Poetry Series

C Wolff - poems -

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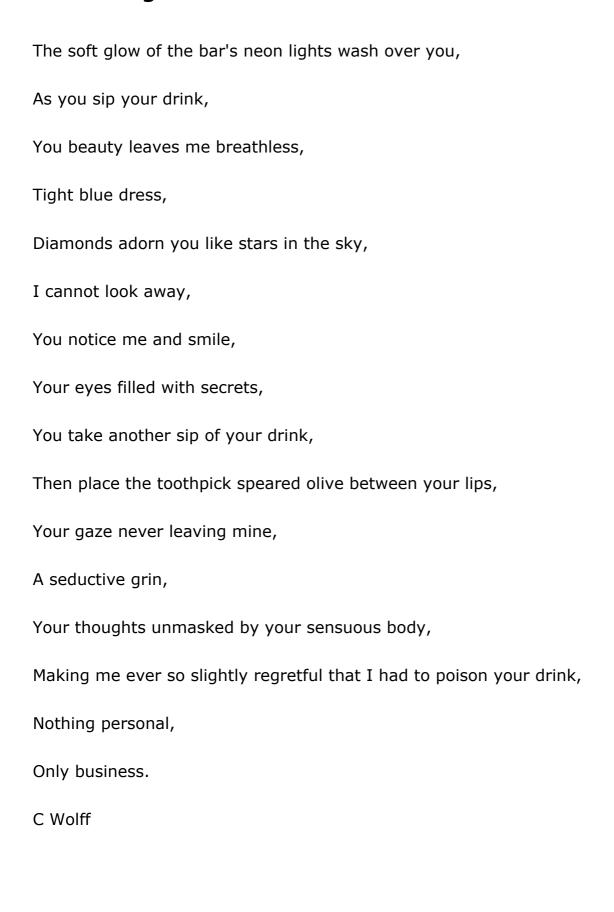
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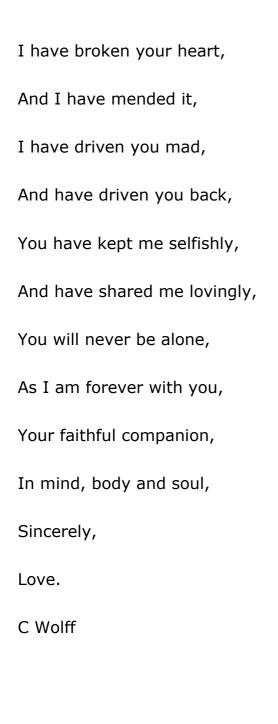
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Double Agent-Berlin-1989



Love's Letter To You



Sakura

You play your flute beneath the Sakura tree, Enticing my yearning heart to listen, The boughs bowing humbly to your grace and beauty, Raining upon you soft pink petals, Crowning you innocent and pure, The wind has become jealous of your enchanting melody, As it could never sound as sweet, You are eternal love, Eternal bliss, Spring has come forth, Bearing its tender gifts, As you play your flute, Beneath the Sakura tree. C Wolff

