kaila George

In Our Society Torn

After being blinded
Bye so much hate
You see only colours
Of homies and crypts

You learn to hate red
It's what you see every day
On the bloody splattered walls
Of your friends home and yours

What's sad for today?
Is that this is the norm
Of children who live
In our society torn

I wish I could break
The cycle of death
That haunts the child
That never knew to love

I offer a hand
To those in need
To learn how to love
To learn how to be free

What you see, what you learn
In our society torn
Makes' you stronger and better
Then those in CONTROL

Break free from the cycle
Learn to be free
Show the children colours
Mother Nature give's to thee

Kaila George

In Response To Elena S....How To Change Our World Of Violence

This is hard for every human being to do
To sit back and think of all life's hardship and woe
To forget the rapes and abuse that's abundant in this world
To forget the senseless wars that plagues this world
And simple forgive the crimes in this world
I know so hard to do
I should know took me most of my life to do
But in the end what it comes down to is love and forgiveness
Can you honestly say in your hearts of all hearts?
You will forgive
Is that not what God is all about?
Is that not what we humans often must do?
That's sad we must do...and not simple accept
I cannot and will not force my opinions on you
I will simple share what I know and believe
To make this world a better place
One must forgive and forget
And love one another
That is how we can change

Kaila George

In Response To 'I Like To Be Raped'

When young and innocent
And someone as hurt you
Beyond anything you know
Or understand
You say is it ok to be raped?
Is it ok to be handled
In away because of what a man
Needed to do to you
I just don't understand why
Why would you as a victim think like that?

If he forced himself
With and you not knowing what he meant
It was rape
If he told you it was ok
What he was doing
Fondling you in intimate ways
It was rape
If he says you're only doing
What your mother dose
In ways were he makes you think
It's ok to do those kinds of things
Its rape
Men I have learnt only cater
To their needs
And those are the ones
That have no care what you feel
It's sad to think
That life can be so cruel
Especially to ones
Who think they are no good
I see a child
Confused and scared
One that needs to know
You are not alone

Kaila George

In The Afterglow Of The Day

In the afterglow of the day

We sit and stare at the day light

As it slowly fades beneath the horizon

Were the sea meets the sky in the afternoon glow?

Shyly we sit together and stare

At the beauty of the sunset as it shimmers and glows

Fingers touch in the sand, we shake as we touch

We glance at each other with a small smile on our face

Closer we move hearts beating so fast

Closer we move in the shimmering sands

Hands, body, hearts entwined

We indulge in the ecstasy that consumes the soul

Exhausted and spent from love making we two

We lay in the sands naked body's glimmering from the heat of our love

Then quietly but slowly fall asleep on the sands

Content and happy we dream of a future in white shimmering sands

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Kaila George

In The Arms Of An Angel...Poem Version

In the Arms of an Angel...Poem version

She sat in the room

Its silence was deafning

She lay on the bed...needle in hand

Shaking with want

Shaking with need

She had been shaking for weeks

She needed this fix....'gawd help me'.....she prayed

Then as the needle pierced her skin

Her eyes rolled into a trance like state

She could hear her heart beat

Strumming in her ear as she closed her eyes in bliss

Odd..She also heard wings flutter close by...as she wondered what that meant?

They found her body the next day in an old motel room

Clucthing a pen with a paper that was close to her heart

She had been writing a poem that said what she felt

She had first lost both parents...her world no longer safe

She then lost her soul mate as he was addicted to drugs

They shared this addiction and made love in their dreams

It was her only escape from this hellish reality

She needed to see them...just one more time

To see them smile...in her reality sublime

The reality gave way to her fantasy world

Were she lay down to die...in her world of bliss

May she forever rest in peace

Kaila George

Indigenous And Free

My tears will stain Mother Earth
As the blood stain from our
Ancestors and forefathers
Bleed upon the ground
We fight for with our lives
As the shackles of shame are placed
Around our neck, wrists and ankles
As we mourn the loss of our land and
Our beliefs of who we are
We are told we are savage
Heathens to be saved
And yet we still wear....
The shackles of shame
You say we need to change...why?
So we can be your slaves
You say we need to believe in your God
Why just to lose who we are
We have been lead to believe
We need religion to be free
Yet we still wear these
Shackles of shame...
My tears fall into a pool of pain
As I cry for those who have...
Suffered
Degradation
Humiliation and
Oppression
Just because of the colour of their skin
Just because of their beliefs and culture
Just because of whom they are
Aborigines'.....Indigenous and free

Kaila George

Indigenous People

Indigenous people
Live their lives
Unknown, unsure
To a land no longer ours
Lost in wars
Of long ago
Many of us
Cultures no more
We live in societies
Torn from the past
It breeds in us all
A culture no more
We fight our own doubts
About cultures lost
Who are we really?
Natives of this land
I speak for those
Who believe in their dreams?
Only to learn
We are heathens of old
Land once belonged
To the natives of this world
Now it belongs to a system
That is tainted with wars
The wild fields of old
Live on in our dreams
Dreams that our forefathers bared
I'm a native, a warrior
Born of this land
I fight for the freedom
To be indigenous and free
I call forth my forefathers
To claim to all whom I am
An indigenous person
Who fights to be free?

Kaila George

Influenced By Drugs

The pain of seeing
Your own child

Influenced by drugs
Sends a dagger
Through your heart
And rips away at your soul

You think to yourself
Where did I go wrong?
Why would he let himself be this way?

You cry a mountain of tears
And think you're a failure
As mum, a parent
To the one child you love the most

But then you remember
What it was like
To be so young

Experimenting, and finding out
That the sins of life
Are just that way
It's part of everyday life

So with determination
And heart full of love
You explain to your child
The mistakes you made

And hope and pray
That he will know

Regardless of all the mistakes
You will always love him anyway

Kaila George

Innocent Lost

I can remember when I was so protective of my son

He had to be within my sight 24/7 when just a child

He was all that I have, he was and still is my world

I gave birth to him, he was my reason to live

I had prayed...yes I had...to the lord to have a child

And he gave me my son.....sigh

Brining him up as a single mum was hard,

But then I realized he needed his Dad

I had been undecided as to if I should let him go....

Should I....or Shouldn't I....sigh...was hard...damn hard

For eleven years he was mine, loved and cherished every day of his life

The hardest thing I have ever done was let him go to live with his dad

Hurt beyond anything I have ever felt....he was not home with me

He was with his father...doing gawd knows what....sigh...I just didnt know anymore

But his father is a good man...I'm not saying he is not....no far from it....smiles

He spoilt him rotten, he could get what I could not give...all those luxerys children expect

We both love him to death...I am the hard parent his father the softy...smiles

Since leaving home he as done things I was protecting him from...

And should I lose him once again to a system thats gone bad....I dont know what

to do

He is and will ever be my world and his fathers too.....but what can we do....sigh

We both have talked into the long hours of the night going over things we could of done

Things that could of been....sigh....just at a loss really I am...smiles

But life goes on, damn it hurts... but hell....living and breathing is gonna be hard

Just knowing he may be gone for a long while....I know we have to wait and see...

Its the waiting thats killing me....gah....enough said....you pick up what I have just said

Life suks but we have to live...gawd its hard

So peps if I have to come on to have time just to get away for a few hours...give me break

Stop bickering amongst yourself....we have hidden agendas...I'm here to write

What are you here for.....sigh....said my 10cents worth but who really cares right...

Sorry Just being a emo cow right now...so shoot me...gah

Kaila George

Inspiration

I had a muse that inspired me
To write my heart on my sleeve
And open my thoughts to every
Little cynic that wanted to read
A word here a word there
He challenged me every step of the way
Made me think outside of the box
Feel like I have lost that muse
Since he has been gone
Wondering what should I do?
I have shelved so many poems
Not thinking they are right
He would always be able
To help me with my plight
Sometimes I think hmm this is ok
Then post it and hope it will be noted for the day
But he always said to me
Never mind if they don't comment
It's what you want instead
To write and express
Straight from your heart
Straight from your soul
I need to move on
And capture the soul
Of all living things
That lives on this earth
I know he would be proud
If I walked this alone
And continued my need
To express my very soul

Kaila George

Into A Fountain Of Pain

She can just touch
The warmth of his skin
She can just see
His tears cascade
Into a fountain of pain

His warmth is what she yearns for
His love is what she holds close to her heart

Then in one final attempt to feel his love once more
She brushes her hand softly against his cheek
Then kisses him softly as she fly's to heaven keep

Enveloping him in love so he remembers her in dreams
Farewell sweet love I will wait for thee above
Then fly's to heavens gate to await her one true love

Kaila George

Introducing A New Day

I awoke to the sound
Of the birds singing in the morn

As I unzipped my tent
The sight was one to behold

The sun was just rising
Over the waves

Its flecks of rays
Introducing a new day

The hues of colours
Were subtle with shades

Of colours that were painted
From the creators pallet of paints

So just for a moment
The majestic beauty I saw

Was one that caught my breath?
In dismay

Contentedly I watched
The stirrings of life

As a brand new day
Imprinted its beauty
Of my memories of the day

Kaila George

Is Not Nature A Wonderful Thing?

The song bird sings its exquisite melodies
Into the Midsummer Day and the early frosty gales
As it makes its way in life to survive in the aftermath
Of winter, autumn, summer and spring

The bright colours of life paint
On the canvas of mother earth
The moon and sun dapples across the sky
As each night and day passes us by

I embellish the life of nature
As it spreads its warmth upon this earth
Its beauty surrounds us
Is not nature a wonderful thing?

Kaila George

It Made My Day.....(Sigh)

I woke to the sound of my son
snoring in the lounge
I had fallen asleep watching t.v
he had made himself comfortable
on the other coach
it was a joy to see him home
just for the night
then like all mothers do
I snuck closer to see how he was
he was fast asleep....so grown up is my son
I lay my hand on his forehead...smiled as he slept
then proceeded to do what I do best
Slobbered him a motherly kiss...sigh
just like I use to when he was a kid
then attack....the cuddler attacks...GRINS
all I can hear is a muffled voice say...
Awww mum....he smiles...I love you mum
I smile back...I love you too son....can't stop smiling
it made my day to see him again....yes indeed
best start to any day....sigh

Kaila George

It Tell's You Lie's With A Smirk

The darkness hides
Voices from the past
A voice whispers
In the dark
It tells you lie's
With a smirk

You believe
What it says
You think
It's the truth
Only to learn
It's all lies
With a smirk

After years of lie's
That you thought was the truth
You start to realize
That to be free
You need the truth
So regardless of pain
Of how much the truth hurts
To confront and to hear
Sets you free from the hurt

Kaila George

Its A Wonderful Moment Of Bliss

They lay upon the satin sheets

Entwined in each other's bliss

As they stare into each other's eyes

They recall last night love of bliss

As he traces his hands down the curve of her slender body

And smiles his wicked cheeky smile

She catches her breath, as she in turn traces her hand

Down his hard lean supple body

She smiles with devil may care in her eyes

They both loss themselves in the love of bliss once again

That makes them climax as one in the heat of passion and love

Together they are suspended in their lover's arms holding their eternal love

In one moment of sweet tender bliss

He smiles...she sighs...it's a wonderful moment of bliss

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Kaila George

It's All For A Good Cause

I was outside taking a breather

The sun shone its warm rays upon my face

The birds singing their melodic melodies sweetly in my ear

I smiled thinking

Yes I may be swamped with so much work

But in the end

It's all for a good cause

To help my youth get on the right path

I'm so happy to know

I'm doing the right thing

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Kaila George

Its An Emo Day For Me....

At times when I post and I give it my all

No one takes note...what a sad thing to see

And when I talk about non crapy things

Hello...I get a few comments....pffft

But when I pour my heart out and

Im totally ignored...just feels like I am not worth much at all

I must be going through an emo moment here

It gets worse for me when I feel so damn alone

GAH....I MUST BE BORED....sigh

So just ignore

Kaila George

Its Real

Its real to me
When you say
I love you

Its real to me
When our hearts
Beat as one

Its real to me
When we entwine
Our passion feuled
Bodys as one

Its real to me
all the little things you do
that make me smile

Its real to me
every time we
Talk about the little
things in life

Its real to me
how you want
To hold me close
Each and every night

Its real to me
when you say
The most romantic
things whipsered
softly in my ears

Its real
because
you make me
feel like a
teenager again

I want to spend
Eternity with you
I want to be apart
of your life

Thats the reality
of how I feel
Thats what we
Call True Love

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Kaila George

J.A.M Challenge..... (Collection Of Poems I Feel Are Raw...You Tell Me)

A Shadow at the door (Additional Stanza were added to this one)

He stood there for so long
It was like an eternity went by

Just as he had appeared
He quickly vanished from sight

Leaving me to think
I was safe, every things alright

Then in slumber I fell
Sweet dreams of a child

When WHAM! ! !
There he was again my nightmare began

Blinking in the stale night
Breathing his stench

I screamed my loudest
I kicked with all my might

Sweaty hands clamped down
On my mouth
Terror was all that I could feel

An odor of beer that lingered in the air
Sweaty palms and body made me
Tremble in fear

The minutes ticked by I felt tainted
And dead and blacked out in horror
At this nightmarish dread

The flashback ended just there

As the tears started trickle down my cheeks
I had made my way to the window
And looked blankly at the darkness
That enveloped the world outside

Behind I could hear the soft snoring
Of my misbegotten night of degradation
From the night before
I was only 19 years old
I believed I was a virgin
Ha what a joke

I had not found any blood
I was never a virgin as I use to believe
I was nothing but wasted space

All those nightmares I had
As a child those cold nights of terror
They were in fact real
They happened to me in real

I blink at the flicking light outside
As what's his face stirs in his sleep
My anger was dim at first
But then it just grew
Blinding rage at the realization
Of my haunted dreams
Were in fact real and not just a bad dream

I looked up at the waning and paling moon
And made a promise there and then
I will hate all men
Forgive me for being that way
I now know not all men were like HIM

Tangled Weaves of Life

Oh the tangle weaves of life
Make us as human beings
So unworthy in our lives
To others who think

It's just all a bad dream
We stand upon the edge
Of life's calculated risks
Wondering can we be
What others can see
All they ever see
Is the shell that hides your soul?
They poke, prod and question
What kind of life you lead
You hide from them your soul
The journeys of life's mystery
They think they know you best
But in reality all they see
Is a shell of a being?
That holds your soul to be
One that hides the ghost of pain
That is dormant in your heart
One that's learnt to live and breathe
Behind a painted door
They often knock to see
If you are still here in reality
Little do they know?
Of your secret life of woe
Only once in while
You let them in your life
Then firmly close the door
That hides your secret life

Wasted upon the Ground of life

The streets of life are real
For those of us who learn
What it's really like
To be wasted and alone
In the mire of mud
You watch as life goes by
You wonder who they are
Those that pass by
Your earthly remains
You try to gain control

Of the normality in life
Only to drown
In your burdens of old
The shadows of life
Pound upon your soul
You duck, you fight
What you think is right
Only to learn
It's just an imaginary foe
And then you start to laugh
At the audacity of life
How dare they all ignore you?
Wasted upon the ground of life

What's Left of her Soul

She sits upon the chair
And see's the ties
That bound her still
She lets out a scream
Only to learn
That she cannot be heard
She looks around in fear
At the dark and dirty room
Only to see the hands
That rips away at her soul
She struggle's she fights
The bonds that hold her still
She hears laughter and insults
As they tear away at her clothes
As she struggle's in her seat
Then she learns to be void
Of feeling and voice
And watches them strip
Her humanity no more
She feels as if she's a drift
As she floats above the carnage
And feels sorry for the child
That sits all alone
Not realizing that

It's her body of old
Then sudden awareness
Wakes her to reality
And then tears trickle quietly
As she fights with dignity
At what's left of her soul

Hate

A word we all regard
With decorum
But for me it was one
That I lived and grew with
As the passing years
Of recollection
Encumbered my soul

I hated all men
Thought they were dogs of the earth
I had never meet a decent man yet
No...not yet

If they could damage my soul
I could use this hate like a knife

The only men I ever have trusted in my life
Were my brothers and my father and now my son

Others were just objects to be held at length
To be hated for what they represented in my life

Even those that were decent I could not fathom them as human
All I saw was one face on ever man that ever wanted to be in my life

If I call you brother that's the highest regards I can pay
If I call you my friend and you're a man
Then that is something I rarely give out to any man

Just know that I no longer regard men with all that hate
If anything I have to forgive those that I have hurt

On this site...in a strange way...I have met decent men
This is why I am in awe of those of you that show respect

I am learning there are decent human beings in this world
If you attack me verbally I will reply with dignity
If you attack my family I will kick your ass

Smiles but violence is not the answer forgiveness is
Be strong it will eventually be ok in the end

Smiles simple as that
No questions asked

Kaila George

Just A Thought... Something To Share

The pillar of time will test us
humans as we grow older and wiser
with each passing year
we see the good the bad
the strange the weird
the sad the glad
what ever else life has to share
but through it all
through all the pain
the growth the wars
the disasters
that plague this earth
we stand tall and proud
Often we tend to forget
were we come from and who we are
we feel lost alone like nobody cares
but in reality, we just have to
reach out a hand to be loved
to be cared, to be protected,
we tend to think our family's do not care
but in reality they do they just
don't know how to show you
how they feel what they need
Humanity is strange as we
often ponder on life's ifs and buts
sometimes we do things that we regret
thinking at the time it was right
you see the mistakes one dose in their lives
we shake our heads thinking if only I knew
what I now know back then as a teenager
this may be a poem or just a thought
but it was something that needed to be said
something I wanted to share
Who knows if this will help others
to understand the meaning of life
who knows what it really means
to live a full life, to know
and shares ones dreams or
just to accept ones owns fallacy's

as a human being
live the day, live the moment
and you will be free to be who you want to be.

Kaila George

Just Another Dream

The summer breeze drifted through the window
As she lay upon the soft silk sheets that caressed
Her amber flesh so delicately as she lay naked upon her bed
Listening to the birds as they sing
Their melodic song, then she lingers in the past
As she recall's his strong hands stroking ever pulsing
Beat of her heart that strums through her body
As the flames of desire are ignited from the core of her being
She smiles to herself as she recalls with excitement
How his hands strokes her body from her head to her feet
She can feel her core waken to this delightful interlude
Of memories from the past, her body responds to how things were
As he awoke the flame that drove her wild every time he touched her skin
She feel's his lips trace the contours of her body as he entices her
To hold him closer to her soft tender body as she felt the heat of ecstasy
Drive her insane with want and need to feel him become a part of her
Her moist center beckons' to him, as he takes her then and there
Pounding with every beat of her heart as they climax together as one
And she sigh's as she recalls and she awakens,
And realizes, it was just another dream

Kaila George

Just Be You

When one looks at history
We can either
Learn from the past
To adapt to the present
So you can
Face tomorrow's mysteries

The age old question
We all ask
Can we better ourselves?

To better oneself
You must be brave

To better oneself
You must know love

To better oneself
You must be strong

To better oneself
You must believe

To better oneself
You must learn to share

To better oneself
Just be you

After learning all
Of life's mysteries
One must discover
To be true to
Thine own self
Just be you

Kaila George

Just Imagining

It's been awhile since

I just let my imagination run wild

Going rampant through the everygreen hills and glens

Soaring through the sky with gossamer wings

Dancing across the field in a soft silky dress that floats in the breeze

Letting my long ebony black hair ripple in the breeze...as I smile

As it cascades down my back hiding my slender frame from view

Then I smile...as the rosy glow upon my cheeks brighten

As I feel the glow of happiness sway with me as I listen to

Mother Nature sings her melodic melodies that springs me into life

It's been awhile....I hope you enjoyed the time spent...just imagining

Kaila George

Just Let Go

I knew of torment once
so long ago, was that me back then
suffering in pain, I was forced to do things
I could never remember
I was forced to be someone
outside of my own
I don't like to say
or remember back then
how it hurt me to even just breath
the agony you feel the pain unreal
how can a child bear witness
to this torment and pain
to be torn into two
like a rag doll of old
the memories are real
they made me a women of today
but to block out the terror
the screams and hands
that lay waste to my soul
its more than I can bare
its more than I can say
how to make you understand
the innocence of a child
taken from them without remorse
without regret and the child not knowing
she was too young to know
of the horrors drawn from her that day
not understanding she would live
she would breath only to live her life
like a zombie instead
but the torture of living
and breathing each day
was something she learned
alone in the dark never really knowing
all she had to do was reach out and touch
loved ones and friends
So where do you say
you know agony and pain
have you lived through a year

of torture and pain
Have you been held so tight
you can't breathe you can't move
you move to your left your crushed real tight
you move to your right your crushed tighter still
then a hand covers mouth
stopping you to scream or shout
then hear every day don't tell or be dead
I've walked away from this memory of old
and I've learnt to be strong
and just let it go

Kaila George

Just Out Of Reach

He stands alone
Waiting since eternity
To catch a glimmer
Of the one he waits for
Since the beginning of time
He meets many thinking
She is the one
Only to find
It's not to be
He sighs with each heart break
Shakes his raven head
In sorrow thinking
Will they ever meet?

She has searched
Looking since eternity
For the one soul mate
That seems to be
Just out of reach
She gives herself to the ones
She thinks is indeed
Are her soul mates
Only to learn
It's not to be
She crumbles and cries
Thinking to herself
Will they ever meet?

Like ships in the night
They pass each other by
Not knowing who they are
They keep searching in vain
Each cycle that passes
They are just out of reach

He longs to see
Her face and feel her soul
That only she can
Stir the love that flows

Deep in his heart
Deep in his soul

She longs to touch
His face with a kiss
With the love
That flows in the ebb of time
Deep in her heart
Deep in her soul

Then just by chance
They meet briefly in time
He knows her voice
He knows her smile
She intern knows his heart
She knows his song
They flow with love
That's been denied so long
They feel each other presences
As they each enter a room

Blinded by what they feel
They know not what to do
They are with in reach
But the reality of the world
Has made it impossible
For them to express
How they feel

They both reach out to touch
Finger tip to finger tip
The time of destiny
Ebbs and flows
They have found their souls
Complete and whole

He ask her one simple question
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN SEACHING
Her reply is simple
Since the beginning of time

She asks him one simple question

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WAITING

His reply is simple

Since the beginning of time

Finally they embrace

They are one

They are whole

Kaila George

Just Thinking.....A Moon-Lite Night

The stars were out in full force

Glistening in the blackness of the night

Its beauty was breath taking

As a singular shooting star danced across the sky

I smiled as I recalled that wonderful night

You were holding me close in your arms

Then in the after wake of love

We lay in each others arm

Just at that moment of time

You noticed a shooting star

As we lay upon the beach

'That my love, my angel represent just how I feel'

My love will last forever just like that shooting star

A burning lasting love from now till eternity '

Then slowly and with feeling

He kissed me ever so gently with love

Then smiling in the moonlite night

You whispered in my ear....

