

Poetry Series

BondStark 007

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:
2023

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

BondStark 007()



PoemHunter.com

Experience

Heart melts
 Like candy floss
 Into cotton
Wisps of wind
 Chiming slowly
 Its return
Soul snaps
 In 2 halves
 Rippling across
Heart melts
 Like candy floss
 Into cotton
Unrequited
 Soul
 Flutter
Across
 Waterfalls
 Of Fire
Across Ravaged
 Lands
 Of Blood
Paints sky
 Colour of souls
 Bound in chains of hope
 To find you
In rivers
 Of hope
 Embittered
Valleys of silence
 Reverberate
 You
 Unrequited

BondStark 007

Much Ado About Nothing - Poem

A mockingbird
Rising through
Elizabethan clouds
Of Despair and Death
Trial Of Fire awaits
Hero
Wars of words
Hurtful, Bitter
Stabbed in the back
With the Dagger of Betrayal
Honour tainted
With Blood
Bound in chains
Of Patriarchy
She dies
Only to live again

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Shades Of Silence

Take the pencil of Noise
Draw outlines of a person talking
Shade them with silence

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Surreal - Prose

Rose petals dryly whisper in the wind. Of longing. Of hope. The sea softly strikes with its sword of spite taking away my treasures of silence. I gaze at my reflection on the waters of Fire. Gold granules rush through my feet. Unaware. Of what lay ahead. The Day ascends the steps of Night, staining the shards of azure mosaic with streaks of rose gold, beckoning it to end. Day stains the canvas with ink, allowing night to take charge. He snaps his fingers to awaken the soldiers of the sky - stars to guard the Night, his general the Moon shows herself to the world. Grace, Beauty and Virtue dance till the streaks of a wounded god's blood awaken ignorant Humanity.

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

E.B - Pantun

Your eyes are a sea gleaming like a keris
Your blonde tresses brothers to the Wayang Kulit
You come in my dreams
Mimpi padi hancur, mimpi gandum patah

Your cheeks are the Wau Kite
Cinta itu buta, tetapi tidak pekak
But you are the dream of my heart
You slowly depart

With me in the gardens of Life
And we will sit under the tree of Hope
Bunga di taman hati, keindahannya tiada tanding
Imagining what life would have

Been if we had stopped dreaming
Dreams give hope wings
Only to come again..
Orang yang sering bermimpi, di siang hari jadi pengembara

Would our hearts have changed?
Or perhaps our thinking...
Goodbye
Dalam setiap detak jantungku, namamu terukir

BondStark 007

Pearls Of Wisdom - Pantun

Arrogance and Wisdom are like
Bagaikan aur dengan tebing.
Moonlight gently gleaming
On the Pearls of Wisdom

Arrogance hides in shards of shadow
Dedaun mengalir arus, dedaun menunduk lara
But shatters against the light of wisdom
Vanquished by Wisdom's nobility

No amount of wisdom will
Inilah biji yang diketam, sekarang pohon berbuah
Which will grow fruits of despair and darkness
But the fruits of kindness and humility

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

White Cliffs

Ashen clouds foxtrot

In

The sea of blue

Of birds

Crisp air

Tears the clouds asunder

Gleaming like the Great Pyramids

In the scintillating

Shine of die Sonne

Silky sea flutters

Like the flag of a 3rd World country

Horns of ships and cruises

Remind you of the human world

Grassy knolls wave

Like daffodils on a meadow

Deafening sirens awaken.

You for yet another day

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Blue Jay - Pantun

Silky snow orator spies
Inky feathers cut through day
Sea embroidered in his plumage
Each feather a distinct harp string

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Blueberries - Pantun

Shards of azure infuse into the globule.
Frail skin like tissue paper
Reveries of sweet and bitter
Feel the blueberry go down your throat

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Night Of Fire (Sonnet) - Ottomans Vs Vlad 3

Moonlight dances on the silky tents

Quiet

Alarm!

