

Poetry Series

**Christina Chin**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2019

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

Christina Chin()

## 7 Smiles

out in the garden I smile  
my neighbours peering I smile  
they look around  
I'm alone I smile  
they frown I smile  
they smile I smile  
we smile

Christina Chin

# Alive

To me being alive means

I have  
another  
day

Christina Chin

# All I Want For Christmas

All I want for Christmas

a roof

firm bed the same food

I have on my table

Christina Chin

# As A Kid

The longest I stayed up as a kid was when  
I couldn't sleep

Christina Chin

# Awake

What's keeping you awake

haiga

Christina Chin

# Battery Dying

here:brb

friend:what is brb?

here:be right back

friend: ; 0

here:lol

friend: what is lol?

here:lots of love

friend:huh? ? ?

Christina Chin



# Bazaar

Late night thought

Nan bread

Christina Chin

# Book Influence

The book that influenced me the most is  
Make yourself happy  
I just made it up

Christina Chin

# Books

Books are like

leeches

Christina Chin

# Border Guard

my master sits in the trench meditating  
they say he's the holy one  
and pass

Christina Chin

# Bow

Sometimes you just have to  
bow very low  
to rise

humility

Christina Chin

# Day And Night

If days were the bed and night the blanket

Bed bound

Christina Chin

# Early Riser

I woke up late today.  
Well it depends  
some think 4.00 am  
is early

Christina Chin

# Facebook And Instagram

When Facebook and Instagram are down  
I google for solutions

Christina Chin



# Forecast Next Ten Years

Why?

I don't know what tomorrow brings

Let me live for the moment.

Christina Chin

# Friendship

8 word definition of friendship

best  
friends  
are  
meant  
to  
be  
good  
forever

Christina Chin

# Gogyoshi Mothers Day Gogyoshi Minimalistic

L O V E

I  
am  
my  
mother's  
s h a d o w

©ChristinaChin

\*

L'AMOUR MATERNEL

je  
suis  
l'ombre  
de  
ma mère

Translation Soiz Paris

\*

(In Japanese)

?

??

??

??

?

?

Translation Anis Tanpopo

\*

C I N T A

aku  
diriku

adalah  
bayang  
I b u k u

Translation Anastasia Fanny Lioe

\*

?

?

?

?

??

???

Translation ??? Ying Ying Tan

Christina Chin

# Haiku - Tanka I Wait For Nothing

I wait for  
nothing  
crows line the cables  
while unfinished food lace  
the neighbour's kitchen yard

Christina Chin

# Haiku A Letter

Dear Sun,

she lives with a broken hip  
and childhood in autumn fog

Christina Chin

# Haiku Airport

airport rush  
in his wallet her  
driving licence

Christina Chin

# Haiku Autumn Cicadas

the silence of  
autumn cicadas  
old couple

Christina Chin



# Haiku Autumn Rose

a ray of sun touches her  
silken skin  
autumn rose

Christina Chin

# Haiku Awake

I'm in bed wide awake  
stars across the tree house canopy

Christina Chin

# Haiku Be Happy

even if all the birds can fly  
and I can't

be happy

Christina Chin

# Haiku Beauty

beauty  
the depth of  
wrinkles

Christina Chin

## Haiku Been Two Years

It's been two years since  
at this old sink  
we try to catch up

Christina Chin

# Haiku Boundary

mind-  
takes you beyond  
boundaries

Christina Chin

# Haiku Bouquet

fluttering butterflies  
First Valentine night's  
bouquet

Christina Chin

# Haiku Broken Shards

When love walks out the door  
which is clear glass  
broken shards

Christina Chin



# Haiku Bustling Village

market crowd  
vendors call out  
sardines sardines

Christina Chin

# Haiku Cherry Blossoms

blank postcard of cherry blossoms  
the love letter  
she cannot write

Christina Chin

# Haiku Childhood Smell

childhood smell  
grandpa's chutney and  
red waxed cement

Christina Chin

# Haiku Christmas Wish

This Christmas bring me  
that wish in my heart  
L i g h t

Christina Chin

# Haiku Coffee Morning

coffee morning  
missing an old friend

Christina Chin

# Haiku Daughters Day

daughters out there...

