

Poetry Series

**Bonnie Cote**  
**- poems -**

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## Bonnie Cote(Pennsylvania)

From Pennsylvania Dutch Country to the Green Mountains to Old Boston to Far Rockaway... the days come and go... this body floats and stumbles, sleeps and dances... joy and pain and God is still the only controller as all my treasured loved ones fall victim to His Death arms and I wake up alone still thinking He is with me.

# And I Adore

and i adore you  
and i know you will leave  
and when you are gone  
there will be no other  
for you are more than  
than all combined  
and more than i deserve

Bonnie Cote

# Because He

and i write so much less now  
because he is mine  
because he loves me  
and i know that he loves me  
my heart does not cry out to the universe  
oh but for the love of god and man  
come to me, be mine and let me love you  
because he is here now  
in my arms and in my heart  
loyal to me for this lifetime  
and i believe this  
and i know this to be true  
because he loves me  
i am free  
from the burden of pen to paper  
of key to key  
i am free  
i am loved  
i love  
i be!

Bonnie Cote

# Colored Dream

in my mind  
she walks through  
the clouds  
the sands  
and it is all the same

Bonnie Cote

# Darling

darling you  
create inside of me  
an inspiration and respect  
before...  
unknown

Bonnie Cote

# Down In The Dark

down in the dark where i live  
i can feel the earth squirm squishingly around me  
down in the dark where i live  
there is slime on the stone floor and it's cold between my toes  
in my slide, slide slide down into this place  
down in the dark where i live  
no one cares if there is mud on my face  
down in the dark where i live  
i am all alone, i like that way, it's peaceful  
just me and my old bones  
down in the dark where i live  
there is much to eat, i hope you like slugs and snails and snakes  
my spice rack is complete  
i have a fire and i have a pot  
and if you want to curl right up  
we'll eat and snuggle by my fire  
down in the dark where i live  
it's safe and cozy  
you are always welcome here

Bonnie Cote

# Enough

seldom do i feel this way  
happy to stay right here  
keep you near

frightened never  
loving ever  
being happy  
just to see your face

this day and this place  
are enough for me

Bonnie Cote



# Exceptions

you and i will be the exception to the rule  
new life will spring from us and all around us  
we will have that which we have never had before  
for God has granted us this chore  
which we will bear with respect and Love  
God above knows and sees and smiles down on us  
happy and relieved

Bonnie Cote

# Fever

feeeeeeeever  
fever burning  
fever  
it is the hot sun burning down  
baking me into the ground

feeeeeeeever  
fever  
i like to read  
about the plague  
and of orphaned children  
with missing limbs  
fever

cracked dry lips  
and nightmares  
seeping in and out of sleep  
i see him  
killing in my dream

feeeeeeeever  
i don't know if this is yellow fever  
i don't know if this is black black death  
but i am plagued  
sometimes by laughter  
little children passing by begin to cry  
and their mothers quickly turn them away  
from me

Bonnie Cote

# For You

i write this for you  
because you are good to me  
like nobody has ever been

i write this for you  
because you treat me with respect  
and love me whole heartedly

if i can't write this for you  
then i am not the woman you deserve  
i don't deserve you and i know don't

but god knows that i can love  
and that you deserve love  
i believe that's why we are here now  
holding hands

Bonnie Cote

# Happier Person

childhood was great  
filled with trains  
wading in the lake  
rocky ridge park  
and indian echo caverns  
the wooden playground  
taco bell, ronald mcdonald  
the york fair, family reunions  
and big yardsales  
i walked in streams  
played with cousins  
went to dutch wonderland  
the west manchester mall  
endless hours at amusement parks,  
hershey chocolate world  
arcades, movie theatres  
and toys R us  
mom played games with me  
and my best friend lived across the street  
i rode my bike wherever i wanted  
dug holes in the dirt  
wore pretty pink dresses  
and read lots of books  
i had most every toy  
from barbies  
to legos  
nana taught me to read  
to tie my shoes  
to cook  
to drive a car  
mom taught me to ride  
a bike  
and denny would take us  
places like the apple festival  
and long john silvers  
one time we went to altoona  
i learned other things as i got older  
that myth is as real as reality  
if the those who perpetrate it believe it