Whistle of arrows beckon Death

Soldiers pile every inch of Wallachian soil

Clash metal

Silky swords softly

Strike Death in its marble heart

Ravaged Land

Burnt tents

Destruction

Paranoia

Terror

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Svetlana - Pantun

Waterfalls of fire
Burn your soul
Shards of hope
Unveil your worst fear

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Faith - Pantun

Moral compass
Of right and wrong
The true north is prayer
Of the soul

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Metamorphosis - Pantun

Slimy striking creature of jade
Is prisoner in the wraps of smooth silk
Frozen in time like a fossil
Emerges as a silvery sapphire butterfly

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Nature Of Reality - Pantun

Intricate and geometric china plate
Splashes of cyan and splatters of red
Harbours a reflection of silver fangs
And pale skin with blood eyes

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Mortality - Pantun

We are created from Earth
And will indeed return
But we only have so
Long to make a mark on the world

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Identity - Pantun

My reflection in front of me
Is the exact same
But the most different
Who am I

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Age - Pantun

A reflection paints the canvas of water
Innocence in human form
Age casts its spell and wrinkles
Stretches and the face deformed

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Skin Pantun

Skin is what we leave behind its our qualities that define us
Never should we discriminate against humans never should we make a fuss
Warna kulit berbeza, hati tetap sama
Tetap bersama, meski kulit beda

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Sunset Pantun 2

Nasi Lemak's scent paints the sky the colors of the Wau kite
The sky like the Batu caves, - greater, higher
Wayang Kulit dance gracefully and ferociously fight
The parking lot fills me like the scenery in a Kampung and inspires

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Sunset Pantun 1

Bunga raya's red splatters across the sky
The parking lot filled with Wayang Kulit shadows
The sun gleamingly sets like a keris
Batik imagery shimmers by

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

E.B - Ghazal

The moon is your face
Radiant in silky waters
Your brilliant breath
A symphony of roses and jasmine
Eyes are a way to see the world
But my world is you and
Your eyes windows to your soul
Speech is a way to communicate
Of larks, nightingales and wrens

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Epicureanism - Septet

An art a tale to be told
Of finding joy in the simple
Mundane things life throws
At us
One such is Friendship
A bond eternal and strong
Only severed by Envy

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Refuge Of Illusion

Melting gold orb shines bright.
Casting glow in orange, purple skies
Waterfalls

flow

cascading

gently.

Across jagged granite twisting sharply
Rivers of

wine,

honey, and

milk

Harmoniously furtively flow.

Magenta flamingos

dance

gracefully

Pounding headache softly as sword
Splintering rapturous reveries
Shards of stellar imagination
Unmasks Illusion's facetious façade.

He lies shrunken near a wall

Damaged.

Decay.

Dying

A dubious syringe

Jabbed in his arm

Barely breathing. Nostrils flaring

Darkness

begins

his

dance

He smiled

Nicotine-stained teeth rotting

Enveloped

Inky Chaos

BondStark 007

Mental Health - Sestet And Palindromic Poem

Mental health is not important
It is a complete waste of time
Taboo topic everywhere
Mental health is a scam
No proof that it exists
Don't listen to rumours like these

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Dunkirk - Mirror Poetry

Blood trickling
Lands
Unto shore sandy
Agonizing screams
Silently bled ears
Strife and regret of life
Heart of shards
Destroys you within
Conscience
Faith shrouded in despair.

Trickling blood
Lands
Sandy shore Unto
Screams Agonizing
Ears bled silently.
Life of regret and strife
Shards of heart
Within you destroys
Conscience
Shrouded faith in despair

BondStark 007

Chiaroscuro Reflections - Sonnet

Light embodies hope
Hope embodies light
Darkness embodies unseen
Unseen embodies darkness
Darkness is awe and fear
Fear and awe is darkness
Light is purity and goodness
Goodness and purity is light
Instead light is dwelling evil
Evil dwelling is light instead
Darkness is fervent hope
Fervent hope is darkness
Darkness is primitive chaos
Primitive chaos is darkness

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Indulgence Of A Fig

A fig loosely hangs

To a thick branch

Another fig dances in the wind

The purple brown skin

Peels open and within it is reddish goodness

The fleshy mixture of pink

Is like sticky toffee

Sticking to the roof of my mouth

The sweet ambrosia flows through me and becomes part of me

Another fig sways on a branch

But it is green

I will wait for it

For its skin to be rusty

and peeling away like paint from an old room

To harbour salvation

And then I devour it.

