

Poetry Series

Ancita Michael
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ancita Michael(29/4/1991)

Ancita Michael (born April 29,1991) is an Indian poet.

Ancita was born in Mumbai. She completed her schooling from Sacred Heart High School, Vashi.

Do You Remember

The days passed with a light heart
The bloom of friendship so beautiful
Sharing dreams and fears
feeling pains of the others scar

Do you remember how we laughed
and understood the words of silence

One day, I said, One day
I will sing a song for you
with the reminisce and joy
we shared, about the gay day
which brought the sparkles on the dew
and the promise of being, despite all odds

The time has filtered the talks
but the presence of this eternal bond is strong as ever

Ancita Michael

Eternal Love

Days seem longer and colder are the nights
Without you here by my side
I am lost on the lane with your thoughts as my guide
The sole emotion within me which seems sane
Is the anticipation of the glimpse of your sight

I hope the blossom of our love
Remain like a desert agave
And only wilt with the last breath
But yet again be renewed in the eternal life

Not a moment has passed from the time I know you
That your thought hasn't gladdened my mind.
Quotidian do I sow a seed of a groovy dream
A dream of you me and togetherness beam.

The distance doesn't make a difference to me
As each day in utopia with you I see
The world seems fancier and colorful
In my eyes with dreams so cheerful

Once these colors fade and diminish
I will have the colorful memories to reminisce

Ancita Michael

Evil Expectations

Expectations are the weeds,
In the garden of life.
It is the poisonous black widow.
It looks as small as a sand grain,
But will multiply like the locust.
When the number increases,
The fragile balance disturbed.
Leading to a volcano of emotions,
When it all ends, the ashes remains,
making it dull and filled with scars.
The garden will seem as a desert,
In spite the colorful flora and fauna.

Ancita Michael

For My Travian King

I hailed from magic meadow, raiding fell as my shadow,
I rode my TT everywhere, ignoring the Teutonic Knightmares.
I did not care of the strong imperian nor of the axeman's might,
Coz i had my brave phalanx and wise Druidrider ready in my sight.

Spawned a small town named somerset in a perfect spot
With 15c just next door and other tiles in a the dot.
Unusual was the prince of this land of Bron2fight
He had roman strength gaul heart and teutonic might.

He set as my sitter, made merchants ran round the clock
The luckiest thing happened was that we never got block.
I giggled at his questions and teased his imperians flock
Saving my laziest Lalimbus on the day, to all he put a sock

Even with a thousand pathfinder i lost my vision bright
As i saw him get purple raids early day and late night.
Slight was the change that, the land was now Born2fight
Medal after medal with presence of gold and silver tight.

The prince of this land had many more adventure delight
One is to steal the princess of magic meadow tonight: D

Ancita Michael

Good Bye My Love

Days turned into a week
And weeks into years.
You let my eyes seek,
For your love my dear.

Strange did I feel but yet so comfortable with this deal,
Sitting in two incompatible corners of the world sharing a meal.

Waiting, heart filled with colorful dream and hopeful eye,
Now to think all is wasted and I am firm on saying Goodbye,
Once and forever to the reverie long awaited with a sigh.

Hard for me is to believe
That there is an eerie end
Feeling good about relation relieve
Without a need for anything to be mend

It ain't your mistake nor is it mine
just when together things aren't fine.

Ancita Michael

Haiku: The Jewel

The Silver jewel falls
to the bottomless ocean
from the moon and lost

Ancita Michael

Hope

They say everything happens for the best,
I really wonder how true it ought be.
I had a life of a princess,
Never had i made a wish.
It was all mine before I knew.
It was ecstasy, a complete bliss.
I never realized when the evil
Strong wind blew, bringing dark clouds
Of torment and made me hanker.
Now quotidian I have a desire which is
Hard to get over, I hope all will be well

Just because the last thing to lose in my life is 'Hope'.

Ancita Michael

I Am Not Giving Up

The day may end
The night might seem long
But deep down my heart
I know I am not giving up

The troubles may come
The sorrows may increase
But deep down my heart
I know I am not giving up

The silence might disturb me
Memories might haunt me
But deep down my heart
I know I am not giving up

I might stumble and fall
I might not necessarily succeed
But deep down my heart
I know I am not giving up

Heavens might come down
The earth may turn upside down
But there is a hope in me
I know I will survive

Ancita Michael

Lost You Forever

Standing amongst the fields so lush & green,
enjoying the sunshine with a smile on my lips.
perfectly happy, the most I had ever been,
I saw a white deer on the bank taking sips.