Waves

The thundering waves have drowned my pleading,

Amusing itself with my suffering,

I call out into the greyness,

But my voice is silenced,

So I cradle my suffering,

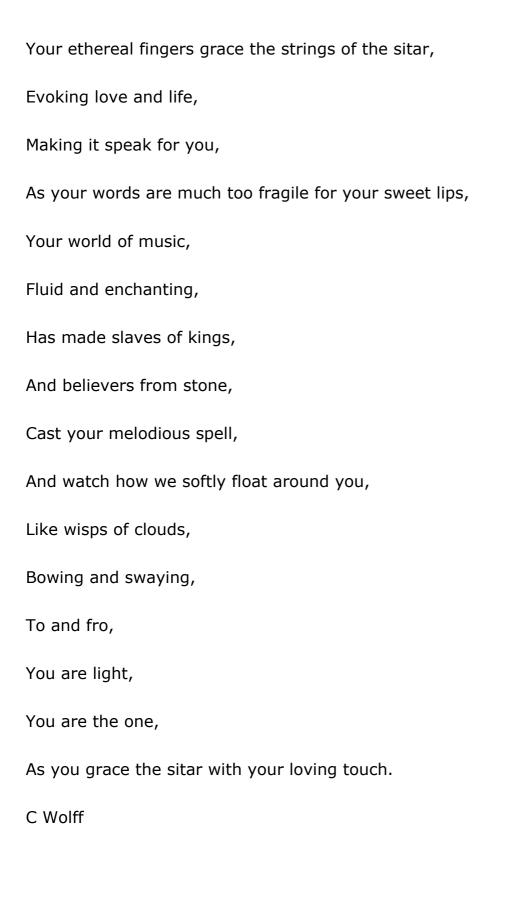
Newly born,

And suckle it with the milk of pity,

Sinking me into the calmness if mercy.

Until it has anchored itself within me,

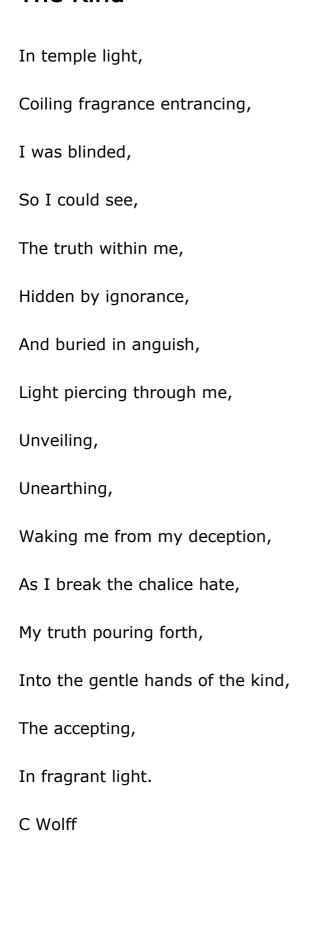
Sitar



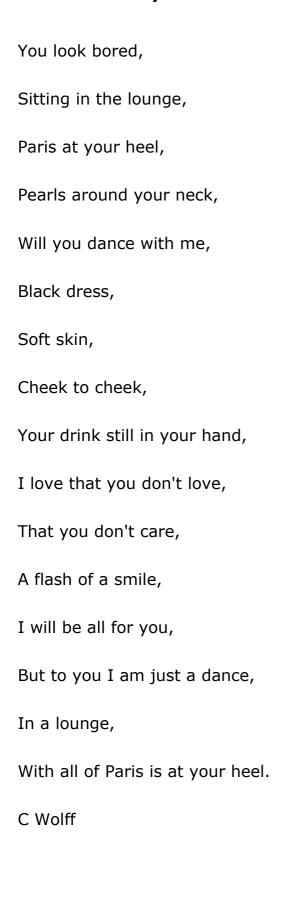
Morocco 1937

Under Morocco's pale moon, The warm breeze clings to me, Palm spathes rustle in the distance, A subtle scent of roses, Are you here, Or is this my mirage, Am I feeling your hair caress my cheek as you lean into me, Do I hear your deep seductive voice whispering to me, The sweet smoke of hukkas surround me, Another drink, I let myself be taken by your captivating self, As dark eyes stare back at me, Mysterious lady, Your laughter hypnotizes, The air between us is alive and electric, Drawing us closer with each passionate word, I reach out to touch you, But find only sweet smoke at my fingertips. C Wolff