BondStark 007

Fragments Of Dreams

An intricate porcelain vase shatters
Into a sea of shards
You step on it
Beads of blood stain the geometric tiles
Tears streak your countenance
Haze envelopes the scene
You wake up shuddering
Sleep clouds your eyes but you fight
Lifting the dismal duvet
You check your foot
Scratch free

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Thread Of Fate - Septet

A piece of thread

Dances in my hands

Intertwines and straightens

A knot can be many things

Kinship. Betrayal. Heartbreak.

But when it is severed

Emotions are murdered

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Unmasked - Free Verse

In the moonlight I see
The crimson mask
Congealed to your face
I blink
It shifts to emerald
Hiding waves of envy
I blink
It changes to white
Pallor and Death paint the edges

Take it off

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Echoes - Cinquain

Whispers linger in the wind
Tales of regret and joy
Of sorrow and heartbreak
Resounding in your mind
Listen

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Fireflies - Haiku

Fireflies glow softly
Radiance flits across boughs
Streaks light, sea of dark

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Request To The Wren - Haiku

Wren sing softly please
You will awaken slumber
Nature's embrace

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Foxes In The Garden - Haiku

Paw prints - spectral snow
First rays of sunshine sparkle
Foxes flit to fro

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Dystopia - Haiku

Embers of hope flit
Dystopia's icy grip
Behemoths in charge

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Tranquil Chaos - Haiku

Tranquility smiles
Cacophony of footsteps
Deafening their ears

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Owl At Night - Haiku

The night sky sparkles
An owl flutters to and fro
Craving attention

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Butterfly - Haiku

Glass wings fluttered by
Through grassy knolls blossoms - hope
Like leaves in autumn

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Old Cottage - Haiku

Cobwebs dance in wind
Whispers resonate, listen
Heart breaks into shards

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Lotus - Haiku

Cyclical Rebirth

Pink flames lick muddy water

Bounties - grace, beauty

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Saffron - Haiku

Threads of golden fire
Bursting with heartfelt desire
Flavours fade like leaves

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

A Pomegranate - Haiku

A globe of rubies
Inside is there bitter blood
Of the injured soul

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Cherry Blossom - Haiku

Pink and white showers
The bough casts silky shadows
Majestic wonder

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Parents - Haiku

Closest to my heart
Embodiment of my hope
A comet in sky

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Tkam - Haiku

Innocence - murdered
Disparity - dark and light
Biased is Justice

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

A Rose - Haiku

Paper mache petals
Stained with the deep ink of life
Glide gently on soil

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Making Tea - Haiku

The water boiling
Rustle of fragrant tea leaves
Black ink stains water

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Bhakarwadi- Haiku

The world asunder
A battle of sweet and spice
Evokes ardent awe

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Painting- Haiku

Brush rustles in paint
Creates plethora of strokes
Splashes of colour

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Reflection - Haiku

A battle of thoughts
A being crossed paradigm
Possibilities

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Ode To A Comet (Haiku)

Flash in starry sky
A signal from the heavens
An icy fire

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Venus- A Couplet

Thou art a world of light
As far can see sight

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

A Pomegranate - A Quatern

The orchards of lush green bough
The epicarp is ruby red and shines like pearls
The glistening sweat on the farmer's brow
When you cut it open a world unfurls

The jewels scatter in the scintillating sun
Spreading ruby radiant illumination
The world anew has begun
The pinnacle of creation

When you hold it betwixt your fingers
The bitter blood stains your hands
The guilt residing within lingers
An act of heinousness in land