So when ever you see a shooting star

You will remember my love is real

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Kaila George

Kaylannas Journey (Part One)

The aftermath of the worn torn village, that lay wasted at her feet as it strips away at her heart, tears fall as she watches the burning rubble crumble to the ground she has been standing for hours trying to hide her tears, but they cascade down...uncontrollably upon her cheeks

At first she stands in shock, she sighs as she thinks she will never hear their laughing voices as they speak, she will never be able to comfort them when they are sad, she will never be able to tell them how much she loves them so, the smouldering fire crackles as she stands alone, then she feels rage slowly replace's the pain in her broken heart

She falls to her knees and makes an oath to herself with in her breaking heart, as she covers her heart and softly she says in a whispers, "I swear to thee, Mother, Father I will find he that distroyed our village, That distroyed my home and the people I loved the most, I give this oath to thee and with my dying breath I shall revenge thee"

She crumbles to the ground, and silently her mentor and friend Carries here to a safer place so she may recover from her loss 'Do not fret little one I will help thee with your plight'. He strides off into the early morning light, as he carries his charge into her new humble abode

(The continuing story of our hero Kaylanna)

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Kaila George

Kaylannas Journey (Part Three)

He stood inside the huge stable, where he worked upon the metal that he was named after, by a Father, who he had never seen eye to eye, in all the time he was growing up, pounding on the hot scolding metal he was forging, a fine twin blade sword, for his young ward that lay asleep in her bed

He recalled her pain, her anger, her sobbing at night when she was in a deep sleep, his heart bled not only for her but his long time friend, who now was no longer of this world, a glint of steel reflected in his eye, he pounded upon the metal, even harder than was normally intended

He could sense her before she even came to the stable door, since the attack on the village last night, his old sixth sense now kicked in, alert at all times, searching for any intruders, but he could hear her soft footsteps as Kaylanna, walked towards the stable, his heart sad for his ward

He heard her stop at the door, and bellowed loudly, 'Don't just stand there girl, bring me that damned bucket over there, and fill it with water as you go young lass, I am almost done' Kaylanna just stood in stunned silence, and Anvil just grunted, 'I swear child, I will burn myself before you even get here to me before I finish, now hurry child' he grinned as he said this

He could hear her scuttle about, heaving and huffing as she lugged the huge bucket to his side, 'There you go sir' she said as loud as she could, once he knew the bucket was close enough for him, then and only then did he glance at his new ward, a Meer slip of a girl just turning fifteen, already showing the signs of womanhood, and as he thought to himself, 'Aie I will have trouble with this one, keeping the damn wolves at bay', he grunted to himself at this tedious thought

'So young lass', as he glanced in her direction, 'how are you feeling today', Kaylanna simply nodded, awe struck at such a giant of a man, 'Speak up child, I know you have a blasted tongue, you've been screaming in my ear for the past two nights' Kaylanna just baulked and stared at him, scared and angry with herself for feeling so useless and helpless

Anvil stared at her and softened, 'Come child grab me those stools over there, come sit with an old man for awhile, while these fine blades cool', she obediently did as she was told, dragging the stools as close as she could to Anvil, then stopping, exhausted, stood in front of Anvil with defiance, she was not gonna let this get the best of her

He sighed as he said a little more quietly, ' Child I am not here to scold you, merely to listen should you need to talk, now sit child', Kaylanna felt like a huge burden had been lifted off her shoulders, they sagged as she plonked herself on the stool next to him, she could barely talk, as once more her tears cascaded down her cheeks, Anvil shook his head in sadness

All he could do was comfort her as best he could, he let her cry on his shoulders, as he swore to himself that he would teach his charge all there is to know about fighting, Magic, Archery, whatever it takes to help her avenge the loss of her parents, he himself had a score to settle with this villain...yes he needed to prepare her well

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Kaila George

Kaylannas Journey (Part Two)

She sits upon the mountaintop looking out towards the pillar of clouds that float around the mountain as she sits on the edge of the cliff, her thoughts tumbled back to the day of her pain and sorrow when she was but a child, and recalled that fateful night

Memories burnt into her mind, the fire, the smoke, the smell of burning flesh invades her delicate senses, she recalled the oath she promised to her Mother and Father that early morning of their demise

One lone teardrop falls from her ebony black eyes as she sits there contemplating her sorrow and remembers the day she came to be here, her mentor, advisor, and father figure Anvil had taken her that day from the ravaged village

She was like a broken flower ravaged by all that had happened that fateful night, she awoke a few days later to a room that was strange to her, but peaceful, looking upon her attire, she gasped

Nightclothes, had been replaced with her clothes from the day before, she quickly spied new and cleaned clothes piled next to her bed were she had slept ready for a new day

Eyes adjusting to the early morning light she crept out of bed to change, hearing a distant clanging sound, she looked around in awe, the beige coloured room was simple but beautiful as motifs of flowers adorned the skirting's and windows

Silently she padded to the door, peeking down the hall that leads to a spiral stairwell, she sniffed the air as she was, accosted with the aroma of freshly cooked food, her stomach rumbling, she made her way downstairs

The humble room that greeted her sight was pleasing and pleasant to her eyes; she spied a bookshelf in one corner covered in an assortment of books

Next to that was an open fireplace with a mantel laden with miscellaneous items and strange looking jars, the warm smouldering fire burning the embers of coal as the smoke drifted through the chimney

A table just in front of the fire, upon the table a chessboard with beautiful and intricate carvings of game pieces ready to play accompanied with chairs, in the

other corner, a giant bed, with soft downing covers and pillows ready made

Her eyes focussed on the food where the dining table stood, just across from the fireplace, laden with freshly cooked food, and fresh milk in a jug, glancing around she quickly walked over to the table, and scooped down what she could eat and drink

The loud clanging sound increased in volume as she had made her way down stairs, once satisfied of her hunger and thirst, she walked slowly towards the open door

Once at the door, she suddenly recalled a time, where she and her parents, had stopped by Anvils abode, the Mage and Worrier, that had been a long time family friend with her father, and knew instantly were she was

The clanging had grown even louder, as she stepped out the door, to investigate where her mentor and friend was working...

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(To be continued)

Kaila George

Keep On Trucking

His faith is true
And his talent ten fold
In every poem
He speaks the truth

His honesty grand
His devotion so sweet
I think his wife
Is very lucky indeed

He speaks his mind
To what he has seen
On life's rocky roads
Aint that supreme

The man makes
You laugh
Till your sides split
What a great way to go
With a smile on your face

So one word to thee
A poet of the world
Keep on trucking
With your poets and songs

Kaila George

Key To My Heart

when can love be given
when he says yes to you for ever more
how often will he tell you that he loves you
every second every minute every hour of the day
don't let it stray keep it close to your heart
and remind him he holds the key to your heart

Kaila George

Kids Say The Darndest Things

Mum why is there war?
Because men believe in what they say
So they fight for what is right

Mum why does the rain fall?
Because people believe
They are the tears of God
Each time a baby dies

Mum why does the sun shine?
Because it warms the earth
To make new life each and every day

Mum why is the sky blue?
Because they believe
God painted it that way

Mum why are there stars?
Because people believe
It's a birth of a newborn child

Mum will you and dad get back together
I look at him with sad eyes
alas no my son...we have grown apart
Was never your fault we just grew apart

Mum why do you cry?
Because I am so happy
God gave you in my life

I love you mum
I love you son
You're the apple of my eye

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Kaila George

Kiwi Slangs

Char Char

Means good one

Nik minit

Means next minute

World famous in NZ

Means you're famous only in NZ

Get in behind

Means please move out of my way

Got ya right

Means I've got your back mate

Hard

Means good

Solid

Means choice

Skuks

Means all good or excellent

Primo

Is not a drink it means in kiwi slang nice one?

Kids today baffle me with slang

Sometimes I think I'm in another land

Kaila George

Knock On My Door

Smiles upon my face
As I look into your eyes

Shivers of delight
As you sweetly caress my soul

I want you here in my life
I want you in my dreams

Smiles once more
As you knock at my door

My heart is open to let you in

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Kaila George

Knowledge

Knowledge

Knowledge is....

Hunger to learn all there is to know

You want to know how

The world is.....its history

Its present...and the future

Yet to be

You search for a question

That you cant seem to let go

Not until you found the answer

Of the who and why and how

I will always have this hunger

This hunger to want to learn

About all there is out there

In this great big wonderful world

Lets go and explore...the wonders

Kaila George

Land Of The Long White Cloud

The train pulled out of the central station
It was my first trip by train I was feeling interpretation
My first initial reaction was...OMG who are all these people
Never been outside of Auckland so it was a shock to my system
However, the train ride down was worth it in the end
Because New Zealand is indeed such a beautiful land
Miles upon miles of rolling hills with little white dots
Pine trees farmed just to keep our paper piles stocked
The gullies and creeks that run through this land
Just makes you think, how God created such a masterpiece of land
As we chugged along with incredible pace
The beauty of the land took me in
To a wonderful blissful state
The pictures still here
Within my minds eyes
I am actually grateful I live
In the land of the long white cloud

Kaila George

Last Goodbyes

The hand of time
Held my tears in check
As I remembered the day
We received news of my brother's death...so many years ago....

She watches as the phone rings
Her mother smiles and gives her a wink
Then from happy to sad
All in one breath
She had received bad news
I could feel her shake with tears
As she screamed in the phone...NOOOOOO

A hand held
As a small child
Tries to comfort her mum
All her mother could do was look at me
With so much pain
Not understand what was going on
She watched as her mother dropped the phone
Ran in her room and locked her door
Confused she stood at the door
All she could do was cry...as she listened to her mother's sobs
For hours she stood thus
Listening to the wailing cries...scared and unsure
What to do...who to tell...the child could barely speak
Let alone reach the handle of the door
To open and try to comfort her mum

Then banging on the front door
As she heard her brothers and sisters yell
Open the door as they returned from school
Unable to reach the handle
She did the next best thing
And opened a window
For one of her brothers to climb in

Next thing she knew
Her dad came home

Angry...Mad...not saying a word

Then brothers and sister whispering words
Not saying much but crying instead
Confused she watched the drama unfold

Why would nobody tell her what's wrong
Brothers being staunch sister eyes wet with tears
Why would no one tell her what's wrong

Then words all mumbled death...gone...brother...she looked on in fear
Why was everyone so sad....TELL ME SOMEONE

His name was never mentioned again
I was only four years old
My brother was with us one minute gone the next
I could never understand why back then
Till I was old enough to understand

Tears trickle down my face
As I remember his warm embrace
When I said my last goodbye never really knowing
I would never see him again
Still brings me to tears

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Kaila George

Laughter's Infectious

Laughter's infectious

It makes you smile

It makes you cry

I believe

It's a natural high

Kaila George

Learn To Fly

The entity stands
waitinig, watching
wonders if you know
what to do, how to fly

You learn to live your life
in humans relms of plight
You look upon the stage
and think yes thats the way

But then you begin to see
thats not all there is in life
you need to learn to fly
in the astrial realm up high
It helps you too see
the woven paths we weave

You start to fly, above the clouds
and duck and weave in flight
then with purpose and a smile
you touch those who need your light

Then you teach them how to fly
to follow you on wings
Once flying high you know no bounds
and suddenly your free

The entity just nods and smiles
as you reach out
to all with love
and learn to fly
For all eternity

Kaila George

Life Can Be Mundane

Life can be mundane
for those of us
who chose
to bury their heads
in the ground
But once you
start to see
what you yourself can do
then the frustrations
become your badge
that makes you
a better human being

Kaila George

Life Gets You Down

Life gets you down
Just pick yourself up
Dust off the dirt
That's sullied your soul
And make your way
To a higher ground

Kaila George

Life Is Unpredictable

I'm intoxicated with life
It is the mirror for my dreams

I am who I am
Don't take that away that away from me

My life is so unpredictable
I don't know at times who I can be

But when I learn of the ups and down
And I learn to be strong and free

I suppose that is life
It is what I dream
It is what is real

HMMM LIFE IS A MYSTERY

(Isn't life unpredictable?)

Kaila George

Listening To The News

I sat alone at my desk

Listening to the news

My eyes started to cry

At such terrible tragic news

The news reporter was grim

As he told how many lives were lost

In addition, to hear that they were mostly kids

Left a feeling of empty despair in my chest

How can human fallacies stop us from being happy?

How can tragedy take us back to where we were before?

In chaos and despair, I feel guilty for being so happy in my life

Yet others in this world are not feeling so grand, why must this affect

So many in this world, why must we all suffer because of one person's crime

I stand atop this windblown cliff as I look out into the distant stars

I close my eyes in pray, hoping that those in need can sense my rage

Because that is what we feel, that is what we want to say, but if there is anything

My mother did teach me, it is time to forgive and forget.

I might be able to forgive because I live so far away

However, those who were there that day...may need our love and support

Let us pray so they can get through the rest of the day

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Kaila George

Little Brother

Close to my heart
I have a friend
A brother he is to me

Eight long years
Of friendship and tears
Is how close he is to me?

We learnt of life
Through the game of life
And still managed
To be friends

Through up and downs
I call him friend
My little brother
He is to me

Kaila George

Live In Peace And Harmony

I once was asked
Is there peace
In this world

I wish I could say
Yes there is peace
In this life

But the war's
Are to many
People die
Every day

What can we do?
To stop death in its wake

Why must men
Take a human life

Why must men
Fight for their lives

In wars that are senseless
Ignoring the frailty of life

Teardrops are falling
At all the lost souls

Will humanity ever see?
This world
Live in Peace and Harmony

All I can do is cry
All I can do is pray

That we all live to see
Peace and Harmony in our lives

Kaila George

Living The Dream

My mother had a dream

Just like Martin Luther King

To climb the mountain of dreams

And made it all seem real

Her inspiration to find those who are lost

To give them the incentive to live and move on

Has now become my dream

To teach, and let our youth see

That they too can have a better life

Better dreams

What an inspirational women she was

You live on in my heart mum

Cause I am living your dream

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Kaila George

Loneliness

The loneliness
That one always feels

No tender kiss
No cuddles of intimacy

That only can be
Shared with thee
Whoever you may be

I envy friends
Who share their love?
With the man of their dreams

Often I ponder
Will that ever be me?
In my reality

Kaila George

Long To See Home

I sit here and listen
to each story told
and hear of tropical island breeze
that make the palm trees
sway in its wake
and white beaches glemming
Where the waves
lap against its shores
I long to see
were I can place my hand
and run sand in my hand
seeing the deep blue lagoons
that hide the oceans life
Taste the fruits
that are abundance galore
to see the colours of rainbows
of flowers that spread
across its shores
I sit and sigh
and think will I see
those wonderful sites
Will I see the beauty
of the home were
my parents use to roam
as children of old
and hear the legends
being told by the camp fire site
Will I ever get to see
the moon shine its light
by the beautiful shores
of my parents home
Will I ever see their home
I sigh with a dreamy eye
thinking one day I just might

Kaila George

Looking Through The Liquid Bottle Of Shame

Looking through the liquid bottle of shame
often drags ones foot to the grave
is it a fountain of youth...nay
but one that keeps me for every on my toes
because the blank spaces in mind
seem to tumble to my dreams
Its ones that I would rather not relive again

Kaila George

Loss Of A Child

The loss of a child
Is barren and cold
Not feeling any more
The movement in life
There are no words
Or comfort that can sooth
A mother that morns

The loss of their child
Still yet to be born
Leaves you barren and empty
Forlorn and cold
You weep for maybes
Of what was yet to be
We close our eyes often
And dream of what ifs
Or maybes things in life
We will surely miss

All we can do
Is move on in our lives
And hope what we had
Will enrich our lives

Kaila George

Lost

Insanity almost to the brink

Lost in that dark black abyss

Then a thread of light piercers the night

My eyes scrunch at the blinding light

Not use to this...what is this

I prefer to mull around in the dark

I don't want that damn light here

But it just seems to grow with every passing breath

Then curiosity got the best of me

As I reached out for that cursed light

But what I saw..... I was blinded with awe

Colours that danced across my eyes

Made me see my world in a different light

To me this seemed like a magical world

Seeing and touching things I've seen

But never really appreciating before

Morning sunsets....caught my breath

I just sat in awe as the moon descended into the night

The flowers that bloomed made my heart swoon

The twilight shades made me stand in awe

At all the beauty that God had made

And the laughter of my son...made me want to live again

I was so lost...thinking back then...that the dark was OK

I was so wrong to even think that way

Even today...I never tire of the old things that are new

To me every day of my life....is now like a magical world

My feelings are no longer hidden from view

I now feel that I am a part of you

Smiles....welcome to my world

Kaila George

Lost Love...(A Tragic Love Story)

She sat on the beach
Staring out at the crashing waves
Her eyes misted over as she recalls his sweet kiss

As their lips touch, a cascade of feelings and dreams
Ran across her mind as she remembers a life time of love

She looks to the right, as she envisions a time
Where they both held hands in the rippling sands

And like a couple in love they run and frolic
With laughter and joy, as they splash and run in the sun

She now stares into the sunset as she watches
The pastel colours of light reflect off the ocean waves

And remembers how at this very spot they held each other tight
And as the evening shade caressed their warm cool skin

They sank to the sand in passion and ecstasy
Forever lost in dreams

She sits upon the shore
Recalling her memories of sweet tender love

He gasps....she turns with tears in her eyes
As she walks straight through the man she loves

Was it the trick of the morning light?
Or did he see her once again

Hands shaking he blinks then rubs his eyes
It was just the morning light

He looks to the left
He looks to the right

There is no one in sight
Laden with a broken heart

He wanders back down the deserted beach
As he remembers a time before she was lost

Kaila George

Louie Armstrong (What A Wonderful World) A Dedication!

He lived before my time
His voice unique

His songs so sweet
He was a legend of his time

But by far my favorite of all
Was 'What a wonderful World'

Everything was so pretty back then
The air we breathe
The stars at night
The new dawn and sunsets of old

'And I think to myself'
What a wonderful world

Everything was so breathtaking back then
The mountains high
The river deep
The endless waves of time

'And I think to myself'
What a wonderful world

Everything so innocent back then
A cry of a new born child
The laughter of children in a playground
The sigh of lovers walking hand in hand in a park

'And I think to myself'
What a wonderful world

The essences of being just you and me
Hugs of a mother
Stern words of a father
Fond farewell kiss to a friend or family

The merriment of laughter as we joke with family and friends

Fond memories stir in my mind
As I think to myself what a wonderful world

(OMG I had neil and not louie..ops sorry)

Kaila George

Love Hurts.....

He was a man that captured my heart
He made me believe in myself
He was able to talk me around
To be a better human being
We talked for ours on the phone
About love...life....all the small things that came our way
He was always able to lift me high....when ever I was feeling down
And in the time that I knew him...he had become very ill
He was in and out of hospital...but he always told me he was fine
We were friends the first time we met...it developed into something more
We found we had common ground so many things we had shared with love
He taught me how to feel again
He taught me how to trust again
He taught me men were not that bad
He showed me his warm and gentle heart
But as the days grew longer...his illness made me cry
Because one day he vanished and I could no longer laugh or smile
But one thing I will remember...
Is his last words said to me
'Don't worry Love I'll be there come hell or high water I will be there
On valentines your gift is me'
He passed away so quietly.... it broke my heart in two
Now Valentines is a memory of what was meant to be

Kaila George

Love Letters

I have a bunch of

Love letters

That express just how he feels

Every word every line

Are memorized in my mind

He tells of how he misses

Sweet moments yet to be

So that we can build a future

Just for you and me

His heart so warm

His love so grand

Sends shivers down my spine

I blush at tender moments

That only we two can share

The ecstasy of love

I write my declaration of love

In those letters from my heart

As the song goes

Love letters straight from your heart

Keep us so near while apart

I'm not alone in the night

When I can read every word that you write

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Kaila George

Love Never Die's

Love never dies
It lives, it breaths
Inside each of us human beings

Just most of us
Can never see
The beauty
That is dormant
In us all

Most of us wait
And think
Is he my Mr. Right?
But then
The light just fades
Like two ships in the night

We often mistake love
To be caring with our words
But what it really is for us
Is giving our whole being

To love you must trust
To love you must give
Is anyone really ready?
To give what makes you
Who you are
Your soul, you're very being
Is it worth it at all?

Am I being cynical?
In life's most mysteries
Emotion that scares us all
Am I really right?
In how love suppose to be

We all have our own opinions
Of what love is suppose to be
Perhaps I am mistaken

On what I really see

So you tell me
What do you see or feel
Is this what love is all about
Trust with all your heart
With ever fiber of your being

Is it really worth the risk
To risk a broken heart
Can it really be?
That important to ones life

This is why I say
Love never dies
It's always there
In each of us
Dormant in our hearts

Kaila George

Love You Dad

My dad was a wise man

A funny man

A hard working man

But the best thing of all

He was able to weave his stories

That would capture us all

He was well known

In our community

As the storyteller of old

His stories so full of colour

His words embellished from real life

His heart was honest and pure

And his words had meaning in our lives

Because it came straight from his heart

I smile with a knowing nod

He taught me all that I know

On how to express a story

Through the wonder and colour of words

Thanks DADDY

Love you always

You are a part of me always

Your daughter FOREVER KG

©KG 2013

Kaila George

Love You Mum

She would spend hours
Looking at different kinds of colours
That would mix and blend
To create her Tivaevae's of colours
She would spend days
Picking the right patterns
That would express her passion her craft
When embroidering and sewing her Tivaevae's
To make each one unique
She bent over the material
As she worked through the day
Her focus intent, brows knitted
As her creation came to life
She knew exactly what she wanted
Her visions and dreams always came true
She would always be busy with her hands
She was the inspiration behind my dreams
To be a better human being
You will always be a part of me
And I say thanks from my heart

I love you Mum

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Kaila George

Lovers Bliss.....(A Loss Of True Love)

Lovers Bliss

She wept with sorrow her tears down fall
Upon the ground of blood and gore

There in lies her lover's heart
That beats no more close to hers

Her heart that is heavy with out lover's bliss
She sends out a cry of gruesome death

'Why have thou forsaken me
And left me broken in sorrow and gloom'

Her tears doth fall
Like a waterfall at the loss
Of her lover in their lover's bliss no more

She recalls the days thine heart and soul left her arms
They held each other in arms entwine

Thou whispered softly upon her ears
I shall return to our lover's bliss

The memories linger on in her mind
As it dapples across her dreams

Thine tender hands caressed my soul
With loving hands a burning aching need

The passion intense with each passing kiss
We climb on high at the ecstasy of love and bliss

She cries a mountain of tears
As the memories linger on in her dreams

So deathly quite she stands atop a cliff
And trembles with remorse and pain

How can she live her life?
With out their lover's bliss

Looking towards the twilight skies
She screams at the stars above

"Crushed am I no more to live I need you by my side"
Then taking a step into the dark abyss

She joins her lover in eternal bliss

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Kaila George

Madness

The insipidness of madness

Attacks all my senses

I feel insane when things don't go right

But rage at time's make you lose yourself

Going beyond the insanity that hide's within your mind

Clutching to reality to feel that you are sane

Then a snap....two click's of your fingers and thumbs

Brings you back to reality...to make your world

Your being feel whole and complete

Then sitting back in the waking dawn

You smile to yourself and walk with your head held high

Knowing that you have kicked the madness to the kerbside

Yes today the madness will not take hold of you

I get like this sometimes

Kaila George

Magical Moment

Fireflies flickered in the moonlight

Around the old oak tree

A magical moment as

A mystical fog descended upon the land

She stood in the moonlight in bated breath

As she watched nature weave it's wonder

She smiled and swayed as she could hear

The distant sound of song playing on a stereo

Its soft melodic rhythm casting its spell upon her

As she sway to the beat of a love song from long ago

Memories caressed her body and soul

Not caring if anyone saw her as she danced gracefully

Into the moonbeams that danced around the firefly laden trees

Memories that enveloped your mind brings often tears to her eyes

Her one wish was to share this moment with her love now gone

As the music slowly fades, she slowly descends to the ground

Then looking up into the smiling face of the moon

She cry's quietly.....as she kiss's the wind.... farewell love

Till we meet again

Majestic Beauty

She sat atop a hill
And was struck by

The beauty that lay
At her feet

The billowing clouds
Floated in a sky of blue

The mountain stood tall
That engulfed in its
Majestic beauty
As far as the eye can see

The grass as green
As the meadows of spring

The morning sunshine
Shines down upon you

Its beauty, its splendors
At Mother Natures poetic strings

Caressing the child
That looks with innocent eyes

That moves your soul
And takes your breath away

Oh what a sight
That befalls unto thee

Are we not lucky to be?
Apart of this Majestic scene

Kaila George

Makes Me Smile

In-between these pages
Are memories in my mind?
Of certain times and places
That makes me smile each day

Each word a captured moment
That reflects just how I feel
My happiness and joy
Even my sorry and pain

But to be alive
And know that I am loved
Is the best feeling in the world?

