

Poetry Series

**dong123321 4931**  
**- poems -**

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My poem somehow miss some words because when I writing poem I usually forgot to reread it. Sorry for the inconvenience. For all of my poem is about my personal feeling and experiences. So, hope you guys enjoy it.

Thank you! !

# Abstract

She.  
Not known,  
Somehow seem familiar.  
What does it mean?

What is back of her secret story.  
Like the dawn, not clear and can't be feel.  
Can't be unstandable like song from far away, makes you feel Inebriety.  
Like a couple, under moon light looking at each others with slight Light.  
Their heart like ruby lighting up the whole world, the brightness that make you  
can't even see clear.

Oh, that's the abstract,  
Not known.  
Somehow seem familiar.  
what does it really mean?

Like the maze.  
Can see the point by naked eye but can't get near.  
Mysterious, dark, and bit of light source.  
Ain't she a beauty, can't be see clear also can't look her straight to her heart.  
Her power can let you get near her so close, another moment you are so far  
away from her.  
Who would understand her,  
and would she understand the people?

Oh, that's the abstract.  
Not known,  
Somehow seem familiar.  
What does she really mean?

dong123321 4931

# Afraid

Constantly happening,  
like ocean wave hitting on the beach.  
Some high and some low.  
My life is so cold.

Never treated fairly by the heaven,  
who created me.  
Since you born,  
your life were played by destiny.  
I am afraid next event I am going to face,  
Walking with locked up destiny cage.

I struggle againstting the unfair,  
Oh, god don't you care.  
Would your eyes dropp a tear to people who struggling.  
Can you feel the pain.  
No benevolent heart in world but you.

Hatred inside,  
as my fist holden.  
But no strength, just too weak to fight authority.  
Stand with shaken legs,  
like in frozen winter.

The blood float through my vain,  
Heart beat with abnormal rhythm,  
Feel like a rock blocking it.  
Please, don't deride me.  
I'am just too weak.

I tried,  
I failed.  
Like block wall hit me down.  
But I stand up high even if I was down.  
Because another day sunshine was waiting

dong123321 4931

# Another Lies

he comeback with his pack,  
walk away with his pack.  
it's full of pack  
also my trust.  
never know until now, it was another lies.  
paper is the trust, but is the half.  
cajole her not to verbose.

my heart is destitute,  
my soul under finance pressure.  
vacillated to not quit or quit.  
the book is only dream,  
the pencil is another weapon.  
dream is about up to mountain cliff.  
smoking release pressure,  
drinking just another friend.  
alcohol just even bitter than i am.  
dreaming, when the time is up.  
it end.

the angry one  
yelling on the phone,  
she forced me to talk.  
his promised me another check,  
but is was another lies.  
phone,  
shut,  
close.

i wish i could look throught his eyes what is in his mind.  
stab through his heart,  
heat through with all my vessel blood.  
love is just too little to talk about him,  
empty and cold.  
my heart is empty and flat like a piece of white paper.

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# Doubt

You doubt when you are not sure,  
like something is or not pure.  
In the darkness path,  
you scare inside what do they have.  
You told yourself not to scare;  
Courage of your's will take care.

Somehow you doubt when you are noisy,  
hiding behind talking wall.  
But what's for?  
The answer is too much,  
you don't know which is which.  
But somehow you afraid to know the truth.  
Real world the answer is too crude.

You call phone,  
Maybe is a false to know.  
Someone pick it up is not the one.  
yeah, the sound is not the one you want.  
Nervous heart beating,  
all your mind is doubting.  
However, you wish it is a dream.  
If was truth this dream will be sweet as cream.

Somehow, you wish today just a dream.

dong123321 4931

# Happy Tree

Winter cold breeze,  
Tree freezy.  
The hand of Tree shakes as the wind blew.  
So cold tree turn icy blue,  
under blue moon night.  
Lucky me,  
Have a home to keep me dream.  
Sweet as white cream,  
So sad Tree.  
I want Tree to be as happy as me,  
Take my puffy blanket,  
Roll Treedy like a sushi roll.  
Good dream, creamy Tree.  
My happy Tree.

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# Hard Life

Dark,  
Moisty,  
Cold.

Wet bed,  
Smell like old flesh.  
Even flies won't get near.

Old walls,  
Covered with green mold.  
When you sleep that's your nightmare.

Ugly floors,  
Never cleaned before looks like thousand of roaches clawing on it.  
The room smell like dead fish under burning sun.

Dusty water,  
Taste like liquid dripping from garbage.  
Rat would want to eat food from the shove.