The essence of jasmine and rose
The beauty of orchids and lively lily
Makes a heart content and grants repose
Like still water - still and chilly

BondStark 007

Hypnos - A Sestet

Son of darkness and the night
On the entrance of thine cave grow flowers bright
Thou sleepest on an ebony bed
Near thine grotto grow poppies red
From thine abode comes river Lethe

Where Night and Day meet

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Pegasus - An Ode

The exceptional equine with wings and a pure heart
Son of Medusa and Poseidon is the winged steed
He to Mount Helicon was ready to depart
This was the abode of the Muses where arrived he with speed

Hits he the ground with his hoof many a time
And lo! materializes the Hippocrene spring
The one who water from it drank would compose music and rhyme
And would creative instillation in oneself bring

Tamed was he with the grand golden lace
With the help of Athena, goddess of wisdom and war
Obliterated he Chimera of the Earth's face
The monster ravaging the kingdom of Lycia afar

When Bellerophon tried to reach the Olympus mount
A horsefly bit Pegasus, throwing his rider down
Bellerophon fell thousands of feet losing count
Spent his days Bellerophon, blind and lame in a distant town

Decided Zeus the deities' king
To turn Pegasus into a constellation of many a glimmering star
Soon was Pegasus seen a symbol of many a creative and poetic thing
And his heroic tale was spread afar

BondStark 007

The Tale Of Medusa - A Rondeau

Daughter of the primordial gods of the sea
She had the gift of beauty and grace
She decided a priestess of Athena to be
However, such an incident takes place, no longer does Athena wants to see her face
In an act of utter coldness of the heart
Athena punishes her by transforming her into a beast
With bronze hands and wings and a venomous nest of snakes for hair
From an apex being her favorite devotee, she becomes now the least
Who would believe this was a maiden fair
She is now given the power to turn any to stone
But only if they look into her eyes
Henceforth, was she left alone
For if they had looked in her eyes, they would have found betrayal and lies
Throughout history is she a cautionary tale
Of blind faith leading to no avail

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Chrysaor In Blank Verse

Severed from lifeless body Medusa's head
Forth sprung Chrysaor - a giant of a man
His hands held a sword golden, mighty
A symbol of patriarchy and feat of strength was he
Later, he married Callirrhoe- one of the Oceanids
Alongside which he became the King of Iberia
Bore he a son named Geryon - a three headed warrior killed by Heracles.

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Moonlight - A Quatrain

The glimmering shine of the moon- glowing
Silvery light o'er trees
The wind near the dusky waters blowing
A light and jaunty breeze

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Daffodils - A Quatrain

Dancing in the gregarious gale
O'er high mountains and vale
Are a group of daffodils yellow
Making merry and mellow

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Biryani - A Rondel/Roundel

A mixture of spiced meat and rice
Within it flowers of flavour and colour
It encompasses tastes and a millennia of spice
The mesmerising mint and oblivious onion
Releasing flurries of richness from within
An array of sweet, spicy spices from therein
Creating enigmas of emotion from the heart
A fusion of tastes from sweet to spicy waiting to depart
The tender tasteful meat marinated with love and care
The taste of exotic spices from cardamom to aniseed
Flourishing like fresh, farm harvest grain
A mixture of spiced meat and rice
Within it flowers of flavour and colour

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Death - A Dizain

I sit next to you
From the moment you are born
Alas, those who understand me, few
I leave others most forlorn

I am your forthcoming fear
The missing piece in the puzzle of life
My visits are more frequent if your time is near
So, fix your regrets and strife

I take away your life, your breath
I am Death

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Ode To Samarkand - A Quatrain

The city of many an extravagant spice
And exquisite jewels and pearl
Shopkeepers under a happy guise
A vibrant world of colours is to unfurl

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Waterfall - Rondel/Roundel

Dark blue, translucent, and flowing
From the ice capped mountains and cliffs
Cold icy freezing winds blowing
As the gigantic ice glacier drifts
Eroding mighty rocks in its way
Like a crazed and devastated thing
Tis an unstoppable force people say
For its hunger is never satiated
Hark! The water flowing down jagged rocks
Come hither, for the sunshine awaits
- To see this paradisaical wonder of the land