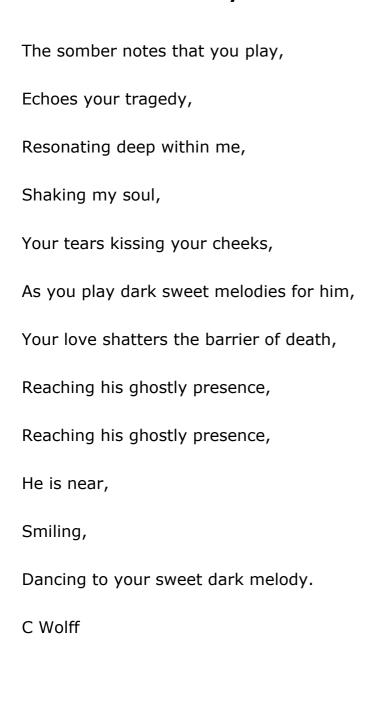
The Kind



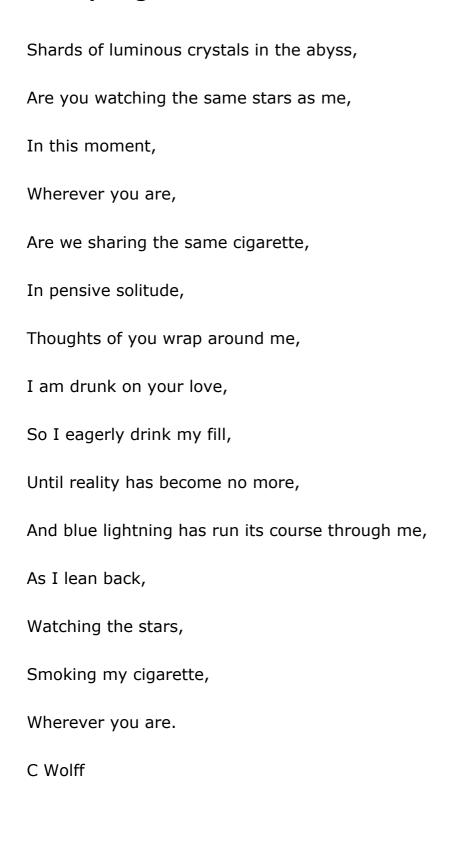
French Lady



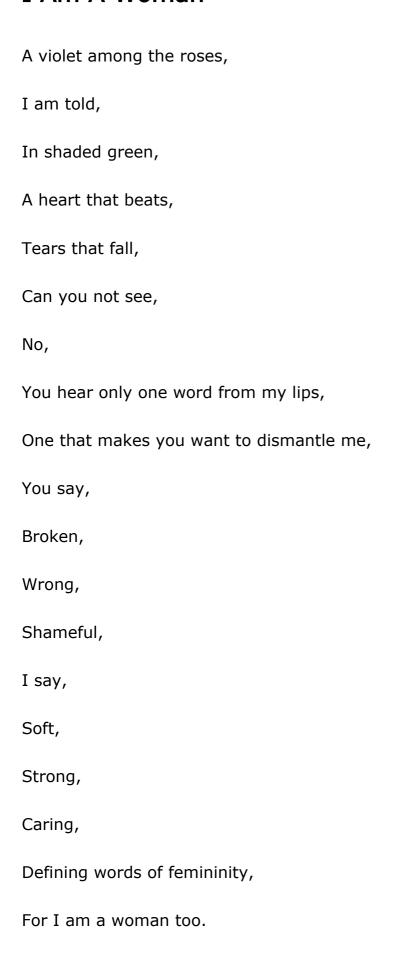
Music For The Beyond



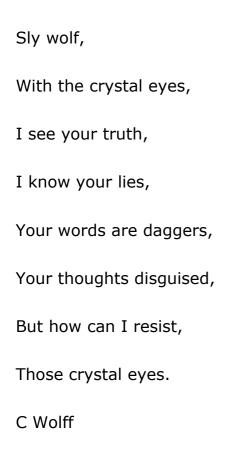
Starry Night



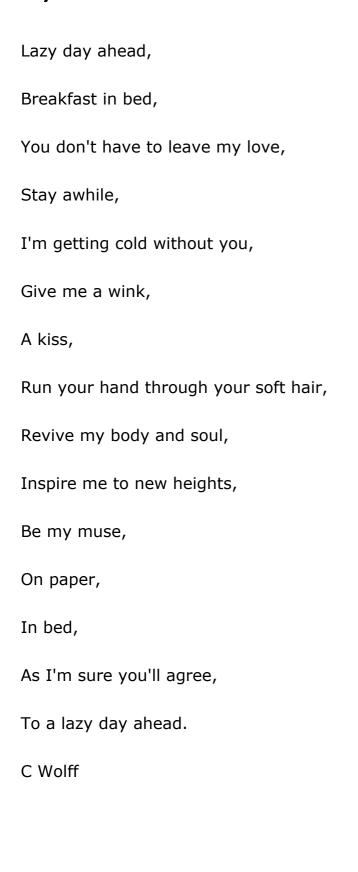
I Am A Woman



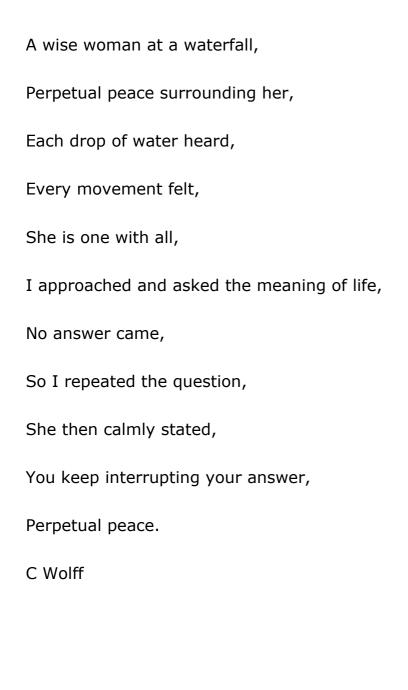
Sarah



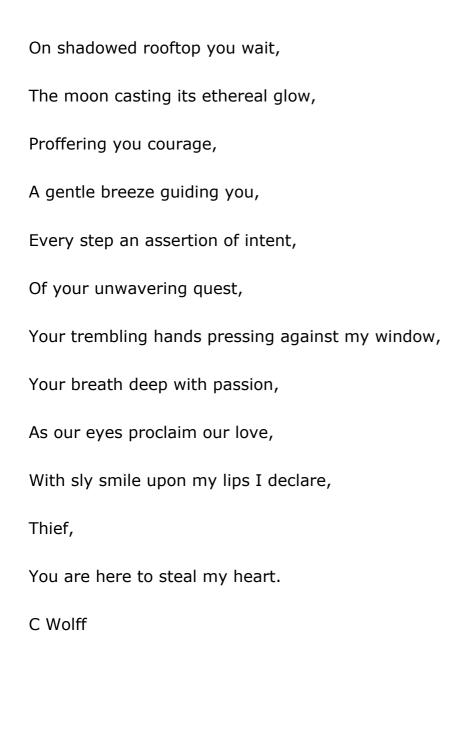
My Muse



The Wise Woman



Thief



Mother Earth

Untamed maiden of the mountains, You soar with golden eagles, No malice has ensnared you, As you roam in harmonious joy, Dancing to the enchanting call of morning birds, The mischievous wind your playful friend, All the while from daunting heights, You welcome the vastness before you, Your essence enticed forth, Encompassing all, In hypnotic trance, You are elevated, Beyond conscious thought, Unveiling the unconscious truth, You have unraveled the riddles, And are showered with the rain of wisdom, Drenched, Eternal balance your swaying chant, As you are crowned mother earth.