fall, get up, dust off

grow up

Christina Chin

# Haiku Day's End

the day ends  
water buffaloes leave  
the ploughed fields

Christina Chin

# Haiku Dear Calendar

Dear Calendar,  
the colours of post-it  
note reminders

Christina Chin



# Haiku December

December sun feels like  
sips of cinnamon in mulled wine

Christina Chin

# Haiku December Sun

December sun feels like  
Sips of cinnamon mulled wine

Christina Chin

# Haiku Diamonds

his eyes rhyme  
with her fingers  
diamonds

Christina Chin

# Haiku Dinner Invite

dinner  
in the sizzling wok  
crisp green kale

Christina Chin

# Haiku Dream Poems

wrapped in a blanket  
poems in dreams  
I can't recall

Christina Chin

# Haiku Exams

exams

I don't know where  
to start

Christina Chin

# Haiku Fish Market

loud bargaining  
the seabass gasp

Christina Chin

# Haiku Fishing

sudden  
adrenaline rush  
seabass totes the line

Christina Chin



# Haiku Friends

when friendship breaks  
look up  
a few stars fall

Christina Chin

# Haiku Gardening

mowing the lawn  
avoiding parameters  
of goat's butt

Christina Chin

## Haiku Grade 5

When I was in Grade 5  
not a genius  
trying my best

Christina Chin

# Haiku Grandparents' Teaching

my grandparents taught me  
I bow deeply

Christina Chin

# Haiku Growing Up

hot spring bath  
your long legs make heads turn

Christina Chin

# Haiku Home

my home smells like  
plum blossoms  
early spring

Christina Chin

# Haiku Hospital Window

hospital window  
the clouds move  
s l o w l y

Christina Chin

# Haiku I Start My Day

I start my day  
the alarm rings at  
3 in the morning

Christina Chin



# Haiku I Would Have Missed You

I would have missed you  
if you slowed down  
feeling numb

Christina Chin

## Haiku If Only

if only

I merge with the purest star  
enlightenment

Christina Chin

# Haiku Insomnia

I'm in bed wide awake  
the pendulum's swing  
and chimes magnify

Christina Chin

# Haiku Lights Off

lights are off  
on the bed  
cat's eyes glow

Christina Chin

# Haiku Lotus ~ Art Haiga

November tempest  
lotus fades  
into next season

Christina Chin

# Haiku Lunchtime

its lunchtime and cool

kitten snoozes under the dog's warm breath

Christina Chin

# Haiku Magpie Song

sleeping buddha  
magpie song  
penetrates solemn chants

Christina Chin

# Haiku Malaysian Civet Cat

midnight  
lone civet  
seeks company

Christina Chin



# Haiku Marriage

three years married  
nothing left to tell  
each other

Christina Chin

# Haiku Memory Loss Haiku

no more disk space  
grandma deletes all

Christina Chin

# Haiku Midnight

the distant rumble of cargo train  
a barn owl hoots

Christina Chin

# Haiku Missing An Old Friend

coffee morning  
missing an old friend

Christina Chin

# Haiku Morning In A Train

drafts

a stuffy train shuts its glass pane

Christina Chin

## Haiku Morning Rain

I wake up to  
rollover sleep again  
morning rain

Christina Chin

# Haiku My Day Starts

morning  
coffee aroma creeping  
into my bedroom

Christina Chin

# Haiku New Year School Reopens

next week  
school reopens  
crowded stationery shop

Christina Chin



# Haiku Night

in pjs  
my cat jumps on the bed  
and looks away

Christina Chin

# Haiku Night Is Off

off to sleep  
wolf moon hovering  
the nightingale with a song

Christina Chin

# Haiku Night Market

Wednesday night stopover  
has a night market  
mango season

Christina Chin