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Fantasia Poetica - A Sestet

Beautiful palaces decorated with rubies and pearl
The violent waves crash o'er the rocks and whirl
Chirps of the sparrow, cuckoo, and humble wren
'Bove are cotton clouds, lush vales, and glorious glen
Raised thrones studded with emeralds, made of damask and silk
To eat ambrosia and drink sweet saffron nectar milk

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Pear Tree - A Triolet

Oh, picturesque, prodigious pear tree
Thou art an epitome of patience and peace
Thou givest silky shade and fine pears as far as the eye can see
And would continue to be so 'til you cease
Thou givest many a luscious, russet, prickly pear
Are filled with appealing ambrosia and nectar
Thine fruit hast no blemishes, it is fragile, fair
Oh, picturesque, prodigious pear tree

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Fall Of Icarus - A Sonnet

Glued with wax, a multitude of widespread wings
Rested on the back of the ill-fated Icarus
For he glided as smoothly as harp strings,
Struck in the heart by Ignorance
The gusts, sirening him to fly close to the Sun☐
Alas! The disastrous damage had been done
The wax began to melt in the sweltering heat
One after another the feathers pulled away
From eagles, magpies, owls, blackbirds, and goldfinches sweet
The clouds began to huddle and darkened was the day
There was a soft snowfall of many a colour
He was to die for his thirst to discover
He clenched his fists in triumph as tears streaked across his countenance
welcoming the cadence of the silky blue sea
The silent current washed him of all feathers and labyrinths, making him
formless and free

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Jalebi - A Triolet

Spirals of heavenly ambrosia swirl
As a millennia of tastes unfurl
The crunchy saccharine coating
One is in eternal Elysian, floating
Inwards the noble nectar is spreading like sweet fire
Filling one with sparks of ecstasy and spreading fragrance of fleur
Flakes of blanched almonds and pistachio vert
Scented oriental saffron sprinkled - threads of fire recouvert

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

K.P - A Sonnet

Thou hath lips redder than rose
Thou art more recherché than poetry or prose
Thou hast teeth whiter than pearl
Within thou doth Beauty unfurl
The radiant Moon envies thine face
Thou art an epitome of true Grace
Thine cheeks hath a scarlet hue
Thine eyes art a silky sea blue
Thou hath luxuriant brown tresses
Thou art a star in the sea of dark
Thou hath a voice choral'st lark
Thou art a brilliant meteor that goes
Thou hath lips redder than rose
Thou art more recherché than poetry or prose

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Cherry Blossom - A Quatrain

The white petals of the thin trees
Twirl around in the stormy breeze
Through schools, plains, and meadows
Casting humongous noir shadows

- Ian M (BondStark 007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

I Wish I Could - Didactic Poetry

I wish I could live in an amicable world
Where words did not hurt more than spears being hurled

I wish I could live in a world- serene
In which were wonderous sceneries unfurled- empyrean

I wish I could stop the conflicts of many a warring nation
And eradicate vagrancy by stopping inflation

I wish I could reduce nations stricken by poverty
By giving them resources to spend at their liberty

I wish I could give every child an education
To help them achieve their full potential

I wish I could make people embrace equality as a whole
Between race, religion, and many a gender role

I wish I could live in an amicable world
Where words did not hurt more than spears being hurled

- Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007

The Rising Sun - A Sonnet

From the picturesque, rugged, alpine mountain
To the placid sparkling silky royal blue sea
I see the sun rising tis a glimmering fountain
Of halcyon, radiance and mellow are ye
The melodious flowing of a deep blue waterfall
Hark! the chirps of sparrows and the humble wren
The radiant, majestic sunrise has now begun
Ascending 'bove valleys scattered and glen
The pure, overwhelming, and frigid clime
The distant bells of silvery wind chime
The myriads of bird seamlessly flow
Looking down on the wonder below
The sunrise will now costively end
The magenta hue from clouds will transcend

