

Poetry Series

Debra Masky
- poems -

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Mother of 3 children. A son 17 and two daughters 12 & 5.

A working mother based in Dubai - United Arab Emirates in the Middle East.

Originally from Mumbai - India, but have not been home for two decades.

In my free time, I do gardening, love cooking and get creative, besides writing poetry that comes from my heart and short stories or essays.

Love to play scrabble being my favorite game.

A Feeling Called Love

What is this thing called love?
And see what it has done to me
It has made me go crazy
And do the weirdest things ever

Is it the affection we share?
that brings us closer each day...
Or is it a strange feeling that we two adults share?
I really don't care.
For it is a feeling so sweet
A feeling so filled with love
A feeling that does not let me sleep
A feeling that keeps me asking for more

Is it the sweet little things that you do everyday
that gives me a new reason to go on each day?
Or is it just me and my feelings,
that are so strong and that are attached to you...
that keeps me always going?
I really don't care
For, I am so into you that I couldn't
Imagine seeing myself without you
Although you are not with me
Yet you are there for me...

I feel an empty feeling without you in front of me
And when you are away,
I dream of us together and smile whenever
I think of the sweet dream I dreamt of you.
It feels that I have a dream life
Trapped in a dream world where there is only you and me.

Where did this feeling begin
When will this feeling end?
When will this dream come true?
I really don't know
But I just want to go on living with you
Even if in a dream that may not come true!

A Funny True Incident

On the bus stop I stood today
waiting for the bus
but lost in the thoughts of you
I was lost in a conversation with you - I imagined
'Hi where are you?
I am in Media city
do you want to see me
Yes I want to talk to you
Is it serious about my work or personal?
Oh don't worry just come.
deep in thoughts of you
I smiled and turned back
To, see the bus go by me,
Oh no I said another bus I miss
What I do, but start walking back home,

I reached a junction so engrossed about you
and your smile that drives me crazy
I cross the road and into the parking
and across into the building
I reach the lift and press the second floor
On reaching the floor,
I go to flat 209 and try to open the door
I find the door locked so I ring again, but no reply
I ring the bell once more and
There was lady at the door looking at me
In awe I ask her "Who are you"?
She replies this is my house
Oh no I was too shocked
I, asked her back isn't this 209, she said yes
But which building do you live in
That's when I realized I was in the wrong building
I look across and find something strange but not true
I apologized and walked back to the lift
I come down and walk across
and find my building
Oh my gosh what have I done
I reached an unknown building

So now you see what your charming smile
and your charming ways have done to me

What shall I do and where shall I go
How am I supposed to tell this to you?
that I am so crazy about you.

Debra Masky

A New Year's Resolution

They say old is Gold and new is Silver,
But for me memories of the past are

Those that take you to a future.

Every year we make resolutions,

But do we keep them?

some do and some don't

A resolution I made last year

But kept it only for a day

For every time I tried to keep it up

Something came in my way

And that was the end of my New Year's Resolution

As I look back to the year that has gone by,

I smile – I think of all the days of that year

Some were good and some were bad

Some were happy and some were sad

And think of how each day I lived and spent

Now the time has come for year to go by

Yet another chance to make another resolution

And I hope to be better than last year

I sigh.....as I write

Promising to keep the resolution this time.

By bending no rules, I pray,

And hope all and my goals and dreams will be come true!

Sighing again!

I wish you a HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Debra Masky

A Passing Moment

I was upset for he gave me no good news,
I ignored him as much as I could
But there he was again,
Standing in front of me and
Trying to convince me that
All will be well again.

He looked into my eyes and read
Every thought and word
I wanted to say to him.
He read my mind and assured me that there
will be no hell again.

My eyes gleamed of a new hope
When he spoke to me
His every word seemed so much to me
And I appreciate every effort he has taken in me.

He said work fright,
Just get over with it
Skip the fear and just perform.

Amen I do believe in him.