and you'd better not give out more trust  
than you can shake a stick at  
because that world and this one  
just don't jive and it isn't always clear  
where the lines are  
when you never know what to expect  
and roses not only have thorns  
but might as well be daggers  
and the grave is cold  
and unending  
however, november rain is lovely  
and thirty feels like thirteen  
being blind doesn't always mean  
you are missing out on anything  
good things come in candy wrappers  
and the very best things are so subtle  
that most will never find them  
but my heart is afire with love at all times  
and me?  
well, a happier person,  
there could not be.

Bonnie Cote

# Hot Art

loyal love  
wanderings  
art things  
friends  
rooftops  
coke over ice  
sweat some  
sleep some  
cuddle some  
and then some  
crispy celery  
and happy times  
nothing like  
this time  
and time is a killer  
and time is a healer  
do you know what time it is?  
does anybody really know what time it is?

Bonnie Cote

# How Much Do I Love Him

there is no way to gauge how much i love him  
how much does a plant love the sun and the rain?

there is no way to measure this love from within me  
i am silenced though i endless babble searching for a good word

morning breaks and his face is there  
this is a miracle to me

no matter how many times he whispers 'i love you'  
my soul melts from the vibrations of the sound

i knew him when i saw him  
and i dreamed of him daily, prayed for him, daily  
and now he is here

how much do i love him?  
well...

you tell me  
how much water is there in the ocean?  
how much space in infinity?

Bonnie Cote

# Humble Fear

if i write something  
it won't be good enough

if i speak  
you might laugh

that's okay  
i know who i am

and where i am at

i trust you  
but my humble fear of you  
is healthy

if you weren't important  
to me  
then it wouldn't matter

Bonnie Cote



# I Know You

fierce force of love

i know you

be brazen be bold be breathless

be in me

Bonnie Cote

# If

if i could feel your breath against my neck  
and you were sleeping by my side  
lying there awake i'd pray over you  
my hand softly touching the back of your neck  
when morning came i'd kiss you  
if you were on the pillow next to mine  
smiling i would dress and make your breakfast  
brewing coffee in my bare feet and nightgown  
i'd bring it to you in bed or at the table  
whatever you preferred would be my take  
and as you went about your daily doings  
i'd think about your lunch i was going to make  
keeping all things clean around you  
and doing what i could for you each day  
i'd still find time for all the things that i love  
and pray a prayer of thanks for that you stayed

Bonnie Cote

# In The Land Of Milk And Honey

no falling in love with love  
unless the love is true  
the concept of love means nothing  
if you do not love you  
mend the child inside of you  
never abuse the gifts provided  
sing praises to the spirits  
sing praises from your heart  
never worry nor do fear  
the universe is all right here  
on an ant or a grain of sand  
that you may look at in your  
hand but in the inverse it is vast  
far far further past  
anything you comprehend  
see it see it don't pretend  
that you know everything  
none of us do  
show your love  
let light shine through  
your open soul  
and stand and cry hark  
as if the angels  
sing through your voice  
they spread their wings  
do you know what it means to love?  
see yourself as tree or dove...  
the rock, the wind, the sun out there  
cannot be separated from that which is you  
illusion, delusion, seven seas  
meet to greet the creatures of the mind  
and of the land  
milk and honey for all

Bonnie Cote

# Keep A Light On

really i want to be  
by your side  
there isn't any other substitute  
for your side

your hand  
your laugh  
your soul  
the only one that matters

no other man compares  
and i don't care  
if it doesn't make sense  
to anyone but us

slight touch  
a touch of permanence  
in this hated changing world

the awkward air between us  
just fills me with desire  
to pull you closer  
hold you, hold me  
not fade out

keep a light on for us  
inside you, please

love is possible  
it is all we can share

Bonnie Cote

# Let You In

smiling sensous desires evelope me  
thinking of your soft brown skin  
driving dangerously down the mountain  
i just want to let you in