Ian M- (BondStark 007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Eagle - A Sonnet

The gilded bird was soaring
In many serene azures skies
The wet, wild wind is roaring
He is the best of famous spies
The razor-sharp hooked beak
The plumage of golden and brown
Cutting through skies grey and bleak
He had ascended over cities and town
The high and solitary eyrie
In a cloudy night, dreary
The brilliant starry skies above
He, an intrepid beast returned to its love
He is the king, he is regal
None other than an eagle

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Blue Eyes - A Quatern

The brilliant sapphire blue eyes
Are a briny, adriatic and capacious sea
Time instantaneously flies
I see an angelic figure- thee

I see them glinting in the sun
I feel serenity and quietude
My heart feels like a Formula 1
I see them in the sky- solitude

The waves, crashing against a rocky shore
I see them in the tumultuous sea
Sights I have never seen before
I see an ethereal being -thee

The majestic sunrise in the glen
The chirp of the birds at dawn
Take me to where it all began
Do not leave me forlorn

BondStark 007

Snowfall - A Rondeau

Dancing

in

the

gale

A thousand pieces of stars
Soft snow falls but alas no hail
The wind whistles away

Tis candy colored stained
With many a conflagration scent
But woe for it not remained
In its place was dull grey cement

Twer a myriad of gems afloat
Disappearing as dew in the sand
Unto a flower and face
Cold to touch but soft in hand

BondStark 007

The Sirens - A Rondeau

The cerulean briny waves are churning
O'er sparkling shores and golden sands
The sun is flaring blazing and burning
Near is verdant and halcyon land
Waves of harmony and choral melodies
Wafted towards us like the famed Pan's flute
The legend spread in the imperial seven seas
Akin to Apollo's illustrious necked lute
'Come nigh o sailors of the ship'
The alluring voices would incessantly chant
For a sporadic phenomenon was to come - an eclipse
Ears stuffed with beeswax, my comrades and I
Would dare not to veer close by

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

New Year's Fireworks - A Sonnet

The countdown starts echoing through the sonorous bell
My ears start ringing like a calcareous empty shell
The frantic, rousing, raucous and unabating hoots
The Eye took on a lustrous golden gleam
Some may think it would be a riot it seems
Many a people want to see this tis a captivating desire
The extravagant golden works of fire
Tis flamboyant and opulent 'neath the London eye
From far and near millions gaze, speculate and admire
A splendid blossom of pink and green nigh
They disappear in many a momentous second
After it, an assortment filled the noir as if beckoned
The incessant, continual and reverberative din
The hoots and uproarious cheers continued therein

(Ian M - BondStark 007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Mom And Dad's 15th Anniversary - A Quatrain

True love blossoms like a rose
Spreading fervent yearning and love
Tis as beautiful as an evening primrose
Tis a glittering starry sky above

(Ian M - BondStark 007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Ode To English - A Quatrain

English is a wonderful language filled with sentences and words
Conveying the writer's intention in a way never seen or heard
English has an amazing history, with kings and peasants alike But in the end, it
is the best there ever was- concise and starlike

Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Trees- A Dizain

Standing tirelessly all day long
Like troops in a massive army
Birds singing a sweet song
A home to creatures- big and small
Providing fruits, oxygen, and shade
The dry branches and leaves swayed
A rigid, tall, and massive bark
Spiky foliage and delicious fruits
The monkeys howling- Hark!
A tree is much more than it seems

Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

The Train - A Quatern

Red embers fill the sky
The gears constantly turning
Alerting people passing by
The sun red, hot and burning

From the railway carriage I see
Grass, weeds, and ditches
An azure sky and lots of trees
A garden gnome and 12 witches

Fields of corn and wheat
A muddy stream flowing
Disappear like haze and sleet
Like dancing fireflies glowing

The lush green meadows
Amidst white and brown cattle
The clouds casting shadows
Like troops charging into battle.

Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007

The Phoenix - Didactic Poetry

Rising from its ashes starting anew
A glowing star descended and grew
Into a majestic and miraculous bird
Never seen by any or heard
The glowing bird of fire
Soared in the skies polluted and dire

Like a jewel emitting a radiance of light
The phoenix was soaring in the darkness of the night
Spreading shreds of knowledge on its path
And ending every heinous monster's wrath
Enlightenment was finally found
The knowledge of it is very profound

Made of smokeless fire that burns many
The phoenix never hurt any
Example of life it was
Helping humanity for a greater cause
The epitome of rebirth it was
Teaching humanity the Creator's laws
Appreciating the goodness and reforming the flaws

The tale of the Phoenix does not end here

Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007

The Golden Touch - A Triolet

Magnificent statues took on a lustrous gleam
King Midas wrung his hands at his sheer folly
All that glitters is not gold it seems
Regret and remorse filled the air
In the dark depths of the glittering river
And the eerie rustle of the Phrygian wind
The whispers of the barber are heard
Forever and ever and ever

Ian M (BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

My Shadow - An Occasional Poem

My shadow always sticks to me
All the while chortling and grinning
Like it is trying to flee
It is gliding over the trees
My Shadow

My shadow always dresses up immaculate and neat.
The speed at which it saunters- I can never beat
It always greets my parents- a 1000 times nicer than me
Sometimes it has a mind of its own
Always being solitary and alone
My Shadow

I do not always need him by my side
But when I do, he always starts to hide
He never ever shows - leaving me forlorn
But when he does, he looks at me like an object of scorn
My Shadow

My shadow has a need of sleep
He sometimes gives me the creeps
Although he gets on my nerves
Sometimes I need him more than ever
My Shadow

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007

Rose - A Rondeau

The intricate, exquisite, silk petals
Of the incarnadine and crimson rose
Twas blooming with demeanour, aplomb
In the lush, foliage with green boughs

Many an incisive and perspicacious thorn
Guards the grand and gracious flower
The birds come singing every morn
From far away to speculate and admire

The rose has a place in history - near and afar
From Blake's rose of affection and endearment
To Shakespeare's rose of bloodshed and war
The rose is special for its physiology and scent

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

Tringford Reservoir - A Quatern

The cloudless clear and azure sky
Cacophonous as the seagulls' cry
The shimmering and translucent lake
Home to the brown mallard and drake

The golden sun casts a scintillating glow
On the sapphire blue waters below
The hum and drum of boats and ships
And the smell of delicious fish and chips

The great field of fresh pasture green
And the crisp and frigid air - clean
The incessant barking of an aggressive dog
And putrid smell of the unpleasant bog

The ancient and rigid gargantuan trees
And the black ducks and chattering geese
The serene, tranquil, and placid atmosphere
Heaven on Earth is nowhere but here

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007

Christmas Eve - A Rondeau

Hark! Dost thou heareth the bells ringeth?
The snow-white angels carols singeth
For today is Christmas eve
The silvery light of the moon o'er trees

The coniferous, gargantuan Christmas tree
The metallic tinsel and vibrant wreaths
The children's chortle and sharp glee
The Christmas décor and floral leaves

The sky turns from crimson to cerulean blue
The red and white stockings are hung
The sky shifts to a vermillion- a hazy hue
Some could still hear the carols being sung

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

An Ode To Shakespeare - A Triolet

'Shall I compare thee to a summer day? '
The scintillating sun and freshly cut hay
Thou art from the beginning a wonder
Creating a world from one, torn asunder
From the sumptuous green world
As the chaos in Verona unfurled
Delphic lines are carved and engraved
Unto thine epitaph and grave

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com

One Word Of Kindness - A Rondel/Roundel

Kindness can be felt
Through your actions, words, a touch
We cannot even imagine
It changes us so much

Special are smile
They can travel for miles
They can change your mood
Add them to your food

A pinch of kindness
A dash of care
A sprinkle of generosity
Garnished with humility

The recipe of kindness is ready to be

(Ian M- BondStark007)

BondStark 007



PoemHunter.com