Pride

The red rose I gifted you,

In the orange glow of the setting sun,

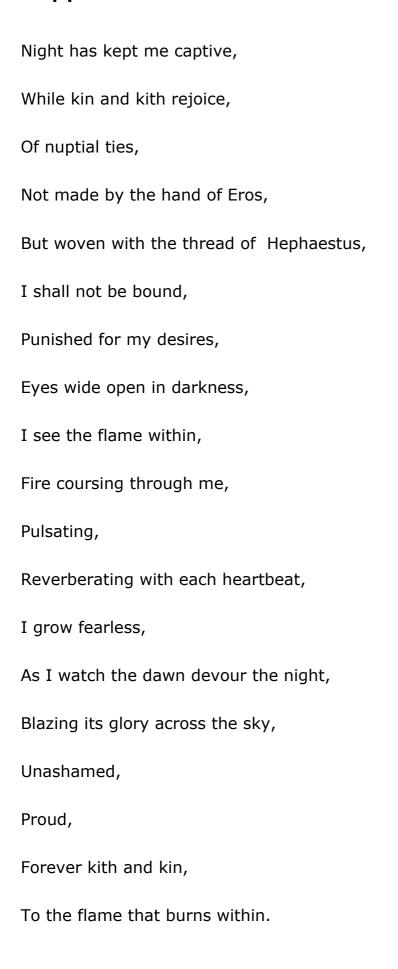
While you played with your golden hair,

Has ferried my heart to the shaded green of paradise,

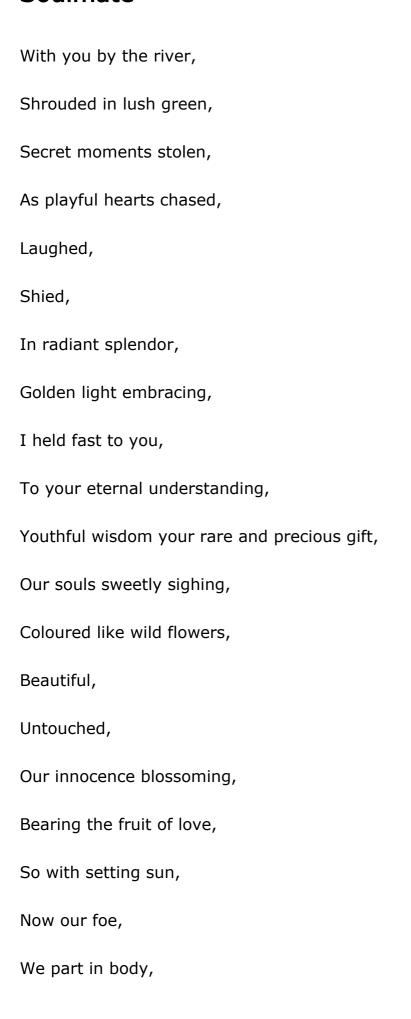
As the azure sky lovingly shies away,

Leaving our tender love to bloom in violet dusk.