Kaila George

Master Of The Word

He writes with his feelings
Integrity in ever word

His poems make you think
About the why's in this world

As you read each one
You think
Been there done that before

But alas I can not say
Much about the wars

His eyes has seen
So much strife
Something I've yet to learn

I suppose I can say honestly
He's a true master with words

Respectfully I say to thee
Keep up the words you speak

I seam to be learning more
Of the world we paint with pens

With heart felt respect
I say to thee master of the words

His name is Eric Crockell
A true poet of the world

Kaila George

Melting Pot Of Ethnicity

We have so many different kinds of cultures
So many things to learn....taboo's and customs
A little bit of this and a little bit of that
I myself am half... in the Cook Islands there are 15 islands
My parents both come from different parts
Then looking back on my fathers and mother side
There is French, English, Tahitian, Japan...the list goes on
There is even a history of the migration were our ancestors
Stopped off at Brazil, Trinidad, China....still the list grows
Who knows were else they stopped off on their many travels
Its what we regard as a melting pot
Even here in New Zealand the melting pot keeps stirring
So many different cultures so many different souls

Kaila George

Memories

The memories of yester-years

Linger in my mind

Moments that have captured

Every beat within my heart

A blushing child...hidden deep inside

To be young....

And full of innocence

And embracing the wonders of life

Instead of feeling so unworthy

And hiding in shadows of plight

There have also been some good times

But so far inbetween and few

But now.....right at this moment

I know I'm worth it.... do you

Kaila George

Memories That Are Just Too Painful To Remember

Gawd at times it's pretty rough
I get these flashes from the past
The pain, the anger, the sadness
Just creeps up on me, unexpectedly
To recall deeds that has been dealt
The memory like a cutting knife
You think that's all in the past
You think you can heal and move on
But something always comes back to haunt me
Memory lost now recalled
Gawd I need to get these thought out of my mind
But they still haunt my life

Kaila George

Memorys Of The Past

Memories of the past affected me
In different ways
How I am what I do
Is who I really am
The pain still lives on
In my memories
In my soul
But to be a better human being
I need to forgive the man
That buried my soul
I grew up being afraid
I grew up being alone
Not really knowing
Just how great one can be
We all have dreams
Of grandness
But often obstacles
Block our dreams
I know it will be
Hard for me
To forgive straight from the heart
But the memories of pain
Makes it hard for me to say
I forgive you from my heart

Kaila George

Mind Set

How can one change a life time
Of motions and feelings
That never really existed for me
That dictated how my day would be
Obey and listen was all I ever knew
For as far back as can I remember
I closed myself to how other's felt
I would rather walk around like a zombie
Than listen to their complaints about life
Yet I no longer have to hide behind a mask of pain
Why cant I be who I know I can be....
Trying to be normal...was just a myth to me
But reality has reared its ugly head...
It scares the life out of me
Can you tell me what normal means to you
Never understand what that word really means...NORMAL
Can you explain that to me
Just trying to be normal feels like make believe
Just wondering....can you help me? ? ?

Kaila George

Minds Gone Blank

Minds gone blank

Looking at the screen

Wondering

Come on damn it write! ! ! !

Sigh...it will eventually come to me

Fog lifts from my addled brain

As I think...perhaps not today

Smiles to myself

As the thought just struck me

Like a thunder bolt

Then that's as far as I get...pfffttt

What a shmuck...did I even spell that right?

Well...time for me to go to sleep...night all

Sweet dreams....have a good night or

Have a superfantastic day...ha...another addled brain spelling mistake...grins

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Kaila George

Mine Eyes Only See

Mine eyes only see what you lay before me
Your heart...whole and pure...given in love
Mine eyes only see the hunger in your eyes
The embodiment of love that I hold close to my heart
Mine eyes only see...your wisdom of words
That always made me smile...when we shared
The everyday events that happened in our lives
Mine eyes now shed tears....as I see you lying in state
What we had never forgotten
What we shared always in my heart
I smile unto thee...my dearest heart my friend
And know that I will see
You in heaven above

Kaila George

Missing Out

There was a time in my life
When I always kept to myself
To shy to say or do anything
In front of anyone, just to scared
I mean, I had no idea what to say
Or how to act around people
I fumbled and barely smiled
Having only known suppression
You learn how to hide yourself
Hoping no one would look
People who knew me, were
The ones that knew me well
living in that cloud of doom
One never really could see
What other people see
Kaila George

Mist Of Time

Mine eyes can see thine own
As we travel back in time
Your sweet and tender voice
Caresses my very soul

Has far as my eyes can see
You are the one for me
With those that know me well

I sing this song of love
May it forever be apart?
Of all our memories

I smile into thine eyes
As I say my last goodbye
I give unto thee my heart
For now and eternity

Kaila George

Mona Lisa...Why Does She Smile?

Her smile so sweet
She shyly glances away
Is she smiling at her lover?
Blushing from a night
That made her smile that way

Kaila George

Moonbeam Princess

She walked across the path
In the moonbeams of love

Her grace her beauty
Was heavens gift of love

Her raven long hair
Her slender stealth legs

Carried her afloat
To dance on the moonbeam
That flickers in the night

Her hair swirled
In the pale moonlight

As a cool midnight breeze
Caressed her lovingly

Her gossamer dress
Caressed each curve

Her beauty divine
Made my heart
Skip a beat

Suddenly I wake
In sweat, in fear
Will I ever see?
My true love again.

Kaila George

Moonshades Of The Lonewolf

Night moonshade reflects the shadows dawn of pain

Isolation gives us the wonder of eternity

The night moon rises and shines its glory

Upon the everlasting shadows that be

Given unto us its children of the night

Kaila George

Mother Nature

For seasons of life
Each one different
In its majestic wake

Spring
The beginnings of life
Were flowers come to breath?
On a field full of dreams

Butterfly's flutter
Their brilliance in flight
A cycle of life
That gives meaning to life

Summer
Its gentle breeze
Wave's the fields of corn
Its beauty of nature
Grows its colours of gold

The sun shines down
On children at play
As the days drift by
Colours spring to life

Autumn
Golden rays of sunshine
Moves across the fields
Capturing the colours
Of summers falling leaves

Mystical dew drops
Cling to the leaves
As showers and thunder
Cascade upon dead leaves

Winter
Its barren life no more
But buried underground

Beats a life Mother Nature hordes

Then just when you think

There is no life no more

The cycle of life

Begins again once more

Were Mother Nature welcomes

Springtime once more

Kaila George

Mother Nature's Whims

Rain drops splashing
Another cold night
Wind chilling as I feel
Its ice cold fingers
Slash across my windswept face

It's invigorating to feel its chill
As I stand in the rain
I see the warmth inside
Beckoning me to come inside
But the wonder of nature
Keeps me enthralled

The mist of rain drifts
Like a cobweb of life
Reflecting off the light
That shines through the night

I love this feeling of nature
Calling me when I feel the need
To be connected by the one that created
The wonders of this world

I smile as I slowly turn back
Into the warmth that awaits
For me inside...I so love embracing
Mother Nature's whims

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Kaila George

Mother Natures Bliss

The wind was cool as it whipped around me

The cold breeze woke me up as I walked through the park

The the rain drizzled as it touched my cheek

It was refreshing to feel nature at its best

I walked further down the path way that lead out to an open field

It was beautiful to behold...the green grass...and flowers...just opening

as the splash of rain touched each petal, what a beautiful site to behold

I stayed for as long as I could as I felt the raindrops splash all around

People thought I was crazy walking in the rain....but

To see how mother nature wakes up the flowers that sleep most of day

was worth while the effort to walk through the rain

Alas I had to turn back, as I heard thunder in the clouds

It was worth getting drenched as I trudged on my way back home

Yes I am a crazy women at times...grins...but it was a worth while trip

To capture mother natures bliss

Kaila George

Mum Do Rabbits Lay Easter Eggs....For Easter

As we gathered every year

At the family Easter brunch

My son asked me a most grievous and serious question

Looking at me with concern scratching his head

Looking confused he watched as I placed the foil wrapped chocolate egg in our pretty Easter bag

Leaning forward he whispers into my ears

'MUM, do rabbits really lay chocolate eggs'

Caught off guard and not too sure what to say

I hmmm and ahhed at what to say

'The story gose like this my son'

"A long time ago"

"When giants roamed this land there lived a boy "

"Who was curious just like you and he had heard about the goose that lay golden eggs? "

"So off he went to explore for the goose that lay the golden eggs."

"But mum what as that got to do with rabbits laying Easter eggs"

My thoughts racing madly for a solution

"This is where you will be in the know"

"You see the golden goose had a brother that lay chocolate eggs'

My son's mouth dropped open as he fell in silent awe

"As you well know the geese were owned by a giant"

"This was indeed a problem for our young friend"

So as we hunted for our Easter eggs my story unfolded

"The boy had found the giant's castle and as he had made his way to the giant's layer he met many helpful magical folk"

"One was a wise old witch that had given him one wish and advised him to use it wisely"

"So the young man watched as the giant made his way towards a long bean stalk that had sprung up overnight by some young wiper snapper called Jack"

"So knowing he must not yet be found the young boy Frank went and followed young Jack up the bean stalk"

The story of Jack was well known by all and the idea came to me with a thunderous applause to mine own ears of course

Frank remembered what his many colourful friends had said, 'you must never be found out at about what is to be done'.

"You must grab that goose that lays the golden egg and heed our words, you must do so in quiet, or your head will indeed roll"

"So following young Jack right up that bean stalk, our young hero, followed in quiet without making a sound".

"But mum, this still does not explain about rabbits laying chocolate eggs"

Looking at my son with a quite heartfelt smile I say as I smile, 'this my boy is where the story gets interesting'

Then nodding his head he awaits to hear more as I quietly lay the chocolate eggs in our basket

"Jack runs amok in the giant's castle atop, and finds what he can to carry back home"

"As you well know son, Jack at this point grabs for the magic harp and the golden goose that layed those eggs"

He nodded his head and eyes opened wide in anticipation

"Jack found he could not carry that extra goose, so left it behind in his rush and haste"

"Now our hero Frank, needed a plan to get his hands on the chocolate laying goose, if anything

At least he will have a goose that lay chocolate eggs"

"Then just as he was about to grab said goose, the Giant came home yelling FE FI FO....who dares to lay claim to my magical harp and my Golden Goose."

My son piped up 'OMG MUM...you mean to say Frank was watching all this...he saw the giant trying to kill young master Jack'

Nodding my head and I quietly said, 'Now would you like to know how one particular Rabbit can lay Easter Chocolate eggs'

'Oh yes please, can you please continue the story of how RABBITS CAN LAY CHOCOLATE EGGS! ! ! '

"Well the story of Jack must be told so we had to let him go with both harp and golden goose"

I winked at my son as I continued the story of how the Easter Bunny laid chocolate eggs, by now we were joined by his cousin in tow, each of them asking about the story being told

My boy with relish filled them all in about the story behind Jack and the beanstalk...and how our hero Frank was quite as a mouse and followed poor jack right to the giant's house.

As I looked at expectant faces begging for more, I knew I had to come up with a story galore, my sisters looked on in looks that said in volumes explain this one sis.

As I sat on the ground with the kids all around, our baskets laden with Chocolate eggs galore, my mind came up with a wonderful end, 'Well kids would you like to hear how one particular Rabbit can lay chocolate eggs'

They all said at once...' YES PLEASE'...and I nodded my head to continue the story that had never been said

"As you all know the story of Jack who climbed up the beanstalk...oh yes we were up to the part where the giants yelled FE FI FO...etc...etc...as our hero Frank watched Jack being chased, the goose that lay the chocolate eggs was left behind...thinking quickly...Frank still had one wish...if he was to get said goose past the ever watchful eye of the giant...then he was to think of something fast...then he smiled".

As he thought to himself....'I still have a wish...hmmm...what if I was to turn said goose into something else...something the giant would never think of looking for...but I would need to keep those lovely chocolate eggs from coming...then just by chance...a rabbit came into site...hmmm...the giant would never think of a Chocolate laying bunny...NO...GOOD GRIEF..That sounds too absurd, but Easter is near and they do have those wonderful colourful eggs every year...hmmm.

So taking his stand close to the goose...he closed his eyes for just that one wish...instead of a chocolate laying goose, he wished it to be a chocolate laying rabbit...with a wonderful downy white suite, sparkling brightly with a rainbow vest.

"OMG MUM did he really wish for that...what a silly man"....smiling at my boy I said 'I have not finished the story yet'...'so hush'...ops sorry mum"

As Frank stood next to his rabbit in disguise, he quickly grabbed a basket close by...placing said rabbit in the bag...oddly enough it laid its chocolate eggs...FE FI FO FUM, I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISH MAN...YELLED THE GIANT...wait where is my chocolate laying goose.

Our hero Frank bowed slowly to the Giant with a plan forming in his head...I am but a humble peasant here to give you some Easter Cheer...my mother has made you some wonderful chocolate eggs for this Easter cheer and hopes you like them as much as your own Goose laying chocolate eggs but sir...I must let you know that Jack...that bad fellow took your Golden Goose, and the Giant left in a rush, and we all know how the story goes with Jack and the Giant that lived on top of the beanstalk...don't we.

Our hero Frank was left behind holding a basket with a goose disguised as a rabbit...but alas he had only the one wish...so he was unable to return that rabbit back into a goose. He followed the giant to the beanstalk but alas was stuck in

the clouds

Frank had found a new home...the giant was gone...there was no one to take care of the castle...there was one way he could get back to ground...a magical cauldron that could take him back once a year around Easter...just about the time he could deliver his chocolate Easter eggs....and that is how we have the Magical Easter Bunny that lays eggs every Easter... THE END

My son looked up into my eyes and smiled....then said with a grin "that was a grand tale MUM...Say it again! ! ! '...all I could do was smile...and retold the story of old.

Kaila George

Music

Music is timeless
We sway to its beat
The slow the fast
Make us glow
With ecstasy
That powers to the beat

Rock and Roll
Classics
Pop and Blues
Jazz and Rap
Music no matter what the beat
Always soothes the soul

Love songs
Mowtown
Barbershop and Chorus
Each and ever tune
Makes us swoon to the tune

Those of us lucky
To have music in our souls
Are the ones that send melodies?
That lives forever in our souls

The sweet voices of angels
The rock of ages in bands
They are our escape
From our pinnacle dreams

Kaila George

My Child...

I may not see you for awhile

My heart is heavy should we say goodbye

I know I will ache to hold you close to my heart

I cannot protect you from yourself

With dire choices you have made

Seventeen years of serving grace

How can I help you if you don't reach out

So I can hold you close to my beating heart

My tears are heavy and with each splashing drop

Cascades into rivers, a river of pain

Speak not of idle thoughts just know my son

You are my heart

Kaila George

My Happy Poem ^.^

Fluffy bunnies how sweet is that

Hoppity hop in sweet candy land

Butterflies dancing in the breeze

Bluejays singing as happy as can be

Oh my gosh ders dat nasty man

Hunting wabbits oh let me be

Then out of no where..pop...boom...bang

An anvil and hammer bops nasty bad man

Sniffing and eating....the grass merrily

I watch carefully at dat nasty bad man

Looks likes he is out for the rest of the day

As I hop on merrily on my way to play

In our fairy wonderful candy land

Kaila George

My Little Man

I watch him breath
As he sleeps in his bed
No longer a child
But a man instead
He gave me new meaning
He gave me new life
He helped me be
A better human being in life
He came into being
From deep within me
Nine months he grew
A kick start to new life
The day he was born
I looked on in awe
At this small baby boy
Who gave me a chance?
At a wonderful new life
From baby to child
To teenager, then young man
I wonder and think
Is he ready for life?
Can he handle the journey?
That is now, his, own plight
Will he make the right choices?
When in doubt, when in strife
Softly I smile at my little man
Will he be the man?
I know he can be
To me he will always be
The small little miracle
That god gave to me
And yes I know
He is just like me

Kaila George

My Mother Had A Dream

My mother had a dream once
To help the young and old
Twenty years of hardship
Takes a lot out of your soul

And the vultures of society
Want to pick away
At her dream's
To close the door's of opportunity
That as helped so many
To make their own dreams
Become so real

Perhaps it's time for me
To sow the seeds she gave
To make my own life dreams
Become her legacy

Kaila George

My Mothers Weave And My Fathers Painting Of Words

My mother had a god given talent
Where she could combine together
An amalgamated colour of textures of material
Into what we call a tevaevae
A multi colourful bedspread cover
She was able to express herself
Through this god given talent
With bold and bright colours
That depicted her life
Her splash of imagination on a bedspread
Always moved me at how she was able
To capture a moment in time
And express herself with such vibrant colours
I wish I had that talent I wish I was like her, and my father
Also had a very descriptive manner
Were he would be able to tell you a story
From days gone by, and grab your attention
With every word he used and painted it in your mind
With such a vivid imagination of events and stories
He always told us as we grew up
I smile remembering how they use to talk
In the sitting room talking in their own language
Then at times they would convert to English
I suppose to benefit me so I could understand
Mum and Dad....I do miss you so...tears spring to my eyes
Her bold choices of colour and his talented words
I must find a way to use each gift so that
Their memory lives on
In colour and words

Kaila George

My Muse Is... Gone! ! !

Been searching for weeks as to where it went

I've walked a mile in the warm bright sun

I don't see it any where...it's just no longer there

I've walked along the shores of time

But I can't see that muse of mine

The ripples of time seem to know not where

The misfit muse that gleams my songs

I have sang to the tune that rock our world

And I've even been rocking to damned metal beat

I feel lost and alone with out it near

I seem to have lost my flare with words

Then searching either here or there

It comes running back taking on life with its dare's

Lets rock to the beat...my muse and I

As we explode into life upon our journey's of life

Never give up...if you feel lost and forlorn

Crack out the whip and lets flog that pen

It was never really lost, its just waiting for you to catch up

Ahh found it...it was here all the time...right here in my wonderful mind

Kaila George

My Own Self Being

How does one define who we are?
We have many religions and cultures
That god gave unto us to choose
Or we are simply born into our heritage
But man as made it impossible for us
To the point where our being of who we are meant to be
Are no longer part of our being?

We have been forsaken because of whom we are
We have taken on another's culture
My ancestor's religions and beliefs
Are no longer mine....I believe in someone else's beliefs
I do know that my ancestors believed in many gods
One for each purpose in our lives
The god of sea
The god of land
The god of Sky
The God of Life
The god of death
But we are heathens because of that belief

I have been sleeping in a cocoon
Wrapped in a belief that is not mine
I am waking to my beliefs...I will find it
I do know there is a GOD...whom loves me
Who guides me in life....he is a faceless god
But he is there....and real in mine eyes
It is the only way I know I will be able to say
Kia Ola...My Name is Kaila I am Pacific Islander
and proud of whom I am

You either take me as I am....or just let me be

Kaila George

Natures Delight's

I was walking along the footpath

Leading to the local park

The sun was shining down

The grass green and birds

Flying around...I could see the ducks

Swimming in the pond as my dog

Ran around my legs then shot off

To see what that rustle in the distance was

The warmth of the rays made me smile

My dog barking in the distance

At something that tried to run away

The birds singing to each other like a sweet

Musical rhythm to life...oh what a beautiful sight

It's wonderful to just get away

And embrace nature's wonderful delights

Kaila George

Neglected By Humanity

I have been neglected by humanity
I have been torn asunder by mans greed
I feel often that my life is insignificant to thee
My heart as been broken, and trodden on
And shattered a million times
Who will help me pick up the pieces?
That now lay upon the ground
The songbirds no longer sing
Their Florescent cadence melodies
The sun no longer shines
In my reality
But often I can hear
The sounds of humanity's laughter in the air
Oh what a sweet melody
That sings their songs to me
I have seen so much of pain
I have heard so many screams
When will I be free?
To live and love again

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Kaila George

Never Been On A Date Before

When I was young
I was a foolish girl

Kept my distance with
Men in general

Even if they asked me
For a date

I would say NAY
Never in a day

So I ask of you men today
What the heck is a date?

Ladies can you explain
To me what's a date?

Hmmm wondering
Will I ever know?

DO I WANT TO KNOW! ! !

Kaila George

Never Ending Love (A Parents Love)

A parent's love is never ending
As we watch, our children grow
We pick them up and mend their bruises
We want to kiss the pain away
Tenderly we give them love
Holding them closer to our hearts
We read them stories every night
Just before, we tuck them into bed
Then they would weave their own version
Of how Tommy took my toy
The story told so heart rendering
As you want to hold him close
Then years pass on by
With each game or story or lullabies
You watch him grow from child to man
In addition, he starts to spend more time with friends
Then late at night, when he returns home
He slowly starts to shrug his shoulders
As you, ask him 'Where Have You Been'!
You spend hours just before
Just wondering where he went
All I can say to those who wait
Alas, that is all that we can do
Hope and pray that they are ok
And returns safe home to you

Kaila George

New Years Resolution

The dawn broke over the new day
As the first sunshine of rays herald in the new day
The sounds of birds singing in the pre-dawn light
The stirrings of the new day and new life
As you watch the rays dance across the land
As if it were painting the beauty of Mother Nature's world
You catch your breath as the sun shines dapples across the land
Then closing your eyes you make a new year's resolution
Stretching hands out as if to capture the sun rays you whisper in the wind
As the breeze slowly stirs in the wind
I promise myself never to give up on my dreams
Never be weak when I am needed the most
And to share the love my parents bestowed onto me
With my family and friends this I promise thee

Kaila George

Night Mum...Night Dad

My heart beats gently

And like a drum

It thuds with sadness as I recall my mum and dad

Every year I cry

Every year I ask why

Smiles...mum said to me once

It's just a part of life

Oddly enough my dad said the same

They loved each other with all their hearts

They had their ups and downs like any couple would

But regardless they still loved each other from the heart

They are and always have been my role model for a couple truly in love

Hugs my legs as I sit upon my bed and smile to myself

I know you both are in a much better place....see you there one day

Night mum...Night Dad

Night all

Kaila George

Nostalgia To Me.....

Nostalgia to me....

Is when mum and dad were alive?

As they sat in their chairs in our living room at home

They sit in their own places

Mum in her chair

Dad on his couch

Mum weaving or crocheting

Dad reading the news and races

Just lounging about

And in between their relaxing time

They talk to each other

About family life

These were the times

I loved the most

When mum and dad

Were alive and well

The soft chatter that they often shared

Made me smile and wonder at what they use to say

They never spoke in English...they spoke in their mother tongue

Alas I failed to learn my mother tongue

But they laughed and smiled as they chatted along
Sometimes it was intense and other times they laughed
Every now and then, they would let me in on their secret chats
And translate to me, exactly what they said
They made me laugh, they made me cry
Oh how I miss their wonderful chats
Their laughter, their jokes
Their telling me the does and don'ts
Their wise words of wisdom
Of being both mother and child
I sit in mums chair looking into the night
Rocking and thinking of our special time
Glancing around the room
So much has changed
The only thing left are the pictures on the wall
And my mother's recliner chair
My father's couch long gone
As I rock to and throw
How I miss them so
I shall always remember them
In my heart and in my soul

Because that's how much I love them so

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Kaila George

Of Writing A Poets Dream

I'm not here to be popular
Or even to make a name
I just want to share my passion
Of writing a poets dream

To be a poet
Recognized
For my penmanship
As always been my dream
And that my friend
Is why I'm living my dream

Kaila George

Oh My Gosh... (This Is Not A Poem)

Logged in today
to submit a few poems
and HELLO...NO CODE NUMBERS
WOOOEEE! ! !
Brilliant move PH.... grins
You have one happy member right here
Grins

Kaila George

Once A Year

Once a year
I close my eyes to pray

To loved ones gone
Who now has passed away

Their humor was boundless
Their love so rare

They knew each other
Inside and out

They we're my
Role models
For love

They married when they were young
And like all couples
They had their highs and lows

But at the end of the day
They were husband and wife
Who were lovers and best friends?