Debra Masky

A Poem I Wrote

A poem I wrote
And was scared to publish
So I decided to hide inside of it
Fearing, my honesty and feelings towards you
I hid inside of my poem
that, gave me a timely shelter there
for I was afraid that after you read
What I wrote
I would not dare to face your stare.
Now, should I write more about you?
Or just stop there?
For every time I think about you
It makes me want to write
and write more about you.

I have grown so addicted to you
That every moment of your presence
Makes me, come running back for more
You inspire me to write
And write in different ways and
In different moods.

I look into your eyes
And search for answers
I wonder if they have anything to say
And at times I catch a glimpse
and expression in your eyes just says it all.

Debra Masky

A Yearning Heart

Its a pleasant summer's day and cool morning,
With the sun shining brightly through my window
I look out of the window and feel
The northern winds blowing
Melting all the snow covered mountains
A flute's sweet music playing in the distant
Strikes a chord in my heart.

Sweet desires and hopes of you
Beset in me and I say to myself
Oh heart why must you beat
Why is it that every time you pass by me
My heart misses a beat for thee
Your smile is ever so charming
That it makes my heart beat even more.

I am in a wonderland,
Where there is soft music playing
And just you and me dancing to the tunes
Suddendly a soft winds blows

A dry leaf falls across and it felt

Like a kiss on my cheek

My heart is filled with awe and wonder

I smile when I think of you

for there is nothing on this earth

that I so desire besides you.

I have a yearning heart.

A heart longing for more

of what it had wished for

My heart is a thirsting

A thirsting heart I have

foralas

I can say no more!

Amen! I wish my heart desire is fulfilled.

Debra Masky

Am I Dying In Your Silence?

Silence is a sure killer
For your silence kills
Kills me slowly and softly
Your silence is like a song
Sung silently but killing me at the same time.

I hear a song in the quiet of the room
and in the still of the air
A song of our love
A song of our life
Every word in it
Has so much meaning and pain
I hear you singing that song
So soulfully, but hurting me at the same.
In silence I bear the pain

As Life goes by
The colorful past seems all over
A new day is born
And a new life has begun

Sometimes I crave to just
A hear a few words from you
But you just seem to ignore me
And pretend like I was not there
Like a few drops of water
that quench my thirst
So do I miss a few words from you.

Yes, I miss you
For your silence is killing
And I am waiting
For a few words
To show me a sunny day
Or even a rainbow in the sky.

Debra Masky

An Old Man At The Bus Stop

While at the bus stop I stood today, I
Watched an old man trying to get on a bus,
To the driver he asked some directions but was not given an answer,
The bus left without him and the poor old man stood grumbling and mumbling to himself

Another bus came and again he tried his luck,
But alas the poor old man was left standing there
I watched him and really felt sad
He was too old and frail and barely could speak loud and clear
That was the reason the drivers of the bus left him.

So I went up to him and asked him where he lived
He pointed to the end of the road
And said that's where he lived
The next bus came and I made sure he got onto the bus
I instructed the driver to take him down the road.

When the next bus came I got on to the bus
And went to work,
On my way back in the evening, I saw the old man once again
Standing on the same bus stop
I was curious so I went up and asked him
Why he was here..... he said to me
"I was standing here waiting for you to come
So I could thank you for I had reached in time
To the hospital before my wife could breathe
Her last.....

Amen! I believe in a friend in need is a friend in deed.

Debra Masky

Antara, Lived A Life, For Just One Day..

□

It was a bright sunny day
All smiles on our face for a baby was born
a rainbow in our life
the day's sunlight was ever so bright.

She was there lying in her crib
Ever so sweet and smiling
Her little fingers moved as you touched her
She looked at you with that innocence.

It was evening she took ill
We all stood by her side praying for her
Quick recovery
She was strong little girl
Fighting for her life

The next day -
A dark day for us with
a frown on our face
But with much hope in our heart
we prayed to the almighty
To make her well,
As the day's dust settled,
our crying turned day's sunlight into dark night

Crying and comforting one another
And hoping she would come through
The angel next day
Was taken away from us.