Sappho

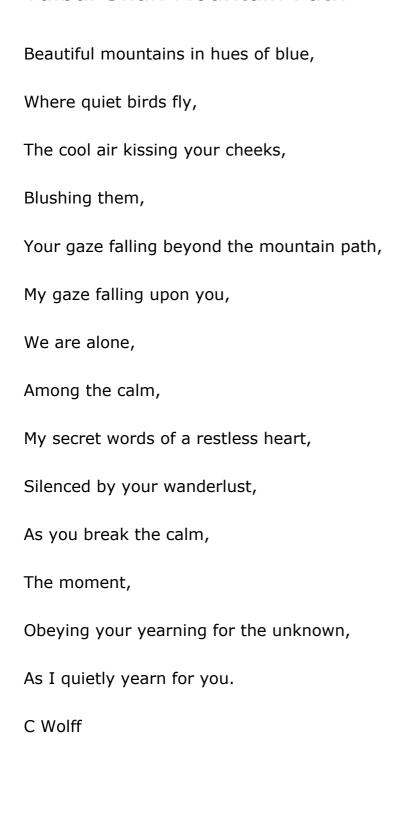


Soulmate

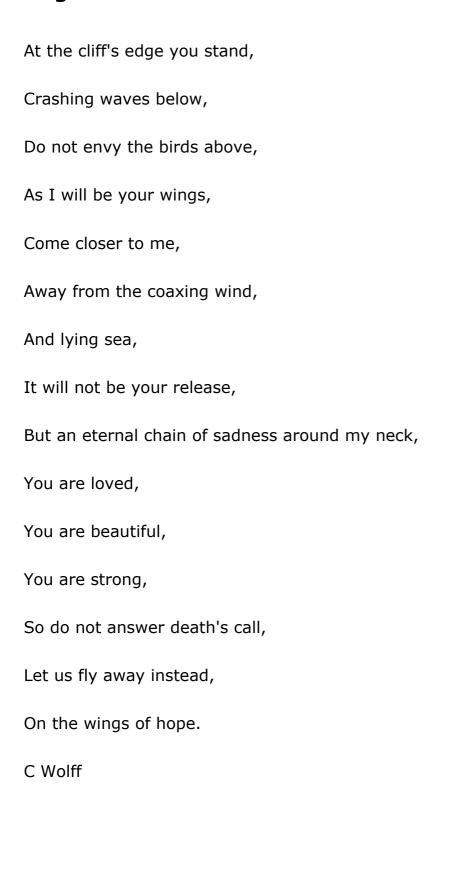


But not in soul.