Bonnie Cote

# Love And Perfection (Reflections)

ah love is grand.  
you look at the beloved  
and they are sun-drenched  
under a cloudy sky.

each line defines a beauty  
undefinable  
etched out sketches in their face  
like a maze of the gods.

how you want to touch each hair  
both rich and grey  
how you want to kiss chapped lips  
and have them always stay  
against your own.

you might tell me that love  
has no sight  
i tell you love  
is the only sight there is  
without love  
there is no beauty in anything.

without love there is a shallow sheen  
a thin veil of shine  
that wears off quickly.

oh to love in all loves glory  
smile and not care at all how long you stare  
it's okay with your beloved as they know you care.

having seen the dead go into the ground  
in freezing rain you feel the pain  
of love come and lost to the grave.

god save you by grace if you can't take that lesson  
to your heart and home and cherish a love divine  
while it is in your hands and in your arms.

what good is life if not for love?  
if not for love, then all is lost  
to nothingness and cowardice.

in love's eyes love is perfect  
and perfectly fine for the duration  
of existence depends upon it.

Bonnie Cote

# Love Bug

i love you  
your love of bugs  
my ant watcher  
stay with me  
under turtle shell  
in bat cave  
crawl into our mud trench  
together  
under bush  
by the wall  
snuggle close  
we'll stay warm  
come hell  
come hail  
you and i  
us, you know our name,  
to infinity  
beyond  
beyond  
beyond  
plus

Bonnie Cote



# Merry Go Round

as i sat on dirt worn streets  
and trundled down the road  
you were my friend, day in day out  
and life pressed on, pressed on

i lit up a cigarette, you made a funny joke  
we painted things and stole some food  
you felt bad and i was sad and we were pretty used  
you thought that i could save you

i thought that you were free  
we could never be romantic, that we couldn't be  
you wanted me, i wanted to want you  
spray paint, razors, crazy posters, masochist dreams

themes ran through us like drugged children  
playing out their tortures over and over again  
years came and years went, our emotions settled down  
i got married, you got sick, we still kicked around

it was always easy, the air between you and i  
we'd talk or not, it never mattered, anywhere we'd go together  
everywhere we'd go together

work, things don't always work, lovers, friendships, life  
strife is certain, the struggle relentless, everything means so much,  
or maybe is meaningless, how do you write about the dead,  
how do you write about life

why do we bother to write anything, we do we bother to breathe  
ah but for love, there is nothing and nothing,  
be it lover, friendship or death  
souls rising, falling, slipping, drifting

merry goes this merry go round  
i just wish you hadn't got off

Bonnie Cote

# Movement

a dead rose, wilted  
drying up in the sun  
turning to dust  
upon the stone  
of an old grave

Bonnie Cote

# Muggy Dragon

muggy day  
dragon day  
muggy dragon day  
in the mud  
dragons play  
on this muddy, muggy, dragon day

murky water dragon slips  
under surface, under ships  
rocking them slightly  
scaring them wildly  
laughing silently  
blowing bubbles

surfacing flying  
immune to dying  
dreading the isolation  
that's bound to come

Bonnie Cote

# My Song For You

god spared you  
i guess he spared me too  
you know i didn't, couldn't, wouldn't  
understand it at the time  
all i wanted was for you to be mine  
oh yeah  
god yeah

you know the pain  
you know the game  
we were the same  
in the same vein  
shared pleasure and pain  
oh yeah  
god yeah

god is good, god is great  
he makes us see the great divide  
we were the same  
you weren't to blame  
it wasn't me  
meant to be  
with you  
who knew?