We were being torn apart as the cloud came falling down
For she lived a Life for just one day
a pleasure day
a grief day for us.

Although she is in heaven now with the angels,
She lives in our heart forever,
for she lived only for just one day.

That sweet little Antara may she rest in peace Amen!

Debra Masky

Behind Those Eyes

I vision that behind those eyes,
He has something to tell,
He has something that he is hiding away from me
For I can see in his smile
And the look in his eyes
That he has something to tell.

At times, I feel when he looks at me
That he wants to burst and yell
I can see that gush of words that
Comes to him and when he talks to me
I feel that within him is a voice so
Deep as if wanting to tell me a secret

It looks as if he is wearing a mask
Under that face,
Behind that smile,
And that look in his eyes
Oh surely there is something so deep
That he hides all his emotions
As if there is nothing to tell.

Debra Masky

Don'T Lose Hope

Don't lose hope for

Into each one's life will fall,

Some troubles – but if you have a friend

All your troubles will be solved

For he'll truly stand by you

And guide you from right and wrong.

Into each one's life will fall

Some rain and sunshine – but if

You have a friend

He'll stand by you like an umbrella

And protect you.

And into each one's life will come a pest

But try to do your best

And talk to - if you have a friend

For he will solve the rest.

Into each one's life they say

Will fall some laughter

Share it – if you have a friend

For they too will share it with others.

And into each one's life will fall

Some love - share with your friend

And love each other forever.

So don't lose hope ever!

Debra Masky

Enlightenment

Here is my haven of enlightenment I thought

As I stand on the barren field

In the cold of the night

My body is as cold as ice

I stand here alone waiting to be enlightened

I am determined to find what I want

But what to do I need to find, I do not know

I look all around me for any particular sign

There is nothing but a vast empty field

I am not sure what to do and where to go

Whether to stay and find

Whether to go and find

Whether to wait and find

Or just to hold on to my patience

And see if that enlightenment came to my mind

Then as ink flows from my pen on to the paper

So do the words to my mind

For I see an aura above my head

And see that I was enlightened

I was enlightened to write what came to me

It may make sense or nonsense but the words

Came as an - Enlightenment to me.

Debra Masky

I Was Just Thinking

I was just thinking that if I had not
Been introduced to you
I would have missed a lovely friend like you.
I was just thinking that if
I had not said yes to your work
I would never have talked to you
I would never have come close to you
I was just thinking that if
I had never seen your eye-catching smile,
I would never have discovered
that lovely charming face and
those lovely smiling eyes
If I had not taken a second look at you
I would not have gone crazy and insane for you.
Every time you pass a glance at me
My heart skips a beat
And says to me
Stop! Listen and look into your heart
look what it has to say!

What does it say?
It says nothing but that
I have gone crazy and insane about you.
Why does this heart of mine
Play such tricks with me?

I ask Is it you or is it me to blame?

Debra Masky

I Write

I am sad and I am depressed
I am sad and I am distressed
And don't know what do I do?
Do I cry my heart out?
Or just call to you?
Will you hear me?
Do I try to talk you?
Will you understand my plight - for
I am left standing here on life's cross roads
Just thinking what I should do.
Is this called mid-life crisis?

So I just walk out of the house
And sit in the garden
I grab a piece of paper
And write what comes to my mind.
For the words that flow out from my mind
Are the words from my heart.

Alas! I am hurt.

Debra Masky

Is This Love Or Passion

Passion is a horse that knows no master, And I cannot with fences make it stay.
It must run free towards daylight or disaster, Away to a new day.
So I must say what you don't want to hear, But it's a truth that both of us must bear.
For us life passes like a dream, Revealing only what is on our minds.
I don't understand what happened to us Or why you have turned away.
Guess you are playing Hard to get? Of course you are free to do as you like, But first I have something to say.
To me it had seemed we could go on forever, So close were our hearts, and at ease,
I want you to know that your friendship, Treasure, and would not now end.
If you would be willing to turn to embrace me, You'd find in me still a good friend.
How can I tell you what I feel for you? When I think of you my feelings twist inside
I write to let you know I always think about you, lest you not decipher how I feel.
Our friendship gives me courage to reveal Vain hopes I've long since harbored silent for you.
Even though right now we are just friends, Your closeness to me makes me want much more,