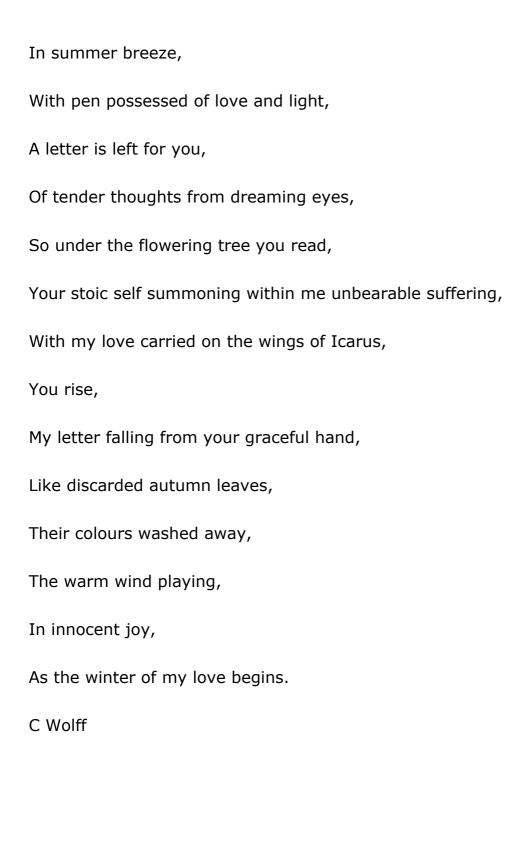
Taibai Shan Mountain Path



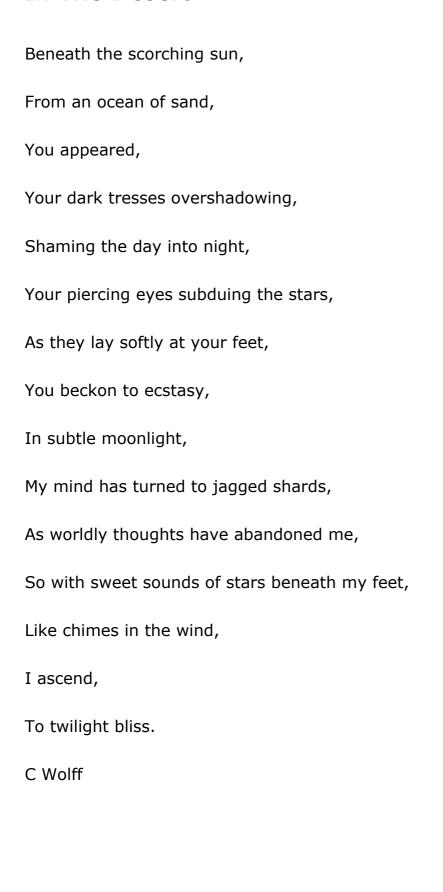
Edge



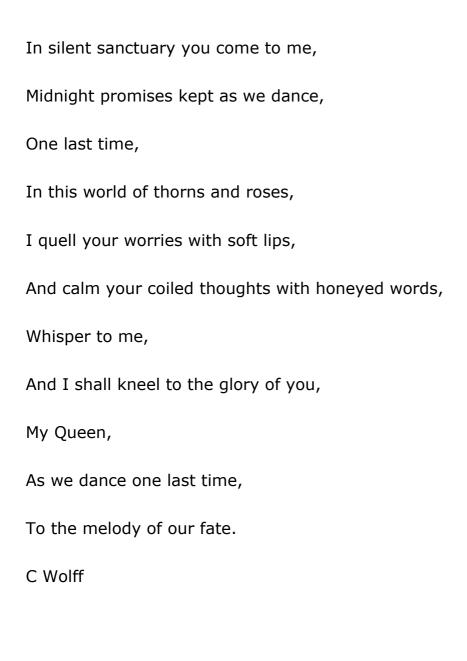
Seasons



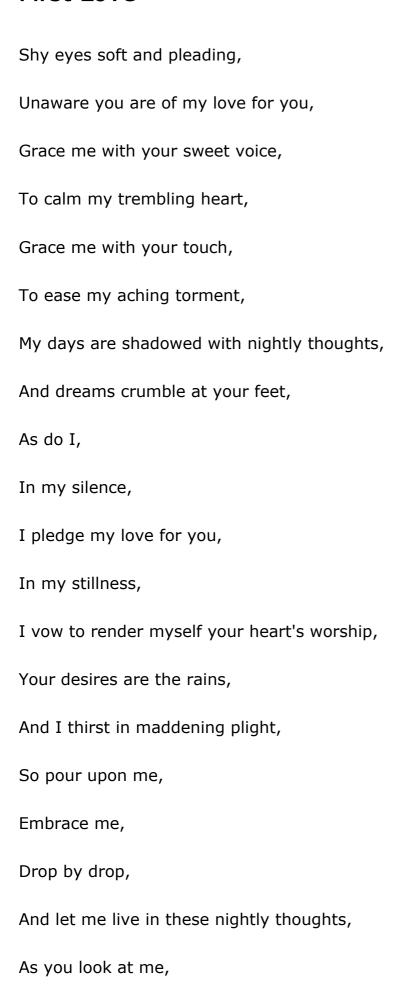
In The Desert



Midnight

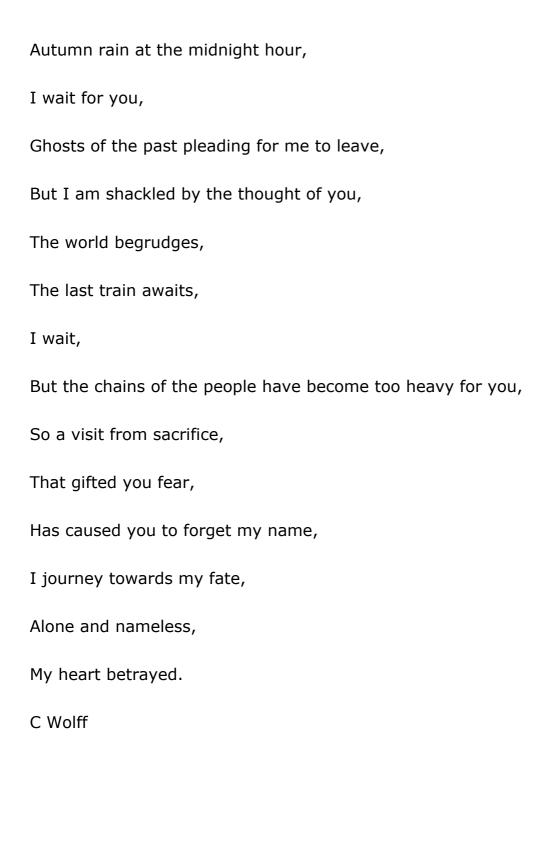


First Love



Blissfully unaware.