So this I give to thee
A daughter who loves you so

You're forever in my heart
That's how much I love you so

Kaila George

Pain

She crys out in vain
as she watchs the moon
and feels its chill
from the rain of thoughts
that blisters her dreams

She crys out in vain
as she remembers
how she opens her heart
only for it be broken in two

She remembers his smile
when he waves his farewell
as he walked away
from her veiw of pain

She begs to be forgiven
for her cold reception
of dougbts that made
her soul bleed
for a lost love forsaken

She pushed away
the one man that loved her
because of her own doubts
that bleed her heart of pain

All she remembers is the pain
from the past
all she remembers is
crying in vain
she can not will not
put her self though
all this again

She walks away with a broken heart
never to know how much he loved her so

Pain...How Do We Make It Go Away

What do you know about pain

other than it hurts to see loved ones die

it hurts to know they will never come back

its on going...drives people insane knowing

That those we love will never be there to love

and support you like they always did...suddenly

poof their gone...no more laughing...

no more wise words shared

no more good memories to make as we grow old

Pain its just there...it never goes away....sigh

How do we make it go away

Kaila George

Painted Eyes And Ears

All my life I walked around
with painted eyes and ears
Never really seeing what was right before my eyes
never really hearing, the shouts, the screams, the cries
the pain and anger and humiliation
was too much to bare
so I buried it deep down inside
what I saw and heard in fear

I walked around for all those years
ignoring my pain and fears
and closed my heart to all who cared
cause the guilt was too much to bare
then one day I saw a light
that made me think again
of when I was a little girl
before the shame and pain

along the way I was helped by many
who cared for me in vain
cause I still lived in fear
and hid away my shame
and then the lord appeared to me
and came into my heart
and then my family one by one
help stomp out the dark

so now I say to those I love
I thank you from the heart
for taking all my fears away
giving back to me my heart

Kaila George

Passing Strangers

The moonlight sprinkled across the path

She stood alone in the dark

Her thoughts racing as she tried to think...

She had seen a vision....

Her eyes blinked once then twice

Her heart skipped a beat

She felt like she had seen a ghost

But there he stood...the love of her dreams

He was unaware that she was close by

She stood trance fixed to scared to move

He had been talking with friends

as they walked passed her house...

She had only stepped out for a breath of fresh air...

This was unexpected for her, she was totally scared

Am I dreaming...she pinched herself...he was still there

They seemed to busy...talking about guy things

But she blinked in the dark thinking he could hear her breathe

He was handsome and tall, as he chatted with his friends

Then as they walked pasted she felt silly at first

Why was she trying to hide...she had no reason to fear

She had never felt like this before, and thought to herself

What is happening to me, I barely know the man

Shaking her head she stepped back indoors

She glimpsed a passing stranger, yet she felt

In her heart that she knew him....sigh...sad

All they will ever be, are just

Two ships passing in the night...

A woman can dream can't she...smiles

Kaila George

Passion

Passion

She lay upon
Silk satin sheets
Her closed eyes rapidly
Moving in the glow
Of the fire light
As she dreamed
Of his touch caressing
The soft contours
Of her supple body
His eyes grew dark
With passion as he
Slid the sheets down
With a gentle caress
To reveal her naked
Beauty before his
Ravenous gaze barely
Containing himself
He kissed ever inch
Of her body
She awoke in
A feeling of bliss
As she realized
It was no longer a dream
He had gently pulled her in his arms
As he kissed her from head to toe
I missed you love I need you
And then he tasted
the nectar of her being
Then proceeded to show her
exactly what he meant
Bodies entwined passion ignited
This was beyond anything
She had ever dreamed
In lovers arm spent
He whispers 'your forever mine'
She simply smiles and nods her head
As they blissfully fall asleep

As she whispers... 'always dear'

Kaila George

Perfectionist

I know what I am
A perfectionist

I maul over this
I maul over that
Thinking is this perfect
Or is that right
Everything must be in its right place

If a table is crocked
Well to me anyway
Ill straighten up everyday

If my clothes don't match
I walk in horror and shame
Thinking did I really wear that

If I paint on a isle
And people they say
It looks wonderful
No more should you paint

I look at them strange
Are you mad cant you see?
There's an unbalance
That needs to be fixed

Even in poetry
It takes me awhile
To read what I write everyday

If not ok in my eyes
Ill look for the right words
The right rhythms
Embellishing words as we speak

Shaking my head
Blushing just a bit
Yes I am a perfectionist

Kaila George

Poets Expression

People are for ever correcting
A poet's right to express
Those of us who use English
As a second language
At times do make mistakes
But a Poets Expression
Stamps a mark on your mind
To imagine and dream
About worlds of the unknown
You delve in their minds
And stir the images of life
And implant them your expressions
Your expressions on life
Poets are many with their
Own impressions on life
Give up to the poet's
And clap them with praise
So from this poet who dreams?
To be just like them
Wise and experienced
In sharing my dreams
Fare thee well good poets
Encore and good night

Kaila George

Poets Of The World

Poets are abundance
In this wonderful world

But the ones I respect
Are here and my friends

Their penmanship
Paint their stories of old

From love, life
And hate and
And different
Aspects on life

A mournful child
A lost soul
Loss of lost love
And family and friends

They delve into hardships
Or remember a child smile

They express, they are talented
They be poets of this world

So this I say to one to all
I bow to the poet
That's inside of us all

Kaila George

Pool Of Tears

She sits upon the ground in a pool of tears
Her life reflected in each teardropp of pain
She was forever burdened in life's misery
She forever feeds the shadow of pain that made her life such hell
And just when she thinks she no longer can take the pain
A hand reaches out to touch her soul
She whimpers in fear she hears a voice above the roar of doubt
Take my hand let me help you
She stares in disbelief and shivers in the aftermath of fear
And whisper back in total fear
I trust no man what makes you think I will trust you
Because I am the light and I am the way
I offer you my love
She shivers and the voice once more pleads with her
I am here to help let me do so my friend
She nods her head but flinches before she lets him touch her soul
When suddenly all that was so painful all that was death to her soul
Was no longer an abyss that drowned her mortal soul?
The warmth seems to spread within her only to waken
The light that lay dormant in her heart
It envelops her with warmth an enduring burning flame
No more pain, no more tears of despair
She has learnt how to forgive

Kaila George

Popularity

How dose one measure
Popularity
Is it the stats that say?
You get hits everyday
Or the comments you read
About your poetry

How do they know?
Your popularity
How dose one fathom
What people think

I sit here and ponder
Can this be real?
I'm classed as a poet
My dream JUST became real

Kaila George

Power Of Words

They can keep me warm at night

They can make me cry from the heart

They confuse me when I am unsure

They are shouted in anger

They can be many things

Its how we use it that makes its worth

Kaila George

Putting Everything Into Perspective

My past has haunted me

Came back to kill my joy of life

Memories and flashbacks killing me at times

But my heart hungers for life...like never before

My soul hungers for the unknown

I use to seek for salvation...it was always within my grasp

Its in one simple word...Forgive

How simple and easy is that

I face the unknown at what lays ahead of me

The road doesn't seam to be rocky as it use to be

The flash's and nightmares live on

But I now can handle anything that comes my way

I refuse to drown in my own misery and depression

I am no longer that person I use to be

Its amazing how things can be...if you simply forgive

Not just saying it...but believing it with ever fiber of your being

Actually accepting in your heart and your soul forgiveness of past sins and deeds

And when you get to this point in your life

When you feel you no longer need to relive the past to help you heal

You realize with knowing in your heart that you are great in what God has given

you

You are who you should be...The Worlds Greatest

Its there inside of you...just believe in you

Kaila George

Question.....Is Rap Poetry.....A Debate In Class? ? ?

Question....?

Is Rap poetry or Not Poetry

I have students that say Rap is not poetry

My question to you as a poet is simple

Is Rap Poetry

We are having a Debate

Next Wednesday in class

Can those of you who are rappers

Define to me as a poet

Or explain this simple question

Is Rap Poetry

Message me or comment if you please

Thanks

Because I say Rap is Poetry

KG

Kaila George

Quite

The early morning hours are so quite
As I look at the wonderful streaks of rays
Slowly glimmer from the dawn
Then one by one the birds start to chirp
A melody of delight as they greet the brand new day
The soft breeze caresses my cheeks as
I greet the first rays of sunlight that dapples across the land
The soft pastel pinks that mix with nature's blissful greens
As the sun shines down upon my face
So peaceful and quite...its going to be a wonderful day
Hope yours is...smiles

Kaila George

Quotes From Three Great Men...Who Died For What They Believed

Four Score and seven years ago...
As Abraham Lincoln
Quoted his most famous speech
He also quoted "all men are equal"
He was shot dead for what he believed

I have a dream
Said Martin Luther King
To see equality for human kind
He was shot dead for what he believed

I believe that all human beings
Have equal rights
Said John F Kennedy
He was shot dead for what he believed

Three great men
Three great minds
Thinking as one

But never survived time
Makes me think as to why
We do this to our own selves
As human beings we destroy
What we fear

What's so wrong about equality?
For all human beings
Why can't we share this planet?
Equally....with dignity...for our
Future....our children...our hope

What is so wrong in simply believing?
We can be the same in all we do as human beings

No matter what race or creed our colour skin you are
We are one...Is that not a dream worth living for! ! !

Kaila George

Reflections

I look into a mirror

and what do I see

a confused woman staring back at me

At times I forget who I am were I am what am I doing

Then as I stand there reflections race across my mind

My friends...My Family....Loved ones come and gone

Then I smile at my reflection that looks back at me

And see a woman that has made her mark upon this world

I have loved and been loved

I have family that care

I have people in my life that care about me

What more can a woman ask for

SMILES...perhaps a lovers company...to keep me warm at night

To hear my heart beat to life...who makes me smile and laugh

Yes perhaps one day... but I should be content with my life

With what stands before me as I see my reflection in the mirror

I smile and nod...yes I am happy to be just me

Kaila George

Remembering Days Of Old

I stood at the gravesite
Remembering days of old
As the memories of her cooking
Wafted through the house
And then the sound of music
On the old record player
Would echo through the house
Jim Reeves and Island Breeze
Swaying to the music
As both mum and dad
Recalled the days of old
They spoke in their mother tongue
First my fathers
Then my mums
It was wonderful to hear
Them banter in fun
Dad would laugh
Mum would scold
Sisters, Brothers hiding in fun
Then at the dinner table
Everyone behaving
Always at their best
Only listening to
What mother knows best
Smiles to one self
Remember the days
Wishing they were here
Sharing their story's of old
Slides to the ground
Crying one day I will see them once more again

Kaila George

Rest In Peace

A soul dies ever night
Lost in a wake of dread
That is embedded in your mind

You cannot breathe
In a normal life

You cannot see
What others see

All you see is misery
You are blinded

You no longer see
The colours of life

You no longer see
The ordinary things in life

You live in fear
And constant pain

It just consumes
Your soul, your life

Please I beg of thee
Let this soul
Now rest in peace

Kaila George

Revealing My Soul

I stand on the abyss
Wondering what to do
But now I look forward
With no fears do you
Often I stood looking within
Wanting and praying
I will hide all my sins
I watched life go pass
Became a zombie I did
Breathing, moving, but lifeless within
Then suddenly shock
Through the mist and haze
Nightmares and fears
Slowly drifting away
But then a new fear
Hides deep within
Of finding the meaning
Of life's mysteries
Should I take the first step?
Toward revealing my soul
Just to be picked
By the sinners anew
Picking and eating
Away at my soul
But this time I'm ready
For what happens to me
I take on the world
And all its mysteries

Kaila George

Revenge Of The Birds

Had a ball the other day

As I took my dog out for our walk

The sun was shining and we enjoyed

the pathway that lead to the field

and low and behold a flock of birds

For him to run and chase

He was set free and he spent a good

Thirty minutes trying to catch himself a bird

It was wonderful to feel his energy and happiness

Then he ran back to me, to pet him and tell him what a good boy he was

and as he approached I noticed white speckles on his black fur.... he was covered in bird poo

Hahahahahaha.... gawd I could not stop laughing all the way home

But alas...I had the dubious task of washing him down....GRINS.....

Damn dogs.....HUGE GRIN ON MY FACE....love him to death aie....smiles

Kaila George

Revolution Of Freedom For The Innocents Of Our Land

You hear the cries of many
As they cry to be free from all that is

The wars of human kind
Lay desolate to our lands

The dictatorship of life
Affects all of us in life

But how do we stand up
To the wars that kill our land

Innocent lives are many
Wasted upon the ground of life

Can you ignore the blood shed?
Of so many lost souls of war

Then one soul stands alone
Tired of the chaos of this world

And stands for the freedom
Of innocents of our land

THE MOMENTEM STARTS AS ONE
A voice that needs to be heard

Believe what you say
And mean every single word

If you believe in life
Then lay down the weapons of war

If you believe in love
Then accept human's beliefs for what they are

If you believe in peace
Then accept all races all religions
As equals in this world

If you believe in all of the above
Then you're a special human being

Never doubt your word
Never doubt who you are
Speak up for all those innocents
If this is what you believe

Kaila George

Rocky Road

Isn't life just great?
When you get things
Thrown into your path

You're really confused
On the next steps one must always make
So with caution you must take
To make the journey
In ones own rocky quake
Is to swallow ones own pride
And just get on with you're own life

You sit at times and wonder
What have you ever done in your life?
To get all this confusion
That rocks the foundation of your life

You start to panic at first
And think this might
Not be the right choice to make
But once you hold your footing
On the rocky road ahead
The only thing to do
Is make a stand
In what you know
Will be the truth

Kaila George

Sands Of Our Land

I long to touch the sands of our land
Were my ancestors and forefathers roamed?

Were my mother played and laughed in the sands
As she learnt her customs of old

Tradition is strong along with family and friends
The bond that one shares never ends

But when they move on
And are no longer there
We mourn the loss of family and friends

We cry in vain hoping to see them once more
But alas they are gone and no more
So with a sigh and one last cry
We hold them close
And dear to our hearts and our dreams
Now and Forever more

Kaila George

Satin Sheets

They lay upon the satin sheets

Entwined in each other's bliss

She rested her weary head

Upon his heaving chest

She smiled contentedly as they held each other close

As they recalled last night's love of bliss

An inferno of passion and ecstasy and bliss

A lover's wonderful moment in time

The heat of the moment was like a burning ember flame

As they stroked the burning passion that lingered

In their moment of passion their moment of love

He leans forwards softly and whispers in her ear

Thou art my true love will you forever be mine

With a hunger and burning need she sighed with ecstasy

Yes my love I'm yours for eternity

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Kaila George

Save Our Souls

A prayer as been said
for ever soul that dies
Why must that be so

Why cannot we live in peace
What gives us the right
To take an innocece life

Why must we forever
see the degradtation
of humankind

What about life
What about faith
What about hope

Can none of that
Save our souls

Kaila George

Sea Of Clouds

The wind blew so softly around
as I sat and gazed at all
the beauty of Mother Nature's wonderful grace

The endless sea of clouds
as they drifted on by
made me feel like
I was floating on cloud nine

Then the distant building
that just peeked among-est the clouds is
shrouded in a fine mist
of dew as the reflection of
light hid the structure
from view

Mine eyes could not contain its beauty
just to one, so I painted these word
just for you to know

I hope I have done
Justice to the beauty unfold
as I gaze upon the glory
held aloft unto thine own

Kaila George

Shadow At The Door

A Shadow at the door
He stood there for so long
It was like an eternity went by

Just as he had appeared
He quickly vanished from sight

Leaving me to think
I was safe, every things alright

Then in slumber I fell
Sweet dreams of a child

When WHAM! ! !
There he was again my nightmare began

Blinking in the stale night
Breathing his stench

I screamed my loudest
I kicked with all my might

Sweaty hands clamped down
On my mouth
Terror was all that I could feel

An odor of beer that lingered in the air
Sweaty palms and body made me
Tremble in fear

The minutes ticked by I felt tainted
And dead and blacked out in horror
At this nightmarish dread

Kaila George

Shadow At The Door....(Revised By My Friend Bullet Cookie...Thank You..It Helps)

I wanted to write something to heal but wound up just rewriting what I felt was the heart of this account.

Kaila George He stood an eternity
a shadow at the door
vanishing as he appears
leaving me secure in thoughts
to sleep sweet childlike dreams interrupted
Betrayed and infiltrated by his present
nightmare replayed on WHAM!
Waking in a stale night air
breathing in foul delusions stench
Sweat on hand that covered mouth
terror muffled cry now sealed out
Body, hands and trembling fear
beneath an odour of lingering beer
Minutes, tainted feelings from this dread
time blacked out by horror's fed
Flashback tears upon my cheeks
this darkness still in trauma creeps
Was it just nineteen and virgin stead
A joke, now degradation's drunk snoring
Innocence lost like wasted space
blood that was lost along with beliefs
Cold nights of terror, as child's dreams claimed
in compromised reality over and again
In flickering lights and ghost of the past
in ages of rages and simmering cast
In alien born hate and vengeful oblivion
he left me here dis-tain in scarlet letter living

revised for Kaila George by cec

Kaila George

Shame

We all feel shame
More than once
In our lives

We react without a thought
And bury our heads
In shame and strife

I hated myself
Shame on me

I hated my life
Shame on me

I was to ashamed
Back then

To be just
Plain old me

Kaila George

She Is Mother Nature Keeper Of Our Lives!

She stands upon the shores of time
Contemplating the rhythm of time

She bends slowly like a graceful swan
To dip her hands into the cool essence of life

She watches the ripples as they flicker through the water
Cascading into seconds, minutes, hours, days, months, years

Generating the life of a child she watches
As it grows from baby to toddler to young child

Then onto turbulent years of teenager and young adult
The ripples cascading through the years

As the child becomes a man/woman
She gasps at how the flow of life shifts into the ripples of time

She watches as the ripples decide what fate beholds them next
She smiles at souls as it changes their hues of colours to blend with life

She is the essence that all there is
She is a beauty within
She is Mother Nature the keeper of our Lives

Kaila George

She Remembered.....

She's sat upon her rocking chair
That had a good view of the
Coming and goings of life just outside her porch

She smiled as she remembered
Meeting and greeting people
Over the years ahh yes.....

She remembered her own
Grandfather sitting in this very chair rocking back and forth
And telling her storys
Of his childhood....she smiled

She could hear his voice
As he told her of how back in his day they had to work the land...they had none
of these fandangled machines...no siree
She smiled

She remembered the day she brought her boo to meet her father for the very first
time he had looked at him sternly and asked with that soft spoken voice of
his....so what are your intention young man...she smiled

She remembered presenting to both her mother and father her small bundle of
joy and the pure joy as they held him for the first time the glow on their
faces....words could not discribe...she smiled

She remembered so much that happened on this very porch
She smiled the wind blew softly as she rocked for the last time

And that's how they found her...rocking still in her chair

As she smiled

By Kaila George

Kaila George

She Said Yes

It was a magical moment
As my niece's boyfriend
Approached her the day after
Her birthday

We were all sitting around
Just talking about the night before
When he came into my view
With a bunch of roses in one hand
And small gifted bag in the other

The surprised look on her face was priceless
Her family knew before her aunties of course
She was clueless to this unexpected surprise

It brought tears to my eyes as I watched
Her young man bend, on bended knees
And proposed to her in front of her family

It was the look on her face that was so priceless
First surprise, then a glow just radiated from her soul
She looked so beautiful to mine eyes
She said yes to this special young man

I had not noticed that his brother was sitting next to him
All I could see was the glow that was there in my nieces face
What a beautiful sight to see

I bare witness to first true love
I felt so honored to be a part of this special event
And so proud of my niece as she said yes for ever more

then not more than 5 minutes later my brother
called...what a wonderful way to find out
his niece was now engaged...she was gushing
surprised and overwhelmed...shes so happy now

I smile and nod my head

yes he is a special young man that captured my nieces heart

Congratulations My Dear

Love always Aunty Kaila

Kaila George

She Was A Child With A Broken Heart

She was a child with a broken heart
who knew not how to speak
broken winged and torn in two
she dragged her wounded pride
inside the body of a child
Not knowing who could teach
she lay dormant in her sleep
then one day she learnt to read
which gave her the power to speak

Kaila George

Short Story About Pain Not A Poem...(This Is Why I Love My Parents So Much)

The early morning hours, she sat in the darkness, afraid to move, afraid to breath, as she listened to the sounds of life outside her door, she had grown accustomed to the sounds of two voices she had grown to hate and despise as they came closer to her room, in their mother tongue she could hear them argue as the wife reassured her husband, that her family and parents would not wake at this time, she was use to their broken pigeon English were they would speak in mother tongue then change to English, she stiffened with fear as the handle to the door slowly moved to open the door.

She saw her aunty first as she nodded her to move and follow her out the door, she could only nod in silence as she moved forward like a zombie towards the hell she knew she would go through, her aunt shrugged her shoulders as she watched her niece move, as she thought to herself, 'the child has no idea how beautiful she is, HA she shall soon see what I see, an ugly world that will kill her soul...and make her putty in our hands, she giggled to herself as the child followed behind her.

In fear she could only close her ears and eyes to what was to happen next, her aunt had lead her outdoors to the back, as she had been doing for the past year and half when ever her pig of a husband had his urges, she felt no sympathy for the child, she could only remember her own past, men are all pigs, including her husband, she watched and her husband blindly groped her niece squeezing her here and there in her private parts before he lumbered his body on top of hers to indulge is needs, she was only grateful enough to know that, that pig would not be forcing his attention on her tonight.

The child on her part had learnt to become immune, by simply closing herself off to the nightmarish situation, but tonight would be her salvation, because her father had woken to visit their bathroom, when he heard noises coming from outside the house, all he saw was his so called brother on top of his daughter, the rage he felt inside him was beyond anything he had ever felt in a long time, he ran to pull that bastard off her as he heard his daughter whimper in fear, it enraged him even more as he pummelled his brother with every fiber of his being....mother had heard the commotion outside...she came to see what was going on...she listened as my father told her what had been happening.

Without a word she went inside...grabbed there luggage not caring how she

threw their belongings in, then back outside she threw it on the ground saying quite clear in English...get off this property...leave us now before I myself will help my husband...now go, they said nothing as my aunt picked their belongings and left our house in shame and disgrace, mother motioned to my father, my dad picked me up and carried me inside, crying we trusted them as he went, mum was shaking visible you could see her anger was making her whole body shake she wanted to scream, but held herself in check, she took her daughter tenderly guided her to the bathroom and cleaned her up as best she could, what she saw was horrific, she had bruises on her upper arms and lower body, her sister in-law was able to hide them when she dressed her daughter up, she was livid she hide them well.

From that night on I was the one that mother and father would always insure that I was never far from them, but I never really noticed I just thought they were trying to suffocate me, you see I had pushed that incident way to the back of my mind, it was forgotten, I never remembered what happened that night, till I grew older, and mum had told me what her and father had did, they didn't want to tell me at first because they felt I deserved a normal childhood, but it still affected me in more ways than could be said.

Kaila George

Should I

He stirs within me

Something I thought I had lost

So long ago

He stirs within me

Warmth deep inside

That slowly warms the soul

He stirs within me

A hunger a need

To be touched to be loved

That only he can appease these needs

That is sparkling like a flame deep within my soul

I blush as he sweetly caresses my life with his soul

I blush as he gently reminds me how much he loves me so

I blush thinking how he possible can fill my wants and needs

I blush thinking have I fallen in love once again

Dare I take that chance?

Dare I risk giving my heart?