My home.

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# Home

Dark,  
Moisty,  
Cold.

Wet bed,  
Smell like old flesh.  
Even flies won't get near.

Old walls,  
Covered with green mold.  
When you sleep that's your nightmare.

Ugly floors,  
Never cleaned before looks like thousand of roaches clawing on it.  
The room smell like dead fish under burning sun.

Dusty water,  
Taste like liquid dripping from garbage.  
Rat would want to eat food from the shove.

My home.

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# I Know

tedious argument.  
tedious judgement.  
same words,  
same what's for.  
I know,  
am old enough to know.

apathhtical Dad,  
loudness Ma.  
she tell whats whats to tell.  
I know,  
I did I tried.

ma, it didn't work.  
I afraid to lose,  
not again.  
my heart feel nervous like waiting for excution.  
oh, Ma.  
I sorry, cowarded me.  
lack of ariticulate speech.  
my heart, I know  
like a bag full of air small hole poke by tooth pick.  
angerness, madness, and hatred expressed like a whistle.  
Dad, why you so careless.  
I know,

I am sorry.  
Dont worry,  
I here for you Ma.  
Your life and me like walking in dark street with light in infront.  
When we get to there it another darkness.  
It repeatly with endless.  
I know,  
you tired.  
Wait strong, rainbow will come.

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# I Need A Love But Only You

As the spring come,  
yet between me and you just like a sun and a flower.  
Like a unbreakable lover.  
The warmness I give off is only for you.  
Oxygen you breath out is the only air I would choose.  
That's what between you and me.  
Not a wants, but a needs.

The opaque of your beauty,  
is like the star in the sky that I see.  
Far but shine.  
No one else but mine.  
You light up the darkness of the night.  
In my heart you are my fire fly;  
close my eyes and walk without a fear.  
When my heart is despondent and eyes dropp tears;  
I know you will always be here.  
Beacause I need a love but only you.

I'am strong.  
Without you, and my life is fragile as a glass.  
Weak and caught in the cage,  
waiting you to extricate.  
If you leave me,  
then I rather live as a recluse.  
You are my answer and if you are gone.  
My life will have no clue.

No matter how many words I wrote,  
and how many truth love poem that I sent to you with my heart.  
Not known did you dream in your dream.  
Probably you creamy love rejected me with him.  
Don't fly away but deceive me.  
If you do I will searching for you like crazy.  
Back if you want.  
I know,  
I need a love but only you.

dong123321 4931

# Is She Coming Back

in autumn,  
the tree of leaf fall.  
and yet she gone,  
my heart lost rhythm of beats,  
i can't stop her leaving.  
like tree in fall struggle holding back the leaf,  
she gone somewhere i never know

i stand here.  
were place she left me,  
and i waited her like a dead tree.  
standing up high that she can find me.  
when she back,

and see clearly.  
i won't move until she back

i wish someday she back here,  
and give me sunshine.  
i had being wait here for long time.  
earth rotate everyday,  
my heart stay the same.  
hoping someday she will be back to me

puzzle of my heart miss one piece,  
and she the one.  
if she back,  
my heart will taking back to day were we met  
and  
we will start over again.  
and never left

dong123321 4931

# Unravel The Music Opaque

Is it a chemical reaction,  
or just a sound of illusions.  
Does it flow in straight line or in wave,  
maybe it is love of air and instrument colliding.  
like fog rubbing on window,  
create a love of sound.

when you enjoying dancer dancing,  
look,  
look beyond it what you see is not dancer.  
they are sound of soul,  
without it,  
there have nothing but human body flesh.

what I know just shallow of sound,  
take a scrutinize look.  
use your ears as body as your soul,  
walk through muscial gate;  
maybe you would know it.

music doesn't need words to talk,  
it talk by itself.  
think with your ear,  
feel with your passion.  
don't coercion it,  
music is not criminal.  
don't judge him guilty or not,  
like in felony court.  
don't hate it,  
you dehumanized yourself.

music is beyond everything,  
it is soul of humans.  
without it,  
is like in funeral.  
without it,  
is like despondently raining morning.  
without it,

is like somber noon without beauty of sunset.

Music is not just a sound,  
is more a fluid to keep us go on.  
It is the cord of human body.  
Like the rainbow after the rain.  
sound of unknown and mystical message goes throught our vain.  
She like the blood of earth.  
Connect nature and human.  
She is the ambassador of you and me and it.  
No boundary because she is amorphous.  
And that's music.

dong123321 4931