Last Train



Fierce Heart

Thundering horse across the open plains, I ride for you, My fate balanced between hoof and reins, They have taken you away from me, Pitiful plight in a merciless world, But I ride, With courage like the desert sun, Fierce and unforgiving, I will free you from their deathly grip, So do not cry for love and life, As I thunder on, Blazing fire of passion spurring, Leaving dust and ash in my wake, We will be joined again, Heart and soul, As you call out to me, Oh lover.

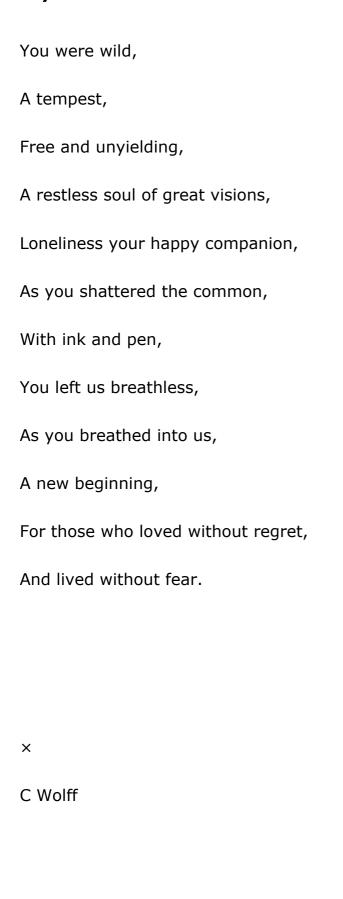
Demon's Curse

What demon's curse has descended upon me that you torment my dreams, Release me from your heavenly beauty,
As you are not mine to keep,
Give me respite,
So I may once again stumble onto the path of pure love,
Tempt me not,
With your twisted words,
Seemingly innocent,
But venomous to the one who truly loves you,
Wake me from this curse,
As I am not yours to keep.

Sleepless For You

In the darkness of the night, I lay awake, Sleepless, Like the wind outside my window, Forever searching for you, You have left my arms, But your warmth still lingers, Come back to me, To the soft warm glow of our love, To the sacred moments heightened above all, Where have you gone, Have you returned back to your prison, With lying mask grinning, I have seen the pain in your eyes, And the passion in your heart, Come back to me, I will be your light in darkness, As you are mine, Now I must quench my thirst with patience, Rather than with your sweet lips, In the darkness of the night, Sleepless for you.

My Wild Rose



Flower Seller

Why have you paled like your roses in summer pitch, Why have you fallen like your lilies in autumn frost, Am I not your friend, Can you not spear my willing heart with your troubles, I am here, For you, Trembling lips tell of you handsome Prince, Once sweet in touch, Once kind in words, Who has now pulled you from the earth, From stem and root, And painted you in hues unwanted, I hold you, Broken words unspoken, I am forever here for you, My dear friend.

Shamshir

The curves of your sensuous body,

Like the blade of the shamshir,

Boasts of your power and beauty,

As you slay your lovers,

One by one.

Wolf's Dream

One foggy night on Devil's hill,
Stood a creature that ate his fill,
Of poets words that were served up,
By kindly folks to a starving pup,
But as the fog began to lift,
Belly full with precious gift,
He stretched and bade a fond farewell,
To the blissful high of a poet's spell.