# Haiku Old Age

she mumbles a  
piece of her mind  
old story

Christina Chin

# Haiku Old Tenant

home is not  
for a day  
the old tenant returns

Christina Chin

# Haiku Pillow Talk

clear the cluttered  
mind before lying down  
first haze of the year

Christina Chin

## Haiku Praying Mantis ~ Kigo

moonbeams pierce the flitting moth  
a praying mantis

Christina Chin

# Haiku Sanderlings

sanderlings  
run with the in and fade  
of the sound of waves

Christina Chin



# Haiku Saturday

Saturday

hummingbird chirps at the petunias

Christina Chin

# Haiku Scouts Outing

burnt smell  
over a camp stove  
remedy giggles

Christina Chin

# Haiku Sea

I think of sea  
red sun scrolls into dark horizon

Christina Chin

# Haiku Shooting Star

shooting star  
I fumble for a wish-  
too late

Christina Chin

# Haiku Skiing

her speed carves the mountain slopes  
skiing

Christina Chin

## Haiku Small Bird

a tune escapes  
her red throat  
small bird

Christina Chin

# Haiku Snorkeling

snorkeling  
eye floaters or fish

Christina Chin

# Haiku Spaceship Window

wish upon a star in  
one quick breath  
spaceship window

Christina Chin



# Haiku Spring Moon

glowing ripples  
spring moon under the bridge

Christina Chin

# Haiku Stars

scooping stardust  
in her palms  
luminous planktons

Christina Chin

# Haiku Storm Window

reflections  
insects hit  
the storm window

Christina Chin

# Haiku Tanka Life Is Too Short

amend before every sunset  
drop gratitude notes daily  
grab the next day by  
the horns  
ride to the sun

Christina Chin

# Haiku Tanka Melting Moments

the door-bell rang  
you were at the door

a dewdrop clings  
to my eyelash  
melting moments

Christina Chin

# Haiku Tanka Sunrise

before sunrise  
kettle whistles  
a bird's song  
the smell of fresh bakes  
coffee's ready

Christina Chin

# Haiku Tanka Tea

everytime I hear  
the word tea,  
in the highland  
plantation terrace  
cool breeze

Christina Chin

# Haiku Tastes Of Home

homemade chutney  
mangos plucked from my tree

Christina Chin



# Haiku Tea Or Coffee?

tea or coffee  
both add to my  
dental bills

Christina Chin

# Haiku Ticket Wicket

wee hours  
parking booth  
attendant snores

Christina Chin

# Haiku Toddler's Dive

toddler's first  
pool dive  
mother holds her breath

Christina Chin

# Haiku Train

downhill  
locomotive whistles past  
daffodils

Christina Chin

# Haiku Under The Stars

under the stars  
you and I  
far apart

Christina Chin

# Haiku Village

fishing village  
the small price for  
big mackerel

Christina Chin

# Haiku Wide Awake

wide awake  
alone with  
haiku

Christina Chin

## Haiku Window

outside the window  
an empty whisky bottle  
a loud snore

Christina Chin



# Haiku Window Cleaner

the sky lift's  
torrid descent  
cleaner's six pack abs

Christina Chin

# Haiku Window Seat

window seat  
she asks where's the  
nearest toilet

Christina Chin

# Haiku Windows Update

studying intently  
windows update  
bengal cat

Christina Chin

# Haiku Winter Smell

glowing firewood  
an extra rich pie on the stove

Christina Chin

# Haiku Yesterday

the year is gone  
live for the moment  
even this is passing

Christina Chin

# Haiku You

under the stars  
you and I  
anniversary

Christina Chin

# Haiku You Know You Are Old

each night train  
rumbles its old track  
I know which hour

Christina Chin

# Home

My 4 word definition of home...