Should I

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Silence (Version 2)

Life passes by
In silence we breathe
At all the wrongs done
In one singular Life

Silence we are told
Is what will save your life
NEVER tell a soul
Of the torment
In your life

Silently you suffer
At the hands of evil deeds
You cannot even whisper
SOMEONE HELP ME PLEASE

Often you cry
All alone at night
And over the years
You learn to stifle the tears

In silence you watch
Wondering will anyone hear
Or even want to know
About my story of woe

Then slowly it trickles
A teardropp falls
Its time people heard
That silence is no more
Its time to speak up
To share my story of old

Kaila George

Silence Speaks In Volumes

Silence speaks in volumes

The birds no longer sing

The lions no longer roar

The bee's no longer hum

The animals no longer speak

Unto each other in their own tongues

Motions no longer move

The animals no longer run

The birds no longer fly

The fish no longer swim

Humans no longer live or breathe

Nature no longer paints its

Brush of life on mother earth

The rain no longer falls

The grass no longer grows

Flowers and trees

No longer bloom

Children will never see

A sunrise or set

Children will never see

The four seasons come and go

Our children will never

See animals of this earth

Living breathing and roaming this earth

We have stripped this planet

Earth to be barren and cold

I stand alone

On a desolate

Dying hill of death

I no longer feel the sunrays

I no longer feel the wind

The sun, moon and stars

No longer shine

Their guiding light

I stand alone

Tears fall on barren ground

I weep for my child

I weep for his children yet to be

I weep for all living things

Are we too late?

To save our planet earth

SILENCE SPEAKS IN VOLUMES

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Kaila George

Silent Night...Based On A True Story

The mortars exploded
and bullets flew past
as soldiers were dying all through the night

Then just before midnight
not a sound could be heard
as if each side was expecting the worst

When suddenly, unexpectedly a voice could be heard, quite clear and loud
singing 'Silent Night' what a beautiful sound

Whispers and murmurs could be heard all all around as each side
started singing this wonderful song

A truce was made that historic night as two days was celebrated in christmas
cheer

Gifts from home were exchanged amongst foes but they knew in their hearts
they could never be
friends

In that one singular moment of space and time there was peace on earth in no
man's land

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Kaila George

Sister Of My Soul

</>

I have known her since birth
the sister of my soul
she carries my soul
forever in her heart
She was young and sweet
then learnt the knowledge of life
was lost for awhile
but found love syblime
I cradle her still
with in loving arms
my sister, my friend
My soul sister at heart
Dont cry little one
you are in my heart
I hold you dear
Close to my heart

Kaila George

Sleepless

I try to close my eyes

But all I see is a frosted window
of a car as two pairs of eyes
staring from the back seat pleading for help

We were trapped, nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
The men in front, laughed as they leer
and snicker at us from the review mirror

Too intoxicated to care,
we accepted a lift home,
regrets the stupidity of our mistake

With two on two we thought we had a chance,
but alas that was all dashed when we pulled up at the site

An old farm house,
out in the countryside,
no one can hear us,
we began to feel ill

From the age old house stepped forth more men,
one, two, three....four the numbers grew
we quaked in our boots

We looked at each other in fear,
we were dragged from the car,
thrown on the ground,
beaten and raped, by a group of savage men,
we cried and begged them to stop,
and all they ever did was laugh

Finally after all the chaos we were left alone;
to comfort each other as best we could,
they took us back to where they found us,
covering our tracks we meet up with friends,
and hide our shame, never to be shared

Damn these flashbacks

Kaila George

Something Missing

My mind feels blank

I try to stir the colours of life

But all I see is a shade of grey

Mixed with black and white

Such a sad thing to feel

feels so cold and alone

I pick up a letter that was given to me

From a friend whom I had barely seen

It told me of love and life that is grand

That at times they feel like an explosion of life

I know how she felt...it happened to me

What happened since then and now

for my life to be full of colour to now

To just being bleak and dull of life

Every thing is going good

Work...home...studies....but there is something missing

that just dose not feel so right....its there in the back of my head

Who knows...perhapes I will eventually figure it out...sigh

Sounds Of Life...Just Outside Your Door.

I can hear the sounds of life

Just outside my door

Familiar voices

Speaking and giggling

It's nice to be able to hear

What goes on outside the room that is silent?

You think...about things that affect us during the day

You think...of things that make our life worth while

You think...yeah life is ok

Let's just listen to the sound of life

It's quite a sweet sound

Once you accept it for what it is

Beautiful and worthwhile to be a part of your life

All those wonderful sounds that is just outside your door

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Kaila George

Sunsets

I happened to glance out my window
And saw the most spectacular thing
The pastel neon colours of the evening
As they were painted across the sky

Those instances where you see
The beauty of nature's colours extreme
The setting sun mingled with the grey
Clouds way up high makes you sigh in ecstasy

Then in that instance gone
You search the memory of gold
It makes you smile to recall
The beauty God gave to thee

Kaila George

Taking My Dog For His Walk

Nature as a way of creeping up on you

Unexpectedly

When taking your dog for a walk

And you can see him in the distance running after some unknown object

When it bursts into view...a rabbit as fast as lightning runs across your view

With your dog right behind in hot pursuit.....then they disappear from view

The sun shines down beating the heat upon your face as you watch your dog

Running from one end of the reserve to the next still chasing that darn rabbit

Then trotting back with tongue hanging you can see him breathing faster

He sits next to you panting content to sit in the shade of the tree

He makes me smile that dog....grins...he really does

He perks up his ears as he hears the birds flying above...then try's his best

To chase after the ducks that is just out of his reach...silly dog

We had a good day today...smiles...I so enjoy my time with him in the sun

As I take his leash and we walk home

OH GAWD...now he wants to take me for a run...help meeeeeeeeeeeeeee! ! !

Have a nice day all...be back later's....waves

Kaila George

Talented People

Talented people here and there
people we see every single day
they hide their muse their inner being
they hide often from others their talents their dreams
Through friendships and family we discover a world
that only shows us a small piece of muse
that is hidden inside each humans dreams
We all see the sunsets and moonbeams anew
through the eyes of a loved one that only see's you

We learn to express true love true dreams
we learn to give our hearts once again
we bury the pain that makes us today
we look up in wonder at each other's heart

So this I say to one and to all
come share your poems of
dreams come one and all
Express your muse your dreams your loves
express all you are in feelings and words

Kaila George

Tapestry Of Life

I see life
Like a Tapestry

Were you weave
In and out of life
As the journey unfolds

Each thread
Inter woven in your dreams
Have vibrant colours
That burst into being
That burst into life

Then often as in life
You have the black
Grey and white
The hidden nightmares
The hidden dreams
The shadows of life

The beauty of it all
Is how each thread
Intertwines its way through life

Each colour vibrant
With each thread you sew
Even the shadows
Bring out the colours
On a tapestry of Gold

Kaila George

Teardrops Rain From Above

Petal's fall
In the April showers
Teardrops rain
From above

Why must they leave us?
The ones who love us
No longer do we hear
Your voices or laughter
Or see your smiling faces

No more do we feel your
Hugs and your kiss
That reassure the
Love you give

When does the heartache mend?

Kaila George

Thats Just Life! ! !

I have been on the brink
Of insanity many times
I have felt fear raise its ugly head
My heart breaks to see so much pain
Yet that is what life is made of

Mistakes... make us strong
To embrace it...and move on
Is just what it is for you and me?

I have seen many let go
And drown their sorrows
Some have taken their lives
Others have addictions they inflict upon their lives

And those that have been searching all their lives
For happiness, the right one, or just being content
Are taken in the middle of all their joy
By the unseen hand of God...leaving shattered souls behind

Am I wrong in this statement?
Who knows...smiles...That's just Life
Be content with your life...have a good day or night.

Kaila George

Thats Just The Way Its Meant To Be

I stand here at my window alone in my room

Looking at the wind as it blows around

The dead leaves from the tree's

I am reminded about life and how

Easily within a certain span of time

of how quickly life can end for you and me

We have memories that span the tide of time

That defines each of us as human beings

Choosing our pathways in what we believe are

The right paths, the right choice

We search for wisdom, love, peace all of those things

But face anger, hurt and sorrow, in life's

Winding paths of uncertainty

But when you look at all of these paths

They define us in our uniqueness as human beings

Thats just the way its meant to be

Kaila George

That's Life

Its quarter to eight

Clocks been ticking away

As I sit here thinking

About life and its realities

In some instances your on cloud nine

And in some...you feel lost in the dark

The embodiment of all that is

Only confuses us as we traverse the path

The beauty of this.... is facing the challenge

That is a part of this life

When your down...dust yourself off

And carry on regardless...that's life

Kaila George

The 3 C's

Contemplation:

Looking at what needs to be done

How to do it....and just do it

Making sure its the right thing to do

Never take up on what you cant do

Care:

Taking the time

To sought things out with family and friends

Showing them just how much you care

Making it possible to happen then and now

not ten years down the line

Complete:

Accomplishing the task given

Being so happy that

Its a job well done

Giving blessings for it being a wonderful day

And bless those that help made it possible

Just a thought = }

The After Wake

The after wake
Of lovemaking
Is just a dull memory
But the pulse of life
That lingers on till dawn
Live forever in our dreams

Kaila George

The Beauty In Nature

The beauty of nature
Always mystifies man
Its sound its site
Makes us forever in bliss
At times we're scared
At its energy raw
But the beauty it gives
Makes us sigh in bliss

Kaila George

The Beauty Of Nature

The boat lay calm in the deep blue sea

Tranquil as the sun set in the distant horizon

The majestic beauty that lay before mine eyes

Captured my breath in a single moment of time

The florescent colours of the setting sun

Made me sigh with so much love

How I love to see the wonders that be

Is not nature such a wonder to see

Share this moment....rejoice with me

Ahh the beauty of Nature....looks fine to me

Kaila George

The Beauty Within

Sometimes we cannot see....

The beauty within

When your told you cannot do this or that

You feel unworthy not worth being apart of a world

That lives and breaths everyday of your life only to ignore you

As you pace back and forth in the shadows

If you know now what you needed to know back then....Just imagine

The kind of person you could be....

Confident

Brave

Never Scared...sometimes

Friendly and out going

Loving all in and around you

Doing things with out fear...taking on challenges with a smile

Just being a part of life...something you always denied when you

tried to hide from the word outside...smiles

Go on take that chance be the person you want to be

I know sounds like I am repeating myself but hey its a good thing grins

Kaila George

The Best Dad In The World

My Father is a man of pride
Who often takes a swig, whenever he is down?

But despite all that
He still the best father in the world

Whenever he came from work
He'd cook and do our meals
He taught us how to clean a house
And how to make our beds

He taught us how to laugh and cry
And not be shy in front of eggs
He only ever smacked us
When we were bad, and had no ears
But still he's the best dad in the world

My father is a man of pride
Who takes no crap from any man?
He may be quite as a mouse
But when he speaks he brings down the house

Because he's a story telling man
He's a caring man
Who's endured the worst throughout the years?
At his own hands drinking his beers
But even after all that
He's still the best father in the world

Because without his hand in my life
I would not be who I am
So I say thank you
BECAUSE HE IS THE BEST DAD IN THE WORLD

Kaila George

The Book

Have you ever opened a book?
And feel like it's your life
As you watch each page go pass
You think where did I get lost
Each chapter is an ending
Of what was or what could have been
But each new chapter a beginning
Brings you hope to live again
But the hardest thing in life
Is as you turn each page
You must learn to pass the pain
That lies between the pages
Each chapter a lesson
In life's little games
Then we smile at ourselves
As we close the last page
To look forward to anew
Of a new chapter in our life'
We smile and nod
At the new book of life

Kaila George

The Bouquet

The Bouquet

The sweet fragrance
That assaulted my senses
Reminded me of
The morning dew

The taste of nectar
Decadent in nature's
Beauty that breaths
In a bouquet of rainbow colors
That was only meant for you

With my heart in my hand
I collected each flower
With the intent to be your boo
So I shower you with
All that I have
With love a bouquet
Of flowers just for you

Kaila George

The Clock On The Wall

The clock ticks on the wall
The same walls
That saw my family
Grow from childhood
To adulthood

The tick tock of time
Each stroke captures
A time a place
Were we visit back
In memories of old

A birth a death
A wedding of bliss
Each memory reflected
In the glass of a
Clock that sits upon the wall

As time ticks by
We look at our lives
What we have done
Where we have gone
Have we wasted any?
Precious time that
Makes our lives whole

So savor the moment
And make each moment count

Kaila George

The Cloud Of Mist

Dust across the evening shade in my eyes
As I see the purgatory that is humankind
My eyes veil the shadows that flicker across history
I can no longer see the waste of passage and time
Everything is blurred
How can we clear the pain that is dormant in all our hearts?
To be pure of heart
To see no twilight shades that eats away at our souls
To be free of all degradation
To be clear of the shadows that haunts our minds our thoughts
To be free of hate
To be free of anger
To be just who I am
A free sprite that dances in the light

Kaila George

The Contempt Of War

The contempt of war
With spewn bodies and limbs

A war cry
A man dies
There is anger within

They face each other
Tempers flare
Eyes bulging red
You lose control
The anger burns within

Screaming, shouting
Cursing and swearing

Burning rages
Fuels carnage and mayhem
The never ending screams

Killing, maiming
They first fight with pride

But as the battle rages
They start to fight for their lives

The sea of turmoil
Of body and souls

When will this carnage end?

The ongoing battle
Gives death a grin

Misbegotten war
Why plague our lands

Why must we let death?
Smile with a grin

Have we done something wrong?
Have we committed a sin?

Fatigue getting tired
Can barely stand ground

Feeling wary, feeling sad
When will this carnage end?

The smoke clears
On desolate grounds

The moans of death is all around
Alone figure stands in shock in pain

As he listens to moans of dying men
The pain is real the war cry's fade

As he re-enacts the days
That goes round in his head

Of the memories of pain
Of a contemptible war

Kaila George

The Conundrum Of War

I am on my knees

As I say a little prayer to thee

In my minds eyes I see death

In my heart I feel the pain

Why must we live to the music of war?

That condemns our souls to damnation

Why must lost souls forever be taken from this realm

Just because humanity has the need to say they are right in what they believe

We continue to waste the lives that we are given to lead

We continue to take the unexpected lives of the innocent soul

Why must this be forever a part of humanity?

Where is the harm in giving your heart and soul?

In the right of all that lives in faith and harmony

I have said it before and I will say it again

We must choose the path that will set our souls free

Give up the wars that condemn our societies

Give your heart to thine neighbors, friends, and family

Let the conundrum of war burn out the fire of hatred

Moreover, once more dare I dream?

Why not make this dream become real

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Kaila George

The Creators Touch

The Creators Touch
His hand is in everything
In the air we breathe with all living things

The sky's that rain down upon thee
Into the oceans deep and blue

He brush's the colours
Of Mother Natures easel of life

That paints into life
The birds the bee's

Along with the beauty
Of the flowers and tree's

He writes the songs
That the birds sing in the morn

He sways the trees
As the winds rush through thee

He's the droplet of snow
Up high on the mountain top

The raging white rapids
Down a mountains stream

The sun and moon
That shines down upon me

The Creator touch's all
He is everything

Kaila George

The Debate.....Is Rap Poetry

Debate: Is Rapping Poetry

Positive:

Rapping (also known as emceeing MCing, spitting bars or rhyming) refers to 'spoken or chanted rhyming lyrics'. The art form can be broken down into different components, where it is separated into "content", "flow" (rhythm and rhyme) , and "delivery". Rapping is distinct from spoken word poetry in that it is performed in time to a beat.

This particular information was obtained from the world renowned site Wikipedia under the title Rapping, so the quote rhythm and rhyme are associated with what is commonly known as Rapping.

It has been a fascinating eye opener for me to write this particular piece in regards to the origins of both rap and poetry...both types of oral communication through which we like to convey to the audience in a lyrical format that all can understand and appreciate. So Rakim and Big Daddy Kane agree upon the fact that rhyme is often thought to be the most important factor of rap writing...rhyme is what gives rap lyrics their musicality.

These men are well known Rappers in their own right and have written a book simply called 'How to Rap' It has been noted that rap's use of rhyme is some of the most advanced in all forms of poetry – music scholar Adam Bradley notes "rap rhymes so much and with such variety that it is now the largest and richest contemporary archive of rhymed words. It has done more than any other art form in recent history to expand rhyme's formal range and expressive possibilities.

RYHM is in as we all know part of our English which encompasses the use of lyrical words in a format which depending the writer's expressive writing can either be in Poetry format or lyrical poetry format...and depending on the syllabus and the tone of the writing of poetry or lyrical poetry it can be expressed in song, poetry or rap.

I would like to demonstrate with you my own rhyming of words that I wrote myself to demonstrate this factor.

My Rap Poem

Ryiming and Poetry

Yo yo lets Rap it..
Yo yo lets gap it...
Rhyming and Poetry
Meaning words
Don't diss a poet
Whose passion is words?
What fool told you
That rap aint poem
Aint it a fact
That rap is words
Aint it a fact
That poems is words
So don't tell me
RAP aint poetry
Take it from a poet
Whose passion is words?
TAKE DAT...WORD OUT

I would also like to quote a poem that was written by a poet and this particular poem became famous not only in the poetry world but world wide

The Rose that Grew from Concrete

Did you hear about the rose that grew
from a crack in the concrete?
Proving nature's law is wrong it
learned to walk without having feet.
Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams,
it learned to breathe fresh air.
Long live the rose that grew from concrete
when no one else ever cared.

This poem was written by a Mr Tupac Shakur or better known as 2pac, Shakur began his career as a roadie, backup dancer, and MC for the alternative hip hop group Digital Underground, eventually branching off as a solo artist he was also a poet.

Debate:

Is Rap Poetry or not Poetry

Negative:

This debate came about when we were in class and my tutor said that Rap is Poetry, Myself and Lee said verbally no it is not. This is why we are having this debate.

Rap is one of the biggest selling music genres today, and many rap artists also consider themselves modern day poets, as do their fans. Whether you prefer poetry over rap or the other way, around there are definitely similarities and differences between both art forms. The main difference is the music. In poetry, a combination of words will create a rhythm such as iambic pentameter, the first word is an unaccented syllable followed by an accented syllable with total of 10 syllables with a total of 10 syllables per line. There is a rhythm to the phrasing of poetry and rapping. The difference is that. The rhythm of rap, works in conjunction to the beat of the music, so although the phrasing can be different, both retain a certain type of rhythm and flow of words.

Although rhyming isn't always present in rap or poetry, it certainly is common. In some poetry, the words at the end of two consecutive lines will rhyme, or the words at the end of the second or fourth lines. However, some artists will make a variation of rhymes throughout the poem. Rap will also rhyme, but the beats of the music will sometimes dictate the phrasing as well as the placement of the rhyming words.

With poets and rappers, one of the biggest similarities is their desire to convey a message. The content may differ, but the need to evoke an emotion response is the same. It's typically driven by their view of the world or society and wanting to state their point of view. There is often the use of metaphors within poetry and rap to convey their message and some is written that allows readers or listeners to make their own interpretation.

The most obvious difference in these two artistic styles is that rap is words put to music, and poetry is not. Also, big considerations in rap music are the beats and the groove. In poetry, there is nothing consider but the words and the rhythm and rhyme. However, in rap the importance of the beats can sometimes overshadow the importance of lyrics. Rappers are also sometimes concerned with whether or not people can dance to the song. Chances are you won't find many poets that are concerned with whether or not their poems will inspire them to dance while reading them.

As an old saying goes listen to the music not the beat, the words feel the pain and emotion it screams listen to their story as in the life you learn from the stories. You gain pain you feel emotion, you get lost in the rap. Know what their

dreams and hopes are in the word, as the beat was just the drive like your own heart, different beat, different words, but one heart and one song. I remember a time when music use to relate to what we do, a thing we hope to say to a lover, or a crushing dream, or to be a Casanova knowing that if you could not say a thing in your mind or heart the song could say it for you. One time I remember being so angry at the world, and my family, had dark times my world, writing poetry couldn't cut it for me, it could explain and yes it rhymes it sounds good, but it always seems to miss its point for me, but one thing remains with me, I time a shared with friends around a few drinks, I heard a song by 2pac about his mama, what he said, really explained what a mother is thinking, this guy knew what I was thinking and how I felt, he knew how to explain his point. I sat their listening to his rap, he said; 'Aint no women alive that can take my mamas place'. I wondered as I kept listening to his song, I felt we related on a higher level, I can't explain how this guy can put words in a rap that helped me through a dark time in my life, and Rap as always been a big influence in my life.

It was interesting how the topic ended, and as a poet I still believe in the positive but the opposing team closure had me thinking again but then I realized he has not been exposed to poetry in general...so therefor it was indeed an eye opener for me. The positive was myself the negative was a student of mine Matthew, His last conclusion of the debat was written in his own words, I am very proud of his work and I will as a poet will introduce more works to him as the course grows...I have told them I am a poet...they laughed at me hence the debate... I just had to prove my point and you know me...never step down from any challange...grins...anyone else want to prove to this young man that Rap is Poetry. Negatives 5 votes Postitive 5 votes...that was a surprise in itself. My students are Matthew, Lee, Samson, Ken and Ngametua. I would also like to thank Silentwriter for giving me the idea Rythem and Poetry as a heading for my rap thank you sir.

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Kaila George

The Easter Show

The station wagon
Stood outside our house
Running on low
As we all piled out of the house

Mum and dad in the front
Older brothers and sisters
In the middle
And us little ones
Stuffed in the back
All waiting to go to
The Easter Show

All in our Sunday best
We waited patiently
As Dad locked up the house
Sister's giggling
Brothers trying to look cool
And us little ones
Jumping and shouting
HURRY UP DAD

Then mum hushing us
As dad headed towards the car
You could feel the eagerness
As we sat and waited
In anticipation of the ride
As we headed out
To the Easter Show

Then it came into view
As we all sat in awe
Of the coloured bright lights
Of the ferries wheel spinning
Of the roller coaster moving
So fast in the wind
Of the clowns in abundance
Handing out balloons
Lollipops and Candy floss

All junk food of sin
Patiently we waited
For the door to be opened
To run and have fun
At the Easter show

The best part of all
Was the laughter and fun
As from rides to machines
With glee we would run
Each of us begging
For a penny to have fun
With a smile and nod
Mum and Dad would say yes
As we shouted with glee
Onwards we ran let's have fun
In the sun at the old Easter show

Oh those were the days
Of what a rare treat for us
It came once a year
At the Easter Show

Kaila George

The Ebb And Flow Of Time

The ebb and flow of time
Cascades down
The mountain of life
Its mystical hands tick
At the heartbeat of ever man

The ebb and flow of time
Cascades down
The mountain of life
Its mystical hands tick
At a women's pulse on life

Each man that walks the road
Meets a women in embers light
They meet and greet the sun and moon
For ever being lovers to a mothers womb

They share the joys of laughter and pain
The make a family whole again
They watch old age surpass them by
Entwine in love together no more

Then lowered to the ground
From whence they came
The essence of life
Restarts again

Kaila George

The Epoch Of Time

When you look at how quickly time fly's
You sit and ponder what you have done in your life
Looking back on all that you have done

4Years

I remember my little bro
How his passing had affected us all
Just broke my little heart

7years

My nightmares began not knowing
That they were real....pushing memories back
Thinking they were very bad dreams

19 years

Beginning to understand
How things in life
Were not fair for those
Who had no choice?
Learning to hate
The memories of pain

28 years

Between my teens and then
I was nothing but dead
No soul...no life
Just lead by others whims
Became rebellious and hateful
Towards all kinds of men
Even the ones that promised me love
Felt like wasted space back then

31 years

Biological clock was ticking
Mum kept saying ...you're like your name sake
BARREN....in that moment there I thought so too
One year later....I had my son...my world began to change
He has made my life feel worth while

48 years
I finally decided to go to counsel
I needed to ... to make sense of my life
Been two years since then
Haven't looked back since
Happy and content lifes no longer a nightmare

But heavenly bliss

Interesting epoch when you look at your life

Challange: Have you got one?