Debra Masky

Maybe

Maybe I am the only one who feels this way or
Maybe everyone is feeling this way
Maybe I just the one who does know what I want or
Maybe I have what I want but don't know about it
Maybe I have lost my way and gone astray or
don't know yet that I have found a new way
Maybe

Maybe I dream of an ideal life or
Maybe I have it an don't know yet
Maybe it's time I start a new life and move ahead or
Maybe I have already started a new life and don't know about it yet
Maybe

Maybe I am missing that someone in my life or
Maybe just no one
Maybe I am just imagining things
Maybe it's not for real but just a sweet thought
Maybe I am living in a dream world
With only happiness around me
Maybe I need to wake up from my dream world
And get down to reality
Maybe I need to smile more often
And take life as it comes
And live it one day at a time.
Maybe

Maybe that is what I need to do! Or?

Debra Masky

My Dad

I still recall the tender smile, cheerful face
Of my dearest DAD who shared and cheered
My moment of pain, movements in pain
You're the greatest DAD I've ever seen.
My nights were alive with your stories vivid
In your cozy bosom, my fears were unfounded
But today, I'm left to my self to my world
Of memories enveloped in your gentle strong arms.
How can I forget you DAD?
In may flower I see your face again
Sentiments of love, rudiments of learning
I owe my DAD – the alphabets of living.
Memories of your kind letters
Still bring holidays in my life
Today I think and thank
In my little world - THE GIANT OF A DAD
Love and still do I love.
I missed you not once, everyday I miss you
Memories never dies, it only fades
Can live in your memory
But you can't die in my heart.

Debra Masky

My Lost Friend

Sitting in the bus on my way home,
I thought about us and the day we first met
It was your first time here
And I toured you around the small office
You spent with us such a short time
Yet grabbed everyone's attention
You were a real gentleman
And spoke such sweet words
You were always ready to help
And came whenever I need

Then the day came for you to leave
Oh how I hated that day
For I knew that I would be bored
And would miss your presence by the day
I would miss your sweet chatter
And the work you did around the office

After a couple of months

I left that office too

And lost touch completely with you

I emailed you several times

But never heard from you

And always wondered why

Then one day....

It was a surprise to receive your call

You are so sweet to talk to me

And to tell me my fault

For I hurt you in anger and regret it,

And never knew in vain.

Thank you for forgiving me

And making me your friend again

I promise not to break this beautiful friendship

And keep friendship going strong again.

Debra Masky

My Mother

She was born to a mother who had five sons
and she was the only daughter
The apple of their eyes
She looked very beautiful and was pampered by her brothers,
Father and by the (late) ruler of Gwalior.

She grew up well and became a teacher,
She then fell in love and got married to a handsome dude
and together
They made a handsome couple.
She gave him three lovely daughters
And they lived happily until one day she lost her husband.

She took to the road of hard life
And went abroad to look after her daughters
She looked after them well
And gave them just enough of what they need

The daughters are all happily married
And she has done her duty well
She sits back and relaxes
Until one day we hear that she is no more

She died of a stroke at age of 77
She lived her life thoroughly
And lived it pretty well
May her soul rest in peace
And may the perpetual light shine upon her
Is all that we ask and pray. Amen!

Debra Masky

My Yesterday

As I stood by the banks of river

I see the frogs croaking

And hopping so happily along the river bank

I wish I was so happy like them.

All of sudden the water hits the bank,

There was a big splash

And I was sprayed with water

I was suddenly disturbed from my thoughts

And felt a sudden chill for the water was very cool.

There is no clue to the missing pearls

That fell from my eyes

For they have a sweet story to tell

A story - of our innocent love.