Quenching its thirst, it then leapt towards me,
suddenly standing still, uncertain and confused
scared and lost under the elm tree,
looking for refuge, immense eyes gleamed.

I reached out with a helping hand,
friendship grew like meadow's wildflowers.
Time flew like peregrine falcon and
joy was brought by the passing hour.

My clumsy steps no match for his grace.
saw him sprint through the open space.
Next dawn I blinked with anticipation,
but my dear sort the valley for separation.

Once in a while I glance at the hill,
hoping to see it return of free will.

Ancita Michael

Love At First Sight

The night we met our stars aligned,
How lucky was i to find!
Sparks flew when our eyes met,
It was surely love at first sight.

My palpitating heart swirled,
Seeing your delicate smile;
The world stopped awhile.
All i want is to make you mine.

Ecstatic sensation I felt,
As my heart and soul melt.
World was a better place,
Seeing you in my loving gaze.

Now, I wish on a shooting star,
To be in your arms forever.

Ancita Michael

Not Meant To Be

Strange emptiness fills my heart,
as finally lost; the charm of the cupid's dart.
I knew this all along with fear,
that this fateful day was coming near.

Hate the way i am feeling now,
weak are my knees and head bow.
Everything seems blur with tears,
waiting for these clouds to fade and clear.

Standing in this crowded place,
lost am i and last in the race.
My longing soul needs you here,
to comfort, console with your daze.

In my eyes were you my soulmate,
but time has flipped the love to hate.
The wounds of hatred might remain fresh
and the scars of this love will ever crush.

Now I drown my sorrow in the salty bay,
looking towards the horizon of a new day.

Ancita Michael

Orphan With Parents

Feeling like an orphan,
just the one with parents.

Miles from heart is daddy dear,
The distance will never me mend.
Mother is so near,
Yet the distance cannot be bend.

Living under a same roof,
Unable to understand my sad eyes;
Breaks my heart make me aloof,
and say to the world good bye.

Sympathy is not my desire, just a normal life
But its way too much to ask i assume with all these strife.

In other way if positively noted;
Nothing can get worse
As the last hope has withered,
And final courage douse.

The world seem to fade away and vision
Blurs off as I look for a shoulder..

Ancita Michael

Rainy Love Story

Outside the open window pane,
Dark angry clouds mobbed the sky,
Terrified crowd emptied the lane,
Feeling the outpour from the heavens high.

Floral curtains blew by breeze,
Hiding from the wrath filled sky,
Sweeping tresses to a bun in ease,
I looked out with a deep sigh.

Looking far as I can for a trace,
Of shadow of my lost soul mate,
Tired and broken from the chase,
Longing his presence before its late.

Walking down the creaky stairs,
Memories flash through my mind,
This broken heart will never dare,
To leave you in my past behind.

Opened the door to drench my sorrow,
Without you I need not a tomorrow.

Cold droplets kiss my cheek,
Making the tears disappear.
Oh! How I wish you were here,
For you my heart, mind, soul seek.

Searching eye drenched in rain,
Also the heavy heart drain,
To start afresh, turned around,
Just to hear the bells sound.

Taking a spritely sprint,
Seeing flowers as a hint,
Finally ends my wait,
To have you in my sight.

Warm Hug, so close to hear the beat,
jolt of millions volt runs, feeling the heat,
Heavens applauded as our lips meet.

Ancita Michael

So Far Yet So Near

Close your eyes and breathe in slowly.
Smile a bit and picture me mentally.
When I do this routine the distances vanish,
feeling of being miles apart seem to banish.
Now pose a smile and join my fantasy tour
You be the prince and I will be your lady

With your friends playing the volleyball,
On the tropical beach looking sweet.
Spinning around us, is the whole world,
Everything blurs off as our eyes meet.
Feels like my prayers are answered,
the perfect guy i always awaited.

Shaken by my giggling friends.
Brought back from my hallucination,
Turning pink I look away, couldn't stop,
myself from stealing another glimpse.

You catch me glance and smile at me,
As I dream of a way to make u mine,
I felt the whole world watching me,
Hundreds of butterflies fly,
As I wave back at you.

I hear the teasing chorus,
Of my friends and the cupid.
Its just like a fairytale,
A dream come true, Opening my eyes,
I realised it was really a dream.
Blushing a bit I walk ahead,
Feeling closer to your heart.

Ancita Michael