Nowhere like my own

Christina Chin



# Home In 8 Words

Home

is where the heart is  
home sweet home

Christina Chin

# I Don't Feel Like

I don't feel like  
usually means tired

her once able body can't match  
the spirit

Christina Chin

# I Grew Up

I have grown up in a house filled with  
spice  
and all things nice

Christina Chin

# I Look At The Ceiling

I look at the ceiling  
and wonder

will sleep come

Christina Chin

# I Write Because

I write because

I like

Christina Chin

# If I Have A Band

If I have a band I'd name it

#Strings

Christina Chin

# If I Were A Teacher

If I were a teacher

I'd teach toddlers

Christina Chin

# If My Life Is A Book

If my life is a book  
It'd be called  
Better late than never

Christina Chin



# If Stars Have Eyes

If all the stars  
are looking at you

look back  
even the milky-way's  
far and faint

Christina Chin

# Inspired

Nights that don't let me sleep are often

creative moments

Christina Chin

# Introduce Myself

If I were to introduce myself I would write

you  
the doll of my class

Christina Chin

# Leave Me Something

When you leave make sure

to sign the book of poems

Christina Chin

# Leaving

Leaving you is like

N e v e r

E v e r

Christina Chin

# Letter To An Old Friend

Dear Old Friend

I treasure memories of school  
with you

Christina Chin

# Life Is

Sometimes, life is not about

winning

its contentment

Christina Chin

# Loneliness Is

Loneliness sounds like  
Switching on chat notifications  
Looking out the window waiting for  
someone to ring the door-bell

Christina Chin



# Looking For The Right Person

Looking for the right person is like

What's the problem

Christina Chin

# Lotus Kigo

November tempest  
lotus fades into next season

Christina Chin

# Love In Nine Lines

fate  
or  
choice  
both isn't  
written on my  
love or fate line

I  
chose  
him

Christina Chin

# Make Yourself Happy

The book that influenced me the most...

Make yourself happy

I just made it up

Christina Chin

# Malaysia's General Election

My best moment of 2018 was when...

winning May 9th  
general election

Christina Chin

# Miss You Like

I missed you like  
teapot  
and cups without handles

Christina Chin

# Monday Morning Makes Me Feel Like

Monday morning makes me feel like

I'm blessed with new heights

Christina Chin

# Monday Morning Quote

monday morning makes me feel  
I'm blessed with new heights

Christina Chin



# Mondays

Monday morning makes me feel  
I'm blessed with new heights

Christina Chin

# Morning

If the morning would speak it'd say

&quot;you're early

I'm thinking get coffee&quot;

?

Christina Chin

# Morning Activity

My go-to morning activity

surveillance

from a wooden hut beside the country road

Christina Chin

# Morning Bed

My morning bed resembles

a made bed

Christina Chin

# Morning Tea

Morning tea  
makes me  
relax

Christina Chin

# Mountains

Mountains are like

achievements  
depends whether  
I'm at the top  
or bottom

Christina Chin

# Music

whenever I hear music  
I drift into its mood

Christina Chin

# My 9 Word Story

a stream  
of honks in the sky  
snow geese

Christina Chin



# My Life

If my life is a book  
it'd be called  
Better late than never

Christina Chin

# Never Met

What would have happened if we'd never met?

Nothing.

Christina Chin

# New Year Resolution

This year, I will not  
stop writing.  
Think I just added one  
more new year resolution

Christina Chin

# Night Pray

The night isn't over yet  
Pray it isn't another one of those

Christina Chin

# No One Listens

I got started with writing  
When on one listens  
I write

Christina Chin

# Not Everything I Write Is

Not everything I write is

Ordinary everyday moments

Christina Chin

# Once More

don't look back  
it's a new year

Christina Chin

# Peace

Sometimes, all I need is  
detachment

Christina Chin



# Plans

Sometimes things don't go as planned.

Everything is ever changing

Christina Chin

# Red

Red is the colour of

autumn

Christina Chin

# Resolutions

This year, I will not

write resolutions  
only to forget it anyway

Christina Chin

# Santa's Gift

if I were Santa I would gift  
light sound and  
spiritual wealth

Christina Chin

# Say Sorry

What will you do if I stop talking to you?