Kaila George

The Evening Shade Mingles

The twilight dust

Mingled with the evening shade

As the moonlight slowly came out

To dapple across the footpath

That leads to your heart

The stars slowly came out

One by one as it turned upon your upturned face

As you gasped in the wonder of Mother Natures beauty of the night

The peaceful midnight breeze caressed your skin

As I recalled that moment in time that stole my heart

But that was then, my heart broke in two to learn

That you had found somebody else to walk the paths

We traversed in the autumn leaves that blows around

The outskirts of meadow were we use to spend our time so long ago

The changing seasons was our moments of joy and laughter

The sun and moon bathed in our time of love

But that was then...I will always love you like no other

I now walk the path alone...and remember the days of old

When you lay in my arms...memories rambling across my mind

Teardrops fall to the never ending beat of a broken heart

Just know...your in my heart...for all eternity

I will wait for you should you need me

I will love you always

Kaila George

The Fireplace....(Good Times)

The Fireplace....(good times)

I was sitting in front of our fire place

Remembering what was

Family...at home enjoy our time together

Mum and Dad making sure we were all home

Teaching us how to.....

Cook

Clean and make our own beds

Sewing

Gardening

Mowing lawns

Mum in the kitchen with us girls...

Cooking Jams and making ginger ale...hmmm

Roasting dinners for sunday brunch

Boys outside with Dad...

Cutting lawns, gardening, and chopping the old tree in our backyard

Then as the evening came, we girls would prepare our beds around our fireplace

as Dad and the boys stocked our fireplace for the family evening in

To watch our very first Telethon on our very first colour t.v

Oh this was rare...for our parents to let us sleep in the sitting room

We had dinner...then Mum got out our special treats for the night

Home made bread...with butter melted on top...to go with the jam we made just today...hot milo....hmmm what a treat

She had made these wonderful buns cooked in coconut cream...to die for...hmmm

My older brothers and sisters were now working and brought home some extra goodies

BAG OF CHIPS...AND POP CORN...AND MUMS HOMEMADE GINGER ALE.....MARSHMALLOWS...hmmm...what a treat...yum yum...smiles

This felt like christmas in advance...but who cared we were enjoying ourselves

The house was so crowded back then...so many happy memories

Now as I watch the fire burn in the fireplace as me and my dog Buddy

Silently watch it burn...those memories keep coming back

THOSE WERE THE DAYS...smiles.

Kaila George

The First Glance

They stand just out of reach

He on the edge of the beach, pondering

Will she notice me if I just give her a wave

She on the other hand, sits under a tree

Pondering why is her heart pounding

When he graces my site

Glances are made, as to why they are there

He came to find, his thoughts as he remembered

How his heart was broken in two

She on her part, came to see the sunset

With her friends and family

She pretends to turn left, to talk to a friend

Just so that she glances, at this adonis of a man

He inturn glances just to the right

To glance at the beauty that caputred his heart

In that instance he has forgotten his broken heart

Published April 04,2013

Kaila George

The First Time

The first time I touched his small little hands

It was exquisite to the touch

Such soft sweet little hands...I smiled with mother pride

The first time I lay his tiny little feet to my mouth

My senses were reeling with the delicate little feet

Then I lay claim to those eyes...big wonderful almond shaped eyes

There was laughter as he stared right back at me...then from that

To an aching love that only a small child could give

With an unconditional love, I touched his delicate skin

Lovingly I caressed the wonder of my boy

My tiny...Little...Wonderful boy.... ooh what joy

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Kaila George

The Garden

Like a Garden we flourish
With colour and life
Each of us different
Each of us bright
The petals of colours
Flutters in the breeze
As we reach for the sky's
Full of life full of dreams
The sunshine's down
Upon the garden of life
Spreading its warmth
To give us more life
Making us want nothing
Just being content in the sun
We grow and we spread
Our petals to bloom
Sending out pollen
To cultivate our seeds
As we grow in the warmth
Of our loving god's embrace

Kaila George

The Goddess Of Love

The sun shone
Down on her face
Its warmth
Its rays
Captured beauty in grace

Her eyes were closed
As she smiled up to the sun
Her body stealth
Naked in gold

The beauty she is
Took their breath away
They witnessed a goddess
In the dappling rays

Slowly with grace
She turned with sheer bliss
And smiled her sweet smile
It's made men shiver and quake
In their fantasy bliss

Like an angel she walked
Amongst flowers of love
Enticing and seducing
What men call lust?

She looks over her shoulder
At the drooling of man
And shimmers in dreams
That drives men insane

The Goddess of love
Is just but a dream
But is this just a taste
Of what men really see

Kaila George

The Grain Of Time....(For Dad)

The grain of time sifts through the days

As each magical moment tumbles through my mind

I recall the days when my father was alive

His story's so sorely missed during Christmas time

He would recall what happened during the time he was alive

During the times our family was alive

Births, Deaths, Marriages...he remembers them all

Fathers, Mothers, Brothers, Sisters, Uncles, Aunts, cousins

He remembered them so well...smiles...he had story's for them all

He was the soul of the family that kept memory's

Pressed between the pages of our minds

I do the best I can...I hope I carry on his legacy

As the storyteller that perhaps is wise...smiles

I try my best

Kaila George

The Hatred Of Man

People say I'm different
Cause of the colour of my skin
My culture, my beliefs
Frowned upon as sin
No matter where you're from
You're labeled as a sinner
For just being that

Humanity denies
Who you are, where you're from
How can you defeat
The hatred of man

We must morn for the loss
Of so many souls
Who died from the hatred?
The hatred of old

Dare I dream the impossible?
Humanity as one, in peace and harmony
Will I live long enough?
To see this become real
Will anyone in this life time
See the impossible become real

Kaila George

The Hawk

The hawk that flies' above
And circles in the sky
Swoops and glides its self
Majestic in heavens wake
It soars above the clouds
And looks upon the earth
And has seen a many paths
That's often lost in mother earth
It flies' among the clouds
And stars and moons of the land
Searching and guiding
The souls that fly in its wake
It screech's in the night
At the darkness that try to take
The souls that are new
At reaching for the skies

Talons out stretched
It attacks the darkness
That tries to envelop the soul
And rips the enemies' within
Leaving you fragile and alone
Then it takes its flights
Once more above in flight
And watch's and waits
For the darkness to hunt
In its flight

Kaila George

The Hill... Inspired By Arun

On top of a windswept hill
You stand in awe
At what lays at your feet
Above and below
Your eyes roam far and wide
To capture the beauty
Of what you behold
It captures your breath
As you breathe the essence of gold
The beauty of Nature that you
And your God behold
Awe struck you stand
And deep in your heart you know
This is just a wonderful place to be
When you need to recharge your soul

Kaila George

The Importance Of Being

To teach every day
Is a dream come true?

But to see the face
Of a student

Who suddenly understands?
The importance of being

The inner shining light
When it clicks just right

Leaves you warm inside
At the confidence
They now bring

I love what I do
I love what I teach

I hope I've made
A difference in their life

Kaila George

The Innocence Of Gold

I flicked of the TV
At a news report
About another child
Lost in innocence no more

I was once
An innocent child
Living so happy
Till I was dealt
One of life's blows

And just like the children
I learn of today
Losing their innocence
That's torn from their souls
It drowns us all
In the degradation of life

I want to scream
I want to shout
Make all this carnage stop

Why do you ask?
Would I even bother to say?
I just want you to know
What its like for a child
To lose in themselves
The innocence of gold

You cry with a passion
Inside your lost soul
You know not what to say
You know not what to do
You feel so alone
You feel so used
You hide all your secrets
And you cry every day
And pray ever night
Oh God take my life

You drown in your sorrows
Every single day
And wonder each time
What have I done in my life?
To deserve such cruelty
That's dealt this cruel life

But life goes on
You learn to be brave
You learn to ignore
Your family and friends
You learn to ignore
An out stretched hand

I know I am lucky
To be here today
So I advocate for children
Still trapped in this fate

Kaila George

The Jokers In Our Lives

They are the slap happy
Go lucky people
That often has us in fits

We laugh at their humor
On life till we cry with tears of joy

They bring laughter
To our family and friends
They are the expert clowns
That makes our life so gay

It's never boring
When their around
They make life worth while

To make a child smile
To make a grown women
Laugh with tears in her eyes
Is indeed a god given talent?

So with an appreciated smile
And a loud applause
Let's give it up
To the Jokers in our lives

Kaila George

The Mother Figure

Have you ever been adopted?
Because of what you see
Through the eyes of poetry
You sit and think can I ever see
The mother figure
That morn's for me
Earth bound no more
Do I feel her hand?
Guiding me, sending me
To a wonder land
Telling me stories of yet to be
Her body may not be here with me
But her soul fly's above with me
She's guided, protected me
All of my life
With love and affection
She watched me reach for the sun
I smile; I jump with merriment and joy
At the knowledge she gave
To help me seek more
So with love from the heart
I give to thee
Thank you the mother's
Of humanity

Kaila George

The Night Before Christmas

Twas the night before christmas
she sat alone in her house
as she cried in vain for her lost little soul

What was the point of it all if my angel was not safe in my arms

Then just as I was about to give up my soul a small little knock came knocking at my house

She was no bigger than my girl with her parents in tow with sadness on their face oh lord give me strength

Maama you may not know me but my name is sammy she glanced at her parents with love and joy then looked at me with purest of love

My heart beat fast has I caught my breath and listened in wonder has she said these words

My mom and dad asked me what I wanted for christmas she smiled her sweet smile and sighed

Kay was my friend I told them I wanted to give you this and she held in her hand an angel bracelet charm

I blinked my eyes at her sad little eyes as she continue to say in her her small little voice when I get to heaven I'll give her a hug and tell her how much you miss and love her so

I invited them all in my heart aching for her parents that loved her so at their story of woe and told them how every year we brought a charm for good cheer

My angel may be lost but she is forever in my heart

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Kaila George

The Pain....(Response To Bigms Poem Runaway)

Its always there

Never goes away

It lingers in the background of my mind

Flash's here and there

Never ending.....sigh

You fight all your life to understand....what happened

Then you try to understand....why me

Then it just boils over to a sea of confusion that kills your soul

Why me? ? ? ?

It takes a long time to heal...and accept the pain...facing and remembering

almost kills you in the process....but how can you help....by being there for them

If they want your hand...your love when they are ready...then be ready to be there for them

for a non-victim its hard to stand by...waiting for them to be...who they are meant to be...

not being able to help when you offer them your hand....watching them turn their back on you...thats the hardest part

Some are not so lucky...they don't live beyond their twenties...others hide...they don't tell others the truth...its just there but they can't tell....so they treat themselves with disrespect

because they think they are not worthy to live....all I can say is be there when they need you

its hard to be...but at times thats all one can do...smiles....hope this helps

Kaila George

The Passage Of Time

The passage of time

Drifts on by

As I wait for the train

I sit and look around

All I see are people rushing around

Not taking time to breathe the wonders of life

Can they not see the colours of clouds?

As they pass on by

Can they not see or hear

The birds sing as they flitter from tree to tree

Can they not feel the autumn breeze?

As it caress's our face as we wait in the sun

Ahh yes the sun.....

Can they not feel its warmth?

As it drenches their encumbered souls

So sad as I watch people pass by

So sad as I watch the passing of the passage of time

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Kaila George

The Past....

The past has been hard to let go...sigh

But I know what I must do

Tears will still fall...in memory of the past

Heartache will still be felt...as I recall so many losses from the past

To bury anger and hate...that clouded my life

Is what must be done...to live and breath again

So simple you think....but at times it can be so hard

Just to let go...I'm such a stubborn cow...sigh

So with that in mind...I will let this weary soul

give up this hide and seek I play

within my broken soul...and mend it with a help

of my everlasting friends....Cheers to life

Kaila George

The Playground Of Life

</>My childhood was rare
Before the nightmares and fears
Brothers, sisters, friends
Running, jumping, climbing
Enjoying the freedom of being a kid
We explored the beauty
Of the countryside
Its creeks, crystal clear
Trees in abundance to climb
Sharing secrets with sisters
Giggling and laughing
Just playing in the sun
We did this in secret
Before mum and dad came home
Bothe of them working
To give us a roof, cloths and food
We explored in our own playground
The playground of life
We conquered the world
And swung like Tarzan
Pretended we won
A war in a chant
Now as I stand on the banks
Of my childhood field
I remember the laughter
And playing in the sun
And smile with a tear
Wishing I was a child once again

Kaila George

The Real Me

I am real

As anyone can see

I have faced so many things

That have affected me

In Good or bad

The worst part is over

The pain no longer there

Its now time for me to move up and on

I see a better future for me and my son

I see so much I can do now that I can move on

Bear witness to this soul...Its time for me to be free

Smiles...Hugs you all

Let's Dance People...to life's sweet and wonderful beat of all its mystery's

Kaila George

The Return

The dawn slowly crept across the land
Birds waking to the morning dew
As a misty cloud could be seen
Rising slowly from the ocean blue

She stood upon the shore
Looking out to sea
Wondering, waiting where can he be
Her husband...her lover ...her one true love

Every day at the crack of dawn
You could see one lone silhouette
Standing on the shores of time

Then one day she stood for hours
Staring out towards the bay
Looking beyond the waves
At a small speck of a dot
Slowly making its way to shore

Then as if she remembered where she was
She quickly returned to her humble abode
To re-appear in a beautiful blue billowing dress
That wafted around her as she stood now
At the wharf where the boats came to anchor for the day
She did not have to guess who or what
That came upon yon ship...she just knew
Her heart fluttered...her knees became weak
As she saw its familiar sails as it come closer to shore

Blushing with anticipation...and eager to see
She paced back and forth as they came closer to shore
Then she saw his familiar silhouette standing like her
At the stern of the ship
Smiling to herself as she checked her hair
Just to make sure everything was in place

He in turn had seen her dress
Bellowing so softly in the warmest of breeze

His heart beating faster as closer they came
To the shore of his home were his beloved wife stood

Waving frantically like a crazy man
He bellowed and shouted out loud her name
BETH MY LOVE...and continued to wave
No longer could he contain his haste
And jumped in the sea to greet his love

Smiling she ran to the shore with glee
As she watched him swim closer to shore
Not caring right now about her dress
She waded in haste to greet her love
The meet ankle deep in the ocean blue shore
As he lifted her up...like a little porcelain doll

Then sliding slowly into his arms
They kissed each other with tender eager lips
Then with one simple scoop of his arms
He carried her off to their humble abode

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Kaila George

The Return Home....

He walked through the gate
That was swinging in the wind
As he approached his homestead
The rickety gate creaking at the hinges
His eyes adjusted to the morning light
As he made his way homeward bound

His heart beat like a thousand drums per beat
A minute as his footsteps quickened
To see his beautiful, lovely wife
Whom he adored with all his heart
He was home, he could smell
Her sweet lavender perfume
That wafted in the air around him

He was home from a long forgotten war
He was back to see the women he adored
He could see smoke drift from the chimney
As he picked up the pace
Then he heard her first....

Her sweet tender voice singing
Their favorite song as she hummed
While she worked away at her chores
Then with a small cough he stood at their front door

She turned in surprise....
Her eyes smiled
She ran straight into his arms
She could not contain the joy
That she felt as he swung her in his arms

As she quietly murmured...'Your home my love...Your home'
They quenched their thirst of each other as they clung
With all their might...kissing and hugging as if
They had never seen the day of light

Then picking her up in his arms
He quietly whispered in her ear

'Yes sweet angel of mine ...I am home...and here to stay'
As he promptly walked up the stairs
She sighed and snuggled close to his heart
And whispered...'My prayers have been answered sweet love'
'Your home once again'

Kaila George

The Saddest Thing I Have Ever Seen

The saddest thing I have ever seen

Was losing my innocent of old

Back then being so young

I had no control of what could of been

I often ponder to myself as the years pass on by

what would I have been like

If only....

Makes me wonder....

How would I perceive the world

Through innocent eyes...not old

How would I perceive the world

With wonder and not fear

If only...

Makes me wonder

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Kaila George

The Small Little Rag Doll

The small little rag doll
Made with love
Each stitch sown
By tender loving hands
Places under the tree
Wrapped in Xmas cheer
The little rag doll
A waits to be held
Small young hands
Rips wrappers apart
And smile with delight
At the little rag doll
The gingham dress
The Goldie lock hair
And sown on smile
Make a small child gasp
At a beautiful sight
Loving she holds
The little rag doll
And makes her a bed
In her make believe world
Her mother look's on
With pride and Joy
That her little baby girl
Loves her little rag doll.

Kaila George

The Sobbing Child

Tentively I touch
The sobbing child
Will he flinch
Will he run
Will he deny his mother's love

A tear trickles down my cheek
Morning for the loss
Does he even know
How much he means to me
Does he even know
How much I care

My pain is real, the agony just kills
Knowing he has walked away
From hands out stretched
Waiting to comfort my child
And protect him from the world
That lays barren in his heart

He may not believe in God
Hey may not know that I care
But I wait with baited breath
For his safe return
To be held close to heart
In his mothers loving arms.

Kaila George

The Stage Of Life

The stage stands bare

As the players slowly move into place

To each play their part

Some in the shadow

Others in the purest of light

Then I walk to the middle of stage

They glance my way

One side snickers

While others smile and wave

They flow around me

The ones that stand in the light

The ones that stand in the dark

I am confused

I cannot make up my mind

Which one to chose

The light of day

Or the dark of night

I would rather hide in the dark

I do not deserve to shine in the light

So confused no more I move to the dark

I watch from the shadows

As those that stand in the purest of light

Beacon me to come and join the light

I turn my back and softly say

'Leave me alone...I'd rather die'

The ebb and flow of good and bad

Will always be a part of human kind

Many of humanity's lost souls

Have chosen the dark

They can no longer speak

They have lost the power of words

They are the shadows that now flicker across the stage

I am tired of the dark

I am tired of this hell

Watching from the shadows

They beacon to me once more

But this time I take

The hand that reaches out

Lights blinding

I am afraid to take my first steps

But I am encouraged to do my best

The warmth I feel from each living soul
Just makes me smile with each passing day
To finally hear someone say WE CARE
As made me be, what I am today

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Kaila George

The Stars Were Bright That Night

The stars were bright that night

The first time we meet

Kisses will be reserved

Arms will be waiting when we greet

Hearts will be pounding upon thine chest

Touching intimately as we entwine

Breaths softly caress each cheek

The wonder of the first sweet touch

The wonder of love

We give from the heart

Then lips meet for the first time

Attentively shy they brush

As they catch each other's breath

The shock of warmth that shivers to the bone

Sends the warmth of love right to the heart and soul

They stand for eternity lost in their world as people pass by

Softly he whisper 'At last we meet, how are you my love and smiles in her eyes

Shyly she smiles as he leans to kiss her head and looks adoringly as she says
'Yes'

Then hand in hand they explore the beach, and talk about their future as
husband and wife

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Kaila George

The Storyteller

My father had a talent
Of being a great storyteller

He was able to catch
Your attention were
Ever he went

He would sit for hours
And watch people in groups
Those he knew he knew what to say
Those he didn't he would
Observe for the rest of the day

Then when asked to speak
The room would fall in a hush
Waiting in anticipation
On his every word
Dad had a knack
To tell a good tale

He made us laugh
He made us cry
With a zest for life
He would tell us all
His views on life

With respect for him
I give to thee
The talent he shared
With our family

Kaila George

The Structure Of Time

The sun shone down on the sands of time
As the waves lapsed on the cusp of life
The structure of time
Ticks away as we rush through our lives
The hour glass slowly trickles away
As we think we don't have enough time
To do this or that
But if you plan it with a knowledge that
Everything you are now doing is purely
For the essence of life you have now
Does that not count in our lives?
How can you take the path that you know is right?
If people around you are not seeing how much you have changed
Or is this just me being a cow again...smiles
Think I'll just get on with my life...everyone else will eventually catch up

Kaila George

The Sunset Was Bright

As the pink florescent clouds drifted by
The beach was pure white sand
And the sea, a brilliant deep blue

The coconut trees, swayed to the beat
Of tropical drums as the villagers
Practice for the festival of flowers

Upon the glimmering sands
The slender girls swayed their hips
As they danced a magical dance
Of love that was for eternity

Gracefully their hands glided
As they swung their hips
All in a row, oh what a sight to behold

The mamas sat under their shady tree
Making flower head bands for each
Of the dancing girls with a colourful ray
Of hibiscus flowers, that would
Adorn there lovely necks

The men standing in the blistering sun
Drumming with all their heart
With all their soul
As they swayed to the island beat

This is how the story, was told
As my father shared his memory
Oh, how he missed his tropical home
My eyes mist over with tears
Oh, how I miss them so

I close my eyes, and hope and pray
That one day I will see the land
Were my parents were raised

The Swan Song

Now I'm getting all fluffy for Bedtime Stories, this is how I see the Ugly Duckling in a Poem form, and I hope I do justice to the timeless classic by Hans Christian Anderson.

Do you remember?
The story of the
Ugly little bird
It was picked on
And trodden on because
Its plumage was plain

It grew up alone
Thinking it was
To clumsy to play
It watched with a tear
Alone and afraid

As winters and summers
Passed its lone life
It grew up with fear
And lived all alone
Accepting its life
It grew up that way
In the reeds of the marsh

But then one day
Hiding behind
The reeds of the marsh
It watched a swan land
In migration to pass

Graceful and pure
It bowed its handsome head
With grandeur and pride
He cocked his head held high
He swam to thro
To attract a new wife

And then just beyond

Behind the tall marsh reeds
He spotted the beauty
Alone and afraid

And it stopped in its wake
To bow its head
Just once more
At the confused ugly duckling
Behind the reeds of the mash

Taken by surprise
It cried in confusion of fear
Why do you mock me?
With your head so low
That only happens
When taking a wife

Said swan to the duckling
Its head still bowed low
Your beauty is wonder
Come now be my wife

Shaking its head
In cried in its rage
I am not a beauty
I cannot be your wife

Slowly it lifted
Its fine handsome head
Then said to the duckling
Look yonder my beauty
At your reflection ahead

Then looking at ripples
Where its teardrops fell
The ugly little duckling
Saw a swan instead

The handsome young swan
Once more bowed its head
I beseech thee my beauty
Be my wife, be my friend

Now a young swan
And duckling no more
It ruffled its feather
Its plumage snow white

Then bowing with tears
Her beauty so bright
Together they flew
As husband and wife

Kaila George

The Train Ride

Faces are bland

As they sit on the train

People staring aimlessly

As the scene from the window passes by

You glance at the faceless people as they come and go

To an unknown destination that only they know

Then your imagination gets the best of you

As you sit and wonder who they are

An old man sits alone next to you

His sad eyes speaks volumes of a lonely life

You can see his proud chin lift up in defiance

As younger man bumps and passes on by

Young man in questions ignores the old man

To try and chat up the young pretty girl that caught his eye

She giggles and laughs as he winks at the girl

Bats her long lashes at such a handsome man

Further on down sits a very young mum

Who holds onto her child for fear of flight?