There were many letters that I wrote to you

For which came no reply

My hearts yearns for you.

For those sweet moments and the
little time that we had spent together.

I remember my first date with you
I was shy for I was so in love with you.
You held my hand in yours
And kissed them ever so gently.
I was so mesmerized by your love.

Then all of a sudden another wave hit me
And I am shattered and stand lonely
On the banks of the river
Little pearl like tears roll down my cheek
Filling the rivers as it rolls by down the stream

I need to find a way,
To find my yesterday,
I want my yesterday back.
I don't care for today, or tomorrow
For it will be another day.
But where is my yesterday?

A broken heart with a shattered dream

I move on to find my yesterday.

Debra Masky

One Sided Telephone Conversation

Rrrring rrrring Hello Good morning Is that you? How have you been lately? Heard you had been on a date with the girl in town? Is that true?
Hey sure you had a swell time with her, for I know she is gorgeous and pretty and sexy, so says all the guys in town.
so tell me how did it go? Did you try all your naughty tricks on her, did you coo to her and tell her that she was the most beautiful and sexy woman you had met.
I am sure you did, and she fell for your sweet talks.
Okay got to go now, will call you later Bye for now

Debra Masky

Sweet Torture

Something has happened to me,
I can feel it all over,
A twist in my guts
And a crunch in my stomach
A nervous twitch in my eye
What is happening to me?
I can feel it all over
A gush of love
A feeling of warmth
Oh my God!
I feel like a teenager
All so in love!

That smile you gave me
And that look in your eye
Did make my heart skip a beat
Every time I think of you
I just go on smiling and smiling
It may be nothing
Or it may be something
But I seemed to have lost control.
I feel so in love and even more attracted to you.

At times I want to scream
And tell the world
That I have found
Somebody wonderful like you! .

Debra Masky

That Feeling

As I lie on this warm soft bed
With the moon shinning on my face
My thoughts begin to wander
I remember it began like a spark of fire
I was so mesmerized by you
I could think of nothing, but you.

What is this feeling that comes from within?
This feeling is a call from the soul
It comes when you least expected it
It is a feeling of sudden emotion
That comes so strong and it
Keeps, you dreaming
And hoping that,
The dreams come true.

At first when you get this sudden feeling
You just brush it aside and try to ignore it
But the feeling gets stronger
And, gets even harder to resist.

What is my life but a play of passion,
With mixed emotions
It's hard to know what this feeling is in me
For the roaring emotions that is going through my head is making me confused
and disturbed.

I try to keep my head straight
But my feelings seem to be asking for more
You always seem so endearing
to which I can relate
It's something about you
That holds me so strong
And from falling apart

It's that special feeling about you
That makes me want to write
And my feelings are right!

That Hidden Wish

Everything seems like a Fairy tale,
I am not sure if its real or am living in just a dream
But, if it's a dream I do not want to be woken up
For the waves of love shall break the shores of desires

I desire that hidden wish,
That love – Is all a burning desire,
A wish to be fulfilled
Our feelings may not show
But the eyes can tell
What our heart desires

Our relationship could be so simple and pure
And yet so true,
It's a silent secret that we both share
It's a mixture of emotions so true
For it makes me lose myself
Whenever I see you, and whenever
I talk to you.

You are like a light in the darkness of my life
When you are around, I feel so elated
Even if you don't hello me,
Your simple presence makes me feel happy

It may be nothing more than a in a fantasy land
That I am living with you,
You have given me a restless heart
A heart that flutters every time you are around
I don't know from where you came
But I can say is that you have made your way to my heart!

Debra Masky

The November Rain

There was a big howl that followed by a sandy storm

Everything flew here and there, and there was dust everywhere.

Trees got uprooted and sea growled like an angry lion.

People took shelter from the sandy storm, which later just settled down.

At midnight there was another howl and thundering struck the sky,

Little drops of water fell from the sky and it smelt like rain

The November rain was a welcome to Dubai

For it cooled the Desert and brightened its look.