god spared me  
spared me from you  
but you knew  
what went down  
was bad  
ugly, sad, way too bad

be happy, little boy  
not my toy  
but free to blow  
where light wind blows  
cry in the night  
there's no one left  
to fight for you now

still in my prayers  
love never dies  
please don't cry  
you tried, you tried  
hard but things were too hard  
for you  
who knew?  
oh yeah  
god yeah  
well he knew  
but even he didn't know what to do  
with you

and the wind blew  
somewhere in the distance  
a cat cried out in pain  
clipped by train  
in the pouring rain  
it's a sad tale but true  
love went blue  
skin turned blue  
but you got out  
scraped and bleeding  
but alive

scars heal  
wounds seal  
but damaged skin is damaged skin  
kin i love you  
never be  
anything but free  
try to be happy  
little boy  
you were joy  
if not to many  
at least to me  
while our time  
was  
meant to be



# New World Beyond The Grave Of Human Death And Flesh Rotting

and it won't be filled with gold  
for it is a different sort of present  
for the greedy don't go there  
they go somewhere else  
or still are here on earth  
repeating lessons

is this new place a barren cave  
what experiences and dreams lie here  
is mars a wasteland  
do you hear harmonies  
within the screaming or the jackhammers?

do not sigh  
be still and wait  
for He is coming  
and if you can't see HIM  
it is only because  
your eyes are not open

Bonnie Cote

# Not Shy

i am not shy  
i am beautiful  
i am here  
i am alive  
this is my day

Bonnie Cote



# Ode To Jagannatha

Jagannatha Lord of the Universe  
What are Your tricks on me?  
Look at that smile  
Mesmerize  
How did You bring here and there  
Red faced are You laughing?  
They say You are embarassed  
I just cannot see how that could be  
Oh Jagannatha Prabhu amar!  
You so bold have stole my heart  
And brought me off to foreign lands  
To do Your bidding in foreign arms  
And foreign hands!  
To hold the hearts close to mine  
Who are so dear to You  
I want nothing in this world  
From those who have no Love of You  
I want to see You in my sleep  
I want You everywhere  
Please take my heart my all  
Oh Hari You blushing boy  
Not shy at all I dare I say  
Your way the only way  
The only way the only way  
The only way  
My path for You I go astray  
I know not where I go nor what I do  
For You and Your servants I remain true blue  
Bluer than blue without You  
Don't send me away  
From Your shining face

Bonnie Cote

# Only One Lives Here

and he is there  
behind me  
and knowing he is there  
makes me smile  
if i turn  
he smiles at me  
his smile and  
mine are like mirrors  
for we are just us  
and that is  
as if one being  
inhabits the space  
instead of two

Bonnie Cote

# Please

just stay  
and let me love you  
and love me in return

Bonnie Cote

# Possession Of Desire

i am in so much blood filled  
state of lust, robust lust  
taking over me  
each inch of skin it tingles  
and all i want is you

overwhelmed am i  
and shaken  
it's been years since i've  
been taken  
and all i want is you

you tease just being here  
your eyes your smile  
come near to me i love you  
not only this but lust you  
i want you i want you  
and all i want is you

be with me now, forever  
leave me, never never  
i will hold your hand  
and take you  
i will always love and lust you  
be mine, love i want you  
and all i want is you

Bonnie Cote

# Scrap Metal

fruitless expectations  
dreams diminished but not gone  
painting a different picture  
so that i can move on

i used to think i'd own a house  
used to think i'd have a car  
now i see reality  
it's a far cry from the street i knew

when i'd watch the birds fly  
when i'd listen to crickets and look for ET  
i thought i'd be a teacher or a nurse  
have lots of children and grass for them to play in

didn't know the streets back then  
didn't know the taste of blood  
or the smell of death  
the stench of bowels that don't function anymore

what i see is a nation under collapse  
infrastructure falling down  
bases don't match  
somebody stole third

there's a kid i see him with pliers  
and he's taking the fence apart  
he's gonna sell it for scrap metal  
down at the junkyard

comic books are drawn funny  
hell they aren't even drawn at all  
and the newspapers i could use  
for toilet paper and it would be put to better use

frogs and oil are running into the rain grates  
and i'm standing here  
crying in the rain  
the prohibition is over but there's no money to buy the booze