Young child in question looks at his mums stern eyes

And resigns to the fact that he can't run away

Then the clatter of wheels and chugging of Train

As your stops comes to view and you smile to yourself

I think these train rides will be more fun

If I just let my imagination just run wild

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Kaila George

The Unexpected

My heart as always been an open book
I hide nothing, it's just who I am

But because of certain
Paths that I took

The unexpected
The wrong choices

I use to close my heart
To any person that tried to get close

I find it hard to share
My soul
My heart
My very being
To anyone that wants
To get close

Through my muse
I express what I feel
Through my muse
I hide no lies
Through my muse
I've learnt how to be alive
Through my muse
I've meet all of you

You have shown me how to love
You have shown me how to smile
You have shown me how to share
You have shown me how to be human
And I've learnt to be free
By just being me

With that in mind
I thank you all for just being you.
And being my friend

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Kaila George

The Unexpected Happens

Who really cares when life gets you down

Who understands when you dont feel so great

At least thats how you feel when the world crashes down on you

There are times you feel just fine

But then life just becomes to much.... you feel alone

And you really do think that nothing is wrong

Sigh...

When WHAM...out of the blue...unexpectedly....it hits you

Like a ton of bricks just like that...sigh....finding my feet slowly

pain is still there but yeah...life goes on.....lets move along

Kaila George

The Voice Of Reason Sits Upon My Shoulders

Whispers in my ear
Why must you always cry for your soul?
Because I feel I am unworthy to have one
After being down trodden, beaten, abused
Verbally and physically
I do not care if I live or die so please just let me go
Then the voice whispers
But you are loved by your family and friends
You cannot make them sad to see you go
How can they care for someone that has been?
Defiled in sin, taken advantage when wasted
They know not the agony I have lived and breathed
Since I was only seven yours old
I would rather die
Then the voice whispers
But child you are an angel of mercy
You must not let this beat you
You must rise above and become whole
Because once you have risen you will
Be once more whole
Surely you jest at the state I am in
Surely you see how unworthy I have been
The voice whispers softly
No child all I see is a broken angel
That needs to be guided to safety
And I will be here to help you
If you will let me in

Kaila George

The Wild Boogie Man

The light of day fades in the sunset
The wild child crouches in the bushes
Waiting for his childhood friend to wander into view

Stealthily he watches as the graceful gazelle
Jumps into view, next to its brothers and sisters
As they quench their thirst of the day

In the distance he catches his breath
And watches the hunters preen for their prey
Spears ready, arrows on the bow ready to move
Should the gazelle suddenly spring?
From its waterhole of life

A low whistle that sounds like a quail in flight
The gazelle flicks its ears accustomed to its plight
Still quenching its thirst of the day

Then all four hunters burst in a speed of light
One throws at its heart
The other at its head
Another throws a string with a rock
To trap it around its legs so it will wobble in fright

When suddenly a lone figure jumps from his hiding place
The child that was raised wild in the jungle jumps from hiding
Just as the huntsmen prey on the innocent gazelle
Stealthily he jumps up to scare away his childhood friend

With a wild cry like his lion brother
He roars at the men in flight, as they suddenly
Back away from their prey in confusion and fright

The gazelle in all its beauty and wonder
Leaps into the air as if it is about to fly
Into the blue skies that drape the land
And bounds safely away from their plight

The huntsmen run as fast as they can

Back to whence they came
With stories to tell of a wild boogie man
That frightened their dinner away

The young child in question
Roles on the ground laughing
And signals his friend from the bush
And out prances the gazelle
In addition, both quench their thirst from the water hole of life

Kaila George

The Wings Of Healing

The shackles that tie
Your soul earth bound
Keeps you there
Clipped wings of a dove
For ever you search
Morning, Noon, and Night
To release the burdens
Of manmade plights
Once burdens lost
And darkness no more
The wings of healing
Takes time, take flight
You reach up to the skies
The sun, moon and stars
You breathe the wonder
Denied you so long
Arms open wide
You embrace the new you
And smile at the light
That leads you to
The new Journey in life
So like the wings of dove
You fly to be free
Up to the clouds
That embrace the new me

Kaila George

The Wonders That I Feel

How can one explain
the wonders that I feel
after years of uncertainty
And miseries back then
but now my eyes are open
To all the splendor that life gives
Just to feel the cool grass again
treading underfoot

The smell of summer flowers
Blowing in the breeze
Sunrays reflecting off
blue lagoons, lakes and seas
The soft sound of raindrops
splashing all around
Children's laughter, birds singing
Oh what a wonderful sound

I smile in appreciation
at the wonder of their sound
I now can feel the sunshine
Warmly on my face
and soft rippling sands
Running through my hands
as I listen to waves lapping on the beach
Leaning back in appreciation
for all that mother nature gives

soaking up the beauty
that lives outside our door
But what catches my breath
what makes my heart beat with joy
are the colours that shine
Each time mother nature
paints a rainbow in the sky

Kaila George

These Are Just My Thoughts

My thoughts are mine

I think of things that only I know of

You cannot take away my sanity

I smile as I see those that think they know

Yet they know not what they do

Odd is not when people are deemed insane...hence this insane drivil that pours from my brain

Her lucid mind walked the plaines of limbo

As she wondered through the land that played tricks upon her mind

The lone figure that stands on the hill as the wind blows her transparent dress

Around in the wind, her long ebony black hair sways softly in the breeze

As she hums a melody that she alone can hear singing in the wind

Oh but her voice a soft delicate melodic sound that caresses the soul

Captures and touters you she drives you insane

Then with her beguiling smile she walks past with out a clue

As to how her very presences just drives you insane

She winks softly and smiles that sweet smile of her's

She hums to herself with that voice...oh that bedroom voice of her's

You stumble to walk with her....she barely notices your smile

But then she pauses to look straight into your eyes

Her golden light brown eyes that caught your breath

She smiles as the love shines in her eyes

Tongue tied you say hello...and gasps as she leans to kiss you on the cheek

and she softly says 'till we met again in our dreams'

Then disappears into the morning mist that collects at your door step

Was she just a whim of your imagination...

Your hands trace your cheeks as you feel the warmth of a morning kiss

You sit down in the chair upon your porch...then rock back and forth

These are just my thoughts

Welcome to my dreams

Kaila George

They Called Him Wildfire....(A Poem Version)

The Stallion stood at the head of the river

Its majestic body etched in the morning rays of sunlight

His dark mane swaying in the morning breeze

He stood there...Majestic in his being

His ears flicked in the wind as if he heard a call

A voice long lost....

He reared on his hind leg...as if trying to re-call

The soft sweet call of his name....as it echoed in his ear

His pure pres-ten black coat simmering in the light of day

As he landed on his hoofs...grunting to the new day

Then as if in a mirage...he galloped off into the distance

And disappeared from view

Kaila George

They Gave Their All

I may not understand the wars
Or the fields of rotting corpses

I've read all the poems
Of wars from the past

And cannot imagine
The life lived back then

A blood soaked battlefield
Death wading with glee
At those that have fallen
For the right to be free

So many souls lost in time
Fighting a cause, humanity blind
Dare I say, what I read?

In between the lines
A poet soldier
Who needs to be free?

Do I have a right?
To question their fight

They gave their all
In what they believed

Teardrops fall as I continue my rhyme
But what I do understand
Is that they fought through all the wars
So that we can be free
To choose our lives
And live to be
What we want to be

All the bloodshed fields
The entire hero's lost in wars
I bow my head, and pray to thee

Thank you all
For letting me breathe

To learn and discover
The meaning of me
Tears trickle down
As I cry for your loss
You never got the chance to be free
You never found your path in life
You never came home to your loved ones, friends, and family

So what gives us the right?
The generation of today
To say how boring
Our life is today

When those in war
Never had a full life
They gave it all
So we could be free
To live a full life

I thank the hero's
Of past, present and yet to be
What so sad for humankind
Is that war is our history

Perhaps in the future
We can see peace and harmony
Perhaps dare I say it
A world weapon free

Kaila George

This Poem Is Dedicated To Karen Carpenter....Nightingale Of Our Times

She was an icon in her own time
She sang like a nightingale
With the sweetest of sounds
As it cascaded through the air
Her voice was more than anyone could say
She made you cry and laugh
As she sang her songs of old
The tunes and the melodies
That made me sing and dance
From one end of the house
To the other, singing, dancing
She inspired me to dance
She inspired me to sing
And her brother that wrote
The songs she sang
Inspired me to write
The rhymes and words
That I love so well
They worked as a team
They grew from strength to strength
And inspired so many to aspire
To be just like them

Kaila George

This Was Sent To Me By A Friend That Works In The Education System...I Died Of Laughter! ! !

Q. Name the four seasons

A. Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar

Q. Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink

A. Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep and canoeists

Q. How is dew formed

A. The sun shines down on the leaves and makes them perspire

Q. What causes the tides in the oceans

A. The tides are a fight between the earth and the moon. All water tends to flow towards the moon, because there is no water on the moon, and nature abhors a vacuum. I forget where the sun joins the fight

Q. What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on

A. If you are buying a house they will insist that you are well endowed

Q. In a democratic society, how important are elections

A. Very important. Sex can only happen when a male gets an election

Q. What are steroids

A. Things for keeping carpets still on the stairs (Shoot yourself now, there is little hope)

Q.. What happens to your body as you age

A. When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental

Q. What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty

A. He says goodbye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery (So true)

Q. Name a major disease associated with cigarettes

A. Premature death

Q. What is artificial insemination

A. When the farmer does it to the bull instead of the cow

Q. How can you delay milk turning sour
A. Keep it in the cow (Simple, but brilliant)

Q. How are the main 20 parts of the body categorised (e.g. The abdomen)
A. The body is consisted into 3 parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels: A, E, I, O, U.. (wtf!)

Q. What is the fibula?
A. A small lie

Q. What does 'varicose' mean?
A. Nearby

Q. What is the most common form of birth control
A. Most people prevent contraception by wearing a condominium (That would work)

Q... Give the meaning of the term 'Caesarean section'
A. The caesarean section is a district in Rome

Q. What is a seizure?
A. A Roman Emperor. (Julius Seizure, I came, I saw, I had a fit)

Q. What is a terminal illness
A. When you are sick at the airport. (Irrefutable)

Q. Give an example of a fungus. What is a characteristic feature?
A. Mushrooms. They always grow in damp places and they look like umbrellas

Q. Use the word 'judicious' in a sentence to show you understand its meaning
A. Hands that judicious can be soft as your face. (OMG)

Q. What does the word 'benign' mean?
A. Benign is what you will be after you be eight (brilliant)

Q. What is a turbine?
A. Something an Arab or Shreik wears on his head

HEAVEN HELP US ALL...LOL! ! ! !

Through The Eyes Of A Poet

Through the eyes of a poet
The stars shone so brightly
the moonbeams danced across the wave
flickering lights spreads its glow
into the deepest darkest night
starlight's shining deep into the night
until the flicker of dawn
rays of sunshine spread across the land
warming the grass the sand
one looks upon the beauty
that mother nature displays
in rainbows of colours
that splash across the day
winds whisper softly in the breeze
butterfly gently flutter in its wake
dancing and swaying to the midsummer breeze
one sighs as we feel the sunshine warm on our face
embracing the beauty that sprawls its splendor around me
Then high above the sky painted
In colours by the hands of our Lord father from above
Shines the rainbow of colours
To remind us the beauty
Of the Earth
Our mother land

Kaila George

Through The Eyes Of An Old Man

He sat on the stoop just outside the old house

Shrouded in smoke as he puffed on his pipe

In his worn out old dungaree's and checkered shirt

With his crust laden old leather boots tapping to the beat

As he listened to an old static phonograph

As it played his favourite song over and over again

He listened and smiled as memories danced across his mind

His eyes grew soft as he recalled that day as

He meet his beautiful wife, he just knew in his heart

That one day she would be his wife

That particular night the stars shone bright as old blue eyes sang 'Love is here to stay'

That one dance as they waltzed across floor

Seamed like eternity their first dance their first embrace their first taste in romance

Ah that dance so long ago lingered on forever in his heart and in his dreams

He smiled and gave a knowing nod as he whispered more to himself

I will be with you soon my dear departed wife... soon

As he said these his final words just before he crumpled to the ground

The phonograph continued to play as old blue eyes sang softly 'LOVE IS HERE TO STAY'

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Kaila George

To Be Apart Of Thee

I bow my head and ponder

How insignificant I feel

To be a part of so many

Whom I pay homage to thee

Regardless of what site I am on

After reading so many poems

I still think to myself how dare

I even fathom to contemplate

To be a part of thee

Thine words flourish with light

From your heart and from your soul

Thine muse paints a picture

That makes us feel so many things

I cry, laugh, and become angry

At how some poems reveal your soul

My life would be barren and grim

With out these sparks of flames

And I bow to thee o poets

Poets of this world

To Be Free Again

The world is a stage
Were you learn how to play
And depending on your talent
You can express how you feel
Tragedies' and uncertainties
Are always roles we play?
Some from experience
Learn to be stronger every day
Then comes the Joy
Where we know no bounds
It exceeds us as we grow
As we leap and bound
Then crash we fall
No longer flying in joy
The pain of life
Makes you value your life
You mend the wounds
Those gash in your life
You look around
Thinking can I risk a new flight
Then with a smile you grin
You know you can win
And once more you climb
To be free again

Kaila George

To Cut Their Lives

I've read so many poems
Of young ones wanting
To cut their lives

Why is that so abundant?
In this world we all call home

Tears cascade from my eyes
As I read each poets write

Why would you want to be?
Away from your family
And your friends

I know I'm not a saint
Was a zombie most of my life
But at least I'm still breathing
And have my own son
Within my life

I try to understand
The pain you all went through
But it makes no sense to me
To why you want to cut your selves

I shudder to think
If my son would do that too
It would just kill me for sure
Because he is the apple of my eye

I beg I plead with sorrow
Throw away all those nasty knives
And embrace the gift god gave you
An ever lasting life

Kaila George

To Fill The Void

My life was consumed...
By hatred
Doubts
Uncertainty in life
Tears of agony spent
Now I Feel a void at what to do next
Then I smile
I have a new cup to refill
Who knows what awaits me
I now have a life to live

Kaila George

To Greet The Sun

A journey I've made
From painted eyes and ears
To one now with hope
No longer tainted in tears
I've stumbled and fell
Into the abyss of hell
But saw the light
Will it fade as I fight?
I've so long fought
The darkness within
Almost lost sight
As I struggled to swim
The hands out stretched
I grasp in despair
They've given me strength
To climb out of despair
No longer the cold
Envelopes my soul
Warmth never felt
Awakens my soul
So with love and respect
I bow to the ones
Who pulled me out?
To greet the sun

Kaila George

To Live You Must Forgive

A man that has the power
To take a living breathing soul
Leaves you lonely, barren and bare
That eats away at your soul
You know not how to handle
The agony you feel
So you bury it deep down inside
Thinking you'll never live or feel
The years go pass and hidden
The agony and pain
It turns into hatred
That breaths darkness in your soul
When consumed with this hatred
Life becomes a living hell
You believe you're unable
To live and breathe again
So living like a zombie
You live from day to day
Barely surviving a life you hate to live
Consumes you everyday
But then you're told to live once more
You need to forgive the wrong been done
At first you think is this joke
To forgive the man that buried my soul
That fateful day so long ago
At first you deny the truth
Still carrying hatred deep within
Then finally you realize
To live you must forgive

Kaila George

Tribal Rites (The Nighshade Of Hues)

The nightshades of hue
Blacken the empty abyss

As the moon hangs low
With an eerie neon glow

A shadow moves across the
Barren land as the stars
Glisten in the dark

Thunder claps its roar energy
As the dark clouds creep across the moon

A lone owl hoots its eerie song
As it watches' the moon play hide and seek
With natures dark clouds of doom

The night is dark as the mist
Swirls around the abyss
That gapes at the edge of the cliff

The crackle of thunder crash's
Across the land booming from
One end of the abyss to other

And standing atop a hill
That views over the abyss
A lone figure stands

The wind whips at his clothing
Like a torrent of never ending lashings

His long shoulder length ebony hair
Swirling in the wind

He gazes towards the heavens
And sees the stars and moon
Beckoning to him to fly

But this earth bound body
Can only stand in this glories
Raging storm of the night

He sways to the rhythm of nature
As he recalls his brothers of the tribe
Teasing him of what's install for him

To gain his manhood his rights as a man
To live through this dark abyss
That has tested his father and his father before him
And it is now his turn to prove to the tribe he is a man

So as he stands alone
He embraces himself for natures test
The swirling winds and raging storms
A testament to his strength

As the dawn starts to break
He walks back to his tribe
Were he left a few days before
Just a boy now he returns a man

Kaila George

Tribute To Maya Angelou

She has touched my heart and soul

In a way that made me change

The way I write....

The depth of what she said

ignited my muse to fly

I admire her soul

I admire her giving heart

She is a child of God

And now she has risen to go home

May she rest in Peace

Let us give silence

In remembrance of her talent and her poems

Kaila George

Twilight

The pastel colours that shimmer in the fading light

Makes me breathe in awe of what I see before me

Its colours so bright that mine eyes glow with delight

The soothing evening breeze as it caresses my skin

Gives me delight to feel its coolness upon my skin

Then the sounds of night flutter in the breeze

As I watch each star slowly come out to paint themselves

Across the darkening sky of the evening twilight

I close my eyes as I hear the sounds of crickets chirp

In the fading light...what a peaceful blissful sound

Its wonderful between the setting of the sun

And the rising of the moon....to feel the peaceful quite that descends upon the land

Its just a wonderful thing....you know what I mean....night all

Kaila George

Two Minute Poem

For Ever Young

For every young
We live in our hearts
Loving and giving
Like a child at heart
We play the game of life
With all that we are
We're forever young
In our hearts and soul
A two minute poem
With seconds to spare

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Kaila George

Two Simple Words

My mind confused
I wished to say
how much in pain I was
but toungeties
I could not
speak up and say
two simple words
help me

Kaila George

Un-Forgiveness (Break The Cycle)

It's a never ending cycle
That stems from generation to generation

The small child cringes
As he listens to the parents argue

That same child runs in fear
Afraid to get more bruising from his dad

Then you see him crying in shame
As his father yells how useless he is

Then it starts all over again each and everyday

He grows up thinking oh yeah I am a man
My father taught me well

Now I can be a man

He now has children of his own
Whom he beats up every day

He now has children of his is own
Whom he yells and screams at
Just like his dad

He now has a wife
Whom he argues with every single day

She hides from the world
Behind sunglasses of her shame

The cycle is never ending
When can you make it end?

First thing is accepting
The mistakes you made in life

Then it's mending bridges

That will heal the family right

How can a person learn to forgive?
If you cannot let go of past sins

The hardest part of all
Is to stand your meager ground

Let it be known and heard
You no longer bow to the cycle of shame

Let it be known and heard
You broke the cycle of shame for life

Kaila George

Un-Just Cause

I have been abused in many ways but never have I been treated
Like a leper simple because I stood my ground in what I believe
I have been an avid member of a certain site that I thought was fair and just
Alas that is not so, they treat those that speak their minds
As if they are the plague of the earth...yet those
That swear call other poets horrible names
And then give them center stage of their site
To display their wear
You are not taken seriously as a poet
They treat you like a no body that deserves no respect
And when you stand up for what you believe
They block your account regardless of what you say
You are not the elite few that can get away with
Being disrespectful to others on their site it's just
Plain downright rude, then given a pat on the back
For being such a drama queen, they have locked my acc
Without reason or why, simple because I believed
People on the site were not being treated fair
How unjust is that, without mentioning names
My acc was swiftly locked I am an emotional woman
That has her own ups and down and given my age
Yes I get upset..I am going through menopause
Give me a break...
At least I know here I am treated with respect
In any case to me this site is my home

Kaila George

Unlocks My Heart

I was lost in time
feeling so alone
wondering and waiting
when my soul would burn
the fire that would lead my mate
to my heart and show him the way
I trudged through time
searching for love
we meet often
in the present and the past
He came to me
unexpectedly... a friend at first
but grew into being
The man I've searched for
for all eternity
He offers me love
so pure and grand
I stand in awe
as he unlocks my heart
He reaches out
to bring to life
the love that lay
dorment in heart
I smile, I nod
I give him the key
He now has my heart
for all eternity

Kaila George

Unsure About.....

My heart is heavy as I sit alone
pondering and wondering
what will my future hold

My mind vacant from all there is
my hands idle from these pages
Where I weld my words

Unsure about what lays ahead
I take the next few steps
with a weary look in my eyes

I'm out of my comfort zone
I'm not where I want to be

Its odd, it all seams brand new
but when you look at it all
its just the same old same old
only in a different place

But the faces are new
The idea of having to share
my personal zone with others

I have not done that in so long
I feel out of my comfort zone

Its a challenge I suppose
and time to move on
from what use to be
to what may yet be

Interesting to see
how it turns out to be

Hello world...welcome to my comfort zon

Kaila George

Unveiling

Its a custom we have
were a year has passed
since loved ones
have gone to heavens pearly gates
We gather together
close family and friends
to uncover the tombstone
of our family who bares our name
With love and respect
we uncover the stone
from ministers, brothers,
sisters, grandchildren, greats and friends
Its our last farewell
were we sing and praise
and acknowledge our loved ones
that have passed away
It helps us the living
to move on in our lives
we smile in remembrance
of what full lives they had
with one final prayer
we all bow our heads
and give thanks to the lord
for giving them our loved ones
to be a part of our lives
So one final note
to my Mum and my Dad
your always remember
for ever in our hearts
for now and evermore

Kaila George

Upon The Beaten Steps Of Time

We all sat around the early morning camp
Listening to the stories of the Sun God Ra
Of how for many years people have been searching
For the lost temple of gold that was protected by Ra
We all looked around wondering if it was true

Then moved on to explore the hills in the dunes
As I glanced around the dunes
An odd little sound had caught my attention
As I looked around
There just ahead was a wondrous cave
One to be explored as I went on alone

The morning sun shone its rays of sunshine
Upon the beaten steps of time
The footsteps that followed
One another into the dark stairwell
Shifted the dust from years of slumber

Looking into the darkness beneath
I was tempted to move forth and explore
The darkness within
I had found an old cave with worn beaten steps

Chiseled from the stones as it made its way down
Into the depth of the earth
Looking behind me, expecting to see a ghost
I quietly made my way down the chiseled steps

Cobwebs hung from the ceiling as I made my way down
Further into the darkness I crept
All I could see was the blackness ahead

When leaning against the wall
I felt to my right...an oil lamp protruding from the wall
Remember the matches I was forced to bring with me
When my father insisted I carried these at all times
I thanked him in pray for being so wise

I strike with a slight tremble
As I burnt the old lamp
It flickers and burns into the dark deep unknown

And there before my eyes
In a frame four feet wide
And ten feet high
Was a chasm of wonder?
That baffled my unbelieving eyes

There in the darkness
Was a temple of gold?
Gleaming as bright as the sun from above

I gasped and spluttered and blinked my eyes twice
Then I stumbled and fled as I heard a cackling laugh
Its eerie voice shouting after my fleeing path

"Who dares disturb the Sun God Ra...do you not know...if you do...you will suffer
my wrath"

"For disturbing my sleep of a thousand years...run lost soul, be gone from my
site"

"Before I get up and chop off your head...run misbegotten soul, run as fast as
you can"

"Thou as disturbed my slumber of death" "Never come back to this place of
death"

I ran up the stairs back into the light
Then threw the old lamp back into the cave
Then the earth began to rumble and shake
As if the very Gods were mad at my haste

The cave itself collapsed in one place
It total disappeared from wince it came
I breathed and sighed then swiped the dirt of my face

Who would believe what I just had escaped
Who would believe that I saw the God Ra....hands shaking?
I moved back into camp

Decided right then and there...Ill just keep it to myself

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Kaila George

Upon The Cusps Of Life

The bitter wind blew its coldness around me
As I stood outside trying to catch a ray of light
The cold breeze rustled through the trees
As I watched the autumn leaves fall
The swirl of wind caught the leaves
As it drifted towards the sky
A heavenly touch of sunshine
Piercing the bright blue sky
Then as I stood to catch my breath
Upon the cusps of life
I closed my eyes and nodded my head
At the beauty of autumn days
Then flipping the scarf around my neck
Also the collar of my coat
I walked back inside to the warmth of home
To rest my burdens of the day to bed

Kaila George

Vision

Someone I know
Had a vision it seems

I was still here at work
Even married it seems

Now it makes me wonder
What does it all mean?

