

Poetry Series

April Dan Chi Ho
- poems -

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AprilDC is a multimedia designer based in HCM City, Vietnam. Her passion and occupation is graphic, web design and write-for-fun.

Depressing

Oh! in my world
It's full of confusion
And feelings of being lost.
Things come for reasons
Then gone with the seasons.
My soul and heart
Are broken into pieces
And bleeding very slowly
Until I become insane.

Whenever I look in the mirror
I stare at myself and see
The one I really hate
The one I want to kill
She is the only person
To blame for all the insanities.
And I just wish
That I could run and hide
From this pain and suffering.

I try to stay calm
But when the days pass by
I'm spiraled into depression.
And I imagine me
Free falling from the sky
Like a bird with no wings
And hit the ground hard
Just to feel something
Because I am feeling nothing.

AprilDC – June 2008 – HCM City

April Dan Chi Ho

Goodbye

To a person that I have known and have talked to in the past few months.

It's summer rain outside
I come to say goodbye.
Here at the usual seat
Just to see you once last time.

Your calm eyes,
Where I always see the colors of joy.
Do they hold a picture of me?
Or am I just a picture of nothing?

Your warm voice,
It's such a touching melody.
Does my name take a chord in you?
Or am I just a song with no key?

Look at you in the eyes
I say goodbye with a halt
Then I feel a heavy beat.
Can you hear my heart beating?

I will remember you.
You'll be a piece in my puzzle
That's always in my memory bag.
Will you remember me? sometimes?

AprilDC - July 2008 - HCM City

April Dan Chi Ho

Oy!

I was inspired from a melody which I heard by accident somewhere downtown in Coral Beach, Thailand. Then I wrote down some text based on the melody. It sounds weird but it is fun though.

Oy! Hopeless bird! Fly! Fly!
Fly! Hopeless bird! Fly! High!
Look around!
You aren't barked in an oven.
You are not in a cage.
Just spread your wings and fly.
You will be alright! Just fly!

Oy! Worthless fish! Swim! Swim!
Swim! Worthless fish! Swim! Deep!
Look around!
You are not fried in a pan.
You aren't in an aquarium.
Just lash your tail and swim.
You will be alright! Just swim!

Oy! Depressed girl! Run! Run!
Run! Depressed girl! Run! Fast!
Look around!
You aren't written by anyone.
You are not in a novel.
Just stand on your feet and run.
You will be alright! Just run!

Life is a puzzle!
And you can always solve it!
Life is an adventure!
And you can always experience it!
Just fly! Hopeless bird! Fly! High!
Just swim! Worthless fish! Swim! Deep!
Just run! Depressed girl! Run! Fast!

AprilDC – August 2008 - Coral Beach, Pattaya

April Dan Chi Ho

Re: Information About Doctor

An email that I replied to a person I have known.

I do have many obsessions
I do have sleeping disorders
I do wear millions of fake smiles
I do hold big balloons called depression.

I know I live with fear for years
I know emotions affect me day after day
I know they bring me confusion
I know my head just feels in a mess.

There is something wrong, I know...
Both mentally and conceptually
I lost my nerves and I feel afraid.
I wish that we could quickly sort them out.
I feel fine with the current therapy
There's no need of another consulting service
I don't need a psychiatrist
I don't need medication.
I just need some moments in peace.
I will treat my body and mind,
In ways that are quite nice.
And I'll stay happy as I could be.

AprilDC – July 2008 – HCM City

April Dan Chi Ho

The 25th Crossroad

Some thoughts on my 25th birthday. I also want to say thanks with all my love to the people in the text below (you know who you are from the text) . I was thinking about you in every word written here.

Today I walk on the city streets,
Listening to the noises passing by,
Watching strangers fading away.
Things change every step I take,
I flash back every time I make a turn.

I see me sitting on granddad's shoulders
Yelling and crying for ice-cream.
I see me hiding behind mom
Starting at things on my first day at school.
I see daddy on his trashy bike
Smiling and heading to his night-shift.
I see grandma sitting at the table
Waiting for me back home after school.
I see uncle tutoring me every night
Showing me how to spell in English.
I see sisters and cousins at the corner
Laughing and running around with joys.
I see my teacher sitting with me at the stair
Cheering and guiding me new ways to move on.
Just few blinks, I see the transformation of 24 years

Here I am, at the crossroad on a rainy day.
It's raining in the mind, in the heart and in the soul.
It's hard to choose a direction to cross
When the streets seem to be full of reflections.

AprilDC – April 2008 – HCM City

April Dan Chi Ho