Deep in my heart  
I want to say sorry

I will

Christina Chin

# Season To Forgive

Tis the season to forgive

&quot;People are often unreasonable and self centered

FORGIVE THEM ANYWAY&quot;

Mother Teresa Quote

Christina Chin

# Sincere

If I were to think of one thing I like about myself, it would be

I am sincere  
No matter what  
I try

Christina Chin

# Sincerity

I like those who know

sincerity is our greatest  
forever friend

Christina Chin



# Sleep

I will not sleep more if

I'm inspired  
I don't sleep

Christina Chin

# Sleep Collab

I sleep only when  
I'm calm

Christina Chin

# Smile

Before I start my day,  
I look in the mirror  
and say

S M I L E

Christina Chin

# Smile Even If

Let today be the day I

Smile

Even if

No one is

L o o k i n g

Christina Chin

# So Long

it's been so long but  
the child grown into a woman

Christina Chin

# Someone Leaves

Once someone leaves

no matter  
it will pass

Christina Chin

# Something To Tell

I have to tell you something

I forgot what

Christina Chin

# Sunday Night Civet Cat

Its Sunday night and I am  
grateful  
civet cat walks the phone cable

Christina Chin



# Tea

Morning tea makes me  
Relax

Christina Chin

# Tea & Coffee

Life is best lived when

I can make tea and coffee all day long

Christina Chin

# Teachers Day

My best teachers:

grandparents

parents

siblings

relatives

& friends

Christina Chin

# Ten Years

All the kids have grown  
in short ten years  
some have left the fold  
even those were kids I knew grown old

My heart thinks I am young  
That suits me fine

Christina Chin

# Ten Years Earlier

If I was born ten years earlier

does it matter

Christina Chin

# The Word Marriage

When I hear the word marriage...

I see money flying

Christina Chin

# Third Eye

if our dreams became stars in the sky  
look within the third eye

Christina Chin

# Three Things

3 things I do before leaving home  
every morning:

get up wash up drink up...  
three more please

Christina Chin



# Tonight's Sleep

What's stealing your sleep tonight?

creativity

Christina Chin

# Truth

Three Truths & One Lie

Or

Three Lies & One Truth

Am I reserved, flirtatious or frivolous

Christina Chin

# Unpredictable

Why is life unpredictable

We predict wrongly

Christina Chin

# Usual Morning

My favourite kind of morning is

the usual

Christina Chin

# We Shouldn't Be Doing This

&quot;We shouldn't be doing this&quot;;

&quot;But why&quot;;

&quot;There's something better&quot;;

Christina Chin

# Wednesday Night

Wednesday night is the night  
There's a stopover at the night market  
mango season

Christina Chin

# What Can Happen Over Coffee

in a river-  
he drowns his sorrows

In an unfortunate turn of events, the founder of #CafeCoffeeDay (more popularly known as #CCD) , VG Siddharth took his life by drowning in a river.

CCD has been a part of our pop culture since time immemorial, hosting our first dates, investor meetings, marriage conversations or just sitting and writing. Apparently, VG had taken a lot of debts and there was a lot of pressure from investors to which he succumbed. Let us take a moment to remember and pay tribute to the founder of a brand that has been an integral part of our lives.

Christina Chin

# When

Let me know when  
But know there's a limit

Christina Chin



# When I Have Fever

When I have fever,

time for rest  
some quiet moments to reflect  
and heal my soul

Christina Chin

# When Words Fail

When words fail  
rule number one  
silence is golden

Christina Chin

# When Words Fail Me

When words fail me,

S i g h

Christina Chin

# When You Called

When you called  
I agreed  
life is too short

Christina Chin

# Wish

I wish to have the moon in a spoon.

stars in a cup

chimes in the wind

robin magpie song

angels all around

Christina Chin

# Wonder

I look up the ceiling and wonder  
will sleep come

Christina Chin

# Wondering

I was just wondering

if there's a blackout...

Christina Chin

# Words

if I paid myself  
every word I spoke  
I won't get any  
richer or poorer

Christina Chin



# Year Of 2018

For me,2018 was the year of  
blessings  
baskets full of Christmas  
presents under  
the lit tree

Christina Chin