Kaila George

Walking The Dog

It was sunny outside today
I had been stuck inside for the past
Two days bed ridden with a cold
Dreary days passed on by
Feeling so sick you just wanna die...smiles

Then for the first time in days
The sun shone outside....took a breather
Just to feel its warmth on my face
When suddenly my dog took off down the road
And all I heard him was barking at another dog

Rolling my eyes...I go get him He has no ears today
Would rather stay to bother the other dog
That's what you get for not walking your dog...smiles

Put his leash on and there ya... go...he is more than happy
To play follow the leader...I look forward to walking my dog
Once again.....it's gonna be a busy summer.

Kaila George

Wasted Upon The Ground Of Life

The streets of life are real
For those of us who learn
What it's really like
To be wasted and alone

In the mire of mud
You watch as life goes by
You wonder who they are
Those that pass by

Your earthly remains
You try to gain control
Of the normality in life
Only to drown
In your burdens of old

The shadows of life
Pound upon your soul
You duck, you fight
What you think is right
Only to learn
It's just an imaginary foe

And then you start to laugh
At the audacity of life
How dare they all ignore you?
Wasted upon the ground of life

Kaila George

We All Bleed The Same Colour Blood....Dont We?

If you cut me with a knife
I bleed red blood don't you?
So tell me something then
What colour is the blood
Under the colour of your skin
I fight for what I believe
Yet all races and creeds cry out...
All I feel is hate
All I see is profanity
All I see is violence
All I know is pain
All I know is anger
Poverty teaches us to endure
Ridicule teaches us to fight
And people say
Ignorance is bless
Odd isn't it
No matter what colour skin you are
We all bleed the same colour blood
People judge you on your appearance
Or how you speak
Or just the way you are
We all may have our differences
In our cultures, in our Backgrounds
But under the colour of our skin
We all bleed and breathe the same
And if that's the case...
Why are there so many BLOODY WARS? ? ?

Kaila George

We Are Who We Are

we are who we are
poets with meaning and words
give us this day
to remember those that
have given us light
to share with others
the meaning of life

Kaila George

We Have The Freedom Of Speech Dont We?

The tide rolls out into the

Never ending sea of despair

Why must this be?

How can we be who we want to be?

If we are denied to speak

To act

To sing

To be a part of the flourish of life

What right does anyone have?

To deny us the right to speak

From our hearts

From our soul

Words are a paint brush on life

If you use them right

Words can be abound with imagination

Or stories untold

We express who we are

How we feel

Through living breathing words

It is who a poet is meant to be

Do not deny us that God given right

Let us be who ever we want to be

Let us speak in rhymes and words

I am a poet hear my words

We have the freedom of speech don't we

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Kaila George

We Will Always Love You Dad

The moonbeams glistened in the night
As the stars shone down upon the upturned face
Of an innocent child as she prayed

Silently she whispered

Dear God
Can I have my daddy back?
Why are you mean
She sighs quietly for awhile
Then whispers once more again

Dear God
I know he now is an angel
So when I see a star at night
I know it's my Daddy's Light

Her mother hears her pray
She quietly walks into her room
Holds her little girl tight
And adds her own prayer

Dear God
Thank you for blessing me
With such a wonderful girl
Who helps with the loss of her dad?

They both cuddle each other
in the early morning light
and drift off to sleep as they whisper together

We will allways love you Dad

Kaila George

What God Gave To Thee

Truth is in the heart
Truth is in the soul
How can one not know
What god gave to thee

Truth is love
Truth is faith
How can one not know
all of these human traits

Accept what he gave
Its a part of your soul
Never let anyone
Tell you its not so

Kaila George

Whats Left Of Her Soul

She sits upon the chair
and see's the ties
That bond her still
she lets out a scream
only to learn
That she can not be heard
She looks around in fear
At the dark and dirty room
Only to see the hands
that rips away at her soul
She struggles she fights
the bonds that hold her still
She hears laughter and insults
As they tear away at her clothes
As she struggles in her seat
Then she learns to be void
Of feelings and voice
And watchs them strip
Her humanity no more
She feels as if shes a drift
As she floats above the carnage
And feels sorry for the child
That sits all alone
Not realizing that
its her body of old
Then sudden awereness
wakes her to reality
and then tears trickle quitely
As she fights with dignity
At whats left of her soul

Kaila George

Whats The Point.....

She was alone again...hmm the story of her life

She finds something only for it to be taken away

Whats the point if you can never be content with what you have

I can breath.....

I can see.....

I can feel....

I can dance....

I can walk....

I can hear

I can be who I want to be....

Unlike so many that don't have that choice

Yes I have a choice....

And I chose to be content no matter whats thrown at me...that's life right...enjoy it

Kaila George

When A Child Has Been Told

When a child has been told
Never shed a tear

The small child can only
Every bow their head in fear
And hope and pray they
Don't come back to silence them
They often live in fear

They learn not to cry

When a child has been told
Keep a secret

For if they do they will be punished
For telling lies
They bow their head in fear
Hoping they will not
Come back and take their life

They learn not to speak

When a child has been told
Close your eyes

All they can do is tremble
As the touch of evil hands
Slowly destroys their soul
Never to burn again

They learn not to care

When a child has been told
No one really care's

They sit alone and ponder
Will anyone believe?
If I just spoke
If I just shed a tear

Will anyone really care?

They learn not to feel

All I ask of you now

Is let them speak

Let them cry

Because it means they are alive

Kaila George

When Did He Grow Up

I was sad to learn

That my boy will be leaving home

Sigh...I think to myself

When did he become a man?

He wants to pursue his dream

I think it is a wonderful dream

He has a natural talent

Of music and humor, that just captivates your soul

Arts and crafts is what he wants to do

Singing and making people laugh

He is a talented and a gifted soul

I love him with all my heart

However, it is time to let him go

Nevertheless, I will miss him so

As I pack away his things to go

My heart just breaks at knowing

He will no longer be at home

Sigh...I will miss him so

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When Did I Become Just Like Him...(Crys)

The smoked filled room
Of drugs and drunks
Blinds us to reality
Shimmering lights a fixation on life
The ripples effects of a dream
In stupor you act
In stupidity and remorse
You know not what you do
You don't really care
What happens to you there?
You just let the advantage win
Then in an act of lust
You think hell, why not
The b_____ do it too
With hatred a new
You treat them the same
The same way they treated you
Then in dawns early light
Of the misfortune of night
You cry thinking
When did I become
Just like him

Kaila George

When Ever I Hear Raindrops And Thunder...

Twas twilight as the moon hid behind the grey clouds

The rains that had been pouring all day

Drenched the grounds and drowned the flowers today

I look out as I recall my mothers voice from the past

'Did you know that each raindrops are when angels cry'

I looked at her in dismay.....'NO'

'OH Yes very much so, you see when ever a child dies, the angels that assigned them cries'

I blinked my eyes and looked at her thinking.....how can so many of them die...its not fair

She smiles and looked at me with that knowing smile that mothers have

'Yes they cry because they are happy that their little angles have returned home'

I bow my head to think for awhile...'but what about those left behind'

'Yes I know its sad, but they should not be...because each of us will return when we have God in our lives'

'And those that don't ' I stared at her with frightened eyes

She sighed a broken sigh...looked at me with sad eyes...'they have made their choice, we are not to question why...because that is life my child'

She seamed so sure of all this, I have yet to understand the WHYS....sigh

She hugged me close then I hear the rain and thunder outside as it brings me back from the past

When ever I hear raindrops and thunder it always takes me back to the past...sigh

Kaila George

When You Think About Love

I smile to myself
as I read each poem
and each word and think
oh what wonder this brings
for loved ones and friends
the expression of love
is so rare to find
and to be able to put
them in words evermore
are a true sign of love
that will endure evermore

when you think about love
is it a sunbeam that reflects of the seas
or a star that bursts and shatters to earth
is it the time as it passes with each loving step
you share with your love now and evermore
is it his laughter his humor
that makes you feel warm inside
is it his talent of wonder
that makes you burst with pride
you smile and cry with laughter and joy
and know that he is yours evermore

my heart is his when he mended it back
together from pieces he found on the floor
with love and affection he brought back to life
my heart my soul my love evermore
he knows who he is my hero my friend
the man of my dreams
now and evermore

Kaila George

Who Knows

Life as forest says
is like a box of chocolate
you never know what
you gonna get
so true isn't it
you unwrap one turn in your life
and you never know what it will be
but how you handle it is a mystery
because you can never see
what it will turn out to be
who knows what it will be

Kaila George

Whom Inspires Me The Most

People ask whom
Inspires me the most
Is it Shakespeare or Wild?
The poets of old

Whom inspires me the most?
Are people right here?

Their wit their thoughts
On what they see in life

I smile I cry
At your brilliant insights
At life's most intricate
Outlook of life

The pages we create
Each one unique
Adds to the glory
Of the book of life

So I say to thee
Each one and ever soul
Continue your writing
It inspires me so

With a heartfelt zest
On what life gives
Let's clap and praise
To the poet in thee

Kaila George

Why Do Children Want To Grow

Why do Children
of now adays
Want to grow so fast
to look grown up
to think grown up
But still be a child at heart
I would live my childhood
OVER again just to be a child
to have pure heart
Pure minds, pure dreams
Instead of a childhood of distain
To play without a care
And see the magic of Mother Nature
And use imagination
To dance on rainbows
And white fluffy clouds
To play hide and seek
In the candy land of our dreams
To ride on unicorns
And sprinkle fair dust
To take a flight in
A midsummer dream
Why would children of today
Pass all this by
Just to be grown up
In a world like ours
Why lose the innocence
Of childhood sweet dreams
Just to rush into
The uncertainty of life
Why bypass your childhood
Just to be an adult of today
only to yearn the loss
of you childhood of yesterday

Kaila George

Why Do I Enjoy Life....(Inspired By Jess)

Because I use to be blind

Could never see the colors that
Are all around us

They looked black and white to me

Never tasted or appreciated what was given
Every thing tasted bland to me

The texture of life is an explosion
How you see it, taste it is really up too you

And once you regain the glory of life
You appreciate all the beauty it gives

Take a step back and re-open your eyes
You'll be surprised at what you see

When you open your heart and your eyes
To all of life's glories you can see what I see

Ain't it Grand.....Smiles

Kaila George

Why Do Things Happen

The sins of the past
Re-visit me everyday
It burdens my soul
Why at times I feel
So grey

My heart pumps
As always everyday
Yet I find it hard
To just live and breathe
Every single day

Life will be ongoing
As we find our paths
Sometimes feeling lost
Why must this be so?

Always questioning
The whys and what's
As to why things happen
In our everyday life

Life can at times just
Kick you in the gut
Not a really good feeling
But one we must try
To over come

Thats life...at times it really sux's

Kaila George

Why Does All This Chaos Exist

Do you know what its like?
Living in a multi-culture society

You have cultures saying they are better than yours
You have people bickering amongst themselves

You have religions saying
Your God is not real but ours is...

The confusion drives people insane
Why do humans do this to themselves?

Why does all this Chaos Exist?

Can anyone tell me why?
Because it's like a never ending cycle
Of chaos and hate

I was asked if I should speak
Or share what I think
About this confusion that exists in this world

I say what I mean
I express what I feel

I use to hide all that
Not anymore not for me

Its just the way that I feel

Kaila George

Why Must This Be

OH WHY MUST THIS BE

Mine eyes bleed

With the sorrow of yesterday

Mine heart breaks

At dawns breaking grace

Mine arms tremble

As thine leaves me with broken heart

Mine mind seeks

To calm the chaos of thoughts

I can no longer see thee

I can no longer share the dawn with thee

I can no longer hold thee in my arms

Oh why must this be?

Have I sinned to make thee depart from these arms?

Have I sinned to make thee break my heart in two?

Have I sinned to make thee tarnish our future blue?

Oh why must this be?

For I am still madly in love with thee

I say unto thee take my heart

For now it is forever yours

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Kaila George

Why My Parents Left Their Home

He stood alone upon the beach
Thinking of his wife and child
Of the future that lies ahead
For his Family he loved so well

If he stayed on the tropical isle
His wife and son would not be world wise
But if he took them both away
To the land of the long white cloud
He would give his son an education
One he never had

A better life
A better dream
Waiting for all who dreamed
But looking at the life he lead
Working of the land
Feeding, clothing, planting, harvesting
Was a good life to have?

But it was education for his son
Something he yearned to have
And as he stood upon the shores
Staring at the gleaming sands
It was then he had decided
To say farewell to this tropical land

Kaila George

Why... It Just Makes No Sense!

We ask ourselves that one question
Why do people do the things they do
Why do they think it is all right to take a life?
Why do they think that there is something wrong in this world?
Were they need to take not only lives but their own as well
Why...
Mother, Fathers. Sisters, Brothers all at a loss
At what to say or do
Why...
Tears forever cascade down a river of mountains
As people, mourn the loss of the angels that now
Sing from above
A simple pray
Heavenly Father Watch over those who are left behind
To deal with the agony and pain
Give them the strength to carry on
In this world at times, that makes no sense
Alas, all I can do is pray and write what I feel
I hope this helps
Amen

Kaila George

Winter Chills

Dizzy spells
coughing
sore throats tingling
temperature rising
think its time
to say goodnight
and bid thee farewell
and have a great night

Kaila George

Wishing Upon A Star

The night sky was shining their
Brilliant wonderful stars at night
I sat there in the dark just staring
Thinking to myself, what a beautiful site
Then as luck should have it
I witnessed a shooting star
I gasped my breath in wonderment
And closed my eyes in anticipation
Will this wish of mine come true?
Is this shooting star a fate of what is yet to be
Eyes closed tight I whispered in the night
'I wish he was here by my side'
'I wish he was holding me in his arms'
'I wish.....hmmm'
Then I realized I had made to many wishes
Perhaps they won't come true
Sigh....perhaps who knows
Then contemplating on what I just wished
I just looked to the beautiful night sky
And wished he could see what I see

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Kaila George

With A Glow Only Lovers Know

The moonbeams flickered across her half shaded face
A smile was just starting as she heard her favourite love song
Her heart beat quickened as she felt the presence of her man
Standing next to her, as he hold her thus, arms encircled
As if afraid that she will disappear from his sight
She leaned back in ecstasy as he held her close to his beating heart
The love between the two, made time stand still
He slowly turned her around in his arms
To kiss her velvet smooth lips, that dripped of sweet honey
Her essence made his senses go wild with want, with need
He leaned into her soft supple body and kissed in quick bated breath
Leaving him breathless, she returned his kiss, as she felt her knees go weak
The glow that spread from her inner core, spread to her heart and soul
They melted together in an unforgotten world of dreams
As they made love well into the early hours,
As the moon beams flickered so bright
And they lay in each others arms, with a glow that only lovers know

Kaila George

Worried Parent

Rambling just off the top of my head
Had a blow out with my boy
Worried sick as to were he is

Now that I've ranted and raved
Like a parent should

I think to myself oh hell
What have I done?

Boundaries are set
You give them rules
That they must abide

And hello one day
He breaks them all

Foot starts to tap
You start to blow your top
And next thing you know
You throw him out of the house

It's ok when it's one
It's ok when it's two
But when he breaks them all
You just lose your cool

If you are like me and
End up worried and sick

Just be grateful they come home
To forgive and forget

Kaila George

Writers Block... Anyone Get Any Remedies.... (Cough)

dont you just hate it
when ideas swim around
but when you put it on paper
it makes no sound
it dosent give life
to what you want to say
hate not being able
to follow my dream

Kaila George

Yes Love I'M Real.....

She stands just so
Afraid to touch
The man in front of her

She touches him briefly
On his warm cheeks
As she reaches for his face
And asks him softly
Are you real

Holding her thus
He traces his smile
With her fingers to feel his joy
That shines from his lips
Yes love I am real

Then moving her fingers
Gently across his lips
Are thine lips for real?
Will we kiss in bliss?

Holding her thus
He kisses each finger
That caresses his lips
Yes, love there real

You have such beautiful eyes
That smile from within
Are they for real
She lightly touches
His lash's and gasps
In surprise

He looks upon her face
Her almond shaped eyes
So soft and kind
Her lush tender lips
Just right to kiss
Yes love they are real

These eyes gaze upon her beauty
To memorize each curve
Each wonderful shade
That is hers alone...he sighs with bliss
I am real my love

Tears spring to her eyes
And as the droplets
Cascade down her
Warm tender cheeks
He asks quickly with urgency
Why do you cry?

She blushes feeling suddenly shy
Moreover, tries to smile her best smile
It is all true then dreams do come true
You are my Mr. Right

He smiles softly in her eyes
And sweeps her off her feet
As he kisses her gently on her lips
And whispers in one breathe
Your damn right I am
Nice to meet you Mrs. Right

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Kaila George

Yesterdays Memories Makes This A Wonderful World

Yesterdays... are to remember

The good old days

Family's at Home... sharing dinners

As stories are told

So vivid and bright

Nights out at the movies

As we discovered new places out there in the big wide world

Roller-coaster rides at the Easter show

As the day turned to night we watched the neon lights flash

Weddings...birth...death...the good the bad from yesterdays memories

Meeting new friends...laughing, sharing all that life has to give

Learning from mistakes that keep coming back from your past

Exploring the wonders that are right at our doorsteps

All that I have seen, all that I have heard

And to explore the world in all its colours of life

Just makes this place a wonderful world

Kaila George

You Came Into My Life

The moonlight that shone at night

Was a dull and lust less light

And then you came into my life

Now I see moonbeams dancing on the breeze

The sun that shone so brightly

Was just a glare that hurt my eyes?

But the beauty through the eyes of love

Makes you see a different shade

It makes you want to live again

With your one and only love

It makes you see a possible

Future in our dreams

We bask upon the beach

Lovers lost in thought and dreams

We hold each other close to heart

Sweet music forever in our dreams

Oh the joy that one feels

Cannot describe just how I feel

It's just so wonderful to be alive

With you forever by my side

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Kaila George

You Hide From Them Your Soul

Oh the tangle weaves of life
Make us as human beings
So unworthy in our lives
To others who think
It's just all a bad dream
We stand upon the edge
Of life's calculated risks
Wondering can we be
What others can see
All they ever see
Is the shell that hides your soul?
They poke, prod and question
What kind of life you lead
You hide from them your soul
The journeys of life's mystery
They think they know you best
But in reality all they see
Is a shell of a being?
That holds your soul to be
One that hides the ghost of pain
That is dormant in your heart
One that's learnt to live and breathe
Behind a painted door
They often knock to see
If you are still here in reality
Little do they know?
Of your secret life of woe
Only once in while
You let them in your life
Then firmly close the door
That hides your secret life

Kaila George

You Inspire Me....Smiles

I have not realised just how much

I have missed this site...smiles

Reading and writing as brought

a wealth of inspiration to knock at my door

I have not sat down and just breathed in

the humour, love, death, sorrow, laughter

all this here on this site, and people just being people

People say its changed...to me its still the same

Between all that is.... are the poets of this site

Thank you for your light that shines on me

I am grateful for being here

You breath life in this hungry soul

This place just inspires me so....you know...smiles

Kaila George

You Know Whats Sad

You know what's sad
When the system
Runs amuck

You know what's sad
When the governments
Says enough

You know what's sad
When the world
Ignores your prayers

You know what's sad
When a child
Loses their innocence
Through a hurtful
Thoughtless jerk

You know what's sad
When men
Can never be free
In there own wife's company

You know what's sad
When a mother
Loses her child

You know what's sad
When one you love
Can no longer breathe

You know what's sad
When a hungry child
Lives in poverty

You know what's sad
When no one care's
And they kill all your dreams

You know what's sad
When silence
Is your only friend

But despite all that
We all must live
With love, and respect
In harmony
Isn't that what's life suppose to be

Kaila George

You Must Now Walk Alone

A chapter has ended
A new one begins
The book of life trembles
Because of the unknown
Turning back the pages
You see the joy
The sorrows of old
And smile at each memory
Of adventure untold
Your heart skips a beat
As you read each page of gold
And think to yourself
When did you travel the path?
Of life alone
Searching the pages
Were two foot steps entwined
You see the paths they walk
As they separate and untwine
And they get lost
Between the pages of time
You search you look
When did they become one?
Each one walking on their own
You cry in vain as you realize
You're all alone
Standing on the pathway
A tear trickles down your cheek
But to continue your Journey
You must now walk alone.

Kaila George

Your Own Reality

Life at times unexpected

When things are

Not part of what it seems

You learn to live a life

Of living in a dream

You treat it with decorum

And often live in fantasies

Then it goes to border line

You make it your reality

Then suddenly it's gone

It's not where you last left

In your mind it's just gone wrong

Is this your reality check?

Often you ponder

You strive to find the world

Reality or Fantasies

This makes you who you are

Lives can be so mundane

Living in reality

You want to find the dreams

That makes you whole again

To express your inner soul

To be who, you want to be

You smile unto yourself

And think, this will not defeat me

And strive to make it be

What it's always been

Your salvation in disguise

Your own reality

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Kaila George

Your Stronger Than He Ever Was

When you're down
And you think you can't
Get back up without him
Think of your friend
Your family
The ones that love you the most
if you think you need him
To carry on with your burdens
bare in mind we are here
To help carry you to higher ground
if you think you can't live without
Him who lays waste to your heart
bare in mind we love you
With all our hearts
And will protect you from harm
should you feel down and out
With the misery he causes to your heart
bare in mind we your family
Will be there to mend your broken heart
once you know you can live without him
He who tears the life from your soul
bare in mind we your family
Will be there to bring back
To your home your own living soul
bare in mind we will give back to you
Strength to carry on and make you strong
and when you learn to be strong
When you learn to move on
we smile with pride knowing
You're stronger than he ever was

Kaila George

Your The Apple Of My Eye

Mum why is there war?
Because men believe in what they say
So they fight for what is right

Mum why does the rain fall?
Because people believe
They are the tears of God
Each time a baby dies

Mum why does the sun shine?
Because it warms the earth
To make new life each and every day

Mum why is the sky blue?
Because they believe
God painted it that way

Mum why are their stars?
Because people believe
It's a birth of a newborn child

Mum why do you cry?
Because I am so happy
God gave you in my life

I love you mum
I love you son
You're the apple of my eye

Kaila George

Your Worth More Than Words

Have you ever seen reports
Were people assume
They think they know you

Based upon
The who's
The why's
The stories of old
All they see
Is human fallacies

Who are they to judge?
Of the mistakes you make
Or the wrong paths you chose

How dare they mark you?
As a waste of space

Take that annoying report
And rip it to shreds
At least you know
You're worth more than words

Kaila George

You'Re Forvever In Her Dreams

She stands in the sun
Wading though the ripples
That cascade into time

Her arms out stretched
Searching for love
She smiles as she sees
A possibility

Her heart beats fast
As she tastes
The heart felt
Emotions that beat
Inside your heart

And her laughter
Touches your being
Your soul
It embraces
The love
That only you know

Then with a sudden shock
A taste of reality
She starts to tremble
As she sees your fears
Tastes your despair

You doubt her love
You doubt her soul
How can she be?
What you think
Is your soul

You deny what you see
You deny what you know
She shatters in two
Like a broken sphere

From a broken
Shattered dream
She rises to the norm
From the darkness
We claim lays
Dormant in our souls

Like a flower she burst
Like a rippling effect
She shines onto thee
Her love, her energy

Tears trickle down
Upon her tear streaked cheeks
She knows in her heart
How much she loves
You so

She lets go of your heart
She lets go of her dreams
She cry's in the night
You're for ever
In her dreams

Kaila George