Bonnie Cote

# Smile And Sigh

I dance for The Dead  
In the fall leaves  
Alive is the wind  
And wet sidewalks  
Bring acid dreams

I dance along the wall  
An empty park  
November warm or cool  
It's undecided  
I'm undecided  
As to whether I'm old  
Or young, mad or sane

I like the rain  
And I like when it stops  
Crippled dreams  
Orange cream pops  
Coca cola

Where did you go?  
Where am I going?  
With or without you  
The city is the same  
The rain is still game

And squirrels are gathering  
A police car rolls by  
I look at the sky  
Smile and sigh

Bonnie Cote

# Sweet Past

sweet past  
sweet me of yesteryears  
where did you go?  
into blood and trauma  
into greed and lust and waste  
there were simple things  
and simple times  
and i was like my nana  
where is me that used to be  
before the carnival came?  
do i exist anymore?  
or am i just the shame?

Bonnie Cote



# The Open Door

sunshine day drops down on me like love on water love is water do you know  
what time it is? it's time to join hands follow me i'll follow you be who you are...  
i'll love you more and more every door is an open door

Bonnie Cote

# The World Is Still The World

and the world is still the world  
even when the ugliness is upon you  
and despair and cynicism  
fill you  
recall the beauty  
walk away from fear or crushing of the heart  
whether you face the wind  
or walk into it  
the wind is still the wind  
and the railway still carries trains  
if you despise the smoke  
from traffic  
walk away from the city

Bonnie Cote

# This Life

From Pennsylvania Dutch Country to the Green Mountains to Old Boston to Far Rockaway... the days come and go... this body floats and stumbles, sleeps and dances... joy and pain and God is still the only controller as all my treasured loved ones fall victim to His Death arms and I wake up alone still thinking He is with me.

Bonnie Cote

# This World

this world  
it's over  
and done  
well it's just fallin' apart  
the sea is filling up with oil  
soon there won't be no fish, no more  
but god is good and god prevails  
if no one is left to tell the tales  
than emptiness will be perfection  
who am i to question god?

Bonnie Cote

# Waiting For Ogre

little dragon  
sits and waits  
summer approaches  
spring has passed  
in all but name  
she sighs, cries,  
awaiting the return  
of her hero, the ogre

Bonnie Cote

# What The Owl Said

somewhere between cynicism and beauty  
reality slides and grows, blossoms if you let it  
from the seed to the flower in your mind  
let that which was fall behind that said do not  
forget those who loved and came and went  
and made a dent in your or your soul  
for they are you as you are you  
it's all one, there is only one  
many pieces it may seem  
but only one whole

owl hoots and rooster crows  
and only your mother knows  
what it's like to have you,  
your whole being,  
deep inside, alive and breathing

Bonnie Cote

# When The Observer Exits

black coffee  
wooden dolls  
piles of compact discs  
that magically produce  
a sound  
trinkets of a world  
that sinks around you  
shifting, drifting in and out  
of what appears to be  
reality and real is not  
always so clear as it seems  
what is anything  
when the observer exits?

ceasing form  
and taking other  
nothing is nothing  
there is no nothing  
nothing is nothing  
what is nothing?  
a shifting, a changing  
but not nothing...

nirvana fantasy  
can't be  
because nothing  
ever goes away  
completely

Bonnie Cote

# Write Something

just write something  
do it smart  
don't think too much  
it's just an art

Bonnie Cote



# Yet Divine

dearest

i think of you in the dark of night  
longing for your body to be next to mine  
holy is my love for you  
it's human but it is yet divine

feeling souls i care not  
whether we engage in  
this lifetime  
yet i long for your touch

holding you, a dream  
i hope attainable  
hoping heights unimagined  
you fill me up with love

Bonnie Cote

# You And Me

starry eyes and daring dreams  
i think you come to me  
it seems like you were meant for me

the sidewalk isn't filled with cracks  
i dance and skip and laugh  
and miss nothing  
and have everything

and you are  
here  
next to me

Bonnie Cote