Everything around smelt so fresh and sweet

For it was raining lightly on the street.

T'was morning and little children were delighted,

with the first rain of the season.

They ran out with colored umbrellas and

their parents tried to stop them from play.

I stood at my window and watched the street below

It was a treat to my eyes for I could see rain on my window

And rain on my door, rain on my shoes which I left outside

And rain everywhere.

Everything smelt so fresh and sweet.

Everywhere you could see a puddle

And traffic stuck in the middle

Alas it lasted but only for a few hours

But that sure was a welcome rain

That was predicting that winter was on its way.

Debra Masky

Those Magical Days

I need to let go for bygone are those days

When we were still in love

And kept in touch with one another

I waited everyday for the postman

To bring me a letter from my love.

Through my words of poetry,

A picture of you I would like to paint

As I paint my soul, I write the first few lines

Then I draw my heart so filled with love

That was true

Then as I paint the lips I remember

The first kiss on my forehead,

And the way you held my face in your hands

I would take away the eraser lest it rubbed the

Hands from my face.

As I paint your eyes, I could see that look

And feel that passion of love in your eyes

That took my heart away from me instantly,

And as the body I draw, I don't want to stop

For I feel the warmth of your body next me.

But I have to let go,

For goodbye is never an easy thing to say,

It's the hardest thing on earth

although my heart is not ready to accept it,

I have to let go, for you belong to another,

And never belonged to me.

My dreams are of you holding me in your tight embrace and the memories I
wanted are now erased. It's hard to let go dear friend but I have to let go and
say Good bye dear friend!

Debra Masky

To That Friend

As I sit by my office window, and watch the setting sun, my thoughts begin to wander
to thoughts about you
Of how I first met you
and how different you were.
We had so much to talk about, and so much to share.
Now as time has elapsed, I see a different you, I see a you - as one who is playing
hard to get,
You said you were my friend
but is just fooling around
and playing with my emotions,
Can there be another you? Can I find that you whom I met
a few months ago? I guess no.
I see you have time for everyone, but no time for me, is it because - I am from a
different planet as you may think? Or is it because I am married? Can she not
have a soul mate?
Whenever I have asked you out, you are too busy or have a lame excuse
When I ask you to reply to my mail, you don't have not time and have a lot to do
When I convey my feelings you have nothing to say.
All I can say is that, I won't bother you anymore
and ask you no more questions, I send you no more emails
that would need a reply
All I wanted to just say to you
Thank you being a Friend

Debra Masky

Today

Today I want to thank God for giving me a new day

Today I want to smile at everyone on my way

I want to spread this smile far and wide

Today I want to visit the orphanage

And play with the little kids

Today I want to give them more care and attention

Today I want to bring a smile on their lonely faces.

Today I want to help the poor and needy

Today I want to assist the sick and ailing

And show them that we care.

Today I want to thank God

For giving me little treasures of love

In the form of family and friends.

Today is just like any other day

A day of ups and downs

A day of lows and highs

A day of rights and wrongs and

A day to be grateful for

But today I want to thank God

For giving me new thoughts and words

To write a better poem in simple words.

Debra Masky

You

One day you just walked into my life

Captivating and lovely to my mind

At first I never cared who you were

Or what you did

But then it was that day

When you came to me for help

And that charming smile you gave me

Sent a tingle through my body.

It's something about you that

Inspired me to write more,

and more about you

I could describe you in so many different ways

But like it to come straight from my heart

I close my eyes and think of you

You are just a stranger that came from

Now where to me

Thoughts of you have made me crazy.

As I picture you in my mind

A warm sturdy arm around me

I am in a dreamy love world

A dreamy love affair

Your touch so sensual

And your kiss so soft,

Against my body

Felt like as if a cotton flower swept pass me

As I lay on my pillow

I feel you next to me

The warmth of your body

And the rhythm of your heart

Gets stronger by the minute

Whispering sweet nothing in my ears

As the pleasure of love flows

I cannot stop thinking of you

For you have made me crazy for you

Debra Masky